

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC)

BOX 447, HASTINGS

'P O H O K U R A'

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CLUB TRIPS

MT EGMONT NATIONAL PARK

No 1297 (a)

Easter Weekend, April 20-23

On the drive over to Taranaki we stopped off at Waverley to pick up Glenda and were invited in for a very welcome afternoon spread put on by Glenda's parents, which we appreciated very much.

We arrived at the top of North Egmont Road at about 3.30 p.m, had a look round the new visitor centre and made ourselves known to the local park ranger. Some of us were able to secure beds for the night in the old, comfortable bunk house at a dollar per head, while John and Andrew took their climbing crew up to spend the night at Tahurangi Alpine Lodge. Our group spent an entertaining night playing games with the other guests, mainly a large party from Auckland Varsity Tramping Club.

Next morning dawned very misty with strong winds but this did not deter us from heading off up the Staircase past the Monument, where we were quite sheltered from the wind by the thick surrounding bush until we reached the Razorback Ridge, where we really encountered near gale-force winds. From this point the track sidles the mountain on a well-developed track with only one tricky spot; crossing the Boomerang Slip. Shortly after this the winds dropped and the weather cleared to provide us with some great views of the surrounding sea and countryside.

By about 1.30 p.m. we had reached Holly Hut, named after the holly-type trees in the surrounding area. We were soon joined by many other tramping parties and while some of us lazed in the sun, the others visited the 100 ft high 'Bells Falls'.

Next morning dawned fine after a heavy frost and while Lance and Rob decided to attempt the summit, the rest of us headed off

across the swamp track for Pouakai Hut, reaching it for lunch. This is a fairly new hut providing great views overlooking New Plymouth and the sea. On leaving there we encountered strong winds and a deteriorating track which climbs over the 4,010 ft Henry Peak and finally drops down to the Kaiauai Stream and over a three-wire bridge before reaching Kaiauai Hut. Michael B. and John J. had come in to meet us and we spent a comfortable and cozy night in this four-bunk, older-type hut.

Next morning required a pleasant walk through the bush and some climbs in and out of some small gorges with the track terminating right back at the truck. We acquired the key to the lodge from the ranger to allow some of us to have showers (what luxury) and we were all packed up and ready to depart by 2 p.m.

Thanks, Selwyn, for doing most of the driving. G.R.

Leader: Geoff Robinson

No. in party: 11

Selwyn, Heather and Sarah Hawthorne, Rob Vork, Lance Pearson, Graeme Taylor, Malcolm Lightband, Clinton Manners, Susan Lapdell, Glenda Hooper.

#### MT EGMONT

No 1297 (b)

After arriving at the North Egmont Visitor Centre, the four of us made a fast trip up to Tahurangi Lodge (Taranaki Alpine Club). On arrival we discovered no-one there and no water, but after a while we found that by sucking on an outside tap we could get some, so with the help of a 15 ft piece of hose we started to suck the water out. We had no sooner filled our water bottles than a guy came around the corner and let us into the hut. After dinner and a climbing demonstration from the lodge ceiling, we retired for the night knowing that the wind and cloud might wreck our prospects of a day's climbing.

We awoke in the morning to find conditions were poor so we sat around till 11 o'clock and packed up our gear to leave; only to find as we stepped outside that there was a break in the weather. So we dropped our packs, grabbed an ice axe and lunch and dashed up to the summit via the North Ridge. After the usual mountain poses and lunch at the top we sped down the mountain, did a grade 4 climb and went down to the camphouse for the night.

The next day John and Mike went down to Kaiuui Hut for the night where they met the other party while Andrew and I went back up to Tahurangi where we met some rock climbers who took us to Warricks Castle and gave us some useful instruction. We headed back down after a day's climbing, arrived at the camphouse at about 7.30 p.m, had dinner and hit the sack.

The next day I decided to go and meet John and Mike. Andrew stayed at the truck. When I found John, Mike and the other party we all headed for the truck and then for home. M.H.

No. in party: 4

John Jones, Mike Boomen, Andrew Windle, Michael Hawthorne.

LAWRENCE TO LOTKOW HUT

No 1298

April 29th

As we drove up the Taihape Rd the weather seemed to be clearing a little, giving me hope for a pleasant trip. Parking the truck at the car park near Lawrence Hut, 12 keen(?) trampers headed off across the Tutaekuri River. It was nice to see a dad and his two young children having their morning wash by the river; I guess they had stayed in the hut overnight. It was a pleasant walk up to Lotkow, though I heard some people state that the last 500 yds were not that pleasant - we can't keep everybody happy all the time. It took us two hours to arrive at Lotkow where we found hunters had settled in. After a short snack we carried on down the road to the track leading off up to the Black Birch Range. At this point Heather, Sarah and Selwyn left us to return to the truck. By the time we had tramped up out of the bush and were about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of the way up the Black Birch Range, it started to rain. I blamed this on Janet as she had taken off her parka earlier when there was no rain. Heading in the general direction of south down the ridge, we hoped to follow the route and track which is shown on different maps. At an early stage Russell (Bush Basher) expressed a desire to drop over the side and bash our way down to the Donald River which, at this stage, to me, appeared to be a long steep drop through thick bush. After travelling about 400 yds down the ridge, finding only short bits of track here and there and doing a bit of bush-bashing, I then agreed with Russell that it would be better to drop over the side. You should have seen his eyes light up; I think he gets a high on bush-bashing.

Down he went with us all following. We must have scared every living creature off that slope as we ploughed our way down to the river. We had our lunch at 1.30 p.m. by the river then made our way downstream, crossing a number of times until we arrived back at the truck, reaching Hastings at about 6 p.m.

I enjoyed the day and the company. I sincerely trust that the rest of the party did too, and special thanks must go to Selwyn for driving the truck.

L.H.

Leader: Lew Harrison

No. in party: 12

Susan Lapdell, Glenda Hooper, Alva McAdam, Janet Brown, Randall Goldfinch, Heather, Sarah and Selwyn Hawthorne, Russell Perry, Ted Sapsford, Tony Alexander.

WAIKAMAKA & WAKELINGS HUTS

No 1299

May 12-13th

The party of 12 bods arrived at the Waipawa River roadhead at 7.45 a.m. in three cars. Weather was fine and sunny with cool winds as we trudged up the Waipawa River. Taking plenty of time, with several new people who had never been there before, once we were over the saddle it was a cruise down to Waikamaka Hut for lunch. With much heavy thinking, seven people remained in Waikamaka Hut for the night, going for a stroll up to Rangi Saddle and one guy shooting over to Waterfall Creek Hut for a look. The remaining five, including myself, left at 1 p.m. for Wakelings Hut down Waikamaka River. The going is easy with

interesting gorges to get through and the weather remained warm and sunny. That was a big relief to me. by 4.10 p.m. we had reached Wakelings Hut (three bunks, open fire) and made ourselves comfortable for the night.

Sunday morning was bright and clear. Leaving at 8.20 a.m. we crossed the river, putting on dry socks to climb up the ridge to the east, on the track that goes to Maropea Forks Hut. Gaining the ridge top we headed south, following the ridge top with easy bush-bashing up to the main Ruahine Range GR 605033. Looking around we could see down to Wakelings Hut, over to Top Maropea Hut and into all the valleys off the Mokai Patea Range. (One day I might bring my camera!) The bush line was reached by 11.30, where we had lunch by a tarn. Continuing on up the open ridge was colder with the weather deteriorating from the south. Reaching the main range by about 1.15 p.m. we turned NE down into the saddle heading for Armstrong Saddle and Sunrise Hut. The weather remained fine for us with a cold wind blowing from the SW just before we arrived at Sunrise Hut at 3 p.m. for a hot drink. It was neat to look back to where we had come from. Jogging down from Sunrise to Triplex Hut was warmer in the shelter of the bush but it was raining as we then took the Swamp Track back to the others waiting at the cars by 5.10 p.m. It was good to find they had not been waiting too long.

Leader: Randall Goldfinch

No. in party: 12

Malcolm Lightband, Peter Scarborough, Clinton Manners, Hanna Schmidt, Michael Henley, Frank Hooper, Michael Hawthorne, Craig Ball, Graham Taylor, Noel & Claire Muramo.

#### HINERUA & SMITH'S CREEK

No 1300 (a)

May 27th

One this fine day a group of 22 set off for the Ruahine Ranges via Waipawa, Wakarara and Look-Out Roads and on to the end of Alder Road. Here, at the site of a very large deer farm, we continued along an old logging road to complete our vehicle journey by parking on the concrete platform of the farm fertiliser-holding bin. Russell's brother, Bruce, and dog, joined us here, where we disrobed from civvy gear and donned our tramping garb for a day 'up there'.

