

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC).

P.O. BOX 14086 MAYFAIR, HASTINGS

"POHOKURA"

Bulletin No 196

September 1997

Patron: Arch Lowe

| | | |
|-----------------|--------------------|----------|
| President: | Susan Lopdell | 844 6697 |
| Vice President: | Lyn Gentry (Mrs) | 875 0542 |
| Secretary: | Christiana Stevens | 878 8001 |
| Treasurer: | Glenda Hooper | 877 4183 |
| Club Captain: | John Montgomerie | 877 7358 |
| Editor : | Mike Malone | 877 8332 |
| Committee: | Mike Lusk | 877 8328 |
| | Anne Cantrick | 844 8149 |
| | Shirley Bathgate | 877 8511 |
| | David Heaps | 875 0088 |
| | Ross Berry | 877 4436 |
| | Neil Mora | 878 2892 |

Sub-committees: Spokesperson:

- Fixtures: Lyn Gentry (Mrs): Glenda Hooper, John Montgomerie, Lyn Gentry(Mr)
- Huts: Craig Shaw, Anne Cantrick, Mike Lusk, David Heaps
- Truck: David Heaps: Leo Brunton
- Training: David Harrington: Susan Lopdell, Christiana Stevens, Craig Shaw,
- Meetings: Anne Cantrick: Mike Lusk, Shirley Bathgate, Glenda Hooper, Lyn Gentry (Mrs)
- Environment: Shirley Bathgate: Mike Lusk
- Junior Rep:
- S.A.R. Eddie Holmes: David Harrington, David Heaps, Craig Shaw
- Family Trips: Glenda Hooper: Sue Holmes
- Social: Lyn Gentry (Mr), Craig Shaw, Peter Berry
- Trip reports: Lyn Gentry (Mrs)
- Historian: Susan Lopdell
- Scrapbook: Jim Glass
- Album: Shirley Bathgate
- Supper: Arch Lowe: & helpers
- Gear Hire: Karen Berry: Ph 877 6205

=====
CONTENTS

| | | | |
|---------------|---------|---------------|---------|
| Trip Reports: | 2 - 15 | Family Tramps | 15 - 16 |
| Local Tramps | 17 - 19 | Club News | 20 |
| Meeting Dates | 22 | Phone List | 23 - 24 |
| Fixtures | 25 - 26 | | |

Club Meetings: These are held every second Wednesday (the one before a tramp) at the Hastings Harrier Clubrooms in Sylvan Road, Hastings, at 7.30 am. Visitors are most welcome.

Party B

The planned tramp for the A party had to be changed when the park boundary was as far the truck was able to go. Boots on and off up the road with the B party, taking about 20 minutes to gain the ridge where we turned off and headed past the high point called Desolation on an old 4-wheeled drive track heading for the Ngaruroro river, the drop down onto McIndoes Flat certainly got the front muscles working and had the whole party's knees wobbly.

Party B disappeared up-river leaving 6 of us behind. Our party headed off down-river to the Omahoki Stream to have a look at an old hut. A quick recce soon found it and old A-frame with a concrete floor which had seen better days. Back up river, with Mike and I looking for dinner. Mike got plenty of bites with a couple hooked, myself trout 0 but spinners 3. Lunch was a casual affair on the river at the start of an old 4 wheel drive track coming down from Ruahine Hut. We headed off up the track about 12.30. We stopped after a short time for Gary to rest because he was feeling unwell due to an upset stomach. Moving off it became apparent that Gary's condition was worsening the more we climbed, having to stop every 20 or 30 paces.

Talking it over with Mike Lusk, we decided not to continue, but to get Gary into shelter and dry clothes and to call the Lowe Walker helicopter for help. By sheer good fortune, Marjoleine had just purchased a new cell-phone and was carrying it. Climbing further up the hill for about 20 minutes, I finally (by chance) got a call through to Eddie Holmes, giving all the required particulars. Eddie had the wheels in motion and the helicopter on its way in good time.

Clearing a landing site and relocating Gary downhill a bit and watching the weather closing in kept us busy while we waited. The copter arrived at 2 pm. The medic on board checked Gary over and had a drip going in to him. The helicopter departed with Gary about 2.20 pm leaving the 5 remaining party members heading for Ruahine Hut in cold wet weather. Unfortunately, the 4-wheel drive track disappeared from beneath our feet and we ended up bush/scrub and everything else bashing for over an hour before regaining the track further along the ridge. Arriving at Ruahine Hut at 5 pm, cold wet and a wee bit hungry, we recharged the batteries with food and putting on an extra layer was a great uplift of our spirits as we still had an hour's walk on the road to do. We arrived back at the truck at 6.10 pm, covering the distance in quick time, and explained the day's events to Dave's party, who had not heard the helicopter. We arrived back in town about 8.15 pm.

As leader of the party (and someone's who's been in Gary's place) I pass great thanks to all my party for their efforts on the day and for carrying all the extra gear if an unplanned nights camp-out was required. Also a special thanks to Eddie Holmes for getting the rescue underway so quickly.

CS

Party B: Craig Shaw (leader), Mike Lusk, Sandy Claudatos, Peter Pryor, Gary Smith, May.

Maungahururu Ridge - Trip 1686

6 April 1997

The forecast N.W winds had already started by the time we got out of bed, and the truck was soon being buffeted on the exposed parts of the Pohokura Road. Because of the wind noise, we didn't hear many of the expected birds on the first part of the track. But we did see frequent markers for

bait-station lines and bird-call listening-posts, this bush being part of the "Mainland Island Sanctuary". Using the Audubon bird call, we attracted Grey Warblers, Tomtits, Whiteheads and a Rifleman. A tui imitating a kaka confused us for a while.

Once on the grassy ridge, we felt the full force of the blast and it became a struggle to stand up as we descended to Bell Rock. The wind, being now S.W. was cold and in the scant protection of a small hollow the first murmurings of mutiny were heard. It was very soon decided that 6 hrs on the ridge would be much less pleasant than a retreat to the calm of the Mohaka Valley.

So Ross drove us to an attractive camping area, with a quick stop to views the Organ Pipes on the way. There we ate a somewhat guilty lunch as we exaggerated all the reasons that we were not dining in misery on the tops. Most then set off to visit the old gold mine down stream, where we shone lights in the eyes of the long-suffering cave wetas. Ross and I caught a small trout each, and Sandy took some of the abundant blackberries for a pie.

Arriving back at Pernel Orchard in daylight, we discovered a flat tyre, and incomplete set of tools to change it!

Thanks to a cheerful if wimpish team, to Ross for driving and Philip Mardon for the superb fruit.
ML

Mike Lusk (leader), Arch Lowe, Glenda Hooper, Doug King, Marjoleine Freideman, Leo Brunton, John and Margaret Jones, Robyn Gulliver, Peter Pryor, Lex Smith, Rodger Burn, Sandy Claudatos, Susan Lopdell, Nigel Read, Josie Bolan, Nigel Brown, Bing Potts, Heinrich the visiting vet. Ros Lusk, Ross Berry (driver)

Kaimanawas - Trip 1687 Anzac

25 - 27 April 1997

After darting back and forwards between Napier and Pernel Orchard, we were off along the Napier-Taupo Rd, heading for Poronui Station. Arrived at the carpark on Tauhara Rd at 8.30 am and followed the poles across Poronui Stn, eventually deciding that the road was the shortest and quickest access. As we passed by the Heli-Sika buildings, were amazed to see 50 -70 vehicles parked and thought of the 100 - 150 hunters cluttering up the area. By-passing the station homestead, we entered a massive gum plantation, meandering our way through the middle of it, till we reached the park boundary and the Mohaka River.

Across the tussock flats, and a crossing of the Oamaru River, we arrived at Oamaru Hut at midday to find it devoid of life. Whilst lunching in the sunshine, the Heli-Sika copter deposited 2 individuals at the grand price of \$135 each for a 5 minute - it took us 3 hrs 15 min for no cost. Following the track towards Te Iringa, we headed for our campsite alongside the Kaipo River.

Exactly 8 stream crossing and 1½ hrs later, Leo and I went off-track and 5 minutes later found Lord Lyn's site. Set up our tents and gathered wood for the fire, had an early meal with the rain arriving at 7.00 pm. Very light rain overnight, awakening to a fine but overcast day. Farewelled our friendly robins and followed a good track along the junction and the swingbridge where 2 young women were awaiting their men back from hunting - definitely not trampers as they thought the walk in from Clements Rd was hard.

