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Environment:	<u>Shirley Bathgate</u> , Mike Lusk, Glenda Hooper, Tina Godbert
Truck:	<u>Geoff Clibborn</u> , David Heaps
Fixtures:	<u>Chris Waldron</u> , Susan Lopdell, Rodger Burn, Ali Hollington, John Montgomerie, David Heaps, Glenda Hooper, Gail Harvey
Huts:	<u>David Heaps</u> , Geoff Clibborn
Training:	<u>Ali Hollington</u> , Gail Harvey, David Heaps, Peter Pryor, Andrew Taylor
SAR:	<u>David Heaps</u> , Eddie Holmes, John Montgomerie
Meetings:	<u>Peggy Gulliver</u> , <u>Glenda Hooper</u>
Social:	<u>Mr Lyn Gentry</u> , Peter Berry, Gloria Abraham, Lex Smith
Family Tramps:	Glenda Hooper & Sue Holmes
Scrap Book:	Jim Glass
Supper:	Jenny Lean
Assistant Editor:	Peggy Gulliver
Album:	Shirley Bathgate
Library:	Liz Pindar (8700145)
Gear Hire:	Dorothy Dallimore (877 7778), Climbing gear Ed Holmes (844 6032)
Sales Rep:	Robyn Madden

**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  
50 c donation gratefully accepted each meeting towards hall hire. (place in the old boot)

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## CLUB NEWS

As usual the first few months of the year seem to be dedicated to making money for the club. With out 2 major fund raisers and a strong body of support we do that very ably.

Congratulations to the Kaweka Challenge committee for organising another successful event, thoroughly enjoyed by all who participated either as competitor or supporter. Our thanks to the HTC members who gave so much of their time to this committee, especially as they had their own challenge of finding new sponsors this year due to Macpac's withdrawal.

Thanks again to Wayne for taking time out from a hectic schedule to organise the recent Havelock North Council rubbish bags delivery; to Leo for being the apprentice and to John and Peter Berry for the use of their shed and fork lift. It's such a fun way testing fitness levels, develop the biceps, catch up on the gossip, 'stuff in' all the calories you've just shed and earn \$3-4000 in the process.

Special thanks to all members who came out and supported these events. T'is this spirit and comradeship that makes us such a strong Club.

Lyn and John, auctioneers of some repute, always give our annual auction a certain flair. This year we raised approx \$259 for the Lowe Corporation Rescue Helicopter Service.

Some members had had major events to celebrate. Congratulations to Neil Mora and Rachel Corry on their marriage. And to Ros Lusk and Lade Lyn Gentry who have reached their Half Century. Wow.. 'Over the Hill and Gaining Speed'.

Also Christine Hardie is celebrating her birthday in the steamy heat of Sabah. She is well settled in her teaching post (for those wanting to write: her email address is: [chardie@hotmail.com](mailto:chardie@hotmail.com)) The Gentry's are off to visit her on their way to Europe.

Lex Smith has been nominated by the club for the FMC executive committee. Their AGM is on the 9th June in Auckland.

A recent newspaper article informed us of the work of a small group of local people with the Oiled Wildlife Response Organisation. They are working to formulate a plan of action to save wildlife should a disaster occur in our area. Pam Turner is a member of

this team and she has been selected to attend a field training course at Massey University.

I hear tell a recent tramping party had an unplanned escapade -all character building stuff. They'll be pleased their night out wasn't quite the crisp autumn temperatures we have had recently.

At the time of print I'm filling my packs with my 'preferred garb' and will be trekking off on tracks afar. Mike Lusk is taking over the presidency. My hearty thanks for the wonderful support I have had - I know I'm going to miss you all.

Happy and Safe Tramping.

*Anne Cantrick*

## FROM THE EDITOR

Lots of trip reports this time. A friendly reminder regarding these. Obviously getting them in before publishing date is essential. Please make sure all party members are mentioned plus name of the author.

*Marjoleine Turel*

## SUBSCRIPTION 2000-2001

As a result of a rule change at last years AGM Subs will be DUE ON 1 JULY. Please select the appropriate amount from the listing below and send to the Treasurer (Box 14086, Mayfair, Hastings) along with you name and any change in address etc. The amount given below is the discounted amount and applies up till the end of August. From September 2001 please add \$5 more.

ACTIVE -SENIOR	\$25
ACTIVE FAMILY	\$35
ACTIVE JUNIOR	\$13
YOUNG FAMILY	\$25
ASSOCIATE	\$10

## **TRIP REPORTS**

**Western side of the Kaimanawa Ranges Trip 1771**

**25-26 November 2000**

### **Party A**

We left Pernell Orchard at 5am A sleepy trip up the Taupo Rd, keeping an eye on changing weather conditions.

After stretching our legs, we left party B behind and headed up the track. The weather was clear and cool and this stage. We climbed steadily up an 'easy track' – yeah right! As we climbed higher the scenery changed from trees to scrub and it became slippery under foot. We reached the bushline at approx. 11.30am. It looked nice and clear at the top. We went back into the bush for lunch. A party of trampers came down the track and stopped. They were on their way out and had come over from the Kawekas. Just as we packed up from lunch party B caught up.

We headed up towards the tops only to find that the weather had deteriorated and visibility was very poor. We found ourselves climbing higher in worsening weather which called for a stop for a change of clothing. The going kept getting worse until we were just following the feet in front, hoping that Dave knew where he was going. Nothing to see to speak of and very little conversation – just one foot after the other! Just as the weather started to clear the hut was spotted.

On arrival, it was decided not to continue up to the ridge as planned but to stay at the hut. As there were not enough beds to go around, the B party was given the first choice of beds. One hunter in the hut did a runner when he realised that the hut was going to be full for the night.

When party B arrived we sorted sleeping arrangements, got the fire going and started to dry out. At this point another hunter with a young daughter arrived. As they were not geared for a night in the open we made room for them. Had our evening meal and settled down for the night, taking advantage of daylight saving by playing cards.

Next morning the weather seem to have improved and party B got on their way as per planned route. Party A's route was still not looking good, so a new route was decided on. We would go back the way we came getting back to the top via Dave's 'alternative'. It became a very interesting trip with Dave doing some 'map location' work. We travelled in some pleasant weather, through highland swamps. At the height we were at this was very surprising to see this. The view was brilliant. We could see for miles and saw Ruapehu and Lake Taupo. We arrived back at the top at lunch time. As the weather was closing in again we made it a short stop. In poor conditions we headed back to the truck, meeting on the way a group of trampers from Rotorua. Downhill from the bushline it was very wet and slippery. It was still raining when we arrived back at the truck. Moved the truck around to meet the B party. Had a short wait before they arrived. We learned they had enjoyed much better conditions. On the way back stopped at Burger King for tea and then settled in for the trip back to Hastings.

Although the weather was not friendly, we all seemed to have enjoyed the experience.

Party A; Debbie and Dave Harrington, Sandy Claudatos,

### **Party B**

As we had a long drive ahead of us we made an extra early start (15 minutes later than planned) to the western side of the Kaimanawa Ranges. After a bit of a sightseeing tour of the Desert Road we eventually turned into Kaimanawa Road which we had passed earlier on.

The morning was cool and overcast as 15 of us started up the Umukarikari track, up and along the range and down to Waipakihi hut. The cooler weather was actually kind to us as we made our way 500metres up a good track through mainly beach forest. Any thoughts of wonderful views from the tops soon vanished as the mist thickened nearer the tops. We stopped for lunch at the bush line just as the A party were moving on from their lunch break. At about this time mutinous grumblings were heard in the B party. Evidently Gavins only reason for being here were for the anticipated views and the sound of his click clacking camera. "Sorry Gavin, the weather man must not have been listening when I spoke to him." As it was, our lunch break was pleasant enough but this soon changed as we donned rain coats and started out across the tops. Intermittent drizzle turned to rain and rain turned into cold wind driven downpours as the forecast Southerly front passed over us. All we could do was huddle in our coats and trudge along behind the bundle of misery in front. One bonus I suppose, could be the view each of us had of our feet trudging through the rocks and scree, and looking at the amazing variety of alpine plants that exist in these places. Once past Umukarikari trig and well on the way down, the weather started to clear somewhat, we had some views of the Waipakihi river down below us. Then the Waipakihi Hut popped into view and a new enthusiasm began to show as we headed for our place for the night.

Because of the weather, the A party decided to stay in the hut with the B party, so it was fortunate that the hut was empty on arrival. Wet gear hanging everywhere, stoves hissing, and a change of clothes soon made us forget the last few hours as we talked, sipped hot drinks and played cards. Dave and Debbie tented that night and the kitchen floor was slept on by a hunter, with his daughter and her young Jack Russell puppy.

It rained off and on most of the night, but the morning looked promising, and by the time we left at 8am the sun was showing its presence. Gavin had joined the A party for their return back over the tops and we gained Sandy and Christine for our return down the Waipakihi river. There is no particular track to follow, apart from numerous river-terrace short cuts, along the mainly open tussock flats and there should not be a problem with getting lost. The ground was very wet and boggy to begin with but this was soon left behind. The four hour journey down to the Urchin track was enjoyed by all. The sun on our backs, no wind, and the water temperature quite comfortable for the many times we criss-crossed the river. Only once did we have to climb around a deep pool. The water was amazingly clear and a beautiful blue green colour in the deeper holes. In parts the bush joins the water and there were many campsites to choose from. The water looked so inviting to 2 of our party (no names) they decided to take a dip. The only thing that I did not understand is why they made so many strange steps and weird gyrations with arms flailing in the air before taking the plunge.

