

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC).

P.O. BOX 14086 MAYFAIR, HASTINGS

"POHOKURA"

Bulletin No 192

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- Family Trips: Glenda Hooper:
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- Trip reports:
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MEETINGS are held every 2nd Wednesday in the Harrier Clubrooms, Sylvan Rd, Hastings at 7.30pm. Visitors are most welcome.

Nov 18 - 19 1995

Well for Andy the trip started on Friday night after mistaking 5.30 Sat morning for 5.30 Friday night. Darren arrived home from the supermarket to find a lonely figure standing at his gate, all geared up for a weekend of tramping. Eventually Sat morning came and I was running late, arriving at 5.35 am. I jumped out of my car and raced to the truck, barely stopping to kiss my husband good-bye (after he had kindly got out of bed at 4 am and driven me to Hastings). However, I soon learnt that Andy was yet to arrive, thus earning him the dubious honour of being the first and the last to arrive.

After a 3.5hr drive, we donned tramping boots and packs and headed off for a 7 hr tramp to Triangle Hut. Along the way was some of the loveliest country to tramp. There was varied foliage and moss covered trunks, clematis and clear rivers bathed in sunshine. We stopped at Iron Gates Hut for lunch. This was a most idyllic spot with long green grass running down the river. Sandra and I contemplated a swim but a toe in the water told us that we didn't really want a swim at all! Anyway out came Darren's bacon and egg pie and Dave's Sally Lunn, which seem to be trademarks for these two. We continued on and eventually came across two nesting sparrow hawks who did not seem to like us sharing their space. They dive bombed us a couple of times, giving us all quite a show.

After all the ups and downs, we eventually arrived Triangle Hut on the Orua River. Everyone wondered why Dave suddenly made a bolt for it, but we soon learnt that he wanted to bag the best camp site. Lots of talk about the leader giving up all selfish comforts for the good of his loyal followers did little to convince him to give it up. We eventually got our tents up and went to talk to the party of 5 or 6 who were staying in the hut. I'm sure they were most relieved when they realized we were camping and not staying with them in the hut. They were from the Palm. North Tramping club and had a dog with them, who goes on most tramps with her master and always carries her own purpose built pack. This group told us that if we had to abandon our trip for any reason, they would be happy to give us a lift to our truck from the base of the Rangi hut. (We were looking at a 7 - 9 hr tramp up from the valley and along the exposed Whanahuia Range.

After an extremely windy night we packed up and set out for the day. The climb started immediately and didn't stop for several hours. Often the only foot hold was a tree root and as we got higher into the exposed scrubby areas we were often scrambling on all fours to keep moving ever skyward. At one stage, Sandy was heard to say "This is just like having a baby! Once you've started there's no turning back, you just have to endure the pain and continue on." We all had a laugh about that and continued on panting and pushing.

Dave had a few laughs at my expense as I did the splits to negotiate some of the muddy crevasses.

The big highlight of the weekend was meant to be the magnificent views and these, it was promised would make the climb worth every step. However, on this occasion it was not to be. The weather had closed in and the wind was particularly vicious once we were on the tops. My 8.5 stone found it quite difficult to keep going in the desired direction. To add to our discomfort, it was bitterly cold and a lesson for me was: never put your gloves at the bottom of your pack.

Dave realized that several of us would not complete the days trip in time if continued on our planned route, as we would have several hours on the tops, so he decided to abandon the intended route and accept the P.Nth Tramping Clubs offer of a lift. So the big day turned miraculously into a small day as we headed straight down out of the wind. We made it to Rangi Hut for lunch and what luxury to walk into a hut and turn on the gas. One flick and there was instant warmth from a gas fire and gas cookers. We continued down on a lovely track, with waterfalls and a flash arched bridge high above the stream. When we got to the bottom we had a very pleasant couple of hours waiting in the sun while Craig was

transported to collect the truck. Once in the back of the truck we got talking about tides, earth, infinity, space, galaxies and all those other deep and meaningful things. We stopped along the way for fish and chips and then went home to dream about sunshine and views and things like that. Thanks everyone for your excellent company.

Party: David Harrington (Leader), Sandy Claudatos, Chris Waldron, Gary Smith, Andy Mitra, Darren Sayer, Mike Hawthorne, Debbie Thomas, Craig Shaw, Christine Hardie, Paul Handyside, Leo Brunton.

WAIKAMAKA HUT WORKING PARTY

Trip No 1653

Nov 25 - 26 1995

On 1pm Saturday, 9 keen people gathered at my place and climbed aboard the truck. It feels strange setting out for a tramp at this time of the day but destination known and dinner in mind we moved forth.

Leaving the road end at the Waipawa river at approximately 3.30 pm we headed up the river, past the chalet and past the Waipawa Forks. However, progress was halted with Heidi tripping over and spraining her wrist, Sue Lopdell and Christine decided to head out with Heidi, while the 6 remaining loaded up with all the goodies from their packs and staggered onward and upward.

Nearing 6 pm we all assembled in the hut and all dressed in our dinner suits ready for the huge feast we had carried in. (Mr Lynn made very little effort in dressing for dinner. This is concerning as it may drag our image down should another tramping party happen to be sharing the hut with us.) Steak, eggs, coleslaw, pasta salad, tomatoes onions spuds and peas followed with a mega dessert constructed by Anne and small remaining morsel of Heidi's cake. The rest was dealt to at the bushline on the trip in because Gavin didn't feel like carrying it uphill.

Dinner had nearly hit the bottom of the pit when there was thump on the door and in steps John Monty. It's strange what you come across in the bush at night.

Breakfast of bacon and eggs all round and then serious bog hole excavation. This went extremely well with a large capacity sump and a well cleared track. The rocket was laid on her side and nose first launched with spasmodic thrusts through the vegetation until she finally could be righted over her launch pad. Three wool packs of rubbish were collected from around the hut and tied in readiness for air-lifting out.

Lunch was consumed and packs repacked weighing considerable less than the previous day. Meeting up with Palmerston North and Manawatu tramping clubs and an uneventful trip back out the river to the truck and arriving home by 4.30 pm. Heidi, Sue and Christine had headed back to Tikokino to stay with Sue's sister and wandered some distance up the river on the Sunday, before returning to the truck.

Thanks to Sue Holmes, Anne Cantrick, Gavin Scobell, John Montgomerie, Lyn Gentry, Craig Shaw, Christine Hardie, Sue Lopdell, Heidi Stevens for a good job well done and to DOC for flying out the rubbish.

E.H.

MAKINO - TE PUIA LODGE - MOHAKA

Trip No 1654

Dec 3 1995

The day dawned fine and hot with little wind, and leaving Leo's place with 23 on board we headed up the Napier-Puketitiri Road arriving at the saddle park area on the hot springs road at 9.15 and away up the Makino track at 9.30 a.m. The truck party carried on to the Bluegums carpark.

The party arrived at the Makino track junction at 11.45 a.m. Some went up the track a little way to look at Makino Hut. It was very hot with no wind. The trip down the spur to Te Puia was uneventful, except for some thunder of the thunder storm that was brewing.

Lunch at Te Puia saw some in the river for a cool off. Leaving Te Puia at 2pm or thereabouts, we headed down the picturesque Mohaka track. The thunder and lightning intensified and pretty soon it was raining. What a relief, very welcome, cooling us down.

DOC had been blasting the rock and wire part of the track (approximately half way) and the result was a safer passage over that bit. Most had reached the truck by 4.45 and after a clean up we headed back at 5.15 p.m.

It was an excellent day trip with some beech forest and river views.

R.B.

Party: Rick Bowker (Leader), Darren Sayer, Neil Mora, John Staff, Rodger Burn, Gavin & Jeremy Scoble, Mike Malone, Marjoleine Friedeman, Sandy Wiggins, John Jones, Margaret Jones, Deborah Turner, Christine Hardie, Philip Mardon, Susan Lopdell, Judy McBride, Sheryll Ashton, Kate Worsop, Alva McAdam, Peter Berry, Jan Hawke, Ross Berry (Driver).

