P.O. BOX 14086 MAYFAIR, HASTINGS

"POHOKURA"

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Patron Jim Glass

President:	Anne Cantrick	844 8149
Vice President:	Mike Lusk	877 8328
Secretary:	Chris Waldron	875 0034
Treasurer:	Glenda Hooper	877 4183
Club Captain:	David Heaps	875 0088
Editor:	Mike Malone	877 8332
Committee:	Peter Pryor	876 5666
	John Montgomerie	877 7358
	Paul Madden	(06) 858 8653
	Leo Brunton	844 7228
	Susan Lopdell	844 6697
	Stephen Anderson	877 4751
	Shirley Bathgate	877 8511

Sub Committees: (Spokesperson listed first)

Environment:

Shirley Bathgate, Mike Lusk, Glenda Hooper, Peter Berry

Truck:

David Heaps, Leo Brunton

Fixtures:

Susan Lopdell, Rodger Burn, Gavin Scoble, Peter Pryor, Mrs Lyn Gentry,

John Montgomerie, Anne Cantrick, David Heaps

• Huts:

Leo Brunton & David Heaps

• Training:

Paul Madden, Susan Lopdell & John Montgomerie

• SAR:

Eddie Holmes (844 6032) John Montgomerie & David Heaps Mike Lusk, Stephen Anderson, Paul Madden & Susan Lopdell

Meetings:Social:

Mr Lyn Gentry & Leo Brunton

• Gear Hire:

Karen Berry (877 6205)

• Family Tramps:

Glenda Hooper & Sue Holmes

• Scrap Book:

Jim Glass

• Supper:

Jim Glass

Album:

Shirley Bathgate

Library:

Liz Pindar (8700145)

• Junior Rep

Stephen Anderson

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

TRIP REPORTS

Pureora Forest Park

Trip 1721

27/28 November 1998

Friday night off we sped to Taupo where met up with Geoffrey and after much dithering managed to find a safe place to leave his car for the weekend. Then onwards to Pureora Forest west of Taupo. Arrived at the kakaho DOC site just after 11.00 p.m., disturbing 2 carloads of local lads who had been doing 'wheelies' on the camping site.

Saturday morning saw us away about 8.00 am having to walk the last 2 km of Bog Inn Rd due to road subsidence. We gradually climbed up a long greywacke ridge to the summit of Weraroa (1000 m, 3 hrs) with views looking out over Lake Taupo. We turned east descending to the Whakamuru Plateau, passing through the rimus, matai and totara, walking on a well defined track, having brief stops because of the very cold wind.

The track wound southwards through stands of totara dropping down steeply to a well-used campsite by the Mangatu Stream. Here we were joined by John Berry for the night (he had intended bringing Lawrence with him but like his brother, enjoys walking round in circles ending up where he started from!), the whole party ending up round a fire by the stream, the night owls in bed by 11 p.m.

Sunday.

We were away quite easily – day was overcast but not looking as if rain was possible. We had a short steep climb up to a saddle linking the Waihaha catchment and our group wandered through this section admiring some great specimens of podocarp forest. 1½ hours later arrived at Waihaha Hut where we met up with Gloria and Lawrence. This hut is a 6 – bunk with coal provided, nestled on a grass clearing above the stream. The remainder of the trip was through the most scenic part on a well-benched track with magnificent view of rapids flowing through the volcanic ignimbrite cliffs. The swing bridge over the confluence of the Mangatu and Waihaha rives had been removed forcing us to get slightly wet wading across. We passed though a wide range of flora with dracophyllum, ericas, hebes in flower to stands of tanekaha and areas of monoao where pre-European fires had destroyed the virgin bush.

Those that hadn't been to Pureora were impressed with the scenery we had passed and the large specimens of rimu, totara (amazing since the area had been extensively milled) arriving at the truck at 1.00 p.m. After a brief stop for a swim at de Bretts we were home at a reasonable time. Thanks to John for the driving. Susan Lopdell

Party: Susan Lopdell, (leader), Gavin Scoble, Geoffrey Smith, Chris Waldron, Matt Fryer, Mike and Ros Lusk, Lew Harrison, Gloria and Lawrence Abraham, Leo Brunton, Garry Smith, Rodger Burn, Sharon Hamilton, Paul Madden and John Berry (driver).

Party A

After the obligatory walking around in a circle we were soon on our way up a stream and before long we found ourselves at the rapidly rotting pine tree that marks the start of the track up onto Don Juan. Now it was a lovely morning and was obviously going to be very hot soon so I'm afraid that I set off at too rapid a pace up the very good but somewhat steep track, as evidenced by the knackered look on somebody's face when we finally had a break. Spirits were soon revived by a decent sit-down however and we were soon into the contorta, having passed some lovely sun and hooded orchids on the way. From the top it was only a very short walk down to the old hut site at Lotkow and then a grind along the road for a couple of Ks to just past the clover patch turnoff, to where an excellent track leads down into gorge stream.

Well no prizes for guessing why they called it Gorge Stream and we soon got an inkling of why there is a track around the top of the first gorgy bit, thought the shoot and over a two metre waterfall, in over my head at the bottom and bounce back out to pack float out to the shallow end of the pool, followed with just a little trepidation by the rest of the crew. At this stage it was just a bit of a worry as there was no way back and no way up the sides, still there was always downstream over some more falls and through some lovely steep sided bits of gorge then into a really nasty slot really narrow with a great deal of force. This one worried me as getting your feet caught as you went through would have been a bit of a problem, fortunately it turned out to be just about the right size and all to soon we were out into the open stream bed where we were able to pick up our pace and enjoy the scenery and the day rather than the thrills and spills of the upper part of the river.

The day was lovely the stream and bush were very beautiful and in general it was very easy walking for the rest of the trip, the stream bed and side were made more interesting in many paces by the limestone which has fallen down into it from the cliffs up above. It took quite a long time to get back to the truck, but we made it in good time. All in all a great trip but leave out the top gorge part of it unless its low and warm and you're just a little silly. Live it to the hilt. *Peter Berry*

Party A: Peter Berry (leader), Lyn Gentry, Regan Gentry, Paul Madden, Sharon Hamilton, Susan Fraser, Ali Hollington & , Chris Bennett.

Party B

Although the official map for this trip is 'Esk - V 20' this was very little help due to large areas of radiata and the associated road systems being put in since the map was compiled. I recommend close reference to 'Hawke's Bay for the Happy Wanderer' when attempting this trip. In fact I carried this book open at the appropriate page for the first two hours of the trip and as a consequence we managed to navigate our way to the river without going wrong despite several contentious decision points.

It was hot work climbing up through the pine forest and then the side track to Taipo. We stopped here for a breather and a look at the views down into Gorge Stream and across to Black Birch and beyond. Soon after Taipo the forestry track finished, then it was a bush bash down to the stream on a very over grown track.

The day was lovely and hot for travelling down the stream. There were a couple of gorges on the way down which provided us with a bit of clambering over and around large limestone slabs and also some very deep pools to wade through. Some of the newer trampers found this quite challenging, others were not too keen on sharing one pool with a very large eel, but he soon departed after we tossed a rock at him.

