

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC)

P.O.BOX 447, HASTINGS

"P O H O K U R A "

Bulletin No. 164

December 1986

Patron: Mrs Janet Lloyd

President: Russell Perry  
Headerson St, Otane (0728) 69313

Vice Presidents:  
Geoff Robinson 87863  
Stan Woon 84680  
Jim Glass 778748

Secretary: Glenda Hooper  
14 Lucknow Rd  
Havelock North 774183

Treasurer: Jackie Smith 88249

Club Captain: David Harrington 439999

Executive Committee:  
Shirley Hunt 778511  
Peter Berry 774183  
Liz Pindar 700145  
Edward Holmes 783795  
Susan Lopdell 448763  
Clive Thurston 89900

Social Committee:  
Chairman: Peter Berry 774183  
Heather Hawthorne 750544  
Jenny Lean 69722  
John Berry 776205  
Allan Mouat 799391  
Gavin MacKay 66813

Gear Custodian: Judy McBride 69756

Editor: Ross Berry 750532

Sud Committees:

Track and Fixtures:  
David Harrington Glenda Hooper  
Susan Lopdell Russell Perry  
Liz Pindar Clive Thurston  
Jim Glass Edward Holmes

Hut Committee:  
Geoff Robinson Edward Holmes  
Randall Goldfinch

Training :  
David Harrington Russell Perry  
Clive Thurston

Truck:  
Geoff Robinson Edward Holmes

Publicity:

Stan Woon

Album:

Shirley Hunt

Library:

Liz Pindar

Scrap Book:

Jim Glass

Environmental:

Shirley Hunt

Peter Berry

Alva McAdam

Search and Rescue:

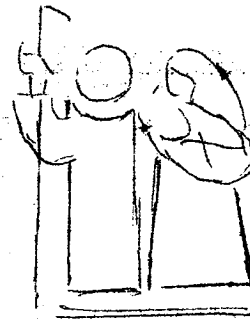
Ross Berry

Edward Holmes



A  
MERRY CHRISTMAS  
TO EVERYONE

GREAT TRAMPING  
IN THE  
NEW YEAR



PRESIDENT'S REPORT - 1986

The Heretaunga Tramping Club closes it's fifty-first chapter with a questionnaire seeking answers to an apparent decline in activity. In that questionnaire, discreetly placed near the middle, lies a question all too important to the heart of the club, - "Why do you go tramping?" It is accompanied by a deceptively simple choice of answers. I found, as I suspect many others did, that all of those answers were valid, and in them can be seen the common bond that unite our members. They include "companionship", "enjoy the natural element", "main form of recreation", and so on. There are some pretty important values enmeshed in those few words.

How did we attain these values? Many of us when we came in our younger years to the Club might not have even known what a value was, or even why we began to tramp. What were we doing here? But, shortly after our first experiences with tramping, we discovered that here was a body of people willing to share the outdoor experience they so obviously loved, quietly and in warm companionship, and I for one, came to realise that in our hills I was being allowed to share special things with special people. They, in turn, were helping me to learn about me. I look at the H.T.C. people and I see reflections of all the values that make our recreation unique, and with this observation comes the understanding that the Club and it's members are indebted to each other. Our Club is in need. It's time to pay the debt.

The Club Captain reports that trip numbers are down. Our Club needs to address it's active member deficiency with determination, if we value what we have here. Our truck needs to be filled each trip. What can each of us do? The answer, like many answers, is relatively simple. If each of us could persuade just one non-tramping friend to accompany him on a trip and do his utmost to ensure that the occasion was one of reward for his guest, that would be enough. That at least would allow one more person to go out into the community and advertise. Persuade him to come again and you're fifty per cent of the way towards elevating a person to a trumper. A third time - then ask him why he hasn't paid his subs! I maintain that though tramping may seem an anachronism in the hectic pace of this age, there are still many in the community who seek a recreation where the values complement rather than compromise their own, and I'm firmly convinced that the high that is achieved with stimulating people in beautiful country can be every bit as attractive to the consumer as the chromed, digital, drug-induced trip that too many seek. Let our motto for 1987 be as simple as "Bring a Friend"

1986 has been a quiet but good year for the H.T.C. No great drama has disturbed us, no tragedy befallen as in recent years. General meetings have been lightly attended at times but then our numbers are light too. Our new members outnumber our resignations so that the balance sheet is satisfactory, and to our advantage, we have welcomed some strong new people. The various officers and committee members have fulfilled their tasks to the best that their commitments allow, and executive meetings have been rewarding.

cont

The Club is fortunate to have a sturdy core of workers. Secretary, Glenda, is a gem, seeming to find no hesitation in even bringing the President to order, let alone the Club Captain, and with a smile to boot. Our new committee position of Environmental Secretary has been ably met by Alva. Thanks to her, there is a new awareness, among the committee at least, of many issues which concern us outdoor people. Thanks, too, to past president, Geoff, whose strong work over the past three years was much appreciated, and who continues to keep our truck and, especially the drivers, in line. To Jackie, our Treasurer, Liz, our Pohokura editor, Peter, our Club Captain, the committee members, John and his social committee - on behalf of your Club Thanks. With our annual elections upon us, let us hope that those who've put themselves forward for nomination are as willing to work as their predecessors. In the end, however, it is those who elect them who bear the greatest responsibility for ensuring that the H.T.C. has a successful 52nd year. If you have ideas, tell somebody!

Three projects for 1987 and one for 1988 should be kept in mind. Firstly in February we'll be travelling again to Tongariro N.P. to savagely do battle with aborta contorta. We are paid per person. This is a fun trip and contributes mightily towards keeping subscriptions down. Secondly, Kiwi Saddle Hut is in urgent need of loving attention. Try to be there when the working party call comes. And, at the end of the year we have a South Island trip on the books Fundraising is already underway. It's a long time since a big boisterous H.T.C. mob hit the mainland trails - so let's all see what we can do to prepare for next Christmas. Lastly, early in 1988, we'll be supporting the Orienteering Club in their running of the Mountain Marathon. Keep it in mind because again we'll need the manpower.

Enough said! It only remains for me to thank the N.Z.F.S for the use of their huts and to wish them well in their period of change, to remind you all that meeting business begins at 7.30 (so stop sneaking in just before 8.00) to wish you all a joyful festive season, and finally to wish you all a safe and happy tramping year.

