



HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC).

P.O. BOX 14086 MAYFAIR, HASTINGS

"POHOKURA"

Bulletin No 191

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Sub-committees: Spokesperson:

Fixtures:	Lyn Gentry (Mrs): Wayne Hatcher, Lyn Gentry, Susan Lopdell, David Harrington
Muts:	Leo Brunton: Craig Shaw, Eddie Holmes
Truck:	Leo Brunton: Geoff Robinson, Craig Shaw
Training:	Eddie Holmes: John Montgomerie, Lyn Gentry (Mr) Craig Shaw, David Harrington
Meetings:	Christine Hardie: Wayne Hatcher, Lyn Gentry (Mrs)
Environment:	Shirley Bathgate; Christiana Stevens
Junior Rep:	Christiana Stevens:
S.A.R.	Eddie Holmes:
Family Trips:	Glenda Hooper:
Social:	Lyn Gentry(Mr): Susan Lopdell, Leo Brunton, Lyn Gentry
Trip reports:	
Historian:	Jim Glass
Supper:	Arch Lowe: & helpers
Gear Hire:	Karen Berry: Ph 8776205

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CONTENTS

Annual Reports	2- 3	60th Anniversary	19-21
Trip Reports	4-17	Meetings: Dates & Duties	24
Family Tramps	18	Fixtures	25-26

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CLUB MEETINGS are held every 2nd Wednesday in the Harrier Clubrooms, Sylvan Rd, Hastings at 7.30pm. Visitors are most welcome.

ANNUAL REPORTSPRESIDENTS REPORT

We have had another good year for the Heretaunga Tramping Club. The highlights were a highly successful 60th Anniversary, 16 new members and day trips showing a lot of interest. Working bees brought us a total of \$6577 to add to our funds. Special thanks to Glenda Hooper for standing in as Treasurer for a major part of the year and also Karen Berry for organising the Gear hire for the past year. Thanks to the committee who has performed well and had to make some awkward decisions.

I'm sure most of you have had some great adventures with the H.T.C. during the year - the Club is only what you make it.

It has been a privilege and a massive learning experience to have been your President for the past two years - thankyou for that opportunity.

Mr Lyn Gentry

CLUB CAPTAINS REPORT

For me the past 12 months have been fairly busy, although with the small changes to the executive structure last year I have been able to share my work-load, with Sue Lopdell chairing Fixtures, Wayne Hatcher chairing Huts and John Montgomerie with Training. Many thanks to these three as I have had plenty else to do. I regret not being able to attend as many Club tramps as I would have liked to due to my increased involvement with D.O.C. and SAR. I have also renewed my old passion for climbing.

For the year ending September 30th we have had 11 day trips, 7 weekend trips, 2 three day trips and 1 four day trip. These trips include the alternative trips scheduled while the main trip goes further afield. As well as tramping trips 19 club members undertook the ropes course at Guthrie Smith Outdoor Ed. Centre and thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Anne, Craig and myself attended an Alpine Instructors course at Ruapehu over Queen's Birthday weekend and look forward to passing on our knowledge to any budding mountaineers. Private trips have also been done by many different members of our club throughout the year and this is great to see.

HUTS - A maintenance programme is underway for our four club huts.

Thanks to all for making it another successful year with the H.T.C.

Ed Holmes

TRUCK REPORT

Once again our Club truck in its 5th year has provided our members with safe and comfortable transport to various parts of the country, having covered 10,411 kms.

Recently the exhaust brakes were attended to as well as a front wheel alignment carried out.

I would like to thank Arch Lowe for attending to the many small jobs that have had to be done, and also to the Club drivers for maintaining and cleaning the truck.

Geoff Robinson

SEARCH & RESCUE REPORT

A quiet year compared to last year, although not short of action.

A pair of hunters in the Te Matai block also became prey to the SAR members of the HTC over Easter this year and who else but our very own President and team that found them.

However, not all searches have happy endings. Let us not forget Mark Ennor and friend Scott Malcolm who died in the Ngararoro river while on a rafting trip from Boyds. Seventeen search teams clambered along the river banks for 4 days covering a total of 271 kms. The bodies were eventually picked up at Whanawhana some 70 kms downstream from their departure point.

The recent house-bus accident on the Mohaka river saw 12 Heretaungans rafting the river in search of bodies, fortunately we didn't find any.

Our annual SAREX was a great success with team members being dropped in the deep end as team leaders. Sue and myself played the role of lost party which for me was very entertaining.

The Club plays a major part in SAR in Hawkes Bay by providing the majority of personnel, so if you're fit and capable we need you. Meanwhile, to all you regulars a big thanks for all your effort.

Ed Holmes.

ENVIRONMENTAL REPORT

Submissions to the following:

D.oC Strategy Management Plan 2002 to curtail visitor numbers and oversee tourist areas are able to cope. Input by G. Hooper.

Take up with Min. of Conservation the many reasons for NOT allowing a road through from Cascade to Hollyford and threat to prime Heritage area. Ass. by G. Hooper.

Maori Cultural Harvest re taking of rare plants and endangered bird life.

Nelson Lakes Park Management Plan review. P. Berry.

Letter thanking John Blincoe Labour MP for sending dozens of postcards to sign and be sent to P.M. re Queen's Chain.

Letters to various MPs and Hugh Barr re Pastoral High Country Bill carve-up of these lands and closing up of same to trampers, fisherman, canoests etc.

The sale of some of these lands to foreigners and taking the Government to task re selling of Crown Lands back to DoC who had not brought it in the first place. To open lands of outstanding significance to NZ public to enjoy.

Letter to Select Committee re Queen's Chain and Privatisation of Crown Lands.

Mike Lusk, John Berry and self met DoC Conservator Neil Clifton who spoke to us and Ken Hunt re fencing off Boundary Stream, getting rid of noxious animals and plants and making it an ongoing experiment for future Reserve.

Mike Lusk submission re East Coast areas from Wairoa/Lake Waikaremoana and incl. areas/.

Letter to Parliament on their Proposed Treaty Claims and Settlements.

Submission on Southland/West Otago CMS as requested by Hugh Barr.

Protest to Mr Marshall for F.M.C. re Washington based company destroying 200 hectares manuka, kanuka and scrubland adjacent to Richmond Forest Park for further planting of pine forests.

As a Club affiliated with FMC of NZ we must keep in touch with the issues which affect the future of our bush, Parks, Reserves, high country, lakes, mountains, fauna and all these areas which make up the preservation of our country as a whole.

Shirley Bathgate.

TRIP REPORTSYOEMANS TRACK

Trip No 1644

July 30 1995

13 trampers from Naier/Hastings to be joined by Dave Mullinder at Tikokino. Away 7.15 and on track at 9.15. Everyone forded the river in shoes and donned boots only to have to then ford part of the river. Good walking conditions and into huts - Ellis & Whitnell by 11.30-12pm. Lunch at the huts where we were joined by Dave who had missed meeting us earlier.

Ellis hut has been upgraded, reclad, new fireplace and bunks etc. A lot to be done yet. Departed Huts 1pm - 3 back down road, 11 back up the track further - Glenda's forray. Back at the junction north of the huts by 2.30 with 4 taking the road and 7 the track. All out at 4.15pm, change, cuppa and headed home. Back by 6.15-6.30pm.

Good weather conditions and track. Some interesting bird life viewed along the track, and interesting lunchtime conversation assisted by Liz P.

Where was the bus?

L.S.

Party: Lex Smith (Leader), John Staff, Chris Waldron, David Heaps, Darren Sayer, Josie Boland, Glenda Hooper, Sue Holmes, Liz Pindar, Shirley Bathgate, Lady Lyn, Mike Malone, Jared White & Dave Mullinder.

* Note article on page 22 on Yoemans Track & Ellis Hut.

THREE FINGERS - Bobs Spur Party B

Trip No 1645

August 13 1995

A cold Sunday morning saw 19 trampers head off to the Ruahine Forest Park. We arrived at the end of Gull Road close to 8am. Soon after, in a big group we made our way briskly across farm land to the beginning of our track. Here Darren's party joined up with Dave's intended route. As we made our way up an icy cold wind with drops of spray blew into our faces. We had lots of stops and starts up past 918 and towards Three Fingers. We became more exposed to the wind as we ascended and at one point we hung onto one-another for support. At that point we changed direction which took us into more sheltered areas. Along the way there were little patches of snow. with a couple of threats for a fight, though nothing seriously developed. Popping out of the bush, following Dave's parties tracks we met up with them for lunch.

Onwards to find Bob's Spur found us bush-bashing through a very tree fallen, snow dropped and hole riddled area. However, in luck we were coming across a NEWLY marked track, making our progress a breeze to the shingle slide. Before progressing downwards Wayne explained to us all the in's and out's on what to do and not. 200 metres and 10 minutes later we all regrouped and congratulated each other, especially the new trampers, on how well we had all done. From there it was a quick march across farm land to the truck and a little wait for the other party.

Throughout the tramp we did a lot of map and compass work, encouraging and explaining. Thanks to our wonderful leader and co-leader, Anne and Wayne and to the group for making it an enjoyable tramp. Thanks also to Craig for driving. C.S.

Party: Anne Cantrick, Wayne Hatcher, Christiana Stevens, Jenny Lean, Robert Carter, John Staff, Mandy Leslie, Fran Stowel, Sophie, Gail Harvey, Robyn Berry, Gary Smith.

NORTHERN RUAHINES

Party A

Trip No 1645

August 13 1995

The original plan had been to go up Bob's Spur and to work out the way for Anne's B party, who were to come down that way from Three Finger Spur. After talking with both Anne and Eddie Holmes it was felt that there wouldn't be enough daylight hours to achieve our original route up Bob's Spur, across Three Finger Spur, down to Gull Stream and back up Herrick Spur so we decided to go up with Anne's party and re-evaluate our options when we got up to the top. Sunday morning duly arrived clear and sunny and we piled into the truck.