KURIPAPANGO-ROBSONS LODGE

Trip No 1655

Dec 16-17 1995

Twenty-seven adults and their offspring arrived at Robson's Lodge by mid-morning, and a tent city materialised.

John and Peter led us across the fields in the hope of finding the small green gecko under some fallen gum trees - a wild goose chase.

The ragwort was covered with small yellow and black caterpillars, which act as a control mechanism. These eventually hatch into a brilliant red and black moth called the Cinnabar moth.

After an early lunch, Mike Lusk and Robyn Madden gave us a very informative talk on individual and party first aid kits, plus some practical work with bandages. Someone thought her husband's talk uninteresting and promptly curled up on the grass and slept through it all. (Excuse was that the last 2 weeks of school was very hard work.)

About 14-16 of us donned our swimwear and wandered over to the Ngaroruro river, where the Berrys gave us instruction on the art of pack floating and river crossings. The water was warm and inviting and after a couple of hours, we headed back to Robson's Lodge.

Saturday night the barbecue was fired and a great social night was enjoyed by all; a good finish to the years fixtures.

Sunday morning awoke to heavy rain and after some discussion decided to leave earlier than intended and arrived back by mid-day.

Party: John & Karen Berry, Peter Berry & Glenda Hooper, Edward and Sue Holmes, Barbara Taylor, Alva McAdam, Garry Smith, Gavin Scoble, John Staff, Susan Lopdell, Gloria Taula, Mike and Ros Lusk, Robyn Madden, James Chittenden, Paul Handyside, Shirley Bathgate, Lyn & Lyn Gentry, Anne Cantrick, Craig and Annette Shaw, Philip Mardon, Leo Brunton, Marjoleine Freideman, Christine Hardie.

CHRISTMAS TRIP 1995/96

Trip No 1656

Wednesday 27 December

0605. I woke Anthony to say good-bye, whipped my pack on (like hell!) and around the corner to be picked up by Craig. The sun was just coming up casting my shadow down Guildford across Westminster, to reach the other side of the creek! The only sound at that time of the morning was from the HTC truck roaring along Tamatea Drive. Waving a bit of naked leg ensured Craig stopped at the right place, picked Anne up soon after, to be at Eddy & Sue's place at 0630. There were 10 of us - Craig Shaw (leader) Lord Lyn Gentry, Rick Bowker, Jan Marshall, Anne Cantrick, Darren Sayer, Gavin Scoble, Rodger Burn, Dave Cormack and me. Club Captain Eddy Holmes came along for the ride and to bring the truck home. Eddy also picked us up at Makahu 6 days later. Our thanks, as always, to Eddy and the other drivers, who make most expeditions possible.

Off to Timahanga on the Napier - Taihape Road. Over the Gentle Annie, past the Long Swamp, don't cross the Taruarau. Pausing only for a photo, the intensive hive of activity around the truck as we made final preparations was soon over and by 0830 we were on our way. Leaving the river at 680m we climbed a southeastern spur of the Tahuhunui Range to 1020m before heading in a northerly direction towards the Hogget. The climb wasn't too bad but Christmas surpluses and heavy packs had us working hard. The track at this point was wide and well benched and seemed to have had the odd horse on it. I can recall breaking out of the bush line and taking a couple of photos looking back to our starting place, Taruarau Hill & Otupae Range and noting that our HTC truck was still in the carpark. I also recall wondering what had delayed Eddy's getaway. As it turned out, Eddy was completing the request for access to this area of private land we were on, with the owner. Craig had made written request to all landowners with one of the OK's being a little late. Their permission for us to be on their land is appreciated. It seemed only a few seconds later that I looked around again and the truck had gone.

Prior to this tramp I had spent some time sorting out what I was going to take, what I was going to leave behind. What I was going to eat & what I wasn't. This was all done on the PC of course which meant another 3 trees worth of paper had been consumed on numerous printouts to finally produce "The Mother of all Lists". Even then I can only say "my pack weighed about 25 kilograms. We continued in a northerly direction with views from Ruapehu to Cape Kidnappers. It seemed strange to pick out familiar places such as Kaweka J, Kaiarahi & Kiwi Saddle from this sou'western location and from so far west. Started our descent into a big gentle saddle at 1100 (875948) to be at 875976 for lunch in the sun at 1210. The weather on this day was fine and sunny with a light but chilly west to north west wind blowing. This meant sun screen and bush shirts were the norm for most of us.

Moving off again at 1255 we were at the Hogget at 1330 and, after turning west, we were nearly at spot height 1110 (851003) at 1430. Turning north again for another kilometre before rolling westwards through a saddle at 1500 to be at our descent point at 1530. Now Eddy had told Craig that to get to the Log Cabin (site) you needed to drop into the valley between two pockets of bush and the Log Cabin is just there! We did that, then mucked about for about 45 minutes looking in vain before setting camp at 854022. Prior to the tramp I had researched the old HTC map, plus the old inch to the

mile map as well as Norm Elders little handbook on the various tracks in the Kaweka's to see if I could reasonably pin point the Log Cabin before setting off. Once I had heard that Eddy had told Craig where to look, I didn't bother passing on the information I had uncovered. My guess was way out compared to what Eddy had passed on.

Having arrived it was good to get the pack on the ground disgorging its contents of tent, sleeping bag, food and radio but first a cuppa - vitamin T. It was still very hot in the valley, with sunburnt legs still feeling the power of the great orb, as we all set up for the night. With dinner over it was time to relax and catch up on the days events but Anne, who had wandered off for a twilight stroll, came back to say that she had "found it - I think". Most of us wandered down the valley as Anne retraced her steps and then gazed in the direction of Anne's outstretched arm to see - a rock! At that stage we didn't know if we had permission to be in the area and quietly retreated when 2 hunters were spotted walking out of a side valley.

2000 sked time with Graham ZL2BCK with Ross ZL2TGN on the side. Good copy both ways, a weather report (same again tomorrow) and a MR for the Log Cabin from Eddy. MR 852018 which puts the site in the tussock just above the horse paddock. Our camp site overlooks that area with nothing obvious being seen. Some of us would check it out tomorrow, Eddy also advised us of his morning chat with the landowner and that permission had been granted. Bed by 2100 while it was still quite light. Sleep seemed miles away so I decided on a cuppa before making a 2nd attempt to close the day down. Then sunburn kept me awake for awhile before the moon appeared through the open tent flap like all the lights on a rally car.

Thursday 28 December

Waking about 0600 I lay for awhile before creeping out to make a cuppa and return to my pit to complete my diary. The sun was already scorching the western side of our valley. Breakfast over and all packed up to head away by 0830. Craig, Anne, Jan and Dave went to search for the Log Cabin while the rest of us climbed a fire break just above our camp to gain the main ridge and head on up to Golden Hills arranging to meet up again at Rocky Creek. Wide open tussock as far as the eye could see.

Stopping at 0945 about 2km southwest of Mt Meany for a drink and snack, then Mt Meany at 1030 for a photo session, we wiggled northwest, northeast, north and northwest again with tussock, grand views and a cool nor'wester as our company to arrive at 862087 (at 1200) and saw in the distance behind us, Craig and his team skylined on Mt Meany. I flashed them with my mirror (which, as we found out later on, had been seen OK) then moved on to a delightful spot just off the tops, for lunch in the shade of some beech trees. (1230 MR 849094). Moving on at 1310 via spot height 1025, to arrive at the Taruarau at 1415 before bashing up the true left to Rocky Creek to wait for Craig. We arrive at 1445, Craig at 1500. I never thought to look back but it seems that we had been quite visible as we made our way through the scrub to the rendezvous point.

