

P.O. BOX 14086 MAYFAIR, HASTINGS

"POHOKURA"

Bulletin No 202

August 1999

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
- Meetings: Mike Lusk, Stephen Anderson, Paul Madden & Susan Lopdell
- Social: Mr Lyn Gentry & Leo Brunton
- Gear Hire: Dorothy Dallimore (877 7778)
- Family Tramps: Glenda Hooper & Sue Holmes
- Scrap Book: Jim Glass
- Supper: Jim Glass
- Album: Shirley Bathgate
- Library: Liz Pindar (8700145)
- Junior Rep: Stephen Anderson

=====

CONTENTS

Trip Reports	2	Family Tramps	15	Club News	16
Obituary	19	Meeting Dates	20	Fixtures	21

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

Party A

As the Kaweka Range got nearer, we got glimpses of the first snow fall of the year. A good covering and about 3 inches on the vehicles in the Makahu carpark. The weather was very changeable when we headed off about 8:45 a.m., making it very difficult to decide what to wear. Both parties headed off together along Matauria Ridge which had a light covering of snow. When we reached the Macintosh Track Junction, the B party left us and we followed the track down to the Donald River which was running higher and faster than usual but was quite clear. After a short discussion we all agreed we were happy to proceed up the river to the waterfall. It is a very picturesque river with plenty of interesting crossing some quite deep. After about 45 minutes we came to the bend in the river where we expected to see the waterfall which isn't there. As the next pool was very deep with high slippery rock sides, it was decided that due to the coldness of the day and the uncertainty of the river we would take a side stream up a gut. The going was quite easy to start with and as the gut narrowed we climbed up the side of the ridge with the assistance of David and a rope. After this initial steepness the going got easier and we soon warmed up climbing to the top where we had lunch. We had wonderful views following along this ridge top, dropping down to a nice patch of beech and young totaras to meet up with the Matauria Ridge Track arriving back at the truck at 3.30 p.m.

We all agreed we had a really enjoyable day and would all like to come back in the summer to complete the intended. SC.

Party: David Harrington (leader), Paul Madden. Susan Fraser, Shona Turfrey and Sandy Claudatos.

Party B

Even the trip up was an adventure. The snow was surprisingly low and this made the clay road very slushy in places. We had to have 3 attempts at one hill before we could carry on to Makahu Base carpark. We also had a 4-wheel drive vehicle come round a corner too fast and we had to brake heavily to avoid an accident.

There was a light drizzle as we set off along Matauria Ridge but this did not last long. We had nice views of Kaweka J and Cooks Horn with snow on them. We departed from the A party when our troubles began. Several people had told us that this trip was a piece of cake but pushing through contorta for 5 hours is no one's idea of fun. The only views we had was of someone's bottom disappearing through the undergrowth and then being flicked in the face with the branch as it pinged back into place.

With Dave scouting for the best route we dropped down into the river and made our way around a big bluff, then went up again to onto Black Birch Ridge which runs parallel to the one we had been on. As we climbed up, we realized we going to be contorta bashing for some time yet and when we got near the top we phoned to leave a message on the 2nd cell phone to let the A party know that we would be late getting back asking to have the truck driven to the track end.

The views on top were quite neat out to Napier and Cape Kidnappers but it was 5 or 6 p.m. and we had to keep moving. It became dark about an hour before we made it to the road so it

was fortunate the we had been well equipped with torches, 3 sleeping bags, 2 flys and survival blankets.

We had to walk though a large swampy area for 20 –30 minutes so we were wet and a little cold when we reached the road. Unfortunately, the A party had been unable to access our message and we had a 2 – 3 km walk along the road to get back to the tuck.

David Harrington and Paul Madden kindly walked up the road to try and find us so we had their company for some distance. We got back to the truck to some worried A party members, at about 7.30 p.m. We made phone calls home to worried family members and drove home.

Perhaps I should have stuck to Badminton. Chris Waldron.

Party: Debbie Martin, Joanne Seputon, Chris Waldron, Dave Heaps, Matt Fryer, Bob Carter and Deena Hanson.

Boyd's Bush Trip 1729

May 16 1999

Good time was made to the top of the Gentle Annie Hill in the new truck (it seemed to fly up hills that old one would have laboured up in a low gear) arriving about 7.45 am.

Since there were so many people and because the truck driver would have not been able to participate due to moving the truck from Timahanga Station back to the Gentle Annie as the trip was planned, I broke the group of 21 into 2 groups and Ed Holmes set out with his lot to cover the route to Mt. Cameron and across the Hogget and on to Timahanga.

My half continued on and with Jack Robert's prior consent, through Timahanga to the road end at the lower edge of Boyd's Bush.

The point at which we had to find the start of the track as described to me was not easy to identify, and we started up an old bulldozer route used when the area had been logged. This soon ran out and I selected a compass route to take us to a spur leading up to the Tahuhunui Ridge which goes on up to the Hogget.

The topography wasn't too bad, but some large areas of windfall beech badly infested with bush lawyer at times slowed our progress. While en route across country, I was pleased to learn that on occasions that I had stopped to check our position, the 2 G.P.S's carried by party members confirmed our whereabouts. Once near the bottom of the spur that estimated would be the one with elusive track, Peter Berry in the lead announced that he'd stepped onto a 4 lane highway - our track.

Good time was then made up to the Tahuhunui Ridge and a quick lunch stop and on up to the Hogget at which point we met Ed Holmes and his party coming from the Gentle Annie end - we had earlier spoken to each other via cellphones to arrange a meeting place.

According to predictions, the weather was closing in and getting quite windy, although good views were available of most of Ngamatea Station to the west and down the Ruahines and the big 'lump' of Aorangi was very obvious from this position (it lies west of Ruahine corner and Black Hill).

After an early afternoon tea at the Hogget, the whole group headed back the way my group had come in. Having lost the time on our cross country and with the weather closing in, and 3 hours of daylight left for us to complete our original route, I made the decision to retreat. Looking back at times, 21 people all in different coloured parkas, made quite an unusual sight like a long colourful caterpillar.

As we continued down the track, we estimated that our bush bashing route in had at times only been 100 -200 m from the wide cut track that we were now on. However, most agreed that on our way in that it had been an interesting forced navigation exercise, even though our objective had not been reached.

Some had a look at the old Boyd homestead which is a derelict wreck now and so back to our waiting new truck at about 4 p.m.

Thanks to Ed for leading the other half; and I met up with some people who I had not tramped with before so made it more interesting. Next time we will know where the track is. John Montgomerie

Slow Trip: John Montgomerie (leader), Bob Carter, Bobby Couchman, Anne Cantrick, Gavin Scoble, Gail Harvey, Sally Hobson, Randall Goldfinch, Leo Brunton, Chris Bennett, Peter Berry.

Party B

Leaving Monty and Co. a handful of us watched as the truck disappeared off into the clag on the western side of Gentle Annie. Feeling just a wee bit deserted (as you always do when the truck leaves you) and slightly anxious as to what was beyond the hill in front of us, we plodded forth.

Climbing steadily we were soon to be rewarded with views stretching from us on Mt. Cameron to the western face of the Kaweka Range, Ruapehu, Cape Kidnappers and the Ruahines behind. Between us and Te Iringa was the most picturesque landscape with tongues of beech forest weaving in and out the ridges interlaced with rolling meadows of golden tussock.