Russell Perry.

#### CLUB CAPTAIN'S REPORT.

It has been an interesting year. While the numbers on some trips have been rather light we have assiduously had a good time in the hills whenever we have gone out.

Emphasis, this year has been on the local ranges with many members taking the opportunity to participate in the slower parties. These "slow" parties have covered some interesting and varied areas and have actually seen them - more than can be said for some of the faster ones who are all head down etc.

And the highlights for the year are:  
The beach trip - sun, paua and exploding rocks.  
The ratf trip - bats, sun and punctures.  
Aborta contorta weekend - dead pine trees, sun and rock climbing

Standing on "66" in brilliant sunshine.  
Dave Harrington's exploits into previously untrodden areas.  
Our first trip to the Waipunga State Forest in recent years.  
The long lunch hours in the sun in the Makaretu Valley below  
Longview Hut and the new friends we have all made.  
I know it must have rained sometime but for the life of me,  
I can't remember when.

We are now looking forward to next years Christmas Trip.  
We have already raised some funds for it thanks to a garage sale  
and have more in the pipe line with working bees at Liz's place.  
We have the truck, the enthusiasm and the whole of the South  
Island to choose from and the weather is guaranteed. So lets get  
to it.

I would like to thank the Forest service for the use of their  
huts and the landowners who permitted access across their land.  
The best way to get to know us is to come out tramping -  
I personally think that it is a darn good way to get to know  
yourself.

Peter Berry.

#### TRAINING COMMITTEE REPORT.

The training weekend was a non event this year but otherwise  
training has gone very well. There has been quite a lot of SAR  
training while we have had sessions on C.P.R. (under the excel-  
lent supervision of two people from the National Heart Foundation)  
Food, (another Janet Brown special), hypothermia, native flora  
and various tramping gear. My thanks to those who have given talks  
and made training run so well this year.

Peter Berry

#### HUT TRACK AND FIXTURES REPORT.

The numbers out on day trips are slightly up on the previous  
year but weekend trips and long weekend trips have again been  
poorly supported. A questionnaire is currently being circulated  
to find out what our members really want to do in the way of  
tramping and hopefully the implementation of these results  
will see an increase in the numbers coming out.

Moves are underway to refurbish Kiwi Hut which is badly in need  
of repair. We will replace the nova roof and brace up the walls  
with tanalised timber rounds. Kiwi is also rather dingy  
at the moment, so we will put another sheet of nova roof in the  
back of the hut.

Kaweka and Howletts don't need much attention at the moment.

Peter Berry.



# ENVIRONMENTAL SUB-COMMITTEE REPORT

This report will deal with aspects of the environment I have personally been involved with over the past year. Whilst the pen seems to have done little work, I seem to have covered a lot of ground in the conservation field as a Forest and Bird Counciller and an F.M.C. representative on the Ruahine State Forest Park Advisory Committee involving 6 meetings plus another weekend meeting in September with Peter Berry at the F.M.C. seminar on where, or how, we will, or want to, fit in with the new Department of Conservation (DOC.) The seminar was held for F.M.C. Representatives on the National Park Boards and Advisory Boards.

I also attended a "Regional Issues In Hawkes Bay Seminar" on Saturday 2nd August.

On 15th, 16th, & 17th November, 1985 I attended a Forest and Bird Seminar in the Catlins and got on the spot knowledge and saw the devastation of beech chipping operations. It was stated even a lot of farmers were disgruntled with how their land was left after the roads had been put in - if they didn't oversee the operation they were left with land that just reverted back to waste land, not a thing left standing and stock couldn't move between what was left. On Saturday evening we had a very thought provoking and moving address by two trustees of the Waikawa - Tautuku Maori Land. The question was asked; "Whose land is it?" and the cultural insensitivity boundaries that we all may have unwittingly crossed and been negligent of, came to the fore. It taught me that we do indeed look at issues in different ways and that common ground can be arrived at if we work together.

I managed a trip around the Otago Peninsula on the Sunday and saw Albatross flying over the colony ( it was still closed) shags nesting on the cliff sides and a little of the remaining habitat of the yellow-eyed penguin, the bonus of the penguins in the distance and of one up close.

The 'Regional Issues of Hawkes Bay Seminar' wasn't really well advertised and I nearly didn't go, but on talking to another friend I suddenly realised how important it could become ie; the blueprint for future development in Hawkes Bay and it was mentioned that Environmental Issues were just being paid lip-service. So, off I trotted, got the appropriate booklet and yes, that's where I ended up on Saturday 22nd August. It turned out to be a very important seminar and the workshops were a really good chance to draw peoples attention to areas of concern in the environmental field.

One of the areas that came to the fore, was that the Ruataniwha Plains are just waiting for water before being intensively developed for horticulture and perhaps damming areas towards the Ruahines would help.

cont.

Another area was tourism and how it could expand. These are all issues that could affect the environment and you as a tramper. All the Local Bodies were represented ie; Harbour Board, Catchment Board, Forestry as well as economic and social issues ie; Maori issues, wine, horticulture, wool fishing, electronics, machinery.

At the F.M.C. Seminar on Forest Parks, National Parks and Reserves held in Wellington 20-21st September areas covered were as in the first paragraph. They (the F.M.C. Executive) were wanting feed-back from us as well as letting us know the little they knew, and what directions that we would all like to see the Boards fit into D.O.C. I learnt a lot at this seminar on Lake Tutira hydrilla weed, Lake Poukawa, Waitere Block, Tukituki Mountain Management, H.B. Catchment Board, Southern H.B. Coastal Zone Management Plan, Westshore Beach Nourishment Scheme (my comment where from?)

Nationally, it looks like the Mohaka is to be dammed, Pastoral Leasehold Lands, Beech Milling West Coast South Island etc etc goes on. I breathed a sigh of relief when D.O.C. was proposed, but life still seems to be just as hectic and I'm getting quite cynical now. What would I do if there were no issues to look at, fight over - seems like I needn't worry.

Ideally I would like to see our Environmental Sub-committee be in closer liason with other groups like Royal Forest and Bird, Native Forest Action Council, Napier Tramping Club, Environmental Group, Canoe Club, Environment Centre etc.

Thankyou: Alva McAdam.