A bit of a rest, a wash and a snack, before setting off again, at 1530, crossing the river a few times to pick up the 4 wheel drive track, at 1600, then on (and on) to arrive at 827145, bang on 1700 to camp for the night. About 22km (as the crow flies) for the day for me and the A team, a little more for Craig and the B team for they had found the Log Cabin. They had searched around the bush edge above the horse paddock. About 600m down from the horse paddock is a side valley to the south and about 600m up this valley was the Log Cabin. Not the real Log Cabin but a plastic covered bivvy (856012). The real Log Cabin site is across on the eastern side at 859011 as near as spot on to where I had calculated it to be. Looking at the old inch to mile map (once back at the truck) one could see that the old track dropped down between two patches of bush just like Eddy had said, only about a kilometre sooner.

Hunting out of the plastic Log Cabin were 2 chaps with some relationship to the Clark & Hunt who used to hunt the Otutu Manson area in past years. Attached to the Manson Hut door is a sign which identifies the place as 'the registered office of Clark & Hart'.

2000 sked time. I had erected the aerial about an hour earlier. I needed to cast about to find a stick of sorts to lift the aerial center above the tussock, the highest stuff around for miles. Good copy both ways with Graham with the weather seeming to be the same again but maybe some light rain from the north. I was a bit sore tonight and was keen to slink into my feather sleeping bag and let sleep get on with the restoration process. Others must have been feeling the same, I was last into bed and it was only 2030!

Friday 29 December

0530 and I was awake reflecting on a rough night. Just couldn't get comfy. Tea and pee at 0600 and back into the feather heaven to contemplate today's task - OTUTU. Looks good on the map! Fed, packed and ready to go by 0730. Our first task was a 250m climb to the east of our camp site. As we all seemed to "go up" at different speed, Craig approved a staggered start with Darren away first, Anne & Craig last and the rest of us spread out in between, to gather at the top of the climb at 0820, then into the beech. 841143 at 0900 and a sharp turn north, then swinging around, about 1km later, through Golden Hills, onto a sou'easterly heading and off to Otutu. This ridge is a catchment ridge, to our left (north), the Ngaruroro (about 300m below us) to our right (south), the Taruarau Valley.

Weather was grey with good views. South down the Taruarau Valley sunshine. North, Boyds Rocks were just visible through drizzle. A few showers blew over as we moved around Golden Hill tops. We entered the bush about 0945 and in turns we used map & compass to navigate our way along the ridge. Spot height 1385 for lunch (1220-1300) to be through spot height 1411 and to meet the Ngaawapurau - Otutu track at 1530. Turning south it took an average of 45 mins to drop 140m over 2km and arrive at the hut, almost in the reverse order we left our Golden Hills camp site 8 hours earlier.

The journey was good going in places with clear understory allowing easy travel & good views under the canopy. In other places it was bloody exhausting as we bashed through real tight regrowth. Now & then we had good views out of the bush to see the airstrip at Boyd (in the drizzle) and Mt Meany (sundrenched). A little more wind blown rain from the Ngaruroro catchment as we tramped through the open tops before meeting the track to Otutu but from then on our lot became progressively better with our arrival at Otutu in sun. Billy on PDQ but before it had boiled I had scoffed a litre of water. Hot water provided 2 Cup-o-soups and a cup of tea. A litre of Raro with my dinner followed by more tea and coffee. A wash in the sun, with hot water, completed the rehydration. I had (or had not!) managed on a litre of water all day - not enough. Gavin had a MacPac Oasis watering system attached to his pack giving him access to (via a plastic "straw" over his shoulder) up to 3 litres of liquid. I must get one! Dave ZL3DK and Randall ZLINW joined Graham at sked time. Weather to be same again tomorrow..

As the pink sky confirmed tomorrow's weather, it was time for bed. 6 of us in the hut, the others tented down close by.

Saturday 30 December

Woke at 0600 and just lay there for a while before leaping up and organising a cuppa and breakfast. I am much better organised in my tent as I can arrange a cuppa without getting out of feather heaven. Armed with breakfast and diary, I left the hut to sit, bathed in sunshine, in the helipad. Mt Manson to east, Mt Meany to south, no wind, no clouds, no sound - magic!

1950 - 10 mins to sked time and its getting cool enough to think. We are at Rocks Ahead Hut and all camped out on the helipad. There is a family from Rotorua in the hut and they have supplied us with enough venison to over feed us all. Another highlight of the day but back to the beginning and more

about the family from Rotorua later. We left Otutu at 0820 heading south past the old meat safe to drop about 250m into Manson Creek before climbing 440m to Mt Manson itself. A pretty ridge ranging from beech to rocky outcrops to grassy fields full of flowers and views all around. Ruapehu and Ngauruhoe (without snow) to the west and the familiar hump of Mt Meany to the south. Sponging down for a snack in the alpine scrub on top of Mt Manson we decided to split with Craig, Anne, Rick, Dave & Jan heading south to check out Manson Hut new and old. Rodger, Lyn, Gavin, Darren and I set off north to circle around to the sou'east and down Spion Kop, stopping to chat to a couple of hunters on the tops and for lunch at the bushline, to arrive at Rocks Ahead Hut at 1415.

Lyn was first across the cage, me next. By the time I had past the hut (and received directions to the helipad that wasn't here the last time I was) and walked down to the helipad, Lyn had his tent up! I moved him west by a little bit and slotted in beside him which should leave enough room for those to follow. Soon my tent was up, body washed, clean gear on, a litre of H2O ex Rocks Ahead Stream inside me, it was time to take up the invitation of our hut family for a cuppa. One by one we all did the same. As it turned out, the same family was in Oamaru Hut last year, sharing the facilities with 'those' young hunters. Craig and his followers arrived at 1515 and took the same line of action as the rest of us. From then on we played chase the shade. A delightful afternoon of nattering and relaxing as the sun caused us to shift from time to time to maintain our pozzys in the shade of the bush. Tea came and went (which included venison kindly provided by our hut family) so did the nightly sked and we nattered on until 2130 before heading for the Land of Nod. (turn left at-the--sign---zzzzz).

Thoughts for next time. Spam, less honey and jam, protect cabin bread from smashing somehow, BC radio, sunnies, potae, no surf, Oasis, loose tea, apple bites, more suncream, therm-a-rest seat, sports drink, barrel locks on bags, sponge, summer weight waterproofs, less spare clothing, PJ's, monocular, Oata bars are too dry to eat when dehydrated, less G. Nuts, bigger cup, cotton buds, sort out 1st Aid kit, billy bag.

Sunday 31 December

Waking at my 'normal' time of 0530, I dozed through to cuppa time which was enjoyed taking in the view up the Ngaruroro from my tent door. Our normal breakfasts were supplement today, by a surprise out of Craig's pack - Bacon & Eggs!! The result of being in the right place at the right time, i.e. at Manson Hut when the incumbent hunters are packing up to go home. Tasted as good as it smelt too!

The proposed departure time was 1000 but we were well gone by then. Lyn and I nattered our way up the north leading edge of the spur, commenting on the totara which were, for a brief moment, our company. The ridge flattened out a bit, not that it helped. The general direction was up and more of it. Darren and I were the last to pop out onto Back Ridge, completing the 720m climb in 3 hours. The Bushcraft Manual says to budget on 300m per hour. Our rate of climb was 240m per hour. I need to lighten my load a little! A good dilly dally through lunch, enjoying the views to the west over recently tramped terrain and the company of a couple from Wellington in for 16 days.

On through to Back Ridge Hut arriving about 1440. Tents up, tea made and settled in for New Year's Eve. A husband and wife hunting team were in the hut and they later supplied us with a leg of venison, onions and garlic. Craig later produced more venison out of his pack per courtesy of the hunters who gave us the bacon and eggs. As we cooked our dinner, a misty cloud slowly dribbled over the tops to finally sit about 100 m above us and there it stayed. Being New Year's Eve we all wrapped up warm and told yarns through to 2130 interrupted by the nightly sked with Graham (with Randall and Ross as well).

Weather ditto (but it didn't look that way) and just over the hill in Dominie were two daytrippers who had had a good day out but had run into trouble in the descending cloud. They called for assistance via cellphone and were directed back to Dominie for the night. We arranged a sked for 0800 next day

to pick up any last minute instructions but the general objective was for us to pick them up on the way out.