A bite to eat and onward, passing Te Iringa with ease and onto a narrow ridge which after following horse prints for a short way put us in the bottom of a small gut. Sitting smack in the gully floor barely 1 metre from a stream was an old hut, shoddily slapped together with what looked like pieces of aircraft fuselage pummelled over beech poles.

A short but steep little sidle lead us onto a ridge amongst pleasant bush and eventually we broke out onto a good track. Heading due west through undulating forest for an hour brought us out on to a clear spur. We stopped for lunch while we still had some shelter as the weather was becoming less pleasant with a strong southerly and bursts of horizontal rain.

It was at this point in time we were hoping to meet Monty's crew coming the opposite way. I know cell phones and radios spoil the tramping spirit to a degree but I will say this, there are times on tramps when a quick phone call means you have more time to actually enjoy your tramp instead of being hung up on maybes or why fors and this was one of those times.

After a call to John Monty we were to know that we wouldn't be meeting him for some time so coats on and upward along an exposed ridge to open tops with the 'Hogget' a couple of km's away. The land in this area is privately owned and once was home to mobs of sheep. A few remnants of a fence line bore witness to what must have been a tough lifestyle.

Reaching the Hogget we sheltered behind a huge rock and watched as the 'A' party picked their way along the clay pan scarred terrain to join us. Here we suggested to them that it was getting to late for them to make the full reverse tramp and accepted the offer of a guided trip back to the truck at Te Mahanga Station.

Many thanks to those on the trip for great company making it another memorable tramp. *Ed Holmes*

Party: Eddie Holmes (leader), Karen Sargent, Debbie Martin, Gerald Blackburn, Paul Madden, Sue Lopdell, Gary Smith, Jenny Lean, John Staff, Peggy Gulliver.

Poutaki Hut - Wakarara Range	Trip 1730
-------------------------------------	------------------

30 May 1999

Party A

After our usual fluffing around to find Leatherwood Road (it's all very well to use a GPS but you still have to head the right way after taking a position), we set of over the gully, most via a pine tree. Once on the track it was fairly easy going if a little steep in places. When we got to the top of the ridge we separated and the guns set of for Poutaki hut where we had a bite to eat leaving just as the first of the other gun but slightly slower team arrived. Dropping down from the hut and then sidling we had pretty open going for quite a while then followed a deer track through some really thick stuff and as we dropped into the very head of the Poutaki stream the bush opened out into lovely open broadleaf forest and then some really outstandingly beautiful beech.

Once in the beech we dropped very steeply and in effect lost most of the height that we needed to before getting back into the thicker stuff when we hit the stream proper. The stream was rather tight and overgrown with a lot of small trees fallen across it making the going a bit slow at times but we never had anything too horrible to get through and continued to plod our way down this rather pretty but fairly pedestrian stream until we hit the road which took quite a long time but there where no humungous waterfalls or other geographically interesting features. It started to drizzle half an hour or so before we got out but we never really got wet and the truck came along just after hughee got out. Peter Berry

Party B

The carpark at the end of Leatherwood Road in the Gwavas Forest had been enlarged and flattened since we were last there and for a while we could not find the beginning of the track. A fallen pine tree across a deep rough gut eventually led us across to the other side, where the track began its ascent up a very steep ridge to the main Wakarara Range. The climb up was made under cloudy skies and cooler conditions, which helped us, no end during the two hours that it took to reach the tops.

We could look down onto the carpark and truck and clear across the valley to the Ruahine Ranges in the areas of Sunrise Hut, Waipawa Saddle and Three Johns, out to the Bay in the

east and surrounding areas. At this point the A party pressed on for their longer trek and left us to wander along the tops at our leisure until we arrived at Poutaki Hut about lunchtime.

It was very easy for our party to lay about in the long grass beside the hut and enjoy the warm sun as we chattered and ate our lunches. All too soon an hour had passed and we then made our way back along the ridge, and at the drop off point, we decided to check out some nice looking bush just below us on the eastern side. It was a steep valley full of lovely beech trees, fairly open under the canopy and with plenty of fresh deer sign. It was so pleasant that we spent about half an hour sitting around watching the two young lads exploring the area while we discussed and solved the world's problems.

As the weather was starting to close in we made our way back down to the truck and were able to change and be on our way to pick up the "A" party as it started to rain quite heavily. A most enjoyable day in part to the weather and also to those trampers who made up the "B" team. *Leo Brunton*

Party: Leo Brunton (leader), Roger Burn, Sue Lopdell, Karen Sargent, Debbie Martin, Chris Perry, Ben Fears, Gloria Abraham, Scott Aitken, Robyn Berry, Glenda Hooper.

Waikaremoana	Trip 1731	5-7 June 1999
---------------------	------------------	----------------------

Party A

Ed and I finished work at 4.30 p.m. and got cleaned up, ready to be at Pernel at 6. p.m. (I took all my gear to work that morning). For starters, I had to cadge a roll of bog paper off them (I'd forgotten mine) and then after Ed reminding me to take my meat out of his freezer, I forgot that too. (Bugger) It wasn't till we got to Pernel that I clicked. So it was arranged for Sue to meet us in Taradale with the goods (Phew bugger me!)

Finally off we went reaching Wairoa about 9 p.m. stopping for a feed, fuel up and driver change. Ed decided to get some zzzz's. So I drove to Hopuruahine getting hassled in the front by Anne and Leo(I thought they were my mates) arriving around 11.15 p.m.

Everyone slept in the back of the truck. What a hell of a night. Eructations, smelly shoes, snoring, rustling and raining cats and dogs, so no chance of escaping and sleeping outside. Oh well I guess that's tramping.

Saturday morning and the rain had stopped. So everyone breakfasted with light-hearted banter about who the phantom farter, snorer, rustler was.

We all set together briefly before Anne and Ali, Ed and myself, left the others and climbed steadily off the lake track, heading for Whakatakaa Hut on the Huiarau Range. It was a fair climb up to about 1000 m with rain showers on and off and very cool. After a quite a few ups and downs along the tops, we reached a clearing that looked like a hut site. Anne had read somewhere that the hut no longer existed. As we were about to eat lunch in the rain, 2 of us decided to check the track a bit further, and there just around a corner was the original hut. The clearing was a helipad. So lunch was consumed in the warmer confines at about 11.45 am. I must mention here, that all of Ali's meals from here on in the had the consistency of watery soup. At about this time also, we got a waft of something very dead floating around (must have been under the hut) it was enough to put you off your lunch eh!

Setting out again, the climb was steep to the Whakatakaa trig at 1252 m, with a brief stop there for photos and jet planes. From the trig it was up and down often going from the Huiarau onto the Pukekohe Range. Map and compass were at the ready to keep check, as the ridge system changed in direction frequently.

At times we'd get this terrible waft again, (it seemed to be following us) and I knew then there was a phantom eructator among us. The bush here was in another world. It felt like you were in a hobgoblin forest, with moss and lichens hanging from every branch, and mist filtering through the trees. Upon reaching a broader part of the ridge, a decision to camp was made as darkness was closing in.