We stopped for lunch just before the Urchin track and filled up with food and water before starting the steep ascent to the tops. Like all good leaders I led from the rear on the way up and shared duties with Christine to help any stragglers. I have a funny feeling we might have been the only stragglers because every one else just disappeared and made the tops long before we did. Back on the tops again it did not take long to reach the bush line as we enjoyed some views across to Lake Taupo and surrounding areas. The track down to the car park is well marked and easy through open bush but seemed to go down forever, probably because it was the end of a long day.

Many thanks to every one for helping to make this trip a memorable one, especially Phillip, an eleven year old, who completed this trip as well as any of us. Thanks also to Christine who did the trip then had to drive us safely home.

*Leo Brunton.*

Party B: Leo Bunton (leader), Christine Hardie (driver), Gavin Scoble, Susan Lopdell, Margaret Lowe, Phillip Lowe, Peggy Gulliver, Sally Hobson, Susan Frazer.

<b>Local Day Trip</b>	<b>26 November 2000</b>
<b>Deborah Turners' Farm and neighbouring properties</b>	

When the car of three Hastings/Havelock North trampers arrived at Turners we found the rest of the party fondling Deborah's lovely donkey. Her horses and dog were on the scene too.

It had rained heavily the day before so Deborah revised her plan of walking through the pine forest to skirting around the periphery on the farm land. It was a gentle climb up and then through paddocks until we had travelled around enough to be able to get a great view of the Mohaka River. Deborah had established that it was a 20 minute climb down to the river. We could imagine how long she took to climb back up and how long some of us would take, so we chose to have our lunch at this point and to absorb the view without the effort of climbing down to get a closer look.

The highest point in this area is Hukanui which is up above the Turners' house. After lunch we walked over more farmland up closer to this picturesque rocky peak. Deborah lead us around the high reaches of Hukanui without actually hitting the top. It was a steep climb back down to her house with a spectacular view of Puketitiri all the way.

The highlight of the day was the beautiful afternoon tea Deborah put on for us and the opportunity to inspect and admire her extensive turtle collection.

Thanks to Robyn Madden for co-ordinating the transport and to Deborah for a most enjoyable day. *Ros Lusk*

Party: Robyn Madden, Rodger Burn, Ken Nugent, Vicky Thomas, Kim, Fiona Green, Ros Lusk

<b>XMAS Trip to Kaweka Hut</b>	<b>December 2000</b>
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As the truck drove westwards along the Taihape Road the sky grew darker and darker and eventually the rain came down. We arrived at Lakes carpark followed closely by the Holmes in their ute and nobody was keen to venture out into the deluge. It eventually transpired that the only one who thought we should walk to Kaweka Hut in the rain was Peter. The rest of us thought that as it was a Xmas Trip we were allowed to be wooses and that Cameron Carpark sounded much more appealing. After an hour of indecision in the rain, the decision made to ignore Peter's desires (yet again) and the truck started up to head to Cameron carpark. At this stage it had stopped raining but we weren't to be stopped.

At the car park the awning was installed, tents and flies were set up and tea was prepared. After tea there was general camaraderie and tom foolery and some of us took a walk in the dark down to the bridge before turning in for the night.

The next morning after breakfast we went back to the Lakes carpark and started our walk into Kaweka Hut. On the way in there we met Pam Turner and Randall on their way out. Pam had arrived earlier the previous afternoon and had walked into Kaweka Hut before the rain had started and had then proceeded to decorate the hut for the rest of us to enjoy. Sorry we didn't make the party Pam it was a lovely idea. Randall had stayed at the hut as the last leg of a long tramp through the ranges. Well at least they had each other for company.

We were all at the hut in good time and had lunch down by the creek while the kids played in the water. After a couple of hours we headed back to the Tutaekuri River where some had a swim and then on up to the truck and home.

Party: Peter, Donna, Daniel & Natalie Berry, Glenda Hooper, Hannah Dunn, Eddie, Sue, Claire & Glen Holmes, Lyn & Lyn Gentry, Gail Harvey, Geoff Clibborn, Ken Nugent

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**Te Iringa Trip 1772****7 January 2001**

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Time marches on and I've finally been shamed into writing a trip report. Of course I've forgotten some of the details, but at least I remember that it was fine and sunny, a day too savor and enjoy once we were over the effects of climbing up the moderately steep slope of Te Iringa. We soon left the scrub behind and came into the lovely beech forest, the track flattened off and we had a good look around at the bush and the views, then, as we left the bush again we saw some pterostylus orchids ( greenhoods ) and further along some beautiful sun orchids, both blue and white ones. After taking in the views we backtracked a little and then left Geoff and Marjoleine to go back and bring the truck around while we set off down the ridge towards the Ngaruroro. The manuka and kanuka were in full flower and with the hot sun these flowers were just dripping with honey which was duly licked and pronounced very palatable.

Upon our arrival at the river we had a lovely cooling swim, at which point the sun went behind a cloud, the thunder started and it cooled down. I fished down the river while the others walked down to Cameron via the track. I then played 'find the rest of the party' for half an hour before finally finding them again, along with John Gerald and Lynn Gentry. Then we just trundled and pack floated our way back down to the water gauge. In case any of you haven't done this trip before its easy going as long as the river is low and warm but takes about twice as long as could reasonably be expected. While not an extremely hard trip it certainly was not a very easy trip either and it was very pleasing to have such a good party of trampers and I'm sure that we will all remember such a great day out in the hills for a long time.

Many thanks to Geoff for driving which allowed me to do the full trip. *Peter Berry*

Party: Geoff Clibborn, Peter Berry, Marjoleine Turel, Sandy Claudatos, Gail Harvey, Chris Waldron, Tina Godbert, Andrew Taylor,

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**Beach Trip Kairakau-Porangahau****20-21 January 2001**

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With two mattresses each, seven of us (including John our driver) were south-east bound from Pernell's just after 0600. We started off at Kairakau Beach at 7.30am, immediately plunging into the Mangakuri River and getting our ankles wet (at least!).

Without consulting map or compass we blindly headed roughly south relying solely on the sea to our left and the hills to our right to prevent any geographical confusion.

John waved good-bye and headed off to Pourerere Beach, to park the truck, and then walk north to meet us.

Just after rounding the corner at Kairakau, we were able to view Poanui Point on the southern horizon. Our objective for the day, Pourerere Beach, was just around Poanui Point.

A bit rocky to start with, but about one hour later we cruised the wide sandy Mangakuri Beach stopping at the northern end for a snack and a drink.

The day was super sunny although a cool breeze was in our faces most of our journey.

Well, if we thought the bit between Kairakau and Mangakuri was rocky, the bit that started at the southern end of Mangakuri was boldery! It was like this for about 4 - 5km. No big deal but concentration was needed.

Stopping for another snack about halfway along this bit, we found the skeleton of a seal pup so maybe seals set up along this coast to give birth. Glad they weren't here when we passed through.

Around 11am we ran into John who then did an about-turn and headed south with us.

Lunch was taken in the shade of some Karaka Trees (about the only shade available on the whole trip) about 20 meters above the beach. Grand views all around - the sky is blue, the sea is blue. Clouds are white, both grass & sand are brown.

As we crept closer to Poanui Point, it was interesting to look north to see Bare Island off the Waimarama coast and the high bluffs just to the north of Kairakau.

Heaps of birds I've never seen before. Thanks to John and Mike for sharing the knowledge of these birds with us.

One thing different about beach tramping compared to bush tramping. In the bush you tramp in line astern. Down the beach it's line abreast - everyone has the leaders view at the same time!

By 2.30pm we had done the day's work, we had arrived at Pourerere. Kairakau to Pourerere is about 20 km along the beach. Access is tide dependent.

We moved the truck a little further south and set up our camping posy for the night.

Some of us couldn't wait that long and had spread out in the heat of the day to make a few zeds.

A bit of fishing and socialising with others camping down on the beach filled in the rest of the day. John had made a wooden Frisbee and those who were game tossed this work of art around on the sand. Mr. Whippy stopped by about 6pm and come 7pm it was time for dinner.

Sunday was not a great day - high cloud with lots of sunny breaks, and a little warmer than yesterday due to the absence of the cool southerly wind.

John drove us down to the southern end of Pourerere Beach, dropping us off before he headed around to Porangahau to park up where we were to get off the beach later on in the day. Once again we were to meet John further down the beach.

Rounding what the locals call "Muddy Point" we were soon again cruising down wide sandy beaches. By 9.10am we were at Aramoana Beach and then Blackhead Beach about 30 minutes later. We stopped at Blackhead Beach for a snack before moving on.

From almost Blackhead Beach to Blackhead Point we were walking on this papa shelf covered with Neptune's Necklace sea weed and in many places, large pools about half a meter deep, containing crystal clear water and teeming with different sea life.

One pool even contained an octopus about the size of a rugby ball. However, it did look like it had been in recent trouble with many tentacles missing or damaged.

Stopping by the wreck at Blackhead Point for lunch at 1200, arriving at the truck by 1.30pm, another 20 km tide dependent journey completed.  
By 3.15pm we were back in Hastings after a most enjoyable trip.

Thanks to John for driving - the trip was nearly canned through the lack of a driver.

**Mike Bull**

Party: Mike and Ros Lusk, Rodger Burn, Mr. Lyn Gentry, John Berry, Ken Nugent, Mike Bull.

<b>Te Puia – River crossing / Compass work</b>
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<b>4 February 2001</b>
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A number of Hastings Tramping Club members have recently been sponsored by the club to attend FMC River Crossing Courses which were conducted outside Hawkes Bay. The objective of this River Crossing and Navigation Skills trip was to pass on what had been learnt to other willing members of the club.