Monday 1 January

0530 and I am awake. I lie in the feather heaven for a while before organising a cuppa and breakfast. Cleaned up, packed up and ready for the 0800 sked with Graham. "Proceed as planned" - aerial down and packed away, we were off. It took Rodger and I 2 hours to complete the 460m climb to Kaweka J, connected to the others via shouts in the cloud (230m per hour - getting slower??). We had entered the cloud just above Back Ridge Hut at about 1400m and popped out of it at about 1200m on the other side. Wet but pleasant. I put my Parka on at the 'J' to keep warm although I guess my Bush shirt would have done the job. Craig and Lyn had moved on to collect our wayward daytrippers and were well ahead of us. We were all back together at the carpark come 1130. Eddy's by 1300 and home by 1330. A tramp into areas not normally visited by the club. A tramp I thoroughly enjoyed, a sentiment voiced by us all. Thanks to Craig for organising an excellent substitute for the cancelled South Island trip.

M.B.

AHIMANIWAS

Trip No 1657

Jan 14 1996

Party A: Both parties left the truck about 8.30 am and walked down the Hukutara Road. We left party B at the junction and 10 of us continued down Pa Hill Road which ran along side the Toropapa Stream. Then we followed a horse track to an old camp site and then another track to the Toropapa/Puneketoro Stream junction.

By this time we were very wet and we hadn't even stepped into the river. It was about 9.30 am and even though it hadn't stopped raining since we left the truck, the stream was only a little bit murky and it hadn't risen. There was a little bit of blue sky above which looked promising so decided to push on down the Puneketoro to the Mohaka River. All in all, the Puneketoro wasn't too bad; a few slippery rocks meaning most of us slipped in at one time or another and other parts where the bottom was quite sandy. Parts were quite rocky with us having to climb around rocks. In some parts, the crossings were chest height with the shorter ones of us for a quick second or two not been able to touch the bottom.

Lunch was eaten in sun showers; some being quite heavy. These continued on and off until we reached the Mohaka at around 2 pm. Just after lunch Dave Harrington managed to haul in a good size rainbow trout after only fishing for a few minutes, but he lost the first. We also saw lots of goats throughout the day. The last part of the Puneketoro was quite good and we covered the ground in good time.

After a lot of thought we decided to cross the Mohaka in two groups of five not knowing how deep it was. All of us managed to stay on our feet even though it was chest height all the way and murky. A bit further down we were going have to cross the Mohaka again but it was rising so we decided it would be safer to bush bash through shrub to a pine forest and from there we could see a forest road so we bashed through the pine trees to the road. We then followed this back to Riverlands and then back to the truck just down the road at the bridge on McVicars road about 5.30 pm.

E.C.

Party A: Elissa Cairns (Leader), Darren Sayer, Mike Lusk, Lisa Webber, Jenny Lean, David Harrington, Dave Heaps, Mandy Leslie Peter Pryor, Debbie Thomas

Party B: The worry of being a leader had me tossing and turning during the night, wondering whether the noise I heard was wind or rain. The weather forecast at 5 am was not much good with two lows either side of the country and it looked pretty black up the Taupo Road where we were heading.

We looked down off the Mohaka Bridge and the river didn't look too bad; the A party hoped to cross it later in the day. We left the truck at the locked gate on the Hukutara Road with Craig and his son, and both teams headed off down the hill in the increasing rain. We bid farewell to Elissa and her team and headed off up the Torapapa Road which runs alongside the Torapapa Stream as it meanders through these rather pleasant grassy meadows. At the end of the road, there is a steep track down to join the river as it leaves the bush.

We stopped for a break at the bit made from a railway tarpaulin, then headed up the river which by this time was about 15cm above what it should have been for this time of year and rising. It was also starting to discolour and the rocks were slippery which made it rather slow going. We worked out we were doing about 1 kmph.

I was finding the navigation hard in these conditions as I can't read the map without my glasses and when I put them on they steamed up so I had to rely on Paul whose younger eyes didn't have a problem. After lunch, we got to the stream we were going to go up to go over into the next valley north of us to the Omorowa stream.

We poked up this creek for a hut but then decided time was against us and some of the party weren't very keen. So we came back down this time as it flowed out into the meadows by which time the sun was out as we straggled our way up the hill to the track.

That valley is still as beautiful as ever with those large rimus and beeches - sorry there were no blue ducks this time. We had to meet the A party at Riverlands and we got there at 5.20 pm and they arrived 20 minutes later so that worked out very well.
JG.

Party: Jim Glass (Leader), Garry Smith, Susan Lopdell, Ros Lusk, Robyn Madden, John and Margaret Jones, Deborah Turner, Sandy Wiggins, Henry Cones, Glenys Taylor, Philip Mardon, Paul Smith, Sheryll Aston, Tony Stodvale.

MANGATUTU

No Trip 1658

11 Feb 1996

I had checked out the river the day before as there had been a lot of rain that week and although it was a bit high to do the original trip it was still suitable for a tramp in the middle reaches, so off we went. Eddie had organized access through a farm and following his instructions we set off following the power lines across the farm to the edge of the gorge and after searching around for a bit found a goat track leading steeply down to the river where we regrouped before heading upstream. The river where we started was quite easy going but we soon got to the exciting bit with huge limestone boulders some as big as trucks almost blocking the stream. Great fun was had by the more adventurous leaping over, under, across and around them while the more timid in the party sidled through the bush which is made up of a beautiful mix of podocarps, hardwoods and Nikau palms. Nikaus are not common in Hawkes Bay at the best of times and to see them growing so far inland and so prolifically was a real treat. All good things come to an end and before lunch the river opened out again and as soon as a nice grassy flat came we stopped for a bite and I went upstream and a nice trout. After lunch we all headed back downstream and arriving at the track sooner than we thought, some decided to right down to the bridge, where they arrived ten minutes after us. A great small river hidden in the middle of the farmland. Perhaps next year

we will be able to do the whole stretch from Hawkestone to the Mangatutu bridge. Something to look forward to.
J.B.

NORTHERN KAWEKAS

Trip No 1659

March 10 1996

PARTY A: From Pinks Hut to Middle Hill Hut, a long track dropping in to the Mangatutunui stream and following it back to Pinks Hut. 21 of us left Pinks Hut at 9.00am having left either Napier or Hastings at least 2 hours earlier. The track to Middle Hill traverses green pastures in a south westerly direction, crosses a fence and heads up through bush at a steady climb to the plateau at 920 m. The climb was a warm up period for us all and it was with enthusiasm that we reached the top and crossed the plateau towards Middle Hill Hut. With plenty of time up our sleeve we debated whether Party A or Party B was the more difficult of the two and concluded that Party B having a fair few hills to climb would be much longer than we would be. All we had to do was to descend quietly down a stream. With this in mind we left the Hut at midday assured in our own minds that we would be back at the truck four hours later. The descent from Middle Hill Hut down to the stream while a little steep at times was very easy and was accomplished in half an hour.

Arriving at the stream we could see that it was overgrown with trees and looked quite beautiful. We descended into the stream and realised that we had to take some care, the rocks being very slippery. It was also noted further down that on either side of the stream it was rather steep and therefore the ability to walk along the bank was limited at places. Half a kilometre down the stream we found our first obstacle, a deep gorge where the water descended 10 metres. We were able to climb around the gorge without too much difficulty and descended down a side stream back in to the Mangatutunui stream. The last few metres was carried out with the use of a rope. At this stage our 4 hours jaunt looked like it could be 4.5.

A further 500 metres down another waterfall prevented us going down the river and it was necessary to again climb up around the steep banks on either side and 300 m further on descend with difficulty. Again the sides of the stream were steep and the descent was not easy. As we descended a further waterfall was navigated and we were again relieved to have our feet on solid ground. A few of us having scratches, grazes and the odd black behind.