We duly left our base around 8.20 a.m. and headed for the hills. It was interesteng to note, as we strung along on the uphill climb, that the mere males seemed to be in the lead with the females stringing along behind. In a little over half an hour we entered the bush to continue our upward climb. After 40 minutes we came upon a sign which indicated 'Footes Mistake'. Perhaps someone can enlighten us on the 'mistake' that the aforesaid Foote made.\* Anyway, our reasonably enjoyable hike found us all assembled at Hinerua Hut (3,000 ft) around 10 a.m. After a breather, a bite to eat, and a chat all round, Randall and Russell indicated the adventurous possibilities which lay ahead for the rest of the day. While 16 trampers left 'for the tops' at 10.20, Geoff, with six other males in his party, headed down towards the general direction of Smith's Creek.

First of all, it was necessary to follow what appeared to be a little-used track, down the side of a 300 ft gorge to connect with a small tributary of Smith's Creek. After making our own way down this 'trickle' we met up with the main water course at 11 a.m. Some sixteen crossings and half an hour later we eventually clambered up to Smith's Creek Hut, a mere 50 m from the stream. The five teenagers in our party no doubt gained a little more experience in river crossing in ideal circumstances: knee-deep, swift-flowing, icy-cold water. Ugh!

Geoff, in grand leadership fashion, hustled up a fire in the old-fashioned open fireplace of Smith's Creek F.S.H. and had a billy boiling in good time. Lunch over, the fire dowsed, log entry completed and hut cleaned, we were on the return leg of our hike before 1 p.m.

Within half an hour we were back at the small creek junction. It seemed the battle of finding a route upstream was easier than the morning journey down, since no-one in our small group was worried about getting his feet wet. The daunting climb back up the track was accomplished in good time and so it was by 1.50 we were once more at Hinerua Hut. But where were the other 16 members of our original party? Perhaps Randall and Russell can throw some light on that! (Ed: See part (b).)

Geoff boiled the billy on the ultra modern Fatso pot belly stove. Three of the 16 came in soon but they did not really know the route taken by the other 13. In order to get out in daylight we left the hut at 3.10, with Glenda II (Johns) leading seven of us - the other three had gone on ahead. Eventually we arrived at our base around 4.30 p.m.

Then began the long wait. It wasn't until well after 6 p.m. that the first torch lights were seen as the vanguard emerged from the bush, the remaining group following a good half an hour later. Oh well, they all arrived back safely and we left about 7.15, arriving in Hastings about 9.30 p.m.. Rex Ridgway

\*Editor's Note: Enquiries have revealed that a government hunter named Ken Foote was in the area of Foote's Mistake round 1960 but as the name was known before then I do not know if he is The Foote, or perhaps the son of The Foote. Rather than admit De Feet, any further information would be welcome.

No. 1300 (b)

When the party split up at Hinerua Hut, 16 of us continued up the ridge towards the main Ruahine Range. This group broke up again: after lunch some returned the way they had come up, while ten of us left the ridge, heading north down a hairy shingle slide into a creek bed. Following carefully down, we had to climb around a waterfall then out into Smith's Stream. This proved interesting with small gorges making the going cold on the legs but O.K. At Smith's Stream Hut, at 4 p.m., we were anxious about time so continued on downstream, finding the next small stream coming in from the true right. Climbing up this we reached the track rising up onto the ridge above Hinerua Hut. Gaining this we followed down to the hut by 5.30 p.m. for a hot brew. Returning to the track we were caught by darkness, floundering along on a muddy track with torches. Everyone was waiting at the truck for us and we were soon on our way home. R.G.

"WHEN THE MOUNTAIN TURNED AROUND"

TONGARIRO NATIONAL PARK

No. 1301

June 2 - 4

Mt Ruapehu Party

Arrival - Ascent to Cathedral Rocks - Bitter Cold - Contradictions in Anatomy - Sunday on Te Heutheu - The Glissade - Hogsbacks give Warning - Night of Survival - Decent and the Turning of the Mountain - Home.

The Friday night departure went without a hitch, although not without a tie (eh, Andrew?), and some good driving by Selwyn saw us at the beginning of the Tukino road shortly before midnight. Nick Peter and Alan joined us here. All were soon snuggled into pits to snatch a few restless hours before dawn.

Saturday: fine and cold, the mountain obscured by its own misty cloak. We shifted the truck a short distance up the Tukino road to find water. The mighty Waikato runs barely two meters wide here, free from the strangle of dam and choke of coal burn, but still under the malevolent eye of the NZED pylon. The spirit of its headwaters lies forever subdued by this strange god.

Breakfast over, packs repacked, teeth cleaned - twenty people move so ponderously sometimes. Eventually all was done. The truck was able to negotiate the Tukino Road relatively easily and soon reached Clive's drop off place on the Waihohonu Track, then on up the Tukino Village. The snow defeated the truck just fifty meters short of the vehicle park. Gaining this height (1600m) so early gave us an excellent beginning to our climb.

From Tukino to the Summit Plateau is straightforward. You simply point your nose uphill and keep it there until the lungs and/or legs give out, at which stage you collapse, in a heap on the snow to contemplate wistfully how far you've come and how far there is to go. Well laden packs meant the these 'pauses' were quite frequent for some of us. By 3.00 pm though, all had arrived safely at the Cathedral Rocks, home for the weekend.

The insidious effects of the bitter cold soon made themselves apparent. Fingers began to lose feeling unless taken good care of. Toes refused to respond to any but the most vigorous efforts to warm them up, although removal of crampons and loosening of boot laces helped to improve circulation. Basically, however, the only thing to do is keep going as fast as possible, ignore the cold as best one can, and get camp up and tea cooked so that the bodies can dive into their pits and return to glowing warmth once more. Three tent sites were dug out of a snow bank, platforms were levelled, and tents erected in good order. Tea was much slower to be completed, Having to melt snow for water takes time, some primuses refused to run efficiently, and meals just don't cook as quickly when the temperature is below zero. Nonetheless, by 6.00 pm all were in bed. Activities for the night included trying to consume still partly frozen boil-in-the-bags, thawing pieces of anatomy, (did you note a peculiar contradiction in the those two tasks??), hoping other pieces of anatomy wouldn't

want to work until morning (or even until the end of the trip?), and contemplating how best to spend the long hours until dawn. A superbly clear, starlet night completed Saturday.

By Sunday morning the forecast high winds were making their presence felt. Primuses had to be dug right into the snow bank to shelter them. At once it became clear that not all breakfasts were chosen to conserve both fuel and use of water. Leaders of similar trips should take note of my error and organize their groups menu less democratically. Water use, water content, length of cooking, amount of clean up, weight and high energy/protein content are all important considerations. Muesli in warm milk and boil-in-the-bags would seem to fit the bill quite well.

Four of the party decided to head down to Whakapapaiti now. (See their report). For the five remaining, the morning was spent on basic rope belays, ice axe and crampon technique, and, for Hannah, step cutting skills. A small wall of mixed snow and ice proved an ideal site for this. Andrew, the only one with a tie, had to (naturally?) assume the managerial position and gave bounteous advice on the placement of his peons (soft pitons?). Hannah returned to the campsite shortly afterwards while Andrew, with Michael, and Dean with myself decided to rope up and nose around the Te Heu Heu Ridge.

The climb was most enjoyable. Three pitches, slowly and safely executed, soon saw us at the ridge top. Front pointing and two axes biting gave one a hint of the high that brings climbers to the mountains again and again. Even the bitter wind whistling across the face deterred little from this, although all of us would add that standing on a tiny ledge belaying your partner can be better enjoyed if the blood isn't trying to turn to ice.

We Bashed up a piece of really glassy stuff to finish off the morning with, then wandered along the ridge to Te Heu Heu peak for the views north and east. Hawke Bay was easily visible and the highpoints of the Kawekas readily identifiable. (I'm not sure but I think I could see Janet Brown and friends on North Kaweka. I must ask her....)

"How do we get back to the campsite from here?"

"Best to go right along this ridge and then across the Plateau."

"Hmmm."

"We could glissade down."

"Eh? You're crazy!"

"Yeah!"

And, having suggested it, guess who got to go first? Pump up the adrenalin, prepare for take off, launch! Wind streams past, feet plane superbly over ice crevations, ice axe gouges a feather tail behind, down, parallel turn to a halt: FANTASTIC! What a way to travel! Think I'll go back up and do that again. The others came down behind me, but these young bloods don't quite have the style and finish of the old dog. Ho hum!!

We returned to the campsite by 3.00 pm. There, some ate a belated lunch while others begin a shelter building exercise, Michael on a snow cave and I on an igloo. Both progress very slowly, but that was no worry. Soon though, it became apparent that the

exercise might turn into a necessity. By 5.00 pm the wind had reached almost gale force proportions and ominous hogsbacks were above us. We were obviously in for a brew. Would the tents stand up to it? If not we'd definitely need shelters. Work began in earnest but too late to dome the igloo, whose walls had somehow crept too high, or tunnel the snow cave to any reasonable depth. By 6.00 pm, conditions were too rough outside to persist any longer. Andrew opted to spend the night in the small cave, Hannah and I, Dean and Michael opted to stay with the tents. We knew that if the tents collapsed we could all squeeze either into the cave or into the partially completed igloo which, surprisingly, offered almost complete shelter bar snow drift. What heaven a finished one must be like.

The night was interesting!