At a leisurely 7am (for this would be just a short day) eighteen members gathered at Pernel, ready for some time on the river. The skies were clear and the weather warm, there had been little rain in the previous week so everything was set up for an excellent day on the Mohaka.

Although Geoff drove magnificently, many found the winding road to the springs carpark tough going, so all were pleased to arrive. The short walk to 20 Minute Flat created no difficulty for a group well experienced in such things. It was the water we were scared of.

First up was some basic map reading, compass and navigation work. Groups of four headed by Sue, John, Peter and Peter covered the finer points of grid and magnetic north, bearings, hill shading and contours.

John and Peter then chaired a discussion of around 20 minutes on what to do (and what not to do) if you get lost, including some tips from a search and rescue perspective on how to make yourself more easily found. Lunch followed for most (except Sue because she brought defrosting meat instead of her prepacked lunch) and we then kitted up to enter the river, weather still beautiful, river low and clear.

Any river crossing starts with the decision of whether it is safe to cross and, if so, where is the best place. In groups we studied the river to make these decisions then regathered to compare notes before crossing.

Following the teaching of the basic crossing technique and some dry runs, crossings were carried out on various sections of the river. Starting with the easy bits the teams of six then progressed to more difficult stretches of water as each party's confidence grew. At the finish there was no portion of this stretch of river that was too hard. The final crossing was completed by a single line of seventeen trampers – quite an impressive sight.

To finish the day approximately two thirds of the group pack floated down the river back to the carpark. After a quick dip in the hot springs we drove back home and Geoff got us back at Pernel by 7 pm. A good day but not a short one.

The weather and river conditions contributed to a very successful day. Many people learnt a lot, confirming the value of such courses. This contributes to everyone being more confident if such situations arise and should result in a happier and more relaxed bunch of trampers.

Some tips learned for future river crossing and pack floating trips:

The normal signs of dehydration and sunburn are disguised by the cooling of the water.



Rocks in packs (to improve stability of a floating pack) will knock against the river bed and damage your pack unless wrapped in a towel or other padding.

You may not be able to teach an old dog new tricks – but it was good to see Peter Berry try such things.

A well sealed pack liner (or even two) is critical. Some people struggled to get out of the river at the end of the day because of the amount of water that had sneaked into their packs.

Raw meat is not good tramping food.

*Andrew Taylor*

River Crossing Graduates: Marion, Shirley Bathgate, Sandy Claudatos, Greg Newman, John Montgomery, Liz Pindar, Judy McBride, Ken, Jim Hewes, Fiona Green, Geoff Clibborn, Andrew, Peter Berry, Peter Pryor, Sarah Pryor, Gail Harvey, Sue and Peggy Gulliver.

## **Kaweka Challenge**

**17-18 February 2001**

The Kaweka Challenge certainly lived up to its name this year in more ways than one. Firstly Macpac decided to withdraw its support after having been the major sponsor since the event started 12 years ago. This posed the committee with the daunting task of getting new sponsors – not an easy task in this day and age. However we successfully replaced Macpac with a range of sponsors, namely Platypus drinking systems, Farmlands, Swazi Apparel, Camelback and Ampro, as well as a number of smaller but still valuable contributions from various companies. The second challenge for the committee came with the resignation of the secretary right at a critical time. Josie Boland stepped into the breach at a short notice and soon came to grips with the job. The final challenge is the one we face every year and it never gets any easier. This is the co-ordination of all the personnel and collection of equipment needed to successfully run the event. The week preceding the event I despair that it can't possibly all come together, but it always does. Somehow we get all the equipment up to Kuripapango, the tents go up, the generator works and the lights go on! Site personnel get into place on time and radio communications are also up and running on time. A great credit to all those folks who year after year put time and effort into organising and running this event.

One thing we can't organise though is the weather. The Thursday prior was a roaster; in fact one of the hottest days of the summer. Although the rain and low cloud on the Saturday was disappointing in some ways it was better than another 33 degree C. I hate to think what that would have done to many of the competitors!

In spite of Macpacs withdrawal entries were slightly up on last year. Some very fast times were recorded and records broken. The rain did make the tracks from Lakes Rd Carpark back to base very muddy and slippery, especially down in to the gorge. Even with the help of the ropes many competitors slipped and ended up mud sliding down to the creek at the bottom. Some very sorry sights arrived at the events center but luckily no major injuries occurred. Thanks to marking tape put up at various difficult areas no one went astray. However no matter how hard we try we can't get everything right. One competitor, a Russian now living in NZ, took the wording on the orange marking tape literally: "Danger Keep Away", so he did! Luckily his American friend was not too far behind. And there were the old hands on Course 4 who, at gear check, had only one sleeping bag between the two of them. When questioned their reply was that the requirement on the entry form stated 'sleeping bag' not 'sleeping bags'.

The overnight camp at Macintosh was taken over by a bunch of pirates suitably dressed and the area renamed Buccaneers Camp. Strict rules were enforced and even a hangman's noose was

seen swinging from a suitable tree. Everyone was eventually accounted for so it couldn't have been used. Kaweka J once again became the highest Art Deco Center in the world with the team there dressed out in suitable attire in keeping with the dress of the Twenties. Not to be outdone rumour has it that Randal, Ros and Mike and the others usually found at Kiwi Saddle checkpoint threaten to set up the highest nudist colony there next year.

All in all the many challenges were successfully overcome, a lot of fun was had by most and hopefully quite a lot of money was made for the 3 organisations who run "The Highest Mountain Race in New Zealand", the Hawkes Bay Orienteering Club, The Heretaunga Tramping Club and the Hastings-Napier Amateur Radio Club.

*Philip Mardon*

<b>Longview Hut Trip 1774</b>
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<b>4 March 2001</b>
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### **Party A**

A party of 13 left Pernel Orchard at 6.30am in damp conditions. Our driving ace, Geoff, soon had the truck on to the gravel roads to Longview showing great skill in traveling up the wet and slippery road. Both parties geared up with rain coats and were on the track by 8.45am. After a few stops to regroup, we reached the hut at 10.30 am. In wet weather and with poor visibility party A (3 members) left at 11am, leaving party B behind at the hut. After travelling along the ridge for half an hour and a map check, we decided to drop over the edge through the leatherwood, and down we went.

On finding a small stream we continued down (very down) with a bit of bush bashing. Soon the small stream became a creek to which waterfalls are known and soon enough we came across a 6-8metres waterfall followed by a 10-12m one and finally one of 12-15m, which we climbed around and down. We regrouped and checked body parts for damage. With cold hands and Ongaonga everywhere we were taking some good hits. Hands were tingly for days!

After about 2 hours of travel, we stopped for a quick feed and map check. We could see some flat ground on a saddle which we checked out. "Could that be the river through the mist? Or not?" We decided to continue down the creek to ensure our travel direction. We reached the main river at 2pm and traveled up to Awatere Hut, thinking the B party may be waiting? On reaching the hut at 3pm with no sign of the B-party, we continued across the river to the adjoining track and reached the truck at 4pm, wet but not cold. All in all a great little area to tramp in. Thanks to all. *Peter Pryor,*

Party A: Peter Pryor, Jonathan Pryor, Greg Munn

### **Party B**

The unsettled weather only put 4 people off leaving us with a keen team of 10 for this trip. Some were coming to see the scenery whilst others (yours truly included) were coming to get some fitness back.

Rapid progress was made up to old Moorcock base on the Kashmir rd where Geoff's proven driving skills were again demonstrated over a very dicey patch of road which had become a bit of a bog with heavy local rain.

We set off from the Moorcock Saddle at 8.45am in steady drizzle and visibility restricted to about 50 metres, conditions which were to be with us for the rest of the day. A 600 metres climb found us arriving at the Longview Hut at 10.30am where we had a bite to eat and a dry-out. After the A-team had taken off we set off to Awatere Hut. Sue and Rodger tried to find a way through the leatherwood without success, so the team traveled on along the ridge track past Rocky Knob

for about 45 minutes without finding any obvious way down. A quick Committee meeting was held and we returned to Longview for lunch and to tell a few yarns and then made our way back to the truck the same way, arriving back at about 2.30pm for a welcome change into dry clothes. After an hour or so the A-party arrived and Geoff got us back to Pernel's at 6 pm. *Rodger Burn*

Party B: Susan Lopdell, Judy McBride, Geoff Clibborn, Susan Fraser, Marion Nicholson, Mike Bull, Heather Swinter, Fiona Green, Gary Smith, Rodger Burn

<b>Taruarau River - Packfloat Trip 1775</b>
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<b>17-18 March 2001</b>
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### **Party A**

The cloud was low and so was the temperature at the drop off on the Napier- Taihape Rd, so the first packfloat, within 100 m of the start, was a shrivelling experience for all, apart from Tina, who was very smug in her wetsuit. There are several more compulsory floats in the first hour, and others which could be fairly readily avoided. The river was low, but slippery, especially in the swifter water, relatively easy going along the banks, and with occasional detours into kanuka growing on grassy terraces. On one of these Ken found the remains of a presumably illegal hut, chainsawed flat, and all but the longdrop unusable. The sun eventually broke through, and we enjoyed a lengthy lunch on a shingle beach, in the company of a long, skinny, dead trout John had extracted from a deep pool. Gerald was able to trump it with a fine, freshly caught specimen, the first of 5 landed.

Moving in changing groups, we wandered on, spotting good fish in many pools, but getting more follows than strikes. In mid afternoon we were fascinated by an area where water rich in lime flows down a bank and across 2 small terraces. On both of these a lip has formed making sculpted pools, although one the lip has been damaged, allowing the pool to drain. There is also a miniature cave with impressive stalactites and stalagmites.