The rest of the trip was made in and out of the river and as we got two thirds of the way down where another stream came in from the true left, we were able to move out of the stream much easier and move along the side through light scrub. By this time our four hours were well up and we eventually arrived at the truck and realised that the B team, who had an ETA of 5.00pm, had arrived exactly on time and had to wait 1.75 hours for us to arrive at 6.45 pm.

My thanks to Wayne, Sue and Christine for their experience and leadership. A warning to me, as leader, that the trip had been well underestimated and that while my enquiries had led me to believe that the stream was relatively simple, my own research would have concluded that it was not and we should not have been taking some of the less experienced members.

Thank you to Geoff Robinson for acting as our driver and having the patience to wait. While it was a longer trip than what we anticipated it was an enjoyable one and I certainly enjoyed the company of those that did the trip with us.

D.C.

Party A: David Cormack (Leader), Paul Drury, Craig Climo, Jocelyn Hall, Scott Aitkin, Lew Harrison, Neil Mora, Wayne Hatcher, Christine Hardy, Susan Lopdell, Lex Smith, Peter Pryor, Alison Greer, Darren Sayer, Deborah Turner, Arch Lowe, Sandy Claudatos, Vicky Ellingham, Paul Handyside, Marjoleine Freideman.

Party B: Middle Hill - Plateau track - Makino track.

After a leisurely trip out to Pinks Hut, both teams headed off across the farmland by 9.05 am. Steady progress was made up and along the ridges as we made our own pace towards Middle Hill Hut. I got there about 11.10 am to find those who had made it there before me were sitting out in the sun enjoying something to eat, or laying out catching a wee nap. After a break of about half an hour, we settled upon who was going on what trip and the 13 in my party set off at 11.45 am knowing ours was to be the longer trip - ha!

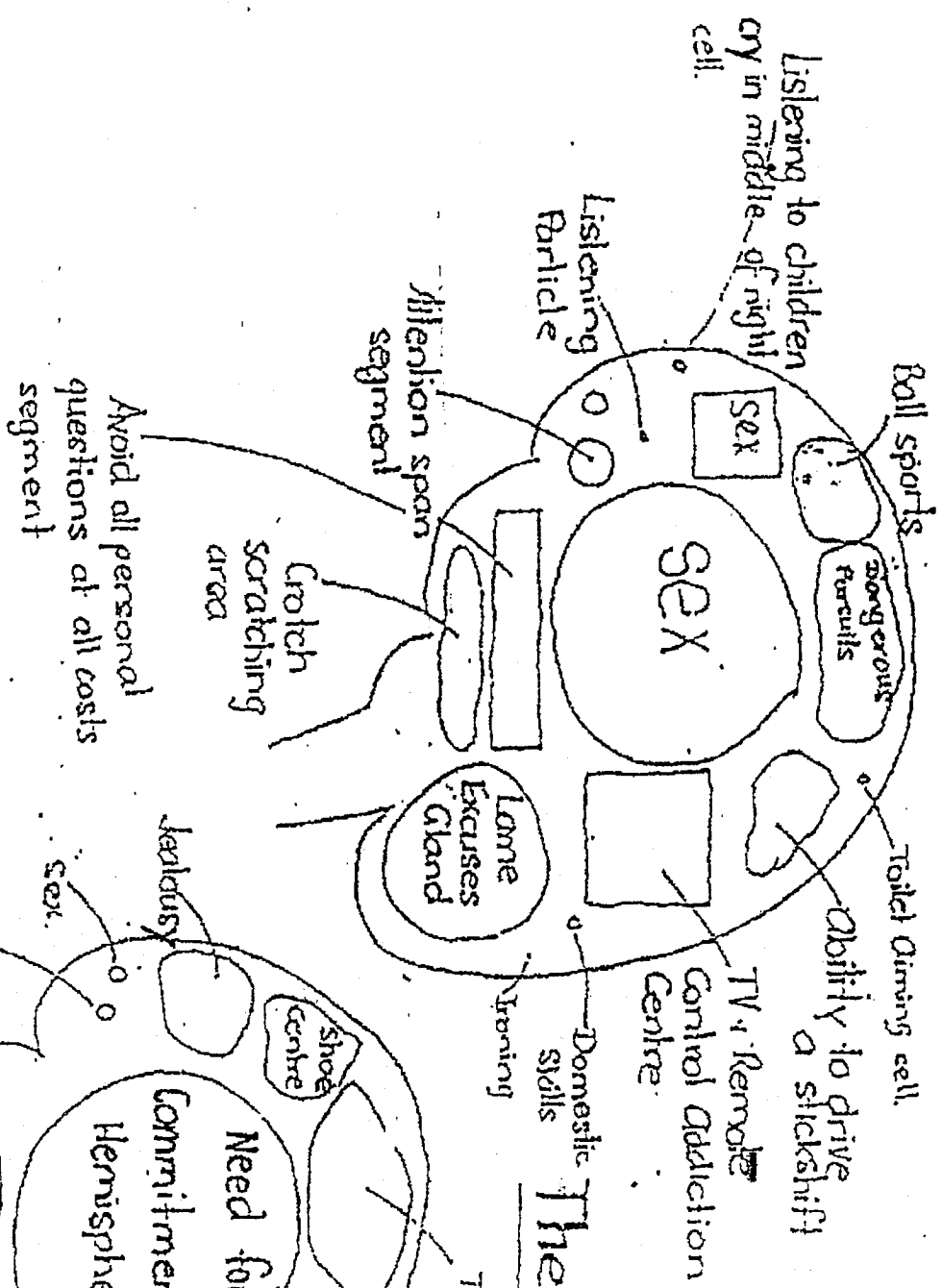
Twenty minutes and we were at the first stream after having descended clay pans and dropped down through some lovely bush. The scenery on the other side was even better and we had gained the altitude back in just over 25 minutes. - not bad going. Lovely walk across a flat plateau for about 1.5 k and dropped into our second stream just after 1.00 pm. A half hour climb up the other side once again through some lovely bush and the party formed up again for another sandwich and a cup of tea at a spot Lew had found. A quick look at the map told us we were half way there - not bad going and an easy flat walk for the next k. 2.30 pm and we had reached the last river. Only the 'big daddy' hill to go after we had crossed a little stream.

We reached the stream about 3.00 pm and refuelled before starting up our last climb. The fitter ones disappeared up the gully while us slower ones took it one step at a time and talked about the various attributes of wool vs polyprop, PVC vs reflex and other important things. 3.35 pm at the track junction and 3.50 pm at Makino bivy for another rest before the last stretch - downhill to the track. We were quite tired and weary by now and the only thing driving us on was the thought of the track at the bottom of the ridge track. You can imagine our surprise when we saw the truck still at Pinks and the mumbling done during our 10 minute downhill road walk to the truck which we reached at 5.20 pm. A soak in the stream, clean dry clothes and some of the best Hawkes Bay pip and stonefruit courtesy of Philip Mardon (Pernell Orchards) while we waited for the A party and the trip home. Five new trampers in the party who all did very well and hope to see them on future trips.

