

**HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB P O BOX 14086 MAYFAIR**

**HASTINGS 4159**

**POHOKURA – Bulletin No 248**

**January 2015**

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Fixtures:	<u>Susan Lopdell</u> , John Montgomerie, Graeme Hare Glenda Hooper, Rodger Burn (Mid-Week Group)
Huts:	John Montgomerie, Susan Lopdell, Ray Manning
Training:	<u>John Montgomerie</u> , Susan Lopdell, Mike Bull
Environment:	<u>Mike Lusk</u> , Penny Isherwood, Raewyn Ricketts
SAR:	<u>John Montgomerie</u> , Gerald Blackburn, Graham Thorp
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Membership Records:	Glenda Hooper
Web Editor:	Glenda Hooper

**Club Meetings:** These are held every second Wednesday (before a tramp) at the Hastings Harrier Clubrooms in Sylvan Road, Hastings. Doors open 7:30pm; visitors are most welcome. 50c donation gratefully accepted each meeting towards hall hire (*place in the old boot*).

**Website: [www.htc.org.nz](http://www.htc.org.nz)**

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## Editorial

The flood of information that washes over us every day can bring significant items amid all the flotsam and jetsam. One of the biggest in recent years is climate change. Research now says that it is here, it is growing and it is coming to a town near you! The consequences will possibly be severe in many parts of the world and it seems generally accepted that changes will be accelerated by the activities of humans, all seven billion of us. We are familiar with the reports nowadays: that the atmosphere is overloaded with greenhouse gases, the oceans are acidifying to the extent that coral reefs in their present form will vanish by the end of this century; that calculations quantify how homo sapiens has directly transformed well over half of the world's land area while modifying much of the rest of it; that species which can are migrating to the Poles in order to survive. Palaeontologists, geologists and biologists are increasingly saying that we live in the Anthropocene, the age of humans, and we are facing The Sixth Extinction. There is going to be more change than any of us ever thought possible.

So, how will this all affect little old HTC? Here we are, still tramping away after 80 years, still enjoying the wonders of the superb outdoors that we have free access to, still challenging ourselves and exploring out-of-the-way places, still providing a forum for lasting relationships including those of a marital kind! Naturally, we have noticed physical changes around us, e.g. many of us have commented on changes in weather patterns in the back country and cannot always reliably predict what will happen when. And not only the natural environment is changing – within our society there is a constant stream of changes big and small. In a small way HTC is part of this social evolution with changes in demographics, use of technology and attitudes to tramping. DoC has recently released summaries of some of the statistical information it gathers about recreation in the NZ back country. Among the lists of numbers of people doing different activities was an interesting observation that the most common kind of tramping throughout the country is now carried out by people in pairs – usually with no connection to a club and no intention of joining one. Year-round tramping is no longer so fashionable; many trampers restrict themselves to summer trips and the numbers of people involved in climbing are diminishing along with the annual snow cover.

The club is branching out in newer directions: it has recently gained a grant via FMC to do maintenance work on Ruahine Forest Park tracks, part of the national push to have more volunteers in the outback. HTC is also on the periphery of changes in other organisations - one of the latest is the Mountain Safety Council which is currently undergoing a huge self-review that even extends to its *raison d'être*. No-one is immune to the march of time. Is HTC in a good position to last another 80 years? Elsewhere in this edition of *Pohokura* is reproduced the summary of issues raised at the last AGM by the outgoing President with a call for comments from members. Happily, a good number of people have thought seriously about the club's future and provided some very interesting feedback. Hopefully the impetus will be maintained and these people will discuss the ideas proposed with a view to making more specific recommendations for the club's general membership to consider. Changes may come as a result of this or they may not. In the meantime, the summer has finally arrived and we have already embarked on another year of tramping.

## 2014 AGM Reports

### Club Captain

A Club Captain should be “enthusiastic, active in tramping, approachable, and be willing to chair and/or direct the hut, training, and fixtures sub-committees; be a liaison person between the executive and members on tramping matters; supervise leader preparation, arrange information for and assist in the preparation of new members towards safe tramping; to have the time to attend regular, executive and sub-committee meetings”. This I have endeavoured to do, ably assisted by John Montgomerie, in what we have both found to be an extremely challenging year!

In recent years the club dynamics have changed (mainly due to the senior age of members), with the mid-week group being the core of the club and a small enthusiastic group, averaging between four and eight

persons coming out on the weekend/long weekend trips. This year has seen us tramping in the Maungataniwha Ecological Trust Block, Northern Tararua (twice), Tongariro National Park - a joint trip with the Wanganui TC - Lake Waikaremoana, Lake Tarawera and, over Labour Weekend, the Ruahine Ranges. The mid-week fixtures have been well supported this year with only a few outings being cancelled to inclement weather; thanks, Rodger and his followers. Once again the March 2014 trip was a huge success, thanks to Lex Smith's organisational skills. Eighteen club members spent an enjoyable nine days exploring Nelson Lakes, Lewis Pass, Hanmer Springs and driving through Molesworth Station to finish with walks around the Picton area.

I would like to acknowledge Graeme Hare, Glenda Hooper and John Montgomerie, the fixtures sub-committee members who still manage to bring us new places to visit. To our contingent of bus drivers: Lex, Peter B, David B, Jason and Christine H, your time and commitment in taking us afar is very much appreciated. Over the last 12 – 15 months a small group of club members has done renovations to all of our club huts. Thank you Geoff, Randall, Ray, Rodger, Garry and Pam (Kiwi Saddle) plus John, Eddie, Christine S, Anne, Andy, Janice and Mike (Howletts and Waikamaka Huts). Please refer to the Huts Committee report for more detailed information.

I wish to acknowledge DoC, local landowners and you the club membership for the support, help and encouragement in my role as Club Captain.

Susan Lopdell

## Truck

Our truck has now covered 126,000km, only 7000km since the last annual report which is a very low reading for a 15 year-old vehicle. It gets quite a number of mid-week outings now and fewer weekend trips. We are grateful to our very small pool of drivers, primarily Christine and Lex but also David Blake and Peter Berry who are still able to do the job for us. Thanks again to Marion who continues to look after mattresses as necessary

Operating costs continue to rise:

Certificate of Fitness every six months =2 x \$130	\$260
Insurance for a year	\$600
Annual servicing	\$400
Annual Rego (vehicle re-licencing)	\$654
Road User Charges [9 cents per km]	\$630
Passenger Service Driver Licence Endorsement	<u>\$67</u>
Cost for one year	\$2611
Cost for one week	\$50

\*Lex has listed other truck-related costs, including fuel, in his financial report.

It may be time to consider whether the truck still meets our needs at an acceptable cost or if we should downsize to a smaller mini-bus which would be much cheaper to run and probably allow more drivers. However, such a vehicle would have some obvious disadvantages, too.

Geoff Clibborn

## Huts

One way of measuring the work done on our huts is in terms of man [person] hours and eight-hour man [person] day equivalents. [The first working bee at Howletts was in March 2013 but let's include it because it was very recent and therefore all three club huts have been refurbished in almost a 12-month period]. The approximate hour measurement paints a picture like this:

Kiwi Saddle Hut - 370 hours or 47 man days to complete re-cladding and roof, gutters, interior painting, toilet renewal and general maintenance.

Howletts Hut - 119 hours or 15 man days for external painting, cleaning and general maintenance.

Waikamaka Hut - 156 hours or 20 man days for external and completion of internal paint job, new fire box and general maintenance.

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These make a TOTAL of 645 hours or 81 man days. That's about four months work for one person! This work has cost the club around \$17,000.00 which is a significant cost but leaves the three huts in very good condition to face a number of years of the elements. Apart from actually doing all the work there is a lot of organisation relating to materials needed, getting all this together, planning how helicopter loads will be made up and getting it all on site. Otherwise there is the toil of walking in and out, in some cases with the materials!

Many thanks are extended to all who were able to give their time and skills to make all this progress possible. A lot has happened in a short time playing catch-up for work that has been necessary for well over a year or more. Thanks must go to DoC staff too for their help and understanding, plus their contributions of bait stations, mattress repairs and the like as well as [hopefully] facilitating the inspection sign-off of the new Waikamaka Hut wood stove by working it in with other local jobs they have in the future. One hopes that many club members can enjoy these huts although aging membership may be a limiting factor in this regard. Unless trampers at large have any involvement in hut ownership then they may well be unaware of the costs involved. I am reminded of the cost of a bag of coal at Howletts: helicopter costs are \$1035 per 500kg [25 bags] which equals \$41.40 per bag plus the actual cost of \$15 making a grand total of \$56 per bag at the hut. We are going to put up a sign at Howletts asking for \$10 per night and will 'advertise' the cost of getting the coal there to jog some consciences! Despite what people may think there is a lot of firewood just off the track towards Tiraha and maybe this sign can mention that as well as encourage visitors to get some wood. In saying all this, the last load [50 x 20 kg] of coal was flown in in Feb 2011 and, on my last visit there, in April 2014 there were still 21 bags which is reasonable. I suspect that there are probably about 18 bags now making 32 bags used in nearly four years. Nevertheless it is a large direct cost. It gives me a great feeling to arrive at Waikamaka or Howletts Huts and see them looking so grand. I have enjoyed the 23 days I have spent on these tasks in the last 18 months and look forward to seeing Kiwi Saddle in its new splendour too.

John Montgomerie

**At the Annual General Meeting held at the Hastings Harrier Club rooms on Wednesday, 12 November 2014 the following awards were presented:**

**TRAMPER OF THE YEAR AWARD (Stan Woon Memorial Trophy)**

Vice-President Graeme Hare presented the award to Janice Love

**LEATHERWOOD TROPHY (For valuable contribution to HTC)**

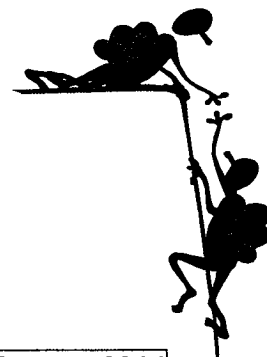
Club Captain Susan Lopdell spoke and presented the award to Randall Goldfinch

