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	Tina Godbert	835 0064	
	Susan Lopdell	844 6697	
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Sub Committees: (Spokesperson underlined)

Environment:	<u>Shirley Bathgate</u> , Mike Lusk, Glenda Hooper, Tina Godbert
Truck:	<u>Geoff Clibborn</u> , David Heaps
Fixtures:	<u>Susan Lopdell</u> , Rodger Burn, Tina Godbert, Lex Smith, David Heaps, Glenda Hooper,
Huts:	<u>David Heaps</u> , Geoff Clibborn
Training:	<u>David Heaps</u> , Gail Harvey, Andy Fowler, Andrew Taylor, Peter Pryor
SAR:	<u>David Heaps</u> , Eddie Holmes, John Montgomerie
Meetings:	<u>Susan Lopdell</u> , Glenda Hooper, Lex Smith, Bob Carter
Social:	<u>Mr Lyn Gentry</u> , Peter Berry, Gloria Abraham, Bob Carter, Graeme Hare
Scrap Book:	Jim Glass
Supper:	Jenny Lean
Album:	Shirley Bathgate
Library:	Liz Pindar (8700145)
Gear Hire:	Climbing Gear: Ed Holmes (844 6032)
Sales Rep:	Robyn Madden (844 9661)

Club Meetings: are held every second Wednesday (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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A G M NOVEMBER 2001

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

It seems a long time ago that President Elect, Anne Cantrick handed over to me and set off on her overseas adventures. And it is a pleasure to be able to say the HTC has recorded another year of vigorous activity.

It is well known to all of us that we do much more than tramping, and while the tramping is our reason for being, friendships made on trips are cemented by the many other activities in which we share. Club Meetings are well attended and we have been entertained by a number of speakers, from within the club and from outside. Both the fundraisers, The Kaweka Challenge, and the distribution of the rubbish bags were as successful as ever, and are of course great fun too. Social events have included another most enjoyable winter trip to Puketitiri to attend Deborah Turner's production and to stay in Pam's house, and a good numbers enjoyed both the Progressive Dinner, and the farewell for Clive and Karen Thurston at Glenda and Peter's new house.

Adding to our strength is the ownership of the club truck, and the 4 club huts, and very important too are the associations we have with other organisations, notably DOC, Search and Rescue, and Federated Mountain Clubs. HTC members continue to be very active in SAR, although it would be a bit more exciting if more people got lost, and we are fortunate to have Lex Smith on the FMC committee, following up the good work done by Christine Hardie.

I have been fortunate to work with a dedicated committee, 3 of whom are standing down. Chrissy Waldron, Peggy Gulliver and Ali Hollington have all contributed strongly and the club is indebted to you. Special thanks to Dave Heaps, Club Captain, and Gloria Abraham, Secretary, for their considerable help during the year.

But the greatest strength in HTC is in the unity of its entire membership, and I include all those who don't tramp but who continue to take an interest in our doings. I am very confident that we move into another year as a strong and vibrant organization.

Mike Lusk

CLUB CAPTAIN'S REPORT

Christmas is almost upon us again and it brings back fond memories of last January's trip to the Mt Cook National Park, namely the Hooker and Tasman Glaciers, where myself and five other clubmembers threw ourselves into the alpine environment for 2 weeks. It was an awesome experience with good mates to share it with.

Trips throughout the year have been fairly well supported, although at times leaders have been in short supply. A few trips were cancelled due to lack of numbers. I guess everyone has commitments from time to time. Some good tramps in the Urewera, Ruahines and Kawekas

were had by all and enjoyed also by some members that had not ventured out to some of these areas before. Local daytrips were well supported but members weren't rushing to take up the reins as leaders at times. Trip suggestions from members have been reasonable but this needs to be ongoing. Ideas need to be written down on the sheet provided on the notice board at Wednesday meetings.

A thank you to the members that are stepping down and contributed a lot to this years meetings, and thanks to the rest of the committee and drivers, and a special thank you to Geoff who does most of the driving.

Finally good luck and success to Eddie and Mike who are going south to knock Mt Cook off in December.

Happy purposeful Wandering for 2002.

David Heaps

HUT REPORT

Our club huts are all in good nick generally, except for Kaweka Hut, which needs some fairly major remedial work to come up to DoC's standards.

So we will take the exterior iron off, then the netting and malthoid, which is a fire hazard, and leave the existing beech pole framing intact. The framing will then be lined with plywood and the original iron put back on again.

The existing window will be made bigger to let more light in and the bunks will also be repaired and made a bit more wrecker proof.

The trees around the hut need to be cut right back to let more light into the area. This is now DoC policy for all huts.

We will be looking for volunteers in the new year.

Kiwi Saddle needs painting inside and the trees cut back further around the hut. Thanks to Randall for the new Dunny hole he dug recently.

Howletts has had new light sheets put in this year, carried in and installed by some keen members on a Friday night. It also needs a roof paint job soon.

Waikamaka had its interior walls washed recently, ready to be painted later. It also needs its roof and exterior walls painted soon.

These jobs will be fitted in with club trips in the near future.

Dave Heaps

TRUCK REPORT

The truck has now done about 25,000km, and runs extremely well. Heretaunga Tramping Club signs have been ordered for each side door, and at the front above the cab. These will be

mounted as soon as they are made, probably by the end of November.

Fuel prices continue to fluctuate greatly, which makes it difficult to calculate viability for each trip, given that passengers numbers and running costs both vary. To help ensure viability without increasing fares, we need to actively promote trips, and encourage participation by as many people as possible.

A number of small maintenance items have been attended to, so that rattles are minimised, rain water stays outside, lightweight rubbish goes in bags, and the windscreen wipers actually do go!. We also have a new Hawkes Bay telephone directory permanently in the cab, to make it easier to contact people when necessary. We can charge our two club cellphones while travelling, using a charger run from the truck cigarette-lighter socket.

The truck is a great investment for the club, and must be a major factor in fostering the strong spirit which this club enjoys. This follows from sometimes squeezing a variety of people into a confined space, so that the co-operation of all is essential to everyone's enjoyment, and it's easy to swap stories, philosophies, and even coughs and colds.. It's great stuff, keep it up!

Geoff Clibborn

ENVIRONMENTAL REPORT

It has been a busy year with a variety of issues of environmental concern:

- ◆ Huts in Mt Cook National Park being taken over by NZ Tourist Trade. FMC is looking into this.
- ◆ Two roads proposed for tourists for short-cut travel through wilderness areas in the South Island : Collingwood to Karamea and Milford Sound to Lower Hollyford and Martins Bay .
- ◆ Proposed gondolas for quick ride over Greenstone and Caples Valleys for more tourist revenue.
- ◆ Submission by the club that all basic back country huts and shelters are to be fully available to all NZ trampers. Overseas tourists to pay for usage of huts and conservation parks.

Fortunately there have also been positive developments:

- ◆ Good Boundary Stream updates from DOC. Kiwi present and Kokako released in this area.
- ◆ New Forest and Tussocklands Park in Canterbury.

My thanks to Mike and Glenda for their input to environmental issues.

Shirley Bathgate

TRIP REPORTS

Mount Ruapehu

15-16 August 2001

The A party of 9 left Pernel on Saturday morning bright and early for Mount Ruapehu to be joined by Andy, Tina and Gerald, who traveled up on Friday to go skiing.

On reading the mountain, Ed made a phone call to the Friday party to check weather and mountain conditions. After a brief discussion, Peter Brown and Ken Nugent decided to go to Tama Lakes for the day, Greg Munn to go skiing, leaving a party of 6 to go for a walk. We decided to purchase lift passes and headed up the mountain. After a brief stop at Noel ridge cafe for a coffee (some people just can't start the day without one), the weather started to improve, so away we went.

A slow but steady climb upwards with great views of the tops. The wind from the north started picking up and by the time we reached the top of Whakapapa the wind speed was 40-50kph with at times, zero visibility.

We sheltered out of the wind and had a quick lunch stop. At this point the freezing level dropped and we found ourselves covered in frost. We quickly made a B-line downwards in zero visibility and found our old tracks. We soon found out way back onto the ski fields and back to the truck. At this point, snow was falling as we made our way to pick up Peter and Ken.

We headed our way to National Park Backpackers for the night. What a great place. Climbing wall for people who had the energy. Hot showers and roomy kitchen area. The Friday party finally joined us and we settled down for a quiet night, with the sound of rain falling.