The wind blew relentlessly right through the hours of darkness. Hannah and I cooked tea up for Mike and Dean, then I nipped out into the storm to deliver it. Beats meals-on wheels any day, eh, fellas? I wonder if such service is covered in "Duties of a Trip Leader." Both tents took a tremendous hammering and I had to anchor mine to iceaxes just after midnight. My tunnel tent was a superb shelter though; warm and completely snow free. The more traditional A-shape didn't stay quite so smug but seemed to move less in the wind. Needless to say, both brought us to dawn still in one piece. We were at least rested for what promised to be a trying descent. Andrew's night in the cave was comfortable and definitely quieter than under the snapping of tortured ripstop, but snow drift meant he had to dig out at least once to maintain breathing space.

Dawn: time to go. Fortunately much packing had been done during the night so stowing everything away took little time. Breakfast was snatched sometime between crawling out of pits and donning crampons. Wrestling tents in high winds would make good viewing on "Sports on One." My tent pole bag disappeared from sight in a sudden blast, just as Mike's overmitt had the afternoon before. What a crazy place to be!

Off into the whiteout we confidently strode. Visibility was hopeless. Nonetheless we knew the mountain top well (I've been up here 15 times," said the leader) and general accuracy in direction was all that was required to pick up the gap through to the Whakapapaitei side. Soon we come across evidence of a campsite, including a snow cave, and, lo and behold, a partially completed igloo, with fresh crampon marks leading away up a small spur the direction I figured we would need to go too. The tracks were soon lost but we crossed over and down onto a broad slope. The descent on icy slopes was made particularly uncomfortable by the buffeting wind and initial progress was slow.

Soon we seemed to drop out of the worst of the weather, and frequent checks on the map confirmed our opinion that we were right on Route. We soon spotted buildings below and ski-lifts. Shortly afterwards, nagging doubts began to emerge, Dean was the first to voice his thoughts, but he was promptly rhubarbed.

"Of course we're heading for the Top-of-the-Bruce! We crossed the mountain, remember?"



"But those cars and buildings are the same we passed on the way up the Tukino Road and ..."

"Ha! Boy, are you ever confused."

But, slowly and surely, the clues we'd ignored all morning slotted into place. The road was the Tukino Road, the village was Tukino, the wind that we figured had changed direction hadn't, and, most damaging of all, the abandoned campsite of snow cave and half-built igloo were the ones we'd built ourselves the previous afternoon. As the picture became clearer the humour of the day established itself and gave a much needed moral boost. Full circle and down the same side, eh? Wasn't it fortunate that we couldn't follow those fresh crampon tracks? We might still be there, slowly circling, spending each night as it came in the half built igloo and the shallow snow cave.

The twelve kilometres out to the Desert Road were miserable. It rained all the way. Thank goodness our little party consisted of the type who can put his head down, walk in cold and discomfort without complaint, and tramp the objective into sight quickly. Then one and a half hours on the leak, rain-driven roadside thrusting frozen thumbs at the traffic eventually succeeded in getting us all to Turangi. There the truck awaited us for journey homeward.

An interesting trip, one which clearly showed the errors of complacency in leader decision not to check a compass. Is it any excuse to say that the compass was snugly buried inside a woollen singlet beneath jersey beneath vest beneath parka beneath ice in hellish wind and driving snowdrift. Probably not. Thankfully, the quality of the party, the quality of the equipment it carried, and a bit of "navigational luck" meant a safe return. My apologies.

P.S. (Or was it really as someone said: that the wind was so strong it turned the mountain around during the night...)

Leader: Russell Perry

Survivors Party: Andrew Windle, Hannah Schmidt, Michael Hawthorne, Dean Staples.

#### TONGARIRO NATIONAL PARK

No. 1301(b)

On Saturday morning the truck dropped our party of 8 off at the start of the track to Waihohonu Hut, 2/3 of the way up the winding Tukino shingle road. The ground was covered with lava boulders and patches of crusty snow, which however was still soft enough to mould into snow balls and small battles developed between Clinton and Noel. After a long walk down the valley we reached the trees which surrounded Waihohonu Hut where we stopped for an early lunch.

The hut, for once, was empty and by an entry in the log book only a few had passed through the day before heading for Oturere Hut, so we could breath a sigh of relief at the thought of having a bunk there. The trip from Waihohonu to Oturere was fairly easy, crossing several valleys. We again made good time and arrived at Oturere Hut around 3.30 pm. The late

afternoon was spent chatting to some fellow trampers and the continuation of snow fights. We all welcomed the Sunday morning weather, brilliantly clear skies with terrific views of Ngaruhoe and Tongariro. We decided to climb up to the Tongariro crater and explore the region.

The snow on the mountain was very icy and we were forced to cut a few steps on to the crater. For most of the party this area was new and it was breath taking to be above the cloud and in a vast crater on such a nice day. The Emerald Lakes, active Red Crater and the Blue Lake showed at their best.

Early in the afternoon we headed down to Ketetahi Hut where we managed to obtain not only a bunk but a whole bunk room! That evening there were an estimated fifty people sleeping in, on, and under bunks. The weather turned foul and demolished several tents that evening, the occupants ending up sleeping in the wood room.

Our plans to tramp around Tongariro to Mangatepopo Hut were abandoned due to poor visibility the next morning so on Sunday we made our way down to the Ketetahi road end where we met the truck late in the afternoon.

C.T.

Leader: Clive Thurston

No. in Party: 8

Noel and Claire Marano, Sue Lopdell, Glenda Hooper, Graeme Taylor, Jamie Kitchin.

#### TAMAKI RIVER

No. 1302

June 10

We left Holts at 6 am. The wind became stronger as we approached Dannevirke: by strong we mean it was a case of dropping into low ratio topgear to keep at a steady speed along the Takapau Plains where the wind was hitting us nearly head on.

We arrived at the carpark at the end of Tamaki Road at about 8.20 am, changed into our warm tramping gear and set off up the Tamaki River by 8.40 am.

Once we were onto the river bed it was quite sheltered with only the odd gust of wind but about half an hour after setting off it started to rain so we all stopped and put on the raincoats. Once we set off again the group split up into two parties. There were six of us in the lead party and none of us had been to Stanfield Hut before. Just over an hour after putting on the raincoats we reached a fork in the river with a sign pointing to Cattle Creek Hut.

I was then a bit confused as to which way we should be going when one of the young boys in our party says in a very shy voice, "I saw a hut back down the river a little way." We turned and looked back down the river and about a mile or so away was the hut. The slow party thought it was great joke and they weren't a bit worried as to where we were.

After a bite to eat we set off up the ridge onto the tops. It was all right while we were tramping through the leatherwood, but when we came out onto the fourwheel drive track, boy was the wind strong! Solid rain and freezing cold, and by the time we reached Travers Hut some of us were soaked through and extremely cold.

After a quick lunch, on with some dry clothes and we set off again, dropping into a quite steep, shingly valley. The first part was quite tricky and dangerous mainly because the rope that was supposed to be permanently there had rotted away. Some of the party had quite a bit of trouble getting down this bit and some large boulders dislodged themselves,, which made the people who were already down move rapidly in all directions. The rest of the way down was mainly a shingle slide with no other hazards.

On arriving back at the truck we all changed, and arrived back in Hastings just after 6.00 pm.

On the whole the bush in this area is simply beautiful, the tracks nicely cut, the view from the top would be magnificent if it had been fine and the huts, well, they are marked if you see the signs. Thanks to Geoff Robinson for driving us yet again.

Leader: Lee Barrett

No. in Party: 11

Geoff Robinson, Mitch Barrett, Glenda Hooper, Lew Harrison, Paul Sullivan, Tony Alexander, Hamish Tait, Marcus Reinders, George Prebble, Alva McAdam.

#### TARARUA RANGE

No. 1303

June 23 - 24

This trip had to compete with the First Aid training course in the Wakararas. This course won in the category of popularity, but all the other categories were won by the Tararua trip.

Only four people and one old vehicle took off that warm Friday winter night. One Kiwi, two Aussies, a Dutchman and a 1962 Vauxhall Velox. They arrived safe and well at the Mt. Holdsworth lodge, 14 km east of Masterton. (15mins and 43 sec earlier than planned). This lodge has got all the facilities a modern tramper needs, except for mattresses. In spite of that most of the people had a good night's sleep.

After a cooked breakfast the party took off along the west bank of the Atiwhakatu River towards the all new Jumbo Hut. The first part of the track to Donnelly Flat is like a miniature highway, wide and smooth. After that the track narrows and goes up and down through native bush. Now and then we stopped, so Dave could tell the foreigners in the group a bit more about the plant and bird life we saw.

At the crossing of the first creek Claire decided to sit down in the water, instead of jumping over it. Noel did a similar act at the next creek. About 11 am we arrived at Atiwhakatu Hut.

Rob insisted on having a cuppa, so the rest of the party had to wait. After smoko we carried on to turn off to Jumbo Hut, where we had lunch.

At about 12.30 we started the climb of just over 600m to the hvt. It was fairly steep, so we had to rest 2 or 3 times. In the beginning the track led through normal bush with undergrowth, but further up it changed to just trees of which all the trunks were overgrown with moss. This looked really spooky.