Soon after we had passed a solitary and unconcerned blue duck, we sighted the large slip that marks the idyllic campsite, and by 4 pm John and I were staking out the best spots, on a terrace 15 feet above the river. While we were so engaged, Tina and Ken proceeded by, being recalled by John just as they were about to round the next corner. We set up on thick dry moss, in clearings among small trees, with a short walk to the water. Two of the fish caught fed 7 hungry people. We were early in bed, with the correction for daylight saving making for a long night. From time to time the rumble of a boulder coming down the slip across the river woke us and we listened as a series of smaller rocks clattered after, with the sound of the river always in the background. No mozzies, no rats and no possums disturbed our dreams.

We made a leisurely start next morning, in shifts, with each pool being fished by a series of anglers. Sand and shingle was pocked with many deer prints, and amongst the flotsam were large numbers of plastic garden pots, no doubt from upstream marijuana plantations, a very battered Pentax camera, and a purple polyprop skivvy hooked up in a tree, and now in the Lusk wardrobe.

We landed another couple of fish during the morning and ate lunch before the first packfloats of the day, which are in a gorge about an hour before the trip's end. The first pool has an optional chute and some fanatics rode this several times. The gorge rock, like that of the rest of the trip, is

shattered greywacke, but there are also some fascinating large boulders of aggregated shell and shingle, and around some of these we floated. Near the end on the true right bank are a series of dribbles of warm water, some from seeps not far up the cliff, but one starts from a spring on the farmland above. To this we scrambled up a steep flaxy slope, and in it we sat, in a few inches of thick 'algal' soup, rather like a large pool of snot. It made us warm enough to feel that the river temperature had dropped several degrees.

The truck was parked on a large grassy area near the bridge on Timahunga Station, and having changed we lazed in the sun, waiting for the B party. The fishermen could not resist checking the local pools and in one we found 5 fish, 3 of which had obviously served their apprenticeship in Rainbow Springs as they were soon rising vigorously to gulp pieces of bread. For some reason Girl Guide Biscuits didn't interest them at all.

Geoff and Gary (B party) arrived about 4 pm, and we were home soon after 6.

Last time I did this trip, Craig Shaw was a member of the group, and I have a fond memory of him, leading a line of packfloaters, casting a spinner into the pool as they drifted on.

This is a wonderful summer trip, easily done in the 2 days, with plenty of time for fishing and fossicking, and any tricky river work is easily bypassed. It is probably better scheduled in Jan or Feb, although the water was certainly not unpleasantly cold for us. Thanks to Geoff for driving, to Philip for pears and apples, and especially to Jack Roberts for once again allowing us access to Timahunga Station.

*Mike Lusk*

PartyA: Ken Nugent, Mike Hawthorne, Tina Godbert, John Berry, Lew Harrison, Gerald Blackburn, Mike Lusk

### **Party B**

We left Pernel 6am, out Taihape Road, over Gentle Annie Rd and onward 25km to the Taruarau River bridge. At this point Party A woke up, clambered out of the truck and into their gear, and jumped into the river for two days of pack-floating. Party B, a very small, select group of Gary Smith and Geoff Clibborn farewelled the A-team, then travelled back toward Gentle Annie to the Te Mahanga homestead where we dropped off fruit from Pernel for the Roberts family. (Many thanks to Philip Mardon for this, also for the fruit which Pernel often provide in the truck for our trips. It is much appreciated)

We left the homestead and took the truck down the 14km of private Te Mahanga road to park at the bridge over the Taruarau where the A-team were to come out of the river. Gary and I brewed up in a leisurely way, then gently wended our way down river to the Comet/Shutes track. The weather was perfect, and the river not too cold, as we made numerous crossings to pick the best route. Unlike the A-team, we never got wet above our knees! We had lunch by the river before tackling the 45min walk to Shutes Hut, then had a seriously relaxing afternoon with brews and books in the sunshine.

There is an old plantation of pine trees around the hut, a few of which DOC have felled and sawn up as rings for the fire. There is an excellent chopping block and a good axe, so we had a fire in the evening. The hut-book showed that a party recently went in there to celebrate the hut's 80th

birthday. The hut is in good condition, with lots of atmosphere, and we saw no rats, mice or possums, so we had a peaceful night.

Next day we went from Shutes back to the river, and up the two-hour climb to the high point of the track to Comet. Because of well-detailed written instructions given to us by Ken Nugent, it was easy to find the start of the hunter's track heading generally westward towards Te Mahanga and the truck. This track became less and less easy to follow, and in the end it was a bush-bash down the very steep ridge to the Te Mahanga farmland. There was an easy 10min walk to the truck, where we met the river-rats who had arrived an hour or so earlier. We had a swim to cool off, then all aboard the truck for home.

*Geoff Clibborn*

Party B: Gary Smith, Geoff Clibborn

**Lotkow Road Trip1776**

**1 April (April Fool's Day) 2001**

**Party B** (on an unintended overnight training exercise!!!)

Left Pernel at 6 am, travelled to Taradale for pick-up at Sue Lopdell's. On to Lotkow, dropped off Party A of four people at the start of Black Birch Track, then on down to the road end. Party B of twelve people went up to Don Juan. We investigated routes down into Cable Creek, all no go. Back to car park then down Lawrence Track towards Cable Creek. Jenny Lean had the misfortune to twist her ankle and had to go back to the truck in the company of Sue Lopdell and Robyn Madden. The rest of us continued, but the track was suffering from lack of maintenance, and was not easy to follow. Stopped for lunch at Cable Creek, then on down the creek two kilometers to the Donald River then upstream seeking the start of Iron Spike Ridge Track. We tried various promising looking starts, but they all turned into bush bashing. After about two hours of "bash" at the last attempt, we decided we had no hope of getting back to the truck by nightfall, so bashed back down to the Donald River by 5.30pm to make camp for the night. We had very kind conditions for the experience, calm, warm, dry, and a good fire all night.

Monday 2 April

Shared breakfast at Donald River Camp, left a note with our intentions then downstream intending to go to Cable Creek and retrace yesterday's route. We overshot Cable Creek some distance before realising it, so decided to stay in the river and go down to the Lawrence Shelter. I went back to the Cable Creek Junction to leave a note of changed intentions. At the shelter we heard a helicopter in the Donald River area and hoped they weren't looking for us! Walked up the road from Lawrence, half hour, and were met by Dave Coe whom Eddie had asked to come to see if we had come out that way. Dave took us to his house at Kaweka Forest HQ for very welcome and much-appreciated hot drinks and biscuits, just as the rain started!. We phoned a message to Eddie who came out to Kaweka Forest HQ to bring us back to town by mid-day. After shower and lunch Marion Nicholson and partner John drove me back to Lotkow Road end to bring the truck back to town. In the evening there were numerous phone calls from HTC folk expressing support, concern and relief. A great network of caring people.

Grateful thanks to:

-Party A for their concern, efforts to contact us, contact to town, provision of fire, food and shelter for our return.

-Eddie Holmes for contacting Dave Coe, organising our 'extraction', going in to Lotkow at night to pick up Party A and return them to town, and coming out to Kaweka Forest HQ Monday

morning to bring Party B back to town. Thanks also to Sue for all the ringing around to organise people.

-All the members of Party B for their fortitude and good humour in the face of adversity. There were no moans or groans from anyone at any time, in fact Graham Hare was given to frequently bursting into song in the most unlikely places! Special thanks to Peter Brown for his leading of the bush-bashing, his wide range of food and gear willingly shared out, and his knowledge of the Donald River area.

-All the people who rang, concerned about our welfare. I received 9 phone calls on Monday from various club members, and I'm grateful to be a member of such a caring club.

*Geoff Clibborn*

**Footnote** - This experience will probably give all HTC members a good reason to carefully consider what gear should be taken on a day-trip. It has been said that the only difference between gear for a day-trip and overnighter is the amount of food to take! We are often tempted to leave stuff out on a day-trip, to have a nice, light pack, and an easy day's walk.

Eddie noted that members should make sure to leave 'contact' phonenumber on the triplist of contactperson at home (rather than you own contact no!) so relevant people can be advised of delays etc.

Party B: Judy McBride, Marion Nicholson, Sue Lopdell, Jenny Lean, Peter Brown, Ju-Yeoun Park, Susan Fraser, Robyn Madden, Fiona Green, Karl Eggers, Graham Hare, Geoff Clibborn.

## **REPORTS SOCIAL EVENTS**

### **Waimarama Beach weekend**

**24-25 February 2001**

By about 9pm Friday night approximately 18 club members had arrived at Sharon and Philip Mardon's house at Waimarama which we were fortunate enough to have for the weekend. Ali had actually pushbiked out from Napier, and if that wasn't enough she then went for an hour long swim! The rest of the evening was spent settling in, chatting, relaxing and some played games.

Saturday morning a few more folk arrived and once all the kids and big kids were back from the beach lunch was made and packed for the trip to Red Island. This time we went overland, which is a very pleasant walk, even though it is a steep descent onto the beach below, and about a kilometer south of the actual island.

The island, with its very interesting rocks, was clambered over and around, and yes, Ali made it to the top before walking back to Waimarama with John and Peter along the beach.(As it was, they beat those of us who went back in the truck). Most went for a dip in the remarkably clear water before the stagger back to the truck in the incredible heat.

More swims, cups of tea, walks and evening strolls were had by everyone before settling in for the night. We really must apologise to the surrounding neighbours for the noisy, but fun game of Pictionary we had that night.