We set off at 8am across the paddocks while we left Craig and his son to mind the truck and catch up on much needed rest. The first two paddocks were nice and flat, but the last had a bit of uphill which had most of us breathing deeply. We got to the bush-line, and 10 metres into the bush and I had already missed the turn-off to the top track, and was relegated to the back of the bunch! We had reached a trig sitting in a clear patch above the bush at 8.45am and had a quieter breather as we waited for the B party to join us. The going from the trig upwards was mostly through scrub which never got more than waist high but was very hardy and when we stopped near spot height 918 at 9.25am a few of us were carrying bloody scratches on our legs and arms. It was at this point our part decided that we would shorten our trip and join with Dave's party who were doing a navigation exercise down the northern spur of the Three Fingers Spur. The 8 of us set off and were shortly walking through some beautiful forest that had pockets of snow over the ground, and which gradually increased the higher we got until the forest floor was carpeted in snow as we got to the top about 11.10am. We lunched for nearly an hour in a sheltered gully before the B party joined us and also took shelter from the howling wind we were subjected to on the tops.

One of our party decided to return with the B party so the remaining 7 of us set off just after mid-day. Many stops to quizz us on our whereabouts and to gauge the rugged terrain we were meant to have conquered if we had continued on our original plan me we had made the right decision going with Dave's party as we made our way firstly down a bare windswept spur, and then into the more sheltered and picturesque bush. We stopped for afternoon tea by a stream about 3.10pm after having found a track which had been marked by someone who was obviously supplied with white insulation tape, either free of very cheaply as evident by the lengths of it used at regular intervals. The track ran out with the farmland visible through gaps in the vegetation and we bushbashed for about 400M before finally breaking out to the fence-line at about 4pm - much to my relief. It was back to the truck where we were greeted by Party B, a hot drink and one of Lex's biscuits and we were off home. Thanks to the 'team'.
D.S.

Party: Darren Sayer (Leader), Chris Waldron, Mike Lusk, Lex Smith, Dave Harrington, Paul Smith, Sandy Claudatos.

SNOWCRAFT (OTUMORE)

Trip No 1643

July 16 1995

19 club members and visitors departed the carpark at the end of Kashmir Road for a training trip in the snow above Longview Hut. The weather was cold and with a good wind blowing the party made good time up to Longview Hut, encountering a boggy track and soft slushy snow the higher up we climbed.

The purpose of the tramp was to give snowcraft training to those on the tramp, ie. self arresting, crampon use and use of the ice axe. Leaving Liz and one of the younger members of the party to enjoy the warmth of the gas heater in the hut the rest of the party headed into Pohongina Saddle and up to Otumore.

Although there was plenty of snow (of drifts thigh deep) its condition was too soft for any snow training, but did give the party a taste of how difficult snow tramping can be. We turned back before the final climb to Otumore and the party enjoyed the descent sliding down a good snow drift and being able to get some self arresting practice in before returning to Longview Hut. Some of the party returned by the same route up, while the larger part of the party tramped further north and came down a spur, and with a small amount of bush-bashing they rejoined the truck, and we returned home around 6.30pm.
C.S.

Party: Craig Shaw (Leader), Sue Lopdell, Anne Cantrick, Sheryl Ashton, Mandy Leslie, Eliza Cairns, Stephen Nicoll, Alec Howell, Christiana Stevens, Wayne Hatcher, Graham Abraham, Gloria Taula, Lew Harrison, David Harrington, John Montgomerie, Liz Pindar

KAWEKAS

Trip No 1647

September 10 1995

Party A: The tramp for today was reversed as to what was listed in the Pohokura to give the truck party a better days tramp. The members taking part in todays tramp of both A & B party were advised of a pack check being done at the carpark - the purpose for it was to refresh people on the basic gear one must carry for safety reasons. With only a few items missing from some packs the overall gear check was encouraging for our Club.

Party A route was up Makahu Spur to Kaweka J then along to Kaweka North and continue along the main ridge to the top of Camp Spur to the main low level track, hang a left on to Middle Hill Hut and out to Pinks Hut. We headed off with 8 male members in brilliant fine weather, stopping for a break at Dominie bivy, arriving on the main range to be greeted by 360° views of everything and not a puff of wind.

Passing under Kaweka north the party was dived over by a falcon, who then sat on Kaweka north and watched us wander by. Lunch was a casual affair just past here. Snow conditions were perfect, with a good hard crust making walking easy.

The drop off to Camp Spur was steep at first. The track is located at the low point of the clay pan and could be difficult to find in bad weather. A pit stop half way down to bandage up James's badly cut hand (done by a sharp rock), then a quick trip through to Middle Hill Hut, leaving just as Christine Hardie arrived from Ihaka Spur. The steep drop down to Pinks Hut was the usual toe jamming, knee bending self, and here we rejoined Party B for the drive home after a memorable tramp with great company. Many thanks to Geoff for driving.
C.S.

Party: Craig Shaw (Leader), Wayne Hatcher, Lew Harrison, Darryl Gibb, James Chittenden, Leo Brunton, Gary Smith, Mark Craven.

RUAPEHU

Party A Saturday Report

Trip 1646

By about 9am the apline party arrived at the "Top of the Bruce". The wind was still extremely strong, and there were reports of 120km per hour gusts on the ski fields. The truck and those sitting inside were bounced around quite severely while sitting in the car park. Despite the unpleasant conditions, Happy Valley was open for skiing and quite a few nutters were trying to enjoy

The walk up Ruapehu on our crampons was inspiring. On the horizon clearly defined by cloudless sky was the distinctive cone of Mount Egmont. Our party were all well equipped for good climbing or any other mountain skills needed. Eddie, Ross and John participated in what to me seemed like quite a technical ascent. They were using ropes, pitons, you name it they had it. The slope they attacked was very steep and for Steve, Anne and myself, made spectacular watching. Mountaineering is definately a science - not a hit and miss affair. Lou generously took Steve, Anne and myself under his instruction, and under his watchful eye we were shown correct technique using crampons in ascent and descent. They certainly make life easier and so much safer. Practicing self arrest wasn't too easy as the snow was very hard and icy. This I know for most of it went down my front and behind my glasses. I guess that would be the least of ones worries in the real thing. I am amazed at how much there is to learn to be safe in mountain travel, even at beginners level.

Steve and Anne started a snow cave while the other thrill seekers got higher and higher. I've always wanted to dig a snow cave, but it isn't an easy job and comments about the finished cave by the more experienced members were most informative.

All too soon it was time to head down to the truck and meet party B. How did we go down? By chairlift of course, ... bit of a buzz too. An hour in and around the truck in glorious sunshine out of the wind saw all members fed and changed and ready to play sardines back to Napier via Taupo. Taupo was cloudless with Tongariro National Park crowding the horizon in all its splendor, reminding us all that if not a successful weekend, an interesting one. Thankyou HTC for letting a mountain rooky enjoy your great company.
D.G.

Party: Ross Berry (Leader), Eddie Holmes, John Montgomerie, Craig Shaw, Lou Harrison, Anne Cantrick, Steve , Darryl Gibb.

Party C: GALLEN'S BUSH. After my humblest apologies to one by name of L. Smith for belated arrival, the 'leader' plus party of eleven trampers set off for Ohurakura Rd. off main Taupo Road. Met up with Deborah Turner from Puketitiri and headed 12 miles up this road, overlooking Road Gallen's Bush which in all is about 200 acres. Easy walk down clay road where a muddy track turned left. This was located by Karen whilst we blithly walked along. Crossed over a small suspension bridge and at the top Glenda took a compass bearing. I knew there was a reason to take her along.

Most of the ground consisted of small seedling bushes and trees and a good indication of possum control. Rest of ground cover was composed of supple-jack which became entangled in our ankles, packs, bodies and heads. At the easterly end of the area there were some huge podocarps and one or two magnificent totara, the largest of which seven of us held hands around. As no-one wished to get wet feet we scrambled up the steep bank led by Glenda who thought we were having it all too easy. Pleasant walk out and had a quick look at Rod Gallen's hut. At the junction of Taupo and Pohokura Roads John Staff led us around the track in the Reserve - part of this was very pleasant and part full of the lovely introduced gorse and blackberry which we valiantly pushed our way through. A very easy day and a good area for a picnic.
S.B.

Party: Shirley Bathgate (Leader), Arch Lowe, Darren Sayer, Deborah Turner, Sandy Cloudatus, Debbie Thomas, John Staff, Karen Berry, Liz Pindar, Lex Smith, Glenda Hooper & Al Moffitt.

RUAPEHU

Trip No 1646

August 26-27 1995

Party B: Arrived at Mangahuia campsite Friday shortly after 11pm, and Christine and I braving the elements settled in for a windy night in the tent. Saturday morning up and about at 7am, breakfasted and stopped at the DoC Headquarters at Whakapapa Village to check out the weather forecast - winds decreasing during the day and fine for Sunday. A party from Palmerston North Tramping & Alpine Club were preparing for their trip into Outere Hut.

Up the Bruce Road to our drop-off point at 1486 metres, and stepped out into the wind. Off at 8.45am, conditions windy with us all kitted up in storm gear. Made steady progress with the wind very strong in exposed places, and at the top of the ridge just before the Whakapapiti track junction my party decided to do their own thing and self arrest down the slope. It was at this stage that one of the party, Jenny, lost grip on the ice axe and slid over some small rocks injuring herself badly.

After ascertaining her injuries and rendering first aid, two members set off for medical assistance. The rest of the party assisted Jenny the 500 metres to Whakapapiti Hut where she was placed in a sleeping bag and given a hot drink. The Ski Patrol arrived and two hours later the NZ Rail helicopter from Taupo arrived to take Jenny and Mandy to the hospital, where via cellphone contact later that afternoon we found out the extent of Jenny's injuries. Party A, being unable to get to the summitt because of the ski-fields being closed, had decided to come and join us at the hut for the afternoon, arriving just as the helicopter lifted off.

Discussion was held re the accident and at 3pm Party A returned to the truck at the Bruce Road, and the rest of Party B, now reduced to six put on crampons and spent 1½-2 hours under David's tutelage on the slopes behind the hut. HTC were the only occupants and after all the action earlier we were in bed at a reasonable hour. The wind blew off and on during the night and at 7am the next morning when we had our radio schedule, was unchanged. It was decided that since the conditions hadn't improved the party would follow the Mangahuia Track out and meet Party A at the campsite. By 9am the wind had dropped and Ruapehu was bathed in sunlight.