## Treasurer's Report for the Year Ended 30 September 2014

INCOME	NOTES	2014	2013
Subscriptions		\$ 2,494	\$ 2,176
Fares Received	1	\$ 4,353	\$ 9,094
Bicycle Transport		\$ 6	\$ 70
Meeting Contributions		\$ 341	\$ 418
Donations			
Hut	2	\$ 1,042	\$ 917
General	3	\$ 20	\$ 665
Fund-raising		\$ 4,717	\$ 4,224
Interest Income		\$ 6,688	\$ 6,509
Sales	4	\$ 580	-\$ 114
		\$20,241	\$23,959
<b>EXPENSES</b>			
Administration		\$ 257	\$ 272
Audit & Accountancy		\$ 260	\$ 260
General Expenses		\$ 186	\$ 17
Donations	5	\$ 1,647	\$ 1,250
Insurance (huts & equipment)		\$ 932	\$ 932
Rent of Meeting Room		\$ 300	\$ 408
Supper & Social Expenses		\$ 138	\$ 789
Library & Photo Album		\$ 73	\$ -
FMC Capitation		\$ 1,050	\$ 1,030
Pohokura (Bulletin)		\$ 1,660	\$ 654
Hut Maintenance	6	\$16,875	\$ 821
Subscriptions		\$ 57	\$ 57
Transport Costs		\$ 5,782	\$ 6,902
Truck Insurance		\$ 595	\$ 595
Equipment		\$ -	\$ 397
Telephone & Website		\$ 41	\$ 41
Write-Off	7	\$ -	\$ 1,159
Depreciation		\$ 762	\$ 977
		\$30,615	\$16,560
NET SURPLUS FOR THE YEAR TRANSFERRED TO ACCUMULATED FUNDS		-\$10,375	\$ 7,399
NOTES:			
1. Fares include 2014 Southland Trip \$2280 in 2013 Income year			
2. Hut Donations – Steady income in response to hut notices			
3. 2013 year includes Nancy Tanner bequest \$500 pending expenditure			
4. Losses/surpluses due to mismatch purchases and sales over balance date			
5. Donations – Lowe Walker Helicopter Trust			
6. Overdue maintenance on all three huts			
7. Write/Off – screen/EPLB/rope/projector/epidiascope/tent in 2013 year			

<b>CURRENT ASSETS</b>		<b>2014</b>	<b>2013</b>
Westpac Cheque Account		\$ 2,709	\$ 4,754
Accounts Receivable		\$ -	\$ -
		\$ 2,709	\$ 4,754
<b>NON-CURRENT ASSETS</b>			
Westpac	Term Deposit	\$ 16,885	\$ 16,210
	Term Deposit	\$ 26,642	\$ 25,584
	Term Deposit	\$ -	\$ 13,663
	Term Deposit	\$ 14,956	\$ 14,400
	Term Deposit	\$ 10,638	\$ 10,213
HBS Bank	Term Deposit	\$ 15,908	\$ 15,257
	Term Deposit	\$ 67,498	\$ 64,768
Fixed Assets		\$ 3,119	\$ 3,881
<b>TOTAL ASSETS</b>		<b>\$158,355</b>	<b>\$168,730</b>
<b>CURRENT LIABILITIES</b>			
Sundry payables		\$ 250	\$ 250
<b>TOTAL LIABILITIES</b>		<b>\$ 250</b>	<b>\$ 250</b>
<b>NET ASSETS</b>		<b>\$158,105</b>	<b>\$168,480</b>
<b>Represented by:</b>			
<b>ACCUMULATED FUNDS</b>			
Balance at 1 October 2013		\$168,480	\$161,081
Surplus for the year		-\$ 10,375	\$ 7,399
<b>TOTAL ACCUMULATED FUNDS</b>		<b>\$158,105</b>	<b>\$168,480</b>
<b>AUDITOR'S REPORT TO MEMBERS OF THE HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC.)</b>			
I report that I have examined the financial records of the Club and have obtained all the information and explanations that I have required.			
With organisations such as this Club, it is not possible 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 preceding 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 2014 and of the financial position at that date.			
W.A. Stacey.	A.C.A.	J.A. Smith	HTC Treasurer

# TRIP REPORTS



#2262

Ocean Beach Walk

Wed 13 August 2014

Once again we were lucky in having great weather in a generally poor week and 19 of us took advantage of this for a wander along Ocean Beach especially to see the Sanctuary. After a bit of messing about and going down wrong roads, we followed the correct route through Te Haupouri Station to the little beach cottage where we left our truck. The tide was well on the way out which made for much easier walking and, midway along the beach towards the Cape, some of us stopped to have a chat with the Pest Control Officer who is based at the volunteers' cottage and works with pests such as feral cats.

About four or five kilometres along we met a large rockfall which made further access difficult so we turned back and had lunch in a sunny spot in the dunes. After a bit of rock-fossicking [and Joan picking up plastic waste] we made our way back to the truck and a cup of tea.

A very easy day: no hills or wet feet and thanks to Christine again for driving plus the Hansen family for allowing us through their property.

RB

Party: Christine Hardie, Penny Isherwood, Judy McBride, Marion Nicholson, Maureen Broad, Joan Ruffell, Marjorie Musson, Graeme and Tracy May, Bruce and Christine Turner, Philip and Sharon Mardon, Roy Frost, Geoff Clibborn, Garry Smith, Keith Thomson, Brent Hickey, Rodger Burn

#2263

Blowhard Bush

Wed 27 August 2014

What an interesting and unusual day for the sixteen Wednesday trampers. Most of our members have been to Blowhard Bush but not with such a passionate and well-informed guide as Theresa Hurst who is a member of the Forest and Bird Hastings Havelock North Branch which cares for Blowhard.

We arrived on an overcast and cold day but fortunately no snow, no rain and no wind. The group stopped at the shelter for morning tea and were entertained by four men from Forest & Bird [including old friends Dave Heaps and Pat Sheridan] who were erecting a new information sign with shelter which is of the latest design. Off we went for our walk with Theresa pointing out the wonderful trees and plants. We came to a cave where a Maori warrior on the run with his forbidden lover is said to have lived for many years over a hundred years ago. She bore him six children, of whom four died and were buried nearby. The two who survived later worked in the nearby Kuripapango on the Taihape Road where they learned English and became part of the community before eventually moving to the South Island.

Next we carried on to the weta cave, crawling on our stomachs underneath an overhanging rock to see hundreds of them. Then we climbed to the lookout where, in spite of the weather, we had a view to Mt Miriroa [Cattle Hill area] which has a geological anomaly because the older greywacke rocks lie above the younger limestone sandstone. Back into the bush, wandering among the rock formations of limestone - like something out of a Tolkien book - weathered by water into fascinating shapes. Mosses grow on the rocks, ferns decorate them and, on top, seeds have found crevices of soil to grow into gnarled trees with their roots grassing the rocks, reaching down for the soil in the ground.

Theresa took us into a special circular place where there is a face and a hole in a rock covered in moss; eerie and fascinating. We returned to the shelter to find the men were progressing well with the sign, hammering and banging away. Lunchtime and then Theresa took us to the lower cave where a crystal clear stream flows in and out of the rocks. In summer this area has many birds.

Back to the truck, all aboard and home by 4.30pm. Thanks to Christine for her great driving.

BC

Party: Christine Hardie (driver), Scott Campbell, Denise Philpott, Theresa Hurst, Rodger Burn, Janice Love, Penny Isherwood, Ray Manning, Anne Cantrick, Bobby Couchman [organiser], Garry Smith, Marion Nicholson, Heather Stephenson, Christine and Bruce Turner

January 2015

#2264

MacIntosh Hut

Wed 10 Sept 2014

Eight members left Pernel at 8am and up the Taihape Road on a nice sunny day to the McIntosh car-park where we departed for the steep descent to the Tutaekuri River. The track was in fair condition but one had to keep eyes down all the way; a short stop before crossing the bridge then it was up all the way to the plateau. It's a leisurely walk along here - about 30 minutes to the hut. We all pulled contorta pines along the way and could see previous walkers had done the same. We saw fresh deer prints and pig rootings near the hut; talked to three hunters who were keeping their eyes out for animals. Lunch was at the hut where Graeme and Brent gathered firewood. Graeme swept out the hut. Christine gave a surprise speech (and card) to Garry whom we thought had a 70th birthday coming up in a couple of days. Wrong day - it's not till November, Rodger!! Back at the truck by 3pm where we had a cuppa and ate the premature birthday cake anyway [brought in by Christine]. Arrived at Pernel by 5 pm after a very pleasant day. JL

Party: Janice Love [organiser], Christine Hardie [driver], Penny Isherwood, Roy Frost, Garry Smith, Scott Campbell, Graeme Hare, Brent Hickey

#2265

Makino and Te Puia Huts

20 - 21 Sept 2014

A party of four left Pernel by 7am Saturday en route for The Gums in Glenda's Suzuki Vitara (amazing how much you can fit into such a compact vehicle nowadays!). Arriving at approximately 9:45am we stepped out of the car and straight into the wind and rain with a mob of school kids from Feilding heading in to Te Puia.

Nothing daunted, we gathered our gear and set off back up the hill to the saddle car-park and thence up the ridge track to Makino Hut, hoping all the while that it would be unoccupied as it contained only six bunks and there were two other vehicles parked at the track entrance. We made steady progress despite the high wind and incessant rain, onward and upward, past the old bivouac, finally arriving at Makino Hut just after one o'clock, finding it unoccupied, to our great delight. After changing into dry gear with cups of tea all round, Derek set about gathering and cutting up firewood, the stove was lit and we were soon warm and contented. About an hour or so later we were joined by Tom and Brett from Napier who were on the first leg of a seven-day crossing of the ranges. They needed little persuasion to stay as Ballard Hut was another three or more hours travel in worsening weather. There were two spare bunks in a now-warm hut which was beginning to resemble a Chinese laundry with all the wet gear hanging up to dry. Janice, Glenda and Derek took advantage of a break in the weather to walk a short distance along the track towards Ballard's Hut for a look while Scott stayed back and yarned with Tom and Brett about hunting and various other things. After the odd snow flurry the weather seemed to be settling down - the wind eased to occasional gusts so, after the evening meal and good conversation plus the odd election news report on Glenda's small radio receiver, we all settled in for a good night's sleep (with varying degrees of success!)

Sunday morning heralded a better day - the wind had dissipated overnight and, apart from an occasional snowflake, it was bright and clear with high cloud. Tom and Brett got underway first while the rest of us enjoyed a lie-in thus giving them space to have breakfast and pack their gear. We wished them well for their journey as they left just before 8am - two really great guys who were a pleasure to meet and spend hut time with. We set off for Te Puia about an hour later [after the usual wood-gathering and hut clean-up] and enjoyed a magnificent view of the Mohaka River with the hills beyond before beginning the steep descent to the track to the river. A short way down we encountered a very fit young schoolgirl, pack and all, the first of a group of eight plus a teacher bringing up the rear. They were all en route to Makino and thence out to the road to connect with the balance of their party. We all agreed that we had it easier going down even though it was almost hand-over-hand in some parts.

At the river Derek expressed a desire to sample the hot springs then meet the other three of us at the hut for lunch. Janice and Glenda carried his pack between them to the hut which we found to be devoid of life (the school party having departed). Apart from a couple of hunters who arrived shortly after us, we had the place to ourselves. We put the billy on, made tea, took photos and just relaxed and enjoyed the sunshine. On Derek's return, we had lunch then set off at 11:50 a.m. along the riverside track to The Gums carpark with the occasional rest stop (necessary in places due to the exacting terrain!). We enjoyed the magnificent scenery on the way and arrived at the road end just under two and a half hours after setting out. To the car

Pohokura

and then to the hot tubs where Janice and Derek had a nice soak before the journey home. Once more we shoe-horned ourselves and our gear into the Vitara and set off at 3:15pm, stopping only to open a couple of farm gates on the way. This involved some gymnastics on Scott's part! We arrived safely back at Pernel just on five o'clock. It was a really great trip even with the bad weather at the start - everything went according to plan. Thanks, Glenda, for transport and planning and to Janice for inspiring leadership. The boys were just along for the ride!