Sunday dawned cloudy, but that didn't stop us checking out the surf carnival and a few more arriving, but by 2.30pm we'd all packed and cleaned the house and headed home just as the rain started.

A very relaxing and enjoyable time and a huge thanks to Sharon and Philip. Hopefully this should become a regular event and those who weren't able to get there missed a great time.

*Lyn Gentry*

### **Kayaking Trip**

**25 February 2001**

My poor little Ute struggled all the way along the backroads of the Tuki Tuki Road, onto Kahuraniki Road to Rochford Road where 9 of us and all our gear and kayaks on the trailer were dropped off. It was a perfect day, bright sun, no wind and a mist settling over the river along the valley. At high tide we were off, and it was most uneventful for the first 10 seconds, then John's paddle broke in half (buggar). 7 hours to go, so it was out with the phone to ring Karen Thurston to get her to meet us on the river 2 hours later at Red (Waimarama) bridge with a new paddle. (Thanks Karen - hope John gave you a kiss. Yuck).

The river level was near perfect, but the weed on the sides in the shallows was quite thick, but most of this got thrown at each other at some time. One large chunk hit me with so much force it winded me, but we all had it hanging off our hats or backs like camouflage.

It was a lovely cruise, mostly downhill to Horseshoe Bend, a place mentioned many times in early Pohokuras but I never knew exactly where it was. Further on and we were at Waimarama bridge where we had lunch on a grassy bank. Soon after this Gerald got caught on a corner under the trees and tipped out. Some time was spent retrieving his gear but his rod and reel were not to be found.

By now we were very wet from all the childish antics and being tipped out by others, but we continued on and on to below the Black (Haumoana) bridge where we were picked up by Lady Lyn at about 3.30pm.

There were very few people on the river at all and no fishermen either. Maybe they knew we were coming!!!

Sunday night 9pm!!! Everything is aching and stiff! above the waist - chest, arms back and guts.

Monday morning. I think I'll have the day off to recover.

It has been a great day ----- must do it again some day. *Lyn Gentry*

The great party included: Lord Lyn, John Berry, Clive Thurston, Ali Hollington (only brave female), Neil Mora (last weekend as a single male), Geoff Clibborn, Mike Hawthorn, Gerald Blackburn and son

### **PRIVATE TRIPS**

#### **SOLO TRAMPING Ruahines Kaweka Traverse 25 November – 10 December 2000**

My reasons for this tramp were to visit some new huts and tracks, and to catch up on what has happened through these areas.

I started on Sat Nov 25, at Kashmir Road, south of Ongaonga on the eastern side of the Ruahine Forest Park. Following a network of tracks/routes and using huts that DoC and HTC maintain I made my way north into the Kaweka Forest Park and finished at Lakes Carpark on Dec 10 where I met up with the weekend trampers of HTC.

The network of tracks and huts I followed through were Kashmir Rd, Longview, Howletts, Sawtooth Ridge, Pourangaki, Kelly Knight, Purity, Mangaweka Trig, McKinnon, Crow, Rongatea Trig, Wakelings, Marapea Forks, Lake Colenso, Aranga, No-Mans, Taruarau Biv,

Shutes, Commet, Taihape Rd, Kiwi Saddle, Black Ridge, MacKintosh, Kaweka and finally Lakes Carpark.

I made good use of my Amateur Radio equipment with daily contact back to Hams in Napier/Hastings area for weather updates and to keep them informed of where I was. The weather was cold at times, at McKinnon hut it was 12 degree C with a roaring fire going but dropped to 4 degrees later without the fire.

I would like to thank Joy Stratford of the Napier Tramping Club for contact addresses to obtain access permits past No-Mans hut etc.

*Randall Goldfinch*

<b>Woolly Woofers Expedition - Kaweka Ranges</b>
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<b>November 2000</b>
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4 November . "On the day before Guy Fawkes, we were all up at dawn, Rodger was waiting - a wee toot on his horn. All issued with 'T' shirts . . . . ." Well it started as a fairy tail.

Rodger kindly transported us through to the Taharua Road where, after a cuppa, we were picked up by our transport and driven about 20km down Taharua Road as far as we could go. There was this huge and most impressive gate under construction at about MR nnn nnn.

The road from here on appeared to follow the "paper road" currently shown on V18.

Passing HeliSika's base we re-discovered the poled route and ambled on to be at the Mohaka River about 1.45pm. We had stopped 30 mins for lunch at 12.20pm.

The day was a bit of a chilly grey day with the odd shower. However, that didn't worry us too much. On reaching the Mohaka River, it was very noticeable that heaps of water had been this way in recent times.

We arrived at Oamaru Hut at 2pm. And that was enough for the day - so we had smoko early and made ourselves comfortable for the night.

We nattered on until hunger pains insisted we do something. Then nattered on as we prepared our dinners. We nattered on while we ate, while we cleaned up and again until it was time to go to bed.

The drizzle that had set in around tea time became reasonably persistent rain about midnight.

5 November: Still raining! seemingly no heavier than at midnight.

Leaving Oamaru at 8.50am to be in the beech by 9.50am and that geographic location on the river where Peter turned right around 10am. (PS - we did it too!)

Waitawhero Stream at 11.40am and I was pleased to see the saddle at 1.30pm. No lunch in the sun this time though - the rain was no heavier or lighter than it was at 8.50am; it just hadn't stopped, and my pack had soaked up many litres of H<sub>2</sub>O (- must buy a pack cover!).

Boyd Lodge by 2.20pm. Dumped our packs and back down to the airstrip to pick up our supermarket flown in a few days earlier.

Still raining. The trouble with rainy tramps is that you don't stop to rest and have a look around. 5 ½ hours from Oamaru with the shortest of lunch breaks just before the saddle.

Bed for me just before 9pm.

6 November: A little before 6am. Lyn's been out to inspect the plumbing and the hunters in the other bunk room are preparing for a shoot. The weather today was as promised, i.e. ditto yesterday and getting better.



Breakfast seemed to be no sooner over before pancakes were being prepared for lunch at about 11am. Wonderful! However, the pancake meal was soon declared to be a late smoko and lunch was duly prepared!

Clambered in the feather heaven and read a book 'til about 2pm and with the weather improving rapidly in the afternoon, I disgusted my tramping mates by having a shave and a scrub and got 'dressed' for dinner.

Around 5pm, 3 trampers arrived in from Cascade for the night. Real spuds, real pumpkin plus surprise peas & fish for tea! Bed around 2100 on a beautiful moon lit night.

7 November : I was up at 5.45am and soon had the billy on for an early morning cuppa. One of the trampers had slept in the kitchen so I made him a cuppa too and we nattered on as the sun rose.

The trampers moved on to Tussock and we enjoyed a long slow breakfast - Light & Tasty, Baked Beans and Sausages, and French bread.

A bit of a tidy up, then it was out and up the hill behind the Lodge to take in the views from Boyd's Rock - a real treat to laze around and suck up the sights.

Back to Boyd about 2pm for lunch (Beef Curry and Rice) followed by a batch of scones.

Our hunter hutmates returned from their hunt, packed up preparing to fly out. Christine and I sat back and watched Lyn cook cheese on toast over the coal fire as the rain quietly set in. Beef schnitzel (!), potatoes, onions and peas for tea.

It had worked out so far that every party that left Boyd to go home, left us enough fresh food for one huge meal. To date, we have hardly touched the food that we flew in!!

Just on dusk an Iriquoï flew through from the north and on down the Ngaruroro. We wondered then what was up - maybe a search??

My 2000 sked with Dave ZL2DW brought bad news - the weather was to get worse, not better as the long range forecast promised, and Dave confirmed our suspicions that there was a search in progress.

8 November. Up at 5.30am to face up to moving out only to observe in the predawn half light that the rain that had fallen all night was now not falling straight down! It was dancing all over the show! Now rain doesn't normally do that so it must be - snow! Took Christine a cuppa in bed and watched it snow until about 9.am.

Now while we were prepared for any sort of weather, the trouble was that the forecast we were getting was contrary to the weather we were getting - and that was fine - we were prepared - however the real concern was that we couldn't decide, with any confidence if the weather was to get better or worse. The next legs of our journey were to take us into river valleys and if we were held up in anyway, we may not be able to return to Boyd. So . . .

we naturally decided that breakfast would therefore be an orderly drawn out affair after which we toggged up and wandered down to the airstrip to take in some air. Damm cold it was too. From the airstrip we could look back up to the snow covered Boyd Rocks. It was only 24 hours earlier we were up there basking in the sun!

A real lazy afternoon. Lyn had brought a couple of books and we shared them around between afternoon naps. Another banquet for tea followed by the nightly sked - this time we needed to make some decisions and based on the weather forecast (more from the southeast including snow to 1000m) we opted for a flight out to Taupo.

Nattered on 'til about 10pm with a couple of trampers who had arrived from Oamaru around tea time.

9 November. Up about 06am and chatted to this chap from Canada 'for about an hour. Weather was sunny, however more snow had fallen through the night.

At 10am, Air Charter Taupo had arrived on the airstrip and 30 minutes later we were having coffee at Taupo Airport. We were downtown Taupo at the Travelcentre soon after.

We had about \$20-00 cash between us and no plastic cards. We did however manage to spend about \$350-00 before lunch!!

On the bus at 1pm to be home in Napier a couple of hours later. *Mike Bull*

Woolly Woofers Team: Christine Hardie, Mr. Lyn Gentry and Mike Bull with transport provided to start the tramp by Rodger Burn.

Leader: Not Sure.

