

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC.)

P.O. BOX 447, HASTINGS.

'P O H O K U R A'

Bulletin Number 173

December 1989

Officers of the Club 1989 - 1990.

Patron: Mrs Janet Lloyd.

President	Stan Woon	84680
Imm. Past President	Russell Perry	(0728) 68313
Vice Presidents	Shirley Bathgate	778511
	Jim Glass	778748
Secretary	Kath Berry	777223
Treasurer	Jackie Smith	68249
Club Captain	David Harrington	439999
Editor	Peter Berry	774183
Auditor	Alan Berry	777223
Committee	Ross Berry	774436
	Nigel Brown	798239
	Christine Hardie	434912
	Susan Lopdell	446697
	Geoff Robinson	87863
	Ted Sapsford	798993
	Bevis Stevens	775358
	Clive Thurston	89900
Social Committee	Adrian Brown	798239
	Sandie Dungan	355209
	Rhonda Foote	266914
	Lyn Gentry	750542
	Jim Glass	778748
	Fiona Sapsford	798993

PETER'S PONDERINGS.

POSSUMS AND THE ENVIRONMENT.

Phillip Woollaston has said that possums are New Zealand's number one pest. Commercial possuming is now no longer economic as the world fur market has crashed (thanks to pressure from anti fur lobbies).

Possums are destroying Northland's Pohutukawa and Taranaki and Westland's Rata faster than chip millers. The Department of Conservation charge possum trappers for permits and hut use and in some areas they require them to remove their unsightly bivvies and drying sheds. All in all Hawke's Bay Scenic Reserves are literally being stripped by excessive possum populations and little seems to be being done to stop them.

What gives! If it wasn't for bovine tuberculosis eradication control

operations I doubt if much would be going on at all. The problem of course is a lack of money and man power - but I also suspect a lack of commitment. Perhaps a group of local volunteers could look after a scenic reserve? There must be other ideas.

Our rather somber Kaweka beech forests used to glow red with mistletoe many years ago. A beautiful sight, so I have been told, and an important source of nectar for our bird life. The mistletoe is gone, perhaps forever. We must do something before it is too late - and it is nearly too late for many plant species already. If Kapiti can be freed of possums, surely our little Scenic Reserves, along with a few representative areas in the ranges, can at least be controlled at a level that will preserve some eco-systems for the future.

Peter Berry.

### ANNUAL REPORTS.

#### PRESIDENT'S REPORT.

The 1989 year has been a good year for the Club. We are getting good numbers along at our meetings. The new memberships are on the move up with an age variation from school age to Mums and Dads and amongst them are some very good trampers. Family trips are now on the go, and are proving very popular on the odd Sunday. The ages range from 3 months to over 60, if you have not been on one yet, I recommend them to you.

I would very much like to thank Jim, Shirley and Russell for stepping in to replace me on many occasions throughout the year. To Dave Harrington doing his usual top job instructing all the members in all facets of tramping, thank you. Dave is in charge of tramping, so if you wish to know anything or have any suggestions, see Dave.

Glenda, our Secretary who is giving up the position this year to look after her three babies: Peter, Daniel and ?, thank you, it has been a pleasure to work with you. You have made all of our jobs easier.

Jackie, our Treasurer, who has held this position for just on 20 years and still doing a great job. Lyn, on the Social Committee, has put in a great effort in this direction. The barn dance and the progressive dinners were great successes. Selwyn, saving us dollars with his work on the truck. Joy, the editor of Pohokura - a thankless job but still turning out a good product. To all these people and many others in the committee - you have done a good job in running the Club this year.

The ordinary - run of the mill members - it is your Club and you must have a say on the running of your Club. If you are not on the committee and would like to attend a committee meeting, ask and you will be most welcome. Only with 100 percent from all members can our Club prosper. If I have failed to thank anyone for their efforts over the year, I apologize.

The year 1990 could have a few problems if the forests of our country are to be sold to private companies. If these companies refuse entry through the forests there could be many of our tramping haunts with no access. However, we will jump this hurdle when we come to it.

I would like to take this opportunity of wishing all members of our Club and anyone else, whether they be members of clubs or just family groups, good tramping for 1990 and may our mountains and streams be always there for your enjoyment.

Stan Woon.

#### CLUB CAPTAIN'S REPORT.

During the last 12 months the Club has been quite busy in one way or another. There has been two fire fighting courses with a third one this weekend. In January we helped pull and push wheel chairs up to Sunrise Hut and back again. The Club has a very active mid-week Amblers Club visiting all corners of Hawke's Bay.

Trips during the year have mainly been to the Kaweka and Ruahine Ranges plus one to the Esk River. We had our annual bush craft course, Search and Rescue exercise and two Pinus contorta trips, one at Ruapehu, the other in the Kaweka Ranges. Some of our trips further afield have been to the Waitotara and Panekiri forests and the western Ruahine Ranges.

The Christmas trip to Great Barrier and Little Barrier Islands was a great success although a little wet. The Christmas trip this year is to the Paparoa National Park.

Lastly I would like to thank all the landowners for their permission to cross their land. Also many thanks to all you members who make our trips possible and enjoyable in whatever conditions we face. For you newer members, remember, the best way to get to know us is to come out tramping.

David Harrington.

#### FIXTURES REPORT.

In the past twelve months we have increased our weekend trips from previous years although we only average 13 members per weekend trip which is border line for the truck. I hope it will improve next year.

As for day trips, we have averaged 19 members per trip, a slight drop on last year. We recently started family day tramps about once a month and these have been very successful.

At fixtures meetings we are receiving very few ideas from Club members for trips. I am sure everybody has an ideal tramp so please let us know. Thankyou.

David Harrington.

#### TRAINING REPORT.

The bush craft course which was to be held at Te Waka was transferred to Makahu Saddle due to a bad weather forecast. This also affected the numbers a bit too. Subjects covered were; first aid, survival, map and compass, camping equipment and orienteering. A rotation method was used for these subjects and was very successful. The orienteering course was too hard and too long but will be improved upon next year. Also, Winter is the wrong time for training, Summer would be much more pleasant for everyone.

No snow craft course was held due to lack of snow. Training night subjects covered were: map and compass, shelters, gear for day trips and Search and Rescue.

David Harrington.

#### EDITOR'S REPORT.

To my many helpers - those who have turned the gestetner handle and helped at stapling parties - my many thanks.

During the year trip reports have flowed in, usually the week following the trip - a much appreciated improvement. Keep it up.

To those who have found titbits of interest and those who have passed in interesting articles, your contributions have added colour to the Pohokura.

Joy Stratford.

#### TRUCK REPORT.

This past year has been a very busy one for the truck committee with a major rebuild of the engine, radiator, electrical system, front and rear brakes, wheel bearings and tyre replacement programme. The truck is now close to the condition it needs to be in to cope with the work it has to do but the effort of last year must be sustained in order to retain its reliability. Total R & M costs have been kept down to a very creditable \$2545, the lowest since 1984.

Trips for the year totaled 25, covering 7073 kilometres, the second highest distance in 13 years, at a cost of 85.9 cents/km inclusive of standing charges. The driver training programme suggested last year was not undertaken but should be a priority for the next year.

During the year we have been generously supported by several local firms and I would like to thank Baille Motors, Alan Hodge Electrical, Firestone Tyre Services, Hastings Radiator Repairs and Te Awanga Motors. I trust that members will support them in return.

To Gerald Blackburn I tender my special thanks for the many hours he spent assisting me in the engine rebuild. Richmond Pacific also deserve special thanks for the use of their truck wash and for the use of tools and workshop facilities as does long time Club member, Graham Griffith, for the many fiddly jobs he did for us.

Because of major commitments to other pursuits I will not be available for Executive in the coming year.

Selwyn Hawthorne.

#### PUBLICITY REPORT.

I feel that the best publicity we get is through word of mouth between ourselves, our friends, our relatives and our contacts at work and school. If you know someone who would like to take up tramping, bring them along.

An event which produced several new members was the open meeting. We will have another one next year.

Jim Glass.

#### SEARCH AND RESCUE REPORT.

The year 1989 provided our Search and Rescue volunteers with very few opportunities to put their theory into practice.

During the past year some of our members attended the DOC fire fighting training weekend at Kuripapango and subsequently provided manpower for a fire on the Sparrowhawk Range by the Taruarau River.

A few of us were called out because one of the people in the Darkie Spur plane crash was thought to be missing. We only got as far as the Napier Police Station before being sent home. More recently, we participated in a very successful SAREX based at Kuripapango. We all enjoyed using the RNZAF Iroquois helicopter that was provided for the weekend. In the near future the police may play a lesser or even non-existent role in SAR, so it will be even more important for us to be well trained.

Thanks to the firefighters, searchers, advisors and others who gave their time so willingly.

Ross Berry.

#### ENVIRONMENTAL REPORT.

It has been quite a busy year environmentally and a few submissions have been forwarded to the Prime Minister, also the Minister of the Environment:

##### 1. Anti Chip Mill.

A letter was sent requesting a customs ban on the chipping of our indigenous beech forests which go to Japanese pulp factories.

##### 2. Haast/Hollyford Road.

Letters were sent expressing HTC opposition to the Haast/Hollyford Road. We await an informed decision by the NZ Tourist & Publicity Department as to whether or not they will proceed.

##### 3. Mohaka Conservation Order.

A submission was sent stating the desirability of keeping the Mohaka River free and wild with no dams.

##### 4. Kaimanawa Forest Park Management Plan.

A report was sent to DOC detailing HTC requirements for this area.

Shirley Bathgate.

#### GEAR HIRE.

Packs and boots went in and out fairly regularly throughout the year, helped by the addition of some new gummies to replace those worn out. The woollen long johns and singlets were popular too although most spent their trips in the packs as emergencies. Most gear was returned promptly and in good condition.

Judy McBride

SCRAP BOOK.

A scrap book has been kept up to date throughout the year and I would like to thank those people who gave me cuttings out of the Dominion and Daily Telegraph newspapers.

Jim Glass.

NEWS FROM THE 1989 AGM.SUBS ARE NOW DUE.

The 1989/1990 rates are listed below. Pay early and save!!!!