Party: Janice Love (organiser), Glenda Hooper (transport), Derek Boshier, Scott Campbell

#2266	Sunrise Hut	Wed 24 Sept 2014
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Lucky dozen again! We left Pernel by eight, trundled down Omahu Road to top-up the fuel [and say hello to Mandy] and carried on to Triplex Car Park. At this level it was mild and relatively calm but the clouds were scurrying busily across the sky so we knew it wouldn't stay that way. Indeed, by the time we reached the junction there was a strong cool southerly whistling up from the river.

Everyone plodded up the zigzag track at his or her own speed but even the last members of the group were at Buttercup Hollow in three hours. Everything is in good condition at present - the track maintenance work we encountered last time has been well completed and there are no bad bits any more. Below the top we encountered snow patches from the storm at the beginning of the week - by now very thin and slushy but a little slippery underfoot. At one point we met a woman on her way down accompanied by a very small and very tired four-year old in ballet-style shoes [because her heavier footwear was uncomfortable]. Looked as though it had been a big effort all round.

We had our lunch on the sunny side of Sunrise Hut and admired the two newly-installed fibreglass toilets. Unfortunately they are on the site of the old one and the smell wafts over to the hut in the prevailing wind. To the south of the hut we admired the newish woodshed plus the heavily chained-down axe outside. The door is already off the shed but it is well-filled with pine [undoubtedly flown in from down below] for the very competent looking wood stove in the hut. Half the party members went up to Armstrong Saddle with no difficulty despite the wind. On their return, Graeme - although temporarily disconcerted to find he had left his waist bag in the truck - gave a spirited demonstration of the loss of his cap and how he had retrieved it from a faraway bush with the help of Janice and a walking pole. There was sustained applause after this piece of street theatre. The descent was uneventful and we took plenty of time over afternoon tea before going back to Hastings. GS

Party: Garry Smith [organiser], Bobby Couchman, Janice Love, Penny Isherwood, Annetta Keys, Joan Ruffell, Marion Nicholson, Christine Hardie [driver], Graeme Hare, Rodger Burn, Brent Hickey, Roy Frost

#2267	Black Birch Range - Kawekas	Wed 8 October 2014
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After continuous strong winds for a week and with more forecast, eight hardy souls decided to brave the elements and venture up to the Clover Patch. A communication glitch meant that we attacked the tops from the Lotkow Road end instead of Little's Clearing (sorry, Bobby) and this was a slow, 400-metre, unrelenting climb on a good track with frequent stops to attack the pine seedlings. Scott despatched some pretty hefty fallen trees with his saw. The conditions were perfect and we were mainly shielded from the wind till we broke out on to the top. However we soon found a good spot for a leisurely lunch.

Suitably refreshed we dealt to the pesky pines with a great team effort creating havoc and enlarging the clearing. After admiring our handy work we returned to the truck the same way for smoko. A great day and thanks to Christine for her skill on the twisty Lotkow Road. RB

Party: Judy McBride, Maureen Broad, Bobby Couchman, Christine Hardie [driver], Roy Frost, Scott Campbell, Alasdair Shaw, Rodger Burn

Another beautiful day: perfect for a beach walk and not too hot. By 10:00a.m. 13 of us set out on foot along the stony beach path to Black Rock. Unfortunately the sand has been covered in shingle by the winter seas and the road to the motor camp is still fighting a losing battle with erosion. However the cliffs are as magnificent as ever. Along the way a fisherman has constructed a hut with a sign post pointing to various cities of the world and a notice which reads 'Topless Bathing Allowed Here'. No-one took up the offer....

In the cliffs were lots of beautiful white terns busy feeding their chicks. At Black Rock itself the gannets, in their wonderful smart plumage, were nesting happily.

Here, we met Mr Gentry with his scrumptious sausages, provided free of charge! He had taken them out on his quad bike ahead of us and set up the barbeque. During lunch we watched a couple of fur seals sunning themselves on the rocks. We were joined here by Roy Frost and our Patron, Jim Glass, who had ridden a quad bike out to join us and to catch up with club members. We then headed for home as the tide was beginning to turn - a few of us did get wet feet. As usual the tractor passed with its load of passengers waving to us. We spent a wonderful day with lots of sunshine, good company and great scenery. Thanks to our leader, Keith Thomson.

BC

Party: Keith Thomson, Rodger Burn, Lyn Gentry, Roy Frost, Jim Glass, Scott Campbell, Penny Isherwood, Tina Duley, Bruce and Christine Turner, Brent Hickey, Nancy Smith, Bobby Couchman, Margaret Graham, Anne Cantrick, Margaret Ericson

Party A: Boots on and away in the rain at 10:30 on Friday morning went Mark and I as the truck crew rushed back into its warmth. It was cold! On arriving at Rangiwahia Hut at about 12:30 we had a warm break and lunch with the three young hunters there. I doubt that they were hardened types but they provided hot water for a drink. Just before we left at 1:30 it started to snow - really big flakes drifting slowly down. We toggged up (it surprised the inhabitants that we would go out in a blizzard!) and set off with a keen southerly biting as well.



Limited visibility improved at the crest of the Whanahuia Range and distant views were seen, even over to the now well-covered Ngamoko Range where we would be tomorrow. Then it was down into the abyss to Triangle Hut. With the tussock bending in the snow it was hard to see where the route was and what the next footstep would land in or on so, consequently, the travel was slower than usual which gave us an arrival at Triangle Hut of about 5p.m. It was a pleasure to walk through the extensive grove of Mountain Cedar trees

## Pohokura

down the spur. The Oroua River was up a little so we agreed that we did not want to be messing around in a river we did not know. It would probably be near dark if we went on to Iron Gate today, so we stayed put!

Saturday: away just after eight, down the Oroua which was still carrying a lot of water and was actually very cold too. The first deep, bluffy bit was okay to get around but the going was slower than I would have anticipated. About one third of the way down we came to a very deep, bluffed bend that would have been full immersion which encouraged us to climb to the left and around it. That was okay although we had to do hairy sidles for 300m as it was still bluffed/cliffed down to the river. This cost a good hour extra and we got back into the river in a dodgy rocky gut which got us to where the overland route takes over. Here we had a long lunch now that the pressure was off. We reckoned it was two hours yet to Iron Gate which would make it 1pm, then three hours up to the Ngamoko Range so it was going to be far too late to consider the tour down that range to Leon Kinvig. So, Iron Gate was now the target and we arrived there at 3pm! Although the Oroua does not have an enormous catchment, it still carries a lot of water - the last crossing to Iron Gate was done with care to stay on one's feet as it has continuously large rocks that would not be fun to bounce off. As there was very little firewood in the bin we set out to remedy this and succeeded in finding plenty of dry stuff quite handy. We carved it up with two pruning saws and the axe. A hunter from Taranaki arrived at about 6pm and pitched his tent for the night.

Sunday: gone at eight with a three-hour climb ahead of us! There had been a new trap line put up to the Ngamoko Range and, on the way, we checked each one. I cleared and re-set the five that had rats in them - took a bit longer but was a good deed for Janet Wilson (PNTMC) and her crew who run the trap lines. Actually they had an Iroquois drop-off of hundreds of traps in various spots recently and they now have a line up from Rangiwahia along the Whanahuaia Range, down to Triangle, down the whole Oroua River and up to the Ngamoko Range and down the whole Ngamoko Range and the Pohangina valley too! Janet organises, in conjunction with DoC, the "Ruahine Whio Protectors" aimed at reducing the predators to give the whio [blue duck] a chance. Their poster with the information on sightings is elsewhere in this *Pohokura* and I would like to put up more in Waikamaka Hut to further the cause.

Back to the story: on the tops it was about 30-metre visibility and 20 to 40km/hour wind. Mark was keen to go, as planned, down the Ngamoko Range but I felt it would be better to be there another time to see the surroundings and enjoy the experience. We went with the latter. It had been my plan B at that point and we were only about 100 metres on the way when the wind did not just build up. It hammered us with 120 - 140km hurricane force and 50 metre visibility. I know the details from a very accurate wind gauge that I carry. It was bizarre and hard to imagine that wind could blow that hard. Even if you leaned into it far enough, you fell as gusts built up or died a little. Apart from all else it is drastically tiring and hard on the body and mind - just relentless hammering! We were falling and blowing about continuously although it was perversely amusing to see Mark ahead of me being blown about: vanishing sideways into the tussock, getting up and being knocked straight down again. I would have looked the same from behind. This was despite having two walking poles each for extra support. Our wrists became very sore from the hard work to hold us up - it was quite difficult to force a pole into the side wind to place it for support. As well, my left shoulder quickly became sore as the wind was twisting my pack at the bottom to my right, lifting the weight off my right shoulder therefore putting the whole weight on my left one. At one stage I bent over into the wind which lifted the pack off my back - it was supported by the wind going through! Mark headed for the sanctuary of a bunch of big rocks and I followed suit. To talk we had to yell in each other's ears to be just heard. Unreal! There was no avoiding it until we got to the (now blown-over) unnamed but numbered trig about 1km north. From here we were able to scurry into big tussocks in the lee of the wind to get to the route down to the Pohangina Saddle. From here good gusts tried to upturn us as well, causing me to remark to Mark that we would be hammered severely as we traversed the low ridge to get to the track down to Longview Hut. This was so and it took us half an hour to get from the first sign after Pohangina Saddle to the sign and route down to the hut - probably 200m! It was hand holds on tussocks or you were gone. At one stage Mark was not in sight and I feared he had been blown over the side but, luckily, no. Well, what a relief now to be out of the main blast and at the hut. What a beating! I think we made the hut at about 4pm and could relax and unwind - literally! We were lucky really that there was no rain or, worse, hail with the wind, just fog. As we had been in a minus six wind-chill environment for most of the last hour and a half it was not surprising that we wanted to warm up. The gas heater at Longview is slow to crank up but was very useful to warm the bones. The continuing plan B today was to go south on the ridge to end up at Makaretu Hut and out, as planned, to Ngamoko Road on Monday. However, the wind finished that idea off! As you do at a hut when you arrive early you tend to pick at food and cups of tea so the evening meal was not a big one. The

## Pohokura

hut shook and shuddered all night in the beating gusts that belted over the ridge just above and I wondered if it would break its moorings. "Have faith in the wire ropes holding it down," I thought. I had left phone messages with Sue and Lex to break the bad news that they would need to collect us from the Kashmir Road-end which they did not get until near Ashhurst on the way home. We left in steady rain at 11 a.m. after first checking the wind speed up on the ridge, in order to minimise our final waiting time in the wet. The wind speed was still in the 80 to 90km/hour range and pushed us around - tiddlywinks compared with yesterday! Finally, away at about 2:30pm and home at Pernel by 4:30pm. Thank you, Mark, for company otherwise I would have been lonely! Mark reckoned it was a trip of all flavours: rain, snowstorms, hard river travel, fog and wind. He had never experienced wind anything like it, he said. Oh, and Triangle and Iron Gate Huts are great six bunk huts, well refurbished and in magic little locations. Many thanks, Lex, for getting us there plus the unexpected diversion on the way home. JM

Party: Mark Hutchinson, John Montgomerie (leader)

**Party B:** we started with 11 members interested in this trip but, as always with long weekend trips, things crop up and cause people to withdraw. Friday morning, 6:30 a.m. came and went, the organiser made a phone call. "Where are you? Are you on your way?" "I am at home. Oh, bugger, see you there at the road end." So, in the end, five of us wended our way down SH1, turning off at Ashhurst and taking the Kimbolton road to Rangiwahia carpark. On arrival, the weather conditions began to deteriorate with light squally showers - not very pleasant for John and Mark to change into their tramping gear, discuss the weight of each other's packs (I couldn't lift Johns!) and start off on what was to be an epic journey. The truck moved to the lower carpark to wait for Derek to arrive and, as the day wore on, it became very cold, very windy and began snowing around 1:00 p.m. All thoughts of tramping disappeared so we caught up with everyone's news, read and completed crossword puzzles until it was time for tea. The Clibbornette struggled in the stiff breeze so thoughts of putting up the awning disappeared - anyway we found out it was stored in someone's garage in Havelock North! We didn't starve as our gas cookers provided us with all our heating requirements.