It can be challenging keeping a group of 15 together in a stream like this, especially when six of those are new to tramping. I would like to thank everyone for keeping together and assisting those who were not so confident in the water or on the rocks, it made my job as leader mush easier. It would be worthwhile to check that new people have a change of clothes at the truck and their gear is in plastic bags as chest high crossings tend to test the waterproofness of packs. Sue Holmes

Party B: Peggie Guliver, Mandy Leslie, Gloria Graham, Ros Lusk, Philip Mardon, Denise McBride, Christine Edwards, Sally Hobson, Roger Burn, Eveline Chuang, Peter Camps, Joey Vaessa, Chris Bennett, Gary Smith, Sue Holmes.

Stoney Creek Trip 1723 January 10 1999

We left Hastings at 6 o'clock and after the Napier pickup we headed off up the Taupo Road with 12 of us on board the truck. We took the side road into the forestry at the Double Crossing a few kilometers past the Awahohonui Forestry base and parked up a little way into the forest.

We started walking a little after 8 and it was wet feet right from the start. A few 100 meters up Stoney Creek is the junction of the Momonaui and Ohane Streams which between them make up Stoney Creek, we choose the Momonaui Stream which is the right branch. This is a very pretty stream with amazing log jams of mammoth podocarp trees but the rocks were extremely slippery and I suspect everybody had felt the ongaonga by the end of the day. In one of the deeper holes in the stream Mike spotted a large trout and about half an hour upstream there was a short narrow gorge just deep enough to get everyone's shorts wet. We also saw a lot of deer sign some hoof prints were still wet but we didn't see the animal.

Around 11 o'clock we had a bit of a stop because one of the party had staked her arm and hurt her shoulder when climbing over one of the log jams and Robyn spent a few minutes pulling out all kinds of amazing first aid gear and bandaging her up. We then carried on up to a 15 to 20 foot waterfall which we viewed and then returned a little way downstream to the sunshine and lunch. During lunch we decided that some of the party would return back down the Momonanui Stream while the other half would cross over the spur and come out down the Ohane.

Party A:

After lunch my Momonanui group had a more leisurely trip downstream, even allowing Paul the opportunity to study stream dynamics (although we actually thought he was playing pooh sticks). Further downstream we studied even more stream dynamics - i.e. what happens when two people are trying to pull someone up, and one person is trying to leg up that same person, onto a large log crossing the river and something happens and everybody loses hold of that person and there is a nice deep hole situated just under that now unattached person. -

One gets wet right up to there neck don't they Jenny? Once we were sure she hadn't hurt herself we all had a good laugh.

After that the rest of the trip downstream was relatively uneventful and we were back at the truck about four and sat round there for an hour until the others arrived.

Party B:

Having shucked our impediments, we were able to set off at a cracking pace for at least the first five minutes, but once out of sight we soon slowed down to a more reasonable pace. We were fortunate in that the ridge was quite open and it didn't take us very long to gain a fair bit of height, it is very nice bush in this area with many huge podocarps spread out thinly through shorter understorey and beech. About halfway up we came across two Kaka which added very nicely to our tally of wildlife for the day we having already seen a long tailed cuckoo and most of the smaller more common bush birds. We made our way with some effort but very little difficulty to the top of the ridge and then tried to navigate along the top and down a side spur into the Ohane stream but the going was a bit thick in places so we changed with the conditions and soon ended up heeding down the side of the spur instead, we only came out into the open once and it was lucky at this point that we didn't have a serious injury as we had a very good demonstration of the domino effect above a nasty bluff, still, a lesson learnt as they say. A bit below the tricky bit we had a tight bit where we had real fun for a change sliding on our bums down very steep dirt shutes under rather thick rangiora, but all good things must come to an end and all to soon we were back into easier country and out onto the river. The Ohane was much easier going than the Momonanui and we made good use of the many sidle tracks to arrive back well before Glenda time (that is well after dark or preferably the next morning for the uninitiated). Glenda Hooper & Peter Berry

Party: Glenda Hooper, Peter Berry, Sue Holmes, Peggy Gulliver, Robyn Madden, Paul Madden, Mike Lusk, Julie Mercer, Jenny Lean, Judy McBride, Sharon Hamilton and Leo Brunton.

Central Ruahines Trip 1724 January 23 - 24 1999

This trip started for me on Friday night as I went to bed the sound of rain on the roof. When the alarm sounded on Saturday morning at 5.00 am, I again heard the rain. My wife said 'you're mad tramping in weather like this - goodbye dear.

On arriving at the truck, David was waiting with the news that the B party had withdrawn, pulled out or chickened out. By 6.00 all but one member had arrived, so we waited until the member from Havelock turned up at 6.15 (I thinks he works at Farmland).

So away we went, 6 keen blokes (Ann being an honorary member) with the news of drier weather to the north as we traveled. (Who said that).

On arriving at North Block Road, we met the 7th member of the team. At the car park, we found more keen blokes with 3 - 4 cars present. On with rain coats and one silly person with an umbrella. Away we went with the news of brighter skies at Sunrise Hut. (Yeah right!)

On arriving at Sunrise Hut at about 10 am, a very wet group entered the hut to be met by Chris, a new member and his niece. With rain coats off there were questions of how wet are you. With steam rising off our body's, everyone was wet including the member with the umbrella. With rain coats worth about \$300 - \$400 each, we were very disappointed with our wet weather gear. I think you may be better off with the old PVC (Who said that!)

And still the rain came down, so we decided to wait until lunch time and with various stories, jokes and body noises, lunch time arrived and still the rain came down.

And so with a shortage of food and safety concerns (Anne getting wet shorts), we diecd9ied to return to the truck and call it a day. Ed had things he wanted to do for Sue. But all in all, a very great day was had by all. A pity some of the B party didn't travel to the brighter skies. Yeah right! *Peter Pryor*

Party: Peter Pryor (leader), Anne Cantrick, John Montgomerie, Randall Goldfinch, Paul Madden David Heaps and Eddie Holmes.

Ocean Beach to Clifton via Rangaiika Beach. Trip 1725 6-7 February 1999

We left Dave's place in the early afternoon and were soon walking along the hard sand of Ocean Beach towards Whakapau Bluff 8 km distant. Easy though the walking was, several people had blisters by evening. Much to our leader's regret we were not attacked by the nudists said to be lurking in the sandhills, so were soon at the papa rock bluff with small waves lapping at its base. Negotiating this obstacle looked easy to everyone except Randall, who decided to keep his feet dry. Having set up camp in the Spinifex just above the protected sandy beach, the hunters and gatherers set forth, soon to return with a feed of paua. Several of the admiring women watchers were tempted to try kina but none came back for a second helping. Peter set a craypot overnight and was rewarded by a small but legal cray in the morning. Behind the campsite is an extensive midden with enormous quantities of shell, fish bones, and hangi stones, but we also found a dog's jaw, and 2 areas of scattered human Next morning we wandered off to a large platform with a couple of arches cut through it where Peter and John decorated the sea floor with hooks and sinkers, before climbing up to avoid a huge slip. This being not far short of the Cape we were soon able to watch the endless movement as birds came and went, greeted each other, fought with neighbours, and fed well fledged chicks. One forlorn parent preened an obviously very dead offspring.

The easterly breeze delivered the stench of the colony straight up our noses so we chose to lunch at the shelter near the beach, after which some swam, some slept, and some just yarned. The bluffs near Black Reef were passable about 2 1/2 hrs after full tide and we all noticed that Randall was amongst the first to wet his feet.