Crossed the Whakapapiti Stream, managing almost dry socks and wandered down the track stopping to view Ruapehu and wondering if the others had managed to climb up to the Pinnacles. The Mangahuia Track hasn't changed, still very wet and boggy though DoC are replacing stretches with boardwalks. It was a panorama with picturecard views of the three mountains. Arrived at the campsite shortly after 1pm to find that Party A hadn't been waiting for us (we were 1½ hours late). Lunched, then away to Taupo hospital where we collected Jenny and Mandy and were back in HB by 7.30pm.
S.L.

Party: Susan Lopdell (Leader), Gary Smith, Steven Nicol, Jenny Lean, Mandy Leslie, Christind Hardie, Leo Brunton, David Harrington, Sheryl Ashton.

Party A: Sunday for Party a dawned cold, clear and crisp with none of the wind that spoilt Saturdays plans. An air of keen anticipation in what could be achieved this day put urgency into our actions. Breakfast, washed down with hot cuppas, and we were soon heading up the Bruce Road. Time was limited as Party B were to be met about 11ish, and no time was wasted getting away after parking the truck. The morning was positively sparkling and already hundreds of skiers were taking advantage of the day. Ross, our party leader had a clear mission - to find good slopes with some safe runoffs for some serious mountaineering practice, somewhere below the Pinnacles.

MAKAHU SADDLE - PINKS HUT

Trip No 1647

September 10 1995

At 9 o'clock after an extensive pack check at Makahu Saddle, my party of 16 headed off towards Kaweka Flats. The weather was wonderful, sunny with no wind, and I wished that the drizzly dismal day previous hadn't convinced me to leave my camera behind. We made good time to the Flats where we stopped for a half hour before tackling the next gorge. We left just as the truck party arrived, stopped briefly at the turn off to Iron Whare to leave an arrow for the others should they wish to go that way, and started off down the steep hillside and the long grind up the other side. The climb took around 45 minutes and the party had stretched out quite a bit and it took a rather commanding roar from their leader to gather them all together for lunch in the last clearing before the climb down to the next gorge.

Forty minutes for lunch after which we carried on down and up to Middle Hill Hut. In this stretch some of the party were fortunate enough to see a kaka while others had seen kakariki (I had seen a bush robin in the first gorge). Alva and Christine, who had walked in from Pinks Hut met our party on this stretch and the last of us got to Middle Hill Hut around 2pm. A 30 minute break at Middle Hill Hut then off down, down, down, (boy, I was pleased I had reversed the trip and had not had to climb this stretch in the morning) to Makahu Road, the last of us getting there about 4.30pm.

It was an excellent trip, great day and wonderful company - many thanks to Geoff for driving.

Trip times (with a large party)

Makahu Saddle - Kaweka Flats: - 80 minutes

Kaweka Flats - Middle Hill: - 170 minutes

Middle Hill - Pinks Hut: - 105 minutes

Total time (including breaks) - 6 hours.

G.W.H.

Party: Glenda Hooper (Leader), Susan Lopdell, Sandie Claudatos, Debbie Thomas, Chris Waldron, Gavin Scoble, Sue Holmes, Sheryll Ashton, Mike Lusk, John & Margaret Jones, Elissa Cairns, David Harrington, Robyn Berry, Deborah Turner, Marjleine Friedeman.

BARLOWS HUT

Trip No 1648

September 23-24 1995

The truck left Havelock North at 6.30am with fourteen good keen trampers arriving at the Old Mill site by the Makaroro River at 7.45am. The weather forecast was promising and we were soon away fording the river which was clear, cool and quite low, and then along the road to Yoeman's track turnoff. About 8.30am John Montgomerie's team left us at pace for distant places leaving us to climb steadily up the spur for 600 metres to our turnoff point where we paused to admire the magnificent views of the snow capped range and identifying Sparrowhawk Bivouac and Te Atu Mahuru. At this stage we were joined by Lex and Matt before following a shingle slip down off the range for 200 metres, and before picking up a marker and continuing along the Old Barlow track till we found a spot out of the wind for lunch at 12.15. The track, whilst seldom used, had not deteriorated to any great degree over the last six years and we sidled around for a while before the track started to drop quite steeply. We lost the track quite near the river as the trees with markers on them seemed to be blown over and the track overgrown. However the track was soon found again and we arrived at an empty Barlows Hut at 2.30pm.

The weather was very pleasant and the rest of the day was spent talking, having brew ups and generally loafing around. Gary had brought his tent and a suitable camping spot was found by the river for Gary and Rodger. Leo got the stove going around tea time and people were starting to get quite lethargic. In fact one tramper wrapped his socks around the stove flu to dry and promptly forgot about them, but we won't tell them who it was, will we Lex. Christine related some of her experiences in China to us and lights were out about 8.30pm.

Sunday was looking good and we left the hut at 9.30am and climbed steeply the 320 metres up the Barlow Track to the junction with the Colenso Spur where the track thankfully levelled out. At this point some of the party continued up to the tussock line and returned down the Colenso Spur and the river, whilst the others just dropped down the spur and returned to the truck via Craigs Hut, and the last of our party being back at the truck at 3.45pm. A really great weekend over a track which was new to most of the party.
R.B.

Party: Rodger Burn (Leader), Sue Lopdell, Gary Smith, Gavin Scoble, Leo Brunton, Darren Sayer, Christine Hardie, Lex and Matt Smith.

RUAHINES: MILL ROAD - TARN BIVY - DAPHNE HUT

Trip No 1649

October 8 1995

The truck left Taradale at 5.30am and reached the end of Mill Road by about 8am. The track leading to the junction of Moorcock stream is now signed "Private Land". A farm gate leads from the east side of the parking area and becomes steep and boggy before dropping into a small stream. There we picked up a guide in the shape of an amicable Hereford who led us out to the shingle flats. This access probably adds 40 minutes to the total trip.

An easy walk took us to the start of Rosvall's Track where we rehydrated and admired some Ouxisies, small plants into a bunch of white flowers on a short stem. These we saw throughout the trip. Rosvall's Track has been converted to motorway width by some enthusiasts with scrub bars but it is still just as steep. Passing through Rimu Kahikatea, Miro and Red Beech, we came to Mountain Beech, scattered small Totara, Cedar, Pink Pine, and finally, near the top, Leatherwood. I was entertained on the way by Whiteheads, my first Shining Cuckoo of spring and the gasps of my fellow travellers. Mike Malone was awarded a 9.5 for his acrobatic hurdling of a small puddle.

We elected to have lunch at the top rather than going along to Tarn Bivy, partly because of a very misleading DoC sign which grossly exaggerates times to both Daphne Hut and the bivy. We were soon at Daphne, not without a few falls on the slippery track, where we had a second lunch before slpashing off down the river. It was good to see the more gallant of the men helping members of the equal sex on the deeper crossings, and Mike got a 9.7 for a spectacular arabesque on one such, so securing the Nureyeu award. Sue fell in again.

From Daphne to the truck took $3\frac{1}{2}$ hours with a couple of breaks on the way. This was a most enjoyable tramp in pleasant conditions with a large but amiable team. Times in Shelia Cunningham's book are about right for those members of the trip who actually see things as they move along.
M.L.

Party: Mike Lusk (Leader) & Ros, Robyn Madden, Debbie Thomas, Sheryl Ashton, Sue Lopdell, Christine Hardie, Ridger Burn, Leo Brunton, Paul Handyside, Gael Harvey, Gary Smith, Darren Sayers, Lex Smith, Mike Malone, John Staff, Hannah Todd, Peter from Switzerland.

themselves. The sane ones joined us in the Cafe. A lot of debate ensued, as to what we should or should not be doing considering the wind, and during one of these discussions, the back door of the truck was opened and in came Darryl, looking a bit stressed out. "Jenny has had an accident" were his initial comments once he had recovered his breath. As it turned out Jenny had slipped on the ice near Whakapapa Hut. She had slid down the hill and bounced over a few rocks. Stephen and Darren returned to the road and hitched a ride up to the Top of the Bruce to tell us what had happened. They also alerted the Ski Patrol and while Darren stayed with us Stephen had the time of his life flying through the air while on the back of a Ski Patrol skidoo. Jenny's condition at this stage was stable, but the ski patroller wished to determine whether her evacuation was required. There was not much we could do except wait anxiously for the mid day phone call.

The discussions with Sue confirmed that Jenny was more alive than dead, and that a chopper from Taupo was being arranged to evacuate her from Whakapapa Hut. The 'truck party' had been sitting around all morning, so it was decided that a visit to see Sue and her team would be a good way to fill in the rest of the day. The wind had eased slightly by the time we left the truck at the carpark by the 'Round the Mountain track', but full storm gear and crampons were required. Jenny and her aide Mandy, had been flown to Taupo Hospital by the time we arrived. We spent the next hour or so discussing the events of the day, and what we were going to do for the rest of the weekend. After a bit of discussion Sue's party decided to stay at the hut for the night. We would meet them at the Mangahua Campsite at about midday on the Sunday, and depending on the weather in the morning, we may do a spot of snowcraft and/or climbing.

We left the hut at about 3.30pm and arrived back at the truck by about 4.15. Before descending to our overnight camp a member of our party phoned Mandy at the motor camp at Taupo and in his best bureaucratic voice, quizzed her on the accident, and ultimately asked her to whom he should be sending the account for the helicopter. Mandy, who was only wearing a towel, and dripping warm spa pool water all over the office floor, was a little stunned by this question but fairly promptly replied "ACC"!! She eventually smelt a rat called Ed and enjoyed a good laugh. By night fall we were resting up back at the campsite down at the bottom of the hill.

R.B.

KAIMAI - MAMAKU FOREST PARK

Trip No1650

Labour Weekend 20-23 October 1995

It was a five hour journey up to Te Aroha, and after stopping to ask for directions arrived at the picnic area at the end of Wairongamai Loop Road shortly after 11.30pm on Thursday night.

