

**HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB PO BOX 14086 MAYFAIR
HASTINGS 4159**

POHOKURA – Bulletin No 234

May 2010

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Club Meetings: These are held every second Wednesday (before a tramp) at the Hastings Harrier Clubrooms in Sylvan Road, Hastings. Doors open 7:25pm; visitors are most welcome. 50c donation gratefully accepted each meeting towards hall hire (*place in the old boot*).

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May 2010

President's Report

First of all, congratulations to HTC on reaching 75 years. It is a worthy achievement for a person to reach such a venerable age and it is equally exciting for an organisation to get that far. Anniversaries are supposed to be times of reflection and remembering and there is certain to be plenty of that this year. Seventy-five years and dozens if not hundreds of members mean that there are stories aplenty to be told. I look forward to hearing and reading many of them from as many people as possible.

It has been reassuring to return after almost a decade out of New Zealand to find HTC in good heart and the yearly programme of events carrying on steadily. I have consulted past Pohokura publications to read that previous presidents have referred many times in their reports to the unflagging input of everyone who contributes to the club, be it in an official capacity or as a participant on tramps. I heartily endorse and appreciate those sentiments.

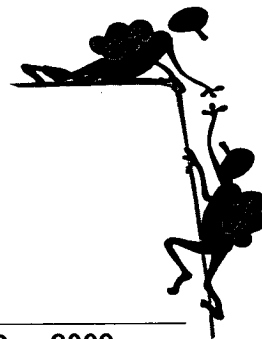
Of course some things have changed. There are a few more grey or white heads of hair around and more walking sticks being used; there is a thriving mid-week group with a range of activities; there is new technology with which to share photos or to provide web-based information plus there are PLBs, mobile phones, radios and GPS units all over the place; there is a reduction in the number of club huts (after Kaweka Hut was destroyed a few years ago); there are, sadly, a number of people who have passed on but will not be forgotten.

But some things carry on in grand tradition: the reassuring blue cover of the Pohokura; the remaining club huts in the Kaweka and Ruahine Ranges; the wonderful truck with its mattresses to stretch out on after a solid day or weekend tramp; the annual auction to raise funds for the rescue helicopter; the requests from the Club Captain for trip leaders; the sub-committees continuing to fulfil their tasks; the fortnightly general meetings in the aging hall with the light switches that always confuse everyone.....

The summer tramping season has already gone and we are having to adjust for colder weather as we do every year. I hope every member will pass on the word about our anniversary – if anyone has reports, pictures or any other memorabilia please let the club share them. And ask anyone else who can help to do the same.

Christine Hardie
President

TRIP REPORTS



#2095

Black Birch Range

Wed 9 Dec 2009

The weather forecast was for a scorcher and they got it right this time. This was a cruisey trip with a bit of track maintenance thrown in for good measure.

The track was mostly very dry and showed plenty of signs of the recent dry weather but the contorta still seem to flourish. After a little while some dropped down to have a look at the Black Birch Bivvy and then we carried on to the clover patch, pulling out pine seedlings en route.

Mike was a little disappointed with the lack of orchids to be found and after lunch was seen to have dropped off to sleep whilst the rest of us experienced a cutting frenzy at the clover patch. We were well satisfied with our labours and it will be interesting to see the results next December.

Pohokura

We trekked back to the truck with temperatures around the 30° mark and then took a quick trip down to the Makahu Saddle car-park. We walked to the hydrological station and the dam for a brief inspection - for Mike's - benefit before returning to Hastings.

Thanks to Christine for driving the truck.

RB

Party: Jocelyn Baker, Bobby Couchman, Christine Hardie, Marion Nicholson, Maryann Hills, Marjorie Musson, Mike Lusk, Gary Smith, Rodger Burn

#2096

Cape Kidnappers

3 Jan 2010

I arrived at Scotsman's Point at 0945, parked my car under a tree, popped across the road for coffee and sat back to watch the day develop.

Liz arrived soon after with a sore back, a chilly bin of plums and an apology. She headed off home soon after. Thanks for the plums and coming all the way out to Clifton to see us on our way.

After a quick self-introduction round, to ensure we all knew each other, we were on-to-the-beach and away. Seventeen of us, passing first along the front of a wall in the shingle which has been created by the eroding actions of the sea over recent times - along with the efforts of mere mortals to stave off greater damage (will they ever win??). We were soon around the corner and the trip ahead spread out before us.

High tide was at 0800 and we were away about 1045 on a blue and warm day with the forecast promising high temperatures and high winds later in the day.

We re-grouped at Rabbit Gully around 1130hrs and then gradually spread out to all be at the Cape Shelter around 1300 for lunch. Christine stayed with us until Black Reef then returned in order to tend to other things in her day.

After lunch we split up a little with some heading for a fossick along the beach and in the pools below the saddle colony, some staying at the shelter and watching over our packs (thanks for that) but most of us sprinting up to the plateau colony to check out the gannets and this year's crop of chicks.



May 2010

Pohokura

The last two trips I've made to the Cape have been overland and in winter. It's quite spooky to see the whole nesting site empty of birds therefore a real thrill to again see the colony full of birds, noise and associated 'pong'. Great views in all directions. As we headed back down the track towards the shelter we were buffeted by very strong winds. An automatic weather station at Waimarama recorded a 60kph gust about that time so I'm glad I didn't get my hair 'permed' before the trip.

Re-grouping at 1430hrs, all but Mike and John headed off towards Clifton dodging tractors, quads, motor bikes and utes along the way – most seemed to be fishers out for the day. The sea had roughed up a little and the blue of the morning now was cluttered with cloud. We weren't, however, affected by wind.

We didn't re-group along the way home nor did we stop, meaning that we arrived at journey's end a little spread out. Some happy trampers had got on their way home before Owen and I arrived. However Ros greeted us with the news that everyone bar John and Mike had safely returned.

I caught up with David Heaps as I waited for John and Mike. He advised that Tractor Tours had run a double today with maybe a coupla hundred enjoying the days' tour to the gannets. I was home and in the shower just after 1700hrs. I trust all enjoyed the day out as much as I did.

'Til next time – Cheers, Mike.

Party: Mike Bull, Bobby Couchman, Briar, Penny & Jason McKinley, Christine Hardie, Des Smith, Janet Titchener, John Berry, Judy McBride, Liz Pindar, Marion Nicholson, Marjorie Musson, Mike & Ros Lusk, Owen Brown, Penny Isherwood, Susan Lopdell

#2097

Ruahines

23 Jan 2010

Only the very hardy departed Hastings, full of optimism despite the weather forecast! We had altered the trip plan as 9" of rain had fallen over the week and so the Waikamaka Hut jaunt was adjourned. The further we traversed down Highway 50 the more the rain intensity increased but still our enthusiasm remained.

The Waipawa River was slightly milky in colour but did not appear to have increased its flow so onwards this intrepid band marched. Alas, on reaching the Wakarara Road turnoff, we were greeted by torrential rain. Looking into the distance, the Ruahine Range had disappeared under the blackest cloud cover you could imagine. After a brief discussion we abandoned the thought of tramping and travelled into Waipawa for coffee and cake at the Misty River Cafe followed by a wander through the Waipawa Museum. We arrived back in Hastings at 12.30pm.

Party: Bobby Couchman, Joan Ruffell, Ros & Mike Lusk, Penny Isherwood, Geoff Clibborn, Ethan Johns, Susan Lopdell.

#2098

Sunrise Hut

24 Jan 2010

After having my weekend trip aborted because of bad weather I invited myself on Christine and Garry's wander into Sunrise Hut. On arrival at Triplex car-park there was a number of vehicles parked and we changed into our gear in overcast and cool conditions, perfect for climbing. We met six people who had over-nighted at Sunrise and they warned us of the very windy conditions on the tops. It was a slow and laborious zigzag uphill with mist hindering any views. At the track junction Christine wandered down towards Waipawa Chalet to see that the river was up considerably. Garry and I reclined on the bench seat!

As we climbed higher the temperature dropped, the wind increased and there was a misty drizzle - not conducive to hanging around botanising although mistletoe was flowering along with eyebrights and celmesias.

The hut was empty when we arrived so we lunched, perused the logbook and appreciated the photos of the New Year's Day sunrise which had been placed on one of the walls. We set off on the return journey and, by the time we had passed the Staircase junction, the sun was filtering through the trees. Enough to remind us that, yes, it was still SUMMER!!!

Party: Susan Lopdell, Christine Hardie and Garry Smith

A heavy rain warning for the weekend changed the day and location of our tramp to the Manawatu Gorge on Saturday. We left Pernell Orchard at a respectable hour with 18 on board and picked up Dave as we passed through Dannevirke. We started our walk from the western end of the gorge walking first alongside the road to the dam bridge, crossing the road by walking underneath the bridge. Although we had seen this walkway under the bridge on previous trips we had basically walked up the stream bed to access the track up the hillside. Now, there is an elaborate track/boardwalk along the side of the stream and then on up the hill. All the way along the gorge and out is a well maintained, metalled track. This track appears to be further south than the previous one we had walked along with short detours to the view points. This means that walkers do not see the wire ropes holding the wire nets that embrace the cliffs above the road; Nor do they see the pukatea with the massive buttresses. However the track still passes through a diverse forest and there are smaller pukatea to admire.

There has been a lot of other work done in the gorge as well - all part of the Manawatu Gorge Biodiversity Project - with pest control (both animals and plants, particularly *old man's beard*) along with new planting (e.g. northern rata). A link through to the wetlands at Ashhurst Domain and better access to the river are also planned. This track is well used by walkers and runners, and we were continually meeting groups as they passed through.

Geoff and Shirley turned back to the truck after reaching the second lookout while the rest of us continued on eastwards, visiting the third gorge lookout and also the lookout to the wind farm south of the gorge. The track down to the river flats is reminiscent of Sunrise Track with its metalled surface zigzagging down to the bottom and replacing what used to be a very steep, muddy track. On the track along to Ballance Road (Klein Track) we took the detour to view the giant totara and then went out to the car-park.

We then made the trip to "Over the Bridge Café" where we all indulged ourselves then got back into the truck and headed home after having enjoyed another lovely fine day in Trampers Land.

Many thanks to Geoff for driving and congratulations to young Ethan for walking the whole distance.