Half way back to Clifton we met Dave, Leonie and Chrissy, and further on Peter Lewis and Liz. Liz provided us with tangelos which were very welcome but hopefully the skins on the beach were not left by a club member. Some of us detoured up Flax Gully, negotiating several log jams before reaching the enclosing shingle cliff at the end-quite a spiritual place with water trickling down through moss. Also of interest was a pair of pink knickers deserted on a rock. This was a magnificent relaxing weekend (but a magnificent epic journey for Randall) and it should become a regular club trip.

Thanks to Dave for driving and for the water drop at Rangaiika campsite, there being only seeps in the area, though there was a good flow if we had needed to use it. *Mike Lusk*

Lyn Gentry (leader), Ann Cantrick, Sue Lopdell, Christine Hardie, Barbara Taylor, Judy McBride, Randall Goldfinch, Peter and Jonathan Pryor, Alister Moffitt, Bob Carter, Karen and John Berry, Lex and Ann Smith, Geoff Clibborn, Ros and Mike Lusk.

1999 MACPAC CHALLENGE Trip 1726

20 - 21 February 1999

It seem likely that the 10th Kaweka Challenge will be remembered more for the broken records, good weather and smooth running rather than for its numerical significance. Weather conditions can make or break an event such as ours and we were blessed with excellent conditions for mountain running. No doubt those of you at the overnight camps weren't impressed with the heavy overnight rain. Packing up wet tents is no fun. At least it wasn't cold. At base were lucky as by the time our tents came later in the day they were well and truly dry. No major injuries and no one getting lost this year certainly contributed to the smooth running as well as the assistance from the weather man.

No doubt the most outstanding run was that of Helen Diamantides who took 67 min 18 sec off the record set last year by Marion Millward on the women's course 1-41 km event. Helen and her partner Adrian Davis had only been in N.Z. a few days, having arrived from Scotland earlier in the week. Adrian did a commendable time on Course 1 as well Unfortunately, George Christison had to pull out not far past Kiwi Saddle with ankle trouble so Colin Rolfe was left without the close competition that George was providing up to that point. However, he still managed to shave 1 min 30 sec off he best time set last year. Chris Morrisey continues to dominate Course 3 having now won it 4 times in a row and this year taking 40 sec off his record set in 1997.

Overall entries were almost exactly the same as last year but they were spread differently and it seems not two years are ever the same. Course 1 had record entries, which surprised us as there had seemed to a falling off in interest in the long course. The introduction of a solo option on Course 2 with 22 entries which should insure it being repeated next year. Course 3 & 4 continue to draw large numbers but for some reason Course 5 had quite a drop. One disappointing feature was the lack of interest by juniors with only entry for any of the events, despite lots of publicity to secondary schools.

Minor changes to start times helped relieve congestion at Kiwi Saddle the first checkpoint. Lots of track work done by club member and D.O.C. staff prior to the event, especially in some sections that were identified as problem areas at last years debrief no doubt contributed to having not one getting lost this time. Many competitors remarked on how much better the track marking was this year. This in spite of us forgetting to tape off where the track starts up the hill not far from the event centre for Saturday starters. A surprising number ran on down to the river before realising their mistake. About 4 competitors on course 1 missed the track sign after coming up from the Donald River and ended up at Mackintosh Hut losing valuable time in doing so. The map shows a check point near the sign which is only used on Sunday. We apologise for not explain this at the briefing.

Once again our teams out at the check points did an excellent job. Perhaps a special mention to those at the highest 'Art Deco' centre in Hawkes Bay for the extra effort they went to. It certainly was appreciated by all those who went over Kaweka J. The local amateur radio club personnel continue to provide communication and without their help it is doubtful that we could run this event. Thank you for all your participation this year and for your support over the past decade. The Kaweka Challenge seems now to have established itself as one of the more annual mountain races in N.Z. As long as we can get people to run it, I see no reason for it not to continue. And last but not least thanks to our sponsors who over the years have supported us. Please support them where and when you can. *Philip Mardon Event controller*.

Maungaharuru Range. Trip No 1727

7 March 1999

Party A

The forecast on Saturday was for a front to move north, weaken, and stall. This it did, right on top of our destination, rather interfering with the main point of the walk which is to see the views to the east, of Tutira and the Cape, and to the west, of the Mohaka valley and across to the central mountains.

None the less it was a very full truck which arrived at Bellbird Bush, where we left the B party, and the 19 strong A team were soon through the top of the Boundary Stream reserve, the chatter of the leading group (of women),terrifying the birds into flight or silence or both. Next stop was Bell Rock where we first encountered the swirling mist which came and went all day. Pausing only briefly we followed the cliff edge across some ungrazed grassland which was like walking on a thick and very hairy sponge, with occasional relief from patches of Hieracium, which seemed to thrive at the edges of limestone outcrops and which formed an impenetrable ground cover.

Thanks to the good memories of some who had done the trip before we did not leave the cliff to descend into a small basin which looked like a short cut, and pretty soon a long road led us steadily uphill to Taraponui. There were a few glimpses of Tutira and even fewer of the Cape but the mist lifted more often to the west, exposing the Mohaka valley but not much beyond. Lunch at Taraponui was a brief affair partly because I was conscious that we were not much over a third of the way. The route continues for 2 km south but we did 3, finding some empty giant native land snail shells on the way. Leo, with the help of his GPS gadget and 9 satellites pointed out that my poor map reading had put us on the wrong ridge, and the mist lifted long enough to show us where the right ridge was to the west, across a deep wide valley. Resisting the temptation to cross this directly, we back-tracked before descending to a follow a fence across a saddle and so onto the high point Kopua, looking down on Galbraith's Hut as we did. This fence must join the north-south one we had been following from Taraponui and the junction would be the spot to make the westerly turn we had missed.

It was now mid-afternoon and a nasty squall blew in with thick mist just as all but 2 of the party made a turn onto another descent. Fortunately a head-count revealed their absence and they were rapidly located way above the rest of us, but it was easy to see how an inexperienced person could have become seriously lost in such conditions. After one last sharp climb the farm track leading out was below us and with many a knee and ankle twinge

we reached it and so walked put, meeting Eddie on the way and arriving at the truck at 5.30 p.m.

This is not a difficult tramp but it is a long one, and I was pleased with the fitness and with the good nature of the group. Thanks to Eddie for driving, to Phillip for more superb fruit, and to the farmers who gave us permission to cross their land. (I have a list of the numbers to call and so does the club secretary). Highlight of our evening meal was fresh field mushrooms, worms included. *Mike Lusk*

Party. Bobbie Couchman, Sue Lopdell, Leo Brunton, Paul Madden, Sandy Claudatos, Lex Smith, Dave Mullinder, Robyn Madden, Judy McBride, Gavin Scoble, Gary Smith, Peggy Gulliver, Gail Harvey, Ann Cantrick, Peter and Jonathan Pryor, Sue Holmes, Ros and Mike Lusk.

Party B

We thought that when we all piled into the truck at Pernel Orchard we could not possibly squeeze another body in but there was still more to come. What with all the various arms, legs, knees and elbows spread at various angles the suppleness and contortions of the human body never cease to amaze me.