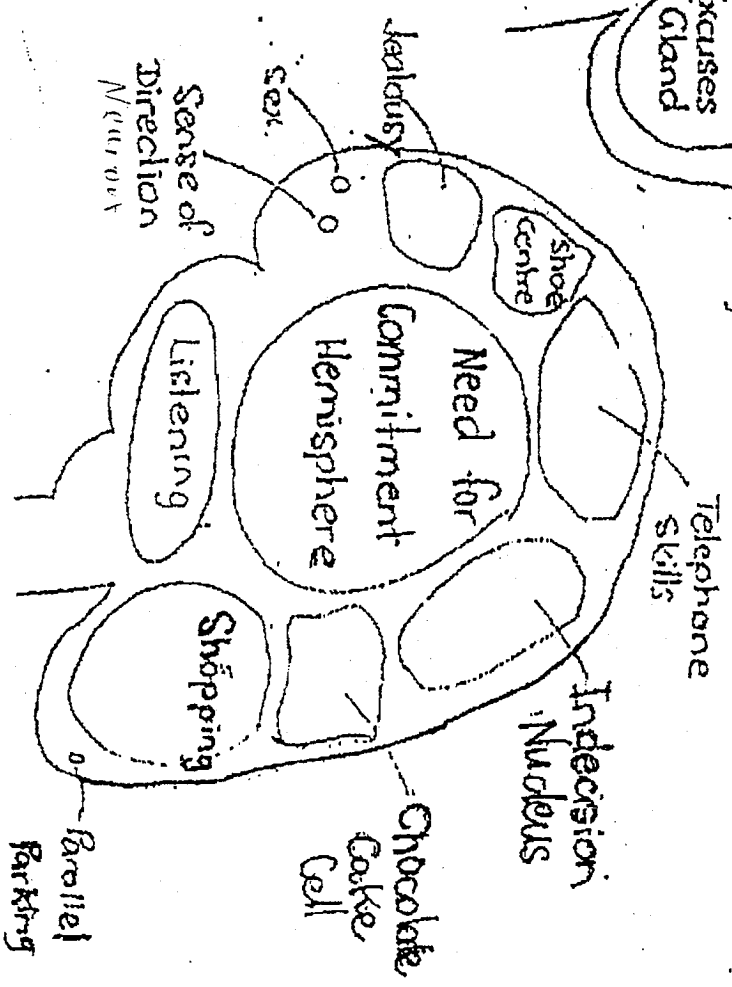
D.S.

Party B: Barry Pacey, Craig Climo, Vicki Ellingham, Alison Greer, Paul Drury (new trampers); Darren Sayer (Leader), Lew Harrison, Marjoleine Friedeman, Neil Mora, Lex Smith, Peter Pryor, Sandy Claudatos, Deborah Turner.

The Male Brain



The Female Brain



My Boots

I saw my boots the other day.
They looked at me and seemed to say,
"Hey Michael, what's the guts?
I want to be on a track between Huts!"
I shuffled on, passed and went for a
run.
"Damm New Balance have all the
fun!"

My boots called out late one night.
From their cupboard out of sight.
"Hey Michael, it's just not fair,
You out free, me locked in here!"
I turned the page on Assignment Six.
"I wish he'd take me to the sticks"

My boots appeared in a dream.
Frolicking through a stony stream.
"Hey Michael, no worries, no strife.
Come and join me, this is the life!"
I was awake anyway so I went for a
leak
"Chloe Slippers! What a cheek!"

I grabbed my boots in my hand.
I really wanted to understand.
"Hey Michael, I was made for
walking.
Not like your Radio - just for talking"
There's Graham, there's Randall, a
weekly sked
"CQ, QSL, QRZ? what was that he
just said!"

My Fire boots are kept at the Station
you see.
I'm trying to avoid the jealousy
"Hey Michael, I am disturbed to hear.
You of all people have an O-pair!"
No no not me, I'm far too meek
"Go to blazes, once a week"

I peered through a crack, my boots
looked peculiar.
I then threw in a Pohokura
"Hey Michael, Its just not the same
And reading about what others did is
not my game"
I'll toss in an old one so you can
reminisce
"It'll just remind me of what I do
miss"

My boots, my boots, I hear your plea.
Lets grab a map and just see.
"Hey Michael, would you really?
To be out again I'd love just dearly"
Hmmm, I'd love to go back there and
then
"Yes I know, I know but when, when
when!?"

My boots, my boots, YEEHA they
went
hen took off down the track at one
hellava bent.
"Hey Mike, this is great me old mate.
To be back out again was well worth
the wait"
All right all right just slow down a bit
"Cant stop now I'm going full tit!"

Old boots, my boots, old leathers of
mine.
I'm glad that you've had a wonderful
time
"Hey Michael, I'm really am content.
And I've just had a chat to your tent.
Come on. You're clean, relaced and
back on your rack
"Yeah we're just organising a Pack
Attack
I saw my Pack the other day

Mike (John?) Bull

FARE CONFIRMATIONS

Fares must be paid NO LATER THAN THE THURSDAY PRIOR TO THE TRIP and preferably at the meeting before the trip. Leaders will not accept money on the trip day. Persons paying late will only be accepted at the leaders discretion and then only if a late fee is paid.

CANCELLATIONS

If unable to make the trip, contact the leader beforehand. Fares 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.

MEETING DATES & DUTIES

	<i>HOSTS</i>	<i>SUPPER</i>
<i>May 1</i>	Peter Berry, Mark Craven	Ros Lusk, Nicholas Keenan
<i>May 15</i>	Alan Whitaker, Gary Smith	George Prebble, Alva McAdam
<i>May 29</i>	David Harrington, Mandy Leslie	Debbie Thomas, Margaret Jones
<i>June 12</i>	Lew Harrison, Lisa Webber	Mike Malone, Marjoleine Friedeman
<i>June 26</i>	Jim Glass, Christine Hardie	George Prebble, Alva McAdam
<i>July 10</i>	Graham Abraham, John Berry	Chris Waldron, Lex Smith
<i>July 24</i>	Wayne Hatcher, Sandy Claudatos	Paul Handyside, Christiana Stevens
<i>Aug 7</i>	Dave Cormack, Shirley Bathgate	Darren Sayer, Liz Pindar
<i>Aug 21</i>	Rodger Burn, Gloria Abraham	Philip Mardon, Al Moffit
<i>Sep 4</i>	Geoff Clibborn, David Heaps	Steven Nichol, John Staff
<i>Sep 18</i>	Paul Smith, Elissa Cairns	Gail Harvey, Mike Lusk

ENTERTAINMENT

<i>DATES</i>	<i>SPEAKERS</i>	<i>TOPICS</i>
<i>Apr 17</i>	Robin Stewart	WWF in S.E. Asia
<i>May 01</i>	Robin Black	NI Geology)
<i>May 15</i>		Social Evening
<i>May 29</i>	Janine Lawson	Rural Photography
<i>June 12</i>		Photo Competition
<i>June 26</i>	Graham Langton	Mountain climbers
<i>July 10</i>	John McLennan	Kiwi Tracking and Ecology
<i>July 24</i>	Paul Smith	Himalayan Trekking

FAMILY TRAMPS

December's family tramp only had a small turn out of three families. Our intentions were to head up Matthew's stream from Masters Shelter, but due to inclement weather we set off up the Golden Crown track instead. This proved a worthwhile venture as we were able to have lunch in a magnificent alpine meadow, children and adults alike were able to hunt around and discover some interesting plants in flower. In a normal tramping situation the tendency is to power on through these areas without giving them a second glance. Back at the shelter Claire was enchanted to find a small stick insect on the wall. A brief stop was made on the way home at the junction of Mathew's and Ohara streams to check out the camping area.

Travelling to the Waiarapa did not seem to appeal to many families for the New Year so the Hooper/Berry and the Holmes families along with Barbara Taylor spent two nights camping at the stream junction previously mentioned. The children enjoyed the swimming, dam building, rafting, eeling (with no luck), spying on fresh water crayfish, cricket and tramping. The parents enjoyed a break from the routine of home etc. Peter and Eddie seemed also to enjoy the challenge of finding the tomos in a side creek of Mathew's stream braving blackberry, waterfalls and dead sheep!

January 7 saw the great turnout of 9 families - 40 people - to boat and walk down the Esk River from the end of the Ellis Wallace Road. After a leisurely lunch at the road end we set off down the river with a couple of inflatable boats and a two person canoe. Being able to float down the river was a great event for the children although it was quite hard work for the adults keeping the boats in the deep channels. The Holmes had even more work as their boat sprung a leak and had to be pumped up every 15 minutes or so! Finding some eel traps near the end of the walk was exciting for the children as they had several sizeable eels in residence.

The annual pilgrimage into Kaweka Hut was held on January 20 - 21st, we managed to go the only fine weekend of January. The wildlife was rife with a nest with three eggs being spotted a metre from the track on the way in and various encounters with rats and opossums at the hut itself.