Jumbo Hut was just above the tree line. We arrived there at about 2.30 pm. It's quite a nice hut, with a veranda at the front from where you have a nice view over Wairarapa. (When it's clear of course). Inside is a potbelly stove for cooking and heating. The conditions were cloudy when we arrived, but it cleared later on, so we could do some map and compass practice on the veranda. The rest of the day and evening was spent with playing games (monkeys on the wall), reading, cooking, eating and chatting. After about 5.00 pm it started snowing; this to much delight of our 2 Australian bushwalkers who had never seen this phenomenon before. At about 7.00 pm the tap on the water tank was frozen, so we had to break the ice on top of the tank to get drinking water.

It was fairly cold that night. After the fire in the stove had died out the temperature in the hut dropped below zero. Dave, whose boots got wet that night found they were frozen to the floor the next morning. Also the laces were a bit stiff.

It was beautiful weather that Sunday morning. Overnight about 3-4 cm of snow had fallen. We took off at about 8.50 am. First we had to climb another 250 m to Jumbo peak. After that we went along the tops towards Mt Holdsworth. On the way, looking down into a valley we saw our images in a circular rainbow from a bit of fog hanging in this valley. This phenomenon is known as a spectre of the brocken.

The last steep climb to the summit of Mt. Holdsworth was well worth the effort. The view from there was magnificent, only a bit of low cloud on the eastern and southern horizons. Kapiti Island was visible in the west, Mt Egmont in the north and the tops of the Kaikoura Range in the south.

On the way down the young ones in the group played a bit of curling on a frozen pond. We had lunch in Powell Hut (actually on the veranda) while doing a bit of sunbathing. We left there at about 2.00 pm. The track down to the lodge led via Mountain House, where we had a brief stop to take off winter clothes. We arrived back at the carpark at 4.05 pm. After a feed in the "Golden Nugget" in Masterton, well known for it's lovely cheesecakes, we went back home, looking back to a very enjoyable weekend.

R.V.

Leader: Dave Harrington

No. in Party: 4

Rob Vork, Claire and Noel Marano

KAWEKA AND MACINTOSH HUTS

No. 1304(a)

July 8

We left Holts shortly after 6.00 am with a good truck load - 25 bodies - and headed up the Taihape Road with Gerald as driver. We duly arrived at the Lakes Road carpark and an enthusiastic group piled out of the truck.

Randall headed up "4100" with a week's supply of food for his expedition, accompanied by Andrew, Michael and Edward. The rest of us set out for Kaweka Hut. The weather was overcast and a bit cool but quite pleasant as we had expected it to be raining heavily. We had a few unorthodox methods of river crossing at the Tutaekuri River to avoid wet feet, eventually setting out again for Kaweka, arriving at about 9.30 am.

We had a sit down for about an hour, boiling the billy and having some smoko. After some discussion Alva decided to stay at the hut as she had a sore ankle and Peter and Glenda wanted to go on to the tops behind the hut to see if there was any snow (there wasn't, it was hoar frost, but the main range had a light coating of snow). The rest of us set out for MacIntosh Hut and arrived at 12.45 pm to have lunch in the sun.

After the wind started getting up we decided to head out. We eventually arrived at the 3-wire bridge which you "cross at your own risk". Everyone risked the bridge rather than the river. Those with cameras had quite a photo session, and there was a comment that girls cross pidgeoned toed while guys cross Charlie Chaplin style (any comments?). We headed up the other side of the gorge and arrived back at the truck shortly before 4.00 pm, having to wait for the other parties to arrive before heading back. We arrived in Hastings at about 6.15 pm after an enjoyable days outing.

S.H.

Leader: Gerald Blackburn

No. in Party: 25

Mike Bull, Tony McKinnon, Hetty Craig, Randall Goldfinch, Peter Berry, Don Snipes, Doug Hannon, Sue Lopdell, Edward and Sue Holmes, Noel and Claire Marano, Glenda Gohns, Alva McAdam, Glenda Hooper, Geoff Robinson, Mitch Barrett, Liz Pindar, Andrew Windle, Michael Hawthorne, Graeme Taylor, Tony Alexandar, Clifford Holmes, Hamish Tait.

KIWI SADDLE AND ROUND

No. 1304 (b)

The main party headed into Kaweka Hut but three slightly more energetic bodies found themselves dogging Randals footsteps from the Lakes carpark up and onto 4100 (I don't know the metric name for this hill).

From there after having a quick rest and a nosy at the new forestry radio repeater we trudged along the ridge for ages occasionally stopping to rest.

We struck Kiwi Saddle Hut at about 10.30 am and after lunch had in company with a deerstalker and his dog we prepared to leave.

After farewells to Randall who was off on a round trip for the week, we made tracks towards Castle Camp. It seemed to appear very quickly as the track had freshly been cleared. The weather at this stage was clagging in fairly quickly so after a short stop to relieve the pressure of lunch we once again headed on into the mist. A quick decision was made to abandon the idea of visiting Studholmes Saddle Hut and very soon after that we were lost.

We spent ages peering over rock bluffs, over knobs, through the cloud, but nowhere was our exit. By this time we were yelling names at each other so loudly we almost didn't hear other voices drifting through the great masses of clouds which were engulfing us at an ever-increasing rate.

Cautiously we picked our way towards the cry from the skies which inspite of our troubles we still managed to lose now and again, but finally we were able to make out the shapes of a certain Mr Berry and Miss Hooper.

Once shown the way down to Kaweka Hut we chose to ignore it and selected our own descent. I wasn't in full agreement with just bowling over the side and hoping for the best, but once I saw the other two were still in one piece I decided to follow.

Landslides and waterfalls made slow going but soon after we were enjoying a cuppa at Kaweka Hut. From there a lazy trip back to the truck arriving about 4.45 pm.

E.A.H.

Andrew Windell, Micheal Hawthorne, Edward Holmes.

#### HOWLETT'S SAWTOOTH TRIP

No. 1305

July 21 - 22

Three Vehicles left Holts at 6.15 am heading for the end of Mill Road, Where we waited for Hannah and her friend Ron who arrived 10 minutes later, at 8.00 am, and a few minutes later Mike and Paul pulled up. So at last we were all together, 15 trampers keen to go. Heading off over farm land we soon dropped down into Moorcock stream which in turn led us to the Tukituki River up which we headed. Weather conditions for tramping were pleasant: there had been a frost and the sun was shining nicely, It did not matter how hard we tried to keep our feet dry, they always seemed to get wet, and by the time we reached the bottom of the Daphne Ridge I thing everyone had wet footwear. On the way up river we disturbed two pairs of paradise ducks who made quite a noise as they flew over us.

After a drink and something to eat we made our way up to Howlett's in small groups each setting its own pace. We were in snow before we came out of the bush. Dave and I took turns at plugging steps in the snow which at times was above our thighs;

this made it a very slow journey, and on arriving at the hut we had to clear a small snow drift away from the door. When I had unpacked my gear I walked back to the top ridge to check if everyone was alright. After a short while the rest of the party started to arrive and in no time there was a snowball fight on.

Claire and Sue made quite an impressive snowman, and some of the chaps started to act like penguins, sliding head first down the slopes behind the hut, while young Malcolm overshot the runway on one slide and ended up in the leatherwood and was greeted with roars of laughter.

Meanwhile Rob had lit the fire so some of the young ladies and I went searching for firewood. It is becoming harder to find dry dead wood, one has to go quite a distance from the hut nowadays.

It was an early night for everyone except the card players who were not very late. Dave was up at about 5.00 am and said it looked all right outside. I was not too keen as the weather forecast for Sunday was bad, but looking outside for myself I saw there was cloud banking up in the North but the south was clear so I decided to go. Jenny, Dave, Mike and I left the hut by torchlight at 6.26 am and headed up towards Tiraha, we three men taking turns plugging our way up, at times floundering in the snow which was above our thighs. As we neared the western side and dropped down onto the Sawtooth. Dave led for about the first half as he had been here before, I led the second half plus the decent off the end. It was a matter of keeping a steady pace and picking the best way along the top as now and then we would have to drop over the edge and traverse along the snow face and then ascend again. At the beginning the weather had been mild but as we travelled along the temperature dropped and at times we were hit by gusts of wind. Looking south we could see the sky becoming very black and we were hoping to get off the tops before the weather became rough; luckily for us it held off until we were down in the bush later. On the tops we had a very good view for we could see the sea to the east and the Tararua's to the south, other peaks and farmland to the west and to the north were peaks and the Napier - Hastings area. We dropped off the Sawtooth on the Black Ridge where we met Janet, Russell, Bruce and his lovely little Collie. Heading up and down Black Ridge we made our first real stop and rested at the tarn shown on the map before Tarn Bivouac, where I walked out on the tarn and so that we could have a drink cut a hole through the ice which was over two inches thick. After a rest we packed up and headed off down Rosvalls track and half way down it started to rain so we put on our parkas and carried on in the rain all the way to the carpark area arriving at 5.00 pm.