Our party got out at Bellbird Bush whilst Ed took the A party to the track on the beginning of the Maungaharuru walk to the Titiokura Saddle. Bellbird Bush was a very pleasant walk though the screech of the magpie was heard too often We were somewhat startled by the roar of what we though was some wild animal, but it was only Ed, Clare and Ben. We were then taken down to a steep limestone cave where some oozed down by a long rope into the bowels of the earth. Having been stuck in one or two before I sat and watched.

Off to the entrance to boundary stream our mainland island and the loop walk. A very pleasant walk through bush from a low valley up to a plateau. After a few stops for nibbles and liquids we settled down for lazy lunch break.

Ed then drove us over the range down the Waitara Rd which twisted and turned down to Aurora Rd which leads to a very pleasant camping and picnic spot where we had another cup of tea, absolutely necessary. Stopped to look at the unusual Organs outcrop of twisted and contorted rocks and then off meet the A party. After some our group went to meet them, they came in, in group some looking as though they could do a return trip and same very tired and only too pleased to see the truck. A good day out. Shirley Bathgate

Party B: Bob Carter, Barbara Taylor, Ross Denton, Gloria and Graham Abraham, Denis McBride, Christine Edwards, Shirley Bathgate.

Kuripapango Bushcraft Course Trip 1726 21 March 1999

An informal gathering of about 20 people under the only shady tree at the carpark set the stage for an interesting day of learning. The weather, which had been booked well in advance, was perfect! The idea of the course, was as a Club, share ideas and consider some of the different emergency situations which could arise on a tramp, and how to deal with them. There was good discussion with people sharing views and experiences throughout the day, with many interesting issues being raised. The whole day was very relaxed, with several

breaks in the program, and the atmosphere encouraged the group to share ideas. It was great to see the newer members taking advantage of the combined knowledge of some of the Clubs more experienced members.

Anne began by showing us what she carries for a day trip in regards to clothing, first aid kit and emergency food, bearing the soul of her backpack for all to see! After lot's of discussion it was generally agreed that the only difference between a day trip and a weekend trip should be the amount of food you carry.

The group took a short break, and then moved to a different location where Eddie gave an excellent talk on what to do if you become lost or separated from your party, and how to make it easier for rescuers to find you. It was interesting to view this from a SAR perspective, as such matters as Search sequence and Search priority were raised, as well as how to leave clues and signals to help searchers. Among the group listening were other members of SAR and they all shared valuable advice on how to cope in an emergency situation. I personally learnt a lot from this discussion, and I know other new members did as well. We briefly touched on the use of cell phones with the conclusion that although useful, you can't rely on them entirely!

Another short break, and then Anne and Sue set us the task of building an emergency shelter in 25 minutes using natural features and what we were carrying in our packs. We split up into groups of 4 and headed to the Pine forest across the road. Although a Pine forest probably isn't the most ideal location, everyone enjoyed making their shelters and there was certainly a lot of imagination shown, with shelters ranging from traditional lean-to's through to clever use of tent fly's and even a hollow tree root! (Most people were relieved they didn't have to put their shelter to the test, I might add!)

Everyone was feeling hungry after all this effort, so we decided to stop for lunch, and it was during lunch that Mike and Robyn gave us a talk and some basic instruction on First Aid. A list of contents for a basic first aid kit was given to each member of the group, and we discussed appropriate ways of dealing with common problems such as blisters, burns, sprains, and improvising slings, etc. We all took turns at making arm slings, and finally when discussing the recovery position, Peter Berry willingly volunteered to act as a comatose patient. (until Robyn made the comment that he was "very floppy" much to the amusement of the rest of the group!)

After a good lunch we made our way down to the Ngaruroro River, where Sue, Anne, Dave and John gave instruction on river crossing techniques. Before we entered the water, we discussed how to prepare for crossing regarding adjusting of clothing and pack straps, choosing where to cross, safe run -outs, entry and exit points, river and people dynamics. Different techniques of mutual support were discussed and practised, including the aditional method of using a pole, as well as the newer method of slipping arms in between each others backs and packs and holding onto the pack straps. Reverse exits were also practised. John then gave us a demonstration of pack floating, and how to cope should you be swept of your feet during a crossing. It was an ideal stretch of river for newcomers to practice packfloating, and everyone who tried this technique enjoyed it.

After changing into dry clothes and having a hot drink back at the truck, a smaller group returned to the river where I gave a quick demonstration on firelighting. The conditions were

perfect for this, with plenty of dry driftwood, and several fires were lit, but I wanted to emphasis that in reality there were easier ways to gain warmth and to heat water, and that is to always carry plenty of warm clothing and a small stove. I wouldn't want to rely on firelighting when for a few extra grams I can carry my miniature Kovea stove and know I can quickly boil water if I need to. Still, firelighting is a very useful skill and well worth practicing.

The course convincingly demonstrated that by carrying just a little extra weight on a daytrip, in the form of a tent fly, extra warm clothing, food, and a small stove, you are certainly going to be better prepared and more comfortable in an emergency, or an unexpected night out in the bush!

I was very pleased with how the day went, and I feel that everyone who attended will have come away learning something new. I know I certainly did. Organising this day was a team effort, and I'd like to thank all the leaders who gave up their time to share their knowledge and experience to make the day a success. I'd also like to thank everyone who attended, because you all contributed to make the occasion worthwhile. Thank you. Paul Madden.

Party: Peter Berry, Chris Bennett, Leo Brunton, Peter Camps, Bob Carter, Christine Edwards, Pauline Edwards, Peggy Gulliver, Leonie Heaps, Glenda Hooper, Ros Lusk, Al Moffitt, Nick Perkins, Garry Smith.

Leaders: Paul Madden, Anne Cantrick, Sue Lopdell, Eddie Holmes, Dave Heaps, Mike Lusk, Robyn Madden.

Kaimanawa & Kaweka Forest Parks – Easter Trip No 1727 2 – 5 April 1999

Party A

The party A objective for this Easter was to do a west to east traverse of the Kaimanawa & Kaweka ranges. From close inspection of the two topographical maps of the area, Anne worked out that the route chosen would be 80km in length and the terrain varying between beech and lowland tussock to the eroded Kaweka tops. A four-hour truck ride on Thursday night, took us to Kiko road end and the next morning a pleasant 4-hour stroll up through bush onto the Ngapuketurua tops. Still, sunny weather gave splendid views of Ngaruahoe and Ruapehu, both mountains bare of any snow. John and Anne took great delight in spotting a very relaxed Falcon, perched on a tree branch on the bushline. On the up, we met our first lot of hunters, a pair from Denmark who had trouble understanding why we chose to walk and not hunt. From the tops a three-hour descent down a gently sloping ridge brought us to Cascade hut. The night was spent ascertaining the illustrious age of our club president and due to some obscure ruling and the hut being full, the solitary member of the trip being under 30 years of age, was forced to sleep outside in his tent.