### PUBLICITY

Getting the name of our club before the public has been very hard to do. Ours is nit a spectacular sport which has big public support and following. Tramping is growing in numbers of those who participate but unfortunately we meet families out in the hills on many trips but they do not belong to a club. Why? Let's approach these folks and suggest they come out on a trip with us.

We, as a club, will have to get our heads together to find ways to increase our membership and interest in the Club. I suggest that every member make an effort to introduce one new member to the Club. Aged from about 14 years to 114 years we will willingly start a ramblers section within the Club.

We must promote our Club to receive publicity and no one can do this better than you, the Club member. Get your thinking caps on, we want your suggestions now. There are one or two ideas in the pipeline but we want more.

Stan Woon.

## SEARCH AND RESCUE

This year has been another quiet year as far as actual searches go. The only search activity has been during the past two - three months. In August a group of school boys became overdue in the Makino - Te Puke area. Randall spent most of one day hopping from hut to hut in a helicopter, and succeeded in finding the lost party at Makino. More recently, the annual SAREX was held at Kuripaponga and we were fortunate in having 8 hours of Iriquois helicopter flying time courtesy of the Airforce. The "lost" parties were located in the Kiwi Creek/Back Ridge areas on the Sunday morning, and overall it proved to be a great learning experience for everyone.

Soon after the SAREX, a search was undertaken for a hunter in the Lawrence Hut area of the Kawekas. Dave Harrington and Randall were involved in that one day event. The hunter was found in an injured and hypothermic state in the Donald River Area.

Throughout the year Search and Rescue Organisation has provided us with varied subjects for training nights and also a paper exercise.

Thanks to those who provided their services during the year.

Ross Berry

## PHOTO ALBUM

There seems to be fewer and fewer photographs being taken these days. The Club album lacks photographs from trips in the previous few years.

During the year the late Dick Clark donated to the Club, a large selection of old tramping photos together with about twenty negatives of scenes after the 1931 earthquake.

It is dissappointing that there are no official group photographs from the 50th Jubilee, in fact copies of Jubilee photographs total very few. If anyone has negatives from which we could obtain prints, please let a member of the committee know.

Ross Berry

## GEAR HIRE

Gear hire has had an average year with most articles being returned promptly and in good order. With the addition of three new pairs of rubber boots (thanks to Stan) we have a reasonable range of boots.

The gear has been used not only by members of the H.T.C. but school groups, scouts and private trips. The total collection for the year was \$317.50

Judy McBride



FOR THE YEAR ENDED 30 SEPTEMBER 1986

1152	Subscriptions	1416.00
1138	Working Parties - Pines	929.06
231	Equipment Hire	317.50
305	Meeting Contributions	277.07
38	Donations - Huts & General	78.50
150	- Eastern & Central Savings Bank	--
450	- Motere Trust for hut maintenance	450.00
3	Library fees	--
712	Interest received	1089.72
	Sales:	
52	Maps	116.50
7	Badges	6.00
251	Calendars	204.05
76	Pack liners and plastic bags	8.00
58	Bushcraft & First Aid Books	24.00
--	Garage Sale	424.70
--	Surplus on Jubilee Pohokura	279.60
<hr/>		<hr/>
4623		5620.70

683	Purchase of items for resale	277.08
32	Advertising	43.50
370	Rent of Meeting Room	345.00
51	Supper & Social Expenses	50.60
-	Equipment & Hut Maintenance	49.15
78	Hire Equipment purchased	128.10
13	Book purchased for library	--
52	Subscriptions: Royal Society, Alpine Club etc	26.65
366	FMC Capitation	525.02
139	Insurance - Equipment & Huts	143.19
384	Bulletin Expenses (incl covers \$487)	757.92
214	Stationery, stamps etc	158.40
30	General Expenses	33.00
56	Depreciation - Typewriter	45.00
	Transport costs	5271.54
	Truck depreciation	<u>780.00</u>
		6051.54
	Fares Received	<u>3612.21</u>
595	Loss on Transport	2439.33

1560	There was therefore a Profit for the year of	598.76
-	Reunion fund (from 30 years reunion)	139.00
-	Surplus on 50th Jubilee	1976.22

1560	Transferred to Accumulated Funds	\$ 2713.98
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1. The truck is being written off over 12 years at the rate of \$780 a year.
2. Items bought for resale have been shown as expenditure and receipts from sales have been detailed under the Income heading. No account has been taken of stocks on hand.

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC)

BALANCE SHEET

AS AT 30 SEPTEMBER 1986

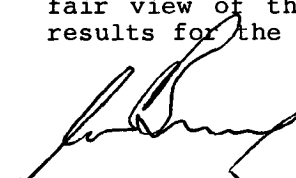
1985 At Balance date the Club owned the following Assets:

-	Cash on hand	193.10
5080	Eastern & Central Savings Bank-cheque account	4882.69
1699	Eastern & Central Savings Bank-HIT Account	1872.74
4420	Eastern & Central Savings Bank-Investment A/c.	5083.00
105	Road user charges paid in advance	-
170	Equipment	169.63
	1971 Bedford Truck at cost	9363.51
	<u>Less depreciation to date</u>	<u>7803.51</u>
2340		1560.00
Huts valued in the books as follows:		
	Kaweka	10.00
	Kiwi	50.00
	Waikamaka	55.00
	<u>Howletts</u>	<u>1905.17</u>
2020		2020.17
69	Projector at cost	69.00
177	Bookcase	177.23
227	Brother Electric Typewriter	182.00
-	12 Drawer Cabinet	<u>236.76</u>
16307	Total value of assets	16446.32
However, of this amount there has been set aside for:		
274	Accounts owing	215.07
139	Reunion Fund (from 30years reunion)	-
2339	50th Jubilee funds in hand	-
38	Subscriptions in Advance	-
		<u>215.07</u>
(2790)		
13517	Leaving a surplus of Assets over Liabilities	
		of \$ <u>16231.25</u>

This surplus is represented by the balance in  
Accumulated Funds:

Balance as at 1 October 1985	13517.27
Add Profit for the year, including Reunion refund and surplus on 50th Jubilee	<u>2713.98</u>
	\$ <u>16231.25</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 30 September 1986 and of the results for the year ended on that date.