SUB TYPE	FEE	
	Before 15/1/89	after 15/1/89
Active	\$13.00	\$23.00
Junior	\$13.00	\$18.00
Family	\$27.00	\$32.00
Absentee/Associate	\$ 9.00	\$14.00

As you can see we have opted for a simple Family Sub. rather than the rather complex arrangement we had before. A Family is either a couple or parent(s) with dependent children. Our Accounts show that last year \$1767 was collected from subs while Club membership numbers suggests that we should have received \$2200. Thus a number of members have not paid their subs. We pay \$5.50 to FMC for Active, Junior and Family members and it is estimated that the Pohokura costs \$6 per year per person to produce. As these make a significant proportion of the sub, please pay promptly. don't wait for an account, pay now (including name address and sub type) and save us postage.

LIFE MEMBERSHIPS.

The following (listed in order of appearance) were granted Life Membership at the 1989 AGM:

Alan Berry:

Alan's first trip was on March 8 1953 (discing the top of the Shingle Slide) and the August 1953 Pohokura announced him as a Club member. Alan was a committee member from 1954 to 1973 and had responsibilities for truck, Search and Rescue and publicity.

In 1956 he was Treasurer, he held the office of Vice President from 1958 - 1959 and 1965 - 1972 and was Club President from 1960 to 1964. Alan is currently the Club Auditor, a position he has held since 1974.

Jim Glass:

Jim joined the Club on May 5 1955, giving a total of 34 years membership. He has been on the committee for 13 years with 5 of these years being as Vice President, and had responsibilities for scrap book album and Social Committee. In addition to this, Jim played a leading role in the organization of our 50th Jubilee.

Jim has not pushed himself out into the high profile bracket within the Club, he has been more of a Mr Reliable - a guy who is always there when needed. He will always help others and do anything asked of him - the type of member that is an asset to have.

Jackie Smith:

Jackie joined the Club in 1968 and immediately did a stint on the Social Committee. In 1969 she was temporary Treasurer and in 1970 she took on the position of Treasurer, a position she still holds today after 19 years.

Over the last 20 years Jackie has probably attended more Club meetings than anyone else in the Club. She was very active in earlier years but owing to her health has been unable to tramp much in recent years.

Jackie starts work in the early hours of the morning at Napier but still attends our meetings.

#### JUNIOR TRAMPER AWARD

The Junior Trumper Award for 1989 was jointly awarded to Julie Turner and Andrew Dacey. Congratulations to both of you!

#### NEWS FROM THE EXEC.

#### ANNUAL POT LUCK DINNER.

We again intend to hold a pot luck dinner at the Te Awanga Hall before our meeting on Wednesday 21 February. The dinner starts at 6.30 PM and the meeting will follow. It is intended to make a presentation to our 3 new Life Members on this occasion.

#### TYPEWRITER

The Club has purchased a new typewriter to be used in producing the Pohokura. It is a Brother AX-25 with a 1 $\frac{1}{2}$  page memory and a spell check facility. (Assistant Editors note: as this was only purchased two weeks ago we are still getting to grips with it - so please excuse any teething problems in this Pohokura).

#### SUB COMMITTEES

The following are the sub committees for 1989/1990:

Truck	G Robinson, M Craven, G Blackburn, T Hansen
SAR	R Berry, C Thurston, D Harrington, S Woon
Album	S Bathgate, B Stevens
Gear	J McBride
Environment	S Bathgate, C Hardie
Fixtures	D Harrington, B Stevens, S Loddell, G Hooper
Hut and Track	C Thurston, D Harrington, N Brown
Training	B Stevens, E Sapsford, D Harrington, C Hardie, P Berry
Publicity	J Glass, S Woon
Assistant Editor	G Hooper

If you wish to be on any of the above sub committees, just approach one of the members and you will be made most welcome.

TRIP REPORTSRangiwahia Hut.

26 &amp; 27 August 1989

Trip No. 1981

It is with some trepidation that I write this, my first trip report.

My trip always starts on the Wednesday beforehand when I put my name down on the list. To look at the list with young people, experienced people, those well equipped, those who take it all in their stride, is somewhat daunting.

We started off a little after 6 a.m. on the Saturday from Hols, three cars absolutely stuffed full of packs, parkas, picks and ponchos. The hut referred to on the Trip List was only an hour and a half away from the track, an easy trip you might say. It took about  $3\frac{1}{2}$  hours driving to get to our destination and it is fair to say that it might well have taken 3 hours but for a stop we had to make on the way because of a slight case of carsickness. Alex may slow us down in a car but certainly doesn't when tramping. The advance guard disappeared into the distance leaving us behind. It was good to see Nigel's car come flashing back, screech on the brakes, a quick wheelie, reverse turn and back to join us. We then drove in convoy to catch up with David, Jenny and Judy in Jenny's car and it was these three who led us into the park through the gates and up the winding track that leads through a couple of gates to the carpark. Just as you enter the carpark there is a gentle rise which any normal person would not find too much of a problem, but to go around the corner faced with Jenny driving backwards frantically towards you, practising a backwards hill start, David waving frantically from the window, was a little frightening. Fortunately my car is synchromesh in reverse and we were able to escape. Nigel, seeing what was happening also managed to move pretty quickly and we were all grateful when David took over the driving, as any good leader should, and drove the car stately up the incline to the carpark. At this stage we all emptied the cars, took a long last look at the carpark, the clouds up above, around and even downhill, made sure we had our parkas and headed off up the hill knowing full well that if we could see anything on this trip we would be exceedingly lucky.

The bush we travelled through was most enjoyable, the track was wide enough to drive a bus on and we were all in pretty good spirits. Tony and David laughed a little about taking an ice axe and I knew they had to be joking because it was so wet how could you imagine any ice up there. David estimated that we would take possibly an hour and a half to two hours to get to the hut and I was glad he had allowed that time. I was going to need a bit of a breather and these I had. It is in fact, a reasonably leisurely trip up to Rangiwahia, especially with the bench track and beautiful environment. One of the surprises that I did have was coming across what I think of as a Chinese bridge going across a ravine. Looking down from this new bridge is a little hair raising for those of us who are a little afraid of heights but when I was shown the old bridge, hanging in tatters off the side of the ravine, I was very grateful to Helen Clarke who opened the bridge on December 2 1988. It obviously was quite necessary. Along from this bridge there is a relatively steep climb up to the hut and on a fine day I am told you can see the river which cascades down through the bush. With cloud around us, all we could see at that stage was mist, but you could hear the waterfall roaring down.



It was great to arrive at the hut only an hour and a quarter later, sit down and have some lunch and face the challenge of getting ready for the move over to Triangle Hut. This apparently was going to be a difficult proposition and David looked for volunteers.

We all volunteered and after lunch made our way along the tops to the Whanahuia Range. This was my first experience of tramping through what I call deep snow and by the time we had faced the sharp winds at the top of the range and a little rain, it was good to start the decent to Triangle Hut through the bush, and what was to be our home for the night. There were two Aussies there who were quite overwhelmed by the ten of us descending upon them. Talking of descent, I had to admire the sedate way our ladies descended down that hill. With the rain absolutely pouring down and the track being completely awash and exceeding steep a few of us arrived with rather brown behinds - not to mention other parts of the anatomy which were drenched. In fact if anyone had anything dry on it was quite surprising. The last straw of course was to find a river we had to cross just outside the hut and I found it especially difficult because after that long descent I couldn't stand up, my knees being permanently bent - Nigel and Tony came to my aid.

We dumped our packs outside, looked at the ten of us, the two Aussies, the five bunks and David, being leader, again took the subtle hint and decided that he would lead by example and took his tent and pitched it outside in the pouring rain. It was at this stage that we realized that we weren't sheep and we found bunks inside and left David to it. He got his own back very soon afterwards, however, for he had been downstream for about 100 yards, looked at where we were going the next day and came back smiling. I expected a little ford. One look at the river 50 feet deep, surrounded by cliffs and the possibility of keeping one foot dry went completely out the door. We had all froze crossing the river, never mind going down this great chasm. In summer I could take a 50 foot chasm, rain and snow, but in winter - no way.

Meal time on a tramping trip always seems to be a bit of a mess, I am all for putting it into a pot and making a big stew and sharing things around. Jenny Lean also feels exactly the same way except that she never tells anyone. She just brings up a pack absolutely chocker full of food then tries to give it all away. We all enjoy Jenny's sweet smile but each time I looked at her during that particular wet evening all I saw was a bottom sticking out from a pack. She did us proud, however, as she was first to produce a meal and the smell of sausages wafting around the hut was too much for us, we all had to sample it. Judy also enjoyed a sausage or two. She was a little pooped and a little hospitality was welcome.

I noticed that Julie was exceedingly quite after our meal and it didn't take her long to find a bunk. David came in and advised us that there was some blue sky outside and if we were quick we could probably go out and have a look. Our tiredness was such that not many people took advantage of his offer but he was obviously quite serious because that night he hung up his sox outside with the hope that they would dry. The storm that followed didn't help. Bunking down can also be exciting. It was suggested earlier on that we top and tail and the Aussies, taking the hint, piled into one bunk. Unfortunately, after making this rather rash decision they were the only ones who had to top and tail, the rest of us thoroughly enjoying a good nights sleep after having spread the mattresses on the floor and karrie mats on the beds.

The weather was still very thick when we left at 8.30 on Sunday morning. David had decided that his river trip down the Oroua to Irongate Hut and on to Heritage Lodge would have been a little more than most of

The weather was still very thick when we left at 8.30 on Sunday morning. David had decided that his river trip down the Oroua to Irongate Hut and on to Heritage Lodge would have been a little more than what most of us could have taken (or maybe I speak for myself). We therefore returned back to Rangiwahia, a rather slow and enduring exercise and I would like to thank Nigel who started off at Irongate Hut giving me a lot encouragement, without it I would probably still be there. Tony and David left half an hour behind us and just as we left the bush, as I was grunting and groaning up the very steep inclines, I heard Tony's cheerful chatter and David's equally cheerful voice coming up behind. I was exceedingly grateful that they didn't pass but quietly kept behind us and made sure I was okay. Craig, who had come up with them went on ahead although he said later that he was feeling quite exhausted by the time he got to Rangi Hut. My experience taught me a lot about being prepared for conditions, being dressed appropriately and having the right equipment. As for map reading in a cloud and instinctively knowing what to do - seeing this done well was a great morale booster. We did eventually arrive at Rangiwahia Hut four hours later - David's chocolate and barley sugars helped tremendously.