Leader: Lew Harrison

No. in Party: 15

Paul Sullivan, Clinton Manners, Claire and Moel Marano, Mike Hawthorne, Paul Hellyer, Jenny and Dave Harrington, Susan Lopdel, Malcolm Lightband, Rob Vork, Hannah Schmidt, Ron Keyzer, Jennifer Weston.

SENTRY BOX? PARKS PEAK? WHAKARARA - MAKARORA BASE, No. 1306  
CENTRE MAKARORA HUT. YES!!

5 August

Ever woken up after a bad (dream) weather forecast and heard rain on the roof. It's good if you're sleeping in but disaster if you plan to go tramping.

14 idiots assembled at Holts at 6.00 am on a morning grey and foreboding. After a 'round-van' discussion Sentry Box was changed to Whakarara and the van set out with bods and my ute in the opposite direction to pick up No. 15 on the Te Hauke straight. Both vehicles arrived at Highway 50/Whakarara corner 200m apart. We drove into heavy rain showers and the weather looked appalling. At Whakarara Base we changed and crossed the river under leaden skies but without rain. We began to get snatches of views of the lower ridges along the track from Makarora Base and the snow appeared to be low. Not far up the ridge track we began to get fine hail showers and it gradually became fine snow as we climbed higher. Up on the ridge top it became apparent that in increasingly heavy snow, Parks Peak was unobtainable. Another 'round the snow-bush' meeting and Russell decided he could get us to Centre Makaroro Hut for lunch. A long-long drop down to the river and as last one over the river I crossed the bare shingle of the riverbed. 25 minutes later the huge snowflakes that were falling had covered all but the running water and the bush looked like fairyland. The fall of snow was very heavy and very spectacular with huge snowflakes dropping slowly and covering everything. After a cool lunch in the Lockwood Centre Hut we drifted off down the river to Makaroro Base and the vehicles. Peter, Glenda and I wandered along enjoying the snowy scene until farmland appeared and we decided to climb out of the river. We did and the scene that we found on the paddocks was well worth our abortive detour. Sheep in the paddocks had crisscrossed the field with footprints and it was very photo genic, only I had run out of film. We returned to the river and finally reached the vehicles. The snow covering the ute was thick enough to stay until I reached home and I was able to carry a token sample into the house and show my family. For the record my ute started first time on CNG. SO THERE! A marvellous trip enjoyed by all.

R.L.

Leaders: Janet Brown  
Raymond Lowe

No. in Party: 15

Glenda Hooper, Susan Lopdel, Hamish Tait, Ted Sapsford, Russell Perry, Clinton Manners, Liz Pindar, Peter Berry, Adrian Luthe, Clifford Holmes, Lucas Thompson, Steven Dickey, Andrew McGreggor.

F.M.C. invites you to write in on ski equipment and clothing, particularly on safety related aspects, for a series of articles to be printed in the Bulletin. All material treated in confidence. First articles on ski bindings and childrens clothing. Write to Technical Committee, F.M.C., P.O. Box 1604, Wellington.



SAR - TOP MAROPEA HUT, HEART ATTACK VICTIM

April 8 - 9

Situation - Tramping party of 6 men from Mt St. Marys Seminary on Saturday 7 April tramping towards Top Maropea Hut (Ruahines) from Sunrise Hut, one guy has a heart attack and somehow they continued into Top Maropea for Saturday night. Sunday 3 members tramp out to Triplex Base Hut and then contacted police about 2.00 pm for assistance.

I reported at the Napier police station by 3.00 pm. Gathering more equipment, Colin Rider and myself were transported over to Hastings police station meeting Russell Perry, a doctor and other police. A hasty ride down by car to Nth Block Road followed, with our group consisting of Colin Russell, Ian Watkins (police), John Carr (doctor) and myself. Across to Triplex Base Hut by 5.30 pm, weather cool, steady rain; we met the 3 bods that contacted the police, and then we continued up to Sunrise Hut by 7.30 pm.. Light snow was on the ground and gale force winds. After a rest we tried to continue but could not, with wind conditions bad.

After a comfortable night we left Sunrise by 6.00 am, crossing over to Top Maropea Hut 7.30 am. The weather had cleared with no rain and the wind was dropping. The doctor checked out the heart attack victim and made his report back to Search Base. He recommended a helicopter ride for the man, so by 8.00 am the chopper collected patient plus doctor and the only job left for us was to walk out with the remaining 2 bods. We were out at Triplex Base Hut at about 10.30 am and soon on our way home arriving back at Hastings police station by 12.00 am.

Randall Goldfinch, Russell Perry.

MOUNTAIN SAFETY COUNCIL OUTDOOR FIRST AID WEEKEND

June 23 - 24

Fourteen 'Bodies' assembled at Geoff's place 7.00 am in the morning. Two were clutching their breakfasts in their hands and looked decidedly worse than I hoped they felt after getting to bed at 2.00 am. They had been to different 'venues'.

I managed to resprain an ankle in Geoff's drive and found myself sitting in his kitchen with foot in bucket of cold water, - talk about actively gaining hypothermia at that hour of the morning!

We had a very good trip to Wakarrara Outdoor Education Centre (down Wakarara Road at the junction of North Block Road). This Centre was the old Wakarara School and has rooms made into dormitories, the schoolhouse also into dormitories plus kitchen and diningroom. Outside was a mini confidence course which suited us for practical purposes. Approsimatly 25 people were at this course.

We arrived at 8.30 am, had a quick cuppa and bang into work. This was a first for New Zealand so therefore we were the 'Guinea Pigs' using the new Mountain Safety Manual No. 14 Outdoor First

Aid. Ian Taylor, our Lecturer, is closely involved in St. Johns Ambulance work in Waipukarau and was one of the four co-authors of the new book.

We had to leave the 1st section till that evening because it involved a film so we got down to systematic examination of the patient, wounds and bleeding. Here we had our 1st Practical, and, using only what was in our packs, we were put into groups and we grappled with the situation and the problem. Amazing the variety of ways and things we used in each group. All the patients were placed side by side and Ian told us the good and bad points of each person's splint.

The course consisted of 2 active practicals on the 1st day only, and in evaluations at the end we all seemed to agree that more would have been useful but as Ian pointed out every time we walked out of the door we lost  $\frac{1}{2}$  an hour at least, so time was against this.

We worked through all the sections in the book and at an appropriate time examination papers appeared with multichoice or 'fill in the blanks' sheets. Everyone marked these sheets and I found out how 'out of touch' I had become as we discussed? debated? our markings. Ian positively encouraged these 'fracas', I am sure the psychology was it will 'wake them up' if nothing else.

The marks were transferred to a Master Sheet and it became evident that the younger members of both Tramping Clubs (Napier and Heretaunga) were acutely aware about how they and we were going.

More practical was supplied by Andrew showing us his frostbitten fingers that were healing nicely and I had my ankle strapped.

Body and soul were kept together by fabulous food in the form of date and cheese and onion scones for morning and afternoon tea, a social for approx.  $\frac{1}{2}$  an hour on Saturday night before a roast dinner and steamed pudding. Lunches were spaghetti and saveloys, breakfast the usual.

We saw the film on CPR on Saturday night and then worked on the 'patient' after lots of discussion. This session was supposed to finish at 9.00 pm but I'm sure it was much later than this.

We were woken up at 7.00 am on Sunday, some having more sleep than others, had breakfast and straight back to 'the book' and more work.

It had snowed overnight in the Ruahines, and it provided a beautiful backdrop for the day, I couldn't help wishing longingly I was up there at times. We've asked that the next course be timed for worse weather!

Everyone passed their 8 week St. Johns Course, M.S.C. presented certificates to say what we had attended. We understood to keep our St. Johns Certificates up to date we will all have to attend in another 3 years.

A big thankyou to Mountain Safety Council for pening the course to the 2 Tramping Clubs and making the weekend go so smoothly. Thankyou to Colleen and Les in the kitchen, also to Les for arranging the use of the truck and driving it and to Geoff for allowing his garage and drive to become a parking lot.

The biggest thanks to Ian for making the course so practical and down to earth especially where he used samples of his St. Johns experiences and the use of practical aids like the overhead projector, X-rays, bandages etc.

A really worthwhile weekend, and the course has been put to the test already - my daughter the following Wednesday broke her arm -- and no, I wasn't a typical mother and panic - I just laughed as the course flashed across my mind.

Tramping Club members taking part: Les Hanger, Geoff Robinson, Janet Brown, Randall Goldfinch, Andrew Windle, Susan Lopdell, Glenda Hooper, Clinton Manners, Malcolm Lightband, Harry Osborne, Dean Staples, Tricia Zuiulivan, John Feeny and contributor Alva McAdam.

#### PRIVATE TRIPS

##### MT. BEALEY, ARTHUR'S PASS

May 17

Mt. Bealey, just above Arthur's Pass, is climbed as a race every Easter by a large field of mainly Canterbury and West Coast madmen. The record, set this year I believe, is 1 hour 15 minutes; that includes the decent.