We set off along the low level track sidling above the sparkling pools of the Wairongamai stream for 30 minutes, coming to a short tunnel near the site of the old Bendigo Battery where remains of the cyanide tanks and machinery relics were seen. It was a short climb of 60 metres up the path of the aerial ropeway with the steel ropes pretty well intact, which was used to carry the ore to the Bendigo Battery. Five minutes further on we came to Butlers Incline, a climb of about 600 metres and at 25° was very steep - if we could have stood up, the weight of our packs would have seen us back at the bottom. DOC are in the process of restoring the incline and we spent a lot of time at the top trying to work out what the different types of machinery were used for. (Leo even found gold!) Following along the old tramline and up the Mary Queen Incline, where we found a deep pit shaft and tunnel with lots of native wetas inside. We lunched outside the derelict Hardy's Hut (named after a prospector who used it as his base around 1930-1946) then continued on up to the saddle passing Mt Te Aroha (973M) onto the Mangakino Campsite, our stop for the night

situated 60 M above the stream with a DOC shelter and picnic table. During the middle of the night a large branch crashed down a short distance from Rodger and Garry's tent, waking us from our deep slumbers.

Saturday morning up and away following the Mangakino Pack Track, an undulating track crossing numerous waterways and very picturesque. It was here that we came across the first of many Kauri trees we were to see during the weekend. This area, although being extensively logged has large areas where regeneration is taking place. Podocarps like the Kauri, Rimu, Totara, Toatoa and Miro are plentiful with Kamahi, Kaikawaka, Horopito, Red and Silver Beech, Mamakus, broadleaf; Five Finger, Kahikatea and Rata also. The Clementis was in flower throughout the forest park. We lunched at Daly's Hut - 20 bunks named after the 2 Dalmation gum diggers, and continued for 20 minutes to join the Waitawheta Tramline. The tramline is like a main highway with the sleepers surviving in their entirety. Just 20 minutes past the junction we came across a 5 metre waterfall with a herbfield of parataniwha thriving in the moist habitat. Continued on past very deep pools reaching the first of 6 river crossings, with large concrete abutments aiding us in our crossings through the gorge with high rocky outcrops on either side.

Waitawheta Hut sleeps 16 and is about $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours from the Daly's Hut track junction with large areas around it for camping - had a brief look inside and set off for the Old Mill Site which is an ideal campsite, quiet, sheltered and with a good water supply. Unfortunately over the years any relics from the mill have been overgrown by scrub and gorse! Over a period of 3 years hundreds of thousands of square metres of native timber were milled in this area, the mill employing 50 men.

Sunday dawned with grey overcast skies as we set out for the Kauri dams. The first one only 20 minutes on and it was in a very poor state. Began climbing up to the track junction of Cashmores Clearing (230 M) and by this time the temperature had dropped and the rain set in. The views from the top were non-existent because of the mist, so we continued on to the Wairoa Shelter made of ponga logs passing 3 further kauri dams, none of which were intact. After lunch we began climbing out of the Park taking the Ridge Track out to Lindeman Rd - this was great with regenerating native forest and views out over the Tauranga area. We encamped under 2 large Rimu trees that night, and between heavy showers wandered out to the picnic area where views of Tauranga Harbour, Mayor, Matakana and Motiti Islands were visible.

We saw many birds nad heard more during the 3 days - tuis, moreporks, grey warblers, tomtits, shining cuckoo, pigeons, bellbirds and rosellas. Craig, Annette and the boys arrived at 9am Monday, and with stops in Rotorua and Taupo, we were back in Napier by 3.30pm. A great area steeped in history with good bush regeneration, well worth visiting as we only visited a small portion of the park. Thanks for the companionship and to Craig for driving.
S.L.

Party: Susan Lopdell (Leader), Garry Smith, Gavin Scoble, Christine Hardie, Rodger Burn, Wayne Hatcher, Christiana Stevens & Leo Brunton, Craig, Annette, Jason & Kerry Shaw.

KAIMANAWAS

Trip No 1644

July 29-30 1995

There had been talk of the interest in some of the group going out via Cascade Hut on the way in during the morning. However, on reaching the confluence of the Tiki Tiki Stream and the Kaipo River, discussion time was nigh - there were only two takers, Anne and myself. Realizing that it now being 1.30pm meant that no time could be lost to get to Cascade by dark, (about 10km), based on the knowledge and understanding that the track up the Kaipo Valley was as good

as that so far, and on towards Oamaru Hut! The map showed four river crossings in the first kilometer and plain sailing thereafter, however, the first 5 kms of mostly no track probably crossed 20 or 30 times and about 2 kms from the Kaipo Saddle the "track" was in the riverbed, and with the day closing in it was torchlight by about 5pm to pick up the few track markers (track!) and the seldom clues as to where it may momentarily leave the river.

In total darkness now (neither ever having been there before) the track left the river bed well before the saddle and so climbed to the saddle, at about 7pm. From here the track was of motorway quality, and it is quite surprising how well the white venetian blind markers show up in a torch beam. We arrived at and crossed the Cascade Stream at 8.15pm and expected to find the track to Cascade Hut on the true left! But no, it recrossed the stream and petered out to nothing and no further obvious track signs - so returned back toward Cascade Stream to see if we had missed a left hand turn off, but no, so we returned to a camp spot beside the Cascade Stream, pitched my tent at 9.15pm, made a hot drink only and got some well earned sleep. The frost that night had severley frosted mature beech trees to thier tops and at breakfast my stove froze to the moss it was sitting on.

Awake in daylight at 8am and about 10 minutes to Cascade Hut! - it is a lot easier tramping in daylight! I put my damp belaclava on the hut table for 5 minutes, and it had frozen to the table! This hut has been well done up and has a formica table and chairs and even a chest of drawers, a big porch and a new stove. On down the Tauranga Taupo River and stopped opposite Stanfields Whare, and crossed again to inspect; a quaint hut built by the Stansfield's from the surroundings - beech saplings and a pumice block chimney, and covered in heavy tar paper or malthoid, On again a little further before leaving the river, and the long climb up to spot height 1240, most of which was in snow from boot to knee deep! We had hoped to get out to the end of Clements Road by about 1.30 but arrived just after 2.30pm to be met by Craig, and returned to meet the balance of the team who had come out from Oamaru via Poronui Station.

We found it very unusual travelling through unknown country in pitch dark for $3\frac{1}{2}$ hours, and getting the feel of the area by constantly monitoring our surroundings and identifying at the same time our position on the map. We had not really intended to go for so long, but as the sky was clear (but no moon) and we were happy to continue, we gave it a shot to get to Cascade.

Incidentally, the forecast for the area was for very rough wet weather, and it turned out to be clear, calm and sunny for both days!

John Montgomerie & Anne Cantrick

Party B:

The forecast - terrible. Brave trampers willing to brave the weather - six. Everyone else stayed in bed.

Due to lack of numbers and the weather the trip was changed from the original with all six of us going into Te Iringa and seeing what the day would bring before deciding our final plan. The weather was fine all weekend with enough snow around Te Iringa for a bit of fun, but only a few drifts. At the track junction between Oamaru and Cascade the party split with 2 people going to Cascade (it was further than they thought and they slept in a tent) and then out to the end of Clements Rd the next day. The rest of us went on to Oamaru through lovely beech forest. In the morning Craig went back for the truck while the rest of us went out through Poronui Station, most of which has been planted in gum trees by Caxtons. Don't follow your map on Poronui as the old road is no longer used. The new road is basically on the old polled route as far as the farm buildings and then follow the poles to the Mohaka if you can find them as many are in a state of repair. After sorting that out we hitched and walked back to the Te Iringa carpark where we met the truck. Nice weather, neat bush and good friends (those that weren't afraid of the snow)

Thanks to Craig for driving.

J.B.

John berry, Craig Shaw,

RUAHINES

September 23-23 1995

Trip No 1648

Party A: Makaroa - Parks Peak - Upper Makaroa - Totara Spur - Tops - Colenso Spur - Makaroa River

Party A & B travelled together across the Makaroa to the Yoemans Track junction. My team went on first onwards (upwards!) to Parks Peak hut for lunch. On the way our seven reduced to five when Lex and Matthew Smith dropped back to the B party, by waiting for them at the Barlow Hut junction. The day was clear and afforded views in all directions. On down to the Upper Makaroa Hut which has been 'done up' and is very tidy and has been painted NZ Forest Service orange which I believe is a good move - ever tried to find for example Kylie Bivi or Longview Hut in cloud of fog now that they are painted in environmentally friendly colours!?

We did not look forward to the climb up Totara Spur (any decision to camp up on top was wise in view of the travel involved the next day), but arrived at the bush edge about 4.30pm. The wind was very strong and gusty, and due to snow only recently having thawed, the whole area was soggy. After a look further up the spur in amongst leatherwood found some good campsites but for soggy ground and wind. Back to the bush edge and just enough room to pitch 3 tents, and did it blow all night.

Departed about 8am and not knowing how strong the wind may be, we hit the top in totally clear but gusty 20-30 knot winds and proceeded south, stopping at the track junction down to Kylie Bivi. Ruapehu to the west in perfect view and was at several minute intervals blowing steam clouds up many thousands of feet, and leaving a dark stain on the upper eastern slopes. On southwards down the main range gave views of known areas from a different perspective, which I find useful to note for use at a later date, and the trig Te Ata Mahuru made a lunch stop at about 1pm. Just north of Ina rock there is a very large tarn about 60-70 metres across and very deep - would be great on a hot summer day. We had planned to be out at 4pm but made it around 4.30 after a boring descent of Colenso Spur, and then the usual plod down the Makaroa to Yoemans Mill.

Another great trip, about 30km, enjoyed by all five of us and some new territory covered for most of us on the main tops.

J.M.

Party: John Montgomerie (Leader), Craig Shaw, Dave Mullindar, Darryl Gibb, Anne Cantrick.

ROSVALL'S TRACK - BLACK RIDGE - HINERUA RIDGE

Trip No 1649

October 8 1995

Party A's route for the day was to be a long hard days walk up Rosvalls track from Mill Road onto Black Ridge past Tarn Bivy and climb up onto the main range at H.P. Ohuinga, then along the range to the top of Hinerua ridge, down to Hinerua Hut then back down Foot's mistake track to the Tukituki River and up to the track.

Four of us headed up Rosvalls track leaving behind dust and burning footprints for party B to follow. Breaking out onto the tops we were greeted by a cold stiff wind but had a good view of Howletts Hut. The sign at the track junction read 1 hour to Tarn Bivy. 25 minutes later we saw the 4 of us sitting inside the Bivy with no window or door and sitting at an angle to allow the water to drain out. We continued along Black Ridge at a good pace but the cloud and weather had closed in limiting the views. The ridge has some very razor-back rocky places that require a bit of care getting around, and 1½ hours after leaving the Bivy had us at the foot of the final climb up to Ohuinga. We had encountered snow drifts along the ridge, and climbing higher we would need to climb through more on a steep face, and without ice-axes it was decided it was unsafe to continue forward. We turned around and returned to tarn Bivy for lunch.