We were a little unhappy with Adrian when we found that he had been there an hour but had not started a fire. However, I think the party of 38 school children could have been a little too much for anyone. We were all obviously a little tired. At one stage David was telling us to look for his shorts and it wasn't until someone suggested that he might be wearing them that the penny dropped and he said, "Oh, yeah". I too was so numb that I was looking for my pack which I was wearing.

We left the hut in very clear conditions and started the descent to the cars. It was quite evident which way the 38 kids had gone. It was an absolute quagmire going down the hill but it was good to see the beautiful view, the luxuriant bush, the cascading stream and the Chinese bridge. When we got back to the cars we found Brian and Michelle there with cheerful smiles - they didn't look at all tired out and one look at us would probably have had them wondering.

It was a most enjoyable trip and it taught me a lot. I would like to end by saying that if David, Tony and Nigel's example is anything to go by, then we have some great leaders and some very sensible trampers in our Club.

D.C.

Party: David Harrington (leader), Craig Double, Alex Bacchus, David Cormack, Tony Hansen, Judy McBride, Jenny Lean, Nigel & Adrian Brown and Julie Turner.

#### Parks Peak.

10 September 1989

Trip No. 1982

The trip out showed that a lot of rain had fallen in the previous few days as rivers were high and very dirty. There were several small slips on the road but we got around these without any trouble.

We arrived at Sentry Box Spur and tried to drive up through the paddock but it was too mushy so we backed down onto the side of the road. Sue and Christine arrived by car about 10 minutes later.

A light drizzle had started by the time we set off at 8.00 am. Adrian wanted to explore an area he hadn't been in before so we parted company with him at Sentry Box Hut. Seven of the fitter ones forged on ahead while the rest of us broke into two groups. The track was generally quite easy to follow though a few of us at the back lost it for a short while. Smoko was had at 10.00 am when Lyn put on his multi-coloured, head fitting umbrella which provoked some appropriate comments. Unfortunately low cloud obscured any view we might have had on our way up.

The first group was just vacating the hut as we arrived at 12.00. There was no fire going. Wet wood was given as the excuse. Sue had something to say about that. A few minutes later Adrian arrived. Apparently he had to crawl through some pretty thick scrub. The last group arrived a little later and we all sort of stood where we could - steaming, dripping and tucking into our food.

We left the hut at 12.40, again in light rain. It was an easy trek out. The track was well marked but pretty slippery in places. I think we were all pleased to get back to the truck and get out of our wet gear. We were back in Hastings at 5.00 pm.

RP

Party: Roger Pawluk (leader), Josie Boland, Susan Holmes, Audrey Holmes, Shelley McMurtrie, Christine Hardie, Susan Lopdell, Mike Craven, Bruce Porter, Len Frost, Lew Harrison, Tony Hansen, Bob Tuck, Eddie Turi, Michael Wellwood, Lyn Gentry, Regan Gentry, Judy Rynn, Adrian Brown, Hamish Tait and Alistar Moffitt.

#### Te Iringa - Mt Cameron

24 September 1989

Trip No. 1983.

A party of eleven left Holts carpark via the Taihape road to Kuripapango, stopping off at the "Pine Tree" near The Lakes to let Stan and Glenda out, then continuing on to the top of the Gentle Annie. It was a glorious spring day as we set off upwards through tussock grass interspread with small patches of beech forest, with photo stops a plenty. We arrived at the Te Iringa trig about 11.20 with panoramic views. Ruapehu, Ngauruhoe and even Kawoka J had a sprinkling of snow on them.

We followed the track past Mt Cameron, sidling around the beech trees in a north-westerly direction and after some slight hesitation, found the hut where we decided to stop for lunch. It is a private hut owned by Jack Wire made of tin and well set up. We munched away along side of the hut where Dave played musical chairs following a small patch of sun that was filtering through the trees.

After lunch Dave, Bruce and Regan decided to go over to point 7B and have a look, so the rest of us returned over the same route to Te Iringa and with much humming and haing from me we dropped down into the side stream. It was the wrong branch as I found out afterwards from Dave - it had some waterfalls, not very large ones, with about 5 or 6 that we had to climb around and through lots of bush lawyer. By 3.15 pm we had come to the junction of the two side streams 30 minutes after Dave's party and as time was getting on we decided to climb back onto the tops. Halfway up we spied Dave disappearing over a distant knob but couldn't attract his attention. After we had a breather at the top, we set off back to the truck, our party arriving one hour after Dave's party. - Dave was about to go up Hoodoo Creek

looking for us - but we weren't lost!

We arrived back at Holts about 7.30 pm after a good days tramping. Thanks everyone for the company and thanks Christine and Stan for driving the truck.

S.L.

Party: Susan Loppdell (leader), Jenny Lean, Christine Hardie, Bruce Porter, Thelma Tasman Smith, Stan Woon, Glenda Hooper, Sandie Dungan, Regan Gentry, David Harrington and Julie Turner.

Stan and Glenda's Trip

(side trip to Trip No. 1983.)

Stan and I decided that there were too many contours to trip over on the way up to Te Iringa so we decided to go to The Lakes the old way. We got off at the Pine Tree and Stan lead the way to where Swamp Cottage used to be. A few old pine trees are all that are left to mark the site and some of these have been ring barked to make way for 'progress'. 'Progress' being illustrated by the hundreds of small pine trees that have recently been planted in the area between DOC land and the Kuripapango Road. It was fortunate that I did do this trip this year because in another year or so all views will be blocked by pine trees. Below Swamp Cottage there is a reasonable sized swamp but we didn't go close enough to determine if there is any interesting wild life in it.

Shortly after Swamp Cottage, Stan, the man who is always reminding Susan Loppdell about false promises of dry feet, lead me down to the same stream that vehicles must ford on the Kuripapango Road and yes, we got our feet wet. We headed through the small pine trees in the general direction of Kuripapango Trig, crossing a number of broken electric fences, until we hit the fire break which skirts the edge of the native bush. The old track was completely obliterated by giant discing. The fire break allowed easy progress and could probably be used for access for the Kaweka Challenge if fire bans prevented entry to Lakes Road. We met one hunter, using his gun as a walking stick, on the fire break and carried on towards The Lakes. With heavy rain over the previous week, the water table had risen significantly and there was a third lake. By this extra lake was two dead cows, presumably been shot because they had strayed onto DOC land. The water level of the larger lake was so high there was no beach and the track around it was under water. We therefore had to back track and go to the lake via the road. Once at the lake we boiled the billy, had lunch and Stan had 40 winks.

In the afternoon we walked back along Kuripapango Road to the Taiphape Road where upon Stan flashed his leg and got us a ride up the Gentle Annie to the truck to wait for the rest of the party.

G.H.

Opouahi Walkway - The Inaugural Family Trip & a great success.

1 October 1989.

Trip No. 1984

While husbands work earning the daily bread, wives hold baby groups (which teach our children to be assertive/aggressive), complain about the lack of romance in their lives and plan ways to keep husbands busy all weekend. From such idle beginning came the idea for family tramps, the first to be the Opouahi Walkway.

Not long after we left Napier we encountered our first problem. We had thought that our gear list was pretty comprehensive but fell down heavily on bears; so after;  
mittens - 1 pair  
please add:  
per child - 1 bear.  
One divided by three is not enough bear!

We arrived at Lake Opouahi at around 9.30 am and walked around the Lake then through onto a swampy piece of grassland, onto some farmland and then along the edge of another patch of bush, at the end of which we had lunch. The weather threatened but never did and by walking a short distance onto neighbouring farmland we had good views out over Tutira.

After lunch we ambled back down through the middle of the bush and around the other side of Lake Opouahi where Jim spotted a morepork. On the way back to town we did a detour to include a visit to Holts Forest - a fascinating mosaic of introduced and indigenous conifers which were well worth the visit. We got back to Holts carpark at around 6 pm.

Of course all this wasn't quite as simple as this, with the kids being basically too big to carry and too small to walk far but it was a really enjoyable day. The kids loved the truck and it was pleasant to amble rather more slowly than usual for a change. Thanks, Alan for driving us.

P.B.

Party: Glenda Hooper (leader), Peter & Daniel Berry, Sue, Eddie & Claire Holmes, Josie Boland & Greg & Erika Bristow, Stan Woon, Jim Glass, Shelley McMurtrie, Audrey Holmes, Ted & Ann Sapsford, Kath & Alan Berry.

Waikamaka Hut

3 & 9 October 1989.

Trip No. 1985.

The Club often passes close to Waikamaka Hut but does not venture down to check on it, so this trip was a chance to do that.

We started from Joy's place in overcast but reasonable conditions. On to Holts to pick up the remaining party members and there the trouble started. As we drew out the truck did not seem to be performing at its normal level and this continued all the way to the carpark by the Waipawa River where we were to start our tramp. The inability of the engine to idle made the driving a very difficult task which Joy handled well. When we stopped Tony was able to have a look and then decide that a very important piece had dropped off the engine and been lost. Not a very encouraging start! The weather which started as light, steady drizzle worsened as we got higher and by the time we straggled over the Waipawa Saddle, high winds, rain, sleet and snow made the going very tough. Fortunately the front runners were able to have a welcome fire going in the hut to warm the slower ones when they came in. Because of the foul weather no-one was interested in any side trips, so we stayed put and spent a relatively comfortable night.

Early the next day it looked as if it was going to clear, but it was a false alarm and instead clagged in very quickly. Plans for a side trip via Sunrise were abandoned although Hamish and Tony did a short waterfall climb to keep themselves occupied.

The wander down the river was easily accomplished and people marvelled at the damage that has been wrought by various storms in the Upper Waipawa. By the time we reached Waipawa Chalet the rain was very heavy but there was no wind. Tony went on ahead to wrestle for some time with the truck and eventually make a stop-gap repair to get us back to town. The others went down more slowly, some had a few problems with the higher river levels. Thanks, Joy for all your guidance on this section.