Sunday morning, weather looking overcast with a northerly wind. We decided to go to Tongariro and climb to South Crater to check out snow conditions with a view of climbing up onto Tongariro Summit. Snow conditions were soft so we decided to have a play in the snow and after a lunch stop and clearing weather, views of Mt Ngauruhoe at times. We headed back to the truck with nice thoughts of going for a swim at DeBretts. After this headed back into town for a feed. A great time was had by all. Many thanks to Ed and Tina for the arrangements.

Peter Brown

Party: Tina Godbert, Andy Fowler, Ed Holmes, Peter Brown, Ken Nugent, Greg Munn, Gerald

Local Day Trip: Te Puia

19 August 2001

Five of us met at Judy's at 7.30 am and piled into Mike's trusty stationwagon and headed off for our day at Te Puia. There was a definite feeling of optimism amongst us and we knew the weather forecast was good for the day and it was a lovely mild and sunny morning as we travelled in. The road was not too bad at all and so we managed to cast aside any doubts we had had and just enjoy the scenic and safe trip in.

We arrived at the gums before 9.30 and were soon on our way. The track was in very good shape and the Mohaka nice and clear as we walked along taking mini breaks whenever we could for photos and observing our bushy surroundings and the refreshing and musical sounds of the meandering river beside us. It couldn't have been a more perfect day. Morning tea was had sitting on a very comfortable log in the gentle, warm sunshine looking out across the clear, deep river to the beech on the other side.

In unexpected record time, we were sitting on the big sunny deck of Te Puia Hut eating lunch in the warm, comfortable and idyllic surroundings. A rather unfriendly hunter seem to be the only occupant there. In contrast, we warmed quickly to his over friendly dog wandering around on the deck beside us looking for attention, affection and of course food. We noticed a campfire was still burning on the beech in front of the hut which we covered over before managing a quick walk up to the swing bridge across the Makino. The temptation to walk onto the next hot springs was ever so strong as we were all feeling fresh from our lunch break and knew how lovely the bush was ahead. We also knew that if we wanted a good long hot social soak on the return journey at the gums and plenty of time for afternoon tea, we needed to turn back then.

We set a good pace on the way back, still absorbing every minute of our walk through the beech and enjoyed watching a fish on a drop-off at one point in the clear river below and arriving back at the gums with a sense of rejuvenation.

The highlight would have to be the luxury of the hot pools at Mangatutu at the end after sharing afternoon tea around the table under the gums. I think Mike (with his long legs) must have felt a little over whelmed and crowded in by us women in the hot tub, but nevertheless it was a much awaited and very welcome soak in such tranquil and picturesque surroundings with the distance sounds and glimpses of the river below.

All in all, it was a truly magical and most memorable trip on such a superbly fine, late winter/pre-spring day with plenty of time to look and listen with great company. - *Gloria*

Party: Gloria Abraham, Mike & Ros Lusk, Jan Morrison, Judy McBride,

Waikamaka Hut Working Bee

3 September 2001

Apart from the traditional tramping desire to subject one's body to considerable discomfort, we planned to clean the inside of the hut, so the usual loads were supplemented by various cleaning equipment. The Waipawa was mercifully low, so that the many crossings were not too uncomfortable, and some athletes managed dry feet in the lower reaches. I have to admit that I felt some satisfaction when the water became deeper and even the most nimble squelched with the rest of us.

The party stretched out from the beginning, and after a regrouping near the Chalet, the line became very straggly. The effects of erosion are always evident in the Waipawa with huge quantities of broken rock on the move, but once above the junction of the North branch a terrace on the true left bank makes the going easy before the track steepens and the saddle becomes visible. At about this time it was evident that one of the party needed to turn back and I am

grateful to those who volunteered to go back with her. As we climbed it was good to see that DOC had cut the scattered contorta below the saddle. The track through the small patch of bush just under the saddle is a watercourse and the gully on the north side has become very deep, so that the trees are likely to be undercut and lost. Beyond the trees were patches of old snow, one such making a bridge over the last river crossing.

It was too cold to hang about on the top, and we were soon crowded in the hut enjoying the warmth of the new stove while we ate lunch, and shared Ed's excellent Father's Day cake, made for him by Claire. Most of us then cleaned soot from the walls, and decided that a coat of paint is now due, while Ed and Dave investigated the cause of the chimney leak and Randall cleared encroaching vegetation. By mid afternoon we were back on the saddle and before long in the comfort of the truck. – *Mike Lusk*

Party. Dave Heaps (Driver), Randall Goldfinch, Ed Holmes, Sue Lopdell, Robyn Madden, Sandy Claudatos, Ros and Mike Lusk, Dave Mullinder, Chrissy Waldron, Bobbie Couchman, Greg Munn, Christine Snook, Joan Ruffell, Chris Perry and friends Alan and Monique.

Thanks once again to Phillip for apples and pears.

Contorta Working Bee

9 September 2001

As the trip had not been well publicised I phoned around a few members, receiving a variety of excuses, the most feeble being from Mike Malone who claimed he was going to be in France, but we were a team of 13, with Paddy Willems and chainsaw representing DOC.

We made a civilized departure at 0730, met Paddy at the Comet Rd junction, and were soon disembarking just short of the hut, at some tussock flats where we were to do battle with the invaders. Having girded our loins and selected our weapons, I noticed that my number 2 pruning saw with the very orange handle, small crack in the blade and replaced screws, was in the hands of another. She was adamant that the saw was hers, and having long ago learned that it is futile to argue with a woman who is sure she is right, or even one who is not sure, I took out my rage on a small family of trees. We worked westward over the tussock, and through small patches of tea-tree, soon being rewarded with views down onto the rolling pastures of Timahunga Station and beyond to the bases of the central mountains, white under a layer of cloud. Scattered around were morsels of 1080 bait, dropped many weeks before. Although the poison was probably long degraded, Andrew's dog had to remain confined, a frustration she bore with good-natured resignation.

By 12 o'clock we were ready for a break, and my digestion was improved by a glorious and I think, humble apology from the saw snatcher, who, having been advised by another of the young ladies ("a man always knows his own tool"), had found her saw, with its very red handle, undamaged blade, and original screws. While we sat in the sun yarning, Deborah seized the opportunity to do some electioneering, and Liz found an excuse to sing a few bars. It was striking

that in that moment all the contorta within earshot wilted visibly, prompting the thought that, with some judicious Genetic Modification, Liz could be used as a weapon of biological control.

Reluctantly we arose and began another sweep. Ed had decided to try the club axe, and soon bits of contorta were flying about. So were bits of rock, but the blows continued even after the back of the axe was sharper than the front, so great was his enthusiasm. By 2.30 the team's effort was beginning to flag, and several of us found that it was necessary to sit beside each tree to give it some counselling before it was felled. So we tidied up and wandered back to the truck for a debrief over tea and biscuits. As we left I looked past the hut to the hill beyond, forested with the enemy. The trees looked quietly confident.

Thanks to Ed for driving, and to a hardworking and happy crew. - *Mike Lusk*

Party: Ed Holmes, Liz Pindar, Tina Godbert, Andy Fowler, Ken Nugent, Andrew Taylor, Gail Harvey, Robyn Madden, Judy McBride, Peter Brown, Gloria Abraham, Deborah Turner, Mike Lusk.

Kaweka Range	15-16 September 2001
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A huge response on the Wednesday meeting saw four optimistic young lads leave Pernel at 6.30am Saturday in Andy's car. We arrived at Makahu carpark at 8.15am and things began to hit the fan. Well, my boots had anyway cause they were nowhere to be seen. So while trying to remain optimistic we shouldered packs and set off.

It was an interesting climb up Makahu Spur. Every so often we would come across a brightly dressed creature with bandages on every joint moving as slow as a wet week (but they *did* have boots). Andy later told me it was the Napier Tramping Club.

We stopped at Dominy Bivie to put on leggings and coats. Further up we met more coloured creatures, heads down and heading back to the carpark.

The weather at the tops wasn't the best; cold and very windy, with just enough snow to be annoying (any snow is annoying when you have sneakers on!). We considered dropping off Dicks Spur, but decided to press on to Ballard and walked at 45 degree angles to Ballard Hut. We arrived just before 1pm and after eating and getting some firewood, we were nicely tucked in bed by 3 pm! We spent the afternoon eating, sleeping and.. and.. that's about is. I tried to make rice pudding out of some long grain rice we found, but after 2 hours of cooking gave up, and ate it as it was, not much more than wall paper paste. After tea Peter offered to show us some card games which got our spirits high despite the rain and wind outside.