Deborah and I returned back down Rosvalls Track to the Tukituki River and waited for 30 minutes for Party B, but headed back to the shelter of the truck when rain ruined a peaceful spot. Neil and David headed down to Daphne Hut to catch up with Party B which they did about 30 minutes down river from the hut.

The tramp will be down when weather and conditions permit, but still a good tramp with good people.
C.S.

Party: Craig Shaw, (Leader), Deborah Turner, Neil Mora, David Harrington.

MT. KOHINGA

Trip No 1650

October 22 1995 (Labour Weekend day trip)

We had a late start as one person had come straight from night shift, so at 8.30am 7 of us left into an overcast morning. I had been promising a nice day with views to Ruapehu but by the time we had left the tarseal it was raining.

We left our 2 cars at Robsons Lodge, Kuripapango, and went up the forestry road, Charlie Brown Road, in cloud which was not quite as wet as drizzle. After perhaps 40 minutes we left the road at a new signpost, steeply up on a narrow track to a grassy saddle scattered with big limestone rocks. Following a track which is fortunately marked with discs up through grass, rocks and fog we became quite damp, although it was not actually raining. We finally decided which was the true top where there were fascinating rock shapes. We had lunch quickly, although one person managed to go to sleep. We did the round trip, first on the rocky ridge with a few clay pans, then along the edge of the forestry plantings, bearing left until we returned to the saddle where we had started the climb. Back down the road, dry clothes, more food, a quick look at 'Rosie's' cottage and back to Hastings by 5pm. A good trip, great company and a total lack of view!
L.P.

Party: Liz Pindar (leader), Chris Waldron, John Small, Darren Sayer, Andy Mitra, Harvey Rigby, Wayne Knight.

WAIKOAU GORGE

Trip No 1652

November 19 1995

I had been remiss of late. I had not been on a tramp since last summer, so I anticipated some creaks and groans from the body as we set off. It was windy and overcast as we walked up the road from Opoahi and took to the farmland just before the hayshed overhang. We moseyed here, there and everywhere and finally all arrived in a bushy walk with high limestone cliffs. Some walked in via a track and some of us found a slot like a tunnel which took us to the same place. The cliff formed the valley wall and was honeycombed with holes and the holes were filled with honeycomb. Over a dozen live hives in one cliff.

From there we wandered down the valley and found ourselves on the side of the Waikoau via a very easy route. We had actually been looking for a gorge in a different stream so we backtracked and then followed a good track upstream, past a small waterfall and then through a slot onto a tongue of farmland. Various personages headed in different directions and I soon found my way into and out of a number of deep slots before finding the gorge we were looking for. Hoots of derision at my inability to immediately find my way back soon changed to "ohs" and "ahs" as we scrambled down this incredible deep gorge which almost closes over the top. Such is the ambiance of the place that if a tryanasaurous jumped out you would not be surprised (only petrified). Some of the party returned via the track to where we had first entered the river. The real trampers in the party set off down the Waikoau. What a river - huge bluffs

looming overhead, enormous square edged rocks strewn liberally one after the other. Some we had to climb around but others we climbed down through. Caves with the water pouring over us, or slid on our bums down sloping rocks. We crawled along ledges, we dropped off rocks, we leapt from rock to rock defying both gravity and life insurance premiums. It was awe inspiring, dangerous in places, beautiful, and it was living as life is meant to be lived.

Having rejoined for lunch we continued down the river over an easier but still demanding stretch, much enjoyed by everyone and then most of the party went up to have a look at Blue Lake. Six intrepid souls decided however, to do the 'LOWER GORGE'. Almost immediately the sides close in on you. You pass a side stream and everything becomes darker and greasier. The walls are closing in on us and the gorge is only three metres wide. We inch down some short greasy waterfalls. A cold wind whistles up the gorge. The first pack float has arrived and Lyn jumps in, he screams unmanfully as the cold water clutches at his body and carries him off. We laugh, ..plop, plop, plop, plop, the others jump in. With a last despairing "sorry body", I follow. I shouldn't have laughed, it was not funny. Once into the first pack float we were past the point of no return. It was necessary to keep moving to try to keep warm. Half a dozen pack floats later we were at the final pack float. Not much over a metre wide with vertical sides. We dog-paddled tiredly half frozen already. The gorge goes on out of sight around a corner. This would not be a good place to take people not fully competent at surviving rough going. Some-one breaking a leg or just plain sitting down and giving up could have fatal consequences. We keep swimming on the basis that the other option might not be pleasant. The icy wind blowing in our faces doesn't help. Crunch (expelitive dileded) ((b....., h...)). I hit a rock, paddle, paddle, paddle, bottom, hooray! More paddling for Sue but she finally finds the bottom some yards further along. Stagger out, drop back in, a ten metre pack float and we stand shivering by a bridge in open farmland next to an open stream only a few inches deep. Quickly cold hands strip off wet clothes and warm woollen gears go on. We set off up the long climb back to the cars. Strangley it is only near the tops, when we are starting to cook in our swandris that our bodies feel the pinch. We did it! We made it! We overcame it! What a day, what company, what a trip. FANTASTIC. P.B.

Party: Mr Lyn (Leader) Lady Lyn & Regan Gentry, Gavin Scoble, John Staff, Anne, Lex, Matthew & Amanda Smith, Rodger Burn, Marjoleine Freidman, Shirley Bathgate, Glenda Hooper & Peter Berry, Mike Malone, Josie Boland, Sue Holmes, Jenny & John Chesterman, Christine Hardie.

High above and far below
 We somewhere in between
 Searching a safer route to go
 To see what must be seen.
 High cliffs and waterfalls
 Full of holes and trampers,
 Adventure and beauty calls
 We are no passive trampers.
 High spirits, a balance of caution
 Careful of natures censure
 Take a decent portion
 From the cake of lifes adventure.

Peter Berry

CAIRN TRIP

November 5 1995

Trip No 1651

On leaving the carpark we broke into three parties - one party headed to Kaweka Bivy, our President Lyn decided to go up Makahu Ridge by the carpark so away we went. After tramping a short distance I looked back and was surprised to

TRAMPERS LAMENT

There was a young mother called Kay
 Who tended her baby all day.
 Gone is the tramping and overnight camping
 But sometimes her mind goes astray.

My Pohokura it lies on the table
 And I read it whenever I'm able
 But Kenneth won't have it, so he makes it his habit
 To prove the white slave trades no fable.

There is feeding and naps all day long
 (Some are wet, some are full and all pong)
 He eats with a fury, be it liquid or puree
 He'll soon be the size of King Kong.

And Kenneth ain't the only one bossing
 Making sure the white slave isn't dossing
 There's Ted and there's Paul in this big free for all
 On this rolling maid there is no mossing.

Oh where have my tramping days gone?
 When the sky never rained, only shone
 The hills were not steep, in luxury I did sleep
 And my boots weighed an ounce not a ton.

Is the grass always greener o'er theffence?
 Have I really got so little sense?
 There are plenty like us on the family tramps bus
 We'll be known as Mad Mum and her Menace.

Kay Ward

* * * * *

see there was only 3 in our party - all the others had gone on to Makahu Saddle Hut and up the main ridge. We met them later at the junction of the two tracks. After a short stop we headed on to Dominie Bivy and found to our surprise that two of our lady members had spent the night there. After a short stop for a drink and a snack we again broke into groups and made our way up to the Cairn. Gusts of wind caught us now and then blowing us side-ways but they were not as strong as last year when they pinned us to the ground.

As people arrived at the Cairn site they crouched down the lee side from the wind and it was decided to hold the service early. After the service we broke into two groups with Susan leading the main body down Don's Spur and 8 of us headed north along the tops to Dick's Spur. Dropping down off the tops out of the wind we soon removed our parkas and some of us put on sunhats. Before reaching the trig 1099M we decided to drop off down a ridge to the right to the stream below and pick up the track to Makahu Saddle Hut. After moving through scrub for a while we hit the stream and there was the track marker right opposite. From there it was a pleasant walk out through bush to the carpark. On the way out I heard and saw the most bird-life I have experienced in this area in many years.

L.H.

Party: Lord Lyn (Leader) & Lady Lyn, Geoff Robinson, Lex & Anne Smith, Philip Mardon, Lew Harison, Sue Holmes, Mike Lusk, Chris Johnson, Sara Bawden, Paul Handyside, John Staff, Susan Lopdell, Anne Cantrick, Gavin Scoble, Marjoleine Freidman, Gavin & Gared Frater, Peter Prior.

A summary of the family tramps between August and November 1995.

Four families partook of the August trip to the Waipatiki Scenic Reserve. After meeting in Napier we headed north to the Aropaoanui Road and the top of the reserve. We sat in the sun for a while waiting for the Boaler's who had stopped to assist a farmer whose car was stuck. The trip through the reserve took a lot less time than one we had done a few years ago with the kids - obviously legs are getting a little longer (and we didn't have Trevor there to get us lost). It is lovely bush with lots of nikau and, unfortunately, goats. Lunch was had on a grassy bank near the bottom of the reserve after which we returned back up to the cars by the second half of the loop track. Another laze in the sun by the cars and then we drove to Whirinaki Bluff. Here we parked beside a mountain of domestic rubbish, mainly cans, not a pretty sight. We spent a little time on the beach beach-combing and playing until it was home time for all.

Dismal weather to the south changed the venue of our September tramp, going northwards instead, to Tangoio Scenic Reserve and walkway. The dismal forecast meant that there were only a few hardy families - but we guessed right - it stayed fine all of the time we were there. The drizzle only started as we were getting in the cars to go back. We parked at the bottom car park and walked in to the waterfall for a few photos and a paddle. We then walked up the walkway to a spot near the top in the exotic area where we had lunch. The kowhai were in full bloom and tui were evident amongst them. After lunch we retraced our steps with Eddie doing a little Honary Rangering (talking to people who had brought in dogs etc) on the way. Back at the cars Josie assembled her bike and headed off back to Napier on it. The rest of us went by car to the Boland Bristows for a cup of tea and scones a-la Greg. The scones rapidly ran out so Eddie then did the honours - very nice thanks lads. I knew we brought them for something.