Everyone was back in the truck early and pleased to get out of the weather. Geoff Robinson and Jacques arrived for a walk to Sunrise and were surprised to see us all so early. Clifford Holmes and a friend out on a hunting trip also stopped to pass the time of day.

Joy, Hamish and Tony managed to get the truck back with no further mishap and everyone hoped for better conditions next time they go into this area.

Party: Christine Hardie (leader), Thelma Tasman Smith, Julie Turner, Hamish Tait, Tony Hansen, Craig Double, Jenny Lean, Lyn Gentry (Mrs), Regan Gentry, Joy Stratford, Heather Hill and Radha McKay.

#### Whirinaki to Minginui

20 - 23 October 1989.

Trip No. 1986.

A bright morning and Selwyn driving and leading saw the party off promptly from Holts. At Napier, Mike and I were greeted with the joyous/sad news "It's a stag trip boys"! What had happened to our usual mixture of real women/girls? Who knows, maybe with female intuition they had looked behind the weather forecast? Anyhow, as the relatively small (but select) party settled down and fought over the truck furnishings the language was quite pure and prospects bright. Then, soon after Rukumoana, disaster struck! Bang! went the windscreen - completely shattered. Well just for a moment, Selwyn was a little shattered too but it was soon decided that we'd press onto Taupo if need be and Mike would radio ahead for a replacement. Then - brilliant thought - the truck wrecker at Te Pohue - would he have one? Yes, this old associate of our leader had one for our truck. Well our enthusiastic band of mechanics, panel beaters and general wreckers got to work - out with the old and in with the new. An hour after the accident we were on our way again.

The rest of the outward journey was uneventful - just miles and miles of scrubby pine trees after we turned right off the Napier/Taupo road. So around 9 or 10 AM we grubbed up and dressed down at Plateau Rd end. Mike and Selwyn set off with the truck for Minginui while we signed the entry book under the name of Hamish who had been rail roaded into the job as leader.

As some of us struggled to find our first wind and muscles complained, we could see it was most interesting bush, wetter than our own, and lots of ferns. Up and down a few ridges and initially no water until we came upon the Whirinaki River by which we lunched. Oh yes - and here the younger Gentry made his Entry - somehow punctured his gas can. We thought for a moment that we'd struck another Waihapa or was Eddie with us after all? Never mind, the Rissotto kings sorted it out between them, but the smell lingered a long way down the track. About this time some of our younger flyers made a quick visit to Upper Whirinaki Hut - who found the can of DB anyway?

On now through heavier bush - wonderful trees - on an excellent track beside the ever rushing waters of the Whirinaki River. Crossings were frequent but the day was cloudy and mild and the favorite technique was to work up a John Walker 800 m and keep your feet dry (you should see Len do it) - lots of fun but a shock to the stream life. A quick diversion over a cable foot bridge to visit the impressive pumice cave. By way of retribution for Andrew's spooked trout, the culprits pack was suitably loaded with rocks. We had easy travel through misty rain forest which clothed both sides of the Whirinaki and about the Taumutu junction we crossed a foot bridge to view and photo the impressive forest and ferns. - Primeval is really the operative word - the trees are hundreds of years old and really huge. Around 3 PM we came upon our destination, the bush Hilton, Central Whirinaki Hut, located in a pleasant grassy clearing near the river and complete with an impressive 4 way signpost.

There was smoke in the flue and girlish laughter coming from inside. Horror of horrors or a rising interest amongst us stags (depending upon age) - the hut proved to be full of laughing girls complete with a single elderly male chaperon/tutor. No, not a Sheikh and harem at all, Adrian, - just a party of St Josephs girls completing their tramping skills for the Duke of Edinburgh Award. They made us welcome and their singing by the river in the evening had to be heard to be believed! There were some great card games that night. You should try euchre with round cards by candle light. The rats were fat and bold but Martin and I elected for more room and fresh air out on the verandah. Martin retreated right inside his sack while I wore a woolly hat just in case! There were a few thumps, rat squeaks or snores during the night but morning dawned fresh with a light steady drizzle. Soon breakfast was over, all packed up, the hut cleaned and both parties departed, our group going north with the river.

The bush and river were even more impressive on the second day. We had lots of photo stops but the light was misty and poor. Adrian enjoyed his fishing stops and connected with one or two fish. It was a broad highway track that at one stage actually passed through a short tunnel in a pumice deposit. Before lunch we made contact with Selwyn and Mike, just about where we expected. We had lunch 'on the hoof' by the very impressive waterfall on the Whirinaki and met some other parties. On again after lunch towards the Minginui Road end. Near the end of this trek we passed through the Oriuwaka Ecological Area, a reserve set aside for its scenic values. It is a dense podocarp forest, perhaps the finest in NZ, and contains rimu, matai, totara and Kahikatea. Also impressive was the Whirinaki River ravine - the Te Whaiti-nui-a-toi Canyon.

It was decided to take the truck down a bumpy forest track and make a lightening fast tramp to view the Arahaki Lagoon. Light was failing, the rain got steadier but it was worth it to see all those kahikatea standing in the shallow water. Yours truly, as oldest tramper, was getting rather pooped (last back to the truck) but I was able to hear a whole flock of shining cuckoos singing in the rain. We made Minginui and slept the night at the Ohu free camp.

The next day the rain cleared a bit, we packed up and explored Minginui by truck. A rather sad little saw mill ghost town rather desperately trying to make a living from tourism - safaris, hunting etc. Certainly the potential is there in the forests and rivers but one gets the impression that a serious but careful injection of commitment and capital is most needed for the area to go ahead.

We decided, in view of the wet weather, to make for Waikaremoana and then home. We enjoyed a petrol and fish and chips stop at that unforgettable store at Ruatahuna. Some of us opted for a quick dash from Aniwhiwa to Waikareiti before dark. The awning was set up on the truck (thanks to Geoff and the boys) and so a big feed and early to bed, all 14 in the truck, with Len keeping order in the upper storey, to sleep the sleep of the just (whatever that is).

The next day the gale and rain had largely passed and we were off home but first the race horses did the Ngamoko Track. The rest of us did the caves at Onepoto with orders from Selwyn to "Make sure of your numbers - back at the truck by 11 o'clock". So we counted them into the holes and out again. Then a few enjoyed a little trout fishing down at the Power Station, lunched in the sun and off home.

A great 4 day trip, thanks to the leaders and drivers. You girls missed a real beaut!

A.M.

Party: Selwyn Hawthorne and Hamish Tait (leaders), Geoff Robinson, Mark Craven, Christopher Frost, Len Frost, Lyn Gentry (Mr), Regan Gentry, Mike Bull, Bruce Almond, Andrew Dacey, Alistair Moffitt, Martin Mallow and Craig Double.

#### Yeoman's Track Family Trip.

29 October 1989.

Trip No. 1987.

A lazy day on a Family Trip wandering along Yeoman's Track sounded a good way to spend a Sunday. Leaving town at 8 AM was another attraction. Reaching the old mill site on the Makaroro River we unloaded off all those baby packs and packs full of nappies etc. Most of the fathers seemed to carry their baby, while the mothers were left with the large packs to carry, as we all set off across the river and up the road on the other side to the start of the track.

Leaving the group with young ones to wander at a slow pace, half the party decided to go the whole way to Ellis Hut and a pleasant walk it was with the bush looking good with plenty of new growth after all the rain we have had this Spring. We passed the time of day with the Over 40 Tramping Club just before we reached the hut. At the hut we had a late lunch in the sun.

Retracing our steps back along the track we made better time and we were all back at the truck at 3.30 PM to find everyone enjoying some of Claire's 2nd birthday cake - what a great way to spend your birthday.

Some very tired little ones and big ones dozed our way back to Hastings after a most enjoyable day.

J.G.

Party: Glenda Hooper & Peter & Daniel Berry; Jim Glass; Shelley McMurtrie;

Audrey Holmes; Peter, Robyn, Merida, James, Geraldine & Simon Gray; Karen, Clive & Heather Thurston; Sue, Eddie & Claire Holmes; George Prebble; Stan Woon; Josie Boland & Greg & Erika Bristow; Paul Trigg and Karen, John, Chris, Phillip & Stuart Berry.



Cairn Trip.

5 November 1989.

Trip No. 1988.

The fortyfirst Cairn Trip was well attended considering there was a SAREX on the same day in which about a dozen of our members took part. It was a usual Cairn Trip weather wise, fog rain and hail but excellent company, the latter always over shadows the weather. For myself, if it wasn't for the company of Kath and Alan Berry with all their encouragement, I wouldn't have made it - many thanks. Also, arriving at the cairn to a hot cup of soup was just great - thanks to the Turner family.

Twenty six trampers gathered around for the service to remember the Club members who died in the 2nd World War. George Prebble, ex serviceman laid the Club wreath.

After the service it was back to Dominie for a bite to eat and then on down to the carpark. About 10 minutes from the truck it hailed quite heavily and then the rain came down in bucket fulls.

Once again another successful Cairn Trip. Thanks to Owen Brown for reading the service, the drivers and all who attended the 41 st Cairn Trip (1989).

S.W.

Party: Geoff Robinson (leader), Stan Woon, Owen Brown, Kath & Alan Berry, George Prebble, Pam, Brian & Eileen Turner, Bruce Almond, Peter, Merida & James Gray, Vic Bullock, Eddie Turi, Alistair Moffitt, Colin Moffitt, Janice Boyd, Sue Holmes, Mike Craven, Paul Trigg, Judy McBride, Jenny Lean plus some Napier Boys' High School students.

Okoeke Stream.

19 November 1989.

Trip No. 1989.

We duly left Hastings a little after 6 AM with Mike Craven driving, picked up 4 at Whakatu, more at Napier, Westshore and Bay View, making a total of 9 people. Travelling up the Taupo Road in fair weather we arrived at our disembarkation point at the Okoeke Stream bridge rest area.

I was asked to lead the trip at the last minute on the Wednesday night but having been to the Okoeke Falls twice in the last 12 years, I felt that there would be no problems. It was not until Saturday night that I discovered that I had no map of the area, but fortunately, a few others did have one.