The lower reaches of the Kaipo River are quite picturesque with the water flowing through moss covered rock formations. The map only shows about 15 - 20 crossings when you can easily double that. The bush is predominantly beech with many windfalls. It was a long day and all the party were glad to clamber out of the water after 6 hrs, ascending to the Kaipo Saddle at 1070 m and dropping down to the Cascade Hut arriving at 4.30 pm. The HTC took over this new 6 bunk hut, with Leo Jenny and Sue bunking down on the floor.. The 2 hunters who were in residence decided that it was crowded and proceeded to move to Stanfield Hut 10 mins upstream. A possum made its presence felt and immediately the lads and Sue's walking staff disappeared much to Sue's horror. Lex wielded the staff and knocked the possum off the roof - it wasn't dead but had a headache! and next seen up a nearby beech tree.

Sunday morning woke up to a light frost and we were away by 8.15 am, following the Tauranga Taupo River, stopping opposite Stanfield Hut whilst Leo explained its structure. (What wusses we were - nobody wanted to get wet feet) and state of disrepair. It is a long steady climb out of the valley and there was a very light drizzle falling, preventing only views across towards Taupo. Stopped to take photos of the stream cascading down through rocky guts and it only took about ½ hr out from the truck that we heard the rifle shot. We had spent 3 days in the bush spoken to 4 hunters and this was the only gunfire we had heard. Arrived at the carpark to find Craig and his son Kerry with the truck (they had come in late Sat afternoon) and we eventually arrived back about 6.30 pm in Napier/Hastings.

We heard a lot of birds but it was mainly the robins visiting at the campsite and huts - disappointed we didn't see any kakas around Cascade Hut. It was a good trip with the bad weather by-passing the Kaimanawas and good company over the 3 days. Thanks guys and special thanks to Craig for his driving.

SL.

trip times Ponui carpark - Oamaru Hut 3 1/4 hrs
 Oamaru Hut - Swingbridge 2 hrs
 Swingbridge - Cascade (via Kaipo) 6-7 hrs
 Cascade - Clements Rd 6 hrs

Party: Susan Lopdell (leader), Leo Brunton, Gavin and Jeremy Scoble, Lex Smith, Rodger Burn, Jenny Lean.

Te Iringa - Cameron - Trip 1688

4 May 1997

After dropping Party A at the bottom of the Gentle Annie, we drove back to the top to the carpark and 10 of us departed for Te Iringa at 8.40 approx. It was a perfect day and frequent stops were made to soak up the view and get breathing in order.

Upon reaching Te Iringa, we checked our bearings to make sure we had the right ridge, which should take us down to the swingbridge and across to Cameron Hut. Before descending, we walked 10 mins to Mount Cameron and took some photos of Mt. Ruapehu and Ngauruhoe and could see across to the Manson and Venison Tops very clearly.

Leaving Glenda and Marjoleine to wait for Craig's party, we headed off down to Cameron for lunch arriving at 2.00 pm. A quick lunch and into the Ngaruroro at 2.20 pm. The water was cold at first, but after 4 or 5 crossings, we got either immune to it or numb whichever came first.

Slippery crossings meant people needed to link up. 3 hrs and 17 crossings later (Philip filled his pocket with pebbles at each one) we met Mike and Glenda at the waterguage. A short walk to the truck, changed and off home. All in all a neat day
DH

Party: David Heaps (leader), Paul Smith, Chris Waldron, Lex Smith, Philip Mardon, Glenda Hooper, Marjoleine Friedeman, Gail Harvey, Margreat Colledge, Nick Perkins.

Waipunga - Trip 1689

17 - 18 May 1997

Party A

We left at daylight on a good looking day amidst mutterings of a late start, the significance of which escaped me until 5.30 pm that evening. Six of us were dropped off on the Waipunga Rd in a shady frosty spot. After 100 m we were in the sun and a brisk walk climb to the bushline soon had the clothes coming off. We pushed into the thick-looking bush and beyond the edge the larger trees (some good sized miro) gave good clear going, following a ridge to the first high point. As we got higher, the trees got shorter and the going a little harder with vines and low branches obstructing us. We followed a bit of a track at times which had recent bait stations of cyanide and flour laid along it and the dead possums demonstrated the effectiveness of the cyanide.

The scrambling got harder as we bashed over to the trig where we had lunch. The day was wonderfully clear with good views but cool in the bush. The going was slow to 3 high points. Each time Dave navigated us onto the saddle leading to the next one which was a relief to all. From the last high point it was all down hill but still some way to Matakuhia stream. Good going through waist high tree fern. We passed a 20 m waterfall and reached Matakuhia Stream on dark at 5.30 pm. Alex decided he didn't want dinner, threw it on the ground and went to bed. The rest cooked and dined on a shingle back by the stream which was pleasant and relaxing. Anne's campfire didn't throw a lot of heat and went out when the candle at the bottom of it ran out.

Sunday was cloudy and we were off at 8.15 am. The going was theoretically straight forward now, following a track downstream for 3 - 4 hrs to a junction, then another track back to the truck. The track was there but overgrown. It stayed beside the Matakuhia Stream which was a shingly stream with a couple of gorgy parts; similar to Whirinaki Forest but with smaller trees. The track alternated between pushing through abrasive toi toi and ambling under half grown beech groves. Except for the toi toi, it was a pleasant walk. We reached Upper Matakuhia Hut at 10 am. No sign of the others and no book entries since February, so hopes of a more well-worn track didn't seem likely. At one stop by the stream, a red deer (at least a 16 pointer according to Peter and Alex, with the number increasing with each telling) all but stumbled through the bush onto us.

Reached the track junction at midday where Sue's group had left a note. After lunch, we followed the overgrown track, which the others had done a good job of opening and making more obvious. Peter either had something in his waterbottle, or scented home and the pace went up a couple of notches for the trip back to the track which we reached at 4.45 pm, after passing the site of the burnt down Opureke hut.

A good tramp with good scenery help by Dave's faultless navigation and the path clearing abilities of Sue's group.

Party: Dave Harrington (leader), Debbie Thomas, Anne Cantrick, Peter Pryor, Alex Howell, Paul Handyside.

Party B

Eleven of us were declared to have chosen the easy option and Sue Lopdell was the leader. Her description of the trip was "2 4 hr days, into Upper Matakaha Hut on day 1, and out again on day 2." As we would get to the hut so early, we would look at setting up camp and then meander off to explore other tracks and laze around in the sun. Being such a cruisy trip, it was suggested it would be a good one to take my 11 year old nephew on as well....However,well let me just say it was nicknamed "THE TRIP FROM HELL."

We dropped Dave Harrington and his hardy soles (sic) off, waving goodbye with a promise to see them either at the hut that night or on the track the next day, depending on how their day went.

We set off from a little further back on the Pohokura Rd and almost immediately came upon the now burnt down Opureke Hut. We then discovered that DOC's cost cutting measures have meant that this, and probably many other tracks have obviously not been maintained. Although the track was obviously there underneath, we were basically bush bashing for the whole day. Every now and then we would rummage around to find the track or clear it and sometimes check the map to comfort those of us who had started to doubt that we were on the right track. At one point we talked of returning to the truck and escaping to the Taupo hot pools, but the tramping spirit prevailed and on we went, through the onga onga, flax, bush lawyer and spiky scrub which left us feeling very beaten up by the end of the weekend.

Darkness started to fall before we even made it to the track junction, which was located about 2/3 of the way to the hut. So it was here at the river that we pitched camp in the dark, scattered on both sides of the river to enable us all to be on flat land. The 7 of us on the far side of the river were all fed and in bed by 7.30/8 pm but the others built a fire and socialised until about 10.30 pm. In the morning, we found this spot on the river was rather lovely, but we didn't hang around for long because we knew what sort of day we were in for.

Poor Des and Anthea (on their maiden trip) surprised us all by saying they hadn't been put off joining the club, and that they believed us when we said we really did go on some very nice tramps. I also thought my nephew might not want to go tramping ever again but amid loud cries of "bush lawyer", he told me that he'd had a great time and couldn't wait to go tramping again.

So 22 very scratched legs made it back to the truck to wait for the others who miraculously arrived only an hour later. they had obviously motored. We were quick to tell them how much easier we had made it for them by going over the track twice and for some of Dave Heaps hasty track maintenance. I guess you could say it our "leg work" that opened things up a bit, but I suppose it will get overgrown again quite quickly.