GH

Party: Susan Lopdell, Glenda Hooper, Natalie Berry, Ken Nugent, Marjorie Musson, Marion Nicholson, Penny Isherwood, Dave Mulinder, Geoff Clibborn, Ethan Johns, Garry Smith, Des Smith, Judy McBride, Raewyn Ricketts, Rodger Burn, Isabel Holdaway, Bobby Couchman and Shirley Bathgate.

In keeping with the summer-that-never-was this was another in the series of trips-that-never-were! After the preceding four or five days of Hawke's Bay downpours and floods, there was no possibility whatsoever of a river trip so the Wednesday walkers agreed to wander up to Four One Hundred and experience the Ngaruroro from a safe distance. The majority did not fancy a truck trip so personal 4WD vehicles were driven up to the Lakes Carpark. The Taihape Road was still very muddy along the unsealed section to Kuripapango with many slips, large and small on the hillsides all round. Visibility was not great with persistent low, hanging cloud blanketing the landscape everywhere we looked.

Fortunately it was not cold so the party members didn't have to wear too many layers. The track through the lower kanuka forest has been ruthlessly cleared so there's no excuse for anyone to get lost. Further along, there were lots of little white flowers to admire. The track above the lookout showed clear evidence of the huge volumes of water that must have poured down recently – it is now scoured down to the rock layer in many places.

Everyone reached the area below the radio mast quite easily but there were no views at this stage and more rain threatened. It was pointless to sit in the clag for lunchette so we decided to turn back. Just at that point, the cloud thinned slightly and we could make out the mast in front of us. However, the view didn't last so we continued the downward trip and exercised due caution on the slippery bits. Towards the bottom it cleared enough for us to have a good view of the lakes – helped by the reduction in numbers of trees that used to partially block the view from the track.

From the carpark we drove to Blowhard Bush and had a pleasant lunch in the shelter.

Pohokura

To complete the day we took a walk through the forest while the sun tried and failed to shine clearly. It was many years since some of us had been to Blowhard and we were all impressed with the magnificent standing rimu, matai and kahikatea that the trails pass under. On the way we met a working party of Forest and Bird members checking mustelid traps so we were able to compliment them on the impressive state of the reserve. Unfortunately, not many birds were heard but obviously they did not feel like singin' in the rain.....what a wonderful feeling, we're happy again (not).

Despite the overcast conditions, the party had an enjoyable day and it was a good start to the 2010 season of mid-week adventures. Thanks must go to Marion, Rodger and Keith for using their vehicles and being quite happy to take them home with a heavy layer of mud to show for the day.

CH

Party: Christine Hardie, Marion Nicholson, Judy McBride, Marjorie Musson, Penny Isherwood, Rodger Burn, Keith Thomson, Sue Leicester, Murray Aitken.

#2101

Frost Flats - Okoeke Stream

14 Feb 2010

It's obvious that the summer (such as it has been) is drawing to a close as our early start was almost completely in the dark. Not long now till the cool charms of winter roll in and another round of snow and cold winds takes place.

However, that did not worry the happy little band that ventured forth and up the Napier-Taupo Road. The turn-off close to the Rangitaiki Plains saw the truck bumbling along a rutted road which the driver followed with a little trepidation. After nearly an hour, enlivened by a couple of close encounters with washouts and then a wrong turn, we finally reached the so-called car park not far from the farmed land of Lochinver Station. There were obvious signs of dirt-bike and 4WD activities all around.

Heading approximately east we trudged up and down several gullies that have been worn in the soft pumice and earth by waterways. Vegetation is generally tough and scrubby as you would expect in such a hard environment. After about an hour we stopped for a snack. Shortly after that we came across the stream to be followed through to the waterfall and subsequent Okoeke Stream which heads from the hills towards SH5 where it meets the Waipunga River. Raewyn had already had a little slide down a steep bank and didn't fancy more heavy work so she and the rest of the truck party separated from the main bunch and returned to the truck where lunch was consumed with Scott making himself a brew on his trusty little stove. The weather was tramping-perfect (sunny and clear with a light, cooling breeze) so naturally we soaked it up until the flies drove us away. The drive back to the highway was uneventful and we were soon parked in the rest area under the Okoeke Bridge.

The truck party eventually had about four hours until the explorers reappeared. A couple of us ventured upriver looking for the track. The forest is very overgrown nowadays and hangs over the stream which was running high and fast. Our afternoon was enlivened by a visit from Marion Nicholson on her way back to Hastings from a wedding in the Bay of Plenty. We admired the plant that had travelled for miles on her tow bar and then she departed, taking Scott and Raewyn with her. Judy and Christine remained to mind the truck which generated a lot of interest from other users of the rest area.

At about five o'clock Christine ventured upriver again to see if she could meet the others. The track was unkempt but able to be followed. No sign of HTC people from riverside or hilltop!! She and Judy then had one more trip together up onto the road bridge and, there they were, struggling down the last few hundred metres of the stream, Des and David B high on the true left and the rest of the party in the river. The returnees were soon back at base with stories of masses of tree fall and snow damage which slowed them down a number of times. The route is in a messy state and no-one expressed a burning desire to return there. It is unlikely to be cleared any time soon with all the other priorities DoC has. Anyway, another great HTC day was had by all and we were back at Pernel by eight o'clock.

Party: Christine Hardie (driver), Judy McBride, Raewyn Ricketts, Scott Campbell, Ken Nugent, Susan Lopdell, David & Anne Blake, David & Debbie Harrington, Penny Isherwood, Des Smith.

#2102

Maraetotora Stream

Wed 17 Feb 2010

A slight delay in leaving Pernel as Philip had to remove some fruit bins from in front of our truck but we were soon on the way with 15 keen members which is always a good sign. At the junction with Craggy Range Road we passed the Amblers group which was doing the same trip as us but starting further downriver. Our group dropped into the Maraetotora Stream after passing through private farmland and, a short time later, Christine and Rodger left to take the truck round to the Clifton end of the trek. The following is Judy's report. RB

It was an overcast, slightly drizzly morning. We started off okay with most of us on the left bank but one on the right! He walked on his side till he could safely cross back over to join us. On my last trip two years ago the stream was much lower, the grass shorter and I don't remember much in the way of blackberry bushes. The wet summer has a lot to answer for.

We made slow but steady progress to the waterfall then crossed over and had lunch under some trees. By then the drizzle had stopped although the grass was very wet. A ring from Rodger confirmed all was well and they were on their way to join us. Usually the last half of the trip is quite easy but, with all the rain making the river higher, we climbed up and around the banks when we could. Some found that a bit off-putting but all made it, one way or another, back to the truck. Most of us had wet shorts!

Party: Judy McBride, Marion Nicholson, Maryann Hills, Raewyn Ricketts, Penny Isherwood, Christine Hardie, Jenny Pearce, Jocelyn Baker, Marjorie Musson, Garry Smith, Alasdair Shaw, Murray Aitken, Scott Campbell, Mr Lyn Gentry, Rodger Burn

#2103

Taradale - Seafeld Road - Bay View

Wed 3 Mar 2010

Our planned overnight trip to the Daphne-Howletts Huts area had to be deferred so, at short notice, Christine and I took the opportunity to revisit some local forest attractions. Seven of us met at Pettigrew Stadium and with Geoff driving the truck, we were off to Holt's Forest Park at Waikou. This proved to be a very pleasant amble along well-maintained tracks past ponds with native trees, ferns and redwoods, and a large selection of different pines all identified with information boards. We soon lost Geoff off on a geo-caching quest but we all joined up for lunch in the shade at the picnic area.

Our next stop was White Pine Bush where again we enjoyed a pleasant wander admiring some magnificent trees which could be very old.

Lastly, Tangoio Walkway beckoned and we made our way up the track past Te Ana falls to Tangoio Falls where the water was just a trickle. Prior to that Geoff had identified another geocache site! Our return to Taradale was delayed by popular request for an ice cream stop at Bayview.

Thanks to all for supporting this trip at such short notice. RB

Party: Jocelyn Baker, Marion Nicholson, Christine Hardie, Gary Smith, Keith Thomson, Geoff Clibborn, Rodger Burn

#2104

Puketitiri and Ferny Ridge

14 Mar 2010

For a variety of reasons the number who turned up for the day-and-a-half at Puketitiri was considerably down and all told there were 13 of us who had a scrummy barbeque on the front porch in the last of the evening sunshine at Pam's Puketitiri home. After the BBQ most of us walked through to Balls Clearing and all managed to see at least one bat flying about the trees in the fading daylight.

The next morning around 9.15am an intrepid group of six (including a seven and almost-10 year-old) strolled out of the house across the farmland towards Ferny Ridge, Puketitiri's most eastern ridge of the Kaweka Range. We were at the DoC boundary within half an hour and started the ascent towards the ridge top along an old marked track that, with a little bit of bush bashing, was easily followed. As we went higher so did the air temperature and by the time we reached the open tops it was a lovely hot autumn day. There were remains of an old fence at the top of the ascent and we were going to keep tripping over old fences for the rest of the day (most spectacularly on one occasion as David's battered face would attest to).

Pohokura

We had a brilliant view from the ridge top: to the east lay the entire Puketitiri Basin and the Hukanui Range and to the west were the flanks of North Kaweka. We could just make out the tiny orange dot of Domini Bivvy but one of the spurs off North Kaweka blocked the view of the J. After an early lunch we headed northwards across open clay pan areas and more scrub, following a good track until we were above the ridge that we were to descend. The good track headed on northwards but, unfortunately, we needed to head east where there was little in the way of anything, let alone good track.



After a false start or two we sat down and had a later lunch, and then headed down in earnest, bush bashing nearly all the way down the spur and basically following the old fence line. Finally, around 3.30pm we reached the DoC boundary again and made our way down the very steep farmland (in 500 metres we descended 200 metres) to the welcome flats below. We quickly made our way across the paddocks to a small waterfall where the non-trampers were gathered. The two kids had a dip then it was birthday cake all round because it was Cassie's 10th birthday the next day.

After more reflection we made our way up to where the ute was parked and hitched a ride back to Pam's, the truck and the return trip to Hastings. Congratulation to Cassie and Flynn who faced and won the many extra challenges that bush bashing offers to little people although with many scratches and bruises to show their schoolmates. Many thanks to Pam, Julie, Barry and family for their hospitality – we all had a great time.