There was no trip in October, and in November, because of low numbers, we diverted the trip to the HTC garden walk which also proved to be an enjoyable day for all.

Families participating during this period were: Avril & Blair Turvey, Hamish Thurston, Tammy & Libby Boaler, Claire & Glen Holmes, Erika & Conal Bristow and Daniel, Donna & Natalie Berry plus parents.

FAMILY TRAMP FIXTURES LIST

New Year: Two or 3 nights down in the Wairarapa camping in the Tararua Forest Park at Holdsworth. Trips to Mount Bruce, Rimataka Incline and Lake Wairarapa as well as short trips into the Forest Park.

21 January: A walk (or possibly canoe) down the Esk River beside the Ellis Wallis Road.

6 February: (Waitangi Day): Mt Tullock Stream. This spring fed stream runs from Kaharanaki to the Tukituki River. We tried walking down it a few years ago, now the kids are older we may be more successful! A swimming hole for afterwards.

3 March: Waihemo tomos. These tomos, situated beside the Waikoau River near Lake Opouahi, are well worth exploring and afterwards there could be a swim in the river or lake.

31 March: Maraetotara and Waimarama areas: First a visit to the old power station, then a walk through Mohi Bush and finally a swim at Waimarama Beach.

28 April: Venue to be decided.

Anybody wishing to go on these tramps please contact Glenda Hooper (8774183) or Susan Holmes (8446032) a few days beforehand for further details.

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB'S 60TH ANNIVERSARY

On the 14th October 1995 the events commenced at 2pm when the doors opened to admit Heretaunga Tramping Club members past and present. The whole scene was very well laid out in the form of old photographs framed and unframed, old mountain river and snow scenes from the past, and these were of special interest to the older members. They recognised people and places they had been to. The main attraction were the two models of trampers past and present in their respective gear. The younger generation and present members were amazed at the heavy gear from the past; hobnail boots, heavy clothing eg. oilskin hat and coat, old skis and poles, cooking gear, canvas tents and wooden poles. The older generation were intrigued with the new light gear, tents and sleeping bags etc. There were also old and new maps and radios. What memories and tales were told, and the meeting of friends old and new.

The evening event took the part of a superb buffet dinner with speeches beforehand given by our President Mr Lyn Gentry to people past and present. Organiser Leo Brunton, also did a great job as M.C., and Alan Berry spoke on his memories of places and people. Dudley Shepherd spoke for those past members, as did Hal Christian of his memories. Darryl Gibb was official photographer and did a great job.

Many of those who tramped in the 50's and 60's renewed old friendships. Among those were Joan Lovell-Smith, the oldest, who is 90, Nora Finn from Canterbury, the next oldest, and also present were Nancy Tanner, Ailie Cook (nee Baird) and Leslie and Peter Lattey.

The old vidoe from the 50's attracted much attention and some-one was heard to say "They had lots of fun th away we do today". The light-hearted fun and banter will always be present, just as the caring and helping of each other in often difficult and dangerous circumstances. Some of our members showed their best slides and these created great interest to all. It was also a memorable get together for all concerned. We also remembered those recently gone - Stan Woon and Maurie Taylor with affection.

Sunday AM. a trip by truck for a few members to Robsons Lodge and the Lakes Carpark which brought back so many memories. It was a wonderful get-together of old and young to celebrate our 60th Anniversary, and many thanks to Leo and all those who made it so.

Shirley Bathgate.

60th Anniversary Nostalgia Trip - Sunday October 15th 1995

This hasterly arranged trip was to be going up to Makahu Saddle area but as the weather wasn't good on Sunday we changed it to go up the Taihape Road to Kuripapango. We put our 2 oldest passengers in the front and headed off from Michaels Place at 9.30am via the hot bread shop. Up past Kaweka Forest base our seasoned traveller Arch felt a bit crook (too much Christmas pudding the night before) so he went in the front and 90 year old Joan came in the back and proceeded to spend most of her time kneeling up looking out of the window looking out for the pine tree where we used to start walking from to go into Kaweka Hut and also for Kuripapango Hill.

It was raining a bit so we carried on to Robson Lodge where we were lucky to find it open, with a young Taradale scout Leader, the rest having gone home. He invited us in and put the kettle on and we sat in front of the fire for two hours yarning and having lunch by the time the rain stopped, so we headed round to Lakes Road carpark. We all headed down the track to look at the Lakes. Peter said you always see a North Island Robin down here and sure enough we did see one. We also saw a six inch fish in the stream you cross. Half the

party carried on around the lakes and out to the road where we were to meet them. We jumped in the truck and went down Castle Rock Road to the carpark and walked 100M down the track and stood on the viewing rock from where you get a great view down into the Tutaekuri River valley. Then it was back home with more of Christines gentle driving after a most enjoyable day.
Jim Glass

Hal Christian, Nora (Huckleberry) Finn, Joan Lovell-Smith, Christine Hardy, Arch & Joy Lowe, Peter Berry, Liz Pindar, Jim Glass.

HISTORY ON FORMATION OF CLUB

The Club got its official start on the thirtieth day of September 1935 when the first meeting was held in Dr Bathgate's rooms. Sixteen people were present at the inaugural meeting, many of whom later played vital roles in the Club's history. At this meeting the Club's name was decided and the first lot of Club officers elected: Mr E.J. Herrick as Patron, Dr D.A. Bathgate as President, Mr N. Elder as Club Captain, Mr G. Christie as Secretary and Mr W. Rainbow as Treasurer.

The object of the Club was defined as "To familiarize members with the country of Hawke's Bay". Although it is generally believed that the formation of the Club was a direct result of the Armstrong search, which indicated that a unified body was required to organise future Search and Rescue operations, no mention of this was made in the minutes. As many tramping clubs were being formed at this time the search probably gave the final impetus to get the Club started.

During the course of the first year the Club became affiliated to the Federation Mountain Clubs of N.Z. and joined the Forest and Bird Protection Society of N.Z. and the Hastings Historical Society. An official Club photographer (Lloyd Wilson) was appointed and a Club uniform decided upon. The Club uniform consisted of sky blue shirts, navy blue shorts or trousers and a scarlet badge. By all accounts the trousers were not colour fast and must have caused some hilarious navy streaks on some early members.

The first Bulletin, written by Norm Elder, was also produced during the first year. For many years this Bulletin was lost to the Club but recently a copy was obtained from Hugh Elder.

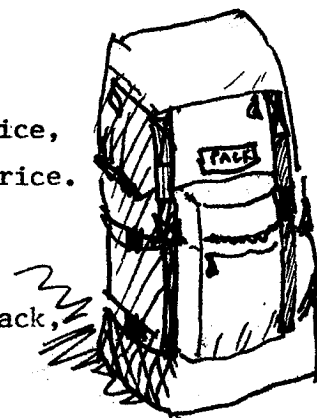
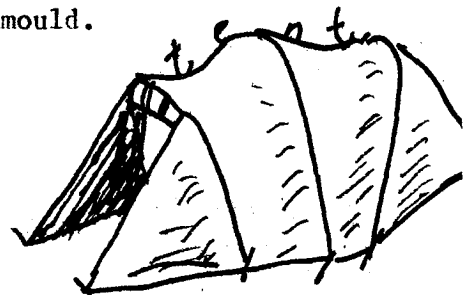
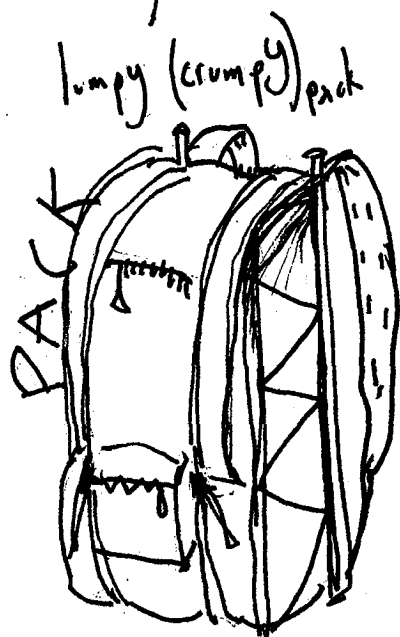
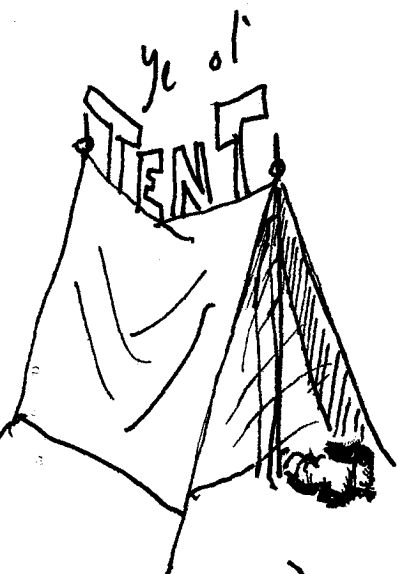
From the 50th Jubilee Pohokura 1985

Members, past and present, wives, husbands, sons and daughters who registered for the 60th Anniversary

Paulene Tyers	Philip & Sharon Mardon	Ted & Anne Sapsford
Jim & Doreen Glass	Mike & Ros Lusk	Gordon Potts
Anne Cantrick	Arch & Joy Lowe	Graham & Marilyn Thorp
Ailie Cooke	Susan Lopdell	Rachel Thorp
Russell Perry	Mandy Leslie	Barbara Taylor
David Charteris	Jenny Lean	Gloria Taula
Ron Craig	Peter & Lesley Lattey	Graham Abraham
Pat Bolt	Bryan Jobbins	Nancy Tanner
Rosemary Greenwood	Frank Hooper	Liz Pindar
Shirley Bathgate	Sue & Eddie Holmes	Neil Mora
Jill Larsen (nee Preece)	Wayne Hatcher	Alistair Moffitt
Leo & June Brunton	David Harrington	Judy McBride
Owen Brown	Graeme & Helen Hare	Alva McAdam
Nigel Brown	Christine Hardie	Christiana Stevens
Lyn & Lyn Gentry	Dudley Sheppard	Robert Snowball
Ross & Robyn Berry	Craig & Annette Shaw	Gary Smith

cont.....