It couldn't have been an easy tramp to lead Sue, so well done and thanks.

CW

Weekend trip Waipunga Forest - May 14./15

6 am pickup at pernel orchard showed no sign of truck, driver or the apples. The latter ones generously donated by Philip who had also given generous instructions as to where I would find them. Though the truck and driver did turn up eventually the apples didn't and so it was that we set out without them but with about 17 people leaving Taradale at around 6.50 am. An hour and a bit later we left the Napier-Taupo Road and turned into a bumpy Pohukura Rd. As our destination came closer a discussion started regarding the two trips ahead of us; some people had not quite decided which one to go on. The choice was an obvious for me as the A-party was the lethal combination of Harrington and no tracks whereas party B had been marketed as a cruisey nice and easy 4 hours all on tracks, destination a hut with a nice grassy clearing for tenting by a stream; possible blue duck sightings were also part of this package; all in all a trip where one gets time to actually enjoy the scenery and be one with nature rather than with sweat. The undecided had decided and after we dropped off party A somewhere halfway Pohukura rd 11 of us bumped along to our starting point. We steamed off to find the track, the air still crisp and thin as the sun had only just found us through thick layers of fog. Various scouts took off in various directions all reporting back to base without a tracksighting. But as to be expected of a leader Sue did find 'it'. A well formed track climbed very gradually up through regenerating open bush with a lot of lancewoods in various stages of their lives; the hillsides already revealing what was to come: big trees. Soon we found ourselves amongst some forest giants: rimu, matai and what not; we stopped for some contemplation, did some birdwatching and energised by our treehugging we carried on. It was not long before the giant trees gave way to giant cutty grass, giant ferns and gigantic amounts of scratchy stuff. Soon comments were heard that the track seemed rather overgrown. Not long after that we were fighting a rather bloody war (to be taken the literal way) with cuttygrass and by now we were looking for markers to prove that we were still on a track!. After an hour or so it became sort of evident that this 4 hour leisurely walk was going to take a bit longer. At lunch some of us started fantasising about going back and drive on to The Hot pools at The Bretts, leaving a note for party A that they would be picked up in due time the next day. An hour after that most people started having these type of hallucinations caused by loss of blood (cutty grass, mimimi, bushlawyer, ferns) and in general the rest of the bush being too close for comfort. Our two younger members of the party had concerns of their own. One was continuously hungry and wanting aeroplanes (the rest of us wanting airlifting) and other lollies and the other was forever calling "lawyer...!" Two members at the back were having non-stop conversations, the contents of which unclear but it sounded as if they were on 'ad random repeat'. But who could blame them. Meanwhile the leader had ordered Leo to the front to take over the bushbashing and doing general scoutwork. Every now and then a track would reappear to give us hope but this sense or relief was invariably shortlived and time had come to downscale our intended destination from Matakuhia upper hut to M lower hut. Even that proved rather optimistic as things slowed down even further by fallen trees, the odd slip and other monkeys'-paradise-material. Bushlawyer warnings were still in full force, now with added enemy signal "onga onga !". But after 6 hours of bushbashing, hanging in and on who cares about those. All we were interested in was to find the stream before darkness would find us; we found both at the same time. (the marketed 4 hrs had turned into 7 and a half to approximately 2/3 of our intended destination). No one was going an inch further But as flat areas were not bountiful in this narrow bushclad valley some of us had to move to the other side of the stream. As it appeared later it was not so much the terrain that split us up as well as the steaks and broccoli brought in by one party. For most of us tea was a quick affair. Sue however produced even a hot desert for herself and her tentserpa (well, I suppose it is somewhat less bulky and

lighter than carrying a tent). Christine nagged Gary to light a fire but Gary had more eyes for his tent. Eventually a fire was lit thanks to Sue's candle which was being confiscated while she had hopped over or in the stream to check up on the rest of our team on the other side. On her return and query over what happened to one of her candles she believed the rather unconvincing nonsense that one of her candles had burned up faster as the wind had picked up in our clear and breezeless night! Anyway, warmed up and tingling all over (from ongaonga and all the burning scratches) we somehow managed to get rid of an hour or two but by 9.00 the state of our campfire indicated it was bedtime.. Next morning 8.30 we set off to bushbash our way back the same way as we had fought our way in. Sue left a note for party A whose team was supposed to join up with us here: "left at 8.30; yesterday was a Harrington Horror". Renewed energy and daylight gave the bush a friendlier appearance and we were able to take in a bit more of the scenery; patches of beech, big podocarps and some beautiful mountain cabbage trees. Alas the cutty grass and everything else were still there too though whole stretches of our terrain had already been blocked from our memory due to sustained trauma of the previous day. Our youngsters however remembered quite a bit and cheerfully announced all the unpleasant obstacles ahead of us and were still keen on bushlawyer and onga onga. They also managed to take over leadership, which made us have lunch on the track as one of them was still forever hungry. All went well despite or because of this and by 3.30pm 'home' was spotted. We put on the bill, tried to clean ourselves up, compared our numerous scratches etc and started animated conversations about all the horrible trips of the past, the numerous bloody injuries and speculations regarding party A and their fate. Having full confidence in the leader and the sickening level of fitness of all in that party we did expect them back that day but admittedly not as early as they did show up (We do have our suspicions). While waiting for party A to return Sue spiced things up a bit by getting herself into a spot to trouble with the police! Some sensible people had found themselves a few sunrays to keep their muscles warm, but Sue went for another wander to prevent them from seizing up. Then from nowhere a policecar appeared in this middle of nowhere and spotted this lone person wandering aimlessly on her own, looking rather suspicious with her bloodily scratched and dirty legs. They were looking for someone and though Sue did say she belonged to the tramping club her face betrayed weedplots; luckily for her they then spotted Christine a bit further down the 'road' reading some high voluted book and further still another person asleep in the fading sunlight and decided that Sue might belong to this strange party after all; they left and we escorted Sue back to the safety of the truckparty. Time to head back. Most of us were rather pleased to rest our muscles but our two young trampers thought having their sleeping bags in the truck was like a sleep-over-party. Christine turned the truck producing a horrific smell (well, the truck did) which she quickly replaced by a fresh pine forest smell as she had decided to do some pinelogging along the way! That smell soon got traded in for the hungry smell of pies and other takeaways as we reached the Tarawera summit kiosk. Sunday sales were boosted by 200% during our 4 minutes stop. After that all grew quiet and the last stop at Pernell orchard was around 7 where I found an apple and a note on the bonnet of my car "you forgot the apples!!" Sorry Philip, especially since we always really appreciate your energy supplies for which herewith our sincere thank you

For those who missed this memorable trip there might be a not to be missed opportunity of trackclearing coming up!

Party: Sue Lopdell (leader), Gary Smith, Leo Brunton, Chris Waldon, Mathew Fryer, Des Tolan, Anthea Tolan, David Heaps, Nick Perkins, Marjoleine Friedeman, Christine Hardie

Party A

On Saturday, Chris and I left at 4.30 am for Pernel Orchard to pick up Wayne and Christiana, and then on to Napier for David, Debbie and Sandy. Next stop was Wairoa, then on to Aniwanuiwa Park HQ where we left a note of our intentions and when we would return. From there, we drove further to the start of the Mokau track, where we left Wayne and Chrisitana to take the track back to Aniwanuiwa.

We set off in the drizzle at 9.40 up the track towards some tarns, and had quite a steep climb for an hour or so before reaching a junction branching off to the tarns. We dropped our packs and went off around the tarns and took some photos. We returned to our packs and had lunch out of the wind behind a big tree.

With the drizzle still coming down, we carried on to where the track ended, in time to see a blue duck loft off the stream. After a brief stop, we crossed the Mokau Stream and found a rough track in patches, on the true left. This went a fair way upstream.

We came to a very wide open area of grassy flats, where we found an old deck chair. So after a photo shoot by the creek amid lots of laughs we carried on. Sidling around the creek further up, we saw two blue ducks, each on opposite sides of the creek, having a squawk at each other, probably unhappy about tourists in their territory.

We reached the Kaipo and crossed without getting our feet wet (or some did) and went about 100 m to a side creek which we had to cross. It was quite gorgy and we had to go upstream quite a way before we could get down into the creek and back up the other side.