Party: Trampers - Julie, Flynn & Cassie Mercer, David Blake, Monique & Glenda Hooper.

Picnickers: Pam Turner, Barry & Tamsin Mercer, Ken Nugent with grandson, Kalani and Shirley Bathgate. Liz Pindar came for the BBQ.

#2105

Gold Creek Area - Ruahines

Wed 17 Mar 2010

We picked the one rough day in a great week but that did not deter a good party of 12 from going. We met Jocelyn on Wakarara Road and arrived shortly afterwards at the Hall's farm on Glenly Road where Mrs Hall came down to greet us and advise that she had moved the cattle to more secure paddocks - including a bull which was a monster. We all donned parkas as it was raining slightly and a cutting southerly wind had us moving smartly to the Ruahine Forest Park boundary where we enjoyed the protection of the trees as well as the view down the Makaroro River. Cloud covered the tops of the ranges.

This was new territory for two or three of our party and all were impressed with the healthy state of the bush and that the track was in good condition. It was all slightly uphill to the top of the spur (980m) below which we stopped for lunch. We made that a fairly short affair as we were all getting cold just sitting around. Back down the track to the farm with warmer temperatures where we enjoyed afternoon tea in the shearers' quarters (although not before Marion had given the place a bit of a spring clean). Thanks again to the Hall family for giving us access through their property and also to Christine for driving. RB

Party: Judy McBride, Christine Hardie, Marion Nicholson, Bobby Couchman, Raewyn Ricketts, Maryann Hills, Jocelyn Baker, Marjorie Musson, Des Smith, Gary Smith, Keith Thomson, Rodger Burn

May 2010

At 6:30am four intrepid trampers met at Pernel Orchard carpark. We had a brief discussion with our party leader, Sue, who outlined the various options for the day's tramp, then headed off on the main road south in fine, clear weather to Norsewood where we had arranged to pick up our fifth party member, Glenda. A brief fuel stop was made for one of our vehicles at Waipukurau and the opportunity was taken by the other driver for a timely comfort stop at the railway station facilities. Yes, early morning coffee is a wonderful laxative! We duly arrived outside the knitting factory building and met up with Glenda and her husband, Peter. They had driven down to Ormondville in their house bus the previous day. Peter declined our offer to join us as he had some urgent spraying of blackberries to attend to on his Ormondville property.

We headed off east from Norsewood, travelling down Ngamoko Road towards the Ruahine Forest Park. The weather did not look particularly inviting and, unfortunately, it deteriorated to the point of absolutely persisting down for a significant part of the five hours or so that we were to spend in the hills! However, we were not about let the prospect of a little precipitation spoil our day and, full of enthusiasm, we headed off into the hills at around 8:30am. Our objective was to see how close we could get to the Makaretu Hut which was a good 4 -5 hour tramp from the road end where we had parked our two vehicles.

Apiti Track skirts open farmland before it crosses the lower native bushline and gently sidles steadily upwards to the top ridge lines of the Ruahines. We found the track to be mostly in excellent condition for the three hours or so of it that we covered. The occasional tricky steep section and the usual windfalls that had to be negotiated helped to keep us honest. It was a bit of a shame that, because of the misty wet conditions encountered, we couldn't take advantage of what must be excellent views on a fine day. As we progressed through the bush wet weather gear was dug out of our packs and hurriedly zipped up in a vain effort to try and keep as dry as possible. Because of the misty rain and limited visibility from the upper ridges the opportunities for taking photos were pretty limited. Because of the wet and slippery conditions with freshening winds, we decided to stop just short of our objective of reaching the fork in the track which heads down to the upper reaches of the Makaretu River.

On the way back a sheltered spot on the side of the track was nominated for our lunch stop but opinions varied on just how sheltered it was or if in fact it was a sheltered spot at all. My pasta was looking very soggy indeed way before the last mouthful was eaten. After getting back to our transport at the road end at 2:30pm we all had a quick change into dry clothing then drove back to Norsewood where we had our debrief in the main street - the only street, actually. We all enjoyed our well-earned hot drinks and nibbles in the comfort of the warm, cosy Norsewood Café and had to keep reminding ourselves that this was not in fact a Wednesday mid-week outing! We all arrived back safely at Pernel car-park at around 4:30pm, happy and contented at our day's outing in the wet and windy Ruahines.

Party: Susan Lopdell, Judy McBride, Penny Isherwood, Glenda Hooper, Des Smith.

Nine of us set out on a glorious morning to walk to Murderer's Hut along Yeoman's track. As usual we had to negotiate the Makaroro River but it was barely a stream, full of rocks - the lowest we had ever seen it.

Once across we followed the track under beautiful beech and cabbage trees. On the way we saw dionalla berries and lots of coprosma loaded with red berries. Army manoeuvres were in progress and we used their loos after having a lazy lunch in the sun. We returned the way we had come and had our usual cuppa at the cars. Great day.

Party: Jocelyn Baker, Bobby Couchman, Penny Usherwood, Judy McBride, Rodger Burn, Marion Nicholson, Colleen Smith, Marjorie Musson, Murray Aitkin.

#2108

Ruahine Corner

2 - 5 April 2010 [Easter]

Day 1

Dave Harrington and I were the only ones heading off for the four day Easter Tramp – or, as I discovered, maybe I was the only other brave one! Dave picked me up at 5.00 a.m. on Friday and we stopped in Taihape for our last caffeine fix. We started the day's tramp at 8.30 am at Mokai Station carpark. The day was pleasant as we set off. In the first 10 minutes we hit our first big climb; hard into it. We had lunch at Iron Bark Hut and reached Colenso Lake. What a majestic sight but we still had about an hour to go before we set up camp on the river flats on Mangatera River. It felt good to crawl into my sleeping bag as we called it a night at 7.30 pm. Unfortunately the mozzies were out in force!!!

Day 2

Day break and we set off. Today we were going to be tramping for roughly eight hours, off track, bush bashing. The day was overcast with a slight chill in the air. We were hoping we weren't going to get too wet! We climbed to Potae then a ridge track down to Waiokotore Bivi. where we stopped for lunch. After that we started to head up the stream towards the ladder but, on reaching it, decided to carry on up the stream instead. When we got up the valley another couple of hundred metres we reached a bluff and waterfalls. Dave made the decision we would not get wet at which I was relieved as I didn't have my speedos on! So we turned around and headed back to the ladder and went up that way, sidling around the side to get past the waterfalls. We later encountered a blue duck (whio) that was happy to pose for Dave to take photos. We camped the night on the grassy flats above the bushline on the Waikotore Stream.

Day 3

We woke just before sunrise and watched as a beautiful sunny day unfolded. We had another day of solid tramping ahead of us as we headed to Ruahine Corner Hut for a long lunch. After consuming our lunch we headed back down towards Potae, this time on a track. We met a couple of hunters who had successfully shot a deer. We also encountered the helicopter pilot who was choppering into Unknown Campsite later that day to collect these hunters. Unknown Campsite was our destinations for the night as well. By the time we reached it the hunters were all well established and the campsite was lit up with gas lanterns like a mini city. We pitched our fly a few metres away and hit the pillow at 8.30 pm.

Day 4

Wandered off down Unknown Stream at about 7.30 am, missed the track up and around the waterfall and had to back-track and climb 130 metres to get around it. A chill was still present in the air.

We made it back to ute early afternoon and headed to Taihape for a coffee before heading home. Dave was heading home for a G & T but I thought he probably would need the bottle after listening to me for four days. Thanks Dave for all your wisdom and knowledge I had an unbelievable weekend.

Party: Jason McKinley, David Harrington

#2109

Cattle Creek Hut

3 - 4 April 2010

Susan Lopdell put some much appreciated work into arranging this trip for four keen women who did not want to sit at home eating Easter eggs! The resulting trip was thoroughly enjoyed by all of us.

A very civilised meeting time had us on our way some time after ten and leaving Tamaki West Roadend at 11.45 in wild and windy conditions. Good progress was made up the west branch of the Tamaki River to Stanfield Hut. Just enough water flow to ensure wet feet! At this point we had to make a DECISION !!!

It seemed from a reading of the hut book that a party of four hunters, maybe more, would be in Cattle Creek Hut and we just might find that our party of four would not fit into the eight bunk hut] However, after some prevarication, we decided to forge ahead and take our chances. The steep pull up to the ridge was well sheltered from the wind so there was only a very short exposed section where a few wobbles were experienced. Looking down to the hut from the ridge was a welcome sight but the very steep descent had us thinking about our strenuous start the following day!

The four hunters very quickly made room for us and we were assigned the top shelf sleeping bunks. The designers of this facility had not thought about how short people would access the bunks so various acrobatic manoeuvres were tried with some amusing results.

Pohokura

The wind was positively howling up this valley and funnelled perfectly into the side of the hut. We had the full percussion section for the entire night - SHAKE, SHAKE, SHAKE, RATTLE, RATTLE, BANG, BANG!

The pull up to the ridge the following morning was tackled with gusto and proved no slower than the descent. We were able to spend more time observing the wonderful bush too. A remarkable variety of trees and shrubs grow in profusion up on this ridge and at our lunch stop we listed over 20 different natives. This is so heart-warming to see.

On our return from Stanfield we took Holmes Ridge which, again, gave more varied forest and lots of yellow and red admiral butterflies. Not a lot of birds were heard until almost the end of our trip but maybe they had been drowned out by the wind.

All-in-all a very successful overnighter in excellent company made the holiday weekend complete. Special thanks to Marion for driving us in her trusty ute.

PI

Party: Marion Nicholson, Glenda, Hooper
Susan Lopdell, Penny Isherwood



#2110

Toronui Station

14 April 2010

Ten of us left Pernel to go to the station at the end of Mokamoka Road, inland from Lake Tutira. The manager met us with a map to do a track circuit and a two-way radio to call him if we had trouble. Also, instructions not to go into the bull or deer paddocks nor to get any hats that blew away! So, any hat that was worn was well tied down as there was a strong head wind all the way up.

It is a steady climb up the track with the most amazing views. By the top sheep yards there is a small hut and tent for over-night workers. The hut has everything in it for comfort including a fireplace, gas lamp and hot plate - even a flush toilet.

Had lunch there then decided to go on as some wanted to get to the top of the Maungaharuru Range. We lost the track to get up there but could see it so climbed up through a bush-clad paddock to get to it. At that point some went on to the top and the rest went back to the hut on the right track. All eventually regrouped there and Mike was pleased to have seen plants on top that you would see on the top of the Kawekas.