Waitangi Day - February 4th was a real scorcher. The trip was to wander down Mt. Tullock Stream, this stream is on Frank Hopper's property along the foot hills of Kahuranaki. Peter decided he would lift some honey off while in the area and presented us with a frame of comb honey to divide amongst ourselves, a very sticky operation! Mt. Tullock Stream is set in a mudstone valley, consequently after a dozen or so people had walked across, the bottom got very disturbed and the water very cloudy. Lunch was held in the shade of manuka and by mid afternoon we had reached the remnants of native forest with totara, matai, kowahi, etc. This stream eventually flows into the Tuki Tuki river opposite the patch of bush at the end of Rowe Road. We retraced our steps back and a very muddy swim was had in the pool below the cars.

Families participating during this period were: Avril & Blair Turvey, Heather & Hamish Thurston, Claire & Glen Holmes, Erika & Conal Bristow, Daniel, Donna & Natalie Berry, Tammy & Libby Boaler, Sarah & Katrina Berry, Kim, Jessie, Steven & Russell Dodd, with friend Kyle, Ben & Edan Lennon, Monica & Ellen Worlledge, Hannah, Rebecca, Samuel, & Chris Perry plus various parents, grandparents and friends.

FAMILY TRAMP FIXTURE LIST

April 28: Maraetotara and Waimarama areas. First a visit to the old power station, then a walk through Mohi Bush and finally a walk at Waimarama Beach.

May 26: Into Triplex Hut and up to the saddle and the junction of the Waipawa Forks track, possibly down the staircase.

June 23: Blowhard Bush on the Taihape Road. A very interesting patch of remnant bush.

July 21: A trip in the Boundary Stream area, lots of scope.

August 18: Venue yet to be decided.

TRAMPING WORD FIND

C	B	Q	K	A	W	E	K	A	H	U	T
O	A	O	M	H	E	L	I	P	A	D	B
M	U	M	G	Y	P	K	W	I	S	T	M
P	A	S	P	X	W	U	I	W	S	E	O
A	A	B	A	F	H	Y	F	Z	L	N	U
S	W	R	C	R	I	U	I	F	E	T	N
S	M	O	K	E	S	R	I	V	E	R	T
M	T	Y	F	A	T	B	E	S	P	S	A
H	I	L	L	C	L	I	M	B	L	S	I
E	B	O	O	T	E	R	O	S	I	O	N
L	H	M	A	P	K	W	S	X	M	C	Y
P	C	E	T	U	I	P	S	Q	P	K	X

✓ KAWEKA HUT	✓ WHISTLE	✓ SLEEP	PUFF
CAMPFIRE	✓ KIWI	✓ HILL	✓ LIMP
PACKFLOAT	✓ RIVER	✓ BOOT	✓ HELP
✓ MOUNTAIN	✓ TUI	✓ SOCK	✓ PARKA
TRAMPING	✓ COMPASS	✓ SMOKE	BOG
✓ HELIPAD	✓ CLIMB	✓ MOSS	✓ TENT
✓ EROSION	✓ MAP		

Two cows were walking back from the milking shed. The first cow says to the other, "This mad cow disease is bit of worry don't you think?"

The other cow replies, "I'm not worried at all, 'cause I'm a helicopter."

Heretaunga Tramping Club Inc. April 1996

Phone List

ABRAHAM, GLORIA & GRAHAM	Flat 3/ 305, Nelson Street South, Hastings	876 3858
ALMOND, BRUCE	35 Walton Way, Flaxmere	879 6588
BARRETT, MITCH	305 Millar Street, Hastings	876 0065
BATHGATE, SHIRLEY	29 Campbell Street, Havelock North	877 8511
BERRY, ROSS & ROBYN	27 Hikanui Drive, Havelock North	877 4436
BERRY, JOHN & KAREN	12 Lucknow Road, Havelock North	877 6205
BERRY, ALAN & KATH	10 Nimon Street, Havelock North	877 7223
BERRY/HOOPER, PETER & GLENDA	14 Lucknow Road, Havelock North	877-4183
BLACKBURN, GERALD & LYNETTE	31 Busby Hill, Havelock North	876 9394
BOALER, GRAEME & HEATHER	35 Guthrie Road, Havelock North	877 4698
BOWKER/HAWKE, RICK & JAN	709a Roberts Street, Hastings	878 2828
BRISTOW/BOLAND, GREG & JOSIE	61 Nelson Crescent, Napier	835-1805
BROWN, OWEN	15 McGrath Street, Napier	835 3908
BROWN, NIGEL	9 Selwyn Rd, Havelock North	877 5468
BRUNTON, LEO	13 Howard Road, Taradale	844 7228
BULL, MIKE	51 Liverpool Crescent, Tamatea	843 6052
BURN, RODGER	69 Te Mata Rd, Havelock North	877 6322
CAIRNS, ELLISA	58 Burness Road, Taradale,	844-3384
CANTRICK, ANNE	35C Church Road, Taradale	844-8149
CARTWRIGHT, DAVID	15 Henderson Rd, Flaxmere	879-6314
CHITTENDEN, JAMES	133 Westminster Avenue, Tamatea	843-4933
CLAUDATOS, Sandy	24 Lighthouse Rd, Napier	835-2073
CLIBBORN, GEOFF	30 Kent Tce, Taradale	844 6039
CORMACK, DAVID	51 Te Mata Rd, Havelock North	877-7177
CORNES, HENRY	416 Massey Street, Hastings	876 8882
CRAVEN, MARK	20 Wilson Road, Hastings	879-5296
CRAVEN, MIKE	22 Aotea Crescent, Havelock North	877 5594
de TREEND, RICARDO	700 Tomoana Rd, Hastings	876-6887
FRIEDEMANN, MARJOLEINE	PO BOX 8540, Te Mata Peak Road, H.Nth	877-4731
GAY, SANDIE	79 Meanee Quay, Napier	835-5209
GENTRY, LYN & LYN	Parkhill Road, R.D.2, Hastings	875 0542
GIBB, Darryl	96 Bill Hercock Street, Napier	843-2522
GLASS, JIM	13 Tanner Street, Havelock North	877 8748
GOLDFINCH, RANDALL	3 Ellerslie Avenue, Chedworth, Hamilton	(07) 854-7083
GRIFFITHS, GRAHAM & MARGARET	18 Mangarau Crescent, Havelock North	877-8406
HANDYSIDE, Paul	PO Box 8287, Havelock North	856-8150
HARDIE, CHRISTINE	35C Church Road, Taradale	844-8149
HARRINGTON, DAVID	78 Nuffield Ave., Napier	843-0290
HARRISON, LEW	808 Park Road South, Hastings	878 5701
HARVEY, Gail	817 Clive Street, Hastings	876-8918
HATCHER/STEVENS, WAYNE & CHRIS	911A Outram Rd, Hastings	878 8001
HAWTHORNE, MICHAEL	28 Gordon Rd, Te Awanga	875-0544
HAY, NICHOLAS	1005 Caroline Rd, Hastings	876-2801
HEAPS, David & Paul	160 Clifton Rd, Te Awanga	875-0088
HOLMES, EDWARD & SUSAN	Puketapu Road, R.D.3, Napier	844 6032
JONES, HEATHER	4 Guys Hill Rd, Napier	835-4647
JONES, MARGARET & JOHN	22 Kaweka Place, Havelock Nth	877 5556
KEENAN, Nicholas	501 Wellwod St, Hastings	876-9954
LEAN, JENNY	978 Riverslea Road South, Hastings	876 9722
LESLIE, MANDY	1 Omega Place, Hastings	876-6752
LOPDELL, SUSAN	55 Waterhouse Street, Taradale	844 6697
LOWE, RAYMOND & RAEWYN	153 Flaxmere Avenue, Flaxmere	879-8372
LOWE, ARCH	1012 Rata Street, Hastings	878 8875
LUSK, MIKE & ROSLYN	158 Te Mata Peak Rd, Havelock North	877 8328
MacMILLAN, CALUM & AMANDA	Mangatahi Rd, R.D.1, Hastings	874 9712