Saturday morning gave an indication of the change in seasons, with a chilly start making it slow to get going. A 300-m climb took us up to Waiotupuritia saddle over looking the North arm/ Ngaruroro river and also the entry onto private - Maori land. Permission according to the DOC sign stated access is given to Boyds lodge with no camping or hunting allowed with in route. It was notable of the sudden change from a well marked to very over grown track

upon leaving DOC land. A pleasant 4-hour walk brought through the open scrub tussock land to Boyds Lodge, passing in route McNutty airstrip and a number of respectable sized rainbow trout. Due to the dry condition encountered, faster then expected travel was maintained, however there is potential for the area to be quite bogey. Afternoon tea was had at Boyds and involved reading about the exploits of the B party in the hut logbook. From the Boyds a good 2-hour walk took us down the Ngaruroro river and up and over a 300m ridge to Tussock hut.

Apart from the stunning location of the hut, the highlight would be the entertainment provided unwittingly from two Canadian hunters and their experiences of the New Zealand bush. Monty was able to pass on many plenty of hunting advice, while Anne kindly lent them her pocket knife so they could at least open their canned food.

On Sunday a two-hour walk through rolling tussock brought us to Harkness hut and the start of an 800m climb up to the Te Pukeohikarua Tops. On the way up, Monty managed to call Eddie in party B on his Cell phone, revealing that were only a couple of hours ahead. From Te Puke tops, fantastic 360-degree views were obtained and our goal of reaching Kaweka J, was now insight. A tiring 4 hours walking in the heat of the afternoon brought us to Mangaturautu, then finally venison tops and a relaxing night in Tira Lodges in company of the B party. In the afternoon an amazing transformation did occurred with Monty, where due to a combination of factors, involving his cell phone, a banana and a mysterious isotonic sports drink, he was able to gain a couple of new gears and consequently shot off in pursuit of the B party.

Monday dawned with mist and drizzle in the air, however Eddie, the Kaweka guru, was positively sure that the mist would clear producing fine weather and stunning views of the Hawkes Bay. Eddie and his cell phone obtained forecast was unfortunately incorrect, and a miserable but very quick 6 hours was spent racing from Tira lodge to Makahu base.

So ended an enjoyable trip, a pleasant shock to the system with four days of hard toil, invigorating scenery and stirring company all around. Many thanks to Gavin for driving the truck and going out of his way to pick us up on Monday. Stephen Anderson

Party A: Stephen Anderson, Anne Cantrick, John Montgomerie, Paul Handyside

Party B

Thursday night/Friday: The B Party of six set off from the truck about 9.30pm on Thursday night after about a 2 hour trip from Napier. As permission had been obtained the drop-off point was quite a bit further along the road than the last time the club was in the area and this saved 30-45 minutes in walking time to the Heli-Sika base.

It was a new experience for most tramping at night and it was aided greatly by the moon even though it was a bit misty. Torches were only used occasionally. Once we reached the public walkway through the gums following the white posts was easy enough though the paper road marked on the map didn't really tally with what we found on the ground.

We camped where we could find space on or beside the walkway about 11.30pm and most had a good night's sleep. It was misty again first thing but this quickly burnt off as we made our way through further gum plantations using the walkway or the road for convenience.

After a stop near Oamaru Hut for a snack around nine we began the walk up the picturesque river valley. Part way up the party had split into two threes and one trio learnt about mistaking a tributary stream for a not so large river, still thinking they were on the true left. (Apparently this may have been the same point where a club party some years ago went "up the creek").

Lunch was had in the riverbed before the climb up to the Waitawhero Saddle. The last bit of track before the saddle was through lush green grass before a tremendous view out over the Ngaruroro River was enjoyed by all.

Following a quick charge down some steps, across the river, up another set of steps and along to the track junction to Boyd's Lodge, a discussion ensued about the relative merits of staying in the hut or travelling about 30 minutes downstream to camp below the next morning's ridge climb.

Chris, Gavin and Paul hadn't been to Boyd's so went to have a look and once they reported that it was empty it didn't take much for the hut to win out.

Day 2

Saturday morning was fine with light cloud and a cool southerly breeze. We left Boyd Lodge about 7.30 am and followed the track around the hillside and over the tussock plateau. After crossing the very low Ngaruroro River we made a steady climb up the ridge towards Tussock Hut often looking back over the amazing views. Coming out of the trees, the hut appears in an idyllic setting, nestled on the hillside amongst the tussock with the bushline up higher. The day was warming up as we made out way up the picturesque Harkness Valley, the track through the tussock not always easy to follow. Just before the Harkness Hut we stopped and had lunch beside the stream. It was agreed that as we had the time we would have a short day and stay at the empty Harkness Hut. The afternoon passed quickly and the break was really enjoyable. (S.C.)

Day 3

This was an 8.5 hr day to the Te Puke tops and on to Tira Lodge. There was an extremely rewarding 360 degree view from the trig. Row on row of hills as far as the eye could see. We all felt great being up there even though we could see where we still had to go to reach Tira Lodge. It was all uphill and we were grateful to reach the hut. The A party arrived about 10 min after us so there was a bit of a reunion while we organised tent sites. A brilliant sunset topped off a great day.

Day 4

We set off at 7.45 am and it was obvious at the outset that this was not a day for sightseeing or map orientation training. The mist and cold would keep us heads down and butts up. Half way up Whetu we came across 6 members of the Auckland Tramping Club who were a bit lost and gratefully followed us the rest of the way. We reached the top at about noon and then it was downhill to Makahu Base. As we reached the bottom, the rain really came down so we got into the barn and changed into dry clothes. Then it was a case of settling in for a 3 hour wait till the truck arrived at 4 p.m. We passed the time with quizzes and card games.

Overall this trip was brilliant, with a good variety of terrain and foliage, plenty of bird life, stunning views, good company and lots of laughs.

Many thanks to Eddie for his patient training. Chris Waldron

Party B: Sandy Claudatos, Chris Waldron, Gavin Scoble, Paul Madden, Eddie Holmes, Gary Smith.





LOCAL DAY TRIPS

The Prudent Trip to Sunrise.

29 November 1998

The scheduled trip was up the Makaroro to Colenso Spur and on to Barlows Hut but after a quick look at the Makaroro at the Makaroro Road showed it to be up a little, tan brown with the odd stick floating by so we decided to go up to Sunrise Hut instead.

The six of us left the cars at the Triplex carpark and started off upwards around quarter to 9 - those of us who didn't start with our parkas on soon stopped to put them on because while the rain was not heavy it was persistent. Our first bit of wildlife was a native earthworm, about 40 cm long, on the track just before Triplex. The bush was alive with bird life showing the good that the poison campaign has done in this area. Of particular note on the way up was the native red flowering mistletoe which was in full bloom. One of these plants is protected from possums by a wire cage while the other has a bait station at the foot of its host tree.

In contrast to the lower lush sections of the track the track above Shuteye track was one of desolation and destruction. A mechanical digger had recently been through widening the track to about 2 metre wide with large laybys at the end of each zig. Consequently trees on the edge of the track had lost half their root systems and some were swaying precariously above us (even though it wasn't particularly windy) while others had succumb to previous winds, or to the digger itself, and were lying just off the side of the track. Further on up, in the more rocky section, the vegetation below the track was strewn with the displaced shattered boulders - it was not a pretty sight and I wonder how many years it will take before these areas of desecration will again appear lush and picturesque. Looking at the amount of water that was channelling down the track during this mild rainfall event I suspect the money would have been better spent on culverting the existing track to reduce the erosion caused by this water.