It was a great day to be in a new area with good company and help from the manager. MN

Party: Bobby Couchman, Judy McBride, Penny Isherwood, Ali Hollington, Maureen Broad, Alasdair Shaw, Mike & Ros Lusk, Marjorie Musson, Christine Hardie, Marion Nicholson.

#2111

Studholmes & Backridge Huts

24-25 April 2010

Ten bods turned up at Pernel to go to Makahu Saddle. Eight keen ones headed off to Domini Biv for a short break then onwards to Kaweka J Trig. Conditions from the bottom had dark clouds over the J and, once on the tops, the mist was down with a cool wind blowing but no rain. Party B continued over to Back Ridge Hut for Saturday night to return to Makahu Saddle on Sunday. Party A briefly paused at the Cairn at about

May 2010

Pohokura

4.00pm then headed south to Mad Dog Trig. After about 20 minutes visibility cleared and we could see the picket-line of steel standards far into the distance. Reached Mad Dog Hill then, a bit further downwards, we turned off at the sign post to Studholme Hut, arriving at 5.00pm to find a trumper, David Gunn, in residence. Soon afterwards light rain started; heaps of firewood around the hut but we never lit a fire. We had a good evening chatting with David from Auckland who worked for a business making church furniture.

On the Sunday with fine weather we tramped downstream to the biv for a look, up the ridge back to the main range, then up to the top of Mackintosh Spur. We checked out the dying *pinus contorta* and continued down Mackintosh Ridge to reach our track junction where we turned off to the Donald Stream for lunch.

Afterwards we dealt with the climb up to Matauria Ridge in good time and so back to Makahu Saddle car park at 2.30pm to meet the others returning from their walkabout.

Party A: Peter Brown, Christine Snook, David Blake, Randall Goldfinch

Party B: Susan Lopdell, Glenda Hooper, Peter Berry, Maureen Broad

Party C: Geoff Clibborn and Ethan Johns

Private Tramping Trip

EREWHON TO HOKITIKA SOUTHERN ALPS TRAVERSE	11-20 January 2010
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DAY 1 (8.5 hours)

Air NZ dropped Anne and myself into Christchurch at 8.30 am, where we were met by Anne's friends, Trish and Carl, who whisked us off to mid-Canterbury as far as the Rangitata River valley to start the mission at Erewhon Station. The road in had some washouts from recent heavy rain, the worst of which was cleared by the farmer who happened to come along with his digger, thus saving us a 10km walk to the road end! After a 1pm start we found the Clyde River running very swiftly. One has to get tuned in to the South Island rivers and the first few hours of the trip were not the place to experiment, hence we traversed the long hill side instead. This terrain was generously covered in matagouri with spikes inches long and always strategically placed to cause as much mayhem as possible. To cap it off, a deep uncrossable gut ran the full height of the face which necessitated us climbing about 300m to get over the top and then drop down into the Lawrence Valley. Even this side river was a challenge and the speed the water travels at is frightening. Crossing at the best found place was okay and we arrived at Lawrence Hut just before dark – a neat hut in a neat spot.

DAY 2 (7 hours)

Another bright sunny day and, as the river got smaller, crossing was easy and frequent to suit the terrain. The valley was about 500m wide and gravelly with its share of matagouri and speargrass. Many side valleys were quite ugly, with such names as Outlaw Stream and Hell's Gates – a cirque of bluffs and waterfalls with an enormous basin above. As we continued up we could see that Butler Saddle, the next climb over into the Rakaia, was covered in fresh snow (despite assurances from the farmer that there would be none). About 10km got us to the Lawrence bivvy at about 3pm. As to the snow on Butler, we figured that with a 900m climb then a 900m descent it was too late to attempt it today. An early start the next day might also find us on hard or frozen snow [we had ice axes only] so we decided a later departure time would be better and allow the snow to soften with the morning sun. With these decisions made we pitched the tent and enjoyed the beautiful alpine views.

DAY 3 (12.5 hours)

Another clear sunny day saw us continue to the start of Butler Stream which soon became a tight, steep gorge. Anne was quite perturbed when I started to photograph my friends the show-off keas while we were hanging on by precarious footholds! Very soon we could see the winter's residual avalanche debris filling the valley above the gorge to a depth of about ten or more metres and the snow bridges were certainly not be trusted. We climbed about 300 m up to the snow field which probably remains there all summer - we could kick footholds as the snow was firm but not too frozen. There were also fresh thar tracks but no animals. Five and a quarter hours later, after "bursting" over the saddle at 2.30pm, lunch was consumed while viewing the amazing panorama of the Upper Rakaia valley, the Ramsay Glacier and its terminal lake. [The Lyell Glacier and the Ramsay are the two rivers that form the headwaters of the Rakaia]. The Lauper Stream north of the Ramsay was also ahead of us - our next valley on the way to the Whitcombe Pass. We had to work out a route 900m down to the Rakaia and this was not straightforward. In hindsight we should have kept on the south ridge to the next saddle but we cut around down to a basin and terrace of snow, which necessitated precarious rock climbing. After some trial and error we found the best route/spur down to Meins Knob. Care was needed to stay upright as it was very steep, tussocky and rocky with frequent spaniards or speargrass thickets. This made it a very slow section. About three-quarters of the way down I set up the long antenna to get the radio weather forecast, which was good, so we decided to try to drop to Lyell Hut down

May 2010

Pohokura

by the river for the night. However the route ended after two standards so we followed a sloping terrace down and became bluffed! Somewhat discouraged we punched back up about 300m to a tarn where we put up the tent fly. By the time we had cooked and eaten dinner it was about 11pm!

Day 4 (6.5 hours)

From Mein's Knob we went down to the river and followed its precariously narrow, rocky edge to the bridge across the Lyell and thence to the Ramsay Glacier moraine crossing just below the terminal lake. This would halve the volume of water to be crossed. We found a likely spot and tried it but the river was milky with no visibility. Over half-way across, the current was too swift so we retreated, feeling very cold! We then tried at a place that had rocks you could shadow under and hold but, again, the last few metres were too treacherous so we backed out. By 2.30pm Anne was wet up to her chest and heading for a good dose of hypothermia so I pitched the tent in about the only suitable space amongst the glacier moraine, using rocks to anchor the pegs, and got her into her sleeping bag. There were clear water pools nearby from recent rain, which was a saviour, as the river water was 'milk'. By morning, however, they had drained away.

DAY 5 (12 hours)

Overcast with the cloud level down to a ceiling about 200m above the river and a cool breeze so we wore parkas for the first time. We recrossed the moraine and the Lyell Bridge, and backed down to the Rakaia where the Ramsay and Lyell met. We plodded on down to Reischek Hut where I called on the hut radio to Christchurch to report our arrival. After a bite to eat we headed down to a possible crossing spot, where the river split into four braids, that I had identified when descending Butler Saddle. It always looks different when you get there but most of the river volume was spread out in a fan, broken into channels and up to my knees in depth. Despite the last main part being about a metre deep we crossed with me in control and Anne trailing in the water below. It was still milky with a little visibility. It was great to have that hurdle behind us and we quickly got over to the Lauper bivvy for a snack, a hot brew to warm us up and to dry the tent fly out in the wind. Away again at 3.30pm to cross the Lauper travelling up on the true right and heading towards the Whitcombe Pass. This was a steady but not steep valley, entailing mostly rock travel and by 8.15pm we found a reasonable spot to make camp two-thirds of the way up.

DAY 6 (11.5 hours)

The valley was now getting wider and easier to travel. Side glaciers were visible up through very rugged valleys and there was a noticeable vegetation change with vast areas of beautiful Mt Cook lilies and celmesias at Whitcombe Pass. This is such a gentle gradient you have to think about where the highest point is. Again, a perfect sunny day so on to the west, now following the source of the Whitcombe. It is a relative trickle which grows very quickly as the first glacial valley [Sale Glacier] feeds in. Not far down is the Barron Glacier. The river had provided an easy path to pick the best route down but, as it grows, it narrows and the rocks get bigger. Now, the choice of route narrows, with some places impassable due to water volume and bluffs. We had to resort to side excursions. This terrain is all large rocks so, as you choose an apparent route through the thickets of prickly mountain holly and lacebark, it may start off well but suddenly you are faced with two or three metre drops down to the next step of the way. Travel was very slow, very frustrating and damaging to the legs. DOC has put in large orange triangles where some of these deviations occur but does not indicate any through passage. The new Topo 50 map indicates a track for 2km above Gateway Creek but, in reality, it does not exist. It was all very frustrating as we had expected to be able to increase our pace.

From the "gateway" - two vertical rock columns - there is a track but it just follows the best available terrain, not a chosen route. So it was up, down, around and over anything. Neave Hut was a welcome sight at 8.15pm. A warm wash was sheer bliss and a meal without pressure of time and darkness was much enjoyed.

DAY 7 (11.5 hours)

This Sunday morning we were late up and, after another radio call, procrastinating and being lazy, it was suddenly 10.45am before we got away! We had lunch at Cave Camp, savouring spectacular views of Mt Evans and its many glaciers, the Shelf and Wilkinson, and behind it the Bracken Snowfield which we did not have time to visit. The river's edge is now the official 'track' and rocks vary from small to car size to a bus, so you pick a route through or over them. From here down there were several 'blowouts' where the whole mountain side has slid into the river leaving raw, very steep faces with cliffs sometimes half a km wide and almost as high. One had patches of trees scattered on it and I had to do a half hour recce to find a route. Where the slip had gone down over the edge, bigger trees had smashed the remaining bush for ten to fifteen metres thus obliterating any sign of the track position! Some of these slips were so steep and hard that I needed to cut steps with my ice axe so that we could get traction and not fall into the large river! There must have been eight or more slips of varying sizes which hugely slowed down progress, resulting in travel by torchlight to make Price Hut. The "track" was dangerous in places and by 11pm we were pretty stuffed so

we just crawled under the tent fly on the best part of the track available. We had a dried apricot and a mouthful of water for dinner – we were a bit low on water and were now well above the river. Rocks made a very unforgiving bed although I think Anne had the best spot! A lesson learned from late starts in unknown country

DAY 8 (11.75 hours)

Away from our bivvy at 8.15 and an hour down a tricky face to Cataract Creek and on to the new Price Flat Hut. Now we were almost two days later than planned and short on the right foods so we had a feast prepared by Anne of a heap of mashed spud and a double pack of apricot crumble. It was delicious! Fortunately I had noticed the bees at the hut loo before Anne went there - a nest in the wall! On down to the historic Price Flat Hut built from slabs and original apart from the concrete fireplace. Everything in the hut was made from split timber. The giveaway as to its age was that the doorway of the rough concrete floor had embedded .303 shell cases in it with the caps forming the numbers -1957. A lone weka had welcomed us as we arrived. River travel continued with more landslides to negotiate and slow us down. The “footbridge” crossing of Vincent Creek was weird as you have to cross about one third of a swift creek to be met by an enormous rock about 10m high! Then you do free rock climbing to get to the ladder to reach the top which leads to the swing bridge mounted on the far side of the rock. Further on is the Cropp River confluence. Rain gauges here indicate the highest rain on record: 800mm fell in one day. [Hawke’s Bay’s annual rainfall!] There is also a swing bridge here that gives access to the wilderness tops.