We had hoped to find a nice open flat to camp, but it was not to be. After dropping our packs at about 4.30, the 2 David's went looking for a camp site. After about 20 mins we found a spot just above the creek junction that had to be cleared somewhat to take our 2 flies. Access to the Mokau for water was steep and David made a rough track to it. When we were getting water, you could look downstream and see the junction of the Mokau and the side creek together as one 10 m waterfall. Quite spectacular.

After setting up camp, we had a cookup and a yarn with 2 deer that camped there years before and never left. It was very windy in the night and we awoke next morning to a calm, fine but overcast day.

Breaking camp at 9 am we headed initially due north up the ridge through quite open bush. There was an old track of sorts here and there, but we relied on map and compass mainly to bring us out into the Manuoha Track around 11 am. Walking along the main range, we caught glimpses of Waikareiti, the Kaipo lagoon and even Cape Kidnappers in the distance. We had lunch at 12.15 just over the high point of the range. We reached Sandy Bay Hut at about 4 pm. Wayne and Christiana were sitting on the front steps gazing into the blue yonder. A few of us had a swim in the lake in our birthday suits before getting tea on the go. 3 fishermen were in residence and 2 other trampers and 7 HTC. It snowed in the night and we woke to snow on the shores of the lake.

Departing at 9 am, we had a cold and very wet walk out to Aniwanuiwa. But at least we were warmer than the poor fishermen that had to row back across the lake. We reached the truck at

about 12.15 and got changed in the Visitor Centre. The staff had gone to lunch. We left at 12.35 and the trip was quite eventful with slips and flooding across the road in many places.. A pie for lunch at Wairoa before heading to Napier and arriving at about 5.00 pm. A slow trip in the wet. A really enjoyable weekend with a good team.

DH

Party A : David Heaps (leader), Chris Waldron, David Harrington, Debbie Thomas.

Party B

Our walk into Sandy Bay Hut was most enjoyable with good tramping weather; a little drizzle, wind and cool. On arrival, three fishermen were sitting around a table, drinking and waiting for sundown to try their luck. It was very windy but they still ventured out with no luck. While they were away, two more parties arrived adding to the atmosphere of the hut.

The next morning dawned with very high cloud and a few peaks of sunshine here and there. Wayne and I packed a day pack and headed off to explore the many silted lakes in the area. It proved to most fascinating with us discovering two sink holes where the runoff from the silt lakes disappears down holes. We came across a big flock of whiteheads and a few kakariki parrots; the warbler was lovely to listen to and the little peep of the rifleman.

That afternoon, party A joined us and the weather turned very cold, windy and rainy. The next morning we were woken to excited talk of snow. Yes an inch of snow had fallen during the night. The weather had not improved so on went the wet weather gear. Walking back to Waikaremoana DOC HQ, our boots swam in water the whole day. Have never seen so much water on a track before. We made it back in good time to the truck as the need to stay warm was high.

Our trip home was most exciting as streams had turned into rivers and rivers into torrents. A nice hot cuppa and warm food was enjoyed by all at Wairoa.

Thanks to David Heaps for driving.

CS

Party B: Christiana Stevens and Wayne Hatcher

South Kaweka - Rogue Ridge / Kaiarahi -Trip 1691

15 June 1997

5.45 am Sunday morning and dawn hadn't broken but the weather had been arranged and it was going to be a fine clear day. But where was Philip Mardon our driver for the day. Trampers were beginning to arrive but couldn't get into the truck and were starting to get cold. Yes Philip had slept in and was calmly preparing his breakfast when the correct time "dawned" on him.

We finally departed Pernel Orchard at 6.25 am arriving at the Lakes Carpark (we had obtained the key to the road gate) approx 8.00 am having cleared some windfall timber along the closed road. The A team now reduced to five departed at 8.25 am for Rogue Ridge which turned out to be a pleasant climb arriving at the top by 10.30 a.m. were Sandy required a sustenance break - first since breakfast at 5.00 am. We then sidled around the Tits to the top of Kaiarahi

by 12.00 having encountering both solid and broken areas of drift snow which were easily crossed. Lex and Gavin passed the other three below the top but waited for then to catch up before descending down McIntosh Spur for about 40 minutes stopping in the sun for a half hour lunch break at 12.40 p.m. The top of the spur had been quite tricky at times with snow drifts you could sink into up to your knees and which had to be negotiated carefully to avoid injury.

McIntosh Hut was reached at 2.10 pm where we enjoyed a 10 minute break before heading out via three wire bridge arriving at the McIntosh Carpark at 4.00 pm to meet the truck pulling in. The day had been brilliantly fine with only a cool drift encountered above the Rogue and around the Tits to Kairarahi. Back home to Pernell Orchard by around 6.30 pm.
LS

Party A: Lex Smith (Leader), Peter Pryor, Paul Handyside, Gavin Scoble & Sandy Claudatos.

Party B

A large party of punctual trampers gathered at 6 am in the frosty darkness of Pernel Orchard minus the B party leader and truck driver. Being a first time leader I was anxious all went well but was held up at home with heavily iced car windows and then, in my haste I tried to take my passengers to Hastings Hospital, my usual Hastings destination. Meanwhile, Phillip Mardon was having trouble with his alarm clock and when eager trampers knocked on his door, was hastily organizing his pack and eating his breakfast.

Following this shaky start we had an uneventful trip up to the Kaweka Ranges - those awake watched the beautiful sunrise. We met up with the 5 Taihape trampers at the newly installed gate on the Castle Rocks Road. Thanks go to Josie B and Sue L for obtaining the key and saving us an extra 20 minutes walk along to the Lakes Road car park. After farewelling party A the 22 members of party B left the truck at 8.30 am. We found the Tutaekuri River quite low and some trampers managed to keep dry feet. There was a heavy frost down the valley but the day was developing into a perfect, clear, winters day. The party stopped at the Rogue Ridge at 9.15 am and 8 members decided to walk on to Kaweka Hut while the remaining 14 set off up the Rogue Ridge. There was not a breathe of wind and wonderful views in all directions. As we climbed we came across large pockets of snow. The vegetation has grown over the last few years and the ridge is not nearly as exposed as it used to be. From the tops we had a magnificent view of the National Park mountains covered in snow.

At the marker to Kaweka Hut some trampers choose to sunbathe and admire the view while the rest climbed up the Tits to admire the view and play in the snow. Having reassembled we descended to Kaweka Hut. We were back at the truck by 3.30 pm having had a very enjoyable day.

Meanwhile the party of 8 had reached Kaweka Hut by 10.15 AM and as all were fit and well, decided to go on to Mackintosh Hut and out over the three wire bridge. They also had an excellent days tramping and were pleased to be picked up by the truck with Party A and save the long walk along the road. We were pleased to welcome on this trip 1 visitor, 2 junior members and the group from the Taihape Tramping Club.

R.M.

Party B: Robyn Madden (leader), Philip Mardon, Al Moffitt, Susan Holmes, Julie Mercer, Ros Lusk, Jenny Lean, Rodger Burn, Rick Bowker, Gail Harvey, Susan Lopdell, Chris Perry, Peter Berry, Lord & Lady Lyn Gentry, Neil Curtis, Nick Perkins and 5 from the Taihape Tramping Club.

Pinks Hut - Trip 1692

28 - 29 June 1997

Party A

Twos a group of 10 keen trampers who brave the chilling temperatures of this early morning start. As dawn progressed, the reason for the crispy atmosphere was soon revealed- an absolute boomer frost along with a good dusting of snow on the hills.

John Craig and I were dropped at Pinks and by 8.15 am were heading off up towards Middle Hill. In places along the track, the frost lift had created amazing patterns - some like a sheep's fleece and other like a goblins forest icicles standing at least 5 - 6 cm above the ground. Morning nibbles were had at Middle hut and after replenishing our water bottles from the grottos, a distance away. We discovered a tank had been installed at the back of the hut. Some debate followed as to the need for this. We enjoyed the stroll through the open beech forest to the junction before the long 600 m grunt up Ihaka spur to Whetu. As we climbed, we were soon greeted by the snow, which had caused considerable snow damage. Lunch was had perched on the tops with stunningly beautiful views of the glistening white landscape. However, the temperature was decidedly cool so we didn't linger long.

The trip along the tops was relatively quick despite the snowcover - ankle deep. So different from the waist-chest conditions Craig and I had experienced last year. We dropped back into the bush fairyland and made Tira Lodge soon after 4 pm. I suggested we could make it to Mangaturutu Hut but the mere males mutinied. There was a good metre or so of snow piled up outside Tira and the tank was semi-frozen so break and entry was made from the top. Raising the indoor temperature from a minus reading to a liveable 18 °C was top priority, the process being greatly aided by John's dry kindling carried from home. I wandered up Venison Tops to view the magnificent sunset and returned hoping to be greeted by wafts of tea cooking dream on.