  
A V Berry ACA  
Auditor

## MAGAZINE REPORT

The Club has now acquired the faithful Gestetner from its previous owners, so we shan't be needing to bother Alan Berry at his office ( it now takes up space in his home!) Joy Stratford has offered to do all the typing (many thanks to Frank Hooper as well) if the contributions come in regularly; so with this great good fortune, please endeavour to do even better than your best and get trip reports to the Editor immediately after the trip, even if it means writing them before you bathe and spending thirty cents on a stamp!

New address labels have speeded up the assembling of the magazines, but the return to the old style stapling parties is fun for all who take part!

So, keep the trip reports (and any other contributions you like to offer) coming in smartly, mentioning where, when, how and what it is like on a trip - why, some trips are really humorous even if it didn't seem so at the time!

Many thanks to Ingram, Thompson and Berry for the use of their premises and the Gestetner, to Ross for using it, to Joy, Robyn and Sue for typing, to the stapling parties for their help, to Glenda for the labels and Jim for dealing with postage and posting. Let's keep our magazine going strong!

Liz Pindar.

## SOCIAL

Well, not much social activity for the first half of the year, but we made up for it in the last half!

Starting with a very successful trip to Mount Bruce which was well-attended by a really good cross-section of the Club.

A pot luck dinner at Peter and Glenda's was most successful as was a bike trip, plus horse and wagon, to Russell and Jo's new home at Otane. Great fun except for the head wind, but perhaps the most successful for the year in terms of numbers, was our Guy Fawkes party at Ross and Robyn's. Forty-two bods and I think I missed some! This was followed by a bonfire on the beach.

The evening meetings went well this year with the usual slides and other interesting things such as kiwis, tectites C.P.R. and triathalons.

Thanks to the committee for their help and ideas during the year and don't forget the Christmas trip coming up. It should be a beaut.

Thanks also to all those who helped with supper.

John Berry

## MOUNT BRUCE

3 rd August, 1986

Trip 1359

A 7.30 am start and the bus which was arranged and driven by Geoff was much appreciated by all.

We got away to a good start and after a quick stop to say good morning to Jo and pick up Russell and Racheal, it was on to the Dannevirke Domain for a comfort stop and a look at the aviaries there. Then on to Mt. Bruce and the National Wildlife Centre where we were warmly welcomed by the staff and given a short talk on the centre as well as being shown a video on it's work and the Wildlife Service in general.

It was drizzling a bit when we went for a look at the birds but this soon cleared up and we were all treated to scenes that wouldn't be seen in the bush nowadays - kokako, stitchbirds, saddlebacks, a very friendly tui which perched on peoples fingers poked through the wire cage and a special treat for me; a pair of orange-crowned kakariki.

Then it was time for a late lunch and a closer look at the centre with it's collection of books, photo displays etc.

A quick look round a few aviaries again for a few keen ones then home to the bay with Russell playing the guitar and everybody in the back singing, including the kids who wanted such classics as "Let everyone clap hands" and "Five little ducks went swimming one day" We dropped Russell and Racheal off in Otane with regret and were home by 5 o'clock.

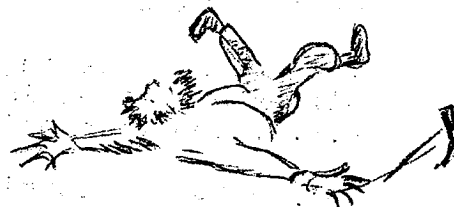
It was really good to see so many people turn up; thankyou all and a special thanks to Geoff who drove the bus the whole way.

PS Who is Vera Lynn?

J.B.

No in party: 28

John Berry, Geoff Robinson, Alan and Kath Berry, Ross and Robyn Berry, Karen Berry, Chris Berry, Russell Perry and daughter Racheal, Maurie Taylor, Barbara Taylor, Susan Lopdell, Owen Draper with sons Anthony and Brendon, Racheal Hamilton, Sharon Charteris, Shirley Hunt, Hamish Tait, Chris Davis, Allan Mouat, Heather McBride, Sue Holmes, Stan Woon, Jackie Smith, Elizabeth Pindar, Trevor Bixley.



glissadis-perri-styless

CENTRAL RUAHINES - SUNRISE HUT

Trip No 1360A

31 st August 1986

"Wheelbarrows, Splats and Fuel-free Tramping!

Glenda was right, of course. Which usually means Peter was wrong, and he was. I wonder if he'll get used to it. So the crew met Ray and me at Triplex instead of Otane and we set off from there a wee bit later than usual. A crisp clear morning greeted us, sharp on the skin and savory with bush smell and spring snow glistened on the tops, promising, teasing our boots into gear.

Our party was large, so we split into two groups. One would attack the route to Sunrise Hut and Armstrong Saddle via the usual route of Triplex Saddle; the other would follow the trail above Triplex Stream then turn for the sharp haul up the Staircase route. The saddle route had been freshly dug and many were anxious to see it. It's gentle gradient and multi-laned width gave one more the impression of a "tourist trail" rather than a trampers track, but it was certainly enjoyed by our veterans. Enormous quarry holes on the trackside may be a cause for concern though. Apart from being unsightly, they seem precarious in construction and some erosion seems probable.

The Staircase route was its diabolical self again, with a vertical ascent so rapid as to severely rearrange the basic components of the inner chest. Cool, calm, collected Clive even took his bush shirt off! How dare he and others make it too the top with apparent nonchalance!

We gathered at Sunrise Hut. Surprisingly there was little difference between the arrival times of the first and the last. Quick snacks were scoffed then up th Armstrong Saddle on the main Ruahine Range. The snow had left the area except for occasional pockets. A team of four heading south over Te Atua-o-Parapara would find their path well covered, but we would have to search for our fun.

I climbed the rise to the north of the Saddle and discovered not much scope for plastic-bagging, but a superb slope for glissading and perhaps some snowcraft instruction. While some seemed overawed by the glissade route, there did seem to be interest in the instruction, so after a leisurely lunch, we proceeded to do this. Step kicking, step cutting, self arrest, and snow confidence were on the menu. It's great how much fun can be had doing these things. Lots of boisterous encouragement and laughter, odd moments of trepidation - eventually though, the feeling of a couple of hours well spent.