A couple of spaces had to be cleared for tents as the bush was quite dense. The next trick was to get the tents up as fast as it was still raining. Get gear in tent, wet gear off and dry gear on and into sleeping bags and then think about cooking dinner. All this was done at the speed of light with systematic precision. I'm speaking only for Ed and me, as the other blokes were still messing about while we were nice and snug.

The water supply was a puddle nearby and our billies along the edge of the flies catching run off. Teas was steak and eggs with cheese cake for dessert. The honorary blokes had to get out of their tent to obtain some. (Bugger)

We set off next day with fine weather but overcast and descended to a track junction, where we found a neat little campsite, with a 'neighbourhood watch' sign nailed to a tree. Onwards and down into the Manganuihou River, then up and over a ridge and down to the lake. The bush on this leg was different again, with some huge podocarps, and numerous other natives abounding. Lots of bird life including a kokako. (We think)

At the lake at our designated campsite, while eating lunch, it was decided instead of camping, we'd try and leg it to the truck by nightfall. At first there was dissension from our leader, but mutinous threats and stares, soon had her agreeing. Off we went at a fast gait, walking the last hour in the dark. One of the honorary blokes was lagging a bit, but threats of relegation to the B party spurred her on. It was a long day (11 hrs) but the hatched plan was: because it was very misty and lake views were nil, we figured if we drove around to Onepoto in the morning, we could climb Panekin Bluff and hopefully get some views, cause the weather would be perfect. It was. Views in ever direction, the honoraries were stoked as were the real blokes.

We met up with the B party, and at first they thought we'd aborted our trip to be there, and when told we hadn't, they thought we were all mad. Anne said it was either that or become a B partier. We all converged on the truck at about 3.30 p.m. and headed home, arriving at about 7.30 p.m. at Pernel. A memorable weekend with lots of laughs. Thanks to Eddie and me for driving.

Dave (real bloke) Heaps

Party: Anne Cantrick (leader), Ali Hollington, Eddie Holmes, David Heaps.

Party B

Twelve of us set off in the truck from Hastings on the Friday evening and arrived safely at Waikaremoana a few hours later, after a brief “toilet and food” stop in Wairoa en route. We all huddled down “cosily” in the truck for the night – luckily were all good friends!

Saturday

We got up about 6.30am – organised ourselves and had breakfast under torchlight. We set off at approximately 7.45 am to start the walking track from the Hopuruahine entrance and a swing bridge to liven up our day from the outset.

Party “A” were with us briefly before heading off into the ranges and the eight of us in party “B” followed the around the lake track.

The weather was mostly drizzly but fairly good walking conditions so we had quite a leisurely trip to the new “palace” of a hut which had just been opened. Here we stopped for lunch in luxury in a very well equipped kitchen, which seemed to have everything but a microwave!

During the afternoon the rain came and went – it was quite damp and muddy underfoot but the most dangerous things to look out for were the boardwalks, which had no wire covering them. Excellent for a good slide as a couple of us less experienced trampers soon found out! Anyway, a few hours later we all arrived safely at Maraunui campsite for the night. We cooked tea early while it was still daylight and sat around talking for a while afterwards. However, as it got progressively more cold, damp and dark, we moved into our respective tents and were huddled in our sleeping bags by about 6 p.m.! It felt like a long night – especially for those of us who had forgotten our bed roll (ie Karen) and so had to make do with lying on survival bags and a pack – I’ll never forget it again! It also rained heavily on and off throughout the night and morning seemed to take a long time to arrive.

Sunday

Paul decided he’d had enough sleep by 5 am and got up which in turn woke everyone else up – he tried extremely hard to redeem himself by playing the perfect host and making cups of tea but he didn’t receive a warm welcome until at least an hour later.

Gradually everyone emerged from under canvas for a “team” breakfast under torchlight – Peter and Jonathan were extremely pleased with themselves because they’d found their bacon that they had previously thought they had left in the truck! After the breakfast experience we packed up and set off on our way by 7.30 am.

The rain started early on and gradually got progressively harder. Needless to say that the plastic bags which our gear was wrapped in, within our packs, proved invaluable.

It was very muddy underfoot and Peter from Holland earned the “save of the day” award for going into a slid, changing directions at least three times and still staying on his feet – really quite amazing the rest of us thought. The morning was fairly flat going to take us to Waiopaoa Hut for lunch.

After lunch we started the **BIG** climb which seemed never ending at times! We decided against turning off to see the Korokora Falls, as we felt our day would be sufficiently long without that added on. On the way to Panekiri we travelled through beech, podocarp and kamahi forest and also experienced various types of bird life, which made it all the more interesting.

We arrived at Panekiri hut at 4 pm, wet, pretty chilly but still smiling (just!) – having reaching a height of 1180m above lake level. Unfortunately the cloud was very low and misty so no views at this stage – better luck tomorrow hopefully! A good hot bath would have been excellent but getting inside a dry warm hut, changing into dry gear and having a hot drink was a close second best. Later on we cooked tea and all had a good feast with an excellent variety of “meals in a bag” being produced. We had a very sociable evening with some of the other trampers staying there talking under candlelight and stayed up much later than last night to at least 9 pm! Everyone seemed quite envious of Karen’s PJ’s which had been the subject of discussion during the day at various times. However, they came into their own as the overnight temperature was way too high for polyprop! Perhaps it could be the start of a new tramping trend!

Monday

After a very comfortable night we rose in a leisurely fashion – even Paul, who kept very quiet until he was sure everyone else was up and about – especially Sue! After a good breakfast we gradually got organised and set off about 10 am by which time the sky was really clearing well to give us some well received sunshine.

Bob asked if it would be “downhill all the way” back to the truck but although overall it was, there were still a few uphill to negotiate to keep us on our toes. However, it turned into a glorious warm day and the incredible views over the lake and of the ranges made all our hard work well worthwhile. We found an excellent lunch spot along Panekiri Bluff which gave us a spectacular view and so we ate whilst soaking up the sun and the scenery. Shortly after lunch we met up with the “A” crew who had walked up from Onepoto also to catch the views. We gradually wandered back to the truck having plenty of photo stops en route. The last hour or so was very downhill and the final test on our weary knees to end our 46 km adventure. However, we all survived to tell the tale and arrived safely back at the truck at Onepoto mid afternoon.

It was then time for a big rest on the way home (drivers excepted) back to Hastings – just waking up to get fish and chips in Wairoa. This went down extremely well especially for Leo who had been thinking about this part of the trip since the Friday evening!

Overall a great long weekend and good sense of achievement for us all done in excellent humour! *Karen Sargent*

B Party: Susan Lopdell, Karen Sargent, Peter & Johnathon Pryor, Peter Camps, Paul Madden, Leo Brunton & Bob Carter.

Geoff deposited us in light drizzle on the roadside just where stock trucks empty the liquid portion of their load, so we stayed only long enough for my hat to be blown into a particularly noxious pool. This upset me so much that I led the party off down a forestry road and we would eventually have reached the Mohaka had not John Staff pointed out that we were meant to be going uphill and in a different direction. So we returned almost to the start and found the farm track which follows the edge of the pine plantation, climbing steadily towards the microwave station. This was largely hidden in the mist but we had occasional reassuring glimpses of it, finally making a short scramble thru' a patch of ill pines and passing beyond a rampart of limestone to reach the tower about 10.30.