Two alarms blurted forth at an early hour next morning but neither male stirred till the fire was rekindled and cuppa made! We witnessed the most amazing sunrise with the cerise hue cast across the ridge tops and mountains and valleys all cloaked in mist. With the hard surface on the snow we made good time to Mangaturutu and the welcome sunshine on the top there was just ideal for a breather. We scrambled over the tree/branch fall on the upper levels of the spur then eventually as we descended left the snow and its destruction behind us. John managed to contact Ross' party by radio and we decided to re-route down the Makino River in hopes of meeting up with them. This proved to be not the best decision as except for the first km the route downstream was very allusive, so we ended up bush bashing, slashing through toitoi plus a few more river crossing and wettings than is welcome this time of year.

At Te Puia we found we'd missed the others, so after a quick bite, it was just and easy romp out to the Blue gums along the newly blasted highway. Over the 2 days we'd covered a marathon distance. Thanks John and Craig for a great trip.

AC

Party: John Montgomerie, Craig Shaw, Anne Cantrick.

Comet - Trip 1693

13 July 1997

Oh yea of little faith, some didn't come on my trip because they feared I would get them lost, some didn't come because they feared I would lead them into uncharted territory through vast entanglements of bush lawyer where they would hang until someone from a future generation found their bleached skeleton. Well ha! ha! to you all, we were out by three o'clock (PM not AM).

After meeting up with three members of the Taihape tramping club at the bottom of the Comet Road we all drove up to the top of the ridge and parked by the fire pond. The weather looked appalling from a distance but up close it was nowhere near as bad. It was very cold walking down the road but we were soon bashing our way over to the rock from which we got a view over the valley system that we were headed into. Doubt as to my ability began to surface as I had a little trouble picking up the track, but we were soon on our way downhill though an area of scrub which is regenerating with a fine understory of young podocarps. The track was in good nick once we got onto it and good time was made to where it fades out a hundred metres or so above the Ngaruroro. Every one in the party was overjoyed at this point to leave the track and finally get into some decent bush bashing down though the mingi mingi until we reached the stream. The stream itself is normally pretty easy going apart from the odd waterfall, but this time we were hampered by massive amounts of snow break, mainly mahoe. There was so much of it lying on the ground that the deer had hardly eaten any of it; preferring the broadleaf. Normally at this time of the year they even eat the leaves that fall to the ground leaving it stark and bare. After picking our way over the first small waterfall we soon arrived at the DPB where we had an early lunch and a brew up, from there we tackled the next set of waterfalls which all have good deer trails around the side of them, if only you know where to look for them. With only a minimum of bush bashing we negotiated these aforementioned obstacles with relative ease all on the true left of the stream until we got to the last waterfall where we crossed over and climbed up through a lovely stand of beech trees. It was here that we saw the only patch of sun for the day but it was relatively mild as we were out of the wind the whole time. I had intended to go up the northern branch of the stream but the southern one was where we ended up and it looked to be good going so we headed on up through some very pretty bush, finally climbing out when it started getting steep. From this point the going was quite good but steep and it wasn't very long at all before we popped out into the start of a rather nasty piece of weather, that sent us scurrying across the couple of hundred metres of exposed country back to the truck. A great trip enjoyed by all those who went on it (I think).

Centra Ruahine - Waikamaka - Trip 1694

26 - 27 July 1997

Party A

Leaving the truck at Triplex carpark just after 8 am in cloudless sky and the promise of perfect weather for the day. 90 minutes later we were in the Waipawa river after a quick sprint up and over the Triplex Saddle track. What looked like ideal snow condition from the road on the way in, was a bit of a disappointment from here as it very patchy and not total cover.

The long trudge up the Waipawa River seems only to get longer. The climb from the river to saddle became a test of where not to put one's feet; the sun on the snow making soft and yuk, pulling one's legs out thigh deep snow with a weekend pack saps your energy. Down the other side of the saddle, the track into the Waikamaka River has been eroded away by slips and care is required to get passed and the fun starts. On a dry summer's day it is possible to get down the river with dry feet to the club hut. Noon and we were at the hut. Mike and I both with dry feet to the club hut after some fancy footwork, ladies giving in to wet feet.

Leaving Leo and Barry at Waikamaka for the night we headed off up the side stream towards Rangi Saddle in still perfect weather. This stream has leatherwood growing down to it, mixed with snow (and plenty of it) made for hard going, the final climb up onto Rangi Saddle was made easy with a firm snow base. The other side of the saddle being in shadow all day was very hard. Crampons were fitted to our boots for the drop down to the bush-line, first time on them for Sandy (a perfect natural); off with crampons then on a very recent cut track to Rangi Creek still with dry feet. We arrived at Waterfall Hut at 3.15 pm empty and cold, Mike and I still after rock hopping and a bit of bush bashing had dryish feet.

Open fire cranked up , tea cooked and eaten into the sleeping bag just after 8 pm.

With the recent snow falls, the firewood bin was re-stocked easily and we were on our way at 8 am the next morning retracing our steps back up Rangi Creek but carrying on all the way up into the headwaters of the creek, the higher we climbed the more snow we encountered, as this part of Rangi Creek gets very little winter sun we had to put crampons on well before we left the creek, the weather by now had closed with low cloud and a strong wind. We left the creek and started climbing out up towards Rangiateatea making the main ridge about 100 m south of Rangiateatea, only stopping briefly to put on some extra layers of gear. The tramp along the ridge round to the drop off into Waipawa Saddle was in both hard icy conditions and thigh deep soft snow but the cloud was lifting giving us views of the countryside.

Stopping in the Waipawa Saddle for lunch and removing crampons and a chat with the day party who had come to play in the snow, retracing our previous days footsteps down the river over Triplex Saddle and back to the truck at 3.30 pm.

A great tramp with enjoyable company - one to remember.
CS

Party: Craig Shaw (leader), Sandy Claudatos, Mike Hawthorne, Anne Cantrick.

Party B

By 8 o'clock six of us were on our way up Triplex Track to Triplex Saddle and then down to the Waipawa River. We could have gone straight up the river bed but because of the snow on the tops none of us wanted wet boots. The sky was clear and sunny as we made our way up towards Waipawa Saddle and we were soon plodding through a reasonable covering of snow was crossed over and dropped down into the Waikamaka Stream.

Barry and I made up the B party head heading for Waikamaka hut for the night and the others left us behind as they were heading over Rangi Saddle and then on to Waterfall hut. We arrived at the hut at 12.30 pm after an enjoyable trip down the Waikamaka Stream and our lunch time slipped easily into the late afternoon. By the time the sun began to hide behind the

hills it had turned very very cold and it was great to share the heat coming from the potbelly stove as we had a and settle down for the night.

The night sky had been crystal clear and the following morning provided a heavy frost with a great day to follow. Barry and I were soon back over the saddle and as we started to head down the Wapaiwa River, we met Dave and Debbie, Dave, Chris and the boys and last but not least Christine, day tripping to the saddle for a play in the snow.

We boiled the billy and lunched for an hour in the warm sun at the north arm confluence and arrived back at the truck at 2.40 pm to await the A party. A most enjoyable weekend.

LB

Party: Leo Brunton (leader), Barry Pacey.

BOUNDARY STREAM MAINLAND ISLAND

Progress to date based on part on DOC reports:

This project is now 1 year old with the 6 permanent staff initially accommodated in the Opouahi Station shears quarter now in their own purpose built quarters. Boundary Stream Reserve has benefited from the contributions of many volunteers who have given up days and weekend to help DOC with this project. The HTC spent one day up there building an enclosure in a control patch of bush near the reserve and another day track clearing in the reserve. I hope it won't be long before we have a trip to Boundary Stream to see the results of what has been done. Some of the things noted by DOC are:

- Browsers, grazers, rodents and feral cats are on the way out.
- Goat numbers are in rapid decline but still not at desirable levels. Use visiting hunters to control the goats.
- Rodents and possum are poisoned using 1080 pollard poison and talon rat poison in bait stations throughout the reserve.
- Cats are caught using cage traps. Fifteen mustelids caught recently have been biopsied and tested for talon in their system.
- Common gecko, green gecko and 4 skinks have recently been observed.
- Birds are monitored seasonally using 5 minute bird counts and 1 hour kereru counts. Only one kiwi has been heard in the last 3 years. There are flocks of kereru, tui & bellbird. A kaka has been heard and a pair of robins seen.
- Long and short tail bats have been detected by audio equipment but they are not common.
- Two yellow flowering mistletoe are growing by Boundary Stream.
- Large number of invertebrate are present - an indication of good forest health. Weta are being monitored and 80 weta houses are being placed by each monitoring station.