### **Mangere Island – Home of the Black Robin**

**December 2000**

In December 2000 I planned my second visit to the Chatham Islands to visit my son. A few nights before I was due to leave he phoned me to see if I would be interested in visiting Mangere Island. As a DoC worker he had some work to do there and if I was willing to volunteer some labour for DoC I could go too. I jumped at the invitation. Very few people get to visit Mangere Island and to see the Black Robin, one of our highly endangered birds, would be the thrill of a life time.

*In 1976 the Black Robin world population was down to 7 birds and it was decided to transfer all birds to a forest remnant on Mangere Island. This operation required skill and courage as getting on and off this island surrounded by steep cliffs was dangerous. Once the birds were captured and placed in carrying boxes, there was a 200 metre descent down near vertical cliffs to the coast (the ladders are still there, hanging vertically over the steep cliff edges). The 7 birds included only 2 breeding pairs, the females known as Old Blue and Old Green. The first cross fostering programme began in 1980. As eggs were laid they were transferred to the nests of the Chatham Islands Warbler, encouraging the robins to lay more. Eventually the Chatham Island Tit became the ideal foster parent. By 1982 the population stood at 12, 1984 had 19 surviving birds, all directly related to Old Blue. This wonderful matriarch died later that year. No other species has owed its survival to the reproductive capacity of one individual. All the present day robins can be traced back to Old Blue and during my stay on the island I was allowed to name the latest addition to the clan. Long live "Pretyel"!*

Mangere is situated to the west of Pitt Island and is 113ha in area; it is surrounded by cliffs and rises to 286metres at its summit. It was purchased by The Crown in 1966 after having been farmed which resulted in the widespread clearance of most of the vegetation. The last sheep were removed in 1968 and the island is now completely free of introduced mammalian herbivores and predators. It is mostly covered in rank grass, a legacy of the farming era, but Mangere is now being actively revegetated. Thousands of plants are raised each year, planted out and weeded by hand. There is a patch of remnant Akeake forest on the NE side, home to a small but thriving population of Black Robins.

Chatham Islands Snipe and Parakeets are common. Forbes Parakeet is far rarer than the Red Crowned Parakeet, being found only on Mangere and Little Mangere. Sea birds, once totally dominant on the island declined drastically during the farming era, but are making a comeback. Petrel and Shearwater Burrows are common, and the shore platforms are home to Chatham Island Oystercatchers. Shore Plovers have recently been translocated from Rangatira.

On a beautiful day I set out with my son and his helper sailing on a local fishing trawler for Mangere. There is no landing jetty, so it is a case of leaping from the boat on to a rocky platform. I spent the previous night worrying about this exercise but I need not have been concerned, because it was such a calm day we could be landed by dinghy.

Once on the island I spent three days weeding, on the fourth day my son took me to see the Black Robins. What a thrill it was. They are completely unafraid and were very curious. In 1981 they were down to 7 birds but have built up to around 200 by cross fostering and hand rearing. Every day a team of DoC workers and scientists leave the hut to monitor the nests and check on the birds. There were 12 of us in the hut at one stage and we all bunked down together. The food was fabulous. The guys were all good cooks and experts at cooking blue cod fresh from the sea.

The sight and sound of Petrels and Shearwaters at night on the island is one of the great phenomenon of the natural world. There are literally millions of Storm Petrels, Sooty Shearwaters and Broad billed Prions. The noise at night after the initial shock become quite soothing. My favourite birds on the island was the Chatham Island Sniper, which scuttles around in the bush looking for insects. It looks very much like a miniature Kiwi.

I saw hundreds of Skinks while I was weeding and spent time warding off circling Skuas who were nesting on the island. I also saw the Chatham Island Oystercatcher, the worlds most endangered and rarest oystercatcher.

Regretfully came the time to leave this wonderful place and once again I faced the task of leaping from the rock to the boat. The seas was rougher this time and I had to leap for it. It was a choppy ride back to the main Chatham island and I loved every minute. I kept thinking how privileged I had been. *Bobby Couchman*

<b>Nelson Lakes - Traverse-Sabine Circuit</b>
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<b>24/Feb – 6/March 2001</b>
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On a glorious morning our great little all women team (Sandy Claudatos, Gail Harvey, Sue Holmes and Chris Waldron) set off from St Arnaud. We had flown down to Nelson from where we made our way to St Arnaud, the start of our tramp in Nelson Lakes National Park. That day the water taxi was out of operation due to a boat race on the lake which meant we and our 18 kg plus packs (we carried tents in case of emergency) started off with an extra 3 hrs walk around the lake. The track around the lake was lovely however and we found ourselves saying it didn't matter about missing out on the water taxi. We had our first swim at about 11.30am and decided to take time out each day to swim and enjoy the sights. So 9 hours later we arrived at John Tait Hut. We found a lone American tramper there. Eventually a young German fisherman arrived and we had a fun filled evening.

Day 2 again a very hot clear day. Stopped to view Travers Falls and then on to Travers Hut for morning tea. This is a beautiful spot with peaks behind and to the sides of the hut and lovely views down the valley. We wished we could stay here but we had work to do...climbing up to the saddle of Mt Travers (2338 metres). After lunch we tackled the last climb to the saddle and then began the gruelling trip back down the other side! Steep tussock, then steep rocks followed by steep scree, then steep down through trees! After walking along a ridge we finally arrived at West Sabine Hut after 10 hours of tramping.

Day 3. A day trip to Blue Lake (6 hours return). This track takes you up a river valley over some rocky scree, and then climbs onto a saddle between The Mahanga and Franklin Ranges, ending up in a bowl filled with a lake, the water of which is stunning in colours of clear blues and greens, the bottom visible even in the very deep parts. The water was very cold so the swim

short. Sandy, Gail and I relaxed by the lake and rested our blistered feet. Sue ventured off to the next ridge to view Lake Constance. Getting back to the hut we found we had it all to ourselves.

Day 4. Another glorious and happy day, travelling at leisure down the Sabine River to Sabine Hut. We crossed grassy meadows scattered with yellow flowers, mossy forests and then about 30 minutes away from the hut we came across a real jewel, the Sabine Gorge. From a bridge you look down into the bluest and clearest water right down to the bottom. The temptation to jump in was overpowering. After such a magic day it was a real disappointment to reach the small, hot Sabine Hut. We met a lovely Brazilian woman though who travelled with us up Mt Cedric the next day.

Day 5. We took off early, heading straight up behind the hut, plodding quite happily through the bush for appr 4 hours up Mt Cedric. When we came out of the trees we were rewarded with a spectacular panorama of the whole of Lake Rotoroa. On carrying on up we came to a spot where we had lunch and could look back down into the Sabine Valley. We then walked up and around the ridge to look down into The Lake Angelus area. The hut sits between 2 sections of the lake in a bowl surrounded by small peaks and lots of rocks and tussock. The weather had started to close in and we decided to go down the Cascade Valley and out via the river to Cold Water Hut instead of the planned walk down the Roberts Ridge. We got to the hut just before the rain came pelting down.

Next morning we took off down the track in early morning mist and got to Cold Water Hut for lunch where we had arranged for the water taxi (Sue and I had climbed up the ridge the previous day to phone and book the taxi) to pick us up and ferry us back to St Arnaud. Via mail van back to Nelson and after a few relaxing days in the area we were transported back to Nelson airport. It was a fantastic trip and I would recommend this area to any one. It was stunning every step of the way. As soon as I got back to work I applied for a week's leave for next February... The Cobb Valley sounds great!!... Thanks Girls! *Chrissy*

## **The Keppler Track**

**January 2001**

Jan 5 we ( Sue Holmes, Peggy Gulliver, Jenny Lean, Judy McBride) set off from Napier for the Keppler Track. Three of us landed at Queenstown and met Sue who had arrived a day earlier. We all bussed to Te Anau where we stayed overnight at the camping ground.

The Keppler track is a moderate 3-4 days, 67 km circular track which climbs onto the mountains nearest the Te Anau township. There are 3 huts on the track, well, hut is not a good description because they are very flash, with gas cooking and flush toilets, all very new and well designed.

We started by taking the boat across to Brod Bay to the start of the climb up to Luxmore hut. We climbed through beech forest, past limestone bluffs until we were in open tussock, and the start of the views. Not far off was Luxmore where we dropped our packs and went up Mt Luxmore, just in case the cloud came down tomorrow. We sat up there for ages just enjoying the views and the flowers in the herb fields.

Next day was fine again which was just great as we spent most of the time on the tops with awesome views in all directions. There were lots of flowers about and we enjoyed trying to identify them. Eventually we started down to the Iris Burn Hut via lots of zigzags that tested our

knees and toes. In the evening we wandered around looking for the blue duck and for kiwis but we did not see any.

Day 3 was an easy walk following the Iris Burn to Lake Manapouri. It was along here that we were lucky enough to spot a Black Orchid that one of the DoC workers told us to look out for. We spent the night at Moturau Hut on the shores of Manapouri, a really beautiful site but, oh the sandflies..!

Our last day was a walk thorough the forest with stops to see the Kettle Bog with its unique plants. All too soon we were back in civilization.

The Keppler was one of the nicest walks I have been on; great views and great company. While walking on the track we hardly saw anyone else and the huts were never full.

*Judy McBride*

### **FAMILY TRAMPS**

**December 2000 to April 2001**

Once again the family tramps have been few and far between.