However we arrived at Sunrise Hut just before 11 o'clock and settled down for lunch. The conditions outside were not particularly pleasant - in fact it was jolly cold - so we left Armstrong Saddle for another day and after lunch headed back down to the cars, arriving there about 1 o'clock. As we drove home we checked the Makaroro again - in the 5 hours it had risen significantly and was in flood. *Glenda Hooper*

Party: Peggy Gulliver, Ali Hollington, Sue Holmes, Lyn Gentry, Craig Rowley & Glenda Hooper.

Mt Kuripapango

5 April 1999

A crew of 10 in three cars left Pernel Orchard under overcast skies around 7 o'clock. We had arrived at the Cameron carpark and were ready to tramp by 8.30. The short flat stretch from the carpark over the bridge crossing the Waikarokaro Stream and along until the track junction with the Cameron Hut track is not a sufficient warm up for ones Achilles tendons which soon made their presence felt as we climbed up the steep ridge leading to 4100. With the pine forest all cut down on our east we were able to see various landmarks that had been

hidden for the last 25 odd years. In particular, the cascading falls on the Waikarokaro Stream (the stream that used to be crossed by a ford but now has a culvert on the road down to the New Lakes carpark) were most impressive. There were 3 falls in all, one, which I remember visiting on an orienteering exercise 10 or so years ago, is just a short drop but the other two are quite impressive cascades. Many years ago we had club trips in to visit them - perhaps we should again before the pine trees grow again and obliterate them for another 25 years.

Unfortunately heavy mist obscured most of our views and, as we climbed on upwards, all of our views. However the bush was very lovely and as we climbed on up into the herb fields we were able to view the last of the alpine flowers of which there was still quite a variety. We could not see the trig or the top of 4100 as we sidled round the bottom and, given the now wet and rather cool conditions no-one felt inclined to climb the last few metres to make sure that it was still there. We just carried on along the old Smith-Russell track until it reached the track that goes from the old Lakes Road carpark to Kiwi Saddle which we then followed down to the said carpark.

At the old carpark the loggers were hard at work chopping and trimming pines and a few minutes was spent watching the activities. Leo would have liked to have lunch there but some of us prefer more peaceful surrounding so we carried on along the track towards the Lakes until the sun came out. Here we quickly stopped, sat down and had our lunch. There was just enough time to eat two sandwiches, an apple and a biscuit before it started to rain heavily again. (Unfortunately for those who had tarried longer watching the loggers there wasn't even time for 1 sandwich let alone a billy boil so they had to eat quickly standing in the rain).

After lunch we carried on to the New Lakes carpark and then walked along the roads back to the car. An enjoyable but somewhat damp day out. Welcome to the visitors Alice, Deanna and Richard - as we said the trips aren't always like this! Glenda Hooper

Party: Leo Brunton, Mike Malone, Deanna Hansen, Shirley Bathgate, Alice Thompson, Richard Spence, Alva McAdam, Bobby Couchman Bob Carter and Glenda Hooper

Fire
The tussock bush so carefully chosen
Leaves and grasses neatly woven
Hidden safely in soft down
Pipits eggs, small, speckled, brown

High above the pipit trills Seaching, searching, across the hills Where to now? No food no rest-On tired wings beyond the ranges crest.

Charred eggs, crumbled, ashes, scattered, Desolate land, blackened, battered Nothing there when we come agaon Just memeories, silence and the pain

Pam Turner

FAMILY TRAMPS

Napier Hill - 13 September

Four families set out on a beautiful spring afternoon to tackle the rigours of Bluff Hill. The challenge of steps down did not daunt even the smallest child, but the steps up were sometimes a different matter. So off we went along, down, up, along again, down again, up again etc. The route, especially planned by the Boland/Bristow family, provided an interesting array of gardens, architecture and views of the district together with many flights of steps. We managed to get back to the Boland/Bristow house with enough time for a cup of tea and scones. Thanks Josie.

Kaweka Flats Bivvy - 26 October

Beautiful weather on Labour Day made this trip a delight. Eddie spent time with Claire and Daniel getting their map reading skills initiated. Blair Turvey was not quite up to the full tramp, so Janet turned back early while Avril continued on with the rest of the group. Lunch was beside the stream with the children taking the opportunity to cool off, then it was on to the Bivvy. After a short sit in the sun at the Bivvy we headed for home. Scones etc at the Holmes house this time!

Bonny Mary - 3 October

Three families managed to squeeze in an extra trip by tagging along on the training day, then absconding and taking the kids up to Bonny Mary. We managed to keep out of the wind for most of the day and only felt its presence on the very top. Bonny Mary affords great views of the surrounding countryside, although the lookout site did cause the Mums a few anxious moments. We returned just in time to take advantage of the BBO back at the truck.

Havelock North Reserves - 22 November

Another wet day but three families were not deterred and for a walk through several of Havelock North's Reserves. From Lucknow Road we set off through Kurunga Gardens, along the road and up the reserve to Hikanui Drive, back down a different track, through Tanner Street Reserve and along the streets to Glenda's for afternoon tea.

Te Angi Angi Marine Reserve - 20 December

A fine day for the final tramp of the year. An early lunch at Aramoana Beach then a twenty minute walk south along the sand to the centre of the Marine Reserve where we were able to explore the numerous rock pools and play in the sand. Several of the adults continued along the beach to Blackhead. The sea water was too cold for swimming so we adjourned to the Tuki Tuki River for a swim on the way home.

Dutch Creek - 14 February

Five families drove out to Yeomans Mill on a lovely fine day crossed the Makaroro River and then walked downstream to where Dutch Creek enters. As we walked up stream towards the bridge on the road through the forest we came across a Blue Duck that was slightly injured. Just above the bridge we stopped in the sun for lunch and a swim for the children. After lunch the party split with part carrying on upstream, part heading along the forestry track to Yeomans Track and the Boland-Bristows heading for home. The track group followed

Yeoman's Track to where we thought the others would come out waited for awhile and then headed back to the cars. The river crew came across a second Blue Duck before leaving the stream and climbing up to Yeomans Track after which they also went back to the car. A lovely leisurely day was had by all.

White Pine Bush - 14 March.

The weather was somewhat suspect so we transferred the venue from Golden Crown to Tangoior with just 2 families venturing out. However, at Tangoio we revised plans again as the weather still looked very threatening and there isn't a lot of shelter round by Flat Rock so the children played in the sand and had a swim before we got back into the cars and drove up to White Pine Bush. Here we had lunch and the shelter and did a loop or two round the tracks, inspecting the bridges and structures that Eddie was going to be doing for DOC. Then it was a cup of tea at Puketapu and home.

Families participating during this period: Heather and Hamish Thurston, Daniel, Donna and Natalie Berry, Claire and Glen Holmes, Erika and Conal Boland/Bristow, Avril and Blair Turvey, Rebeka, Hannah and Sam Perry plus friend, Michelle, Morgan and Hannah Dunn, Jessica, Stephen, Kimberley and Russell Dodd, George and Lucy McMillan, Grandma Barbara, Nana Pat plus Mums and Dads.

Family Tramp Fixture List:

April 25: Sunrise Hut

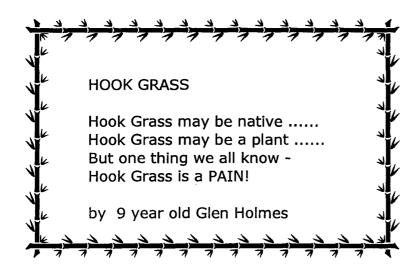
May 23: Boundary Stream to Shines Falls.