As it was pretty cold and the views mostly of fog, we moved on and with the help of some expert compass work from John Montgomerie were soon at the top of an impressive cliff with views into the Mohaka valley. Following these along took us to the top of the shallow valley which was to lead us down to Potter's Road. The clag having dispersed there were views of Hawke's Bay in grey light from our lunch spot, and behind us of Te Waka. The grass was long, the cattle fat, and my hat was drying out so morale was high. In addition to the carved limestone cliffs there were plentiful tomos and no doubt caves to be found. Several small lakes added interest and by 2 pm we were dropping down a steep slope from which was a view of the road and a track leading round the side of the last hill. Nobody being keen to go directly over the top we followed the track soon spotting the truck below us. A light rain started as we changed and in Geoff's expert hands everyone was home in time to mow the lawns.

This is an excellent day trip and would obviously be even better in clear conditions. Thanks to Geoff for driving the wonderful new truck, and to the farmers who permitted us to cross their properties. Mike Lusk

Party. Alan Petersen, Bobbie Couchman, Peggy Gulliver, Gloria Abraham, Geoff Clibborn, The Gentrys, John Staff, Alison Hollington, Scott Aitken, Chris Bennett, Gail Harvey, John Montgomerie, Robyn Madden, Marjoleine Friedeman, Ros and Mike Lusk.

A small party of 6 including the driver left Pandora at 6:30 pm on the Friday evening and made excellent time to Taupo only taking 2 hours. A quick fuel stop for the party at KFC, and we were off again until we eventually found ourselves at the base of Mt. Tarawera. According to the too map, it should be possible to drive up some of the way, but the reality is that it is a 4 wheel drive road right from the beginning, and it goes straight up! With a little coaxing, we managed to drive up approximately 900 metres and found a level spot on a corner to park for the night.

Gail and I woke up feeling an earthquake, and I was also convinced that someone was trying to get into the boot locker. Nothing untoward was found when I investigated, and we put it down to Geoff rolling about in the cab, where he'd opted to sleep for the night. With our forecast for Saturday being "Low fog, cloudy periods and cool southerly" we set off at 7:50 am for the tedious walk up the 4 wheel drive road to the carpark. On the way up to the crater

we were passed by several 4 wheel drive vehicles filled with holidaying school kids on a day trip. The weather was fairly misty on the way up, but when it cleared occasionally, we had good views of Mt. Edgecumbe and Motuhora Island to our east. It had completely clagged in by the time we finally reached the Crater rim, but when it cleared temporarily, the colours were incredible. A twisted landscape of Burnt Sienna, Vermilion, Ochres, Reds and pinks unfolded before us. We walked sou'west along the crater rim for the half kilometre before we took the track which went across the top of the crater to the northern rim. The visibility was so poor, we couldn't even see Mt. Tarawera's trig, so I went across to find it and then whistled to the others to follow. A quick breather and snack at the trig, and then we continued walking sou'west along the northern rim towards Lake Rotohana. There was an unofficial sidle track beneath the rim, but this looked indistinct in places. and as the weather was cloudy it was decided to stick to the rim track, which we did until we stopped for lunch on the rim at its most westerly point.

From here, we descended down onto scree and then into bush, with our next reference point being an eruption memorial cairn. For some reason, this section although only 4 kilometers seemed to take forever (2 hours) and we were feeling pretty tired by the time we reached the cairn, so it was group decision time! Unfortunately, I had put the party wrong, as I believed the hot water beach campsite was still over 6 kilometers away in another bay completely. With this knowledge, and considering how tired we were feeling, we decided to make do, camping on the grassy flats of Rapatu Bay on the shore of Lake Tawarewa. After dropping our packs, and making the first hot drink of the evening, we were met by some kayakers who had come round from hot water beach, only 2 kilometers walk away! Although this was disappointing, everyone seemed to be happy enough spending the night at Rapatu Bay, and besides, nobody could be bothered packing up and heading off again. One of the bonus's of spending the night here was a lovely dry shelter, which meant we didn't have to pitch our tents. This was fine, until dusk, when alone possum with penchant for tuna brine decided he was going to join us for the night. ~ Tents were quickly pitched, with me not pitching mine until a rat ran across my foot which was the last straw!

It was a relatively undisturbed night until 12:20 am, when a couple of boats with noisy occupants pulled up to the jetty for the night. (We got our own back at 6:00 am a might add.) We left at the same time as Saturday, 7:50 am, but this time made really good progress back up to the top of the crater, taking advantage of the firm rock to the right of the scree which was going to be tough going if we'd had to tramp up it. The wind was fierce at the top, and as the visibility was excellent, completely different to the previous day, we took advantage of the sidle track which drops about 30 metres down the side and takes out most of the high points on the rim. Gail and Peggy decided to descend the scree slope down into the crater, and the rest of us walked across the top of the crater as we'd done the day previously. On the way down, we met a group of about 15 people from the Tauranga Tramping Club. We rejoined and had lunch next to the airstrip. On our way back down the 4 wheel track, we could clearly see White Island 50 km off shore, as well as the tip of the East Cape. It was good to see the truck! We'd made such good time, that we decided to relax with a soak at De Bretts, and then dinner at the Stag Park. I'd like to thank all the members of the party for their company, and Geoff for driving.

Party: Geoff Clibborn, Peggy Gulliver, Gail Harvey, Sally Hobson, Paul Madden, Leaders: Paul Madden / Gail Harvey. Driver: Geoff Clibborn
Karen Sargent.

We met at 6.30am and drove to Mangleton. It was probably about 8 am when we started our ascent past Sentry Box Hut. Due to the instant and constant climb we were rewarded with magnificent views the whole time. We stopped many times on the way up – not because we were puffed, of course, simply to look at the view!

When we set out, the tops were shrouded in grey and we thought we might have to deal with some unpleasant weather but as we climbed the grey gave way to more and more blue. By the time we reached the top it was beautifully clear and we had magnificent views out to Hawke's Bay.

We first headed to the right so we could climb to the trig at Pohutahaha (1368m) but stayed only briefly due to the strong, cold wind. We returned along the sheltered track and headed onto Parks Peak Hut where we had lunch.

After lunch we headed back down the hill via another track which was less defined than the Sentry Box but it was nice to be experiencing new country instead of returning the way we came.

This was not the planned trip for that day but, due to the cold temperatures, we decided to do things differently. It made for a very relaxed happy day which, I think, everyone enjoyed.

Thanks for driving and leading Dave. *Chris Waldron*

Party: Lew Harrison, Chris Waldron, Susan Fraser, Gail Harvey, Neil Curtis, Lawrence and Gloria Abraham, Karen Sargent, Bob Carter.

Party A

Following the change in plans for the B Party Gavin joined the original four members of the A party and the five left Kiwi Saddle Hut about 7.45 am on the Saturday.

Not too long after leaving the hut the junction of the ridge and river routes was reached and down we went to the river. The descent was steep in places through clay pans.

We made slowish time down the river with slippery rocks and about half a dozen crossings. The sun broke through some cloud at Kiwi Mouth and a pleasant break was had on the grassy area outside the hut.