Next morning we woke at about 6am to a beautiful day. My breakfast consisted of the rest of my rice pudding which I had boiled for another (the third) hour. We left the hut at 8.30 am and we began our pleasant stroll up a bl... great wall that was wet and slippery, and I had no boots!! Despite this we made it to the top with not too much of a gap between old and young. From there we headed along the tops and dropped off the poled route at Whetu and came down Camp Spur (labeled as Ihaka Spur on old maps). At the bottom we turned right to head back to Kaweka Flats stopping for lunch at the last stream before the climb up onto the flats (this time I cooked porridge which was delicious!!) From here there was no track so we bush bashed up a steep hill

which none of us were very pleased about and along the flats until Peter found a track. We stopped briefly at the bivio where I found some boots!! On we went (I left the boots) heading for the carpark. It had started raining but as it was very humid the rain was refreshing. We emerged from the bush sometime in the afternoon and drove homewards. I came home to a lovely pair of 'nuggeted' boots and a lot of laughs. - *Chris*

Party: Andy Fowler, Chris Perry, Allan Petersen , Peter Brown

Kuripaponga Hill	16 September 2001
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Six of us women must have proved too much for Dave our original driver, hence we all piled into Marion's ute and headed for Kuri Hill – three in front and three at the back and rather snugly might I say. We left Pernells at the very respectable hour of 7.30 on a beautiful mild and sunny Sunday morning.

The lush, rolling country-side was a real eye catcher and the sight of the clear ranges with tiny wisps of snow here and there made it all the more enticing as we traveled along Taihape Road.

With us all packed in rather compactly, there were certain sacrifices to be made - for instance, a particular someone in the front and middle of the ute with the gear stick rubbing on one buttock all the way there. Our driver, Marion, who needless to say is a very cautious, law abiding road user, always graciously gave plenty of notice every time a gear change was to be made. It was then a case of rolling over onto one cheek discretely to make room for the gear lever while myself who was in the passenger left/window front seat, made a simultaneous move so that we both could fit snugly into each other's nooks and crannies and still fit the front seat. Then it was a case of everyone cheering us on each occasion. As this was to be repeated from time to time, the procedure became more efficient each time.

It never ceases to amaze me the range of topics that are discussed in the absence of male company. It all began with the very serious subject of underwire support. Next thing a rather well endowed individual from the back seat unexpectedly chirped out 'I'm 38 inches, what are you?' Well did that get the ball rolling – right down to cup sizes seem to pervade the air, even as we entered the Lakes Road car park.

The very scenic climb up Kuri Hill was definitely a very social occasion with plenty of time to view the awesome surrounding views. By 11.20 we were up at the top at the trig having lunchette and admiring the Kawekas, right out to the Bay and Cape Kidnappers with lush green valleys plunging down to the meandering Tutaekuri River in the other direction.

The return journey was just as enjoyable and always seems so different viewing things from an opposite angle. Upon reaching the bottom and with time to spare, we then shot down to the Lakes and enjoyed lunchette no.2 on a lovely grassy idyllic spot. We had planned to walk right around the two lakes but the water level was too high and we were deterred even more by a group of scouts that had bush-bashed their way around and after much rustling and noisy efforts, emerged into our spot.

The ride home was just as enjoyable and we even managed a spectacular hour at the Motorcross watching young teenager competitors zooming round dusty tracks and leaping high into the air over the mounds, after which we eventually arrived at Pernells feeling refueled and revitalised at the nice relaxing time of around 4pm. - *Gloria*

Party: Gloria Abraham, Marion Nicholson, Judy McBride, Peggy Gulliver, Carol McIntyre, Jenny Lean.

Kaweka Range - Te Iringa Area	30 September 2001
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Six hardy souls with a spring in their steps left Pernell Orchard about 6am. Travelled in two multicab 4WD driven by Marion and Ken. The weather was fine and sunny and we reached our drop off point in the Te Iringa area about 7.45am. All geared up and led by the two young Turks Chris and Alan we gingerly crossed the Taruarau River, which at that point runs alongside the Taihape Road. Followed a 4 wheeled track for some time until it ran out and Leader Ken brought into play his navigational skills. Being on private land the track was almost non-existent, however this brave little bunch forged through the re-growth and native bush. The first couple of hours was very much uphill, with plenty of stops to admire the scenery and views. So much so that we had an "early lunch" about 11.30 am. At this point a lot of the cleared farmland to the west was coming into view as was Mt. Ruapehu. Sadly there is also a lot of erosion in this area. Reached the summit about 12.30 pm with the Hogget still some way off. More navigational work found us crossing a barren landscape into more scrub. The "official lunch" was had with tremendous views of Ruapehu to the west and out over the east to the Bay. Apparently, this part of the Ranges was a rehab farm many years ago and because of adverse economic and climatic conditions reverted back to scrub and bush. A marker was located which put us in the direction of Timahanga Station. Here the track was a bit better defined, also signs of poisoning were visible, and travel was quite comfortable. Sign of deer was quite common and birdsong was a delight to walk to. When we reached farmland where the going was easier, and finally got back onto the road. To get back to our transport we walked some 5/6 km along the Taihape Road, then took a shortcut through the river which was refreshingly cool. Back by the cars we recharged our batteries, left some apples for the station owner at Timahanga and set off on our return trip to Hastings, where we arrived back about "halfpast". All in all a good day.

Thanks to all concerned and to Ken and Marion for providing transport. - *Jim Hewes*

Party: Chris Perry, Alan Newton, Susan Lopdell, Jim Hewes, Ken Nugent, Bobby Couchman, Marion Nicholson.

Waikaou Gorge/Caving	14 October 2001
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Because of recent rains the gorge and caving trips were cancelled. It was decided to go to Boundary Stream and Shines Fall instead.

We met at Pernel at 6.30am as the truck was unavailable it was into private vehicles, with cars, a double cab and a 4 wheel drive. At Lake Opouahi we met up with Tina and Hasyo.

We split into 2 parties with 7 in the uphill starting at Shines Fall and 8 in the downhill leaving from the Boundary Stream carpark.

It was my first time doing the complete track starting at Shines Falls and what a lovely spot.

We spent about 15 minutes there and then it was up Heays Bluff and along the top, stopping at one of the lookouts for a snack.

On meeting the downhill party later in the morning we exchanged keys. Continuing on we took the Lookout ridge track and at one spot we saw what looked like a cat's paw print in the mud, though we hope we were wrong.

We all met at Lake Opouahi where some went for a walk around the lake, some tried fishing with their collapsible fishing rods – no luck, while others laid in the sun.

By mid afternoon we were heading home stopping at the Tutira store for icecreams.

A ver pleasant day all round. - *Bob*.

With thanks to the drivers

Party from Shines Falls end: Gary, Gerald, Tina, Hasyo, Chris, Shelly and Bob.

Downhill Party: Susan, Peggy, Robyn G, Damien, Judy, Robyn M, Gloria and Marion.

Ruahine Ranges Lake Colenso	Labour Weekend, 19-22 October 2001
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Party A

After a wonderful sleep in the back of the truck, 10 of us with heavy 4 day packs, followed a poled route over the farm land of Mokai Station towards the bush edge and start of the track to Iron Bark Hut.

Three of us left the “B” party and continued on to Iron Bark Hut, negotiating many windfalls along the way. A quick bite to eat at the Hut was enjoyed while we soaked up the sun. We were very conscious of the particularly bad weather forecast for the weekend, considering we had river travel each day. So off we went down the Whakaurekou River looking for the second Tributary on the right, the Mangatera River.

There were lots of trout in the pools, but alas no fishing rod had been packed. River travel was quite slow, with many crossings. We paused briefly at the first tributary and continued downstream much further before realizing the first tributary was the Mangatera, so we had to retrace our steps. Nothing like that sort of mistake to sharpen our navigation skills! Back up to the Mangatera River and straight up a steep climb towards Ohutu Ridge. After an hour of climbing it was time to find a campsite and rest our weary bodies.

An early start, up to the sound of birds and steady rain and off we set along Ohutu Ridge. With tall leatherwood on each side of the track we were nicely sheltered from the wind. After a short food stop at the Waiokotore Track Junction, out came the sun again. Down the hill to Waiokotore Bivy 500m ending with a wooden ladder (a nice spot in the summer, a fridge in the winter according to the hut book) and then up 500m the other side and on up to Potai. What a wonderful place, amazing rock formations and 360-degree views. We sat up there for ages

soaking it in taking more photos and consuming more food. On down to Ruahine Corner Hut arriving at 5.30pm, and down came the rain.