I went up it with a family including a 7 year old, we took 7½ hours including lunch, but it was my first Alpine Peak (even if only just higher than Kaweka J, about 6000 ft). It rises steeply from the Bealey River, through dense beech forest which rapidly changes to stunted mountain beech, then abruptly to tussock and then only a few hardy alpine plants grow on the shingle and rock. There are fine views over the Pass, and over the Waimak. valley. There are also fine views of keas, who appreciate seeing a good camera closeup. That is when you find your film is full, and no spare with you!

The summit is reached by a fairly steep scramble up shingle and then a, for me, scary climb over snowgrass and rock, but what option had I but to follow my guide, the 7 year old! However, on the snowy summit ridge I had an advantage over him! We reached the summit!

We returned by the way we came, not by the race route which is a shingle slide from the very top right down to the creek below - at about a 70° angle it seemed to start at, and not for children - nor me!

Apparently it takes about an hour up to the summit when racing, 5 minutes down the shingle slide and 15 minutes down the creek!

Mad! Any volunteers from the H.T.C. for next Easter?

E.R.P.

## GOVERNMENT SPUR

July 31

Five of us and one collie set off from the end of Mill Road across the farmland, along the Moorcock Stream and out onto the shingle flats of the Tukituki River. Three of us - Bruce, Janet and I - intended to ascend via Government Spur to the vicinity of Ohuinga, whilst Alva and friend would follow behind at a more leisurely pace. They would turn back as time, weather and inclination dictated, and we would next see them back at the cars.

The bouldery Tukituki quickly passed by under nimble boots. Within half an hour of the cars, the one necessary crossing of its waters was made and we could then address the long haul to the tops. Vague rumours of the track having been recut recently were quickly proved false. Ferns, tree falls and bush secondary growth would make some stretches fairly difficult to follow for the inexperienced. Eventually, we lifted above the main bush to snow and much easier going.

Weather conditions were blustery by this time, making the final section onto Black Ridge somewhat treacherous. Erosion had removed all surface cover leaving a fractured rocky spine, albeit no longer than a few vertebrae. Everytime a foot was delicately poised above a grotful piece, the wind would gust and Froofie, the dog, would back off, whimpering dejectedly just where you wanted to tread. Unfortunately for you, the reader, the thot can plicken no more, 'cos we made it without further ado. Black Ridge was wide and gentle and snowy and the wind troubled us no more. (Ed's note: tidge rops are not places for Spoonerisms)

Just before leaving Government Spur, we spotted the Clubs' Sawtooth party descending off Ohuinga. Leaving the bulk of our gear behind on Black Ridge, we wandered along to meet them. A second spotting of the approaching party fooled us for some time. They were stationary on a very steep section, but then rocks don't move much, do they? Clear the eyes and stare again! Sure enough, four tired bodies soon rose out of the saddle to meet us. We spent the afternoon in companionable decent.

Government Spur is reasonably attractive but very long and quite high, I think it climbs some 3500' - quite a stretch! The take off is easily found, arising just up-river from the entry of Ranunculus Creek (NZMS1/N140/631913).

Thanks, Janet, Bruce and Froofie for a fine trip!

Russell Perry, Bruce Perry, Janey Brown, Froofie Collie Perry.

AMENDMENTS TO CONSTITUTION

The Heretaunga Tramping Club is an Incorporated Society. As such it is bound by the Incorporated Societies Act (1908) and has a registered constitution. This document outlines the rules set up by the founders of the Club, rules to which we must adhere in the execution of all affairs and management of the Club. This document has tended to be seen as an historical item and, as such, has been quietly 'gathering dust', used neither as reference or guide until very recently. Having studied the original, we find that some entries are now not as relevant as they were in 1937, some language is archaic, some philosophies proposed in the outlines are dated, new directions emergent over the past decade are not espoused, and pencilled changes added in past years have no legal standing whatsoever.

Therefore the Executive Committee, in its wisdom, has given authority to a sub-committee to prepare remits for amendments to the Constitution. The proposed amendments have been discussed at length by the Executive Committee, Auditor and senior members of the Club, and it is generally felt that they provide an up-dated and more cogent guideline than the original document. Where the original meets today's requirements, there are no changes. In form and general direction the constitution will, for the most part, remain as is.

The remits will be presented at an Extraordinary General Meeting to be held on 26th September 1984 at 7.30 p.m. in St David's Parish Hall, at the corner of Queen St and Park Rd North, preceding the regular fortnightly meeting. Because there are a number of changes, the Executive Committee asks that you examine the proposals thoroughly before this meeting, ask the committee about any problems or questions that you see, and/or prepare brief, succinct points of opinion to be presented at the Extraordinary General Meeting, so that the meeting can proceed in the most efficient way possible. This co-operation would indeed be appreciated.

If you are unable to attend the Extraordinary General Meeting you may empower another Club member to vote by proxy. This must be done in writing.

Any Club member may tender submissions on the amendment proposals. These are to be in writing and in the committee's hands not less than ten (10) days before the Extraordinary General Meeting. Should it be necessary, the committee will meet to discuss these on 19th September and, if you wish, you may ask for your submissions to be presented to the floor at the Extraordinary General Meeting. President, Geoff Robinson (87863) or Secretary, Les Hanger (88731) will advise you if you wish to know more.

The present Rules (Constitution) and the proposed amendments follow. Amendments are written as remits.

RULES AND PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE RULES OF THE  
"HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INCORPORATED)"

NAME 1. The name of the Club shall be the "Heretaunga Tramping Club (Incorporated)".

INTERPRETATION 2. In these rules, unless a contrary intention appears, "Club" means the "Heretaunga Tramping Club (Incorporated)": "Executive Committee" means the committee for the time being appointed under Rule 17 of these rules: "Year" means the financial year of the Club which shall extend from the first day of October any year until the thirtieth day of September in the succeeding year: "month" means calendar month: words importing the masculine gender only include the feminine gender: and words importing singular number shall include the plural and vice versa.

OBJECTS 3. The objects of the Club shall be as follows namely:-

- (a) To encourage tramping, walking, climbing, mountaineering, skiing and similar sports in New Zealand;
  - (b) To open up and develop places of scenic beauty and interest, national parks, domains and reserves of all descriptions and arrange facilities in connection therewith;
- \*REMIT: that Rule 3(b) be altered to read: To support the development and utilization of places of scenic beauty and interest, national parks, domains and reserves where this would further the objects of the Club;
- (c) To protect native flora and fauna and the natural features of the country;
  - (d) To arrange walking and tramping trips;
  - (e) To procure and assist in the formation of new, and help in the upkeep of existing and future tracks and routes;

\*REMIT: that the words "procure and" be deleted from Rule 3(e).

- (f) To procure and provide equipment for existing huts and for their extension, and to help provide new huts and generally to procure and provide facilities and accommodation for trampers;
- (g) To encourage social intercourse between members;
- (h) To establish a library of literature connected with the objects of the Club and to publish and issue a Club Magazine or Bulletin;
- (i) To contribute to the funds of any other body having objects in whole or in part similar to the Club;
- (j) To acquire real and personal property for the purposes of the Club, and to dispose of property no longer required;
- (k) To act in co-operation with the Government or any other Club, Committee, Society or Institution, for the promotion of the above objects;

\*REMIT: that Rule 3(k) be amended to become Rule 3(n).

- (l) To record matters of historical and geographical interest in and around Hawkes Bay and to assist in the making and production of maps, charts and records of all information acquired;

\*REMIT: That Rule 3(1) be amended to become Rule 3(m).

\*REMIT: That Rule 3 be amended to include (k) as follows:

"To foster an awareness of environmental issues affecting outdoor recreation, and to encourage support of those issues which further the objects of the Club".

\*REMIT: That Rule 3 be amended to include (l) as follows:

"To assist in the general education and preparation of members towards safe participation in tramping".

(m) In construing the foregoing objects each one shall be construed separately and shall not be limited or restricted by reference to any other clause.

\*REMIT: That Rule 3(m) be amended to become Rule 3(o).

#### CLUB COLOURS AND BADGE

4. The Club colours and badge shall be the colours and badge selected by the Executive Committee.

MEMBERSHIP 5. Every candidate for membership shall be proposed by one and seconded by another member of the Club on the prescribed nomination form signed by the proposed member, and may be elected to membership by the votes of two-thirds of those present and voting at a meeting of the Executive committee.

6. The Secretary shall send to each newly elected member written notice of his election, and upon payment of his entrance fee (if any) and first subscription he shall become a member of the Club.

MEMBERS 7. Members shall be of the following classes, namely:-  
(a) Active; (b) Associate; (c) Absentee;  
(d) Honorary; (e) Life

8. On the recommendation of the Executive Committee any person who has rendered special services to the Club, or to the furtherance of its objects, may be elected a Life Member at any general meeting of the Club, and shall thereafter be entitled to all the privileges of active membership without paying the annual subscription. A two-thirds majority of those present and voting shall be necessary for such election.

\*REMIT: That Rule 8 be amended to become Rule 8(a).