The track makes its way down the river a little way before crossing a wire bridge then going up, up, and up some more. We came out on to the tops to a mixed day which was cool and clear, and at times with good views. Gavin was feeling it a bit being with an A party and was glad to see Manson Hut about 1.30 pm.

Lunch was again a pleasant time sitting, at times in the sun, before fed and watered and with still ways to go, we set off for Spion Kop. This section seemed to pass quickly with great

views of the back of the main range with its dusting of snow and at times we got good views of Ruapehu and Ngauruhoe although never totally clear of cloud.

The steep track down from Spion Kop led to THE CABLEWAY. Gavin had chickened out of going on this about four years ago but more determined this time enjoyed the trip over the river.

We were ensconced in Rocks Ahead Hut by about 5.30 pm. The search for dry firewood didn't produce too much so while Ali and Gavin kept what fire there was going, Dave went back across the cableway in the dark and collected, with Peter and Anne's help, some drier manuka. Well worth it as a much better blaze resulted. Dinner was capped with a selection of delectable desserts.

Everyone slept soundly until about 6 am. Gavin made an early start up the around-700m climb to Back Ridge but it was a short-lived breakaway as about 30 minutes later he was caught. More clothes were the order of the day at the Back Ridge junction. The weather was changeable with fine patches interspersed with cloudy squalls passing through. On reaching the J we saw footprints of the B Party in the snow and noted with interest that they broke into disarray in the flat area just east of the cairn. We deduced a snowball fight.

A quick trip down from the top in improving weather saw us back at the truck just on 3 pm. A very enjoyable trip. Gavin covered more distance in two days than he can remember and thanks the others for their welcoming company. Gavin Scoble.

Party: Anne Cantrick, Dave Heaps (leader), Ali Hollington, Peter Pryor, Gavin Scoble.

Party B

8 pm on Friday saw us walking away from the truck in light drizzle. We steadily climbed from Lakes carpark to Kuripapango and along the Smith Russell track in the dark. Fortunately the rain did not really take hold and we were quite comfortable, although very tired by the time we wriggled into our sleeping bags at midnight. (Kiwi Saddle Hut) It was a cold night, one, which was interrupted by the eerie shrieks and howls of the "ali nocturnus".

So Saturday dawned and a discussion ensued about the length of the "B" trip and a possible alternative. All but one agreed to the shorter route via Studholme Saddle Hut. Gavin decided to join the "A" party. So the "A" party departed and we left the hut at approximately 8 am. With the decision to change the route came a much more relaxed atmosphere and we all took numerous breaks to look at the magnificent views and take photos. We climbed steadily, past Castle Camp and onto Kaiarahi at 1507 metres. There we sat ourselves down to take in the views, eat lunch and generally soak in the atmosphere. It was a day to remember and enjoy, as there was not a breath of wind and we were warm and happy. We could see across the valley to Studhome Saddle Hut and we could have easily been there by lunchtime but there was really no point in hurrying down on such a day. Three of us decided to add a little to the trip by making a 1½-hour side trip to Cooks Horn. Once there we had great views down to the Lakes carpark where we had started our trip.

The track down to Studholme Saddle Hut is a steep, straight down affair, and then a 15 minute walk up the creek and into the tree lined gut. It's a pretty cold spot so we all set about gathering firewood. It's so nice to reach a hut with energy left over.

Tina did a great job getting the fire going and we soon had the hut cozy. We noticed one of our party was looking pretty miserable, so we questioned him and found out that he was very cold. Paul would have been very proud of us as we put our hypothermia prevention techniques into practice. We cooked hot drinks and meals and then climbed gratefully into our sleeping bags.

Sunday

We slept in until 7 am and had a leisurely 9 am start to the steep climb out. This time we had claggy conditions and we had to get into all our protective clothing for the walk up to Kaweka J. It was nice to be in the snow and because we all had the correct gear for these conditions we were able to enjoy being up in the tops. We really took our time up there, enjoying the atmosphere, taking photos of the ice covered flowers and grasses and having snow fights. The clag prevented us from seeing the views to Ruapehu but we were blessed with sneaky views across to H.B. whenever the cloud decided to tease us with it.

We decided not to wait in the cold conditions for the "A" party so started the walk down toward Makahu Saddle. We met up with Paul Heaps and friend who had decided to walk up and meet his dad. We had lunch together at Dominie Biv, nice and sunny there, and we then walked on down to the truck to await the arrival of the "A" party and the day trippers.

I really enjoyed this trip and I thank Christine Hardie for accompanying me. Thanks also to Tina and Andrew whom I almost prevented coming because I was not sure of their experience. They turned out to know more than me about the bush and were extremely fit and great company. Thanks, as always to the drivers. We are so lucky aren't we!

Chris Waldron – Leader

"B" Party - Tina Godbert, Andrew Fowler, James Farrell, Matthew Fraser, Matthew Fryer, Nick Perkins, Christine Hardie

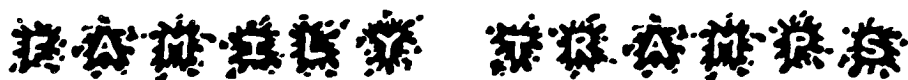
PHOTO COMPETITION RESULTS

Slide: Stephen Anderson & a Te Awanga Sunset

Pictorial: Robyn Madden with a sea scape

Character: Chris Waldron with a revealing photo of Dave
tramping along Te Awanga Beach **Wildlife:** Barbara Taylor and a photo of
a morepork on the Heaphy Track

Overall Print winners were Barbara & Chris.



Sunrise Hut - May 23

Due to adverse weather conditions on the other family tramp days, this was the only tramp we managed to go on for this period.

It was a brilliant day with clear a blue sky and very little wind. Three car loads of kids started out and after a stock up on energy food we headed off up the track. The kids performed well with very little coercing from the parents needed. Lunch was had at the staircase track junction, then on up to the hut. The kids got a great buzz from their achievement and had a wonderful time exploring the area around the hut. Daniel, Sue and Peter went and checked out Armstrong Saddle and then everyone reluctantly headed down. By this stage Clive had joined us, having had to work that morning. He and Daniel went down the no-longer maintained Staircase track, the rest of us sticking to the main route. We met Janet and Blair at the cars, they had also had a late start.

Families participating: Heather and Hamish Thurston, Daniel, Donna and Natalie Berry, Claire and Glen Holmes, Avril and Blair Turvey. Plus Mums and Dads.

Family Tramp Fixture List:

September 12: Cattle Hill.

October 10: Boundary Stream to Shines Falls.

November 7: Te Ngaru to Pakarutahi Valley.

December 12: Join main Club trip to Waikoau Stream area.

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

What would you do?

What would you do to the tramper who.....
..... uses your shower, then
..... flogs a roll of your loo paper, and
..... leaves his meat in your freezer, then
..... gets you to drive into Taradale to deliver the meat,
so that he doesn't have to go vegetarian, and later
..... while going for a 'trot' into the bushes, omits to take the afore
mentioned loo paper.....
..... he takes his camera instead !!!!

What would you do?

Would you give him **Heaps?**

CLUB NEWS

This week we have certainly had a chilly blast and a picturesque landscape to remind us that winter is still lurking. A very timely dump of snow for a party up the mountain enjoying some mid-week escapades, abseiling, climbing, skiing, joke telling etc. Hopefully conditions will remain favourable for the weekend party joining them.