I decided I would finish the afternoon with one more glissade - nothing like ending on a high. Up to the top, step off the edge, sweep down, beautiful control, wobble, bump, SPLAT! Nope, thats not right. Try again: up, step off, sweep, SPLAT two!! Not one to be easily deterred: up, off sweep down much better, . . bump, somersault, SPLAT three !!!. . . Oh!

cont

The journey down was a quiet one. Some had already gone on before, leaving us a warm brew at Sunrise Hut. All of us returned on the new track just to see what the others meant by "gentle" and "huge holes", and it certainly is a lovely track. We also wanted to see what substance there was to the rumour of Stan and Bill taking turns wheeling each other up the track this morning in a WHEELBARROW! Well, we found the wheelbarrow, so . . .

Out past Triplex Hut to the truck and the day was over. Dave's crew wasn't yet returned so we waited a while in the bitter cold, then off home in truck and van. That ended my trip.

However, there's another rumour. It is said that the HTC were seen tramping again that day, leaning hard against the tailboard of a fuel-free truck! With that sort of economy, we should go far! Thanks Peter for steering.

RP

Party: Glenda Hooper, Karen Thurston, Jenny Lean, Sharon Charteris Joy Stratford, Heather Hill, Adrian Brown, Craig Hill, Nigel Brown, Stan Woon, Bill Jones, Ray Coster, Peter Berry, Frank Hooper

"66"

Trip No 1360 B

31 st August 1986

Why do we do it? Because it's there seems to be a pretty feeble reason. Because I fell off it last time I tried tends to stretch one's credulity somewhat. We'll just have to put it down to the beautiful day and the hope of some incredible views ( or plain stupidity)

So the four of us set off to climb Te Atua-o-Parapara. Having carefully picked a route from above, we had no trouble at all in the saddle and soon came onto the snow. Soft fresh snow lay several inches deep on top of old snow and ice and presented something of a paradox as it was slippery and you could slip over but it was nearly impossible to slide or glissade on. Only the lightest of breezes and the most ethereal of mists interfered with our progress and we were soon running around on top of "66" trying to all get into the photo by using Clive's camera's delay mechanism.

The south side of "66" is steepish, one might almost say rather steepish, and icy? - well, just a tad - so on with the crampons to where it flattens out and an elegant glissade down into the basin, punctuated by the odd "gosh it's icy" and the odd tumble out of control.

ZOOM all the way down to the spaniard plant at the bottom of the saddle, or should it be at the \* \* \* ? \*. Never mind it was really great sliding on the old parka. We had a look at the remains of the track on the way down and concurred on the need for a replacement. Finally we met up with Dave and Andrew and shot off down the river via Waipawa Forks Hut.

Peter Berry, Clive Thurston, Tony Hansen, Hamish Tait

POHANGINA SADDLE - AWATERE HUT

Trip no 1361

14 th September 1986

A brilliant fine and frosty morning was dawning as twelve of us left Holts in the truck. We drove via Highway 50 to Kashmir Road and the Moorcock Forestry Base, and then along the track to the car park near Moorcock Saddle. A few clouds were zooming overhead by this stage.

After turning the truck around we set off at a leisurely pace up the track towards Longview Hut and Pohangina Saddle. As we rounded each bump or climbed each hump, the wind strenght increased and reminded me of Russell's talk on exposure and the chill factor. It was particularly relevant to these weather conditions. By the time we got two-thirds of the way up to the hut the group was fairly well spread out.

Our original intention was to go from Longview up to Otumore and play in the snow, but after nearly being blown off our feet in Pohangina Saddle, it was decided that we should go down to Awatere Hut. After a brew and an early lunch we descended over the edge and proceeded to "do battle" with the leatherwood. Ice axes proved the most useful in this pursuit.

Nigel and I soon got sick of all the bashing and crashing so we veered away from the others and descended onto a shingle scree. Peter and a few others soon joined us. At the first junction we waited for the rest of the party and then went a short distance downstream before sitting in the sun and having the rest of our lunch.

Awatere Hut was reached soon after, and we are still wondering where the "long drop" is. Most of us also went downstream to Black Stag Hut which is on the true left bank about 10 minutes below Awatere.

We returned via the track direct to Moorcock Saddle while three intrepid trampers paddled up the creek that forms directly below the saddle. We were all back at the truck about 4 pm and Geoff had us back in town by 6 pm.

Thanks Geoff for driving us.

Leader: Ross Berry

Party: Malcolm Lightband, Nigel and Adrian Brown, Geoff Robinson, Glenda Hooper, Peter Berry, Tony Hansen, Liz Pindar Alan Mouat, Ted and Rowan Sapsford.

KAIMATANGI TRIG-AHIMANAUAS/OKOEKE STREAM

Trip no 1362

28th September 1986

The truck picked the rest of us up from Napier at 6.30 and continued up the Taupo Road to the Okoeke Stream Bridge. With dark clouds above, thirteen of us set off up the Okoeke Stream surrounded by Matai and Rimu trees as we tackled the three promised crossings. Just past a sizable side stream on the true right we followed the track SW up a spur about 1000 feet then W to SW along a ridge top where we spotted a moorhawk, a robin and others. At a track junction GR:953002 we travelled south just inside the bushline. Due to the cool temperatures we had a short lunch, then we continued along a scrub covered ridge with a track which was rather overgrown. We finally emerged onto a small tussock clearing with grand views of mist-covered hills all around us.

Nigel, Adrain, David M, Pat and I continued along the tops to Kaimatangi Trig point with a cold wind-driven rain hitting us. We quickly headed back to the shelter of the bush and soon caught up to the others and together we wandered back down the track. Crossing the Okoeke again, Glenda showed us how not to cross by falling in. Rather wet she was, too.

Thanks for driving, John.

DH

Party: Glenda Hooper, John Berry, David Mason, Pat Murphy, Racheal Hamilton, Nigel Brown, Adrain Brown, Allan Mouat, Jenny Lean, Judith Palmer, George Prebble, Sue Lopdell, David Harrington

WAIKAMAKA/WAIPAWA SADDLE

Trip no 1363 a

12th October 1986

Concern had been expressed regarding the safety because of the eroded condition of the track leading up over the Waipawa Saddle from the east.

It had been suggested that a new route be cut, and photographs were required for the Forestry Departments information, so we decided to change the planned trip and head up over the Waipawa Saddle.

Jim lead a party up the Sunrise Hut track and down to the Waipawa Chalet to avoid the cold river, while six of us headed straight up the Waipawa River with a brief stop at the Chalet for those who had not seen it. The weather was overcast and showery with thick mist on the Saddle as we headed down to our Waikamaka Hut for lunch. The first of my party crossed over the Saddle at about 10.10am which was good going.