Saturday dawned brighter with a cold wind and snow on the tops. The car park was slowly filling up with day trippers, hunters and a team of three checking out the 200+ traps along a stoat line. We set off on the newly-constructed, benched track to Rangiwahia Hut, which winds its way above the old slip, allowing us to catch glimpses of the Manawatu farmland below. We stopped briefly to take photos of the bridge curving 120 feet above the stream bed and ascended more steps as we climbed closer to the snow. Vegetation varied from sub-alpine scrub, tussock, kaikawaka and, lower down, beech forest. Arrived to an empty, well-cared for hut and lunched in the sunshine out of the wind. In the afternoon we set off along the Mangahua Range but soon retreated due to the coldness and the wind. Set off to find a campsite by the river, eventually ending up at the Totara Park Regional Reserve for the next two nights. This was great - hot showers, toilets, swimming holes, walking tracks and even supplied with a rubbish bag for \$5 pp per night.

On Sunday morning, after a leisurely breakfast, we departed to walk the Fern Walk, a three-hour loop through the most intact part of the reserve with some substantial rimu, totara, matai and kahikatea. We climbed to a lookout over the reserve where we saw/heard tui, bellbirds, fantails, tomtits, and whiteheads. In the afternoon we wandered through the Pettifar and the Gilchrist loop tracks which took us down to the Pohangina River - not as interesting as the morning's walk. After dinner we decided to look at the tracks near our campsite, visiting the Church Camp which accommodates about 40, the bush chapel (which has a wooden cross on a totara tree and several rows of wooden plank seats in front of the cross) and, the largest tree in the reserve, The Churchill Tree, a magnificent totara.

Monday morning - packed up just as the rain arrived and departed along Pohangina Road. Suddenly the silence was pierced by cell phones going off with messages from John stating a change of pick-up time and venue because of the weather. Derek decided to return home to Mount Maunganui so we stopped off in Dannevirke for lunch and took some treats for the intrepid two. The weather worsened the closer we got to Hawke's Bay and it was pouring down as we waited at the end of Kashmir Road. Arrived home at 5:00 p.m. after a pleasant weekend away. Although we had deviated from the original plan it was thoroughly enjoyed by our foursome. A big thank-you to Lex for all his driving over the weekend.

Party B: Lex Smith, Derek Boshier, Penny Isherwood, Susan Lopdell

A comparatively small group this year but at least the weather was dry and sunny. Everyone chose to plod up Trials Spur on to Makahu Spur and up to Dominie where Glenda [alias Gandalf because of her floppy hat and staff] stayed. The track is much the same as last year with perhaps a few more signs of storm wear. A group of children and their parents, friends of the Eggers family, also trekked up the well-worn route to join us at the top for the commemoration. Although it was warm on the open faces as we went up, the wind made its presence felt as soon as we popped our heads above the ridgeline.

Our timing was good as we were there for the eleven o'clock deadline. We gathered round the cairn for Graeme to read from the famous poem, In Flanders Field and Christine read Lester Masters' High Hill Waiting. Scott recited a verse from We Shall Not Grow Old and Pam's wreath was laid – making sure that the yellow gerbera was at seven o'clock! After a final comment, we silently remembered the HTC members who served and died during WW2 as well as soldiers in other overseas battles.

It was too cold to sit around the J in the wind so after photos, soaking up the view of the Central Plateau volcanoes [we decided we could also see Taranaki/Egmont in the distance] and piling more rocks on the cairn we scooted over to the slopes of the playground for lunch. Corbin and his mates found a few handfuls of snow to sling at each other while Carly found two baby hares hiding in the tussock. They were much admired by the girls who described them as cute! Of course they are not what we really want in a forest park but nobody was keen to undertake the task of exterminating them so they lived to roam another day.

Then it was off down the slope, taking appropriate care on the very steep bits. We collected Glenda on the way and were all back at the car-park by two o'clock. The kids dived into the back of the truck for a ride to the farm but they can't have seen much on the way because they apparently all dropped off to sleep once the truck started moving!

Back at the farm Pam, Judy, Marion and Fred were waiting with the standard Cairn Trip afternoon tea. An absolutely fantastic feast and I can report that the chocolate-dipped strawberries were as fabulous as ever. After eating, a few tough types even went over the road for a walk in Ball's Clearing. They reported evidence of storm damage here and there with a build-up dry material near the boundaries. Here's hoping that the new DoC crew will clear it away before the dry conditions really set in.

**Party:** Christine Hardie [organiser], Mark Hutchinson, Scott Campbell, Brent Hickey, Janice Love, Des Smith, Graeme Hare, Anne Cantrick, Margaret Graham, Glenda Hooper

Joined by: Kathy, Corbin, Samara, Carly Eggers and friends

**Catering Group:** Pam Turner, Judy McBride, Marion Nicholson, Fred Chesterman

Three contenders for the trip were reduced to two, Janice and me, by the time Friday night had come. As we could be flexible as to times/days we agreed to go in on Saturday, over to Waterfall and back on Sunday and so out on Monday. The forecast was for wind and showers and, as so often what you hear is not always what you get, we decided to go ahead. Once at the first gate it did not look inviting and the wind gusts at the Triplex car-park shook the ute considerably. As it had been raining for a while we opted to go via the Sunrise Track saddle. On reaching the Waipawa River we found it predictably up a bit [maybe 2-300mm] and quite muddy. Janice decided that the river was a convenient place to take a bath and so immersed herself up to her waist in nice brown water - she was so keen she did not get to grab my pack straps before we entered! We had already decided to stay at Waipawa Forks Hut for the night and carry on next day. Actually, as per forecast, at about 2:30 the wind died down, the sun came out and it was a cloudless sky! Great; good for tomorrow. However, during the night, the wind got up to full force again ensuring that we made the decision to can the trip. In the daylight next morning the cloud was down the valley and drizzle/rain was belting down. We faced this as we re-crossed the river (now clean and back to almost normal) and went back via the saddle track to the vehicle. It was so windy that one wondered when a tree would crash over on us so it was comforting to leave the bush. We had a few kg of gear, a new hammer, mattress repair material and glue, a few tools, a new hearth brush and two new signs to put up which will wait till the next chance to get in. A night at Waipawa Forks Hut was enjoyable in a pleasant hut recently repainted and spruced up with the company of two women from Manawatu who we had some good conversations with. In 25 years of tramping in the area I had only been to the hut once and never stayed there. As we arrived at 12:30 and had

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nothing to do, I amused myself by spending an hour or more getting and cutting up firewood, leaving a good lot for future visitors. I also scouted around for an hour or so trying to find a hint of the old track that went up behind the hut to Three Johns Ridge and out to the farm but no trace could be found even after crashing around in the undergrowth! Back home by noon was quite different and so allowed time to do the unpacking, washing and tidying of one's gear for the next time. Thanks, Janice, for your company - another time should see the trip succeed.

JM

Party: Janice Love, John Montgomerie

#2272	Bellbird Bush and Spooner's Hill	Wed 19 November 2014
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After a pep talk relating to the DoC notice board, 19 enthusiastic trampers started at the top end of Bellbird Bush by walking the 15-minute Loop Track back to the beginning of the main track. The bush was mainly red and black beech that had shed a lot of debris from the recent gale-force winds. Once again the winds were very strong, whistling through the tree-tops until such time as we reached Spooner's Hill. Here, too, it was very exposed to the windy elements so we kept together as we walked from post to post. The track was overgrown in many parts. Unfortunately it was quite noticeable at the time that cattle have damaged part of the track before and after Spooner's Hill in the bush area. On reaching the bush, now protected somewhat from the wind, we carried on. Stopping for all to catch up we heard this continuous shouting coming from a distance. Realising it was one of our party, three of us took off back down the track where we thought the shouting came from. My first thought was that someone had fallen into one of the deep holes beside the track which we had been warned about by DoC. Thankfully the trampster had paused for a comfort stop and had got disoriented trying to find his way back onto the track.

We continued through the lower section of the picturesque bush, crossed over Waikoau Stream via two bridges and eventually got to the end of the track by the lower road head. After having lunch one of the party was feeling the effects of the tramp on a recent injury so, accompanied by three others, walked up the road to the truck. The rest of the group tramped back, skirting around Spooner's Hill via another lower track to join up with this original track. The wind had abated somewhat and we arrived back at the truck at 3:00pm as the road party hove into view: a four-hour tramp, fine weather and a most enjoyable day.

RF

Party: Christine Hardie (driver), Roy Frost, Scott Campbell, Bobby Couchman, Michael Weakley, Rodger Burn, Judy McBride, Keith Thomson, Brent Hickey, Pauline Mahoney, Diane Little, Tina Duley, Penny Isherwood, Alasdair Shaw, Joan Ruffell, Marion Nicholson, Garry Smith, Heather Stephenson, Anne Cantrick

#2273	Stoney Creek	30 November 2014
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As there were only four of us we headed off from Hastings to SH5 in Peter's car, leaving home about 7a.m. on a lovely fine morning. Traffic was light and we arrived at Takarere Road around 8.30 and were off walking 15 minutes later.