The new alpine equipment- ice axes, crampons, harnesses, rope; partially funded by the Hillary Commission Grant arrived just in time to get put to good use this weekend.

The new club truck is going really well. Happy drivers and comfortable passengers. Well there had been a concern about fumes in the canopy on a recent trip so we've had the exhaust outlet relocated so the problem will be solved.

Our thoughts have been with Pam Turner and family after the sad loss of David Lewis and also with Jenny Lean who lost her mother.

Two social events have been well supported highlights. Over 50 people attended the potluck tea and Randall's 50th birthday celebrations at the Marksman Restaurant. When the opportunity presents, hidden talents emerge - the women's marks(wo)menship far surpassed the men's which of course is not all surprising.

Great to see Pam Turner's dedicated work in rehabilitating sick and injured birds featured in the August Wilderness Magazine - written by our local journalist Selina Gentry.

Don't forget, while on these cold nights, there's still an excuse to curl up by the fire with a good book. Our club library has an excellent selection of reading material. Recently purchased additions are:

North Island Back Country Huts
The Restless Land - Stories of Tongariro national Park.

New members welcomed are Debbie Martin, Karen Sargent, Deena Hanson, Susan Fraser and a former member John Staff.

Happy tramping – Anne

Reminder Heretaunga Tramping Club A.G.M. 10th November 1999
here is your opportunity to join the committee and do your bit to help run our club. (Grab a nomination form from the secretary and get your mates to fill it in)

Notices

Gear Shed - Relocation

Dorothy Dallimore has kindly offered to house the gear shed within a large shed on her property. We hope to make the transfer sometime in September.

New location 230 St Georges Rd (Napier side of the St Georges Rd/Crosses Rd junction)
Contact Dorothy Ph 877 7778)

For Sale

Asolo climbing boots Size 8 1/2 - 9 \$100
Aspiring classic harness Size large \$30

Contact Anne Cantrick 844 8149

Club Cyclists - Future date to keep free for pedal pushing Sun 26 September & 7 November

Interest is growing in this fun way to spend a Sunday morning Contact Lyn Gentry 875 0542

F.M.C.

The next Federated Mountain Clubs (FMC) National Executive will be held in Napier over the weekend of 8/9 October 1999 at Massey University's Ruawhoro Centre in Tamatea Drive.

Anyone is welcome to attend the main meeting on the Saturday and meet the executive members.

On the Sunday there will be a trip to Bell Rock/Boundary Stream to see the mainland island and it would be great to have HTC members along. It will be a good opportunity to talk with the people who put together the Bulletin, negotiate the discounts through the membership card and write the submissions about the control of our public lands.

Anyone interested or able to help let Christine Hardie know (Ph 843 3953) or just turn up. You don't need to be there for the whole time.

OTHER REPORTS

Pinus Contorta Volunteer Day 20 June 1999

A party of 14, some rather bleary eyed after the pot luck tea the previous evening plus 3 chirpy youngsters left Pernel at 7 am. It was the first real frost of the season so we arrived at the designated meeting spot (Comet/Taihape Rd Junction on time @ 8.30 am) to a beautiful crunchy white landscape and a chilling atmosphere. We tripped 'tip-toe dances' and clapped hands together to keep warm, then ate a 2nd breakfast of the apples and pears Philip had kindly supplied as we waited, waited and waited ...(for our DOC operations director). At 9.15 am, we were just about to depart to go tramping/pruning up on the Comet when the DOC reps arrived, having heard our voices from the top of the hill where they'd been waiting

since 9 am! With misunderstandings sorted out, we drove back up the hill and after some instruction on the necessary pruning techniques, we gathered up the required tools and the team of budding lumberjacks, plus 3 apprentices headed off along the spur.

Initially the contorta seemed quite sparse so we were counting our pruned seedlings with glee. However, the incidence of species increased, seedlings became small trees and breath for counting was needed for hard labour! In fact the assistance of our DOC friends with chainsaws was frequently needed on the larger specimens. This area had some years previously been cleaned so the regrowth was rather disheartening. However, it reinforced the need to prune correctly, below the level of greenery as we'd been instructed. We all worked hard and had the satisfaction of a job well done on a perfect day with great company. (Never mind about the sore arms and shoulder muscles!) Thanks Peter for driving us. Anne Cantrick

Lumberjacks included: Randall Goldfinch, Peter, Glenda, Daniel, Donna and Natalie Berry, Robyn Madden, Lew Harrison. Philip Mardon, Shirley Bathgate, Bobbie Couchman, Rodger Burn, Chris Bennett, Gavin Scoble, Neil Curtis, Anne Cantrick.

Alpine Instruction Course 3 -4 July

David Heaps and Anne Cantrick attended the Alpine Instructors Course held at Mt. Ruapehu. We arrived at the Bruce carpark late on the Friday evening in totally grotty conditions with very limited visibility. Finding Waikato Hut would have been quite a challenge but fortunately a couple of seasoned mountaineers off to Tararua Hut pulled up beside us and were able to guide us in the right direction over the rocks - no snow. The weather continued to deteriorate so no chance of any outdoor activities on Saturday. However, all participants, from varying North Island clubs were kept busy learning and practising different instruction and presentation techniques from a team of excellent instructors. On Sunday, the weather cleared so we headed off up Broken Neck Gully to practise teaching alpine skills to our fellow participants.

It was very frustrating for organisers, instructors plus participants to have yet again not suitable snow conditions to conduct the course on. However, no matter what, you always have fun, learn a lot and overeat, thanks to the fabulous meals provided by the camp cooks. Thanks to John Wilson for organising an excellent course.

Avalanche Awareness Seminar 6 July 1999

Several club members attended this well presented seminar by Verne Meyer and Steve Milgate at E.I.T. They had some impressive video footage to support their interesting lecture. The number who attended this meeting surprised them so hopefully they will return again. Usually H.B misses out.

Obituary

David Lewis

The Club was saddened to hear of David's recent death.

I first met David on a cairn trip, many years ago, a large bearded and ice rimmed figure appeared out of the mist, stayed for the service and disappeared again after the service. All alone most of the time he roamed the ranges behind his home from the time he was young till not long before his death. To those who did not know him well he might well have appeared to be a bit of a hermit and he was certainly not pushy in the social sense, but on his own ground and with people who got to know him he was one of the friendliest people you could ever wish to meet. He was made an honorary member of the tramping club because of this friendliness and the generosity that he showed to us over many years and will be very much missed by those of us who knew him. Over the years I have had many conversations with David on his front door step or in the kitchen with the range going, according to the weather and he was only too happy to have the family trampers pitch camp in his paddock on a number of occasions and to spend time with them in the evenings

David loved his family, his farm his garden and the environment in which he lived, he was a keen fisherman and used to do a lot of hunting, he was not well liked by what were left of the possums around Balls Clearing. David also loved the Kawekas and particularly Kaweka J which he climbed many many times, the last occasion being the last cairn trip, despite being very ill he made the effort and it was a huge effort in his condition at the time.

On behalf of the club I would like to extend to Pam, Julie, Kathy, Eileen and Peter our deepest sympathy on their loss.