FAMILY TRAMPS

Blowhard Bush: 10 May

Four carloads met at Fernhill and drove on up the Taihape Road to the Blowhard carpark on a lovely Autumns day. After a bite to eat at the cars we started a clockwise circuit of the

tracks, making the two detours to the lookout points. The Bush Robins were in great abundance and kept us entertained for many minutes with their inquisitiveness. Lowry Lodge was inspected before making the return down to the cars. Another bite at the cars and we then crossed the road and went searching through the pine trees for the caves that are there. We eventually found them and the children were very impressed with the cave wetas in them. A quick clamber back up to the road saw us come out just south of the first small stream that crosses Lawrence Road. We then went back to the cars and headed for home.

Mokopeka Caves: 7 June

A crew of thirty descended upon Christine Kitchin and family who live just off Kahurangi Road, over looking the Tuki Tuki River. After a brief catch up with Christine, who tramped with the club about 17 years ago, we headed up through a hillside of pine trees and out on to farmland. After surveying the scene and deciphering instructions, we headed down to a large gum tree, past a dead cow and soon came to the mouth of the caves. After a bite of lunch it was time to don cycle helmets and, with torch in hand, head down into the caves. After a bit of a scramble everyone was in the main chamber, apart from the fathers who had gone to explore a side cave which they thought would be more challenging. 'J GLASS' - just when was it that you were there? Jim managed to have the largest and most deeply carved initials of all those on the cave wall! After some effort we managed to get all of the torches out and all of the kids quiet for about 15 seconds, enough time to see the few glow worms on the cave roof. After re-emerging most went off to explore other smaller caves in the area and play bandits among the rock outcrops. A really wonderful day with perfect weather.

Park Island: 6 July

The trip was relocated from Tangoio Beach to Park Island due to storm damage and inclement weather. The adults walked around the bottom of the two 'islands' while the kids managed a few excursions into the 'islands' after the numerous rabbits that frequent the area. After paddling through swampy areas along the bottom we headed to the shelter at the top by the cemetery for lunch. Here Katrina, being a little inquisitive, managed to put her head through the fence rail and was not able to get it back out again. We eventually extricated her by getting her to climb completely through, a good manoeuvre to remember if you ever get into this situation! We headed down soon after lunch to afternoon tea at the Holmes' place.

Families participating during this period were: Heather & Hamish Thurston, Daniel, Donna & Natalie Berry, Sarah & Katrina Berry, Claire & Glen Holmes, Tammy & Libby Boaler, Hannah, Rebekka, Samuel & Chris Perry, Shannon and Shane Bell, Erika & Conal Boland Bristow with Tessa Richardson, Jessica, Steven, Kimberley & Russell Dodd, Samuel and Isaac Kitchen/Kingi with Mums &/or Dads and Grandma Barbara.

Family Tramp Fixtures List

28 September: Holts Forest, Tutira & White Pine Bush. A day for botanising and bird watching.

9 Nov: Tangoio Beach: A visit to Flat Rock and northwards towards Waipatiki Beach.

13-14 Dec: Join the Club on its end of year sovcial gathering at Makahu Saddle.

17-18 Jan: The annual family tramp into Kaweka Hut.

14-15 Feb: Camp Saturday evenong at Triplex Hut then on Sunday head into Waipawa Chalet via the Sunrise Track, back out to Triplex via the Waipawa River.

LOCAL TRAMPS

"Double Peaks" 1 June 1997.

The aim of the days tramp was to go to the top of both Mount Erin and Te Mata during the course of the day, a trip that is dependant on obtaining permission from three different land owners. Permission being obtained we gathered at Keirunga Gardens, Havelock North at the most luxuriant time of 9.30 and then drove to Kaponga Station at the end of the road that bears this name. Leaving the woolshed we headed off initially in a westerly direction along a farm track. Shortly the track turned south west to follow up on the right bank of the Here Here Stream. After a couple of kilometers the track finished and we carried on up the broad valley until we were immediately under the radio tower on Mount Erin. It was then just a twenty minute grunt up one of the ridges to get to the top where we had lunch (having taken just over 2 hours to get there).

With a great view out over the Tuktuki Valley we were able to do a bit of map and compass work while we enjoyed our half hour or so rest in the sun. After lunch three opted to return the way that they had come while the rest of us started the trek towards Te Mata - all baulked at the first large descent and ascent of the main ridge line to Te Mata but instead partly descended back down the step ridge to the Here Here valley and sidled round the bottom of the sky line ridge. By 3.30 we were on the Tauroa Road extension at which time another 11 of my party left me to return directly back to Tauroa Rd without taking in Te Mata Peak while the remaining 6 trudged on wearily up through Te Mata Park to the Peak (which we reached a little after 4.30).

It was standing room only up at the peak - it must have been a great day for parapaunters and after a good look back to Mount Erin (and deciding that yes, it did look like a jolly long way away) we turned and followed the track which goes down past Peak House and to the main car park. We then walked down to Mikes on the road and dropped in there for a cup of tea and to ring up some transport. Unfortunately for this intrepid group of 3, the not so intrepid group of 11 that left us at Tauroa Road had somehow managed to con Ros, and her chocolate cake, round to Ross and Robyn's place for a cup of tea and a piece of her chocolate cake. When we got to Mike & Ros's place Ros was there but not the chocolate cake (just 3 pieces which of course three greedy males ate). However, the cup of tea was lovely. Extra transport, in the form of Marjeleine arrived and between her and Ros we were carted back to our own cars.

A different trip to most, which I think everyone enjoyed - thanks all for a great day.
GH

Party: Glenda Hooper, Peter Berry, Karen Berry, Mike Lusk, Lex Smith, Nancy Grant, Gail Harvey, Susan Lopdell, Christine Hardie, Liz Pindar, Phillip Marden, Heather & Wayne Dobson, Clive Thurston, Jim Glass, Lisa Webber, Robyn Madden, Robyn Berry, Rodger Burn and Marjoleine Freideman.

Hinerua Hut, Central Ruahine F.P 29 June:

Two cars, each with three in them left Hastings around 7 o'clock and travelled down through Waipawa and Argyll to SH 50 and then Wakarara Road and Alder Rd where we met with the Dannevirke contingent. The condition of the track meant that we could only drive a short way along it towards the superbin and it required a 45 minute walk before we finally reached it at around 10 o'clock. We then went slowly up the steep farm hillside to reach the bush. They have put in a farm track along the bush edge since I was last there which has obliterated the start of the track and unfortunately Rodger (even though he did agree that his compass suggested otherwise) insisted on following this track - certain that it would lead him to Hinerua Track. I soon tired of this and left him to his wild goose chase and went back to the start of the track where Joy and Dave, who had just completed their climb up, were. The track was exactly where I and the compass thought it should be (it just wasn't obvious from the farm track) and when Rodger and his followers returned we went along it together.

There were the odd patches of snow which delighted Chris and still lots of the bogs that I remembered from my last tramp there which was BC (before kids). The extra walk along the farm track, the extra diversions a la Rodger and a rather slow ascent of the ridge meant that we did not make the hut for lunch. Instead we stopped at the Footes Mistake Junction and had our lunch and while there was some sunlight it still wasn't particularly warm.

None of us were particularly keen on driving the farm track in the dark or if it got any wetter so we opted to return down after lunch without visiting the hut. We waited at the bush edge for a while for Joy and Dave and watched a flock of whiteheads. We also installed the track sign which we had found on the ground further along the track there to better mark the start of the track. We then headed back down to the superbin (deerfences making it underisable to take shortcuts) and along the track back to the vehicles where we waited for signs of Dave & Joy. Just as we spied them in the distance we noted that Dave had a flat tyre so Chris, still full of energy, raced off to tell him. He shortly returned to say that Dave had everything he needed to change his wheel so we then left for home just as the darkness was descending.

Party: Glenda Hooper, Marjoleine Freideman, Gail Harvey, Chris Perry, Rodger Burn, Mary Gray, Dave Mulinder and Joy.