June 20: Cattle Hill

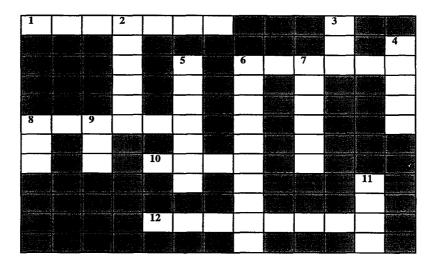
July 18: Te Ngaru Stream to Pakarutahi Valley. August 15: Awatere Hut from Moorcocks Saddle

Contact people for these trips: Sue Holmes 844 6032 or Glenda Hooper 877 4183

Categories are Landscape, Club Character, Natural History, and Slides, with generous prizes in each category and an overall prize of a private trip to Howlett's Hut in a southerly for a view from the loo. Dust out those pics and give to Jim during May.



New Zealand Bird Crossword



CLUES

Across

- 1. One kind is little and blue
- 6. Grey bird with blue wattles
- 8. Small black and white bird
- 10. NZ's emblem
- 12. NZ's owl

Down

2. Lives at Cape Kidnappers

- 3. Cheeky parrot
- 4. Follows trampers feet
- 5. Has an odd tail
- 6. Fish eater
- 7. Very endangered bird
- 8. Sometimes called 'Parsons Bird'
- 9. An extinct bird
- 11. Parrot with red under wings.

Club News

Maximum support for some club events so far this year have made them memorable occasions.

We had a maximum audience (over 100) in our hall to hear an address by our own illustrious adventurer, George Lowe. This talk was given as a tribute to his brother and our late patron, Arch. It was great to have many members from early club years share this special meeting with us.

A full load of enthusiastic trampers (30) squeezed into the club truck for Mike Lusk's '3rd time lucky' trip to the Mangahururu Ranges.

We've had maximum support for our annual fund raising activities; the MacPac, rubbish bag deliveries and the club auction. Thanks to Wayne and Christiana for the 'behind the scene' work in organising the rubbish bag distribution (and lunch).

The auction was a night of fun and hilarity and the tremendous generosity of a small group of people raised a donation of over \$300 for the Lowe Walker Rescue Helicopter.

Your strong support for club fund-raising over the years has made possible the recent purchase of our new club truck. Eddie and his 'band' will soon begin work on the canopy modifications.

It was with great sadness we learnt of the sudden death of Cathy Hamilton, while travelling overseas. Cathy was a very keen tramper and tramped with our club in 1993 - 94. Her family are very much in our thoughts.

Welcome and great tramping to our new members Chris Bennett, Denise McBride and Jocelyn Hall.

It has been suggested that we update the member's phone list to include cellphone numbers and email addresses. If you are unable to be at club meetings, please phone Glenda with your technological updates.

Last week, I looked across from the Kaimanawas at a bare stark Mt. Ruapehu. This week it has the first blanket of snow, hopefully heralding a bumper snow season. Check out that winter gear and sharpen up the crampons.

Happy tramping

Anne

Big event in one tramper's life

10 July

However you might have to go
to Sydney to enjoy it

Obituary

Cathy Hamilton

Cathy came to the Heretaunga Tramping Club in late 1993 with a background of several years' tramping experience. She very quickly became a regular member of our tramping parties in the local ranges plus a few trips further afield to places such as Tarawera.

Cathy and I spent a number of trips tramping together and finding time to discuss all sorts of matters connected to the outdoors. She described her experiences travelling in fantastic parts of the world such as the Trans-Siberian express, the Kokodo Trail in PNG and the outback of Australia. She also spoke about her three daughters, Donna, Maria and Kim of whom she was very proud. Cathy contributed to the club in other ways; she got her passenger licence and drove the club truck. We told each other that we were easily as good as all the men drivers and no-one could prove other wise.

I saw Cathy last year when she was on a short visit back to Napier; she surprised us by popping in unannounced, full of vigour and enthusiasm and looking forward to more travel overseas. Like everyone else, I am sad to know that Cath's life ended so unexpectedly but I also know she crammed in a marvellous range of experiences while she could.

I was in the outdoors at Easter so I took some wine with me and drank a toast to Cathy while looking over the kind of environment she loved.

Cheers, Cathy.

Christine Hardie (on behalf of HTC)

Cathy was travelling overseas and expectedly contracted cerebral malaria in Malawi. Despite medical help her condition worsened and she died after losing consciousness. The club extends sympathy to her daughters, Maria, Kim and Donna.

Club Truck

The executive committee passed a motion at their last meeting to purchase a new cab/chassis to replace the existing club truck. The box on the back will be kept, but will be altered. The height overall will be lowered by approx. (8in/200mm) and the pack lockers will be increased in height by a ppr 50 mm with new doors fitted ab able to be locked centrally. The overhang on the front will be altered to cater for the tilting cab on the new truck.

The motion has since been put to the last club meeting on t 31 Mar 1999 and was accepted.

Costs:

Cab Chassis \$39,000 Alteration \$3,000

\$42,000 + GST

Value of old cab/chassis \$7,000 - \$10,000

The new truck has a 4.6 litre turbo diesel with 6 speed gearbox, power steering, air con etc and handles like a car! Club funds cover the above sums with a little left in reserve thanks to our fund-raising efforts over the last 9 - 10 years. Disruption to tramps will be minimal with work starting around 18 April onwards.

David Heaps, Club Capt.

DUTIES

	Hosts	Supper
12/5.	Jim Glass, Gloria Abraham.	Peter Pryor, Neil Curtis.
26/5.	Lew Harrison, Mandy Leslie.	Nick Perkins, Gavin Scoble.
9/6	Shirley Bathgate, Jan Hawkes.	Bobby Couchman, Rick Bowker.
23/6	Gary Smith, Sue Lopdell.	George Prebble, Dave Heaps.
7/7.	Sandy Claudatos, Mike Lusk.	Randall Goldfinch, Ros Lusk.
21/7	Lex Smith, Steven Anderson.	Robyn Madden, Geoff Robinson
4/8	Judy McBride, Liz Pindar.	Geoff Clibborn, Peter Berry.
18/8.	Paul Madden, Philip Mardon.	Chris Waldron, Neil Mora.
1/9.	Christine Hardie, Gail Harvey	Wayne Hatcher, Sally Hobson.

Hosts: Greet visitors and fill in visitors book. Sweep floors and check that heater and lights are off at the end of the meeting.

Supper: Put zip on, cups etc out, wash dishes and leave kitchen clean and tidy at end of evening and generally help Jim.

If you are unable to perform your duty please arrange a replacement

Entertainment and speakers.

- 12/5. Steven Anderson. Climbing Mt Aspiring.
- 26/5. Shona Porter. A Trip to Sub-Antarctic Islands.
- 9/6. Mike Lusk. Tramping in the North of South Australia.
- 23/6. Photo Competition.
- 7/7. Sally Hobson. Wetlands. (to be confirmed)
- 21/7. Paul Madden. Hypothermia, Video and Demo.
- 4/8. Christine Hardie. Update on the Role of FMC.
- 18/8. Social Evening. i.e. entertain yourselves!