*One less friend in the ranges
One less bearded figure in the mist
One more who's fallen to life's dangers
One more friend who's missed*

Peter Berry.

Entertainment and Speakers

- 1/9. Dehy food tasting with Peter Pryor.
- 15/9 Karamu High School climbing wall with Steven Anderson.
- 29/9 A visit to the Hebrides with Liz Pindar.
- 13/10 Go to Australia with Randall.
- 27/10 Touring in Turkistan with Steven Anderson
- 10/11 AGM
- 24/11 Deborah Turner's trip to the Himalayas
- 8/12 Last meeting of the millennium, social.
- 5/1 First meeting of the next millennium, assuming the world hasn't ended, also social.

	Hosts		Supper	
15/9	Lew Harrison	Lex Smith	Jenny Lean	Judy McBride
29/9	Sue Lopdell	Randall G	Bobbie Couchman	Peter Berry
13/10	Jim Glass	Pam Turner	Robyn Madden	Ros Lusk
27/10	Rick Bowker	Eddie Holmes	Jan Hawke	Nick Perkins
10/11	Sally Hobson	Mike Lusk	Sandy Claudatos	Gary Smith
24/11	Gloria Abraham	Shirley B	Philip Mardon	Geoff Clibborn
8/12	Paul Madden	Chris Waldron	Christine Hardie	Gail Harvey
5/1	Dave Heaps	John Berry	George Prebble	Liz Pindar

NAME	Address	Phone
LIFE MEMBERS		
ALAN BERRY	12 Woodford Heights, Havelock North	8777223
JIM GLASS	13 Tanner Street, Havelock North	8778748
GEORGE LOWE	U.K.	
LIZ PINDAR	Station Road, R.D.2, Hastings	8700145
JACKIE SMITH	1009E Heretaunga Street, Hastings	8768249
PAM TURNER	414W Lyndon Road, Hastings	8768995
ACTIVE MEMBERS		
GLORIA&GRAHAM ABRAHAM	Flat 7, 10 Clifton Rd, Te Awanga	8751152
BRUCE ALMOND	35 Walton Way, Flaxmere	8796588
STEPHEN ANDERSON	75 Napier Road, Havelock North	8774751
SHIRLEY BATHGATE	29 Campbell Street, Havelock North	8778511
CHRIS BENNETT	2/410 Avenue Rd W, Hastings	8768680
JOHN & KAREN BERRY	46 Arataki Road, Havelock North	8776205
ROSS & ROBYN BERRY	27 Hikanui Drive, Havelock North	8774436
IAN & PAT BERRY	Arataki Road, Havelock North	8778772
PETER&GLENDA BERRY/HOOPER	14 Lucknow Road, Havelock North	8774183
GERALD & LYNETTE BLACKBURN	31 Busby Hill, HAVELOCK NORTH	8772340
RICK & JAN BOWKER/HAWKE	9b Anderson Rd, Taradale	8442496
NIGEL BROWN	9 Selwyn Rd, Havelock North	8775468
OWEN BROWN	15 McGrath Street, Napier	8353908
LEO BRUNTON	13 Howard Road, Taradale	8447228
MIKE BULL	51 Liverpool Crescent, Tamatea	8436052
RODGER BURN	69 Te Mata Rd, Havelock North	8776322
ANNE CANTRICK	35C Church Road, Taradale	8448149
BOB CARTER	Brampton Park, R.D. 2, HASTINGS	8700354
SANDY CLAUDATOS	24 Lighthouse Rd, NAPIER	8352073
GEOFF CLIBBORN	30 Kent Tce, Taradale	8446039
MARGREAT COLLEDGE	14 Gilmour Place, Taradale, NAPIER	8450445
DAVID & JOCELYN CORMACK/HALL	23 Selwyn Rd, Havelock North	8775903
BOBBY COUCHMAN	702 Massey St, HASTINGS	8782503
NEIL CURTIS	Cottage Farm Napier Rd, R.D.2, Hastings	8760731
DOROTHY DALLIMORE	Eastella, R.D. 2, HASTINGS	8777778
RICARDO DE TREEND	PO BOX 861, Napier	8340102
JAMES FARRELL	,	8434367
SUSAN FRASER	,	8743874
MATTHEW FRASER	,	8438095
MATTHEW FRYER	15 Ross Place, Taradale	8444551
LYN & LYN GENTRY	319 Parkhill Road, RD, Hastings	8750542
RANDALL GOLDFINCH	4 Tukes Place, Napier.	8450942
GRAHAM & MARGARET GRIFFITHS	18 Mangarau Crescent, Havelock North	8778406
PEGGY GULLIVER	2264 Highway 50, R.D. 5, HASTINGS	8797763
PAUL HANDYSIDE	2 Hadfield Terrace, Napier	8350049
DEANNA HANSEN	,	06-8588491
CHRISTINE HARDIE	48 Exeter Cres., Napier	8433953
DAVID & DEBBIE HARRINGTON/THOMAS	1440 State Highway 50, RD3, NAPIER	8449059
LEW HARRISON	14 B Duart Rd, Havelock North	8771454
GAIL HARVEY	817 Clive Street, HASTINGS	8768918
WAYNE&CHRIS HATCHER	911A Outram Rd, Hastings	8788001
MICHAEL HAWTHORNE	153 Nelson Cres, Napier	8344026
NICHOLAS HAY	1005 Caroline Rd, Hastings	8762801
DAVID & LEONIE HEAPS	160 Clifton Rd, TE AWANGA	8750088
SALLY HOBSON	21 McGregor Ave, Napier	8439820
ALISON HOLLINGTON	5 Ranfurly St, Napier	8441780
EDWARD & SUSAN HOLMES	Puketapu Road, R.D.3, Napier	8446032
MARGARET & JOHN JONES	13 Kutai St, Turangi	073866564
JENNY LEAN	978 Riverslea Road South, Hastings	8769722
MANDY LESLIE	1 Omega Place, Hastings	8782349
SUSAN LOPDELL	55 Waterhouse Street, Taradale	8446697
MIKE & ROSLYN LUSK	158 Te Mata Peak Rd, Havelock North	8778328
PAUL MADDEN	4 Tavistock Rd, Waipukurau	068588653