We all headed off up the stream leaving a party of 6 to do their own thing following on behind. The weather had turned a bit cooler by now and with the water definitely colder, we spent more time bush-bashing along the stream banks. At one stage we came across an old abandoned camp site, complete with tent fly, transistor radio and torch - most strange.

Having reached the 34 metre high Okoeke Falls we had a munchie break amidst the flying spray and decided to climb round above the falls and continue upstream to the stream junction and have lunch on the tussock flats.

Before leaving the top of the falls we were able to look over the edge, down to see Christine far below and the others further downstream. The

stream above the falls turned out to be very slippery so once again, we were forced to bush-bash along the banks, fighting our way through the manuka and cutty grass to our lunch stop.

After lunch and a study of the layout of the land and the maps it was decided rather than split the party, we would stay together and strike out up a side stream to our north and then climb up out on to the tops to pick up the old forest milling bull-dozed tracks marked in a maze on our maps. It was hard to tell when these tracks had been put through but it appeared to me to be at least 50 years before, as in places they had been completely overgrown or washed out, which made following them in places very difficult.

With lots of help from Dave H and Nigel B, taking compass bearings and a few false leads (as the maps did not always agree with the actual tracks) we were able to make our way down to a point where we overlooked the Taupo Road and the Waipunga Falls carpark. Rather than tramp back down the main road to the truck, we followed another overgrown milling track which ran roughly parallel with the Taupo Road and it parts completely disappearing till we came out right where we had started, reaching the truck at 6 PM. Thanks to those who waited patiently for our return. An interesting tramp through some seldom visited country and top marks to all that made the effort without complaint.

G.R.

Party: Geoff Robinson (leader), Dave Harrington, Nigel Brown, Regan Gentry, Lyn Gentry (Mrs), Thelma Tasman Smith, Shirley Bathgate, Liz Pindar, Len and Christopher Frost, David Cormack, Paul Trigg, Cliff Bravington, James Gray, Martin Mallow, Fiona Sapsford, Julie Turner, Stan Woon, Eddie Turi, Mark Craven, Christine Hardie, Alison Gustaffon, Kath Berry, Sandie Dungan, Rhonda Foote and John Craven.

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PAYMENT FOR TRIPS: While it is accepted that circumstances sometimes require a member to bring private transport on a trip when the truck is being used (and in such cases the member and his/her family will not be charged fares) we request that this car does not take custom away from the truck unless the truck is already full. While a member can travel in another member's car if he/she so wishes please could his/her fare be paid for the truck transport. This helps ensure everybody's fares are kept to a minimum.

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#### TIRED ROCK'S LAMENT.

I wish I was a little trumper  
tramping up a hill.  
Life's so boring sitting here  
for years, just lying still.  
I would eat and I would sleep  
but I wouldn't need to wash.  
Cause a trumper picked me up last week  
and threw me in ker-splash!

P.B.

## PRIVATE TRIPS.

Gold Duke of Edinburgh / Queens Guide Expedition.

Northern Kaweka Range.

21 - 24 August 1939.

By 6.15 am on Monday 21 August we were huddled up in the van, driving towards Puketitiri and the Northern Kaweka Ranges. We couldn't see a thing through the low fog and drizzle. About an hour later we picked up Liz and Rob Whittle at the Little Bush Road turn off. Mum took us as far as the Makahu River along the Hot Springs Road. Here the ford was uncrossable and the bridge was washed out, facing us with an extra 4 km walk before even starting our trip. But there to meet us on the other side of the river was smiling Uncle Jack Nicholas, complete with ladder to get us down off the bridge. We gratefully piled onto the back of his ute, sharing what little space there was with our packs and 4 wildly over affectionate dogs. He transported us up the big hill and over the paddocks to just above Pinks Hut.

Here our walk begun. We shouldered our packs and slipped and slid our way down the road (which was nearly knee deep in mud) to Pinks Hut and then s-l-o-w-l-y made our way up through the scrub and low fog while a little robin stopped to have a chat with us. We arrived at Middle Hill Hut at 11.45 am and soon had the fire blazing, thanks to the good people before us

who had left plenty of dry brush. We toasted our wet knees while lunch disappeared. We spent the afternoon eating, sipping tea, getting fire wood, sipping tea, talking, sipping more tea and trying to catch Daniel (the tiny hungry little mouse). After tea and a few games of cards we hit the sack at about 9.00 pm and slowly drifted off to sleep as the pounding rain got harder on the tin roof.

After a big brekkie of bacon, muesli and apricots we set off in the warm drizzle at 8.10 am for Makino Hut. We managed to slip and slide down, and then up, the first major gorge (Baby Bear) without too much difficulty and we hardly even noticed 'Mamma Bear' and 'Papa Bear' gorges as we'd discovered it was much easier to sing our way down them and play 'memory' games going up the other side.

We arrived at Makino Hut at 1.10, wet and a little tired, only to discover that three guys had already beaten us to it. So, after boiling the billy a couple of times and a late lunch, we set off at 2.15 pm, in the rain, down to Te Puia Lodge. Going through the bush was okay but the clay patches proved to be entertaining. We arrived at Te Puia just over an hour later to find it over run by guys. We had an enjoyable evening sitting around the fire playing cards with the Army guys. Unfortunately we played 'cheat' first so they thought that the idea of every game there after was to cheat!

After a sleep in on Wednesday morning we got caught with a bug that we don't often get - "the CLEANING bug!" Half a centimetre of grime was scrubbed from the sink bench and the big table and all billies and plates were given an extra scrub. After lunch we climbed into parkas and wet boots (ugh) and headed off to the Mangatainoka Hot Springs in the rain. We had a lovely soak in the thermal water then, once again we felt the urge to clean! So the tub was drained and turned over. We invented the 'Outback Hose' (a plastic bag) and washed and scrubbed until the fibreglass tub fairly shone.

That evening proved very entertaining as we got out the broomstick and scissors etc. and got carried away with 'Black Magic' with some guys (who were spending a week up there (in bed) to get away from their mothers!) and many a laugh was had at their slowness to catch on.

and many a laugh was had at their slowness to catch on.

We were up bright and early the next morning. Fiona had volunteered to make the porridge so she made enough to feed at least 20 people (and she let it stick to the bottom!) We left Te Puia at 8.45 am - the sun was just starting to come through for the first time in four days as we had a leisurely stroll out to the gums. We boiled the billy and had lunch at the picnic area above the Mangatutunui Springs. After a quick soak of tired feet in the thermal pool we set off at 12.15 pm and slowly wound our way up the road to the Makino ridge and then scrambled down the other side to Pinks Hut where Fiona sang "100 Green Bottles". Then it was up the hill to the last set of gates where we were met by Oliver in the ute. He took us down to the Makino River where Mum was waiting for us. The weak sun had again disappeared and a light drizzle started. After a thirst quenching mug of lemonade we set off home, detouring to the end of Little Bush Road to drop off Liz and Rob, and getting back to town at 5.30 pm.

We all enjoyed ourselves and I would especially like to thank Rob Whittle for coming with us as my assessor and Jack and Oliver Nicholas for the extra transporting they did. It was greatly appreciated.

Julie Turner (Trip Leader) with Christiana Stevens, Fiona Sapsford, Liz Whittle and Rob Whittle.

Search and Rescue Exercise.

4 & 5 November 1989.

"Kaweka 7 to Kaweka Base"

"Kaweka Base receiving - go ahead Kaweka 7"

This was said and heard many times over the police radios during the weekend SAR exercise in the Kaweka Ranges. Our team was Kaweka 7, one of 7 teams of 4 or 5 searchers. We were out in beautiful weather looking for '8 rafters missing on a trip down the Ngaruroro River'. For our convenience they had separated which gave us all someone to search for.

After a 6.30 am start on Saturday at the Napier Police Station and a briefing of the accident, we were told our fellow group members and destination and then piled onto the police bus heading for Kuripapango. Once there, we didn't have to wait too long until the soon to be familiar sound of an army Iroquois helicopter could be heard. We all watched it land with our hearts in our mouths, knowing we were soon to be in it ourselves. After a demonstration of safety procedures and winching, we were told to stand-by for our flight.

At 11.00 am the first party was flown away and 15 or 20 minutes later the chopper was back for its second load, Kaweka 7 - and on my part, the

excitement overrode any fear I might have had. All too soon we were being lowered to the ground at Kiwi Mouth and 4 bods climbed out saying "wow - that was sooo..excellent." Our party had John Berry as our leader and his devoted followers for two days (especially when he caught the trout) were Mike Wellwood (a soon to be new member of the HTC), Brian Viggars from the Napier Tramping Club and me (Sandie). Our instructions were to look around the hut and then radio back to Base any information that might be useful (i.e. if we found foot prints, a message in the Hut Book or any other clues that might tell us that all, or some of the missing party had been there). There were no obvious signs so we radioed that back to Base, had our lunch and set off up the Ngaruroro River towards Rocks Ahead Hut as per instructions.

The first time our feet were in the water it was cold but we soon got used to it, when it reached our knees (or in my case thighs) it was very cold ... but we soon got used to it, as it quickly worked its way up our bodies (in my case quicker than the rest) it was very very cold .... but we soon got used to it. BUT when we had to swim because it was even over John's head, we did NOT get used to it. Several times I clung to John and Mike and my feet didn't even touch the bottom. (Actually I really enjoyed it all except maybe for the Killer Eel that stood its ground in a deep pool that I had no option but to wade through. Mike very bravely threw a rock at it to scare it away for me - but that was later.)