It had been many years since I was last in this area and I had forgotten how magnificent the bush was with the tall podocarps poking up out of the canopy (or maybe we had always been in too big a hurry to enjoy them). Anyhow, this time we were determined to enjoy the area so we took off at a leisurely pace down the road to meet the stream just at the confluence of the Ohane Stream and the Momonanui Stream. We walked up the Ohane Stream on the true left branch which was at low flow and very easy going. After about 75 minutes we came across a warm spring on the right bank as we sidled along above the creek. After a bit of clearing out we made a small, hot pool in which we could warm our boots. Below, on the left-hand side of the stream, we found three more vents just above the water level plus a warm waterfall. Peter did a bit of bush-bashing to get to a ledge above the waterfall but found there was no area there to make a pool any bigger than the one on the other side. He then followed a few deer tracks to get down to the creek a bit further upstream. As neither Janice nor Anne had seen the Tarawera Hot Pools we decided then to head back to the car so we could do a detour to view them as well. We stopped to enjoy our lunch on the way back to the car then drove the few miles to Tarawera Cafe and walk down to the hot spring there. One pool was empty, the other had had recently been filled and the water was lovely and clear. It was a hot day and we

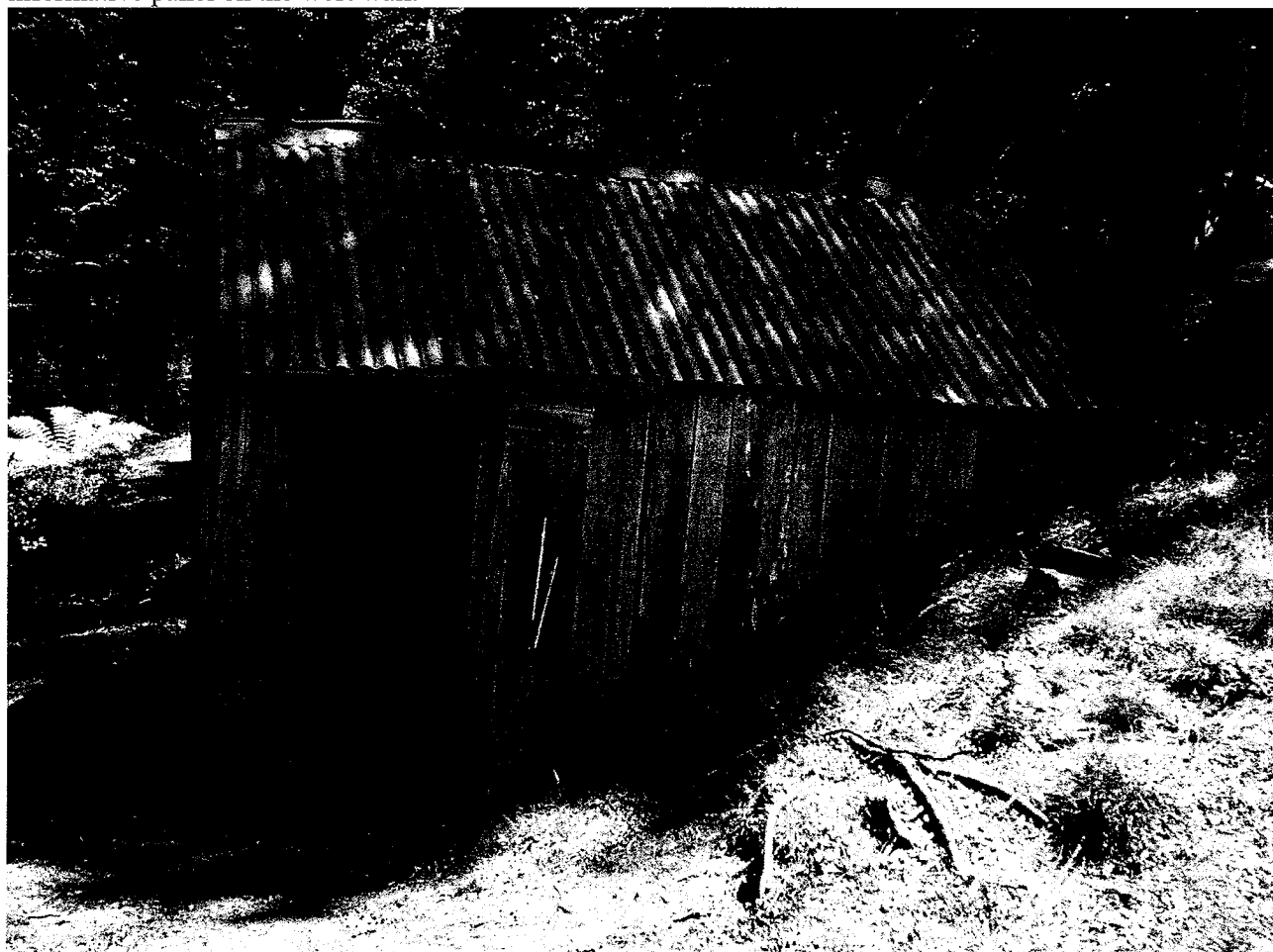
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didn't feel like hopping in so walked back up and stopped for afternoon tea at the cafe before heading back to Hastings. GH

Party: Glenda Hooper, Peter Berry, Janice Love, Anne Doig

<b>#2274</b>	<b>Kaweka Flats and Iron Whare</b>	<b>Wed 3 December 2014</b>
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After weeks of blustery nor-westerlies our party of ten had perfect weather to be wandering in the Kawekas. Because our departure time was 8a.m. it was to be expected that our time to start walking would be at least two hours later, hence it was lunchtime before we were at the Kaweka Flats Bivvy, a basic bivouac that has been providing shelter, when necessary, for more than 50 years. Six of the team went on to Iron Whare, a 140-year old shepherd's hut which is along a well-signposted track. No need for bush navigation any more. At the site a number of beech trees on the northerly and easterly aspects have been cut down, allowing light and sunshine in, and giving a good view over the plateau towards Black Birch. It is even possible to get cell phone reception out there! The little hut has been refurbished and is more welcoming to visitors now with an informative panel on the west wall.



After a very pleasant day cruising through the bush Christine delivered us to Pernel at 7:30pm. Thanks for coming and to Christine for driving. GRH

Party: Christine Hardie, Scott Campbell, Bobby Couchman, Penny Isherwood, Graeme May, Rodger Burn, Roy Frost, Geoff Clibborn, Alasdair Shaw, Graeme Hare

#2275

Maungataniwha

13 - 14 December 2014

A bit of a working trip this one: the plan being to construct and install 40 lizard houses in two equal lines. (Those of you with a calculator will be able to check our contention that there should have been 20 houses in each line). Barry Crene, caretaker extraordinaire, met and escorted us past many hectares of felled pine and into the natives which are recovering from relatively recent logging. The pine areas are being allowed to regenerate into native bush too. Te Urewera had sent some mist to greet us and that persisted damply for our entire stay but the temperature was comfortable and the top-class accommodation made such weather irrelevant. The task of creating the lizard houses (which are like cigar boxes with a small hole in one edge and with one side held in place by a rubber band) was attacked with enthusiasm resulting in an efficient production line going flat-out. Health and Safety was ever at the forefront of our minds so there were no devastating injuries. Pretty soon there were 23 houses (i.e. three more than needed), roughly stacked. Standard of workmanship was rated 3.5/10 probably because it was mainly work-womanship. But geckos and weta are not interested in luxury living and in fact seem to prefer something a bit rundown.

Lunch having been taken we proceeded to set up line one on the Lookout Track off Hole Road. This line is known as LOL and numbered 1 to 20. The official selector of numbers and white triangle nailer heeded a bit of help once we reached double figures but, in the end, had a useful numeracy lesson while the rest of us had handy revision. Once done, some enthusiasts walked the extra 500m to the Waiau River while the rest returned to base for a deserved cuppa and preparation of the evening's feast. All the while we were distracted by Pam's nasty little ruru chicks whose big staring eyes, fluffy down feathers and general air of head-twisting innocence, charmed us all (except me) and became a constant distraction. With darkness came an influx of puriri moths and some of these were collected as live food for the chicks. Other wildlife visible from the building included quail with a large family of infants and deer which came down for the apples supplied. Not surprisingly, after the demanding previous day and the comfortable beds, Sunday arrived slowly. Eventually the second line was installed on Tamo's and Rata Tracks - again (and disappointingly) with some numeracy issues! Lunch began at about 11 a.m. and spread over a couple of hours but all good things must come to an end and we departed, with Barry escorting us, arriving back at an hour in keeping with the generally relaxed tone of the weekend. My thanks to all who willingly joined in and I do hope there were no rough fingernails or chafed skin on delicate hands. If so please let Glenda know and HTC will pay for your next manicure. But please, please, please, not a word to OSH.

We'll need to check the skink pitfalls in late autumn and will probably have a first look at the houses at the same time. By then a few venturesome weta and spiders may have found them but it takes a while for such places to get weather-beaten and smelling right. ML

**Party:** Marion Nicholson, Fred Chesterman, Anne Doig, Geoff Clibborn, Scott Campbell, Penny Isherwood, Sue Lopdell, Mike Lusk, Pam Turner [complete with two nasty little moreporks]

#2276

Whirinaki Beach

31 December 2014

Amazing that the year's last Wednesday has already arrived so, to mark the end of 2014, the mid-weekers puttered north to Waipatiki on a warm, overcast day past a benign-looking sea. Seventeen people turned up in the end and we stopped at the bottom of the Waipatiki Hill to go for a stroll through the nikau palm reserve. This is a well-tracked piece of bush that has grown over the original Maori food-gathering route between Napier and Wairoa. Europeans followed later with pack-horse trails that went up and down some very steep sections. One of the best known trail walkers was Elizabeth Colenso in 1846 on her way to Wairoa - completely on foot as no horses were available - in the very late stages of her second pregnancy so that she could have the baby under the care of Mrs Williams [the nearest white woman] of the famous missionary family. The inland route [now SH2] was not available for another 53 years!