THE OLD AND THE NEW



Over here on the left is the old,
 Made of wool, leather and canvas and mould.
 Over there is the new on the right,
 Made of nylon and plastic and bright.
 The old did good service it's true,
 But can it compare to the new?
 If for oiled japara you sigh,
 Try some gortex which **will** keep you dry.
 And the boots nowadays are fantastic,
 They're light and made mostly of plastic.
 Then there's packs that don't make you sore,
 Like the A Frame, that rubbed your back raw.
 The clothing and tents they are light,
 Keep you warm and dry all through the night.
 There are cookers and gadgets and snacks,
 To keep you in comfort on tracks.
 But all though all these new things are nice,
 And they're light and they work, what a price.
 Wearing wool you may pong so you think,
 But in polyprop, man do you stink.
 When you have climbed with an axe and a pack,
 You had canvas and wool on your back.
 You didn't stick out like a boil,
 You were one with the trees and the soil.
 Yes the old ways were harder and tougher,
 The ranges were higher and rougher.
 Still to me, wool and leather aren't dead,
 But the A Frame can stay in the shed.

Peter Berry.

= = = = =

Janet Turvey
 Karen & Clive Thurston
 Kay Ward
 Fay Matherson
 Trevor Plawman
 Nigel Thompson
 Randall Goldfinch
 Hal Christian
 Shirley Basselmann
 Russell Berry

Nora Finn
 John Feigler
 Helen Young
 George & Mary Lowe
 Joan Smith
 Rona Spencer (Budsett)
 Kerry Popplewell (Reidy)
 Hugh Wilde
 June Skinner (Budd)
 Dave Seatter

Daniel Bloomer
 Geoff Robinson
 John Montgomerie
 John & Karen Berry
 Peter Berry & Glenda Hooper
 Robin Madden
 Darryl Gibbs
 Ray & Joan Thomas
 Kath & Alan Berry

SOME HISTORY ON YOEMANS TRACK, MILL & ELLIS HUT

Started by Charlie Gardner and Tom Yoeman in 1926, the mill ran for 30 years, handling over 50 million feet of rimu, miro, kahikatea and matai timber. At the height of its production 18 men worked there, and the school, built in 1928 boasted 40 children. The Makaroro river was bridged (the bridge piles are now almost buried by shingle) and motor lorries replaced the horses, steam loco, and wooden tramlines that brought logs to the mill. The boiler for the steam driven mill still remains, but the engine is now in the Tokomaru Steam Museum. Across from Yoeman's Mill site, an old road leads up through part of Gwavas Forest until a clearing is reached after about 30 minutes. Yoemans track continues northwards and follows a gentle gradient as it was the route which logs were pulled to the mill. The southern end of the track was logged about 50 years ago and it is interesting to note the regeneration of rimu, totara and miro. The striking avenue of cabbage trees is well over halfway to Ellis Hut and provides an open sunny spot for a rest. Another area, burnt during the widespread fires of 1946 (a severe drought year) was replanted with eucalyptus to provide shelter for native plant regeneration.

Ellis Hut has quite a history, and is also known as "Murderer's Hut". Jack Curtis and Bill Marsh built it in 1884 for Jack Anderson of "Poporangi". The timber was felled and pitsawn from nearby bush, the lining and flooring hand dressed, and the iron roof brought 27km over the Wakarara track by pack horses. Originally named after Bill Whitnell, the station shepherd, in 1904 it was involved in an unexpected drama.

James Ellis, already with a police record, while working in the Wairarapa got on the wrong side of a companion, Leonard Collison. Collison had found out about Ellis's past and taunted him, and also reported Ellis for shooting stags (in those days protected) and selling their heads, and this caused Ellis to lose his job. Ellis was incensed, and stealing a rifle, allegedly shot Collison while he was scrub cutting, and disappeared into the bush.

During the following months several reports reached the police with food being stolen from a bush camp near Ormondville and a homestead by Waipawa. It seemed Ellis, an expert bushman, may be moving north. A few days later a shepherd reported smoke from a hut at Marsh's Corner.

Two policeman, Detective Broburg and Constable Wilcock, with George Douglas the homestead manager acting as guide, went out with some trepidation to arrest Ellis should he be there. A dangerous task as he was a 'dead' shot. They approached the hut via the gorge behind. Ellis was inside cooking as Broburg quietly entered. Ellis told him he was the rabbitier, meanwhile grabbing one of the loaded rifles on the table. Broburg leapt upon him calling in the others. Ellis was overpowered, and later sat trial in Wellington, was convicted and hung. The evidence, however, was only circumstantial, and Ellis proclaimed his innocence until the end.

H.B. Happy Wanderer.

* * * * *

SECOND KAKABEAK PLANT FOUND

A second of the endangered kakabeak plants has been found in Hawke's Bay. D.O.C. scientist Geoff Walls made the discovery in Boundary Stream Reserve. He says the plant is small but significant because it is New Zealand's southern-most kakabeak plant and only one of about 200 known to be surviving in the wild. There is only one other plant in Hawke's Bay known of and that is a huge red-flowered plant on private land managed by Carter Holt Forests.

"The plant just discovered is not in flower but I am hopeful that it may belong to the same genetic stock as the mauve-flowering plant in the same reserve which died in last years drought." Geoff says.

Records show the kakabeak used to be abundant in the Tutira area. The recently discovered plant is on a cliff site inaccessible to goats, deer, sheep and cattle.

Leader-Courier

EILEEN IN BOLIVIA

The homecoming countdown has begun (for me at least!) and Eileen arrive home in early January - (be prepared N.Z.) She has really enjoyed most of these last few months and is so steeped in Spanish that her English is suffering. Even when the opportunity is there to use English she finds it easier to converse in Spanish.

She has been horse-riding "and I even stayed on right up to the end, when I leaned forward to thank the horse and it put its head down....." guess the rest. The weather is so changable you can experience the four seasons in one day. Sunburn has been a real problem even under 15+ sunscreen and clothing. She is playing racketball, (sort of like tennis) folk dancing classes and was the Invited Judge for the Music Festival. She is frequently expected to 'baby-sit' the house while everyone else is away, even with two guard dogs and barbed wire fences property is still not safe.

Her last day of school was pretty traumatic (tearful) with speeches, special singing for her, kisses galore and finally a dunking in the fountain.

Eileen is now away on a 'five cities tour' with other exchange students which she organised from a travel brochure promotion. "I think my visa has run out (again ?) but it only costs 260 Bolivianos, Mum". Her last purchase is to be a pair of Alpaca slippers.

She has also discovered how to scrub floors. The maid has left and the house has five bathrooms plus those "bum-wash things".

Pam Turner

* * * * *

GARDEN TRAIL - November 12

What better way to spend a hot sunny Sunday - even if a little blustery at times, than to wander round some much loved and well tendered Club members gardens.

We started at Joy and Arch Lowes and what a turnout - over 50 including Mums, Dads and kids. Christine had brought the truck which was filled and many cars also. Next to Liz and John Montgomerie's, then Ros and Mike Lusk's for a BBQ lunch after our garden walk. By now the wind had dropped and the heat was soaring so many took refuge under trees and porch. Next to Shirley Bathgate's and Thelma Tasman-Smith's.

Many thanks to you all for allowing us to wander through - I'm sure many extra hours were spent getting everything looking so immaculate. A very successful day thanks to Anne Cantrick's organisation.

* * * * *

PROPOSED AUSTRALIAN TRIP

There is an opportunity for Club members to join a group tramping in the Flinders Ranges, a semi-desert, very ancient area in the north of South Australia. The trip would be led by an ex Geography Teacher, a good friend of ours.

We are aiming to go about the 14th September 1996 ie. the end of the third term of 1996 and would be away about 12 days with 6 or 7 days tramping.

Reasonable fitness would be required and temperatures are likely to be in the mid 20's by day with light frosts at night. We would need to carry up to 4 litres of water.

The cost should be less than \$2000 and the country is magnificent.

Anyone interested please contact Ros or Mike Lusk 8778328 as soon as possible - there are a few vacancies.

* * * * *

From the Ed.

Thankyou to all those folk who have helped me with the Pohokura over the past few years. To the scribes, material suppliers, poets, put-togetherers, staplers and posties a big thankyou.

- Lady Lyn

MEETING DATES AND DUTIES

HOSTS

SUPPER

Jan 10	Christiana Stevens, Al Moffitt	Rodger Burn, Graham Abraham
Jan 24	Jenny Lean, John Jones	John Berry, Lady Lyn
Feb 7	Ross Berry, Sheryl Ashton	David Cormack, Sandy Claudatos
Feb 21	Liz Pindar, Chris Waldron	James Chittenden, Gavin Scoble
March 6	Lisa Starnes, Lord Lyn	Glenda Hooper, Shirley Bathgate
March 20	Mike Lusk, John Staff	David Heaps, Judy McBride
April 3	Owen Brown, Glenys Taylor	Elissa Cairns, Geoff Clibborn
April 17	Sandy Wiggins, Philip Mardon	Deborah Turner, Paul Smith
May 1	Peter Berry, Mark Craven	Ros Lusk, Nicholas Keenan
May 15	Alan Whitaker, Gary Smith	George Prebble, Alva McAdam
May 29	David Harrington, Mandy Leslie	Debbie Thomas, Margaret Jones

DUTIES OF THOSE ON SUPPER & HOST

HOST - Greet visitors and fill in visitors book, sweep the floor and check the heaters and lights are off at the end of the meeting.

SUPPER - Put zip on, cups etc. out, leave kitchen clean and tidy, and be a helpful helper to Arch.

If you are unable to be at the meeting on your specified date for Host or Supper please organise someone to take your place and then let the Secretary know.

* * * * *

CLUB NEWS

A big welcome to the following new members:

David & Paul Heaps,	John Staff,	Chris Waldron,
Sandy Claudatos,	Darryl Gibb	Sheryl Ashton,
Nicholas Keenan,	Gavin Scoble,	Debbie Thomas,
	Hannah Todd	

The damaged door in Kiwi Saddle Hut has been repaired by the Boy Scouts.
The Club will be purchasing 2 new ice-axes each year until we have 12 new ones.
A \$100 donation was sent to Rail Rescue for the helicopter rescue.