We arrived at our haven at 8pm - Frew Hut. This is a very recent, modern hut with about twelve mattresses and a large kitchen/dining area, double-glazed windows and sandfly screens. Our food dump, put in by Bruce Dando of Kokatahi Helicopters, was there and we dined in style on cheese and crackers, fresh veges, good tinned stew, fruit pudding with UHT cream, brandy sauce and, of course, a bottle of wine. What decadence but we damn well deserved it! In residence was Gregg Caigou and his daughter on a tramping/hunting trip. He has written some good books on hunting and explorer history. As we were two days behind schedule and Anne had massive rub sores from the lumbar padding on her pack, we realised that the other half of the trip to Arthurs Pass was on hold until another time. We were a little weary, although that would not have stopped us.

DAY 9 (Rest Day)

Everything was progressively washed and dried on this perfect day. The view from the hut window up the river was magnificent with rata flowering brightly and the wide river now a grand vista. I did a radio call and arranged for the helicopter pilot to pick us up at the road end and get us to Hokitika the next day. Eating was a prime activity as we had six days’ food to deal to and a good sleep was enjoyed.

DAY 10 (9 hours)

Away at 7.45am with a lot of the food dump (despite leaving a fair bit at the hut). We had to put our parkas on for drizzly rain which had made the river bank rock route all slippery. Every foot had to be well placed. At Collier Gorge Bridge we crossed to the left side then time was spent finding a route around a serious slip that left few safe options to skirt the gaping drop down into the gorge! The next obstacle was Rapid Creek which is the one to catch the unwary; even with no recent rain it required careful crossing. Soon after that came the longest cableway I have ever seen across the now very wide and wild Hokitika River - the Whitcombe feeds into it above this point. Once the river travel was completed it was a boring walk through rough farmland to the road end where Bruce awaited us and kindly drove us to the Hokitika camping ground. Civilisation seemed strange after seeing no other people for eight days. We had no street gear so after a shower, changed into our most respectable garb - with parkas - and walked about 2km to town. Anne was in her Kathmandu dancing pumps and me in my crocs! What a sight at the tavern! We devoured a good meal but after that long in the bush I am sure your stomach shrinks! We wimped out and got a taxi back to the camp

It had been a trip needing 100% self-reliance for what I describe as the “wild and raw Southern Alps and West Coast” The only tracks were the three days in the lower Whitcombe River. From Hokitika, where we practised being tourists for a couple of hours, we booked a \$30 ride on the Atomic Shuttle to Arthur’s Pass via Greymouth. Past Jackson’s there was a great display of rata trees flowering profusely but almost none once over the pass. We settled in to the YHA hostel, had a look at the DOC centre and the big city of Arthur’s Pass and got into our remaining food dump! Next day we attacked Avalanche Peak but visibility deteriorated so we did not bother to go to the top. The following day we were collected by Trish and father, and went back to Christchurch for me to fly home.

A great experience and satisfaction from the trip and it makes you realise what it must have been like for the early explorers like Whitcombe and Lauper with no maps and simple gear to survive for months at a time.

John Montgomerie and Anne Cantrick .

HTC Bike Trips



Pakowhai Park – Havelock North – Hastings

Wed 02 Dec 2009

Our planned cycle ride looked doomed with the weather appearing ominous. At 8.30am, after a particularly heavy shower, it was decided that people could make their own decisions as to whether they would like to ride or not. I had decided to go no matter what the heavens could throw at us!

I was pleasantly surprised when five others met me at Pakowhai Park at 9.30am. For a fleeting moment we thought that all the men had piked but then Alistair turned up to represent the other sex. We headed off to Havelock North in the now beautiful sunny weather and had our first puncture. Christine, supported by Marion, walked into Havelock North to get repairs while the rest of us biked over the Havelock North hills. We all met up again on the other side of the village and managed to encourage Rodger to join us.

Coming into Hastings, we had our second puncture when Rodger and Alistair were able to show off their manly abilities by repairing Bobbie's tyre. However, by the time we got going again the skies were looking ominous again and, sure enough, out the back of Flaxmere the heavens opened. It wasn't cold though so we continued on to Bay Espresso in Omahu Road and had a lovely lunch together to celebrate another successful biking year. From there we all dispersed in different directions as the skies were not clearing quickly. It was a most pleasant ride with great company. PG

Cyclists: Judy McBride, Alistair Shaw, Marion Nicholson, Christine Hardie, Bobby Couchman
Peggy Gulliver.

Dartmoor – Apley Road Circuit.

Wed 10 Feb 2010

Our first ride for 2010 attracted 12 enthusiastic members on a sunny morning taking off from the Puketapu Pub along Dartmoor Road which was, in reality, the only level length of road of any distance. We regrouped at the foot of the dreaded Apley Road! After eyeing up the gradient we were off in a series of ups and downs but, in pleasant conditions, we soon arrived at the junction with Puketitiri Road where we stopped for smoko.

The rest of the ride was undulating and scenic with a couple of hills thrown in to keep us honest and we arrived back at the pub incident-free which means no punctures or mechanical misadventures. Two of the ladies had new cycles so it was with interest that we heard their comments. Most of us then headed down to Puketapu Reserve and had lunch under the shade of the trees - a fitting end to a pleasant morning.

Cyclists: Marion Nicholson, Judy McBride, Christine Hardie, Peggy Gulliver, Joan Ruffell, Colleen Smith, Sue Leicester, Jim Hewes, Gary Smith, Stuart Hyslop, Alasdair Shaw, Rodger Burn

Taradale - Seafield Road-Bay View

Wed 24 Feb 2010

Another in a series of brilliant, fine days greeted the small band of cyclists that gathered at the foot of Park Island ready for another journey. A short flat stretch led to the first hill of the morning which was quickly surmounted by everyone. After a stop to admire the view and wish that we all had houses on the hills, we pedalled steadily along Poraiti Road, past the new lifestyle subdivisions and up the big hill to the Seafield Road turnoff. Along the way Garry and Christine stopped a couple of times to sample the roadside blackberries which were plentiful.

After an initial hill Seafield Road offered a wonderful downhill run when some of us attained speeds of over 55km/hr, quite exciting when on two wheels!! A leisurely trundle on the flats, one or two more hills to huff over and then we were in Bay View. Everyone marvelled at how green the countryside was – not surprising considering the wet summer we have been having. At the Bay View township we met a young Dutch man

May 2010

Pohokura

who is now running cycle tours in Hawke's Bay – he was very interested to hear about our group and its activities.

We rewarded ourselves with delicious berry ice-creams along SH2 before pushing on to Westshore along the cycle path. Peggy left us at this stage as she had an early afternoon appointment back at home. The rest of sat under a tree, ate our sammies and lingered for a while to enjoy the sea sights. The next stage of our ride was accomplished along the embankment road (part of the Ahuriri Estuary reserve) which provided a welcome diversion from main road traffic. Last stage was down Tamatea Drive and back to the start. Another enjoyable day for everyone. CH

Cyclists: Marjorie Musson, Marion Nicholson, Garry Smith, Judy McBride, Alasdair Shaw, Peggy Gulliver, Christine Hardie

Awatoto to Napier

Wed 10 March 2010

Fourteen cyclists left the south end of Marine Parade heading towards the fertiliser works, went under the bridge and continued along the stop-bank to the EIT. On through Taradale, down Church Road, into Prebensen Drive then down the old railway line north as far as the Ahuriri Estuary walkway. We arrived at our lunch stop, Hep Set Mooch Cafe, and got ourselves so comfortable that no-one wanted to leave! Once on our way again it was along the Marine Parade cycleway and home after a great 34km ride. LG

Cyclists: Rodger Burn, Christine Hardie, Diane Sye, Bobby Couchman, Joan Ruffell, Bob Carter, Marion Nicholson, Marjorie Musson, Judy McBride, Jim Hewes, Garry Smith, Raewyn Ricketts, Brent Hickey, Mr Lyn Gentry

Ashley Clinton Area

Wed 24 March 2010

One day, when looking at the map for new cycle routes, I discovered a circular route in the Ashley Clinton area. It included flat straight roads, steep hills and lots of downhill. We also included a walk in beautiful Monkton Bush. Everyone seemed to enjoy the day out though the head wind on the last stretch of Highway 50 was quite daunting. However we all recovered after welcome refreshments at Onga Onga. JM

Cyclists: Marjorie Musson, Christine Hardie, Marion Nicholson, Rodger Burn, Jim Hewes, Alasdair Shaw, Brent Hickey

Pakowhai Park to Clifton

Wed 7 April 2010

Because of the weather forecast we changed Central Hawke's Bay for a local cycle. Nine of us left from Pakowhai Park along the stopbank to Clive. The fence wire has been taken down on the high bank and it is not the most pleasant to cycle on with so much cow manure. From Clive out to Clifton Cafe it was level - great to be out on the bikes even with a strong head wind at times. Had a leisurely lunch at the cafe and on the return cycled through the back roads of Te Awanga and Haumoana. At the bridge three turned off to the Havelock Cycleway and the rest of us came back through Whakatu. It was Maureen's first time out with us and she did well. Thank you all. MN

Cyclists: Judy McBride, Rodger Burn, Bobby Couchman, Peggy Gulliver, Christine Hardie, Alasdair Shaw, Brent Hickey, Marion Nicholson.