Ruahine Corner was a great place, right on the bush edge, tussock for miles and views to Ruapehu. Four hunters were in residence with every luxury imaginable (the advantage of a helicopter ride)! With full tummies an early night was needed and a sleep in on Sunday morning. Sunday dawned fine, and we were packed and away by 9.30am heading for Lake Colenso. Back up onto that amazing place called Potai and down the ridge into the headwaters of the Mangatera, with time for lots of photos of native snails, mosses and lichens. About this time Tina and Ali were complaining of scratched legs, as some of the tracks were overgrown with ferns and cutty grass. But, no problem for me, as I had been walking at the back.....but not any more. I was volunteered to the front. A very quick swim in a pool just before Colenso Hut and we all smelt a lot better. We had a late lunch at Colenso and decided to meet up with the "B" party for the night back at Iron Bark Hut. A pleasant walk following the Mangatera River then climbing onto a ridge track and dropping down to the Whakaurekou River and Iron Bark Hut. Arriving at 6pm. Time to put the tents up, cook tea and sit around the bonfire swapping stories. Everyone was up bright and early on Monday morning, Sue's Party leaving at about 8am. The "A" party stayed for another 45 minutes or so, and then headed back up the track and across the Farmland arriving at the truck for lunch.

An excellent trip, where we were very lucky with the weather. Thanks to all who came and to Geoff for driving. - *Gerald Blackburn*

Party: Gerald Blackburn, Tina Godbert, Ali Hollington

Party B

After 3 ½ hours of travel along the Napier-Taihapa Road we started at 9.30 am from the road end of Mokai Rd.

Our route took us over farmland, sidling around gullies and we had a short breather at the bottom of the Mokai Patea Range. An immediate short steep climb made the legs groaning under the weight of 4 day packs.

It was slow going, climbing the 500 metres grass hill, but worth it for the views of Ruapehu, Aorangi, Ohutu and the main Ruahine Range.

We took a compass bearing and after sidling around came to the saddle and the Park Boundary with the track to Iron Bark Hut, our hut for the first night.

The track is quite steep and wasn't made any easier by a tremendous amount of snowfall damage with predominantly beech trees strewn across the track. Ken and Dave proofed excellent track clearers and after just over 5 hours we arrived at the hut which is nestled beside the Maropea River. Apart from the trout in the deep pools of the river no animals were heard or seen, unlike in 1994 when rats had invaded the place. Poisoning done 2 years ago and renovations to the hut have made a difference.

Saturday morning we started off by going up the Unknown River Stream, but 10 minutes upstream we came across a very deep pool and changed our minds about the route and went for the overland route to Colenso Hut.

By this time light rain was falling. It made the steep climb to the top of the ridge very slippery and awkward having to clamber over tree falls. Once on top we wandered along through moss

and fern covered ground: no views due to the mist and within 2 ½ hours we had started descending to the Mangatera catchment. The final hour along the valley floor was quite marshy and boggy and we arrived at Colenso hut about mid afternoon. Colenso Hut has Maori bunks and is nestled overlooking the river with the lake 5 minutes away

We wandered over to Lake Colenso and sat on a log to take in the very peaceful and serene atmosphere. Ducks, a shag, native falcon, keruru and red necked parakeet could be seen and heard, no robins.

In the early evening Ken and Dave went for a wander along the Mangatera River, looking for deer signs and taking in new territory. A brief thunderstorm sent most of us into Colenso Hut.

On Sunday we split into 2 groups, with 5 of us returning the same way back to Iron Bark Hut whilst Dave and Ken returned via the Unknown Stream.

The track climbs very steeply and looking back across, one can see Lake Colenso nestled amongst the bush with great limestone bluffs behind it.

The track down into Unknown Stream was a bit difficult to find and it was easy travelling along the stream bed. Just before a waterfall they climbed up a bank to find the track which starts at the waterfall and comes out about 150 metres south of Iron Bark Hut.

The afternoon was spent exploring downstream, bathing and trout spotting at one of the most picturesque spots ever. Party A joined us early evening and we spent a long time around the camp fire before returning to bed.

Monday morning we climbed back up to the Park Boundary and began our trek across Mokai Station just before a Southerly hit. The main Ruahine Range was hidden behind the black curtain and we experienced the cold sleet. Knees and ankles groaned as we descended down the steep slope of the Mokai Patea Range. We arrived back at the truck 40 minutes ahead of party A, had lunch amongst a flock of sheep and then drove back to a wet Hawkes Bay.

We all enjoyed an excellent area. Pity about the clambering in and out of beech trees and falling down holes! Marion's first long weekend trip went extremely well.

Thanks for the company and to Geoff for the driving. - *Susan Lopdell*

Party: Geoff Clibborn, Ken Nugent, Judy McBride, Marian Nicholson, Dave Malinder, Susan Fraser, Susan Lopdell

Rosvalls Track	28 October 2001
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Party A

At 6am we left Pernell in showery conditions with me in the driver's seat. Mill Road end was our destination where -after doing wheelies on the grass trying to turn the truck around- 14 happy souls exited the truck and got changed in the rain,

8 A-teamsters set off ahead of the B party up the Tuki Tuki river. The river was low and easy walking. At the start of Rosvalls track we regrouped and shared around various goodies, before assaulting the wee grunt ahead. On and up and up and up and up! The bottom half of the track was a little overgrown and very wet up to our waists, higher up it had just been recut and marked.

Regular regrouping and refueling stops were made on the way and just before the open ground we all stopped and put another layer of clothing on.

We reached Tarn Bivvy in 3 hours and what a choice spot. The bog had views to all for it didn't even have a door, or a roof for that matter, or walls, just a seat on a nicely painted base.

We had an early lunch in some sunshine luckily, then off towards Ohuinga while the weather soured again. Just before the sizeable ascent up to Ohuinga we stopped to tog up. It was quite nippy and there was snow in sheltered shutes above us as we climbed. On top it was claggy and we had a brief stop while a few people walked up again to refill water bottles from the tarns there. The area within the saddle is huge and a good camping spot. From there it was up again onto the ridge that leads to Hinuera in one direction and Paemutu in the other. It was a fair trudge to the bushline. Here again the track had been cut and marked. Hinuera hut came into view after a steep descent at about 3.30pm and as the last person came in, it started raining again. I already had a brew going before the others arrived and we had noodles and various other hot substances that were brought forth.

Off again in light rain, with about 2 hrs of walking to the Tuki Tuki. The last bit of track on the farmland was non-existent so seeing the truck in the distance and knowing the intersection between two points is a straight line we took our scrapers. Upon reaching the river, we encountered the B party, so we all reached the truck together, changed in the rain once again, and headed home.

It was a good solid day with lots of laughs and good company. Thanks everyone. – *Dave Heaps*

Party: Peter Pryor, Jonathan Pryor, Tina Godbert, Ali Hollington, Sandy Claudatos, Chrissy Waldron, Eddie Holmes, Dave Heaps (leader, driver and dominant male on at least one occasion)

Party B

In spite of a rather grim forecast there were no withdrawals, so I knew I was with a group of strong moral fibre. But the strength did not extend to some of the bladders to judge by the unseemly rush to a small gully very close to our parking place. Dave had fun proving that the truck was capable of being driven out of a bog, although Ed felt that the only reason it got out was because he was pushing. So they were both happy.

Soon we were heading up the river, and on our way to the bottom of Rosvall's Track, where we rested before beginning the steep climb. Most of the track is overgrown but not difficult to follow. We took it in easy stages and so arrived on Black Ridge in good condition, keen to do the side trip to Tarn Biv. This was well worth the effort, being a flat 1km, and we enjoyed good views to the coast, and back to The Sawtooth, both seen through swirling cloud. As we reached the Biv we could see the A party on the skyline. The last figures soon disappeared over the edge, only to reappear a couple of times like some long distance Punch and Judy Show. Our interpretation that they had been lost was later unconvincingly denied. Tarn Biv was very spick and span, and boasted a sensible solution to the problem of dunnies in windy places being blown away; there is only a small box with a seat, and a wonderful view east.

Having lunched in the tussock at the Biv, we returned along the ridge, in a cold wind, with Howlett's Hut in view across the valley. The sign at the top of Rosvall's indicates a time of 2.5 hr to Daphne, but this is very generous, as the track is good, and downhill all the way. As we progressed along it Daphne spur becomes ever closer, and finally towered above us, quite

dominating the final steep 30 min drop into the Tukituki. Close to the river were many Clematis vines in wonderful flower, the largest in memorable association with a pair of mountain cabbage trees.