At about 4.00 pm we came across two 'injured rafters'. We had already known that we would find them because some real rafters had told us that they had seen two men sitting on the river bank. After calling Base and reporting our find and extent of injuries it was decided that a doctor was needed so in came the chopper with Kaweka 4 group which included a doctor. After 'checking' her patients the doctor and patients walked to the helicopter and took off - leaving the rest of us to wait for further instructions. Kaweka 4 minus doctor were told to head down river to Kiwi Mouth Hut, from where we had just come and Kaweka 7 were to continue up river. Well ... we'd found our two and took it much more leisurely after that - no more shouting and whistle blowing for a start (we realized that we wouldn't be able to relax in a real search). John got out his fishing line and very quickly hooked a BIG one ... but it got away (true, he really did, I saw it) but a couple of 100 metres further upstream, he tried again and after only 3 casts, had another reasonable sized trout, which he managed to land and had it cleaned and headless before you could say "trout for dinner"

It wasn't long after that before we came across THE EEL. Mike saw it first, maybe he had sand in his eyes because HE saw a HUGE TROUT in this pool and called for John's fishing rod. Having played and upset this savage fish, the other 3 merrily walked off leaving me still to cross the pool knowing that this monster was just dying to attack the next thing that invaded his territory - my leg. I was, however, too quick for it - you should have seen me go - and my body remained intact. At about 6.00 pm we came across Kaweka 2 who had come down the river from Rocks Ahead Hut and a radio contact was made with Base. We were told that both groups were to be airlifted out and would spend the night at Kiwi Saddle Hut - luxury. Angie was flying the Iroquois all Saturday and her superb skill was evident as she landed it in such a small area beside the river with high rock faces on 3 sides. This she did 3 times with no problems - fantastic, and off we went to Kiwi Saddle Hut and a change into dry clothes. Off went wet boots and all began the tasks for tea time. I'm always interested in what everyone else is eating, theirs is always invariably better than mine, and what an assortment. We even had venison steaks and of course, trout, cooked to perfection in the fire.

Eleven spent the night together in Kiwi Saddle Hut, 4 from our group, 5 from Kaweka 2 and 2 hunters who weren't too pleased about the chopper noises above their heads all day - reckoned it scared the deer away. Six of the 11 settled quietly for the night but 5 did not. Jokes abounded, some funny, some not worth remembering, but the supply was finally exhausted about 11.00 pm and the gang - of - five shut up. I woke up about 6.00 am as the two hunters were setting off and slowly everyone arose for 7.00 am messages. Kaweka 2 were to be sent off by foot (tee hee) to Kiwi Mouth and Kaweka 7 were to be flown to the Raoraoroa Stream mouth on the Ngaruroro River. By 9.15 am we were splashing up the stream, but this time the deepest it got was only to the top of my legs, so we had a relatively easy walk. By midday we didn't quite know where we were, that is three of us didn't, John

was pretty sure (and to his credit he was right) that we had left the Raoraora Stream and were heading up a tributary although we didn't see how we could have without noticing\*. After a radio contact with Base we were given instructions to head back downstream towards a clearing that we had noted on the way up as being suitable for the chopper to land. Once there we were directed downstream to a junction and sure enough it was where we had made the mistake. The map showed that the Raoraora Stream veered left into what looked like a very small overgrown creek while we had continued up what was obviously the main creek. Having seen our mistake we went back upstream to the clearing where the helicopter was waiting to take us back on our fourth, and unfortunately last ride, to Robsons Lodge. What a weekend - so many new and learning experiences. I thoroughly enjoyed myself and hopefully will be of use in the event of my being called out on a real search and rescue.

Two more teams arrived back after us and many tales, tall and true were happily passed around. After a debriefing of the weekend activities, food and drink was laid on for us all then we piled aboard the bus for a long, but entertaining ride home (thanks to a couple of 'lost but found rafters').

Sandie Dungan

\* Assistant Editors note: A common Berry failing (refer Trip No. 1349, Easter 1986).

#### The SAREX from the Field Controller's Perspective.

For me the SAREX began on Thursday 2nd with Graham Thorpe giving me the scenario for the weekend. From this point the weekend operations were in my hands. The scenario was: 8 rafters had left Boyds Lodge on Monday 30 October arriving at Oamarukokere Bivvy sometime the following Wednesday morning. By this stage the home built raft was falling apart and some of the party had suffered minor injuries. Two of the party had walked out from this point (via Ballards and Middle Hill Huts). The remainder of the rafting party was due at Kuripapango on Friday 3 November - they failed to arrive so the Napier Police were notified.

On Friday night I obtained the names of the civilians expected to attend and sorted out 7 search teams and leaders. After much pondering and head scratching, tasks were written down for teams to complete. On Saturday we all assembled at the Napier Police Station where I briefed all personnel and issued the teams with their assignments. Police transport was provided for the journey to Kuripapango.

By the time Robyn and I arrived at Robsons Lodge the AREC were already encamped as were most of the Police crew that were stationed at the search base. Before long the bus arrived and last minute changes were made and the ever popular 'Rat Packs' were issued to those 'short of food'. It was surprising to see most of our experienced trampers being short of food - probably not short enough to require them to eat Rat Pack biscuits though. At about 9 AM the Iroquois arrived and helicopter drill followed. Before long the first teams were heading up the Ngaruroro River in search of 'lost rafters'. It took 1½ to 2 hours to get all teams into the field, with the last team, led by Christine Hardie having its tasks altered because of information received from teams already in the field. Christine's team was eventually delivered to Manson Bivvy, other teams were sent to Manson Hut, Rocks Ahead Hut, Kiwi Mouth Hut, Castle Camp and Back Ridge Hut.

I was rather fortunate that two of the Search teams located members of lost parties at huts to which they flew in to, namely, Rocks Ahead Hut and Manson Hut. The pair at Manson gave a grid reference of the raft wreck so I soon had 2 - 3 teams bearing down on the site in the river above Kiwi Mouth Hut. One of the two people located with the raft had received head injuries and we were lucky that a team on Back Ridge contained a doctor. This team was air lifted down to the river and Rhada McKay examined her two patients before all three were airlifted back to base.

By this stage I thought everything had gone too easy and all the lost persons had been located but a message was received from town saying that the original rafting party consisted of 10 and not 8 people as previously indicated. Therefore 2 people were still out there somewhere. By this stage it was about 4 PM so teams were getting into positions where they could stay the night. Two teams were flown from the Ngaruroro River to Kiwi Saddle Hut, Lyn's team arrived at Rocks Ahead Hut via Manson and Spion Kop, while other teams made themselves comfortable at Back Ridge Bivvy, Kiwi Mouth Hut and Cameron Hut. The picture was now becoming clearer to me and the main area that hadn't been covered was the Ngaruroro River catchment below Kiwi Mouth Hut. This is the area that we concentrated on the next day.

Sunday: Very foggy at Kuripapango but beautifully fine at the other huts. The walking parties got away fairly smartly but the weather prevented the helicopter flying until about 9.30 AM. Once again the Iroquois proved invaluable in its role of pickup and delivery, and many of our teams also have experience in its winching capabilities. The helicopter seemed to be on the go all the time with both pilots enjoying the beautifully calm and scenic flying conditions. Teams were now being concentrated in the river catchment below Kiwi Mouth. A few communication problems arose, the helicopter was despatched to Rocks Ahead Hut to collect the 'lost party' but unknown to us at Base they had previously flown out with a search party and were assisting them with their search. At approximately 1.30 PM Christine's team located the last two lost persons in the river upstream of Cameron Hut. The helicopter successfully transported all teams back to Base with the last team home just escaping the rain and murk as they were winched from the ridge west of Te Iringa.

As a late lunch was being eaten it poured down with rain so we were very fortunate with the weather. I hope everyone gained some knowledge and experience from the exercise. I know I did - one thing that really stood out to me in my capacity of Field Controller was the importance of good communication. Thanks to the Police, AREC, RNZAF, Search Advisors and especially to the search teams who carried out their sometimes daunting tasks without question.

Ross Berry.

- and now to Feona's impressions - starting from when her party is sent out into the field.

Eventually our party, Kaweka 1, which consisted of 3 HTC and two Venturers from Taradale was flown to Manson Hut and what a flight it was too. I'd never been in a chopper before and it was quite an experience. Anyway we were dropped off at the hut only to be greeted by four guys sitting in the sun having a beer. Now our party leader (who wishes to remain anonymous) was ready to get on and figure out what to do next, not even going to ask anyone if they were lost - well

never mind I suppose in a real search they'll actually tell you they're lost. We eventually found out that two were hunters and two were ..... wait for it ..... from the lost party. We radioed into Base reporting what we'd found and had lunch whilst awaiting further instructions. When our orders came through we were told to keep to our original course which was up to Manson Trig and around to Spion Kop.

After lunch we did just that and headed up to Manson. At 2 PM we were near the trig and reported in with our 2 hourly check only to be informed that there were actually 10 and not 8 rafters (apparently 4 of the missing party had already been found and the SAREX was going to be over too soon soooo - add a few more lost people and there you have it .... we're just too good). So we carried on around to Spion Kop stopping at the turn off to Rocks Ahead Hut to find out our further instructions and to report in our findings - some bones and orange peel - we must be on the track of something here surely. Well we were told to make our way down to Rocks Ahead Hut and spend the night there. We made our way down to the hut via the cable way across the river. At the hut we found two of the lost party (which was made up of policemen), that had been found earlier in the day by another party. Three of our team pitched tents outside whilst the other two spent the night in the hut. At 8 PM all teams except one, which was still tramping reported in to Base. A review of what each team had achieved during the day was given and instructions for Sunday were issued.

The next day we packed up and waited for the Iroquois to pick us up. We were picked up from a shingle island and dropped off near Te Manihi from which we walked to Mt Cameron and made our way down to a stream where we came across a private hut complete with a notice saying that we were trespassing and if found we would be shot! We radioed Base and told them of this fact but it didn't seem to bother them. We were instructed to get to a spot where the Iroquois could pick us up. Well we had lunch and made our way to such a place, in the process three of our party split from the other 4 (2 Ventures and a Policeman - I might add not the 3 HTC!). Well luckily each group had parts to make up a radio each so had contact with each other. Our group contacted Base and the Iroquois came and winched us out of the rain and went in search of the other three. It didn't take long to find them and we all flew back to Robsons Lodge - the last group to come in. It was straight into the debrief and then food and drinks and back to the Police Station in the bus. - Great weekend - learnt heaps.

10 . 4 Rubber Duck!

Feona Sapsford.