Once more we had a beautiful Hawke's Bay day and ten of us transported our bikes to Waipukurau. This is the second time we have done this route but, this time, we used Hinerangi Road from Woburn to Station Roads. It's a lovely ride with ups and down but nothing hard - for those with new bikes or new gears it's a good circuit. Near Hatuma Limeworks we had a lunch stop while watching a goods train. On the way home our usual stop was at the Waipawa dairy for a nice ice cream. Thank you all. MN

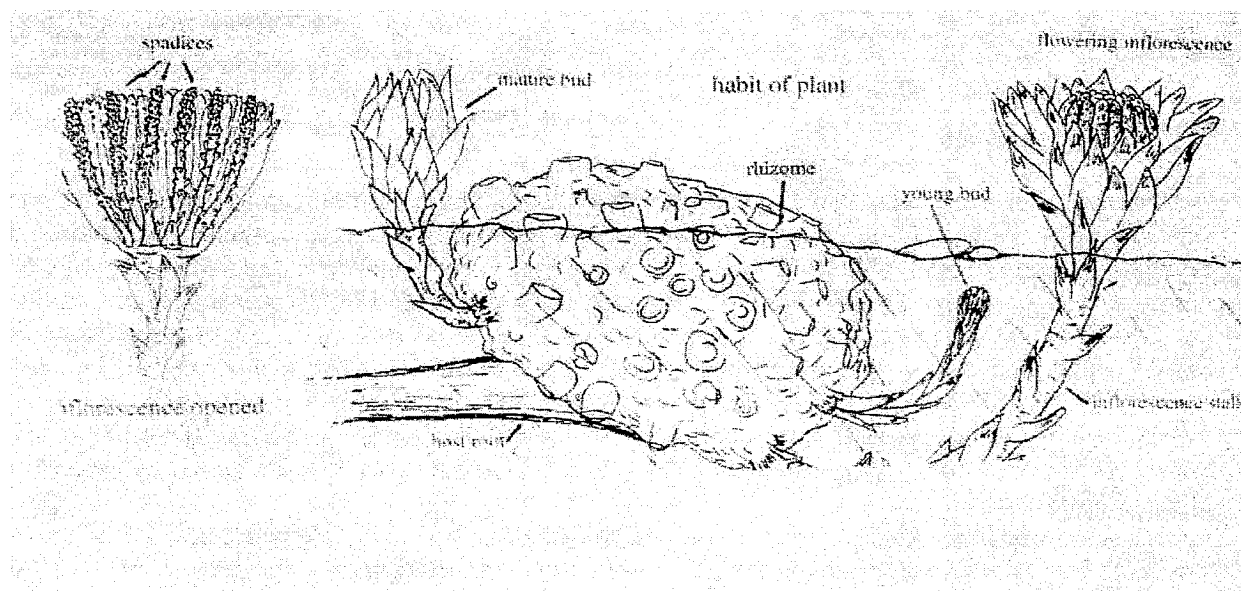
Cyclists: Judy McBride, Rodger Burn, Bobby Couchman, Peggy Gulliver, Christine Hardie, Alasdair Shaw, Brent Hickey, Gary Smith, Marjorie Musson, Bob Carter, Raewyn Ricketts, Marion Nicholson.

Dactylanthus.

Dactylanthus taylorii, **Pua o Te Reinga**, is a native plant in serious decline. It is a parasite on the roots of several species of native tree - as a full parasite it depends entirely on the host plant to exist and offers no benefit to the host. This highly modified plant (in fact a rhizome) is intimately attached to the parasitised root while the remaining surface is rounded and, with a dark cobbled surface, difficult to see even if it is not moss-covered or completely underground. Size is up to that of a basketball or even more. Flowering is irregular but, from summer to autumn in the flowering years, buds arise from below the soil surface. Once above the surface, flowers open to be pollinated by bats which are attracted by copious amounts of a highly perfumed, sweet, clear nectar. Fine ripe seed is shed and may then germinate and attach to a host root.

Threats are many and include:

- death of host tree by local factors or by general, e.g. land clearance or fire
- soil disturbance, e.g. by pigs
- failure to reproduce. Pigs eat the flowers but, even worse, are possums which are very strongly attracted to the nectar (which tastes to me like lychee syrup)
- the collection of the plant by humans for production of 'wood roses'. The name describes the appearance of the host side of the junction between the parasite and host, exposed after separation.



Only three small populations are known in HB and all are protected by cages. This year female flowers are being hand-pollinated with a view to collection of seed and the establishment of new populations. This has been attempted elsewhere but is not always successful and results are not evident for several years.

Involvement in such projects is ideally suited to volunteers, particularly because DoC staff do not have the time for the work involved. I consider myself fortunate to have been asked to take an interest in the local attempts to save this most interesting plant

Mike Lusk

From the Archives 50 Years Ago

Ngamatea to Boyds

January 1960

We acquired a packhorse and a pack and left Ngamatea with a south-east wind and an overcast sky. The sixteen miles to Golden Hills Hut is across tussock and pumice, and then up the bed of the Taruarau River. It is an old hut built for a rabbitier many years ago and beautifully situated in a grassy clearing at the edge of the beech forest. As usual we found several deer grazing around the hut but, out of respect for the feelings of our loaded packhorse, we left them alone.

New Year's Day was beautifully fine with a cloudless sky. The track through Golden Hills Forest is a particularly beautiful walk in beech forest. The scarlet mistletoe was in full bloom, one tree having no less than four separate plants growing on it. The bird life was noted: rifleman (the smallest NZ bird) were quite common. They seem to be able to survive well, one reason being given that their nesting holes are too small for a rat to get in to. There is no doubt that rats do great harm to our birdlife. Bellbirds, tuis, tomtits and long-tailed cuckoos were seen, and next day some kaka were flying high across the bush. No parakeets were observed.

Boyds Hut was clean and tidy, and we didn't even hear a rat or a mouse. This hut has often been overrun with rats, making it a little difficult to have a peaceful night's sleep. Boyds (named after a back country settler who inherited land in the Inland Patea through his Maori ancestry) is one of the most pleasant of the back-country huts, situated as it is overlooking the upper Ngaruroro with a view across to the Oamaru Saddle: the meeting place of the Hawke's Bay, Wellington and Auckland provinces. The original hut was built by a Swede who worked in the early days on the Ngamatea Station. He was known as the "Iron Man" and his type of architecture was to build a wooden frame out of beech poles and to use tussock thatching for the walls and roof.

The country up there was once overrun by rabbits and eaten down to the roots. There was once a colony of our NZ flightless ground parrots at the head of the Ngaruroro and Magamaire Rivers – wild dogs are claimed to have been responsible for destroying it. Strange to say, there are wild dogs in there again which are killing large numbers of sheep. I would suggest that members of HTC might investigate the possibility of finding some surviving members of the kakapo colony and at the same time, collecting some of the wild dogs!

Party: Rodney Gallen, John Bathgate, D A Bathgate

Social Reports

Christmas Barbecue

On Monday 28th December a group of us set off for Lake Tutira for the annual Christmas barbecue. On arrival we met up with the contingent of campers who had stayed the night before in their mobile homes, caravans and tents. These included Murray, Mike and Ros, Glenda and Peter, the Gentrys and the Clibborn family. It was a sunny day but with quite a strong wind so we set up the various vehicles in a circle around the picnic area to form a windbreak. Several of us meandered off to explore the tracks around the lake while others helped to set thing up. Around midday the feast was ready and we tucked into the delicious food which included whitebait fritters, ham, homemade rolls, Christmas pudding and pavlova.

Following this Geoff Clibborn organised us into two teams for a game of T-ball, which is like softball only easier. We had great fun, (trying to) hit the ball and run around the bases. It was a great way to spend the rest of the afternoon.

After that it was time to pack up and we headed home after a thoroughly enjoyable day. Thanks to Lynn Gentry for cooking, to everyone who came, the company and the great food!
Anne Blake

Wild Food Barbecue

On Wednesday night, 24th February, we had a slightly different start to the usual Wednesday meeting at the Harrier Club Rooms. It was a 'Wild Food BBQ' and several of us brought along creative and exotic 'wild food' to share. Included in the meal were fresh tuna and mussels, duck and venison sausages, wild green salads, an edible toadstool, and even a pukeko stew! We enjoyed our meal in the evening sun before starting the normal meeting. Thanks to everyone who came. Anne Blake

May 2010

Competition with Napier Tramping Club

On Tuesday 9th March, 14 of us met at Anderson Park for the long awaited competition against Napier Tramping Club for the inter-club trophy. Having lost it last time in a Ten-Pin Bowling competition, we were keen to try to win it back again. Things began with the egg and spoon race, where the eggs proved remarkably resilient despite not being cooked. Next up were three-legged races which Lynn Gentry and I were winning until the last few seconds when we fell over. After this came sack races, won convincingly by Joan with great fitness and athleticism. This was followed by giant wool sack races which also required a lot of skill and energy. Next up was a Lyn Gentry/Peter Berry special where two brave people (Natalie Berry and Ken Nugent) donned hazmobile suits to throw eggs at each other to see who dropped them first. Natalie and Ken showed great skill and won.

At this stage the teams were about equal so it was up to T-Ball to be the decider. Napier was first up to bat and did well. Heretaunga also batted well but was foiled by the superior fielding skills of Napier, several of whom it was rumoured had once played competitive cricket!

After this it was time for a sit down and relax, to enjoy the wonderful food both clubs had brought and to socialise. Everyone agreed it had been a great evening. (Thanks to the Blakes for organising it -Ed)

Present: Anne Blake, David Blake, Lynn Gentry, Joan Ruffell, Graeme and Helen Hare, Geoff Clibborn, Ethan Johns, Ken Nugent, Pam Turner, Anne Cantrick, Ali Hollington, Marion Nicholson, Christine Hardie.

New Arrival

Terry Fingal Fowler arrived on 10th March to the delight of his parents and, from the sounds of it, to general relief for a lot of supporters who had been holding their collective breath. He was 6 lb 8oz at birth and, has such a trumper's hunger, that he was 9 and a half pounds one month later!! He has already been on short tramps out to Flat Rock and blackberry-picking on the Mohaka. Terry cheers his mum and dad on as they push his chariot all over Napier Hill! He and his parents have been spoilt by lovely presents from HTC friends. He is currently a night-time party animal who likes to snack very frequently 24 hrs a day his rapidly eroding parents hope this is a passing phase. He is also the proud owner of a camel created by Ros Lusk.