\*REMIT: That Rule 8 be amended to include (b) as follows:

"On the recommendation of the Executive Committee any person or group who has objects in keeping with those of the Club may be elected an Honorary Member and may receive the Club magazine but receive no other privileges of membership, without paying the annual subscription".

9. Persons interested in the carrying out of the objects of the Club but not desiring to take an active part therein may become associate members but shall not have any voting privileges nor be eligible for election to any office in the Club.

10. Members not residing within a radius of twenty (20) miles of Hastings who may be desirous of continuing their association

with the Club although unable to take part in its usual activities may be declared by the Executive Committee to be absentee members and shall upon payment of the prescribed subscription continue to be entitled to all the rights and privileges of active members.

#### ENTRANCE FEE AND SUBSCRIPTION

11. The entrance fee and annual subscription shall be prescribed by the Annual General Meeting of the Club and may be varied from time to time.

#### PAYMENT OF SUBSCRIPTIONS

12. All annual subscriptions shall be due and payable in advance on the first day of October in each year.

\*REMIT: That Rule 12 be altered to read: All annual subscriptions shall be due and payable in advance immediately following the Annual General Meeting in each year.

#### DEFAULT IN PAYMENT OF SUBSCRIPTION

13. If any member shall fail to pay his annual subscription three calendar months after it has become due, notice in writing may be sent to him requiring payment thereof. If such subscription be not paid within one calendar month after the posting of such notice the defaulter shall upon a resolution of the Executive Committee cease to be a member of the Club but shall still remain liable for subscriptions due at that date and if at any time he shall give to the Executive Committee a satisfactory explanation, he may in the discretion of the Executive Committee, and upon payment of all arrears, be readmitted to membership without payment of any entrance fee.

\*REMIT: That the words "but shall still remain liable for subscriptions due at that date and" be deleted from Rule 13.

\*REMIT: That Rule 13 be altered by deleting the words "all arrears" and inserting in their place "arrears as determined by the Executive Committee".

#### CHARGE FOR SPECIAL PRIVILEGES

14. The Executive Committee may make a charge to members using any Club property or privilege in respect of that user.

#### RESIGNATION

15. Any member may resign his membership by giving to the Secretary notice in writing to that effect but shall remain liable for all subscriptions due and owing at the date of such notice.

\*REMIT: That Rule 15 be altered by deleting the words "all subscriptions" and inserting in their place "arrears determined by the Executive Committee".

#### EXPULSION

16. The Executive Committee may expel from membership any member wilfully disobeying any of these rules or any by-laws



made by the Executive Committee or guilty of any conduct rendering him unfit in their opinion to be a member of the Club: provided that before expelling him the Executive Committee shall call upon him for an explanation of his conduct, and shall hear his defence.

#### EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

17. The entire management of the Club and of its property shall be deputed to an Executive Committee consisting of a President, three Vice-Presidents, Secretary, Club Captain and seven other members.

\*REMIT: That Rule 17 be altered by changing "three" to "two" and inserting "Editor" after "Treasurer".

18. Election of all office bearers shall take place at the Annual general meeting each year and nominations in writing must be in the hands of the Secretary before the commencement of the meeting. Any financial members (other than associate members) shall be entitled to nominate or be nominated for any office and the Executive Committee shall nominate suitable persons for the positions of Patron, Secretary, Treasurer, Club Captain and Auditor. Election shall be by secret ballot. The Executive Committee shall have power to appoint any member to fill any casual vacancy on the Executive Committee and any member so appointed shall hold office until the next annual general meeting.

\*REMIT: That Rule 18 be altered by inserting "Editor" after "Treasurer".

#### SOCIAL COMMITTEE

19. A Social Committee consisting of six members (of whom not less than two shall be men) shall be elected at the annual general meeting. The Social Committee shall be under the control of the Executive Committee who shall have power to appoint the Chairman either from the members so elected or from the Executive Committee.

\*REMIT: That Rule 19 be altered by deleting the words "(of whom not less than two shall be men)".

#### MEETINGS OF COMMITTEE

20. A meeting of the Executive Committee may be called at any time by the President or Secretary, and shall be called within seven days of the receipt by the Secretary of a requisition signed by three members of the Executive Committee.

#### NOTICE OF MEETING

21. Notice of any meeting shall be given to every member of the Executive Committee by posting to him at least forty-eight hours before the time appointed for the meeting a memorandum of the time and place thereof.

QUORUM 22. At each meeting of the Executive Committee five members shall constitute a quorum, and the Chairman shall have a deliberative and a casting vote. The President, if present, shall be entitled to be Chairman, if he is not present the meeting shall elect another Chairman.

#### ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

23. The annual general meeting shall be held within three calendar months of the end of the financial year on a day to be determined by the Executive Committee.

#### EXTRAORDINARY GENERAL MEETING

24. The Executive Committee may at any time and shall within fourteen (14) days after the requisition in writing of at least twelve (12) members (which requisition shall set out in the form of resolution the business proposed to be transacted at such meeting) convene an Extraordinary General Meeting for any specific purpose or purposes.

#### NOTICE OF GENERAL MEETING

25. The Secretary shall at least seven days before any General meeting send to every member at his address in the Club books a notice stating the time, when, and the place where it will be held.

#### PROCEDURE AT GENERAL MEETING

26. At all general meetings the chair shall be taken by the President or if he is not present, by some member chosen by the Executive Committee or if they shall fail to do so then by the meeting. Every financial member shall have one vote, and, in case of equality of votes, the Chairman shall have a second or a casting vote. The quorum at a general meeting shall be fifteen members. Voting shall be by voice but if any member present so desires the Chairman shall call for a division, which shall be indicated by a show of hands, or, if the meeting so desires, by ballot.

#### ALTERATION OF RULES

~~27~~ These rules may be added to, altered, amended or repealed only with the sanction of two-thirds of the members present and voting at a general meeting. Notice of such meeting setting forth the proposed new rules or alteration of an existing rule shall be given at least seven days previously to every member of the Club.

#### DUTIES OF SECRETARY

28. The Secretary shall keep and have the custody of (1) a Minute Book containing full and correct minutes of all meetings of the Executive Committee and general meetings of the Club, (2) a register showing the names, addresses and occupations of members and the dates at which they became members, (3) the Common Seal of the Club, (4) the Secretary shall keep all entries in such books properly up to date.

#### DUTIES OF TREASURER

29. The duties of the Treasurer shall be:-  
(a) To receive and account for all monies on behalf of the Club;  
(b) To keep such books of account as the Executive Committee may from time to time determine;  
(c) To prepare such statements of the Club's financial position as shall be required by the Auditor.

#### BANK ACCOUNT

30. The Treasurer shall open such bank accounts in the name of the Club as may be required by the Executive Committee and such accounts shall be operated on by the Treasurer and the Secretary or such other members of the Executive Committee as may be authorised by the Executive Committee from time to time.

#### COMMON SEAL

31. The Secretary shall keep in his possession the Common Seal of the Club which shall be affixed to any documents required to be under seal only in pursuance of a resolution of the Executive Committee in the presence of two members of the Executive Committee.

#### FINANCIAL YEAR

32. The financial year of the Club shall end on the thirtieth September in each year, on which day the accounts shall be balanced.

#### AUDITOR

33. An Auditor who shall not be a member of the Executive Committee shall be elected at the Annual general meeting. A vacancy occurring in the office of Auditor during the year shall be filled by the Executive Committee.

#### DUTIES OF MEMBERS

34. It shall be the duty of all members to assist in carrying out the objects of the Club and in particular to assist in the preservation of the tracks and the territory which they traverse; in the keeping clean of huts and equipment and in the protection of the forest, native bird and animal life; to report to the Secretary any poaching or damage done to the huts and their equipment and to comply with these rules and any by-laws made by the Executive Committee under the provisions hereinafter contained.

35. Every member shall from time to time communicate to the Secretary his address, and all notices posted to such address shall be considered as having been duly given.

#### INVESTMENT

36. All funds shall be paid into the Club's bank accounts and any part thereof may, if the Executive Committee so determines be invested in such manner as is permitted for the investment of trust funds by the law for the time being in force in New Zealand.

#### BORROWING POWERS

37. The Club shall have power to borrow money and to give security over the assets of the Club in such manner and upon such terms and conditions as may be decided by the Executive Committee.

BY-LAWS 38. The Executive Committee shall have power from time to time to make, alter, amend and repeal by-laws for the management and regulation of the Club's affairs provided that such by-laws shall not be repugnant to the provisions of these rules.

## WINDING UP

39. Two-thirds of the members present at a meeting convened for the purpose may (provided that all the liabilities of the Club have been duly discharged) resolve that the Club be wound up as at a date specified in such resolution and may direct the manner of disposal of the Club funds and property. Failing such directions the property of the Club shall be vested in the Minister for the time being in charge of the Tourist Department, in trust for the improvement and construction of tracks in the Ruahine and Kaweka Ranges, and huts and conveniences in connection therewith. Notice of the intention to move such resolution winding up the Club shall be given to members with the notice calling such meeting.