HTC people on SAREX: Ross Berry (Field Controller), John Berry, Tony Hansen, Christine Hardie, Adrian Brown, David Cormack, Lyn Gentry (Mr), Sandie Dungan, Julie Turner, Feona Sapsford, David Harrington, Michael Wellwood, Kynan Gentry, Alan Matfield, Mark Craven, Mike Bull & Rhada McKay.

Waitotara Conservation Area

July 1989.

After the Easter Trip to the Waitotara Forest I was keen to get back and have a further look at this area. This time we turned off just before Ngamatapouri, up the Makakaho Road and parked the car at Rod Pearce's farm. We set off across farmland and into the bush, spotting a mob of fallow deer on the bush edge. We travelled up a long ridge system in lovely bush with the odd huge rata or podocarp. Goat and possum damage is very bad right through the area. Near dark we arrived



in the Pokeka Stream and spent the night in Pokeka Hut.

The next morning the frost was so hard that we couldn't get water out of the taps. Undaunted, we set off for Maungarau, a nearly derelict hut on top of the main ridge. It is a long way but the view from the helipad right out over Ruapehu and Ngaruhoe is magnificent. We spent the night at Maungarau and after photographing the dawn we set off back down to Pokeka Hut, measuring some humongous rata trees on the way. At Pokeka Hut we dug up some spuds and that night had chips for tea.

The next morning we headed back to Rod Pearce's farm by a different route and investigated a large flat with the odd huge tree spread thinly amongst mahoe and supplejack. It really was a fantastic trip in four days of perfect frosty weather.

Peter Berry (who was accompanied by Basil Hooper, Glenda's little brother).

#### MORE CLUB NEWS.

##### CONTORTA WORKING BEES

We will assist with two contorta working bees this year. The first one is by at the Comet in the Kaweka Ranges on the 27 January (the day before the Donald River trip) and the second one is at Ruapehu on 24 - 25 March. Contorta is a noxious weed that could take over some of our tramping areas if we let it - so please make an effort and come to a least one of these working parties. you never know - you might enjoy yourselves - most of us do.

##### FMC BULLETIN

All Active, Junior and Family memberships should receive a FMC Bulletin. These come out in March, June, September and December and from next year will be available to be picked up from the meetings, otherwise they will still be sent with the next Pohokura.

##### FAMILY TRAMPS

As has been mentioned several times already, Club Family Tramps have now commenced. These usually occur monthly, on an off Sunday to our usual tramps. The tramps selected are easy tramps, suitable for all age groups. While they are called Family Tramps, anyone is welcome and they are a good way to initiate new members or slowly ease back in those who haven't been tramping for a while.

Starting time at Holts is 7.30 - 8.00 AM, aimed to return before 6 PM. Other members could also use the truck for longer tramps starting at the same drop off point, provided they fit in with the above time schedules.

##### NEW MEMBERS

The following people have been accepted as members to the Club in the past 4 months. Welcome to the Club!

Bruce Porter  
Audrey Holmes  
Shelley McMurtrie  
Kathy Turner

##### FIXTURE LISTS.

Please could we have more ideas for tramps and more people volunteering for leadership duties.

MACPAC KAWEKA CHALLENGE.

We are back in business again, the mountain race business, that is. Once again we have joined forces with the Hawke's Bay Orienteering Club to hold a mountain race, though not an orienteering event this time.

The Macpac Mountain Marathon that was to be held early in 1990 has been cancelled and I decided to fill the vacuum and convert my latest fantasy to fact. This being a race across the top of the Kaweka Ranges. I did a quick shuttle job between the executives of both clubs and everybody appeared keen to go again. Macpac was approached regarding sponsorship and they had enough faith in us to offer generous support. So we have the same team, Hawke's Bay Orienteering Club handling the administration and finance, Heretaunga Tramping Club checking the route and race communications and Macpac making it all possible.

The event will be held 10 - 11 February 1990 and will be known as the 'Macpac Kaweka Challenge'. Competitors will travel in pairs and carry packs with emergency gear and food. The competitors on the two overnight courses will also have to carry light tents and sleeping bags. A gear list will be issued and all packs and contestants will be subject to checks. To cater for differing degrees of fitness and love of home comforts, there are three separate courses. All courses will start and finish at the Kuripapango Lakes carpark, and the event HQ from Friday 9 to Sunday 11 will be Robsons Lodge, Kuripapango.

The courses are as follows:

**Course 1: Kaweka.**

Day 1; Start at carpark, crossing the Tutaekuri River and ascending Rogue Ridge to the top of the Kaweka Range. Follow the main ridge of the Kaweka Range north to Whetu and descend to the overnight camp site at Middle Hill Hut.

Day 2; Return south along tracks, crossing Kaweka Flats, Makahu Saddle, Matauria Ridge, Mackintosh Plateau and the Kaweka Track to the Lakes carpark and finish.

**Course 2: Makahu.**

Day 1; Start at the carpark, crossing the Tutaekuri River and ascending Rogue Ridge to the top of the Kaweka Range. Follow the main ridge north to Makahu Spur and descend to the overnight camp site at Makahu Saddle.

Day 2; Return south along tracks, crossing Matauria Ridge, Mackintosh Plateau and the Kaweka Track to finish at the Lakes carpark.

**Course 3: Kuri-Mac.**

Day 1; Start at the Lakes carpark ascending Kuripapango Hill, passing the radio mast then descending to the water gauge and returning to the carpark via the new Lake Road.

Day 2; Start at carpark, crossing the Tutaekuri River and ascending Rogue Ridge to the top of the Kaweka Range. Follow the main ridge north to Mackintosh Spur, descend the spur and follow the Kaweka Track system to the finish at the carpark.

All three courses will link up to complete the final 4 or 5 kilometres together.

This time I want to see HTC names amongst the entries as well as the organizers. The B team are going to have to run this event while the A team run in it. The Orienteering Club have got the same message. It is a race, but only as much of a one as you want to make of it.

To take part in an event such as this, allied with the companionship of other competitors, makes it an exhilarating experience just to complete the course.

Ross Berry is sorting out several sites along the route where we can have radio check points to monitor the progress of the runners. Once these sites have been finalized, on the day concerned they will be controlled by a 2 - 3 person team, one radio and 1/2 trampers to record time and assist runners if necessary. Dave Harrington is looking for volunteers to assist at the radio sites, so if you would like to spend a couple of quiet days in the ranges ensconced in your favorite deck chair enjoying the brilliant weather, the views and watching other people run/tramp by, here is your opportunity.

Macpac have made this event possible with their promotional support and generous prize list for the main competition categories. Neals Army Store, Napier, Sam's for the Outdoor Man, Hastings and Ampro Sales (NZ distributors of Silva compasses), Wellington have also given us liberal support in providing prizes for Veteran, Junior and Family competitors. These firms have supported your Club, please support their products and shops in return.

Ted Sapsford.

#### KRUNUKULL.

Our congratulation go out to Robyn and Ross Berry on the birth of their daughter, Sarah. If you work it out, she must be related to three quarters of the Tramping Club so there should be pretty good tramping potential there. Felicitations also to Joanne and Russell Perry on the arrival of Rebekka (also a girl) - only 4 more to go till they can field a soccer team. No doubt theirs would be a better team than the one we fielded against the Napier Tramping Club recently. By the time I arrived at lunch time the HTC had been soundly drubbed - mind you we beat them at cricket after lunch. (We had twice as many players and a tendency to make up the rules as we went along.) We also had a combined barbecue for lunch and mucked around playing with frisbees and balls etc.

Many thanks to the Hawke's Bay Orienteering Club for including an HTC course in their orienteering event at Te Mata last August. The results listed in their latest newsletter are: Ted Sapsford 101.18, Ross & Robyn Berry 103.06, Nigel Brown 111.20, Sandie Dungan & Jim Glass 139.00, Lyn & Lyn Gentry 168.50 Thelma Tasman Smith & Len Frost 170.34 and Auntie Christine Hardie & kids dnf (did not finish). I have it on good authority though, that the Gentry's were a little backward in doing their circuit and one of the mixed couples spent rather a long time lost during the event. Anyhow everybody enjoyed it all. Oh - by the way - it was at that event that we all noticed that Fiona was learning to drive - I guess Ted was making a business call to Geoff Robby the next week! Anyhow, hopefully we will be able to repay the HBOC hospitality at the b-b-q scheduled for next February (see Fixtures List for details).

Well thats all the gossip for now - except to say that rumour has it that there may be an even bigger list of new entrants in the next issue - but my lips are sealed.

P.B.

MEETINGS: DATES AND DUTIES.DATESHOSTSSUPPER

10 Jan	-Jim Glass, Glenda Hooper	Eddie Turi, Christiana Stevens
24 Jan	-Ross Berry, Peter Berry	Christine Hardie, Lyn Gentry
7 Feb	-Adrian Brown, Thelma Smith	Jenny Lean, Frank Hooper
21 Feb	-POT LUCH DINNER AT TE AWANGA -Susan Lopdell, Judy Moss	everybody a plate for dinner
7 Mar	-Clive Thurston, Julie Turner	Bev Pawluk, Geoff Robinson
21 Mar	-Bevis Stevens, Frank Hooper	Nigel Brown, Craig Double
4 Apr	-Shirley Bathgate Bruce Almond	Rhonda Foote, Andrew Dacey
18 Apr	-Tony Hansen, George Prebble	Ted Sapsford, Glen Bixley
2 May	-Geoff Robinson, Fiona Sapsford	Jim Glass, Mark Craven
16 May	-Russell Perry, Mike Craven	Len & Christopher Frost

HOST: please be there at 7.30 to greet all newcomers and give them the Club information.

SUPPER: Put on zip to heat up then later make supper and do the dishes. (Please note that you do not have to bring the milk & biscuits).

JANET LLOYD.

Members will be pleased to hear that Janet is now out of hospital and is living at the Otatara Heights Rest Home in Taradale. No doubt she will be delighted to receive visitors there.

OUR 2000TH TRIP.

Our 2000th trip is coming up soon. It will be on the 1 April and coincides with a Family Trip. We hope as many members as possible will come along to help us celebrate this event. See Fixtures List for details.

THE EDITORS' THANKS.