Recipe for Trampers Oat Slice (Makes 40 pieces)

Flavoursome and fruity, this slice is what you dream a commercial muesli bar could taste like. Perfect for work lunches or indeed for a tramp. Deb Baxter, who owned a cafe in Blenheim called First Lady, originally developed this recipe for Sara. One of the key ingredients is the dried apricots so, if possible, use New Zealand-grown ones as their tanginess will be appreciated.

Ingredients:

125gm butter (diced and at room temperature)
 200gm (1 cup) sugar
 26gm (2 Tbsp) golden syrup
 1 egg (lightly beaten)
 140gm (1 cup) flour
 1 tsp baking powder
 80gm (1 cup) desiccated coconut
 100gm (1 cup) rolled oats [lightly roasted]
 75gm (1/2 cup) sultanas
 95gm (1/2 cup) firmly packed dried apricots [roughly chopped]
 70gm (1/2 cup) pumpkin seeds
 70gm (1/2 cup) sunflower seeds
 30gm (2 Tbsp) lemon juice
 Finely grated zest of 1/2 lemon

Method

Preheat oven to 180 degrees Celsius. Grease with extra butter or baking spray the sides and base of a 30 x 20 x 4cm sponge roll tin. Line the base with baking paper.

Place butter into the bowl of an electric mixer fitted with a K beater. Add sugar and golden syrup and beat till pale and creamy. Add egg and beat till combined. Add flour, baking powder, coconut, oats, sultanas, apricots, pumpkin seeds, sunflower seeds, lemon juice and zest of lemon combined.

Place into the prepared tin and, with your palm, press the mix evenly into the tin.

Place in preheated oven and bake for 30-40 minutes until light golden brown and firm to touch. Remove from oven and cool. Remove from tin and cut into 40 fingers 3 x 5cms. Store in a air tight container for up to 4 to 5 days.

Ros Lusk

CLUB NEWS:

Kaweka Challenge - On the Way Out???????

From the tone of the Kaweka Challenge debrief this year it will need to have a number of new representatives on the Kaweka Challenge Committee to drive the event next year 2011.

If you want to be involved in this please talk to the current KC team or the club executives.

This has been an important annual HTC function for the past 21 years.

HAWKE'S BAY LAND SAR NOTICE

The second meeting of the newly-formed HB LAND SAR committee will be held soon to establish final office bearers and sub-committees of the various sections, i.e. training, database maintenance, call-out lists.

Once this is all done there will be a general meeting of all known HB SAR people plus anyone with an interest in becoming involved.

Now that we have a functional database of current members it is desirable that all are kept informed on a regular basis with news of training coming up plus the monthly newsletters that are now coming out of NZ LAND SAR in Wellington. With this in mind it will be important that individual members update the information in the database with email addresses, home and cell phone numbers, and training records. Information will be given in the near future so you can do this. If anyone not already on the list wants to receive email alerts from the database please ring Ross Berry (877 7216) so he can get your details updated.

John Montgomerie

8 April 2010

New Members:

The Club welcomes Penny Isherwood.

Personal Contact Information:

If you change your mailing address, home phone number or e-mail address please inform the Club Secretary Ph 844 8656 or the Club Editor Ph 845 0942. Otherwise we could lose contact with you.

Heretaunga Tramping Club Meeting and Trip Information

Coming Meetings:

Date	Speaker	Topic	Supper Help
5 May	Liz Remmersvaal	Representative from the Hastings Regional Council on the new council land at Tutira	Lynette Blackburn, John Montgomerie
19 May	Mike & Ros Lusk	Recent trips to Fiordland and Stewart Island	Maureen Broad, Jim Glass
2 June	John Sheen	Representative from the Fish & Game Council	Des Smith, Diane Sye
16 June	Dave Campbell	Working with NZ falcons	Gerald Eyles, Anne Cantrick
30 June	Anne Cantrick John Montgomerie	Recent adventures	Helen Hare, Pam Turner
14 July	Prison Chaplaincy Service	Work with prisoners in Hawke's Bay	Ken Nugent, Owen Brown
28 July	Lex Smith	Federated Mountain Clubs Update	Garry Smith, Randall Goldfinch
11 Aug	Photo Competition	Bring those interesting digital photos	Liz Pindar, Geoff Clibborn
25 Aug	David Harrington	Map and compass skills	Penny Isherwood, Ros Lusk
8 Sept	Gerald Blackburn	New developments with search and rescue in Hawke's Bay	Rodger Burn Bobby Couchman
22 Sept	Mike Lusk	Local flora and fauna especially the small varieties	Susan Lopdell, Glenda Hooper

Meetings Sub-Committee: Christine Hardie, Anne Blake and Shirley Bathgate.

Please refer ideas for club night speakers and activities to us.

SUPPER: Fill and switch zip on, put out cups, wash dishes, leave kitchen clean and tidy, and generally help Marion. Sweep floors and check that heaters and lights are off at the end of the meeting.

ARE YOU FIT ENOUGH TO TRAMP?

Even the easiest of club trips requires 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 cattle-stop via the roadside track with an 8 kg pack should take about 70- 80 minutes. Further, this pace should be able to be maintained for five to six hours.

TRIP GRADINGS

EASY: 4-6 hours 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.
Unless otherwise specified an "A" trip would have a **HARD** grading and a "B" trip a **MEDIUM** grading.

GEAR LIST FOR DAY & WEEKEND TRAMPS

<u>Wear/Carry</u>	<u>CARRY</u>	<u>WEEKEND TRIPS</u>
		All items listed for day trip plus
Pack & pack liner	Map & compass	Sleeping bag
Boots & gaiters	High energy snacks	Sleeping mat
Socks	At least a litre of water	Food for three 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
Longjohns & singlet	Sunscreen	Additional warm clothes
Sunhat & warm hat	Emergency food	Plate, mug, cutlery
Gloves/mittens	Survival kit (whistle, cord, matches, pencil, paper)	Tent/fly if required
overmitts		
Whistle	Complete set of spare warm clothing	

Leave at truck/car: Complete set of clothing for the return trip and a mug with something to flavour hot water from the Clibbornette.

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 two 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 10.00 pm. All newcomers should ensure that their own emergency number is noted in the party list that the leader leaves in town. For all enquiries about overdue trampers please ring one of the following:

David Blake 835 3284

Graeme Hare 844 8656

Glenda Hooper 877 4183

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

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

TRIP LIST 2010

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 organiser or David Blake Ph 835 3284.

Please e-mail trip requests to dblake@vodafone.net.nz

5 May Wed Cycle the Waiohiki – Puketapu Loop Circuit

Organiser: TBA

8 - 9 May Kaimanawa \$30 Map BH35 & BH36

A Party: in from Kaimanawa Road, along Umukarikari range, past Waipakihi Hut to spot 1573. North to Ngapukeahuanga, E then N down spur to Waimarino river to camp. Out via NE ridge to spot 1465 then along track to Kiko Road.

B Party: In from Kaimanawa Road to Waipakihi Hut. Return to truck next day and bring bus around to Kiko Road.

Organisers: A Party - Dave Harrington 839 5766. B Party - Mike Bull Ph 843 6052

Drivers: Geoff Clibborn

12 May Wed Tramp the Spooners Hill and Bellbird Bush Areas.

Organiser: Raewyn Ricketts Ph 877 9377

19 May Wed Fernhill (Secure Parking) – Swamp Rd - Dartmoor Rd

To picnic area by the bridge for smoko then return to Fernhill for lunch on the orchard.

Organiser: Alasdair Shaw Ph 877 6225

21 - 23 May Wanganui \$45 + expenses

Trip with Wanganui Tramping Club. Friday night - drive over to or close to Wanganui. Saturday - walk Atene track with WTC; ridge & bush walk of six hrs up the Wanganui River. Sat night - pot luck dinner & games evening with WTC. Sunday - Sledge Track, 3-4 hrs near Palmerston North then homeward.

Organiser: Mike Lusk Ph 877 8328 / Wanganui Tramping Club

Driver:

26 May Wed Tramp the Various Puketitiri Bush Reserves

Organiser: Bobby Couchman Ph 877 8557

2 June Wed Cycle from Pakowhai Country Park to Fernhill

First section to Fernhill on stopbanks, return on stopbanks and country roads to Pakowhai C/P.

Organiser: Alasdair Shaw Ph 877 6225

5 - 6 June Queens Birthday Remembered – Tararuas \$30 Map BN34

The faster party will go in from Putara Rd into Roaring Stag and up to Cattle Ridge Hut; along tops over Bannister, Arete, and Pukematawai to Te Matawai Hut; Out to Poads Road via Gable End Ridge.

Bus and other parties have not been organised yet as there is plenty of scope and weather around the Tararuas needs to be taken into account. There will be a trip matching your ability.