Daphne is a particularly attractive hut so we had a quick brew there, before donning parkas for the slog down the riverbed. The going is rather knobbly at the moment, with most of the shingle having been moved on, but we made comfortable progress, mustering several families of paradise ducks as we went. The little stripy ducklings are so buoyant they almost float above the water and handle the small waterfalls and torrents with delightful ease. As we neared the farmland, we approached a ewe with her lambs, and I was telling the story of a German girl we had met recently in Australia, and who told us how pleased she had been to have learned a new word. The word was 'sheep-shaggers' and just as I uttered it, the ewe looked up in horror and fled, not stopping for 500m. We decided that the fact that she had just delivered triplets made her excessively nervous. As we crossed the final river flats the A party appeared on the farmland above us, joining us for the short climb up to the truck, and it was obvious that everybody had thoroughly enjoyed the day.

Thanks to Dave for driving, and to Phillip for excellent apples and pears. - *Mike Lusk*

Party: Lew Harrison, Lex Smith, Marion Nicholson, Bobby Couchman, Graeme Hare, Mike Lusk.

Cairn Trip	11 November 2001
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The Annual Cairn trip for 2001 was a very special day as we were blessed with good company, a beautiful day and spectacular views.

But back to the beginning.

Geoff Clibborn was the truck driver starting with a 6am pick up at Pernell. Picking up 3 more in Taradale on the way through. We were greeted with lusty singing from the back of the truck and found the trampers equipped with the old HTC Songbooks - the singing being lead by a hard core of experts Liz Pinder, John Berry, Peter Berry, Glenda Hooper and Graeme Hare. At Puketitiri, we picked up Deborah Turner and our number was 22. And the singing continued. We didn't quite sing all the songs in the book.

We were impressed by the lush greenness of the countryside and the quantity of grass available. Approaching the Makahu Carpark, there are many healthy Mountain Cabbage Trees.

After a group photo, we set off for Kaweka J at about 8.30. We expected to catch up with other HTC trampers. We made steady progress and reached the top at about 10am having been joined by a number of others including Dave Heaps and Eddie Holmes and others who had travelled together. We were delighted to be greeted by Pam Turner who had camped at Dominie Biv on Friday night and Kaweka J on Saturday night.

The weather on the tops was magnificent. Very little wind, beautiful blue sky with some cloud and spectacular views of a snow clad Ruapehu without a puff of cloud present.

We gathered around the Cairn and were joined at about 1/4 to 11 by Liz Pinder making our number 34. Geoff Clibborn(our newest Trampler of the Year) read the poem, Philip Lowe (the youngest present) laid the wreath , made by Robyn Madden and created from native plants plus 2 NZ Anzac Poppies and 1 Anzac poppy sent by a past member now living in Tasmania and Pam Turner (Life Member) read the prayer. After a minute of silent meditation , everyone present added some rocks to the cairn.

After the ceremony everyones attention turned to admiring the view and having a snack. The group then split into smaller groups with a route back down to suit everyone.

I joined a group of 11 guided by Deborah Turner who is very familiar with this area. She took us 1 hour along the tops to the beginning of Dicks Spur where we had lunch . Here we were passed by an energetic group led by David Heaps heading for the rugged Ihaka Spur. We enjoyed our walk down Dick's Spur , though took care as is very steep in places with unstable rock under foot . Most enjoyed the shingle slide from the trig down into the river. Though 3 of our number - namely Lyn, Lex and John walked down an offshoot spur and against all contrary predictions had no trouble getting down to the river. The track from the bottom of the slide to the river is not maintained or marked by DOC but is easily passable.

We enjoyed the walk back along the Kaweka Flat Track among the Beech trees. Glad for the shade as the day had become warm. And Deborah was right - there were a few climbs out of creeks to contend with . Everyone was at the carpark who should be - so the Truck party soon set off for home and were there by 7-ish. A great day was had by all. - *Robyn Madden*

A special thanks to Geoff for driving and to Robyn for making the wreath (*editor*)

Party: A total of 34 members

Whirinaki Forest Park	24-25 November 2001
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Party A

The road from the Waipunga turnoff is a bit rough in places but with a bit of singing and yarning we soon reached the roadend on Pine Milling Road and started off in reasonable weather (cold and cloudy) up the track to Upper Te Hoe.

There is the odd windfall and slip but this has to be one of the best designed tracks I have ever been on with 2 hours gently uphill and 2 hours fairly gently down. It is predominantly wet beech forest plus red and silver with moss and fern everywhere.

An understorey of Tawari and a lot of Mountain Cabbage trees - many in flower – with the odd area of Kamahi and *Dracophyllum* made it a beautiful – and at times – strange place.

All too soon we got to the hut; very nice but the river was calling. So Gerald, Tina and I went looking for trout. We didn't see any but noticed the river was freezing and fairly wet as well. So when we found an old copper on a stand down by the heli pad it was a quick fire and a bath. Well, a shower with a billy for me. Tina had a cold swim as well but she is mad anyway.

After tea there were a few songs mainly from Peter and Graeme and then it was off to bed. Morning, still cold and grey but mostly dry. I was accused of talking from 4am in the morning but it wasn't me, Dave and Ken I think. They had been woken up by a kaka. As I was not sure of my fitness and wanted to go with the A party so I started off early. But the others soon caught me up and seven of us started down the track to Upper Whirinaki. Once again a beautifully made track steadily downhill then along the river but with a lot more crossings than are shown on the map. Some of the river crossings were a bit deeper, and we saw a trout. We had lunch just below the hut. Chirstine, Dave and Ken took the ridge track while the rest of us headed for the caves. Tina and Gerald went right to the back of the cave, Greg and I were a bit more caurious (it's all pumice). Then up the track (no water despite the map showing several streams) and only 5 minutes late to the truck. And then bump bump home again.

John Berry

Party A: Christine Snook, Tina Godbert, Greg Munn, Dave Mulinder, ken Nugent, Gerald Blackburn, John Berry.

Party B

Fifteen of us bounced our way from Pohukura Road turnoff over the very rough access roads to the old Pukahunui Hut site. The track into Te Hoe Hut, our destination, is an extremely well graded and developed old route sidling out of the Whirinaki Catchment to 1275m before dropping slowly to the Te Hoe River. Our team split into: the keen ones - the movers - and the amblers - the lookers.

I was expecting a basic medium altitude beech forest but the diversity of the bush was outstanding. As we left the road opossum shields were attached to recorded trees possibly swamp mahoe /twiggy whitey wood. The close-up photographers Tina and Gerald could see shots all the time; an astelia growing beside the track had a beautiful flower head which would normally be hidden as an epiphyte up a tree; Cordyline Indivisa, the broad leafed cabbage tree had mauve flower heads like bunches of bananas; umbrella ferns, lichens and mosses abounded; and the beech became a goblin forest. Because it was a dull misty day, the forest was simply magical, a Lord of the Rings setting. As we dropped, stands of Dracophyllum, Mountain Neinei, entranced us; then Tawari (a northern forest tree) initially in bud, but at lower altitude in flower, caught our eye.

Various jaunts and activities kept us amused during the later part of the afternoon, gorge exploration, track exploration, fishing, warm water tripod boilers. During the trip we sighted or heard, grey warblers, robins, riflemen, kaka, blue duck, bellbirds. The hut even had comfortable chairs. Sleeping space was no problem with 3 tents erected. As we had John's songbooks a very enjoyable sing along, then card games, ended the day.

The B party of 8 cruised in reverse through the bush back to the truck before an exploratory side trip up the Matakuhia Road to the site of the old Matakuhia Hut to assess the track over to the Waipunga. It looked good to me.

We had time to start boiling the billy before the A party drifted in and got home by 7 pm.

A great trip, in magnificent bush, capably led by Sue and driver Peter – *Graem Hare*

B Party - Sue Lopdell, Marion Nicholson Peter Berry, Robyn Madden, Judy McBride, Susan Fraser, Lex Smith, Graeme Hare

PRIVATE TRIPS

Queen Charlotte Walkway – Motelling the Hard Way

November 2001

Day 1. It was a bit alarming to see vast numbers of cyclists being loaded onto a Water Taxi as we were boarding ours, but we set off after them and they were long gone by the time we arrived at Ship Cove. On the way up we were inspected by Common Dolphins and saw many Fluttering Shearwaters and a few penguins. The time we spent with the dolphins meant that there was no time to land on Motuara Island, now a bird sanctuary, but once a base for Te Rauparaha. The boat departed to drop our gear off at our destination for that night, while we wandered down the jetty to inspect some weathered names said to be of some of Cook's crew, carved into the soft rock. The Cook Memorial is a large truncated square pyramid, with plaques, together with some cannons, and topped by an anchor. After a brief inspection we left our packs and had a short walk along a damp track to Darby Falls, spotting the first of many large Green Hooded Orchids we saw over the 4 days. The track proper climbs steeply out of the cove and must have been a bit daunting for the cyclists as it was also rocky in many places. At the top of the climb is a saddle with views of Endeavour Inlet, and we were visited but a number of wekas, including 2 chicks. The young ones pecked ineffectually at a bag of jelly-babies, but an adult hit it hard a few times, before becoming irritated with me and giving me calculated stab in the leg strong enough to draw blood.