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## Pohokura

No such challenges for our party! The tracks are now very well-formed and easy to follow. We investigated all of them right to the top which comes out at Arapaonui Road. After lunching back at the truck, we moseyed on, over the numerous judder bars [or sleeping policemen as they are called in Indonesia] down to the beach itself where the camping ground on the western side of the lagoon was full, the pohutukawa flowers were abundant and the alert lifeguards were on duty. Christine and Brent succumbed to the temptation of the water and went swimming in the sea – absolutely beautiful with plenty of good rollers for body surfing. No-one seemed inclined to walk the coastal track this time so, after a bit more relaxation, we roused ourselves to drive back to town. Happy New Year and 2015 is upon us! CH

Party: Rodger Burn, Bobby Couchman, Christine Hardie [driver], Penny Isherwood, Susan Lopdell, Brent Hickey, Pam Turner, Lyn Walsh, Geoff and Evelyn Clibborn, Garry Smith, Christine and Bruce Turner, Keith Thomson, Margaret Graham, Graeme and Tracy May with Zin

## From the Archives

## Sixty-five Years Ago

*This previously unpublished trip report will be divided into five parts. It records how Selwyn Hawthorne and current HTC member, Mike Bull achieved their goal of tramping from the west to the east of the mid-North Island. They each had certain skills of planning, ham radio knowledge and tramping but there was heaps of work to do on logistics, equipment and route knowledge to make it happen. All of this required motivation and great attention to detail.*

### The Long Walk Home

Selwyn and Mike's East-West Journey  
27 December 1990 – 25 January 1991

#### Section Two

**2 January 1991** - after bacon, sausage and egg breakfast plus a major sort-out and repack, it was off to Stratford. The plan was to walk but, as Keith [mine host] was heading that way, he kindly made room for us in his wagon. Into the dairy for a few bits and pieces then an hour's wait for Alan and our minibus from Midhurst Motors. I rang home and spoke to Lani, catching up with her activities - good to hear from her too. There's not too much to see in Stratford and both Selwyn and I wandered around, sometimes together, sometimes separately and soon had pretty well sussed the place out. Rang home again at 1000; this time I spoke to the kids. They were off to Cape Kidnappers for the day. While waiting (and wandering) we needed to keep a watchful eye on our packs which restricted us a little. I'm sure there's much more to see in Stratford than what we saw. Right on 1030 Alan arrived and Stage Two of The Long Walk Home had begun. It was a two hour journey to Kohi Saddle which we whiled away by chatting to each other and to Alan. As he had some time to spare, he took us on past the saddle and on to Aotuhia. It is here that the *Bridge to Somewhere* crosses the Whangamomona River. *The Bridge to Somewhere* had little significance for us at this stage, except to note that it was built in 1936 and in the same style as the *Bridge to Nowhere*. There is a log firmly jammed into the bridge's support arches as a result of a flood in 1939 - the river is about 20 metres below the Bridge. What a flood that must have been!! After scratching the surface of the history of this area, it was back to the saddle and the start of the Matemateonga Track.

Our thanks to Alan for the interesting side trip, his knowledge and company. Waving our good-byes, we moved our packs a whole two metres, and sat down for lunch. Now, when we had passed the saddle and got on to the *Bridge to Somewhere* about 30 minutes earlier, the track information sign was lying flat on its face. Now, it was upright! What was going on? After lunch and feeling decidedly better (who mentioned a hangover?) it was on to Omaru Hut. As advised by DoC, the track damage has been severe although DoC had done a great job on track repair work. The Matemateonga Track follows an old road along the main ridge of the Matemateonga Range. Construction of the road began way back in 1911, objectively to create a more direct link to Raetihi and the main trunk railway line. The highest point along the track is at Mt Humphries (730 metres) known by Maori as Whakaihūwaka (made like the prow of a canoe). An obvious

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## Pohokura

name once photos (not ours) of the landmark were viewed sometime after our journey was completed. The road [not completed because the men involved were called to arms at the outbreak of the First World War] was to be named the Whakaihuwaka Road. What had been completed (the pilot track) remained reasonably intact and forms the basis of the track we were tramping eighty years later. I could recognise a rimu and soon I could spot a rata but, wow, this forest had everything, I'm sure. It's times like these that I wish I knew more about New Zealand flora.

Soon after arriving at Omaru, two 'senior' women from Auckland arrived after their return day trip through to Pouri Hut. Their conversation suggested to me much knowledge about things that were growing around us. I asked about the plant life in the area and then was treated to a long commentary on what could be seen from the hut window! Amazing! I was right about their depth of knowledge. Also in the hut with us was a woman (Val) with her two kids plus a mate of one of the kids and an American tourist called Jamie. The three huts we stayed in along the track were all very similar: chipboard walls with separate bunkroom and platform bunks. Not quite big enough for nine so, at Omaru, Selwyn slept on the table.

Location:	R20 634118	Omaru Hut
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The Radio Hour:	Mountain Radio:	ZKKU at 1930
	Amateur Radio:	ZL2LF (Peter), ZL2BCK (Graham), ZL2CZ (Geoff), ZL3DK (Dave), ZL2QM (John at Nelson), ZL2VL (Gary), ZL2AFG (Lyn)

Weather:	Fresh south to southwest winds moderating.	
Track Times:	1030 – 1300 1315 - 1515	Stratford - Kohi Saddle via Aotuhia by minibus Kohi Saddle - Omaru Hut

**3 January 1991** - up at 0600 to greet a hunter and his three dogs on their way through to Humphries Shelter. Away at 0720 on an overcast day that slowly cleared to be a real beaut by the time we arrived at Pouri Hut. Shot up Mt. Humphries; too much cloud to see Ruapehu or Egmont but good general views across the area. A photo opportunity in a gnarly old tree, once around the trig and back down to the track to be at Humphries Shelter for lunch. Humphries Shelter is a Kaweka-style six bunk hut but painted brown not orange. We arrived at Pouri Hut at 1320 and settled in for a lazy afternoon. Val arrived with her three kids who spent their spare moments playing with matches and candles. Spooky! A sun drenched view of Ruapehu, Ngauruhoe and Tongariro on the eastern horizon was ours to enjoy during the afternoon. I sure that if we had a little more experience of the area, other high spots like the Mangapurua Trig, could have been picked out.

Location:	R20 696058	Pouri Hut
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The Radio Hour:	Mountain Radio:	ZKKU at 1930
	Amateur Radio:	ZL2BCK (Graham), ZL2LF (Peter), ZL2QM (John at Picton), ZL2CZ (Geoff), ZL2MB (John at Waipakihi Hut), ZL2AHC (Stan), ZL1UPF (Owen) Owen's Mum was on Hatrick's House Boat.
Weather:	Fine with west to southwest winds, fresh at times	

Track Times:	0720 - 1320	Omaru – Pouri four hours on the track + 90 mins up/down Mt Humphries, five hours total
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**4 January 1991** - left Pouri Hut at 0750 in a bit of fog/mist or low cloud; stopped in at Otarake Shelter (similar to Humphries Shelter) for a blow and on to Ngapurua Shelter for lunch. We dilly-dallied a bit here at Ngapurua and had let Val and the kids catch us up. Sun out at about 1300. The track from Omaru is marked every kilometre. From Pouri Hut to Puketotara Hut it was 22 kilometres and we covered this in five hours. The track was in good condition except for the odd washout that wasn't a problem to cope with. At Puketotara was John Readon from Greenmeadows, and Hut Warden, Steve MacDonald. Both Steve and John were interesting characters and had interesting yarns to tell. Steve had shot a couple of goats and was

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preparing the hindquarters for roasting. Not realising that the goat was to be a shared meal, Selwyn and I prepared our packed-in fare and were well contented by the time the roast was ready. The others made short work of the goat so I guess it was just as well we had already eaten. The goat was cooked in the camp oven on the pot belly stove even though the hut was fitted with LPG facilities. Steve told us the story about how the LPG was delivered to the hut. The story left us with a picture in our mind's eye of this young man casually climbing the 250-odd metres out of the Whanganui River and on up to Puketotara, with a 34 kg LPG cylinder across one shoulder! Steve was also dead keen on creamed rice with tins of the stuff stacked around the kitchen. These tins, along with his sleeping bag and other gear, were of course in his pack on his back and that is why he could only carry up one LPG cylinder at a time!

Steve also shared his poetry and other yarns with us and provided Selwyn and me with directions along an old ridge track to Ramanui. We were quite keen to beat Val and the kids to Puketotara Hut so we could get our gear off and have a jolly good scrub. The track allowed easy, quick travel so we cranked it up a bit and were well scrubbed and even had our sleeping bags out for an airing in the sun before they all arrived.

Location:	R20 804043	Puketotara Hut
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The Radio Hour:	Mountain Radio:	ZKKU101 at 1930
	Amateur Radio:	ZL2BCK (Graham), ZL2AHC (Stan), ZL2LF (Peter), ZL1GQ (Bill), ZL2AFG (Lyn), ZL2VL (Gary)

Weather:	Winds light, early cloud, clear afternoon	
Track Times:	0750 - 0950	Pouri - Otaraheke
	1000 - 1030	Otaraheke - Ngapura
	1140 - 1400	Ngapura - Puketotara (Selwyn)
	1140 - 1415	Ngapura - Puketotara (Mike)

**5 January 1991** - up at 0600 this time, mainly to see if the mountains were clear. They weren't so I had a cuppa with John as he prepared to leave for Pouri Hut. John is ex-NZ Forest Service (retired) and spends much of the year travelling around NZ checking out places he had worked in and, I guess, catching up with old mates. He had a DoC list of all the huts in New Zealand and it was John's objective to visit them all. I am sure he'll do it too. He has ticked off about 2/3rds of them already.

John was away at 0800. He'll tramp down to the Kohi Saddle and back to Puketotara and be about seven days behind Selwyn and me when we hit the Kaimanawas. Val and her kids left at about 0900 for the Whanganui River for a jet boat to Pipiriki then home to Waitara. Selwyn and I helped Steve clean up then, after an early lunch, we took the ridge track to Ramanui Lodge to be there at 1230. The track was not that well marked but it was not too difficult to follow. Part-way down, in a moment of geographical confusion, Selwyn commented on the direction of travel to which I replied, "This way - as per the marker on the post." Selwyn came back to find me leaning on this huge square fence post, complete with the marker, pointing our way. "How did I miss that?" exclaimed Selwyn. "Ya blind and need glasses," I jibed, before confessing that the post was actually lying in the grass and I was lucky enough to spot it. I wasn't so lucky further down the track when we had to bash our way through gorse to arrive at Ramanui Lodge. Nobody home! Gee whiz, I hope I've got the right day! Selwyn headed off for a swim while I spread out on a pile of carpet underlay and went to sleep. A jet boat did a spin around in the river and stopped. The driver yelled out, "Mum and Dad will be along later." Phew! Right day after all.....the braying of Ken's donkey had punctuated my afternoon nap as it was to do through the night. No great problem once you were used to the noise.

Ramanui Lodge is an old farmhouse expanded to take about 12 - 15 people and developed for river tourists such as us. It is on the true right of the Whanganui River and DoC's Tieke Hut is just across the river from Ramanui. We did our washing in the plastic bag and lined it all up on the fence to dry. Once that chore was completed, it was time to tidy up for tea. Our hosts, Raewyn and Ken Harworth really looked after us. Tea was a salad, cold chook, hot stew, roast spuds, peas and carrots. Pudding was jam tart, fruit and cream. True tramping or not, such fare was well received. While enjoying our tea, we noticed a group dressed in wet suits and pushing barrels in front of them, arriving at Tieke for the night. Now that would be an interesting way to travel. But not for us! Out the back of the Lodge is the woolshed. Inside this shed is the 230 volt generator

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that supplies the power to light the Lodge. Connected to the generator is a long stretch of No. 8 wire that terminates on a handle inside the Lodge. Shut-down is effected by a suitable tug on the handle. It saves you walking to the woolshed in your slippers, I guess.

Our tucker box for the next leg of our journey had been dispatched to Raewyn at Raetihi way back in mid-December. After tea we opened it up, spread its contents across the porch and began the task of repacking. As we hadn't eaten all of our allocated food over the last few days we had amassed a surplus. After reloading our packs for the next leg, we repacked our tucker box with our surpluses and arranged for Raewyn to transport same back to Raetihi. Our bunks were a bit hard but we sure were cosy enough and enjoyed a good night's sleep.