Organiser: A - David Harrington Ph 839 5766 B - Sue Lopdell Ph 844 6697

Driver: Geoff Clibborn

9 June Wed Tramp from Pinks Hut up the Spur to Makino Hut and return

Map BJ38

Organiser: Rodger Burn Ph 877 6322

16 June Wed Cycle the 50km Tour of the Bays Circuit

Organiser: Jim Hewes Ph 877 6784

20 June. Kaweka \$15 Map BJ37
 Don't miss these nice walks in our local area around Makahu Saddle
 A Party: From Quarry walk down GR085128, cross river & go up towards Kaweka Flats track at point 1019; travel back to Makahu Saddle.
 B Party: From Quarry follow track down to Makahu River then follow ridge up to the historic Iron Whare; wander from there through beech forest to join Kaweka Flats track back to Makahu Saddle.
 C Party: Amble around Ngahere and Kaweka Flat tracks
 Organisers: A: B: Glenda Hooper Ph 877 4183 C:
 Driver: Geoff Clibborn

23-24 June Wed-Thur 'Birthday Boys' Bash – Robson Lodge
 Choice of one night or two: tramp, cycle, fish or just relax in this comfortable lodge. \$10 / night
 Organiser: Rodger Burn Ph 877 6322

30 June Wed Cycle from Waipawa to Onga Onga
 Go via quiet country roads and return the same way.
 Organiser: Jim Hewes Ph 877 6784

3 - 4 July. Ballard's Hut, Kawekas \$15 Map BJ37
 We are due for good weather this time so come along (4th attempt)
 From Pinks Hut up to Middle Hill Hut, along Camp Spur, over Whetu, down to Ballards Hut for the night.
 Sunday come back over Whetu along to Makino Hut, and out to Pinks Hut area.
 Organiser: Peter Brown Ph 877 2907
 Driver: Geoff Clibborn

7 July Wed Masters Shelter up Golden Crown and Return Map BK37
 Organiser: Keith Thomson Ph 877 5391

14 July Wed Cycle Crownthorpe-Matapiro Rds
 Do the circuit from Pukehamoamo School and return.
 Organiser: Gary Smith Ph 844 9931

18 July. Sunrise Area \$15 Maps BK36
 A: From Triplex carpark to Armstrong Saddle over 65, 66, & 67 to Waipawa Saddle and back down the Waipawa River valley.
 B: Armstrong Saddle via Sunrise Hut and return going around the Swamp Track.
 Organisers A: B: Geoff Clibborn Ph 844 6039
 Driver: Geoff Clibborn

18 July Annual CHB 30km Norsewood to Takapau Circuit
 Team up with Dave Mulinder.
 Organiser: Rodger Burn Ph 877 6322

21 July Wed Sunrise Hut
 Maybe Top Maropea area if Wx OK Map BK36
 Organiser: Keith Thomsom Ph 877 5391

28 July Wed Cycle Pakowhai Country Park
 Back roads to Dolbel Reserve; return via EIT cycleway.
 Organiser: Alasdair Shaw Ph 844 6225

31 July - 1 August Mystery Trip \$51?

The Club Captain's Winter Solstice Mystery Trip. Bring your togs.....

This trip might start on Friday Night 30th. Trip will be made up of fairly easy walks.

Organiser: Club Captain, David Blake Ph 835 3284

Driver: David Blake.

4 August Wed Tramp up to Longview Hut in the Ruahines

Map BL36

Organiser: Christine Hardie Ph 844 9590

11 August Wed Cycle from Glenda's (316 TeAute Rd) to Camp David on Middle Rd & Rtn

Organiser: Raewyn Ricketts Ph 877 9377

15 August Hot springs/ Te Puia

\$15

Map BH37

An easy day to Te Puia Hut and Hot Springs Return.

Organiser: Des Smith Ph 878 4043

Driver: Geoff Clibborn

18 August Wed Tramp Boundary Stream, Shines Falls or Bell Rock areas

Organiser: Bobby Couchman Ph 877 8557

25 August Wed Cycle from Lake Lopez – Maraetotora Rd – Mohi Bush & Rtn

Organiser: Jim Hewes Ph 877 6784

28 - 29 August Howlets Hut (One of our Club Huts) \$15

Map BL36

Up Daphne Spur to Howlets Hut for the night.

A: Party out via Saw Tooth & Tarn Biv.

B: Party Otumore & Long View Hut.

C: Party Into Long View Hut for the Saturday night

Organisers: A: John Montgomerie Ph 877 7358 B: C:

Driver:

1 Sept Wed Tramp up to Travers Hut (A frame) & along the tops

Map BL36

Organiser: Marion Nicholson Ph 873 5935

8 Sept Wed Drive to Otane then Cycle down Racecourse Rd to the Tuki Tuki, follow around back roads to Waipawa and Otane at Cafe for lunch

Organiser: Rodger Burn Ph 877 6322

15 Sept Wed Tramp along Matauri Ridge to high point & Rtn

Map BJ37

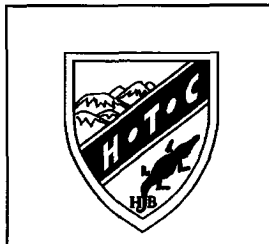
Organiser: Rodger Burn Ph 877 6322

22 Sept Wed Cycle from Pakowhai Park to Ahuriri & Napier & Rtn along Coastal cycleways

Organiser: Judy McBride Ph 876 9756

29 Sept Wed Tramp the Taradale Reserves

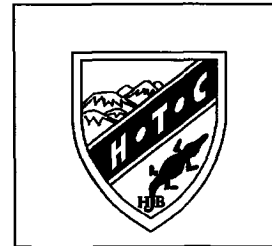
Organiser: Helen Hare Ph 844 8656



Heretaunga Tramping Club

75th Birthday Celebrations

23 – 25 October 2010



Come and enjoy the company of past and present members of the Heretaunga Tramping Club as we celebrate 75 years of tramping and friendship in the Hawkes Bay.

PROGRAMME	
SATURDAY, 23 OCTOBER 2010	
1.30pm	Registration Hastings Rugby and Sports Club, Elwood Rd, Hastings (PTO for map)
2.30pm	Afternoon Function, Including group photos
5 - 6pm	Happy Hour
6.30pm	Celebratory dinner
SUNDAY, 24 OCTOBER 2010	
	Tramps suitable for all levels of fitness and ability Lunch and transport provided.
MONDAY, 25 OCTOBER 2010	
9.30am	Morning tea and farewell

Pay by cheque to postal address above or online to:
HTC 03-0642-080249-00 (include your name in the reference field)

FOR INFORMATION CONTACT:

Graeme Hare
Phone: 06 8448656
Email: grhmhare@xtra.co.nz or
htc@orcon.net.nz

Postal: HTC, PO Box 14086,
Mayfair,
Hastings 4159.

www.htc.org.nz

Registration Summary

(if you have posted the bottom half of this form):

Total Due:	\$
Paid at registration:	\$
Balance to pay (by 23/9/10)	\$



REGISTRATION FORM

RSVP as soon as possible !

Registration also on line at www.htc.org.nz

Names attending: _____ Maiden Name: _____

Address: _____ Email: _____

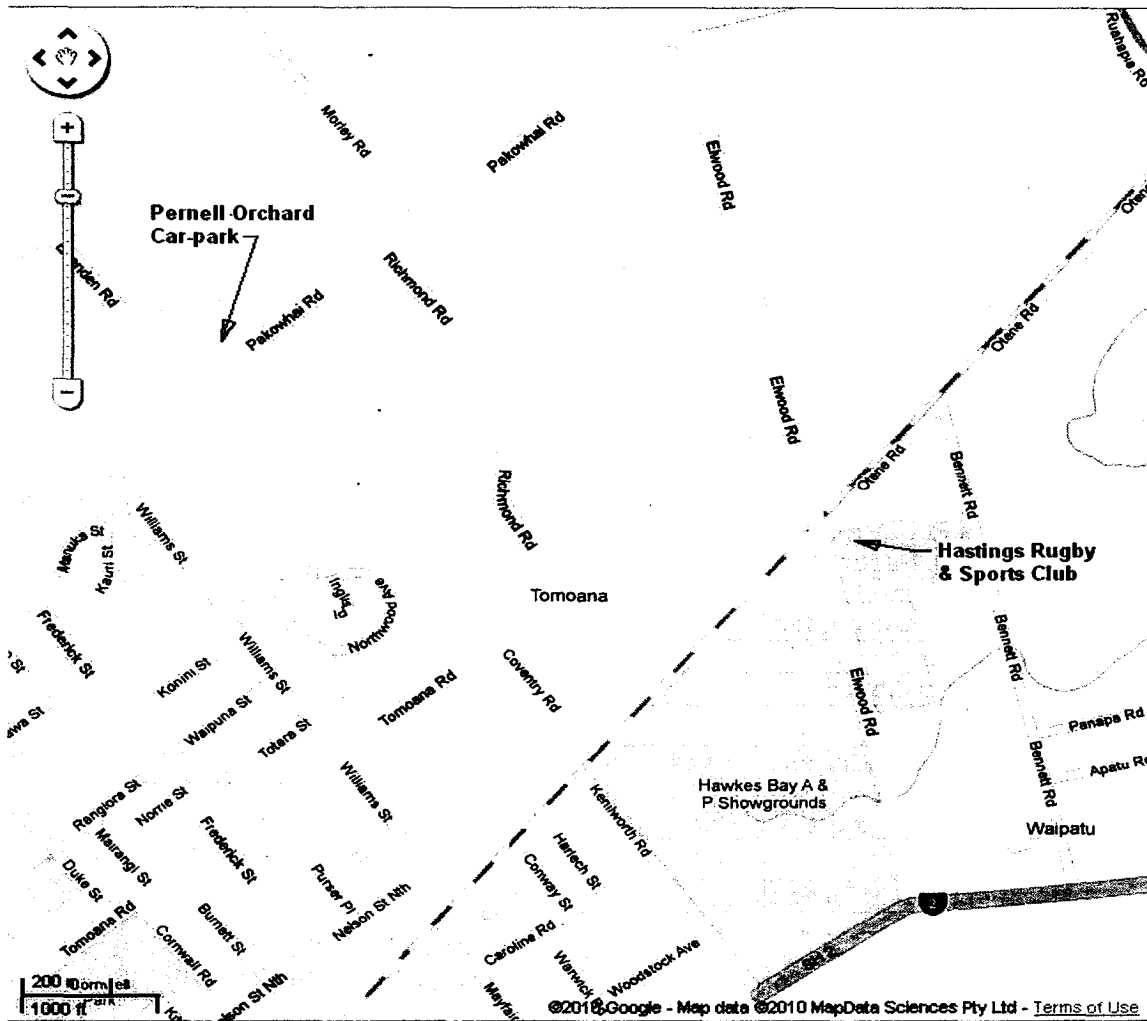
Phone: _____

Which years were you active in the Club? _____

(Help us find other past members by writing addresses of other past members on the reverse side)

Registration (non-refundable) (Includes transport and lunch for the Sunday tramp; celebratory 75 th Bulletin; photo DVD)	No. attending _____	<input type="checkbox"/> \$20 per person or <input type="checkbox"/> \$40 per couple	\$ _____
	Saturday Afternoon Function	No. attending _____	<input type="checkbox"/> \$10 per person
Saturday Evening Function	No. attending _____	<input type="checkbox"/> \$40 per person	\$ _____
Total			\$ _____

Registration payment must accompany this registration form, balance by 23 September 2010.



Please write names and addresses (email addresses even better!) of other past members to help us locate them!