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB TRIP LIST

The trips listed below are designed to cater for people of average fitness. Although the area for the trip is generally adhered to the suggested objectives may change for a number of reasons. For pre trip inquiries contact the leader or David Heaps 8750088

May 1 - 2 Howletts/Moorcock

Ruahine Range

\$10

Party A: Up the Tukituki River to Daphne Hut, up Daphne Spur to night at Howletts Hut which is situated on top of the range. On Sunday travel out along the tops via Otumore and Longview to Moorcock Saddle.

Party B: Up from Moorcock Saddle to Pohangina Saddle and stay at Longview. Some may wish to go on to Howletts via Otumore

Leaders: A: Peter Prvor 8765666 B:Anne Cantrick 8448149 & David Heaps 8750088

Driver: David Heaps Local Day Trip: 2 May: Rosvall's Track, Ruahine Range Map U22

Drive into Mill Road and walk up the Tukituki River for a short way then climb up Rosvall's Track to the Black Ridge tops and Tarn Leader: Robyn Madden 8449661. Bivvy Return is by reverse route

May 16: Boyds Bush Sth Kaweka Range.

\$10

Map U20

Come and wonder at the wonderful bush while you wander through Boyds Bush on the Taihape Road whilst practicing your navigation skills.

Leader: John Montgomerie 8777358

Driver: Peter Berry

May 30: Poutaki Hut Wakarara Range \$10

Map U22

Party A: Drive through Gwavas to Leatherwood Road to climb the rugged ridge to the tops and Poutaki Hut. Then return out via western branch of Poporangi stream to GR 982600 to be met by the truck.

Party B: Climb from Leatherwood Road to the tops and Poutaki Hut and then return back to Leatherwood Road.

Leaders: A: Peter Berry 8774184 B: Chris Waldron: 8750034

Driver: Geoff Clibborn: 8446039

June 5 - 7 (Queen's Birthday) Waikaremoana/ Urewera National Park \$20

Map W18

Party A is to tramp from Hopuruahine to Whakataka Hut then along the Huiarau and Pukekohu Ranges, down to Maraunui Bay and out along the Lake track.

Party B: Tramp the Lake Waikaremoana round the lake tramp from Hopuruahine Landing to Onepoto Outlet.

Leaders: A: Anne Cantrick 8448149 B: Leader required.

Driver: Eddie Holmes \$10

Map U21

Local Day Trip Monday 7 June: Parks Peak Hut - Ruahine Range. Leave from Mangleton Road up the steep Sentry Box ridge to the tops and then south along the tops to Parks Peak Hut. The return trip will probably be the reverse of this. Leader: Leader required

June 13: Taupo Road to Potter Road - Te Waka Range

\$10

Map V20

Continuing on from the recent Maungaharuru traverse this tramp starts from the Taupo Road and follows the Te Waka Range along to the Potter Road end at Puketitiri.

Leader: Phillip Mardon 8768558

Driver: Eddie Holmes

June 26 & 27 Lake Tarawera

\$20

Map V16

Going into the area from the Tarawera Rd (Kawerau end) and up to the crater then down to Hot Water beach to camp.

Leader: Leader required

Driver: Geoff Clibborn 8446039 \$10?

Map U18

Drive almost to Taupo before turning right into Tauhara Road. From here we will climb the little bump that is so prominent as one nears Taupo. Possibility of a swim at De Bretts afterwards. Leader: Shirley Bathgate 8778511

July 11: Three Fingers/Bobs Spur - Northern Ruahine Range

Local Day Trip 27 June: Mount Tauhara - Taupo Road

\$10

Map U21

Party A: Climb up the steep Golden Crown ridge, through regenerating bush and rocky terrain, from Mangleton Road then across the tops in the beech forest and down Three Fingers Spur.

Party B: Climb up Three Fingers Spur from Mangleton Road and navigate across to come down Bobs Spur.

Leaders: A: Leader Required B: Susan Lopdell 8446697

Driver: Phillip Mardon

July 24 & 25: Taihape Road to Makahu - Kaweka Range

\$10

Map: U20

Both parties to tramp to Kiwi Saddle on Friday night and on down to Kiwi Mouth Hut Saturday morning.

Party A: To cross the Ngaruroro River and go up the ridge to Manson Hut and then on the Rocks Ahead Hut, via Spion Kop, for the night. On Sunday to climb up to Back Ridge and then out to Makahu Saddle via Back Ridge Hut and Kaweka J.

Party B: From Kiwi Mouth up Back Ridge to Back Ridge bivvy to tent for the night. Sunday carry on up Back Ridge to Back Ridge Hut then on to Kaweka J and out to Makahu saddle.

Leaders: A: David Heaps 8750088 B: Chris Waldron 8750034

Driver: Geoff Clibborn

Local Day Trip 25 July: Makahu to Iron Whare - Kaweka Range

\$10

Map: U20

The local day trip will make use of the Club truck which must go to Makahu Saddle to pick up the weekenders.

The trip is from Makahu Saddle through the beech forest to Kaweka Flats Bivvy and then on to Iron Whare. Return by the reverse

Leader: Glenda Hooper 8774183

August 8: Snowcraft in local ranges.

\$10

The actual location will depend on snow conditions at the time.

Leaders: Club snowcraft instructors. 8448149

Driver: Peter Berry

Aug 21 & 22 and the week proceeding:

Ruapehu Snowcraft trip

Maps S20 & T20

This has become an annual pilgrimage to Mt Ruapehu to climb up to the crater or walk on the lower tracks staying at one of the Ski Lodges for the nights. Come and upskill - a very popular instructive and social weekend.

Leader: Eddie Holmes 8446032

Driver:

Local Day Trip 22 Aug: Hukanui Station - Puketitiri

\$10

Map U20

A drive up to Puketitiri to walk part of Hukanui Station. Leader: Deborah Turner 8398877

Sep 5: Middle Hill/ Makino/ Te Puia. - Kaweka Range

\$10

Map U20

Party A: Go to Middle Hill from Makahu Road then on to Whetu and Makino Hut and then out to the saddle on Makahu Road .

Party B: From the Makahu Road saddle t Makino Hut and then down to Te Puia hut and out via the Mohaka River Track.

Leaders: A: Peter Pryor 8765666 B: Robyn Madden 8449661

Driver: Geoff Clibborn

Mill Road to North Block Road - Ruahine Range

\$10

Map U22

Party A: From Mill Road go to Daphne and up to Howletts across Sawtooth to Paemutu and South Rangi then out to the carpark via the Waipawa Saddle

Party B: From the Mill Road carpark go up the Tukituki River for the short distance to the Hinerua Hut Track. Up to the hut and then down to Smith Stream Hut for the night. Next morning go across to Middle Stream and then out to the Waipawa River carpark.

Leaders: A: John Montgomerie 8777358 B: required

Driver: Volunteer wanted

Local Day Trip: 19 Sep. Middle Stream Hut -Ruahine Range

\$10

Map U22

Leave from the Waipawa River carpark, cross the Waipawa River then follow the track, through an area of regenerating bush, to Middle Stream. Go upstream to the hut then return by the reverse route.

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:

Ross Berry 8774436

Jim Glass 8778748

Glenda Hooper 8774183

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.

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.