Tangoio Area. 27 July:

Nine people in 3 cars left Pandora Pond at 9.00 AM and after leaving a car both up the Pakuratahi Valley and at the lower Tangoio Walkway car park we loaded packs and did a circuit along of the two loops of White Pine bush admiring the very large podocarps that are there. Of our party, only 4 had been through White Pine Bush and presumably the walkway before. This circuit took 20 minutes where upon we crossed the road to ascend to the Tangoio Falls walkway. This walkway initially passes through pine forests but lower down it is native. We had good looks at both waterfalls that can be viewed from this walkway - both well worth a look and a photo or two and then stopped at the Finnis Shelter near the end of the walkway for lunch in the warm sun (2 hours after setting off).

After lunch we crossed the road and started up the track which is on the true left of the Te Ngaru Stream. This track quickly peters out and when it did we climbed up the steep slope through the pinetrees on a rough southerly bearing. An hour after leaving the road we were

up on the ridge on one of the forestry roads (Quarry Road). This is a rather broad ridge with nice wide grassy strips either side of the road beyond which are the pinetrees which were planted in the early 1970s. The forestry roads follow the ridge tops so it was a bit of a zig zag, SW (which elicited a few dubious looks from some members who didn't have the advantage of a forestry map with the roads marked on it) then SE, before we made the southerly descent down Gardiner Road to the Pakurathi Valley Road and Sue's car. We were back at the car by 3 o'clock, having spent just over two hours in the pine forest, an area which none of us had been in before.

GH

Party: Glenda Hooper, Sue Holmes, Alva McAdam, Barbara Taylor, Gail Harvey, Darren Sayer, Julie Mercer, Scott Aitkin and Neil Lucas.

EXECUTIVE NEWS

The Club has purchased 2 cellular phones through the Telecom Network to be carried by the A and B parties on Club trips. A MSR radio will be hired, at the leaders and Club Captains discretion, for more demanding trips and for trips into areas where the cell phones are unlikely to be of any use.

The Club Gear Hire equipment is currently being assessed to determine what needs updating. Karen Berry is still in charge of the Gear Hire - she is now situated at 46 Arataki Road and her phone number is 8776205.

The Executive has allocated money to purchase some new library books. Please inform the committee of any books that would enhance our Club library. We have already purchased 2 books this year these being: HB Forests and a Search and Rescue Manual.

Club photos are always wanted to make up a pictorial history of the HTC. All photos are to be given to Shirley Bathgate.

We have a new Club Captain, John Montgomerie while Ross Berry and Neil Mora have been coopted on to the committee to fill vacancies..

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The Annual General Meeting of the Heretaunga Tramping Club is to be held at the Hastings Harrier Clubrooms, Sylvan Rd, Hastings on Wednesday 12 November 1997 following the General Club Meeting (which starts 7.30 pm). Contributions to supper are welcome.

| MEETING DATES AND DUTIES | | |
|--------------------------|----------------------------------|--|
| | HOSTS | SUPPER |
| 1 Oct | Chris Waldron, Paul Handyside | Martin Mallow, Marjoleine Friedeman |
| 15 Oct | Neil Mora, Anne Cantrick | Craig Shaw, Gloria Abraham |
| 29 Oct | David Heaps, Christine Hardie | David Harrington, Lisa Webber |
| 12 Nov | Committee | Judy McBride, Gary Smith, Al Moffit, Shirley Bathgate |
| 26 Nov | Paul Smith, Sandy Claudataos | Leo Brunton, Gail Harvey |
| 10 Dec | Mr Lyn Gentry, Susan Lopdell | John Berry, Julie Mercer |
| 7 Jan | Ross Berry, Marjoleine Freideman | Jenny Lean, Rodger Burn |
| 21 Jan | Robyn Madden, Lex smith | Doug King, Debrah Turner |
| 4 Feb | Wayne hatcher, Mike Lusk | Mrs Lyn Gentry, Graham Abraham |

| <i>Entertainment</i> | | |
|----------------------|----------------------------------|--------------|
| 3 Sep | Ultra marathon | Bob Waldron |
| 17 Sep | Boundary Stream Project Update | Julie Newell |
| 1 Oct | Bush first aid | The medics |
| 15 Oct | Antarctica | Ross Berry |
| 29 Oct | Social | |
| 12 Nov | A.G.M. | |
| 26 Nov | Visit Pernell Orchard Museum | |
| | NB Club meeting held here | |
| 10 Dec | Finale Bring a plate | |
| 7 Jan | New year natter | |

DATES TO REMEMBER

Oct 4: Garden Trail

Oct 11- 12: Annual SAREX - All those interested in SAR are welcome

Nov 12: AGM

Dec 13-14: Xmas Social at Makahu Base - Saturday night BBQ (BYO food & drinks), Sunday tramping in the surrounding area.

Jan 7: First Meeting for 1998.

Phone List September 1997

| Life Members | | | |
|-----------------------|------------------|---|--------------|
| Berry | Alan | Havelock North | |
| Glass | Jim | 13 Tanner Street, Havelock North | 8778748 |
| Lowe | Arch | 1012 Rata Street, Hastings | 8788875 |
| Lowe | George | U.K. | |
| Smith | Jackie | Hastings | |
| Active Members | | | |
| Abraham | Gloria&Graham | Flat 7, 10 Clifton Rd, Te Awanga | 8751152 |
| Almond | Bruce | 35 Walton Way, Flaxmere | 8796588 |
| Bathgate | Shirley | 29 Campbell Street, Havelock North | 8778511 |
| Berry | John & Karen | 46 Arataki Road, Havelock North | 8776205 |
| Berry | Ross & Robyn | 27 Hikanui Drive, Havelock North | 8774436 |
| Berry/Hooper | Peter&Glenda | 14 Lucknow Road, Havelock North | 8774183 |
| Boaler | Graeme & Heather | 35 Guthrie Road, Havelock North | 8774698 |
| Bowker/Hawke | Rick & Jan | 709a Roberts Street, Hastings | 8782828 |
| Bristow/Boland | Greg&Josie | 99 Chaucer Rd Nth, Napier | 8351805 |
| Brown | Nigel | 9 Selwyn Rd, Havelock North | 8775468 |
| Brown | Owen | 15 Mcgrath Street, Napier | 8353908 |
| Brunton | Leo | 13 Howard Road, Taradale | 8447228 |
| Bull | Mike | 51 Liverpool Crescent, Tamatea | 8436052 |
| Burn | Rodger | 69 Te Mata Rd, Havelock North | 8776322 |
| Burney | Wayne | 5 Churchill Drive,, Taradale, Napier | 8445715 |
| Cantrick | Anne | 35c Church Road, Taradale | 8448149 |
| Chittenden | James | 32 Glamorgan Ave, Tamatea | 8446486 |
| Claudatos | Sandy | 24 Lighthouse Rd, Napier | 8352073 |
| Clibborn | Geoff | 30 Kent Tce, Taradale | 8446039 |
| Colledge | Margreat | 14 Gilmour Place, Taradale, Napier | 8450445 |
| Cormack | David | 23 Selwyn Rd, Havelock North | 8775903 |
| Cornes | Henry | 416 Massey Street, Hastings | 8768882 |
| De Treend | Ricardo | 700 Tomoana Rd, Hastings | 8766887 |
| Dodd | Juliet & Chris | Aorangi Rd, Rd 1, Hastings | 8749629 |
| Friedeman | Marjoleine | Po Box 8540, Havelock North | 025 241 5251 |
| Gentry | Lyn & Lyn | Parkhill Road, R.D.2, Hastings | 8750542 |
| Goldfinch | Randall | 3 Ellerslie Avenue, Chedworth, Hamilton | (07) 8547083 |
| Handyside | Paul | 2 Hadfield Terrace, Napier | 8350049 |
| Hardie | Christine | 48 Exeter Cres, Napier | 8433953 |
| Harrington/Thomas | David & Debbie | 1440 State Highway 50, Rd3, Napier | 8449059 |
| Harrison | Lew | 808 Park Road South, Hastings | 8785701 |
| Harvey | Gail | 817 Clive Street, Hastings | 8768918 |
| Hatcher/Stevens | Wayne&Chris | 911a Outram Rd, Hastings | 8788001 |
| Hawthorne | Michael | 153 Nelson Cres, Napier | 8344026 |
| Hay | Nicholas | 1005 Caroline Rd, Hastings | 8762801 |
| Heaps | David & Paul | 160 Clifton Rd, Te Awanga | 8750088 |
| Holmes | Edward & Susan | Puketapu Road, R.D.3, Napier | 8446032 |
| Jones | Margaret & John | 22 Kaweka Place, Havelock Nth | 8775556 |
| King | Doug | Po Box 371, Hastings | 8709500 |
| Lean | Jenny | 978 Riverslea Road South, Hastings | 8769722 |
| Leslie | Mandy | 1 Omega Place, Hastings | 8766752 |
| Lopdell | Susan | 55 Waterhouse Street, Taradale | 8446697 |
| Lusk | Mike & Roslyn | 158 Te Mata Peak Rd, Havelock North | 8778328 |
| Madden | Robyn | 65 Osier Rd, Napier | 8449661 |
| Mallow | Martin | 207 Wolsely Street, Hastings | 8783414 |