CONGRATULATIONS to TRAMPER OF THE YEAR - Gary Smith.

Have you noticed the newly repainted Club Badges on the truck?

Waikamaka working bee - new signs in place, loo shifted and new hole dug,
path shingled, 3 rubbish sacks filled, and new mattresses have arrived.

Subs for the year are now due.

JANUARY 24TH CLUB MEETING

Alan Lee from DoC is coming to talk to us about the 'mainland island' in the Boundary Stream area, and the Club is hoping to do some track cutting in the near future in this area.

GEAR HIRE

Certain gear is available for hire from the Gear Officer, Karen Berry,
12 Lucknow Road, Havelock North Ph 8776205 at very reasonable rates.

Boots - tramping boots in good condition and comfortable to wear.

Thick woollen shirts/jersey/technical jacket.

Survival Bag/ ground sheet - (bags available from Club).

Packs

Billies

Tents & Rope

OVERDUE TRAMPERS

Although returning parties plan to be out of the bush well before dark, safety considerations must come first. Even after arriving back at the transport it may take 2 hours or more to return.

Beginners should make sure that anyone who may worry about them know this. Leaders will try to get a message through to one of the overdue contacts if return seems likely to be later than 10pm. In case of concern, all newcomers should ensure that their contacts number is listed in the list the Leader leaves in town. For enquiries about overdue trampers please contact one of the following.

Ross Berry 8774436 Jim Glass 8778748 Glenda Hooper 8774183

FARE CONFIRMATION AND CANCELLATION

Fare:

Local: Senior \$10; Junior \$5

The fare must be paid NO LATER THAN THE THURSDAY PRIOR TO THE TRAMP. Leaders will not accept monies on the trip day. Persons paying late will only be accepted at the leaders discretion and then only if a late fee is paid.

Cancellation:

If unable to meet the trip contact the Leader BEFOREHAND and your fare will normally be refunded (a portion may 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 tramps listed below are designed to cater for people of average fitness. Alternatives are available on most trips but these may not necessarily be shorter or easier. 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, Eddie Holmes 8446032 or Lyn Gentry 8750542. Contact person for LOCAL DAY TRIPS - Glenda Hooper 8774183

December 16-17: Kuripapango - Robson's Lodge \$5 per adult

Saturday a training day with First Aid, survival techniques and river crossing techniques, with a BBQ Saturday night. Sunday - fish, tramp or just relax.

Organiser: training committee

December 27-Jan 1: Kawekas Xmas Trip Map U20

In from the Taihape Road up the Tahuhuni Range to the Hogget, past Mt Meany to site of the Old Log Cabin. Down to Taruarau river and along 4 wheel drive track to Golden Hills Hut. Along to old airstrip and through Otutu Bush to Ohutu Hut, up onto Manson and to Manson hut. Back along tops and descend a leading spur to Omarukokere Bivy, down river to Rocks Ahead Hut. Up onto Back Ridge, along to Back Ridge Hut and out to Makahu Carpark via Kaweka J.

Duration of trip 5-6 days

Leader: Craig Shaw 8437242

January 14: Ahimanaws Maps V19 & V20 \$10

Driver: Craig Shaw 8437242

Party A: From the Toropapa Bridge, down the Toropapa and Puneketoro Streams, (great fishing) to McVicars Road.

Leader: Elissa Cairns

Party B: Along the beautiful Toropapa Stream climbing up onto the tops and returning via ridge track.

Leader: Jim Glass 8778748

January 27-28: Taruarau/Ngaruroro Pack Float Map U21 \$10

Driver: Ross Berry 8774436

Party A: From the Timahanga bridge, pack float down to the confluence of the Taruara and Ngaruroro rivers, Sunday continue down river to Whanawhana.

Leader: John Berry 8776205

Party B: Into Burns Road, along Burns Range to the Ngaruroro and camp along the way. Continue down river to Whanawhana. Leader: Peter berry 8774183

February 11: Mangatutu River Map V20 \$10 Driver: Christine Hardie

Party A: In from bridge, down through limestone gorge section, downstream to the Tutaekuri. Leader: required

Party B: Drop into Mangatutu Stream via Hildreth's farm, wander upstream through good scenery to meet Party A & return together.

Leader: Eddie Holmes 8446032

February 17-18: Mac Pac Kaweka Challenge

February 24-25: Ruahines - Howlett's Hut Map U22 \$10 Driver: Craig Shaw

Come in with us and enjoy the views and scenery whilst visiting our Clubs highest hut - Sunday various options returning to truck.

Leader: Hut Committee

March 10: Kawekas Map U20 \$10

Driver Geoff Robinson 8787863

Party A: From Pinks Hut into Middle Hill Hut, along track dropping into the Mangotutuni Stream and following it back to Pinks Hut.

Leader: David Cormack 8777177

Party B: From Pinks Hut into Middle Hill Hut, follow plateau track to Makino Bivy & out to the Hot Springs Rd.

Leader: Darren Sayer 8763158

March 23-24: Northern Ruahines Map U21 \$10

Driver Craig Shaw 8437242

Party A: In from the leesong Monument past Diannes Hut following the Icoau Stream to track junction and Shute's Hut. Sunday follow poled route past Taruarau Bivy to No Mans Hut.

Leader: Craig Shaw 8437242

Party B: Follow Big Stream up to Dead Dog Hut for the night. Climb up to Ohawai Trig and out to No Mana Hut.

Leader: Lord Lyn 8750542

A day trip to this area possibly available also.

April 5-8: EASTER: Kaimanawas Maps U19, T19, T20 \$204 Driver: Christine Hardie

Party A: In from Kiho Rd to Junction Top, along Middle Range to Thunderbolt, following in a SW direction along main Kaimanawa Range through to Waipahihi and out to the Desert Road.

Leader: david Harrington 8430290

Party B: In from Kiho Rd along range to Waipakihi Hut. Follow the Waipakihi river (20kms) crossing river flats and beech terraces, plenty of campsites to Desert Rd.

Leader: Lepo Brunton 8447228

Local Day Trip: Cattle Hill/Omahaka

April 21: Ruahines Map U22 \$10

Driver: Required

Party A: Up the Waipawa River to Waipawa Saddle onto Three Johns down to Middle Stream and out to carpark

Leader: Required

Party B: Up the Waipawa River onto the Waipawa Saddle, over 67 & 66 and down the northern branch of the Waipawa River, out to truck.

Leader: Required

Party C: From truck up the Waipawa River to Waipawa Chalet returning via Sunrise, Swamp track.

Leader: Chris Waldron

May 4-5 Kawekas Map U20 \$10

Driver: Eddie Holmes 8446032

Party A: Into MacIntosh Hut, up MacIntosh Spur to Studholme Hut. Down Kiwi Creek to junction, climbing to Kiwi Saddle Hut (Club Hut) out to Lakes Carpark.

Leader: Eddie Holmes 8446032

Party B: Into MacIntosh Hut, up MacIntosh Spur & along to Castle Camp for the night. Along tops to Kiwi Saddle Hut & out to Lakes Rd Carpark.

Leader: Philip Mardon 8768558

May 18: Southern Ruahines Map U23 \$10

Driver: Ross Berry 8774436

In via the Mangatewainui Stream to Forks Huts. Up and across to Apiti Saddle and out via tracks to Ngamoko Rd end. This trip will be a compass bearing exercise.

Leader: Paul Smith 8762803

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC)

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT

FOR THE YEAR ENDED 30 SEPTEMBER 1995

	Notes	1995 \$	1994 \$
INCOME			
Subscriptions		2,759	2,807
Equipment hire		297	376
Fares received		4,605	5,013
Meeting contributions		394	487
Donations			
Hut		254	103
General		140	—
Hillary Commission		—	150
Motere Trust		400	450
Trustbank		—	600
Auctions		388	353
Macpac Kaweka Challenge		2,550	1,300
Working bees		3,127	900
Interest income		1,997	1,029
Sundry		4	310
Sales			
Maps		739	1,162
Hut passes		48	78
Sundry		7	116
		<hr/> 17,709	<hr/> 15,234
EXPENSES			
AGM expenses		95	144
Audit and accounting fees		1,650	450
Bad debts		100	—
General expenses		197	81
Donations (Forest and Bird)		50	—
Insurance - huts and equipment		281	281
Rent of meeting room		216	294
Stationery, photocopying, stamps etc		768	368
Supper and social expenses		313	65
Library and photo album		112	58
FMC capititation		936	900
Bulletin			
Costs	605		
Net revenue from advertising	(225)		
		<hr/> 380	<hr/> 245
Hut maintenance		2,414	1,219
Subscriptions		102	95
Hut access fees		—	281
Training		290	—
Transport costs		2,776	3,573
Purchase of items for resale		681	667
Depreciation	(2)	3,524	2,971
		<hr/> 14,885	<hr/> 11,692
NET SURPLUS FOR YEAR TRANSFERRED		<hr/> 2,824	<hr/> 3,542
TO ACCUMULATED FUNDS		=====	=====

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC)

BALANCE SHEET

AS AT 30 SEPTEMBER 1995

	Notes	1995 \$	1994 \$
CURRENT ASSETS			
Cash on hand		103	167
Trustbank			
Cheque account		2,166	2,586
Activities account		67	—
Hit account		—	117
Accounts receivable		841	867
		<hr/>	<hr/>
		3,177	3,737
NON CURRENT ASSETS			
Trustbank term deposits		16,072	17,825
Hastings Building Society		8,581	—
Fixed assets	(2)	37,099	39,309
		<hr/>	<hr/>
TOTAL ASSETS		64,929	60,871
		<hr/>	<hr/>
CURRENT LIABILITIES			
Sundry payables		750	134
Subscriptions received in advance		75	25
Jubilee money received in advance (net)		768	—
		<hr/>	<hr/>
TOTAL LIABILITIES		1,593	159
		<hr/>	<hr/>
NET ASSETS		63,336	60,712
		<hr/>	<hr/>
Represented by			
ACCUMULATED FUNDS			
Balance 1 October 1994		60,712	57,920
Surplus for year		2,824	3,542
Expenditure from special funds		(200)	(750)
		<hr/>	<hr/>
TOTAL ACCUMULATED FUNDS	(3)	63,336	60,712
		<hr/>	<hr/>