Some of our crew enjoyed the pre- Christmas trip to Kaweka Hut as reported elsewhere while just before Christmas (on a lovely sunny day) we went to Lake Tutira and spent the day picnicking and paddling around in canoes. Mid January saw another small group spend the night at Pam Turners Puketitiri residence and with some others who just came up for the day went up to Makahu Saddle and walked the Ngahere Loop then walked down the road to Littles Clearing with the drivers walking back for the cars. Because the weather was quickly deteriorating , after a short walk around the loop track we drove back down towards the Putketitiri Road. On the way out we met Raewyn Ricketts of Forest and Bird and the Kiwi Conservation Club and she told us of the large cave wetas at Balls Clearing that she was going to go and look at. We thought this a good idea and headed left at the Puketitiri Road (even though Raewyn had headed right - we knew where Balls Clearing was even if she didn't). At the clearing at the back of the toilet block there were many large cave wetas - well worth the detour back. On the way out to Hastings we passed Raewyn heading back - she had gone quite some distance before she realised her mistake.

The only other event we were involved in during this period was the stay out at Waimarama Beach at the Mardon Bach combined with a trip to Red Island.

### **FIXTURES NON- LIST**

Rather than making a Fixtures List this time we will leave it open and people wanting a trip on a non tramping weekend should ring either Sue(8446032) or Glenda (8774183) by the Wednesday night beforehand who will will organise something if there is sufficient interest.

### **CULTURAL AND SOCIAL EVENTS**

#### **PROGRESSIVE DINNER**



**Saturday August 11, 2001. Napier area . Theme to be advised.**



## “PUKETITIRI PANTROPRA PLAYERS”

or

## “THE OPERA IN THE RANGES”

Deborah Turner's talented group of locals will be “Performing” at the Puketitiri Domain in July. Thanks to our good behaviour last year we are again invited to attend. This years Production is “Hair and There”, selections from five shows from “My Fair Lady” to “Hair” (and much in between – more than just singing!)

Everyone is welcome to come to the farm afterwards for a weekend of relaxation. House and Garage accommodation available, also tent sites. **BYO EVERYTHING** please

♦ Date Friday July 13

♦ Tickets \$10 to Pam Turner

Early Bookings essential (and you might just score a double bed!; rumour has it that this year there are 2 of them!)

### CLUB MEETINGS

	TOPIC	SPEAKER/COMMENTS
9 MAY	Coming trips slide evening	If you have good shot of any of the areas listed in the trip list contact Glenda Hooper (8774183) who will coordinate this evening.
23 MAY	Show and Tell Evening	Members who have handy gadgets, ideas or advice that would be of benefit to newer members please contact Geoff Clibborn (8446039) who will coordinate this evening.
6 JUNE	Training - hypothermia	A timely reminder from Robyn Madden and colleagues
20 JUNE	Club Photo Competition	Bring along your best shots and have a go for the Cup. Shirley Bathgate & Gail Harvey will collect and display your photos.
4 JULY	Social evening	Have an extended cup of tea and catch up on the gossip.
18 JULY	Out of Africa	Mandy Leslie will show photos of her recent trip.
1 AUGUST	Quiz Night	Dave Heaps will test your knowledge of our local ranges.
15 AUGUST	Club Poets night	Peter Berry and Pam Turner and any other latent poets. (Contact Peter (8774183) if you want to contribute)
29 AUGUST	Wilsons Promontory	Mike Lusk will show pikkies of his recent trip.

### HOST

### SUPPER

25 APRIL	R LUSK, BRUNTON	S BATHGATE, J McBRIDE
9 MAY	A TAYLOR, A MOFFIT	B CARTER, B COUCHMAN
23 MAYC	WALDRON, R BURN	R GOLDFINCH, L PINDAR
6 JUNE	G HARVEY, S CLAUDATOS	P TURNER, D McBRIDE
20 JUNE	J MONTGOMERIE, L HARRISON	R MADDEN, G ABRAHAM
4 JULY S	LOPDELL, L SMITH	J, GLASS, M TUREL
18 JULY	J BERRY, P PRYOR	G HOOPER, M LUSK
1 AUGUST	P MARDON, P GULLIVER	P BERRY, M NICHOLSON
15 AUGUST	E HOLMES, D DALLIMORE	A HOLLINGTON, D HEAPS

## SUMMARY OF RESPONSES TO THE QUESTIONNAIRE ON LEADERSHIP

34 people answered this questionnaire

27 people have not answered this questionnaire (Please fill in a form now if you haven't already)

2 people indicated that they would never lead a trip

Status	Number of people	Number of trips they are prepared to lead
Currently leads	11	32
Doesn't want to commit to a date too far away	8	20
Extra training	1	0
Leads to help out	2	3
Would lead with co-leader	2	4
Lead in specific area	1	
Extra training but would lead with co-leader	9	

### Approx. number of trips done by Heretaunga Tramping Club per year:

Weekend trips: 22

Day trips: 28

Long weekend: 6

Extra day: 11

Total: 66

**Number of Leader-Trips available per year = 59** (22 individuals, 2 co-leaders) (as from ?naire)

21 for A trips ( 8 individuals)

28 for B trips (13 individuals)

10 A or B (4 individuals)

**NB.** The following are not mutually exclusive: i.e. A person's "no of trips" can be included in more than one trip type

**Leaders for weekend trips = 44** (15 individuals + 2 co-leaders)

17 A (6 individuals) , 13 (6 individuals) B, 10 A or B (2 individuals, 2 co-leaders)

**Leaders for day trips = 43** (17 individuals)

11 A ( from 3 individuals, 1 co-leader) , 22B (from 8 individuals, 1 co-leader) , 10 A or B (from 2 individuals, 2 co-leaders).

**Leaders for long weekends = 37** (from 14 individuals)

21 (6 individuals) A, 14 B (7 individuals) , 6 A or B (2 individuals)

**Leaders for Extra day trips = 16** (5 individuals & 3 co-leaders)

### CONCLUSION:

We do not have enough leaders for the number of trips we do each year. So if you haven't filled in a questionnaire please fill one in now and everyone please consider giving leadership a go. The idea of co-leadership appeals to quite a few so we intend to incorporate this more.

## **HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB**

### **ARE YOU FIT ENOUGH TO TRAMP?**

Even the easiest of club trips require a reasonable degree of fitness, and from time to time tramps have been seriously delayed by unfit party members. While individuals may have varying degrees of basic fitness it is unlikely that a person who has a sedentary job, or who plays no sport, will manage an average B Party trip. The best preparation for tramping is tramping and there are hilly places in Napier and close to Hastings which make excellent training areas. For example, a walk from the cattle stop car park in Te Mata Park to the top of the peak, via the big redwoods, and back to the cattlestop via the road-side track with an 8 kg pack should take about 80-90 minutes. Further this pace should be able to be maintained for 5 to 6 hours.

**TRIP GRADING:** EASY: 4-6 hrs tramping - suitable for beginners.  
MEDIUM: 6-8 hrs tramping - suitable for those with some experience.  
HARD: 7 hrs+ tramping - experience & high level of fitness necessary

Unless otherwise specified an "A" trip would have a "HARD" grading and a "B" trip a "MEDIUM" grading

## **GEAR LIST**

<u><b>Wear/Carry</b></u>	<u><b>Carry</b></u>	<u><b>Weekend Trips</b></u>
		<b>ALL ITEMS FOR DAY TRIP PLUS</b>
Pack & pack liner	Map & Compass	Sleeping bag
Boots & gaiters	High energy snacks	Sleeping mat
Socks	At least 1 litre water	Food for 3 additional meals
Parka & over trousers	Lunch	Cooker & Billy & matches
Fast drying shorts	First aid kit	Extra snacks
Fleece or wool Jumper	Torch, spare batteries & bulb	Toilet gear, small towel & toilet paper
Long johns & singlet	Sunscreen	Additional warm clothes
Sunhat & warm hat	Emergency food	Plate, mug, knife, fork , spoons etc
Gloves/mittens & Overmitts	Survival kit (whistle, cord, matches etc, pencil, paper)	
Whistle	Complete set of spare warm clothing	

**Leave at truck/car:** Complete set of clothing for the return trip.





**27 MAY : Kaweka**                      **\$10**                      **Map U20**

**Party A:** From Pinks car park, along toward Middle Hill Hut, then on to Makino Hut, along the tops to return via Camp Spur.

**Party B:** From Pinks car park to Middle Hill and return via Makino Spur.

**Leader Party A:** Dave Heaps          **Party B:** Chris Waldron          **Driver:** Dave Heaps

**Co Leader:** Gail Harvey

**10 JUNE: Kaweka** **\$10** **Map U20**  
**Party A:** Up Kaweka J and along the tops, down Mackintosh Spur, along the Donald River and out via the Black Birch.  
**Party B:** From Makahu car park to Iron Whare via Kaweka Flats and back to the car park  
**Leader Party A:** Tina Godbert **Party B:** Philip Mardon **Driver:** Philip Mardon  
**Co-leader:** Andy Fowler

<b>23/24 JUNE:</b>	<b>Training and Social Weekend</b>	<b>Robson Lodge</b>
Emphasis on fun.. (training and social committee to organise).		
<b>Driver:</b>		

25

<b>Local Day Trip: Blowhard Bush and Bonnie Mary</b>	<b>Leader:</b>
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<b>21/22 JULY Tararuas</b>	<b>\$20</b>	<b>MAP S25&amp;S26</b>
Leave 6pm on Friday.. to Otaki forks.		
<b>Party A:</b> Friday night to Field Hut (approx 3hrs).. Sat morn up to Kime hut perhaps Mnt Hector then back to Kime Hut.. Sunday along to Vosseler Peak, down to Penn creek and back to truck		
<b>Party B:</b> Saturday to Field Hut for night then back out via Penn Creek Track to truck		
<b>Leader Party A:</b> John Montgomerie	<b>Party B</b>	<b>Driver:</b> Geoff Clibborn
<b>Local Day Trip:</b> To Poutaki Hut in the Wakararas.	<b>Leader:</b>	