Location:	R20	Ramanui Lodge
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The Radio Hour:	Mountain Radio:	Cancelled because we were being pampered.
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Weather:	Not recorded	
Track Times:	1100 - 1230	Puketotara Hut – Ramanui Lodge

**6 January 1991** - excellent day today: up at 0630 for a shower, sausages and scrambled eggs, tons of toast, fruit juice and a full teapot for breakfast at 0730. As we pigged out we watched canoeists from across the river load up and move on. We were into our jet boat at 0840 for the 20-minute ride upriver to the Mangapurua Landing; quite a windy trip, with excellent scenery all around. We arrived at the landing at 0900 – took a quick photo of Ken heading back downriver before we were into the Mangapurua Valley. The Mangapurua and Kaiwhakauka Valleys were rehabilitation settlements, offered to returned soldiers following World War One. The endeavours of these soldier-farmers have provided a unique historic quality to this area. At peak settlement time there were 30 farms in the Mangapurua and 16 in the Kaiwhakauka but by 1942 the Mangapurua valley was totally abandoned. Selwyn and I had completed some research into the history of the area but we weren't completely prepared for our journey through these two valleys.

We arrived at The Bridge at 1000. What a moment; a real highlight. All that we had read about The Bridge (and the valley) started to take on real significance. We climbed up to a look-out to get a better photo and generally dwelled there for some time, soaking up the occasion. A couple of fellow trampers popped out of the bush and, after a quick chat to them, we were again on our way. Further on we met another group of trampers on their way down to the Whanganui River. In the planning stage, we had had some concerns about our ability to get around Battleship Bluff safely. Selwyn had a rope on board just in case while I had sussed out the practicalities of having to climb around the problem spot. As it turned out, it was a breeze. Even so, we couldn't quite believe that in earlier times the settlers had driven their cars around this bluff. We tramped up Waterfall Creek to cross at the waterfall just by the campsite of the two chaps we had earlier met on The Bridge but it was onward to be at our campsite, just past Cody's Bluff, by 1315. It was very hot as we walked around Waterfall Creek and somewhere along this part of our journey we stopped for lunch. Our choice of campsite was based on access to water from streams as shown on the map. However, our search for a tent site had us wandering all over the surrounding grassed areas that looked suitable but weren't. In the finish we set the tent up in the middle of the track. Just a little to the east of our camp site I had run into a hut. We weren't quite sure whose hut it was and elected to remain where we were.

While relaxing our way through the remainder of a sunny afternoon we were treated, every now and then, to the distant sound of a chopper working. Now this was a National Park and choppers didn't seem to fit in to what we expected. Coupled with the knowledge that a Wanganui policeman had recently been killed during a cannabis recovery operation involving choppers, we were a little uncomfortable with our lot. As it turned out, the Land Survey people were apparently plotting trigs with GPS but we didn't know that until much later on. The two guys ex-Waterfall Creek passed (literally) through our campsite at 1700, sharing a cuppa with us on their way. They were heading further up the valley to camp for the night. Tea was again excellent: noodles and tuna, Maggi thick soup and spuds followed by spongy pud and cream. Later on, just as we drifted off to sleep, a kiwi called. Quite close too.

Location:	R20 814179	Mangapurua Camp Site
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The Radio Hour:	Mountain Radio:	ZKKU at 1930
	Amateur Radio:	ZL2BCK (Graham), ZL2AHC (Stan), ZL2BPU (Ron) at a Motor camp in PM, ZL2MB (John), ZL2VL (Gary), ZL1IB (Eric), ZL2GB (Alan)

Weather:	Heavy rain from the southwest predicted for the next 24 hours.	
Track Times:	0840 - 0900	Ramanui Lodge - Mangapurua Landing (jet boat)
	0900 - 1315	Mangapurua Landing - campsite

**7 January 1991** - up at 0630 for muesli and a teapot; tent down and away by 0800. We had considered the impact the weather from the south-west would have on our day and were keen to get away and enjoy what we could in the sun. Remnants of former settlement were all around us. Apart from the road on which we were walking there were wide, grassy clearings, stands of pine and poplar, fence posts (the wire was removed during World War Two) and gates with hand-made wooden hinges and latches. Other exotic plant life was happily growing amongst the regenerating native bush. We found out later that some on the humps of bushes we saw were actually old homestead sites where the carefully planted hedges of yesteryear had 'consumed' the site. Stopping to wake up the two blokes we shared a cuppa with last night just to say 'hi' and return their water bottle, we drifted on up the valley. Again later on, I found out their campsite was at Betjeman's, the last farm running at the time of the closure in 1942. While stopped for a blow, Selwyn shot off to check out an old hut while I soaked up the sun. He arrived back to tell me he had discovered a waratah rammer so with that, and the suggested association with choppers and cannabis still with us from yesterday, we were out of there.

Progress up the valley was reasonably brisk:

0900 - R20 824201; 1000 - R19 827204; 1100 - R19 856209 where we stopped for lunch; 1330 - R20 passing through Mangapurua Trig at 898194. The weather was beaut right through until 1245, when it started to rain just like the weatherman had said. We had a quick scrog and photo session at the track junction then off into the murk. At this stage I didn't quite know where we were. Our route was on the corners of four maps. (Don't you just hate that?) I had R20 & R19 out but S20 & S19 were at the bottom of my pack. At 1515 we found ourselves at an old homestead site complete with shed (S19 905214) and decided this was IT. We turned the old shed into a drip-dry laundry/kitchen/dining room. (A close by chimney marked where the homestead once stood.) "A Shangri La," said I. "A rat's nest," said Selwyn. Whatever it was, we were pleased to accept the shelter it offered although we slept in the tent. The little stream that we could have drawn water from was high and dirty. A flysheet was set up on the side of the shed to collect water. As it was raining steadily, we soon had a surplus.

Location:	S19 905214	Coote's
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The Radio Hour:	Mountain Radio:	ZKKU at 1930
	Amateur Radio:	ZL2MB (John), ZL2BCK (Graham), ZL2AHC (Stan), ZL2BPU (Ron), ZL2CZ (Geoff)

Weather:	Cloudy at first with isolated showers and south-westerlies; clearing later with westerlies moderating. Freezing level 3000m	
Track Times:	0800 - 1330	Campsite - Mangapurua Trig
	1330 - 1515	Mangapurua Trig - Coote's

**8 January 1991** - up late today, the idea being that if we hung on a bit, the rain will have gone. Good theory and it worked. The first dry singlet all the way although the long wet grass proved a pain. This valley is a lot tighter than the Mangapurua and the regeneration is more advanced. It was very pleasant tramping through this area. Cuppa soup and a pot of tea for lunch by the riverside and, judging by the lie of the grass, if we had decided to push on to Whakahoro yesterday (an option considered) we may not have been able to pass this spot due to a high river level. Bush gave way to farmland soon after lunch and even though we needed to negotiate fences gates and cow pats, the journey was still pleasant. A large wooden trestle bridge seemed to be there just to remind us of days gone by. We arrived at Whakahoro about four kilometres later.

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The DoC hut is the old Whakahoro School built in 1946 to replace the first school which was built in 1915 and fell into disuse when the kids in the area went to Mangaroa Road School in the early 1920's. The old school re-opened in 1928 and was replaced by the present building in 1946. It ceased to function as a school in 1960. A moment of truth: here at Whakahoro I needed to cook a loaf of bread to keep us going until our restock at Discovery Lodge. I had practised at home but it wasn't quite the same. If I failed out here I couldn't duck around to the shop! Zita, our Hut Warden, was intrigued by the prospect. Selwyn was expectant, I was nervous. I need not have worried for soon the hut was full of that special aroma of baking bread....for tea tonight it was steak, beans, peas, noodles and FRESH bread.

We were interviewed by the Wanganui Chronicle newspaper while relaxing in the afternoon sun. It seems that now and then DoC takes a reporter for a trip on the river as a way of keeping everyone up-to-date on the many activities that are based around this mighty waterway. It was interesting to find the article pinned to the hut wall when I again visited Whakahoro in 1994. DoC Wanganui operates a Hut Warden system throughout the Park at Puketotara (where we met Steve), Tieke (across the river from Ramanui), John Coull and Whakahoro Huts.

Location:	R19 891308	Whakahoro Hut
The Radio Hour:	Mountain Radio:	ZKKU at 1930
	Amateur Radio:	ZL2BCK (Graham), ZL2CZ (Geoff), ZL2QM (John), ZL2MB (John Studholme Saddle Hut), ZL2BPU (Ron), ZL2AHC (Stan) Katrina says hi via 2BCK; her ETA will be 1500 on Friday
Weather:	Cooler temperatures plus a second front	
Track Times:	0940 - 1200	Coote's - lunch
	1245 - 1505	lunch - Whakahoro



**Whakahora Hut (ex-Whakahora School) – 8<sup>th</sup> January, 1991**

**9 January 1991** - misty start to the day but nothing a cuppa couldn't fix; decided to stay another night at Whakahoro and have a look around. Our Hut Warden had some good books on the area such as *A Pictorial History of the Whanganui River* by Arthur Bates and *Links in a Chain* by Archie Bogle. We caught up with the mailman (also a wealth of local knowledge) who will take us to Keiteki in the morning leaving us with a

## Pohokura

four-hour walk to Raurimu. Made some Zeds after lunch; a couple of short, sharp showers came through from the south and it got very cold. Then it was tea time. It was amazing how tired one got doing nothing. Four came off the river at about 1500 and two came in a van (from the camping ground at Taradale, where they spent last night, via the Gentle Annie)

Location:	R19 891308	Whakahoro Hut
The Radio Hour:	Mountain Radio:	ZKKU at 1930 KU 8 at Sunrise Hut reports snow sleet & hail all day
	Amateur Radio:	ZL2BCK (Graham), ZL2CZ (Geoff), ZL2VL (Gary)
Weather:	Mainly fine, periods of rain tonight or morning. Strong to gusty westerlies.	
Track Times:		No tramping today

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# HTC BIKE TRIPS



## Crownthorpe Cycle

**Wed 17 September 2014**

A dozen bikes with their riders gathered at Fernhill outside the school by 9.00am. Coincidentally, so did the Napier Tramping Club cycling group, assembling for a ride to the Golf Club! After this meeting and parting the HTC group carried on to Pukehamoamo School to start the ride proper. Ever alert, we noticed that the breeze was gusty and from the south which made it a head wind out past Matapiro to the Crownthorpe Church before lunchtime. By then it was warm and sunny.