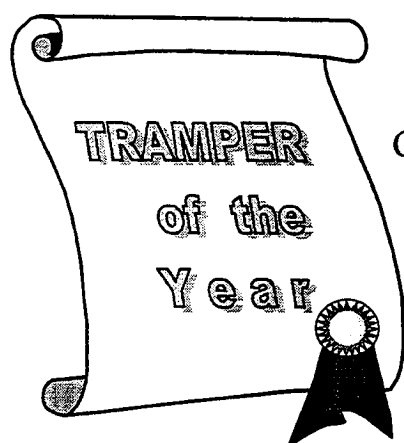
Dropping off the saddle we passed through mature Beech forest, taking a short side trip to Schoolhouse Bay, with good camp sites, and holes in the ground which were probably the work of Wekas, rather than Kiwis as we had initially speculated. We lunched on the lawn of a small lodge at Resolution Cove, and the owner fed blue cod and other fish from the end of a short jetty. Light rain set in as we walked along the shore towards Furneaux lodge, where a wedding was in full swing, and where we dined well, before settling in comfortable motel units.

Day 2. Breakfast was a leisurely affair as we had only a short distance to cover around the shores of Endeavour Inlet to Punga Cove. All along the whole track were extensive areas of ground ploughed by the obviously abundant population of feral pigs, and the lower jaws of a good number decorated the fence of a small farm at the head of the Inlet. Orchids of 5 of the 6 different varieties we saw on the walk were dotted along the way, under a canopy of kanuka, in the regenerating bush close to the shore. At the half way point there is a lookout with a view across Camp Bay to the buildings of Punga Cove, and we enjoyed watching a water-taxi ferrying our packs across. We dropped off the track through tangle of Supplejack to a beautiful small beach where we lunched and where we found a boat rod and reel. This we took to the lodge and left. As we ate, a stingray cruised by. At the Lodge we received a mercifully brief Hi-de-hi welcome, and were soon in pleasant A -Frame cabins set in the bush. After a quick walk up to Kenepuru saddle some of us yarned in the spa pool before meeting at the restaurant.

Day 3 I took a walk along the track in the early morning to enjoy the birdsong, which Ros claimed to be able to hear from her bed, but the longest day (23km) faced us so we breakfasted briskly and were soon passing through Kenepuru saddle and following a wide track up to the ridge line. There is a short detour up to a high point, but the views are rather spoiled by wilding pines which are something of a plague in the Sounds. For the first part of the day views are into the lush valley at the head of Kenepuru Sound, and into the Sound itself. Mussel farms occupy many of the bays and it is easy to see why some people are concerned at the prospect of continuing spread. It was pretty warm and quite arid on the ridge, so we didn't linger over lunch, eventually passing through small areas of mature Beech and sidling around the high point above Portage, our destination that day. We regrouped at the road above the resort talking with a group of Outward Bound trainees, who had run up the track as we descended. One of the party decided to start straight onto the day 4 walk but was persuaded to join the rest of us in the resort, where the sensible majority watched her, together with a couple of others, take the waters of the bay.

Day 4 The last day's walk is 20 km long and started with a steady climb to 400m, which we accomplished in misty rain, with views of cloud swirling about Kenepuru Sound beneath us. Then follows a long walk mostly on the ridge, dropping finally to cross the road to Onahau Bay, and at the same time turning to approach the shore of Queen Charlotte Sound. By lunchtime the rain was a little heavier, but we found a reasonably dry spot for more filled rolls, supplied each day by the respective resorts. The last few km are just above the shore of Queen Charlotte Sound, in mature Beech/Tawa forest with a few Rimu and Miro and more of the dense stands of various tree ferns which are such a feature of the whole tramp. The shelter at Anakiwa provided a good excuse to drink the beer carried from Portage, and to celebrate a birthday with an excellent cake. The jetty was a short walk along the road, and beyond that a café which was welcome not only for its coffee but also for the shelter while we waited for our water taxi. This very soon had us back at Picton, where we farewelled some of the team, and settled into another motel.

It should be pointed out that the walk can be done in much less luxury, there being good camp sites along the track, some associated with the Lodges. There are plenty of brochures describing the walk, and most have a sketch map included. Queen Charlotte Walkway is partly on each of 2 topo maps, but there is a Marlborough Sounds Park Map, which does not have contours marked. The Map Shop in Wellington can print off from the Topomap CD ROM any nominated area, and would probably laminate it too. Part of the track may be closed in summer. - *Mike Lusk*



Congratulations to

Geoff Clibborn

the recipient of this year's award for his enthusiasm, commitment and contributions to all Club Activities.

FROM THE HTC ARCHIVES

BULLETIN 21 1939

CLUB ROOM EVENTS

It is a long time since the Club has been made to listen to a good old grouse. It unfortunately fell to the lot of our Club Captain to throw the dirt at us. His oration was entitled "Tramping Etiquette".

Commenting on our faults it was pointed out that our trips develop into a sort of giddy picnic with too many self appointed leaders and too many rafferty rules – Oh shame on us ! - . We are in fact too much of a happy family running our club trips like private trips.

The arrival of members at the lorry is usually a long drawn out process with the stragglers and sleepy ones appearing (full of well being) anything up to 35 minutes late. This is not fair on the lorry-driver or the punctual party. A late start may mean either abandoning the full trip and arranging an alternative – most annoying – or cracking on the pace and thereby leaving the new hands to straggle in at a later date. This should not be. A word or two on straggling. So far the Club has been fortunate and no accidents have occurred but straggling can develop into a very serious state of affairs, as has been proved in other Clubs. In fair weather it is more or less OK but in doubtful or dirty weather it is definitely dangerous. If a party splits up each one should have an experienced trumper in the van and also in the rearguard, the latter to look after the slower ones.

Members appearing for a tramp minus the regulation gear are asking for trouble and the leader has it in his power to send back an insufficiently clad member, the main necessities being warm clothes, a waterproof coat and sturdy boots....

Skylarking on the lorry is all very well as a means of passing away the time but the non-combatants are not always amused (like Queen Victoria) and their feelings and reactions have to be considered. ...

BULLETIN 23 1940

AGONY COLUMN

It is very annoying to find that some leaders of trips are not fulfilling their obligations and their reports are either a week or so late or not reaching the press at all. An account of every trip is supposed to be printed by the papers not later than two days after the trip but if no report comes to hand this has to be waived. Future leader please note! Leader was uneasy consciences please forward that overdue report.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT:?

On two occasions lately (To Koau and Kaweka Hut) after the tea had washed down lunch, the disintegrated body of a deer was found lying in a stream just above the spot where the billy was filled. It is said that on the first occasion the discovery caused Ronagh's complexion to change to various hues other than her own. However no one seemed to have any serious after effects and the tea tasted up to standard. It would seem that trampers are tough on germ life.

*Me thinks the brew doth never taste so well
as when some poor misfated animal
(Above the pool wherein the can was dipped)
To its sad watery grave hath slipped*

Oh Omar!

GENERAL

The following is a recommended dressing for boots.

½ pint raw linseed oil

4 ozs Mutton Fat

3 Ozs Bees Wax

2 Ozs Resin

Mix over a slow fire, stirring well, apply to boots while warm, not hot. Clean boots well before applying.

HINTS BY SUPERINTENDENT SNADDEN of St John's Ambulance.

Triangular bandage. Recommended as being of great value to first aid.

Sprained ankle. As this is a trampers complaint (along with housemaids elbow) this was dealt with at some length. Sometimes best to leave a boot on such as when is very rough country, or when the boot is very hard to get off. Take it off usually. Start from inside of the foot and bind strongly using plain figure 8. Pour on cold water, shrinks bandage, cools inflammation down.

Knee trouble: only treatment is to bind strongly.

Burns: use Tanifax. Good because it has a water base and can be washed off easily, and hospital treatment given.

The following episode may be interesting to our tougher members." During the last war the New Zealand Rifle Brigade carried 120 lb packs for 57 miles in 24 hours. Even though it was rough going – 10 yards soft sand, 10 yards rock, only one man dropped out."