Our thanks go to all the contributors to this magazine all of whom have presented an interesting and legible script promptly. Also thanks to Allan Mouat for teaching us how to run the gestetner and to all those who helped at the stapling evening and to those who delivered it.

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OVERDUE TRAMPERS

Although returning parties plan to be out of the bush well before dark, safety considerations must always come first. Even after arriving back at the transport it may take 2 or more hours to return. Beginners should make sure that any who may worry about them know this. Leaders will try to get a message through to one of the overdue contacts if the return seems likely to be later than 10 PM. In case of concern all newcomers should ensure that their contacts phone number is included with the list the leader leaves in town. For enquiries about overdue parties please contact one of the following:

Stan Woon (84680), Alan or Kath Berry (777223) or Peter Berry (or Glenda) (774183)

FARE CONFIRMATION AND CANCELLATION.

Fare: Local; \$10 Senior \$5 Junior Member \$3 Junior Non Member  
Other; Fare set by Trip Leader to cover costs.

The above fares must be paid NO LATER THAN THE THURSDAY PRIOR TO THE TRAMP. Meeting night payment is preferred. Persons paying late will only be accepted at the Leader's discretion and then only if a late fee is paid.

Cancellation: If unable to make the trip, contact the Leader BEFOREHAND and your fare will normally be refunded (a portion could be retained if costs have already been incurred). Rarely does the Club cancel a trip. If in doubt, contact the leader or check at the embarkation point.

FIXTURES LIST.

The trips listed below are designed to cater for people of average fitness. Although the area for the trip is generally adhered to, the suggested objective may change for a number of reasons. For pre trip enquiries contact the Leader or David Harrington (439999) or Stan Woon (84680).

Jan 13 - 14: Beach Trip.

Departing from the Aropaoanui River mouth the party will travel north, along the beach to camp on the old earthquake slip overnight. The next day we will continue north to the Waikare River where the truck will be waiting. A nice, warm, wet and easy trip to start the year off.

MAPS: W19 W20

Leader: John Berry 776205

Jan 27: Pinus contorta Working Bee at the Comet  
(see More Club News for more details).Jan 28: Donald River.

This trip will probably go to the Donald River via the Three Wire Bridge and Mackintosh Plateau after which we will follow the river down to the Tutaekuri River and Lawrence Hut. A wet and enjoyable trip - just what you will need after pulling out pine trees the previous day.

Map: U20

Leader: Bevis Stevens 775358

Feb 3: Combined barbeque at the Gentry's.

We hope to combine with members of both the Orienteering Club and the Napier Tramping Club and devour a spit roast. It is a BYO (except for the meat) and starts anytime after 2 o'clock. Bring your togs as there is a swimming pool there as well.

Contact: Lyn Gentry 750542

Feb 4: Family Tramp - Tangoio Area.

White Pine Bush and the Tangoio Scenic Reserve will be visited on this trip.

Leader: Stan Woon 84680

Feb 6: Kaweka Macpac Challenge Working Bee.

The working bee will be in the Kaweka Ranges, finalizing aspects to do with the race the following weekend.

Leader: Ted Sapsford 798993.

Feb 10 - 11: Macpac Kaweka Challenge.

The Club is helping to run a mountain marathon and needs members spread out from Kuripapango to Middle Hill. - See pages 26 - 27 for more details.

Map U20

Leader: David Harrington 439999.

Feb 25: Middle Stream and Waipawa River.

Middle Stream is south of the Waipawa River in the Central Ruahine Ranges. The intention is to park at the end of North Block Road, cross farmland until we get to Middle Stream which we will follow down to its confluence with the Waipawa River. We will return to the truck by walking up the Waipawa River.

Map: U22.

Leader: Christine Hardie 434912

Mar 4: Family Tramp to Masters Shelter.

Masters Shelter is in the Northern Ruahine Range, close to the Mangleton Road. It is only a short trip from the shelter to the impressive falls on Mathews Stream.

Map: U21

Leaders: Karen & Clive Thurston 89900.

Mar 10 - 11. Night tramp to Kiwi Saddle.

We will leave Hastings around 4 PM on Saturday aiming to get to the Lakes car park and start tramping by 6PM. We will then walk into Kiwi Saddle under the light of the full moon. The next day we will come out via Castle Camp and Kaweka Hut.

Map: U20

Leaders: Adrian Brown & Lyn Gentry 750542.

Mar 24 - 25: Pinus contorta working bee at Ruapehu.

Our annual trip to Ruapehu to spend two days, usually in glorious sunshine, pulling out this weed. See page 25.

Apr 1: Family Tramp and 2000th trip.

Our 2000th trip is a family trip to the Central Ruahine Ranges. Leaving Saturday afternoon we will celebrate the eve of our 2000th trip at Triplex Hut. On Sunday we will botanize in the lush bush that surrounds the Swamp Track.

Map: U22

Leader: Shirley Bathgate 778511.

Apr 8: Caving Trip - Weber way.

The caves are at Coonor which is slightly south of Weber, and are on land owned by a Ruahine Tramping Club member. A delightful grovel in darkness or alternatively, non-cavers can walk the Makairo Track which passes through some lovely bush.

Map: U24 & T24

Leader: Mike Craven 775594.

Apr 13 - 16. (Easter). Southern Kaimanawa Area.

We hope to visit the breeding grounds of the wild horses of the Kaimanawa area. We will visit both the Kaimanawa Forest Park and Batleys Reserve during this trip. For further information on this area refer NZ Geographic No 1. We have no leader as yet so how about a volunteer? (give your name to Dave Harrington).

Map: T20 & U20

Apr 22: Three Johns.

We will travel up the Waipawa River to the Waipawa Saddle and then on to Three Johns, which is to the south, for lunch. The return will be down a ridge that leads to the Waipawa Chalet and then back down the river to the truck.

Map U22.

Leader: Jim Glass 778748

Apr 29: Family Tramp as yet no destination - any requests?May 5 - 6: Colenso Hut with Adrian Brown as leader.

# HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC)

## INCOME & EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT FOR YEAR ENDED 30 SEPTEMBER 1989

### 1988 INCOME: The Club's income comprised:

1551	Subscriptions	1767
2491	Working Parties	320
398	Equipment Hire	383
330	Meeting Contributions	415
421	Donations - Huts & General	287
450	- Motere Trust for hut maintenance	450
2500	- Mountain Marathon	117
1473	Interest Received	1730
	Sales	
773	Maps	886
39	Badges	42
532	Calendars	-
-	Pack liners	91
6	Bushcraft & First Aid Books	13
184	Tee Shirts	-
<u>11148</u>	Total Income	<u>\$ 6501</u>

### EXPENDITURE: The Expenses incurred in running the Club were:

1745	Purchase of items for resale	857
71	Advertising	102
375	Renting of Meeting Room	391
132	Supper & Social Expenses	98
10	Equipment & Hut Maintenance	201
50	Old Kiwi Hut written off	-
4	Library & Photo Album	-
53	Subscriptions: Royal Society, Alpine Club, etc	73
611	FMC Capitation	683
-	Donation - Thyangboche Monastery	100
180	Insurance - Equipment & Huts	207
445	Bulletin Expenses	202
174	Stationery, Stamps, etc	66
183	General Expenses	139
29	Depreciation - Typewriter	23
	Transport costs	6002
	Truck depreciation	-
		<u>6002</u>
	Fares Received	<u>5329</u>
<u>1959</u>	Loss on Transport	<u>673</u>
<u>6021</u>	Total Expenses	<u>3815</u>
<u>5127</u>	Profit for the Year	<u>\$ 2686</u>

## STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTING POLICIES

1. The truck has been fully written off.
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.
3. Some supper expenses were paid out of receipts.
4. Kiwi Saddle and Howletts huts have been recorded at cost, Kaweka and Waikamaka at nominal values. The Club is only a licensee in respect of the hut sites and the huts therefore have no recoverable values.
5. The cost of the new Kiwi Saddle hut has been amended to allow for donations towards the building of the hut, these having previously been deducted from the cost. A compensating addition has been made to Accumulated Funds.

# HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC)

## BALANCE SHEET AS AT 30 SEPTEMBER 1989

1988 At Balance Date the Club owned the following assets:

25	Cash on Hand	-
4098	Trust Bank Central - cheque a/c	4202
2214	Trust Bank Central - HIT Account	2383
9958	Trust Bank Central - Investment A/c	11181
170	Equipment	170
	1971 Bedford Truck (written off)	-
-	Advance Expenditure 1990 Marathon	1000

Huts valued in the books as follows:

	Kaweka	10	
	Kiwi (new)	6060	
	Waikamaka	55	
	Howletts	<u>1905</u>	8030
7208			
69	Projector, at cost	69	
177	Bookcase, at cost	177	
116	Brother Electric Typewriter, depreciated value	93	
<u>237</u>	12 Drawer Cabinet, at cost	<u>237</u>	
24272	Total value of assets		27542

However, of this amount there has been set aside for:

<u>116</u>	Accounts owing	<u>-</u>
<u>24156</u>	Leaving a surplus of Assets over Liabilities	<u>\$ 27542</u>

This surplus is represented by the balance in Accumulated Funds:

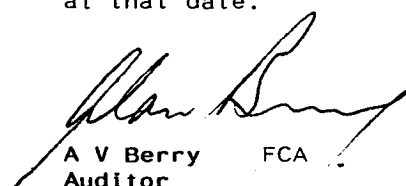
19029	Balance as at 1 October 1988	24156
5127	Add Profit for the year	2686
	Donations towards Kiwi Saddle Hut now transferred to Accumulated Funds	<u>700</u>
<u>24156</u>		<u>\$ 27542</u>

## AUDITOR'S REPORT

I report that I have examined the books and records of the Club and have obtained all the information and explanations that I have required.

With organisations such as the Club, it is not possible for the auditor to verify all cash received during the year and my examination of income has accordingly been limited to a comparison of recorded receipts with bank deposits. I did not however note anything that would indicate the existence of receipts not banked.

Subject to the possible effect of the limited control over income referred to in the preceding paragraph, in my opinion the Income and Expenditure account and Balance Sheet show respectively a true and fair view of the Club's activities for the year ended 30 September 1989 and of the financial position at that date.

  
A V Berry FCA  
Auditor