We found the hut nice and tidy, which is always a pleasure to see and a credit to those who use it.

cont



On the return we were able to take some photos of the most dangerous parts of the track, but I feel these could be by-passed, rather than completely remaking the track.

GR

Party: Geoff Robinson, Adrain Brown, Allan Mouat, Gavin McKay, Stev Seed, Hamish Tait, Sue Holmes, Jenny Lean, Judith Palmer, Karen Thurston, Alva McAdam, Karen Berry Jim Glass, Susan Lopdell

#### WAIPAWA SADDLE

Trip no 1363b

12th October 1986

The girls and I not wanting to wade up the lower Waipawa River which was carrying more water than it should have been, took the newly cut track over to the forks, and a pleasant walk it was, quite warm with light rain. Heading up the river we found every water course was carrying some water and as well the lupins are getting thicker since the last time I was there.

A quick lunch at the foot of the Saddle just beat the rain which set in for the afternoon. We struggled up a very wet saddle only to find a view of 100 metres with, strangely, no wind.

Coming down we slid our way past that awkward bit of track that is needing some repairs. Continuing down in the heavy rain we had the support of each other going through the lower gorge. We arrived at the truck to find the rest of the party waiting for us after a most pleasant day.

JG

#### THE 1986 CAIRN TRIP

November 9, 1986

Trip no 1364

Andrew has a new friend -- they even share the same sleeping bag. Andrew sleeps in it and his new friend . . well, he was trying to sleep but he was also trying to contain his breakfast at the time. What with all the bumpy roads, all the colourful people, and it being his first time out tramping, it just proved more than a young fella could handle. He did the decent thing, though, and tried to lick it up straight away, and Andrews bag will clean, but there was a consensus of thought that strongly suggested that he ride in the front on the way home. Oh, haven't I introduced you? Meet Jacques, Geoff's wee puppy. As for the colourful people, some of them seemed to quite lose their flush of health and adopt a shade more conducive to the moment. How superbly chameleon-like they are.

We arrived at the Makahu car park at 8.30 or thereabouts. The bulk of the party set off to ascend Makahu Spur whilst six elected to explore the route up the Makahu Stream.

cont

This is a bit scrubby to begin with but soon picks up interest, especially where the stream narrows between rocky walls. No real obstacles for the intrepid few however and soon their boots were on the rise just below Domini Hut, gathering in the last of the main crew on the way. The day was fine but on these slopes chill blasts of wind made walking quite uncomfortable. Some of the party adopted some very fancy footwork as they were tossed about. Our wreath, beautifully prepared and packaged in pantyhose decided at this stage that it had more pressing engagements and sailed off down into the Makahu basin without even the courtsey of telling it's bearer it was going. (Some of us could picture the tale Geoff might tell at the next meeting:

"Here was I quietly strolling on my own across Kaweka Flats, near the Makahu, the puppy blissfully snoring in my ear, when suddenly, with no more warning than the faintest teasing fragrance borne on the breeze, a lovely garland of flowers fell about my neck.

'My word,' I thought, 'where might that have come from?' and as if in answer, across my path fluttered a pair of pantyhose.

'Ah,' said I, 'I see 'tis obviously a damsel, p'raps in distress and in need of succour.' Thereupon, I left Jacques to guard the trail, girded my loins and Macleaned my ring of confidence, and verily I did set forth . . . ")

A few elected to remain at Domini because of the wind and the rest finally regrouped under Kaweka J around 11.20. Thankfully the wind had now eased. John quickly fashioned a wreath from the few flowers he had brought, using last year's wreath base, and we were soon able to proceed with the simple ceremony. Shirley Hunt was able to provide an insight into the characters behind the cairn names - a timely and most welcome addition to our service. I can see quite clearly the dramatic movements of Fred Green's teeth in laughter, thanks to Shirley's colourful description.

Lunch was enjoyed in the sun, with glorious views over every direction to complement the moment. It seemed an ideal time to offer some navigation instruction and, pleasingly, a good number were keen to participate. Then on to the next activity - plastic bagging on the last of the season's snow. This provided a good hour's laughter as people cannoned down the slope in every imaginable position (and some others besides) to schlither and schlusche to a halt in the tussock and puddles below.

Very reluctantly did everyone gather to begin the descent back to the truck. The return route was chosen with care; a route that the whole party could manage yet one that might offer interest to the 'explorers' as well. The route would be down the stream just to the north of Makahu Spur to intersect the Kaweka Flats trail, thence back to the carpark. Despite one or two being a bit dubious about their capabilities, they bravely elected to have a go - and we had a marvellous afternoon!

cont.

It was delightful to see such a mixed party move so harmoniously. The buttercups were in full flower and the stream tumbled prettily beside us. Shortly after 3.30 we stopped for a welcome brew. While we sipped, others splashed, and poor Andrew got wet all over.

Here the party split into two groups, one to return directly and the other to continue downstream to pick up the Makahu then follow this back up to Makahu Saddle Hut. The stream became increasingly gentle and pretty to follow, and it was heartening to see so much regeneration. The junction of the streams was soon reached. Then began the wearying task of the rise up to the hut. This small stream was also very picturesque for the most part, only offering the occasional waterfall to test the fingers and the boots. By 5.30 we were back at the truck. These waterways offer plenty of scope for a future day trip.

So ended the 1986 Cairn Trip. Thanks to those who provided flowers, to Geoff for his driving, and to one and all for their cheerful company.

No. in party: 24

Leader: Russell Perry

Glenda Hooper, Peter Berry, John and Karen Berry, Adrian and Nigel Brown, Hamish Tait, Shirley Hunt, Andrew Osmond, George Prebble, Judy McBride, Peter McBride, Liz Pindar, Miriam Gribble, Dave Harrington, Andrew Doole, Graeme and Andrew Hare, Frank Hooper, Joy Stratford, Heather Hill and Craig Hill. . . and Jacques!