\*REMIT: That Rule 39 be altered by deleting the words "Minister for the time being in charge of the Tourist Department" and inserting in their place the words "Federated Mountain Clubs of New Zealand Incorporated".

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## CLUB EQUIPMENT

The Heretaunga Tramping Club has the following equipment available for loan. A small fee is charged to cover depreciation and wear and tear. Much of our equipment has been donated and we ask that you treat it with care. Excessive damage or loss entails an obligation on the part of the borrower to repair or replace.

Newcomers to tramping: Being under-equipped is dangerous and unnecessary. We don't expect you to buy new gear until you've decided that tramping is for you, but we do expect that you borrow from us if you can't borrow elsewhere. Please avail yourself of this opportunity to be a safe tramper.

Boots:	size	6 7	8 9	10 11	)	)
- rubber		2	2	1	)	)
- leather		3 2	1 -	3 -	)	)
tents					)	All \$1 per day.
lilo					)	
packs, weekend and day trip					)	
small billy					)	

woollen singlets ) size M, bought new. \$1 per day plus 50c  
woollen longjohns ) laundering fee. Dry them if damp.  
Please do not wash them yourself.

ice axes ) \$1 per day. Only loaned on Club trips or under  
crampons ) the leadership of Club members experienced in  
their use.

Our Gear Officer is: Mrs McBride  
101 Kenilworth Rd  
Hastings  
Phone: 69 756

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### DO POLICIES CHANGE?

Excerpt from J.G. Wilson's 'History of Hawkes Bay' published in 1939:

"In the writer's opinion, a far greater error than the repeal of the Crown's right of pre-emption (on land sales) was made in opening up vast areas of forest land all over the North Island for settlement, with the consequent destruction of enormous quantities of millable timber - an incalculable loss to posterity. An incredibly short-sighted policy.

The Hon. James Inglis, an Australian, visited New Zealand in 1885, and wrote thus: "Take this matter of forest felling, for instance, how short-sighted, how crass, how 'like the beasts that perish'. What amazing stupidity; what shameless greed; what want of foresight or criminal indifference to results! Has not the lesson been proclaimed over and over again that wholesale denudation of the forest of the country will exact its retribution in widespread ruin and desolation?"

When Inglis wrote the above the damage had only just begun. In spite of everything that has been written, even at the present date, the State Forestry Department continues, from time to time, to sell areas of timber on the slopes of the Ruahine Ranges for milling. "

### INCREASE IN TRANSPORT FEES

This will be effective immediately (August 1984). We must pass on the petrol price increase.

New fares: Senior: \$7  
Junior: \$5

We remind our active members that payment of your transport contribution is expected on the Wednesday prior to the trip. This has slipped since the quashing of the late-payment penalty. It is hoped that the penalty will not need to be reinstated.

### 50th ANNIVERSARY JUBILEE

The Heretaunga Tramping Club (Incorporated) is to hold its 50th Anniversary Jubilee celebration on 26, 27, 28 October 1985. Further information will be in the December Pohokura. Assistance with addresses and suggestions for the weekend would be appreciated. All past members will be welcome so please let them know. Write to: Heretaunga Tramping Club (Inc)  
50th Jubilee Committee,  
P.O. Box 447,  
HASTINGS.

STOLEN: Our Secretary case! From Geoff's car in Hastings. This is small, brown and full of H.T.C. stuff. In particular it has many Club badges and monograms. Keep a weather eye out for bods wearing them!

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE LOAM

(Thoughts of a conservationist)

Life's a real bummer  
I hope it ends quite soon  
I've heard that all the churchyards  
Are running out of room.

Buried seven deep they say  
In an amorphous mass  
Peasants, Merchants, Kings and Queens  
I think it rather crass.

A decomposing rotting lump  
No more colour, creed or class  
Just a mould'ring, rich organic soup  
But at least they're under grass.

Soon they'll be building highrise morgues  
Far from the ground I love  
Instead of six feet underground  
You'll be six hundred feet above.

Yes and who will pay the rent for you  
After a lifetime spent in toil  
Like as not there'll be a power cut  
And everyone will spoil.

That's if they let you quietly rot  
If in such a place you dwell  
Think of sixty million corpses  
What a bloody awful smell.

Still you'll probably be cremated  
Till your bones are crisp and wavy  
In the future let the buyer beware  
When buying instant gravy.

Or perhaps they'll just embalm you  
And then seal you in a sack  
You'll be a brand new type of roofing  
Who doesn't rot or warp or crack.

But at least I'll be underground  
And, if under grass you'll lie,  
Then you'd better make your mind up soon  
And hurry up and die. P.B.

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NEW MEMBER We welcome Lance Pearson as an active member to  
the Club. Happy tramping.

SOCIAL NEWS Birth: To Karen & John Berry, a son, Phillip Raymond  
Engagements: Gerald Blackburn & Lynette O'Connor

Lee Barrett & Shelley Jones

The canopy of the Club truck now has a new roof and ceiling,  
new lights in the back and carpet half-way up the walls. Thanks  
to those who helped at the working bees.

Club members can get discount at Sam's Surplus - ask for it.

A steal from Pack & Paddle: Happiness lies in our own back yard  
But it's probably well hidden by weeds.

### 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 it could take two or more hours to return, plus any unexpected delays. Beginners should make sure that parents, or any others who may worry about them, know this. Although normally not nearly as late as 10 pm, until then there would be no cause for parents to worry, but in case of some unusual delay all newcomers should make sure that their phone number is included in the list the leader leaves in town. For enquiries about OVERDUE PARTIES please contact one of the following:

BERRY: 777 223                      PLOWMAN: 54 303                      THORP: 434 238

### TRANSPORT CONTRIBUTIONS

These are \$7 per person for local trips, \$5 for high school students, 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 is accepted with thanks.

### 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 prior to a trip. Enquire from one of the following for further information:

CLIVE THURSTON: 65 270                      PETER BERRY: 778 772  
GEOFF ROBINSON: 87 863                      LES HANGER: 88 731

#### September

2                      RUAHINE: Pohangina Saddle. Reasonable climb to tussock tops. Map: N 140  
Leaders: Clive Thurston 65 270  
          Raymond Lowe 798 372

15-16                RUAHINE: Up (!) Colenso Spur and along to Rangiwhakamataku. Camp out, probably. Map: N133  
Leaders: David Harrington 56 614  
          Janet Brown 51 926

30                    RUAHINE: North Waipawa Stream, check out face of '66, explore spur between two Waipawas. Map: N140  
Leaders: Lew Harrison 85 701  
          Noel Marano 86 099

#### October

14                    Tataraakina area off Taupo Road. New area for most. Map: N104  
Leaders: Peter Berry 778 772  
          Glenda Hooper 435 093

19-22                KAIMANAWA RANGE: Clements Access Road. Tent camp  
Labour beyond Cascade Hut - explore.  
Weekend Maps: Kaimanawa S.F.R. and N113  
Leaders: Edward Holmes 700 299  
          Russell Perry 797 158

- October  
28 RUAHINE: Three Fingers Spur - Bobs Spur. A wander  
in this area of delightful bush. Maps: N133, U21  
Leaders: Susan Lopdale 435 093  
George Prebble 86 024
- November  
10-11 KAWEKA: Cairn rebuilding trip and Annual Memorial  
Service. Maps: N123, U20  
Leaders: Geoff Robinson 87 863  
Clive Thurston 65 270
- 25 KAWEKA: Down headwaters of the Donald. Back via  
Black Birch Range. Interesting! Maps: N123, U20  
Leaders: Andrew Windle 55 966  
Russell Perry 797 158
- December  
8-9 Tahuhunui Range, Tararua River. Again, new  
country for most. Maps: N123, U20  
Leaders: David Harrington 56 614  
Edward Holmes 700 299
- 23 Boundary Stream Scenic Reserve. Leisurely day and  
Christmas picnic. Map: N114  
Leaders: Lee Barrett 67 513  
Alva McAdam 447 559  
Social Committee
- February  
3-4 Coastal Walkway:- Aropaoanui to Waikari River.  
Leaders: Jim Glass 778 748  
Peter Berry 778 772
- 9-10 TONGARIRO NATIONAL PARK: Contorta - fundraising  
and fundraising removing Pinus Contorta.

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ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The 49th Annual General Meeting of the Heretaunga Tramping Club (Incorporated) will be held in St David's Hall, corner of Park Road North and Queen St, Hastings, immediately following the regular fortnightly meeting on the evening of 7th November, 1984. The following remit will be considered:

"that all annual subscriptions of the Heretaunga Tramping Club be increased by \$2.00".

Magazine costs and F.M.C. capitation fees have risen sharply. Subscriptions become due immediately after the A.G.M. of each year (see remit concerning Rule 12, Extraordinary General Meeting)

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MEETING DATES

The regular fortnightly meetings of the Heretaunga Tramping Club will be held at St David's Hall, corner of Park Rd North and Queen St, Hastings at 7.30 p.m. on the following dates:

September 12	November 7 (also A.G.M.)
September 26 (also E.G.M.)	November 21
October 10	December 5
October 24	December 19

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