NAME	Address	Phone
<u>ACTIVE MEMBERS CONTINUED</u>		
ROBYN MADDEN	65 Osier Rd, Napier	8449661
MIKE MALONE	9 James Cook Street, Havelock North	8778332
PHILIP MARDON	24 Evenden Rd, Hastings	8768558
DEBBIE MARTIN	9 Whiting Cres., Napier	8443889
ALVA MCADAM	62 Harold Ave, Napier	8439135
JUDY MCBRIDE	101 Kenilworth Road, Hastings	8769756
DENISE MCBRIDE	205A Mayfair Ave., Hastings	8769291
JULIE MERCER	16 Amanda Place, Hastings	8783246
ALASTAIR MOFFITT	41 O'Dowd Road, Taradale	8443693
JOHN MONTGOMERIE	11 Gardiner Place, Havelock North	8777358
NEIL & RACHAEL MORA/CORRY	2 Hooker Ave, Napier	8358118
NICHOLAS PERKINS	326 Clifton Rd, TE AWANGA	8750031
PETER PRYOR	242 Mayfair Ave, HASTINGS	8765666
NIGEL READ	1344 Highway 50, P.O. Box 7253, TARADALE	8442067
GEOFF ROBINSON	605A Grays Road, Hastings	8787863
KAREN SARGENT	104 Wellesley Road, Napier	8353090
DARREN SAYER	Unit 17, 212 Grove Rd, Hastings	8763158
GAVIN & JEREMY SCOBLE	47 Rotowhenua Rd, RD 2, NAPIER	8444350
LEX SMITH	1 Reeve Drive, Havelock North	8774087
GARRY SMITH	131 Avondale Rd, Napier	8449931
PAUL SMITH	298 Turamoe RD, RD11, HASTINGS	8762803
JOHN STAFF	40 Tom Parker Ave., Napier	8435258
NANCY TANNER	1/29 Middle Road, Havelock North	
THELMA TASMAN SMITH	Breadalbane Avenue, Havelock North	8777599
BARBARA TAYLOR	12 Kuku Street, TE AWANGA	8750532
GRAHAM & MARILYN THORP	110 Riverbend Road, Napier	8434238
MARJOLEINE TIREL (FRIEDEMAN)	58B Joll Rd, HAVELOCK NORTH	8773944
DEBORAH TURNER	Glenmore, RD4, Napier	8398877
CHRIS WALDRON	11 Pipi Street, TE AWANGA	8750034
<u>YOUNG FAMILY MEMBERS</u>		
GRAEME & HEATHER BOALER	35 Guthrie Road, Havelock North	8774698
GREG&JOSIE BRISTOW/BOLAND	99 Chaucer Rd Nth, Napier	8351805
JULIET & CHRIS DODD	Aorangi Rd, RD 1, Hastings	8749629
RUSSELL & JOANNE PERRY	308 Townschend St, Hastings	8788870
CLIVE & KAREN THURSTON	6 Kopanga Rd, Havelock North	8776396
JANET TURVEY	165 Georges Drive, Napier	8357041
<u>ASSOCIATE MEMBERS</u>		
RUSSELL & ANNETTE BERRY	Waiotapu, R.D.3, Rotorua	07 3666115
BRIAN & MICHELLE CULPAN	11 Missel Street, Taihape	06 3880348
ROY FROST	8 Cedar Rd, Te Awanga	
LINDSAY GOING	P.O. Box 55, Te Anau	032499150
ROSEMARY GREENWOOD	45 Chambers Street, Havelock North	
GRAEME & HELEN HARE	45B CUMBERLAND RISE, TARADALE, NAPIER	8448656
LEN HODGSON	P.O. Box 2402, Stortford Lodge	
PETER LATTEY	Reynolds Road, Havelock North	8777920
MARTIN MALLOW	C/- H Mallow, 219 Porangahau Rd, Waipukurau	
TREVOR PLOWMAN	141 Thompson Road, Napier	8354303
KERRY POPPLEWELL	9 Orari St, Ngaio, WELLINGTON	
BING POTTS	C/- Gracelands Retirement Village, Pakowhai Rd, Hastings	
GEORGE PREBBLE	711 Maitland Crescent, Hastings	8786024
K.F. ROSS	13 Hinau St, Lower Hutt	
TED SAPSFORD	804A Clive St, Hastings	8798993
IAN STIRLING	8 Shortland Place, Havelock Nth	
KEITH THOMSON	13 Hikanui Drive, Havelock North	
EILEEN TURNER	414W Lyndon Road, Hastings	8768995
KATHY TURNER/EGGERS	43 Vigor Brown St, Napier	8343931
KAY WARD	452 Raukawa Rd, RD4, Hastings	8795903

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

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 Rd.		
Party B: From the Makahu Road saddle to 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

Sep 18 & 19. 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 across to Middle Stream and then out to the Waipawa River.		
Leaders: A: John Montgomerie 8777358 B: required		Driver: Geoff Clibborn
Local Day Trip: 19 Sep. Middle Stream Hut -Ruahine Range		
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.		

Oct 3. Whirinaki Forest Park	\$10	Map V18
Leave from the Plateau Road (which is off to the north of the Napier to Taupo Road) to tramp to Upper Whirinaki Hut for lunch. After lunch go round to caves and Central Whirinaki and out to the Park entrance.		
Leader: Chris Waldron 8750034		Driver: Volunteer wanted

Oct 17. Northern Kaweka Range	\$10	Map U21
Travel up the Taihape Road and turn off onto Komata Rd. Tramp from the Komata Trig down to the Taruarau River and then up to Shutes Hut		
Leaders: Mike Lusk 8778328		Driver: Christine Hardie

Oct 22 - 25 Labour Weekend: Tatarua Range	\$25	Maps S26 & T26
Party A: Tramp from the Otaki Forks to Field, Omega, Alpha Huts then to Marchant Ridge to Kaitoke Shelter.		
Party B: A cruisy trip taking in a number of the Wairarapa sights. From Kaitoke walk the Rimutaka Incline to Cross Creek. Visit the Featherston rail museum, Lake Ferry, Paturangi Pinnacles and Cape Palliser.		
Leader: A: John Montgomerie 8777358 B: Geoff Clibborn 8446039		Driver: Geoff Clibborn
Local Day Trip 25 Oct:		
A walk along the beach to the geologically interesting Red Island.		
Leader: Glenda Hooper 8774183		

31 Oct. Southern Kaweka Range	\$10	Map U20
Party A: From Lawrence Road tramp up the Donald River to GR 053022 onto the Mackintosh track and out via Macintosh Hut and the 3 wire bridge.		
Party B: From Lawrence Hut tramp up the Donald River to Mackintosh Spur then up to Mackintosh Hut and out via the 3 wire bridge with Party A.		
Leaders: A Party Dave Heaps 8750088 B Party: Phillip Mardon 8768558		Driver: David Heaps

14 Nov. Cairn Trip	\$10	Map U20
Our annual cairn trip, leaving from Makahu Saddle and ascending either Trial or Makahu Spur to the Cairn on Kaweka J, the highest point in the range. A service is held to remember past members The return route will depend on the party and the conditions.		
Leader: The Club President		Driver: Christine Hardie

27&28 Nov. Central Ruahine Range	\$10	Map: U22
Party A: From Triplex carpark to Top Maropea & Maropea Forks, stay night at Wakelings Hut. Sunday will follow the Waikamaka stream to Waipawa saddle returning to Triplex carpark via Waipawa River.		
Party B: Up Waipawa River to Waipawa saddle and on to Waikamaka hut. Then across Rangi saddle to stay Saturday night at Waterfall hut. Returning Sunday by the reverse route.		
Leaders: A: Peter Pryor. 8765666 B: Sandy Claudatos 8352073		Driver: Geoff Clibborn
28 Nov: Local Day Trip.		
Map: U22		
Tramp up the Waipawa River in the mid Ruahine Range ,over the Waipawa Saddle then on down the Waikamaka Stream to Waikamaka Hut, one of our 4 club huts. Out by the reverse route.		

Map V19

Leaders: A: Robyn Madden 8449661 & Susan Lopdell 8446697 **B:** Peter Berry 8774183 **Driver:** Volunteer wanted

Map T19

Driver: Volunteer required

Map V19

Te Kootis Lookout

Map U23

Driver:

Map: U20

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.