#### LIDDLES CREEK - PATIKI

23rd November, 1986

Trip no 1365

Meeting up at Fernhill at 6.00 all 5 of us piled into Nigels little car and headed for the Ruahines. Arriving at Norris Road end with a warm, lightly covered skies, we set off at 7.30 across the farmland and down into Liddles Creek. Wandering upstream we were soon into the bush proper, with a strong scent of rangiora flowers all around us. The creek is a small one with good going, although one had to be alert with the very slippery rocks. Further up we encountered a few small waterfalls up to three metres high which proved no trouble although one had to be careful with the slipperiness of the rocks. Approximately 300m below Patiki were a series of high waterfalls so we climbed steeply up a spur and onto Patiki itself. Arriving at 11.30 we had lunch with a grand view, followed by half an hour of sleep and then a session on map and compass. At 1.20 we set off heading SE-ESE along a ridge top with good open bush travel to spot height 956. With darkening clouds overhead accompanied with a few spots of rain, we descended bush bashing through rangiora and crown fern to the farmland admiring the large rimu trees on the way. With a cold wind blowing we quickly headed back to the car arriving at 4.30, then drove back home.

David Harrington, Glenda Hooper, Sue Holmes, Nigel & Adrian Brown.

## PRIVATE TRIPS

### BACK RIDGE HUT

16-17 th August 1986

With the club trip called off because of lack of transport, Tony and I decided to go anyway, in my little Suzuki. Arriving at Makahu Saddle on a cool calm misty morning we set off at 8.30 am up the zig-zag Trails Spur encountering snow halfway up. The snow was nice and firm up Makahu Spur, past Dominie Bivvy, and onto the tops where we broke into brilliant sunshine with impressive views as far as Mt. Edgecombe to the north. The whole eastern side was covered in a huge cloud bank.

We wandered along the range south to GR:010076 where we turned west following a ridge to spot height 1538 which involved cutting a few steps for Tony who had no crampons.

After lunch we donned our wet weather gear then entered the melting-snow-covered bush following a spur to Back Ridge Bivvy. Halfway down, Tony discovered his carrymat was missing. After searching around for a while we decided to back-track up the ridge and found the carrymat on the way. We retraced our steps and entered the bush again descending a spur towards the NW, crossed Kiwi Creek, climbed into Sterns Saddle and followed the track to Back Ridge Hut arriving at 4.20 pm.

Next morning brought another fine sunny day as we headed back down into Kiwi Creek via Sterns Saddle. Once there we slowly made our way upstream, avoiding both wet feet and thick snowy bushes. Luckily we made it out into the open, just before the snowy trees started shedding their loads. Heading on up we encountered a few small waterfalls but nothing to worry us as we cruised up the valley. About 200 metres below the tops we stopped for lunch and a laze in the sun for an hour before struggling under the sun's heat up the easy gradient of the valley head into the "J". Here to our surprise we ran into Peter, Heather, Clifford and Allan who were whizzing down and around on plastic sheets. Later on we all descended down into the cloud bank on the eastern slope to Makahu Spur via Trail Spur where we ran into Geoff Holmes on his way to Rocks Ahead Hut for a week.

Our trip was an excellent trip in excellent weather and we are sorry for those who missed out.

David Harrington, Tony Hansen.

Saturday 30th August

Friday night - 8.00pm with Graham Thorp, I went to Napier Police Station, meeting Trevor Plowman and other Police.

The situation was that three boys each 17 years old, were overdue from a trip as planned in the Kawekas; Makino, Rocks Ahead, Mangaturutu, Te Puke, Harkness, Ngaawapurua, Tira Lodge, Ballards, Middle Hill.

Phone calls to the Taradale High School teacher Janet Brown and others gave data on equipment, ability and mental attitudes. It was decided to use a local helicopter for a hut check and call up search teams in case it escalated.

Saturday 6.15am; Left Napier Police Station for the Airport and flew in a Bell Jet Ranger; Paul Wolf, pilot; Kevin Beals, Police Flight Plan.

a: Napier Airport - Pink's Hut - Kevin spoke to Mr Ball.

b: Pink's Hut - Middle Hill - Makino -book entry = party heading to Mangaturutu 24/8/86

c: Makino - Mangaturutu - book entry = party heading to Makino 3pm 29/8/86

d: Mangaturutu - Te Puia - Pinks - Middle Hill - Ballards - Tira Lodge - Mangaturutu ( I quickly left my breakfast behind)

e: Mangaturutu - Makino River - Te Puia - Middle Hill - used my hand held radio for talk back to Napier.

f: Middle Hill - Makino Hut = where we found three boys fit and well - back to Pink's Hut, unloaded.

g: Pink's Hut - Napier Airport

Time taken: 3 hours and 20 minutes

The boys route was:

Sunday 24/8/86 Pinks - Makino

Monday 25/8/86 Makino - Mohaka River - Mangatainoka River fly camp

Tuesday 26/8/86 Into Mangatainoka Hut for a dry out

Wednesday 27/8/86 Mangatainoka - Tussock Hut

Thursday 28/8/86 Tussock - Harkness - Te Puke

Friday 29/8/86 Te Puke - Mangaturutu - Makino - fly camp

Saturday 30/8/86 Makino River - Makino Hut - Pink's Hut

Missing Party - Sean Husheer, Daryl Ball, Shaun Barrett

Randall Goldfinch

#### SOCIAL NEWS

Hamish Tait was awarded the prize for the Best Junior Trampler

New Members: Nigel Brown, Adrian Brown, Judith Palmer

Social News Cont:

Jill Garlic is now Jill Kramer and has been for some time. She is living in Columbus, Ohio, USA and is going to visit Helen in South Africa soon.

Peter Boomen is on the high seas in the South Pacific area. Nick Hays has left for a 22 week safari in Africa.

Peter McBride is married to Karen Nowell-Usticke.

Future events:

The Christmas barbeque at Horseshoe Bend. All members welcome. See fixtures list.

Aborta Contorta Weekend. Last year the Club made over \$900.00 for two easy days work. This year we will be getting \$47.30 for every Club member - so make an effort and come. See fixtures list.

Urewera National Park. Peter and John will be helping in a campaign against the wasps in the park. If enough are interested we could organise a Club trip at the same time.- So let Peter or John know if you are interested.

Christmas Trip 1987. We hope to go down to the South Island, and we are starting to accumulate funds now. See the Club Captain for current projects.

Book Review:



In 'BLACK ROBIN COUNTRY' a blend of narrative and illustrations tells of remote places, of salt-laden, onshore winds that contour coastal vegetation, where lichen-covered rocks rise through short-turf plants above the flotsam line and the arching forms of oceanic birds rise and fall above the steel-grey waves.