CLUB MEETINGS

DATE	HOST	SUPPER
16 Jan	J Montgomerie, J Berry	A Moffit, B Carter
30 Jan	L Pindar, A Taylor	J Glass, B Couchman
13 Feb	C Waldron, D McBride	G Harvey, G Smith
27 Feb	G Clibborn, G Blackburn	G Abraham, G Munn
13 Mar	K Nugent, L Brunton	L Harrison, L Smith
27 Mar	M Leslie, R Lusk	M Turel, P Gulliver
10 Apr	P Pryor, P Mardon	R Goldfinch, S Claudatos
24 Apr	R Burns, S Lopdell	G Hare, M Nicholson
8 May	T Godbert, L Gentry	M Lusk, S Bathgate

Host and Supper DUTIES:

HOSTS: Greet visitors and fill in visitors book. At the end of the meeting sweep floors and check that heaters and lights are off.

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

DATE	TOPIC	SPEAKER / COMMENTS
16 Jan	Social Night	A chance to catch up with what happened over the holidays.
30 Jan	George Lowe or Coming trips	George is in NZ again and we are hoping that he will give a talk on one of these nights. On the other fortnight we will show prints or slides of the forth coming trips
13 Feb	Goods Expo	Come and view tramping gear currently available
27 Feb	Club Auction	This is our annual fundraiser for the Lowe Corporation rescue helicopter. This is a fun night and the money goes to a worthy cause - so dig deep both in donating stuff to sell and while bidding on the night
13 Mar		
27 Mar	Informal night	With the Easter trip organization there will just be a cup tea and a natter after the business part of the meeting.
10 Apr	Asian Affair	Gloria will show slides/prints of her trip to Indonesia.
24 Apr	Sights Historical	We have some old slides etc in the archives which will be dusted off for the night viewing.
8 May	Photography	A speaker from the Photographic Club will give tips on taking good shots.

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 GRADINGS

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

An 'A' trip would have a 'HARD' grading and a 'B' trip a 'MEDIUM' grading (unless otherwise specified)

GEAR LIST

DAY TRIPS

Wear/Carry

Pack & pack liner
Boots & gaiters
Socks
Parka & overtrousers
Fast drying shorts
Fleece or wool Jumper
Longjohns & singlet
Sunhat & warm hat
Gloves/mittens & overmitts

Carry

Map & Compass
High energy snacks
At least 1 litre water
Lunch & Emergency food
Toilet paper
Torch, spare batteries & bulb
Sunscreen
First aid kit
Survival kit (whistle, cord, matches etc, pencil, paper)
Complete set of spare warm clothing

WEEKEND TRIPS

All items listed for day trip plus

Sleeping bag
Sleeping mat
Food for 3 additional meals
Cooker & Billy & matches
Extra snacks
Toilet gear, small towel
Additional warm clothes
Plate, mug, cutlery

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



TRIPLIST JANUARY – MAY 2001

Although the area for the trip is generally adhered to, the suggested objectives may change for a number of reasons. For pre trip enquiries contact the leader or David Heaps 875 0888

Jan 13 Rangiteiki Frost Flats & Okoeke Stream

Party A: Leave the truck in headwaters of Okoeke Stream in the Rangiteiki Conservation Area. Travel down the Okoeke Stream to where it crosses the Napier Taupo Road – a magnificent waterfall to descend.

Party B: Explore the Rangiteiki Frost Flats then travel back towards Napier to the Okoeke Stream bridge. A return tramp up the Okoeke Stream to the waterfall.

Leaders A: Peter Berry 8774183 **B:**

Driver: Geoff Clibborn

Jan 20 Beach trip

Option 1: From Clifton to Rabbit Gully, follow this right to the end, return to Clifton via farmland.

Leader: Sue Holmes ? 844 6032

Option 2: From Clifton to Cape Kidnappers and return

Jan 26/27 Central Ruahines

Party A: Leave from Yeomans Mill and go up to the Makaroro River to Colenso Spur. Up Spur to Te Autua Mahuru and camp on tops or thereabouts. Sunday, down Totoro Spur and then either down Makaroro River or up to Parks Peak and back out down ridge.

Party B: From Yeomans cross Makaroro River and climb up the ridge to Parks Peak hut and down to Upper Makaroro Hut for the night. Sunday head back out down the Makaroro River.

Leaders: A **B:** Mike Lusk 877 8328 **Driver:** Geoff Clibborn

Local Day Trip: Barlows Hut, from Yeomans via the Makaroro River and return

Leader: Glenda Hooper 877 4183

Feb 2/3 Golden Oldies Whirinaki Wander

\$20

Map V18

Departing Napier Friday night for Okaku Roadend. Sat and Sun following old pack route into Skips and Rodgers Huts. Wander up Moerangi Stream to view Blue Ducks

Leader: Susan Lopdell 844 6697

Driver: Geoff Clibborn

Feb 10 Waikomaka Hut

Paint Waikomaka Hut

Leader:

Driver:

Feb 23/24 Kaweka Challenge

Volunteers needed for main check points. See Andrew Taylor 878 6349

Mar 3 Howlets Hut Social Working Bee

Paint Howlets Hut or come and admire the painters and surroundings

Leader: David Heaps

Driver: David Heaps

Local Day Trip: Coppermine Creek area

Mar 17 Packfloat Tutaekuri River Gorge

In at Lawrence and out at River Road

Leader:

Driver:

Mar 29- Apr 1 Easterweekend

Option 1: Matemateonga Walkway – East Wanganui River

Leader: Peter Berry

Driver: Peter Berry

Option 2: Mt Taranaki

Apr 14 Kaweka Range

Party A: Kaweka Hut up onto tops, across to Studholm, back down Macintosh Spur to Macintosh Hut and out via 3 wire bridge

Party B: Kaweka Hut- Macintosh Loop

Leaders: A: Tina and Andy 835 0064 B: Glenda Hooper 877 4183

Driver:

Apr 27/28 Tararuas

Party A: Powel Hut across Mt Holdsworth, Anderson Memorial hut, Junction Tops, Watitewaiwai Forks, out to Otkai Forks road end

Party B: To Field Hut and back out via Penn Creek track to the truck

Leaders: A: John Montgomerie ?

B:

Driver:

Daytrip: Ruahines: Triplex to Saddle and down Waipawa Forks via shingle slide

Leader:

12 May Kawekas

Kiwi Saddle, working and social bee, some to paint some to simply enjoy the walk and views.

Leader: Dave Heaps 875 0088

Driver: Dave Heaps

And for the ones not wanting to go so far: Mt Kuripapango

Leader:

Driver:

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

OVERDUE TRAMPERS

Although returning parties plan to be out of the bush before dark, safety considerations must come first. This may mean that parties are late returning to transport. Even after arriving back at the transport, it may take 2 hours or more to return to the embarkation point. Beginners should make sure that anyone who might worry about them is informed of this. Leaders will try to get a message through to one of the "overdue contacts" if return seems likely to be later than 10 PM. All newcomers should ensure that their own emergency number is noted in the party list that the leader leaves in town. For all inquiries about overdue trampers please ring one of the following:

Eddie Holmes 8446032

Jim Glass 8778748

Glenda Hooper 8774183

Trip leaders Cell Phones: 025 386 474 / 025 386 475 (emergency use only)



Happy and Safe Tramping

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING**CLUB****DECEMBER 2001****Life Members**

Alan Berry 877 7223
 George Lowe
 Jackie Smith 876 8249
 Jim Glass 877 8748
 Liz Pindar 870 0145
 Pam Turner 876 8995

Active Members

Allan Peterson 843 1122
 Andrew Taylor 878 6349
 Anne Cantrick 844 8149
 Barbara Taylor 875 0532
 Barry Pacey 870 0081
 Bob Carter 870 0354
 Bobby Couchman 878 2503
 Christine Hardie 843 3953
 Chris Waldron 875 0034
 Clive & Karen Thurston 877 6396
 David & Debbie Harrington 844 9059
 David & Jocelyn Cormack/Hall 877 5903
 David & Leonie Heaps 875 0088
 Deborah Turner 839 8877
 Denise McBride 877 2176
 Dorothy Dallimore 877 7778
 Edward & Susan Holmes 844 6032
 Gail Harvey 873 3609
 Garry Smith 844 9931
 Gavin & Ben Scoble 844 4350
 Geoff Clibborn 844 6039
 Geoff Robinson 878 7863
 Gerald & Lynette Blackburn 870 8494
 Gloria & Graham Abraham 875 1152
 Graham & Marilyn Thorp 843 4238
 Greg Munn 877 0467
 Janet Turvey 845 2023
 Jenny Lean 876 9722
 Jim Hewes 877 6784
 John Montgomerie 877 7358
 Judy McBride 876 9756
 Kay Ward 879 5903
 Karl Eggers 879 4288
 Ken Nugent 876 5395
 Leo Brunton 844 7228
 Lew Harrison 877 1454
 Lex Smith 877 4087
 Lyn & Lyn Gentry 875 0542
 Mandy Leslie 878 2349
 Marion Nicholson 873 5935