| | | | |
|--------------|------------------|--|---------|
| Malone | Mike | 9 James Cook Street, Havelock North | 8778332 |
| Mardon | Philip | 24 Evenden Rd, Hastings | 8768558 |
| McAdam | Alva | 62 Harold Ave, Napier | 8439135 |
| McBride | Judy | 101 Kenilworth Road, Hastings | 8769756 |
| Mercer | Julie | 1224 Norfolk Cres, Hastings | 8783246 |
| Moffitt | Alastair | 41 O'dowd Road, Taradale | 8443693 |
| Montgomerie | John | 11 Gardiner Place, Havelock North | 8777358 |
| Mora | Neil | C/- Art, Po Box 989, Napier | 8782892 |
| Pacey | Barry | 7 Allen Lane, Clive | 8700081 |
| Perkins | Nicholas | 34 Cedar Rd, Te Awanga | 8750031 |
| Perry | Russell | 308 Townschend St, Hastings | 8788870 |
| Pindar | Liz | Station Road, R.D.2, Hastings | 8700145 |
| Plowman | Trevor | 141 Thompson Road, Napier | 8354303 |
| Potts | Bing | 721 Pakowhai Rd, Hastings | 8767724 |
| Pryor | Peter | 242 Mayfair Ave, Hastings | 8765666 |
| Read | Nigel | 1344 Highway 50, P.O. Box 7253, Taradale | 8442067 |
| Robinson | Geoff | 605a Grays Road, Hastings | 8787863 |
| Sayer | Darren | Flat 3, 704 Charles St, Hastings | 8763158 |
| Scoble | Gavin & Jeremy | 47 Rotowhenua Rd, Rd 2, Napier | 8444350 |
| Shaw | Craig | 27 Sanders Ave, Napier | 8437242 |
| Smith | Garry | 131 Avondale Rd, Napier | 8449931 |
| Smith | Lex | 1 Reeve Drive, Havelock North | 8774087 |
| Smith | Paul | 298 Turamoe Rd, Rd11, Hastings | 8762803 |
| Staff | John | 9 Fannin St., Bay View | 8366927 |
| Tanner | Nancy | 1/29 Middle Road, Havelock North | |
| Tasman Smith | Thelma | Breadalbane Avenue, Havelock North | 8777599 |
| Taylor | Barbara | 12 Kuku Street, Te Awanga | 8750532 |
| Taylor | Glenys | 905 Florence St, Hastings | 8763511 |
| Thorp | Graham & Marilyn | 110 Riverbend Road, Napier | 8434238 |
| Thurston | Clive & Karen | 6 Kopanga Rd, Havelock North | 8776396 |
| Todd | Hannah | 502 Frederick Street, Hastings | 8764471 |
| Turner | Deborah | Glenmore, Rd4, Napier | 8398877 |
| Turner | Pam | 414w Lyndon Road, Hastings | 8768995 |
| Turvey | Janet | 165 Georges Drive, Napier | 8357041 |
| Waldron | Chris | 11 Pipi Street, Te Awanga | 8750034 |
| Webber | Lisa | 1015e Heretaunga Street, Hastings | 8760666 |
| Wiggins | Sandy | Hukunui Station, Rd4, Napier | 8398884 |

Associate Members

| | | | | | |
|-----------|-------------------|-----------------|------------|--------|----------------|
| Barrett | Mitch | Hastings | Mace | Athol | Napier |
| Berry | Ian & Pat | Havelock North | Poppelwell | Kerry | Wellington |
| Berry | Russell & Annette | Rotorua | Prebble | George | Hastings |
| Culpan | Brian & Michelle | Taihape | Ross | K.F. | Lower Hutt |
| Frost | Roy | Te Awanga | Sapsford | Ted | Hastings |
| Gibb | Darryl | Australia | Smith | Joan | Napier |
| Going | Lindsay | Otago | Stirling | Ian | Havelock Nth |
| Greenwood | Rosemary | Havelock North | Thomson | Keith | Havelock North |
| Griffiths | Graham & Margaret | Havelock North | Turner | Eileen | Hastings |
| Hare | Graeme & Helen | Taradale | Turner | Kathy | Gisborne |
| Hodgson | Len | Stortford Lodge | Ward | Kay | Hastings |
| Lowe | Raymond & Raewyn | Flaxmere | Whitaker | Alan | Hastings |
| Macmillan | Calum & Amanda | Hastings | Lewis | David | Puketitiri |

Current as at 22 August 1997. Please contact Glenda Hooper 8774183 for corrections/alterations

the 1990s, the number of people in the world who are illiterate has increased from 1.2 billion to 1.5 billion. The number of illiterate people in the world is projected to increase to 1.7 billion by the year 2015. The number of illiterate people in the world is projected to increase to 1.7 billion by the year 2015.

1 July -
15 July. \$35.00 -

30 Nov: Dutch Creek/ Barlows Hut - Central Ruahine **Map U21 & U22**
 Party A: To go along Yeomans Track to Dutch Creek then to go up Dutch Creek to the Parkes Peak Track. Descend back to the Makaroro River and the truck by this track.
 Party B: To start up the Parkes Peak track until the turnoff to Barlow Hut. To then go down to Barlows Hut then back to the truck via the Makaroro River.
Leader: A Party: David Harrington 8449059 B Party: Mike Lusk 8778328
Driver: David Heaps. **\$10**

13 & 14 Dec: Social Evening at Makahu Saddle **Map U20**
 There will be a social evening and camp out at Makahu Base. Many options for a wander on the Sunday.
Leaders: Committee.
Driver:

11 Jan: Middle Stream area, Central Ruahine Range **Map U22**
 Party A: To go from the Carpark at the Waipawa River to Middle Stream. Then to climb up on to Bombup and descend this ridge back down to Middle Stream. Then follow down Middle Stream to the Waipawa River and return back to the truck up the Waipawa.
 Party B: To go to Middle Stream from the Waipwa River carpark and then to go down this stream to the Waipawa River and back up the Waipawa River to the truck.
Leader: A Party: Peter Berry 8774183 B Party:
Driver: Peter Berry **\$10**

24 & 25 Jan: Kiwi Mouth Hut / Kiwi Saddle Hut **Map U20**
 Party A: To go to Kiwi Mouth Hut for the night via Kiwi Saddle and on Sunday to follow the Ngaruroro River down to Kuripango.
 Party B: To Cameron via the overland route then out via the river.
 Party C: A easy weekend at Kiwi Saddle Hut. - There is work to be done at this hut for those who want to. Back out the same way.
Leaders: A Party: Mr Lyn Gentry 8750542 B Party: David Cormack 8775903
Driver: .. **\$10**
Extra Day Trip: Happy Daze Hut.
 Follow up the Makaretu Stream to Happy Daze Hut - back out the same way.
Contact: Glenda Hooper 8774183

OVERDUE TRAMPERS

Although returning parties plan to be out of the bush before dark, safety considerations must come first. This may mean that parties are late returning to transport. 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 might worry about them is informed of 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. All newcomers should ensure that their own emergency number is noted in the party list that the leader leaves in town. For all inquiries about overdue trampers please ring one of the following:

Cancellations: If you can not make a trip, please contact the leader BEFOREHAND so as to avoid unnecessary delays for the rest of the party.

Ross Berry 8774436

Jim Glass 8778748

Glenda Hooper 8774183

Club Meetings: These are held every second Wednesday (the one before a tramp) at the Hastings Harrier Clubrooms in Sylvan Road, Hastings. Doors open 7.25 PM, visitors are welcome.