Author Dick Veitch of the Wildlife Service and freelance artist David Cemmick have carefully blended text and illustrations to present the maritime atmosphere and rugged beauty of the Chatham Islands, encompassing as they go a mass of information including history, maps, statistics and details of individual bird species, often species endemic to those islands.

David Cemmick has filled this book with fine sketches and paintings, repeatedly displaying his sharp grasp of details and technical knowledge. Full-plate colour prints have been carefully compiled, often to show the birds in their island landscape.

The breadth of David Cemmick's ability as an artist is beyond dispute for the precision of his bird portraits is subjectively

cont.

and artistically balanced by coastal landscapes that implant feelings of hard rocks, cold sea and sharp, stunted vegetation.

The narrative takes the reader on an expedition by sea to Mangere and South East Islands, accompanying men of the Wildlife Service who go there to work on the black robin rescue project.

The fascinating story of the black robin's climb back from the brink of extinction is a tribute to the resourcefulness and determination of New Zealand's Wildlife Service officers. It is a story unparalleled in the history of attempts to rescue endangered species and a remarkable achievement for a service that has been constantly understaffed and underfinanced.

The struggle to save the black robin is a recurrent theme throughout the narrative and draws comment from David Bellamy, who, in his forward, says, "It is a story of hope in a microcosm of this sad 20th century world, the people of which seem hell-bent on destroying their natural heritage and, with it, themselves."

With 'Black Robin Country', author and artist have created a book that no outdoor enthusiast should be without, a blend of ingredients that will leave you both wishing to experience the solitary grandeur of the Chatham Islands and reflecting upon the modern history of man, who so often has swept to destruction the living and beautiful in his frantic rush for material gain.

Yet, the ranks of those who value nature's irreplaceable beauty increases, so also increase our efforts to preserve such beauty, which is as it should be for the attitude of a society towards its environment is a measure of its wisdom and civilisation.

This is indeed a highly recommendable and informative book for people of all ages.

\*Hodder & Stoughton, soft cover, price \$29.95.  
Review by David Appleton, Napier.

\* \* \* \* \*

There was a young lass called Lean  
Who, it is said, was to be seen  
Acting the goof  
Glissading on roof  
When her job was only to clean!



FIXTURE LIST:

December 21st - Christmas Trip. The location is Horseshoe Bend on the Tukituki River. A fun day to enjoy the sunshine, play games, paddle canoes, followed by a BBQ with our guests from the Napier T.C.

New Year Trip. We intend doing a series of small tramps on a travel circuit of Waitomo Caves, Kaimai Range and Mt Tarawera. More suggestions?? Thoughts to Club Captain.

January 17 - 18th - Shutes Hut. From the end of a private road off the Taihape Rd at Timahanga Station, we'll walk to Shutes Hut to spend a leisurely weekend camping and fishing.  
Map - U21                      Leader Ross Berry 750532

February 1st - Raft Trip. On the Mohaka River entering at Fisherman's Hut on Waitara Rd, and emerging at Woodstock. Non-rafters can spend an enjoyable day lazing, or else visiting the goldmine.  
Map - N114 (NZMS1)              Leader Mitch Barrett 60065

February 7 - 8th Beach Trip. Come and enjoy the long beautiful sandy beaches at Porangahau. Day trippers will visit the beach on Sunday.  
Map - V23, V24              Leader Glenda Hooper 774183

February 21 - 22nd - Aborta Contorta. Spend the weekend destroying this noxious pine tree from the lower slopes of Mt Ruapehu and make money for the Club.  
Maps - S20 or T20              Leader Geoff Robinson 87863

March 1st - North Ruahine. Up Golden Crown to explore the catchment of Apia Creek in beech and tussock country.  
Map U21                      Leader Clive Thurston 89900

March 14 - 15th - Central Ruahines. A 1:00pm start to wander up the Tukituki River to the near new Daphne Hut then up to the Club's most impressive hut, Howletts.  
Map - U22                      Leader Peter Berry 774183

March 28 - 29th - Western Ruahine. An area seldom visited by the Club is Kelly Knight Hut. A long drive but well worth it for the well tracked area of rivers, bush and beautiful tussock tops with great views.  
Map - T22, U22              Leader Janet Brown 57041

April 12th - Training Day. A visit to a mystery area to learn and practise tramping skills. Let Club Captain know what topics you wish to cover, now.  
Maps to be notified              Organised by Training Committee



.23.

April 17 - 20th - Easter - Urewera National Park.

Based around Waikaremoana, visit this beautiful bush clad podocarp forest with lakes and rivers to fish, waterfalls to photograph and tracks to follow.

Map - N96, N105 (NZMS1) Leader Peter Berry 774183

April 26th - Eastern Kawekas. A round circuit to visit Iron Whare built in approximately 1860, through kanuka and beech forest.

Map - U20

Leader Susan Lopdell 448763

May 9 - 10th - North Kaweka. A trip into Te Puia Lodge on the banks of the beautiful Mohaka River, with a bath tub at Mangatainoka Hot Springs not far away.

Map - U20

Leader Gerald Blackburn 83093

May 24th - From Triplex over Triplex Saddle to Waipawa Forks and down river, with possible side trips to Sunrise Hut or Waipawa Saddle.

Map - U22

Leader Shirley Hunt 778511

Queen's Birthday - A trip to Ruapehu somewhere led by Edward and dropping a party off at the Kaimanawa Range on the way, to be led by Clive.

June 7th - Ahimanawa Range. A trip off the Taupo Road up Stoney Creek with hot springs a little distance up to shower under.

Map - N114 (NZMS1)

Leader Stan Woon 84680

June 21st - North Ruahine. A trip up Sentry Box spur track to Parks Peak, then down Kaumatua track, travelling through beech forest.

Map - U21

Leader Jim Glass 778748

\* \* \* \* \*

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D	M	P	T	A	W	H	W	C
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Find the name of 14 huts in our local ranges and then the slogan made from the extra letters.

GH

KIWIS

Leaving a largish egg that is white  
Looking for a worm to bite  
Kiwis walk around at night  
They have poor sight  
So get up tight  
At bright  
Light  
Or might  
If annoyed right  
Stand up and fight  
Extended to their fullest height  
Courageous when they get a fright  
Lacking the option we have of flight.

PB