12 Woodford Heights Havelock North
 UK

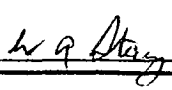
1009e Heretaunga Street Hastings
 13 Tanner Street Havelock North
 Station Road R.D.2 Hastings
 414w Lyndon Road Hastings

21 Seapoint Rd, Napier
 208 Knights St Hastings
 35c Church Road Taradale
 12 Kuku Street Te Awanga
 7 Allen Lane Clive
 Brampton Park R.D. 2 Hastings
 702 Massey St Hastings
 48 Exeter Crescent Napier
 11 Pipi Street Te Awanga
 6 Kopanga Rd Havelock North
 1440 State Highway 50 Rd3 Napier
 23 Selwyn Rd Havelock North
 160 Clifton Rd Te Awanga
 Glenmore Rd4 Napier
 2 Keith Sands Grove Havelock North
 Eastella R.D. 2 Hastings
 Puketapu Road R.D.3 Napier
 817 Clive Street Hastings
 131 Avondale Rd Napier
 47 Rotowhenua Rd Rd 2 Napier
 30 Kent Tce Taradale
 605a Grays Road Hastings
 Po Box 534 Hastings
 Flat 7, 10 Clifton Rd Te Awanga
 28 Hetley Cres. Taradale
 17 Emerald Hill Havelock North
 1436 Koropiko Rd PO Box 7069 Hastings
 978 Riverslea Road South Hastings
 44 Durham Drive Havelock North.
 11 Gardiner Place Havelock North
 101 Kenilworth Road Hastings
 452 Raukawa Rd RD 4 Hastings
 16 Plymouth Rd Flaxmere Hastings
 404 Lumsden Road Hastings
 13 Howard Road Taradale
 14 B Duart Rd Havelock North
 1 Reeve Drive Havelock North
 319 Parkhill Road Rd Hastings
 1 Omega Place Hastings
 902 Hardinge Rd Hastings

Marjoleine Turel	877 3944	58b Joll Rd Havelock North
Michael Hawthorne	834 4026	153 Nelson Cres Napier
Mike Bull	843 6052	51 Liverpool Crescent Tamatea
Mike Malone	877 8332	9 James Cook Street Havelock North
Mike & Roslyn Lusk	877 8328	158 Te Mata Peak Rd Havelock North
Nancy Tanner	877 2187	1/29 Middle Road Havelock North
Nigel Read	835 1993	P.O. Box 7253 Napier
Paul Smith	876 2803	298 Turamoe Rd RD 11 Hastings
Paul Handyside	835 0049	2 Hadfield Terrace Napier
Owen Brown	835 3908	22 Nelson Cres. Napier
Peggy Gulliver	879 7763	2264 Highway 50 R.D. 5 Hastings
Peter Brown	876 8561	115 Lumsden Road Hastings
Peter Lattey	877 7920	34 Campbell Street Havelock North
Peter Pryor	876 5666	242 Mayfair Ave Hastings
Peter&Glenda Berry/Hooper	877 4183	316 Te Aute Rd Rd 2 Hastings
Philip Mardon	876 8558	24 Evenden Rd Hastings
Randall Goldfinch	845 0942	4 Tukes Place Napier.
Robyn Madden	844 9661	65 Osier Rd Napier
Rodger Burn	877 6322	69 Te Mata Rd Havelock North
Ross & Robyn Berry	877 4436	27 Hikanui Drive Havelock North
Russell & Joanne Perry	878 8870	308 Townschend St Hastings
Sandy Claudatos	835 2073	24 Lighthouse Rd Narier
Susan Fraser	874 3874	1222 Taihape Road Rd 9 Hastings
Susan Lopdell	844 6697	55 Waterhouse Street Taradale
Shirley Bathgate	877 8511	29 Campbell Street havelock North
Ted Sapsford	876 0405	804a Clive St Hastings
Thelma Tasman Smith	877 7599	Breadalbane Avenue Havelock North
Tina & Andy Godbert/Fowler	835 0064	16 Selwyn Rd Napier
Wayne&Chris Hatcher	877 6776	14 Franklin Terrace Havelock North
Associate Members		
Alastair Moffitt	844 3693	41 O'dowd Road Taradale
Alva Mcadam	843 9135	62 Harold Ave Napier
Eileen Turner	876 8995	414w Lyndon Road Hastings
George Prebble	878 6024	711 Maitland Crescent Hastings
Graeme & Helen Hare	844 8656	45b Cumberland Rise Taradale Napier
Graham & Margaret Griffiths	877 8406	18 Mangarau Crescent Havelock North
Ian & Pat Berry	877 8772	Arataki Road Havelock North
Joan Smith		Otatara Heights Rest Home Kotuku Place Trdale
Julie Mercer	878 3246	16 Amanda Place Hastings
Kathy Turner/Eggers	834 3931	43 Vigor Brown St Napier
Kerry Popplewell		9 Orari St Ngaio Wellington
Len Hodgson		P.O. Box 2402 Stortford Lodge
Michelle Culpan	06 3880348	11 Missel Street Taihape
Rosemary Greenwood		45 Chambers Street Havelock North
Russell & Annette Berry	07 366 6115	Waiotapu R.D.3 Rotorua

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC). BALANCE SHEET.

AS AT 30 SEPTEMBER 2001.

	2001	2000
CURRENT ASSETS		
Westpac Cheque Account	\$3,700	\$4,176
	<u>\$3,700</u>	<u>\$4,176</u>
NON CURRENT ASSETS		
Westpac Term Deposits	\$23,234	\$14,304
Hastings Building Society	\$132	\$132
Fixed Assets	\$57,792	\$63,441
	<u>\$84,858</u>	<u>\$82,053</u>
TOTAL ASSETS		
CURRENT LIABILITIES		
Sundry payables	\$250	\$250
	<u>\$250</u>	<u>\$250</u>
TOTAL LIABILITIES		
NET ASSETS	<u>\$84,608</u>	<u>\$81,803</u>
Represented by:		
ACCUMULATED FUNDS		
Balance at 1 October 2000	\$81,803	\$80,917
Surplus for the year	\$2,804	\$886
	<u>\$84,608</u>	<u>\$81,803</u>
TOTAL ACCUMULATED FUNDS		
AUDITOR'S REPORT TO MEMBERS OF THE HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC.)		
I report that I have examined the books and records of the Club and have obtained all the information and explanations that I have required.		
With organisations such as the Club, it is not possible for the auditors to verify all cash received during the year and my examination of income has accordingly been limited to a comparison of recorded receipts with bank deposits. I did not however note anything that would indicate the existence of receipts not banked.		
Subject to the possible effect of the limited control over income referred to in the proceeding paragraph, in my opinion the Income and Expenditure Account and Balance Sheet show respectively a fair view of the Club's activities for the year ended 30 September 2001 and of the financial position at that date.		
W.A. Stacey. CA(Retired)		
		

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC). INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT.**FOR THE YEAR ENDED 30 SEPTEMBER 2001.**

INCOME	NOTES	2001	2000
Subscriptions		\$3,319	\$2,584
Equipment hire		\$42	\$39
Fares received		\$3,656	\$4,465
Meeting Contributions		\$412	\$426
Donations			
Hut		\$155	\$201
General		\$175	\$60
Motere trust		\$300	\$300
Kaweka Challenge		\$3,000	\$4,000
Fund-raising		\$4,312	\$4,128
Interest Income		\$997	\$674
Sales		\$215	\$181
		<u>\$16,584</u>	<u>\$17,058</u>
EXPENSES			
Audit & Accountancy		\$250	\$250
General Expenses		\$0	\$32
Donations		\$260	\$571
Insurance (huts & equipment)		\$485	\$481
Rent of meeting room		\$312	\$312
Stationery, photocopying stamps etc.		\$438	\$443
Supper & social expenses		\$249	\$174
Library & photo album		\$77	\$52
FMC Capitation		\$960	\$980
Bulletin		\$883	\$1,073
Training		\$180	\$70
Hut maintenance		\$623	\$1,833
Subscriptions		\$49	\$49
Transport costs		\$2,967	\$3,591
Truck Insurance		\$582	\$591
Phones		\$15	\$215
Write off Shed		\$78	\$0
Depreciation		\$5,372	\$5,457
		<u>\$13,780</u>	<u>\$16,172</u>
NET SURPLUS FOR THE YEAR TRANSFERRED			
TO ACCUMULATED FUNDS		<u>\$2,804</u>	<u>\$886</u>