<b>5 AUGUST Northern Ruahine</b>	<b>\$10</b>	<b>Map U21</b>
Pre RUAPEHU snow training		
<b>Party A:</b> From Gull Flat Road, up to Three Fingers, across and down Jumped Up Spur		
<b>Party B:</b> Up Three Fingers across and down Bobs Spur.. (this may be changed as it has not been a popular trip previously).. any ideas ?		
<b>Leader Party A:</b> Peter Berry	<b>Party B:</b>	<b>Driver:</b> Geoff Clibborn

<b>18/19 AUGUST RUAPEHU</b>	<b>\$20</b>	<b>MapS20 &amp;T20</b>
The annual popular snow craft trip and social weekend.		
Climb Mt Ruapehu, tramp the tracks lower down or ski.. take your pick..		
<b>Leader:</b>	<b>Driver:</b> Geoff Clibborn	
<b>Local Day Trip:</b> Te Puia		

<b>2 September: Central Ruahine</b>	<b>Map U 22</b>
Have a fun day and a half and help the club at the same time.. walk into Waikamaka Hut via Waipawa saddle on the Saturday afternoon. On Sunday – paint the inside walls of the hut and walk back to the truck.. SIMPLE	
<b>Leader:</b> Hut maintenance committee	<b>Driver:</b> Dave Heaps

#### 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 or more hours to return to the embarkation point. Beginners should ensure that anyone who may worry about them is informed of this. Leaders will try to get a message through to a contact if return is likely to be later than 10pm. **All trampers should ensure that their emergency number is noted in the trip/party list that the leaders leave in town.**

For all enquiries about overdue trampers please phone one of the following:

Eddie Holmes 8446032      Jim Glass 8788748      Glenda Hooper 8774183

#### CANCELLATIONS:

If you can not make a trip please contact the leader beforehand to avoid unnecessary delays for the rest of the party.

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

# HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB - APRIL 2001

NAME	ADDRESS	PHONE
<b>LIFE MEMBERS</b>		
Alan Berry	12 Woodford Heights Havelock North	8777223
George Lowe	(Overseas List)	
Jackie Smith	1009E Heretaunga Street Hastings	8768249
Jim Glass	13 Tanner Street Havelock North	8778748
Liz Pindar	Station Road R.D.2 Hastings	8700145
Pam Turner	414W Lyndon Road Hastings	8768995
<b>ACTIVE MEMBERS</b>		
Alison Hollington	5 Ranfurly St Napier	8441780
Allan Peterson	21 Seapoint Rd, Napier	8431122
Alva McAdam	62 Harold Ave Napier	8439135
Andrew Taylor	208 Knights St Hastings	8786349
Anne Cantrick	35C Church Road Taradale	8448149
Barbara Taylor	12 Kuku Street Te Awanga	8750532
Barry Pacey	7 Allen Lane Clive	870-0081
Bob Carter	Brampton Park R.D. 2 Hastings	8700354
Bobby Couchman	702 Massey St Hastings	8782503
Bruce Almond	35 Walton Way Flaxmere	8796588
Chris Bennett	2/410 Avenue Rd W Hastings	8768680
Chris Waldron	11 Pipi Street Te Awanga	8750034
Christine Hardie	48 Exeter Cres. Napier	8433953
Clive & Karen Thurston	6 Kopanga Rd Havelock North	8776396
David Forward	Po Box 8250 Havelock North	
David & Debbie Harrington	1440 State Highway 50 Rd3 Napier	8449059
David & Jocelyn Cormack/Hall	23 Selwyn Rd Havelock North	8775903
David & Leonie Heaps	160 Clifton Rd Te Awanga	8750088
Debbie Martin	9 Whiting Cres., Napier	8443889
Deborah Turner	Glenmore Rd4 Napier	8398877
Denise McBride	2 Keith Sands Grove Havelock North	8772176
Dorothy Dallimore	Eastella R.D. 2 Hastings	8777778
Edward & Susan Holmes	Puketapu Road R.D.3 Napier	8446032
Gail Harvey	817 Clive Street Hastings	8733609
Garry Smith	131 Avondale Rd Napier	8449931
Gavin & Jeremy Scoble	47 Rotowhenua Rd Rd 2 Napier	8444350
Geoff Clibborn	30 Kent Tce Taradale	8446039
Geoff Robinson	605A Grays Road Hastings	8787863
Gerald & Lynette Blackburn	P.O. Box 534, Hastings	8708494
Gloria&Graham Abraham	Flat 7, 10 Clifton Rd Te Awanga	8751152
Graham & Marilyn Thorp	28 Hetley Cres. Taradale	8434238
Greg Munn		
Greg&Josie Bristow/Boland	99 Chaucer Rd Nth Napier	8351805
James Farrell	30 Coverdale St Napier	8434367
Janet Turvey	1436 Korokipo Rd Po Box 7069 Taradale	8452023
Jenny Lean	978 Riverslea Road South Hastings	8769722
Jim Hewes	44 Durham Drive Havelock North.	8776784
John Montgomerie	11 Gardiner Place Havelock North	8777358
John Staff	40 Tom Parker Ave. Napier	8435258
John & Karen Berry	46 Arataki Road Havelock North	8776205
Judy McBride	101 Kenilworth Road Hastings	8769756
Ken Nugent	404 Lumsden Road Hastings	8765395
Leo Brunton	13 Howard Road Taradale	8447228
Lew Harrison	14 B Duart Rd Havelock North	8771454
Lex Smith	1 Reeve Drive Havelock North	8774087

Lyn & Lyn Gentry	319 Parkhill Road Rd Hastings	8750542
Mandy Leslie	1 Omega Place Hastings	8782349
Marjoleine Turel	58 B Joll Road Havelock North	8773944
Matthew Fryer	15 Ross Place Taradale	8444551
Michael Hawthorne	153 Nelson Cres Napier	8344026
Mike Bull	51 Liverpool Crescent Tamatea	8436052
Mike Malone	9 James Cook Street Havelock North	8778332
Mike & Roslyn Lusk	158 Te Mata Peak Rd Havelock North	8778328
Nancy Tanner	1/29 Middle Road Havelock North	8772187
Neil Curtis	Cottage Farm Napier Rd R.D.2 Hastings	8760731
Neil & Rachael Mora/Corry	2 Hooker Ave Napier	8358118
Nicholas Perkins	326 Clifton Rd Te Awanga	8750031
Nigel Read	1344 Highway 50 P.O. Box 7253 Taradale	8442067
Owen Brown	22 Nelson Cres. Napier	8353908
Paul Handyside	2 Hadfield Terrace Napier	8350049
Paul Smith	298 Turamoe Rd Rd11 Hastings	8762803
Peggy Gulliver	2264 Highway 50 R.D. 5 Hastings	8797763
Peter Pryor	242 Mayfair Ave Hastings	8765666
Peter&Glenda Berry/Hooper	14 Lucknow Road Havelock North	8774183
Philip Mardon	24 Evenden Rd Hastings	8768558
Randall Goldfinch	4 Tukes Place Napier.	8450942
Regan Hermansen	560 St Georges Rd Hastings	
Ricardo De Treend	Po Box 861 Napier	8340102
Rick & Jan Bowker/Hawke	9B Anderson Rd Taradale	8442496
Robyn Madden	65 Osier Rd Napier	8449661
Rodger Burn	69 Te Mata Rd Havelock North	8776322
Ross & Robyn Berry	27 Hikanui Drive Havelock North	8774436
Russell & Joanne Perry	308 Townschend St Hastings	8788870
Sally Hobson	21 McGregor Ave Napier	8439820
Sandy Claudatos	24 Lighthouse Rd Narier	8352073
Shirley Bathgate	29 Campbell Street Havelock North	8778511
Susan Fraser	1222 Taihape Road Rd 9 Hastings	8743874
Susan Lopdell	55 Waterhouse Street Taradale	8446697
Susan Moyes	813 Jervois St Hastings	8765932
Thelma Tasman Smith	Breadalbane Avenue Havelock North	8777599
Tina & Andy Godbert/Fowler	16 Selwyn Rd Napier	8350064
Wayne&Chris Hatcher	14 Franklin Terrace Havelock North	8776776
<b>ASSOCIATE MEMBERS</b>		
Alastair Moffitt	41 O'Dowd Road Taradale	8443693
Eileen Turner	414W Lyndon Road Hastings	8768995
George Prebble	711 Maitland Crescent Hastings	8786024
Graeme & Helen Hare	45B Cumberland Rise Taradale Napier	8448656
Graham & Margaret Griffiths	18 Mangarau Crescent Havelock North	8778406
Ian & Pat Berry	Arataki Road Havelock North	8778772
Julie Mercer	16 Amanda Place Hastings	8783246
K.F. Ross	13 Hinau St Lower Hutt	
Kathy Turner/Eggers	43 Vigor Brown St Napier	8343931
Kay Ward	452 Raukawa Rd Rd4 Hastings	8795903
Kerry Popplewell	9 Orari St Ngaio Wellington	
Len Hodgson	P.O. Box 2402 Stortford Lodge	
Michelle Culpán	11 Missel Street Taihape	06 3880348
Paul Madden	4 Tavistock Rd Waipukurau	068588653
Peter Lattey	34 Campbell Street Havelock North	8777920
Rosemary Greenwood	45 Chambers Street Havelock North	
Roy Frost	8 Cedar Rd Te Awanga	
Russell & Annette Berry	Waiotapu R.D.3 Rotorua	07 3666115
Ted Sapsford	804A Clive St Hastings	8760405