MADDEN, ROBYN	65 Osier Rd, Napier	844-9661
MALLOW, MARTIN	207 Wolsely Street, Hastings	878 3414
MALONE, MIKE	9 James Cook Street, Havelock North	877-8332
MARDON, PHILIP	24 Evenden Rd, Hastings	876 8558
McADAM, ALVA	62 Harold Ave, Napier	843 9135
McBRIDE, JUDY	101 Kenilworth Road, Hastings	876 9756
MERCER, JULIE	1224 Norfolk Cres, Hastings	878-3246
MOFFITT, ALASTAIR	41 O'Dowd Road, Taradale	844 3693
MONTGOMERIE, JOHN	11 Gardiner Place, Havelock North	877 7358
MORA, NEIL	C/- ARL, PO Box 989, Napier	878 2892
NICOLL, Steven	16 Kopanga Road, Havelock North	877-5174
O'SULLIVAN, JANE & JOHN	82 Thames Street, Napier	835-0560
PERRY, RUSSELL	308 Townschend St, Hastings	878-8870
PINDAR, LIZ	Station Road, R.D.2, Hastings	870 0145
PLOWMAN, TREVOR	141 Thompson Road, Napier	835 4303
POTTS, BING	721 Pakowhai Rd, Hastings	876 7724
PREBBLE, GEORGE	711 Maitland Crescent, Hastings	878 6024
ROBINSON, GEOFF	605A Grays Road, Hastings	878 7863
SAPSFORD, TED	3 Lorne Cres, Hastings	879 8993
SAYER, DARREN	Flat 3, 704 Charles St, Hastings	876-3158
SCOBLE, Gavin	Rotowhenua Rd, RD2, Napier	844-4350
SHAW, CRAIG	27 Sanders Ave, Napier	843 7242
SHEPHERD, GRAHAM	6 Beveridge Pl, Greenmeadows	844 9811
SMITH, Paul	298 Turamoe RD, RD11, Hastings	876-2803
SMITH, LEX	1 Reeve Drive, Havelock North	877-4087
SMITH, JACKIE	1009E Heretaunga Street, Hastings	876 8249
SMITH, GARRY	53 Waterhouse St, Taradale	844 9931
STAFF, John	50 Faraday Street, Napier	835-4748
STRATFORD, JOY	73 Murphy Rd, Taradale	844 9497
TASMAN SMITH, THELMA	Breadalbane Avenue, Havelock North	877 7599
TAYLOR, GLENYS	905 Florence St, Hastings	876 3511
TAYLOR, BARBARA	12 Kuku Street, Te Awanga	875-0532
THOMAS, Debbie	603B Avenue Road West, Hastings	878-2951
THOMPSON, BARRY & DIANA	Whinfield, R.D.3, Napier	844-8623
THORP, GRAHAM & MARILYN	110 Riverbend Road, Napier	843 4238
THURSTON, CLIVE & KAREN	6 Kopanga Rd, Havelock North	877 6396
TURNER, DEBORAH	Glenmore, RD4, Napier	839-8877
TURNER, KATHY	796 Gladstone Road, Gisborne	(06)876-8005
TURNER, EILEEN	414W Lyndon Road, Hastings	876 8995
TURNER, PAM	414W Lyndon Road, Hastings	876 8995
TURVEY, JANET	165 Georges Drive, Napier	835-7041
WALDRON, Chris	11 Pipi Street, Te Awanga	875-0034
WARD, KAY	452 Raukawa Rd, RD4, Hastings	879 5903
WEBBER, Lisa	1015E Heretaunga Street, Hastings	876-0666
WHITAKER, ALAN	806 Francis Hicks Avenue, Hastings	876-7035
WIGGINS, SANDY	Hukunui Station, RD4, Napier	839-8884

FIXTURES LIST

- June 1 -3 Queens Birthday Weekend Whirinaki Map V18 \$20 Driver required

Party A: Plateau Rd to Pukahunui Campsite, then onto Upper Whirinaki Hut for the night. Sunday to Managamate Hut for lunch then into the Whirinaki River track where there is a campsite for the night. Monday, out through Central Whirinaki to Plateau Rd.

Leader: Neil Mora Ph 878 2892

Party B: Plateau Rd - Upper Whirinaki - Mangamate Hut for the night. Onto the Whirinaki River track to campsite and Monday out through Central Whirinaki to Plateau Rd.

Leader: Lord Lyn Gentry Ph 8750542

Local Day trip: Mangeton to Makororo. Private cars.

Contact: Glenda Hooper Ph 877 4183

- June 16: Kawekas Map U20 \$10

Driver: Geoff Clibborn Ph 844 6039

Party A: Along Matauria Ridge, across to Black Birch and out to Lotkow Rd.

Leader: Paul Smith Ph 876 2803

Party B: Makahu to Kaweka Flats, to Iron Whare and out to the Quarry.

Leader: Dave Cormack Ph

- June 29 - 30: Kawekas Map U20 \$10

Driver Required

Into our Kiwi Saddle Hut for an informal BYO meal "mid-Winter Xmas Party".

Leader: Required John Berry Ph 877 6205

Local Day Trip: Up 4100 - various options. Private Cars

Contact: Lady Lyn Gentry Ph 875 0542

- July 14: Southern Ruahine Map T23 \$10

Driver: Craig Shaw Ph 843 7242

Party A: Up to Travers Hut, along the main divide, down to Stanfield Hut and back along the Tamaki River.

Leader: Wayne Hatcher Ph 878 8001

Party B: Along Holmes Ridge track to Stanfield Hut and back along Tamaki River. This is a low level trip.

Leader: Chris Waldron Ph 875 0034

- July 27- 28: Western Ruahines Maps U22 & T22 \$20

Driver: Ed Holmes Ph 844 6032

Party A: A crossing of the Ruahines. Purity Hut - Waterfall Hut and out to the Waipawa River.

Leader Debbie Thomeas Ph

Party B: Purity Hut - Kelly Knight Hut- Pourangaki River.

Leader: Ed Holmes Ph 844 6032

Local Day Trip: Manawatu Gorge. Private Cars

Contact: Glenda Hooper

- August 11: Ruahines Map U21 \$10

Driver: David Heaps Ph 875 0088

Party A: From Sentry Box up to the tops and laong through Pohatuhaha, then down Golden Crown.

Leader: Lew Harrison Ph 878 5701

Party B: Into Masters Shelter and up to Golden Crown to meet other party.

Leader required.

- August 24 - 25: Ruapehu - Tongariro Maps T19 & T20 \$20

Driver required.

Party A: From Chateau to Tama Lake - Pukekaikiore - Mangatepopo.

Leader: David Harington Ph 843 0290

Party B: Summit Mt Ruapehu.

Leader: John Montgomerie Ph 877 7358

Party C: Chateau to Mangatepopo for the night. Sunday to South Crater and out to roadend.

Leader required.

Local Day Trip: Te Waka. Private cars.

Contact: Lady Lyn Gentry Ph 877 0542

- September 8: Kawekas Map U20 \$10

Driver: Geoff Clibborn Ph 844 039

Party A: From Lawrence Rd, up onto Mackintosh Plateau and out through Kaweka Hut.

Leader: Mike Bull Ph 843 6052

Party B: From Lawrence Rd, Up onto Mackintosh Plateau and out by the track from Mackintosh Hut and over the 3 wire bridge.

Leader: Chris Waldron Ph 875 0034

- Sept 21 -22: Kawekas Map U20 \$10

Driver: Required

Te Puia Hot Springs. A combination of a social trip or as hard as you like, as there are various options for coming out on Sunday.

Leader: Mandy Leslie Ph 876 6752

Local day trip: Various options in same area.

Contact: Glenda Hooper Ph 877 4183

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 to the embarkation point..

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

Ross Berry 877 4436

Jim Glass 877 8748

Glenda Hooper 877 4183