After lunch we made good time back to the cars with the wind now behind us. Five cyclists took the alternate route back past Crownthorpe School. What an educating day!! Hopefully Dennis' friend, Tony, enjoyed himself enough to consider becoming a member. GS

Cyclists: Dennis Beets, Dick Waterer, Alasdair Shaw, Joan Ruffell, Peggy Gulliver, Penny Isherwood, Judy McBride, Scott Campbell, Mr Lyn Gentry, Jim Hewes, Garry Smith, Tony Lane

## Central Hawkes Bay

**Wed 15 October 2014**

We met at McCauley's Café in Otane on a beautiful sunny day with hardly any wind - just perfect for cycling. Fifteen of us headed along Elsthorpe Road, on to Racecourse Road, then Te Kura Road where we turned on to Middle Road after a brief stop to re-group. Christine Turner managed to pick up a piece of glass in her rear tyre and Bruce turned back to change the tube while the others carried on to Patangata Tavern for our morning tea stop near the Tavern where Bruce and Chris duly caught up. We continued along River Road, Pourerere Road, up the hill and right on to Tod Road which was a very pleasant ride. We all enjoyed lunch outside at McCauley's Café afterwards.

Cyclists: Dennis Beets, Rodger Burns, Scott Campbell, Bobby Couchman, Mr Lyn Gentry, Christine Hardie, Judy McBride, Marion Nicholson, Pam Pike, Joan Ruffell, Alasdair Shaw, Ian Stewart, Christine and Bruce Turner, Richard Waterer

## Ride along the Local Pathways

**Windy Wed 12 November 2014**

Despite high winds and the threat of occasional showers, a group of dauntless riders sixteen strong, set out for Puketapu Pub from Pakowhai Country Park at 9:15 a.m. Across the old bridge and onto the stop bank leading down to the Ngaruroro river mouth, over the road bridge (after a quick regroup and head count) then on to the track running along the northern stop bank of the Tutaekuri River. We made steady progress despite the strong headwind and were fortunate to find a sheltered area just past the Chesterhope Bridge to stop and enjoy a snack break. Then it was on to Pettigrew Green Arena where we farewelled Pam. We

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continued under the road bridge and along a really pleasant section of the track which runs between the river and numerous orchards with plenty of trees to provide welcome respite from the wind. The cloud cover was also giving way to brilliant sunshine which added to our general enjoyment of the day.

We arrived at Puketapu Pub at 11:30 a.m. having previously decided to have our lunch stop here instead of the Dartmoor Domain – a no-brainer really, considering the wind intensity! After soaking up the atmosphere in our usual relaxed fashion and with hunger pangs thrashed into submission, we set off on the remainder of our journey at 12:20 p.m. minus Graeme and Margaret who had elected to return home back the way we had come. The remaining thirteen crossed the Tutaekuri Bridge and rode on to Swamp Road, relishing the fact that the head wind we had been battling most of the way was now a substantial tail wind! As a result of this happy state of affairs we made really good time through Omahu, across the bridge and turned left on to the stopbank. The wind, now directly behind us, made the final leg of the journey a breeze (pardon the pun). Alasdair made a brief detour to reconnect with his old haunts, after which we continued on to the carpark, arriving at 1:45 p.m. having covered a distance of 45.5 km. The day turned out better than anticipated as the expected bad weather did not transpire and we were able to cope with the wind. Thanks, Rodger and Bruce for taking turns at being "tail end charlies" which ensured that no one went missing and was also a safeguard against mishaps. Thankfully, there were none of those.

Cyclists: Scott Campbell (leader), Rodger Burn, Mr Lyn Gentry, Christine Hardie, Heather Stephenson, Lynn Walch, Pauline Mahoney, Ian Stewart, Dennis Beets, Bruce and Christine Turner, Alasdair Shaw, Joan Ruffell, Graeme Hare, Margaret Ericksen, Pam Pike

### Seafield Road Circuit

**Wed 26 November**

Several weeks of procrastination culminated with my decision to lead the troops around the Seafield circuit. The reason was that I had not done much cycling lately and, with the spectre of the Waimarama circuit in mind, I thought we might all need to get some hill work in just in case. Twenty people had put their names down and, to my surprise, twenty-one turned up despite the increasing wind - what a hardy bunch we are!

Four people elected to take the more leisurely approach and follow the very popular 'water ride' out to Bay View on the pathway alongside the airport, leaving 16 to head along Prebensen Drive, up through the cemetery to Fryer Road and head for Bay View via Puketitiri, Seafield and Hill Roads. After one or two stops up the big hill past Baylis Brothers' yard and a bit of pushing here and there, the team turned right into Seafield Road and stopped at the pine trees for the customary snack before tackling the rest of the hills. The day proved to be pretty tough due to the wind and the heat, but the main bunch eventually made it safely to the Snapper Café at Bay View where they met up with the others for lunch. As always, some folks treated themselves to lunch in the café while others preferred the option of a picnic lunch outside. The wind was still an issue on the way back to town and seemed to be the cause of Garry suffering from a bit of cramp, as was the state of the path alongside the railway line just before you cross Prebensen Drive to meet up with the pathway which leads you back to Park Island.

While most found this day in the wind pretty tough, we all eventually made it home safely having enjoyed another day in the company of a great team of very supportive club members. Thanks to all of you. ☺

Cyclists: Heather Stephenson (organiser), Rodger Burn, Mr Lyn Gentry, Christine Hardie, Penny Isherwood, Bobby Couchman, Scott Campbell, Lynn Waich, Mike Weekley, Margaret Eriksen, Bruce Turner, Christine Turner, Tina Duley, Denis Beets, Brent Hickey, Graham Hare, Ray Manning, Heather Stephenson, Marion Nicholson, Garry Smith, Graeme May

### Tuki Tuki Circuit

**Wed 10 December 2014**

This was our last cycle ride for the year and again we were fortunate to be invited to Bob and Heather Carter's estate for morning tea. This is always a great attraction and a group of 19 set out, mainly from Havelock North, to ride down [and up] first Waimarama then Tukituki Road in slightly drizzly conditions. A bit of exertion is required here and there on this route so, to balance it out, a bit of resting is also required at the tops of various hills! We joined the Taradiddians - who had come along the flat cycleways - at the estate by about 10:45 after a final grunt (or walk) up the last hill. At the house itself Marion, Fred, the Mays and Marj were waiting for us along with our hosts.

## Pohokura

Heather again spoilt us with a wonderful array of food from muffins to sausage rolls, cakes to asparagus rolls which we avidly consumed while looking out over the panoramic Heretaunga Plain like rajahs over the plains of the Punjab. After this lengthy break and with chat about Bob's recent *Habitat for Humanity* adventure in Nepal, we enjoyed an escorted walk around The North Face where the trees have grown up massively since our last visit over a year ago. The extensive and varied gardens are a huge credit to all the hours of work that Bob and Heather have put into them. The rain stopped so we bid our farewells and made our way home in groups – some along the Black Bridge cycle trail and some by road. Some even went home by car! Thanks again to our hosts for a great morning.

RB

Cyclists: Pam Pike, Lyn Walch, Christine Hardie, Judy McBride, Ann Cantrick, Bobby Couchman, Marion Nicholson, Marjorie Musson, Graeme and Tracy May, Bruce and Christine Turner, Fred Chesterman, Dennis Beets, Ian Stewart, Graeme Hare, Jim Hewes, Ray Manning, Rodger Burn

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## ITEMS for SALE

The club has a number of useful tramping items for sale at discounted prices.

<b>New</b> Topo 50 Maps:	\$5.00
Large blue survival bags	\$5.00
Smaller white pack liners	\$2.50
Metal HTC club badges	\$8.00
Blue HTC caps	\$17.00
Bushcraft books	\$12.00
Safety in the Mountains	\$5.00
Revised Safety in the Mountains book	\$12.00

These can all be ordered from **Marjorie Musson** Ph 878 8279 mussons@xtra.co.nz  
or **Penny Isherwood** Ph 844 9994 p.isherwood@orcon.net.nz

Orders are collated in batches to save on courier charges so you may not get your maps straight away.

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## Personal Contact Information:

If you change your mailing address, home phone number or e-mail address please inform the Club Editor Phone 845 4913. Otherwise, we could lose contact with you.

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## HTC 2014 Calendar

Compiling the calendar was again an interesting challenge - thank you to all those who submitted photographs. Many were very good but, of course, not all could be included. I had just sufficient that I thought suitable for the cover and large pictures, and more than enough for the smaller pictures. I tried to put in something from everyone who contributed but didn't quite manage it. If you missed out, don't let that deter you from submitting pix next time.

The following might help you improve your entries:

- consistent with the policy I adopted last year, I favoured shots taken on club trips.
- I rejected numerous shots of people with their backs to the camera even though many of these were otherwise very attractive.
- having a large (near) figure in a picture that is essentially a landscape tends to be distracting; on the other hand, a small (distant) figure gives scale and adds interest. Often, the smaller the figure the more impact it has.
- several shots were not straight (sloping horizons or leaning verticals). This was particularly obvious in pictures of huts. I don't mind straightening them but often important other aspects of the picture get cropped in the process. Digital cameras that have only a screen on the back are difficult to hold straight - those that have a view finder (that you look through) are easier to use.

**Brian Smith**

January 2015

# CLUB NEWS:



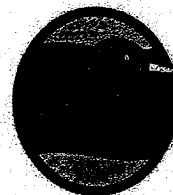
If you are lucky enough to see any Whio, we would love to hear from you. We need to know where and how many you saw.

Other valuable info you could give us:

- Whether you saw a male (he whistles) or a female (she growls/croaks).
- If you saw ducklings we would love to know their approximate size and how many you saw.

Record the information in the DoC Hut Book and/or Phone information to:  
The Palmerston North DoC office - 06 350 9700 or text Janet 027 341 8948.

or email [manawatu@doc.govt.nz](mailto:manawatu@doc.govt.nz)



**RWP**  
RUAHINE WHIO PROTECTORS

In association with the Department of Conservation

## SPECIAL REPORTS

### **HazMobile Waste Collection**

**8th & 9th November 2014**

Once again a full team of members volunteered to assist in the annual fundraiser. The dedication of so many to make this a very easy project to arrange always astounds me, especially if I need to change the day that they work. Thank you to all who helped especially those who came for both days. The councils have purchased from Auckland their full HazMobile kits, self-contained units of necessary gear and equipment - a good sign of the continuing commitment by local councils.

Thanks to the following:

Saturday - Ken, Peter, Susan, Anne S, Marion, Janice, Fred, Pam, Glenda, Rodger, Alan, Roy, Lex, Lyn, Alasdair, Graeme H

Sunday - Ken, Des, Susan, Pam, Anne C, Penny, Liz, Marion, Fred, Brent, Scott, Tina, Max, Bruce, Ray, Graeme Hare [organiser and liaison person with NCC and HDC]

### **The President's Last Gasp**

An attempt to be presidential and circulate a few of the observations and queries that have been discussed with me repeatedly over the last five years; some possible outcomes listed after the major points. Perhaps it's time that club members did more than just talk about them.

# difficulty of getting members to take on official positions but conversely their great willingness to do things in an unofficial capacity, e.g. cleaning in and on the truck; hut maintenance and upgrades; track cutting on club trips; attending NGO meetings [often out-of-town]; catering for meetings and social events.

Maybe the club structure is off-putting; is it really necessary to have a 19<sup>th</sup> [20<sup>th</sup>] century model to run a 21<sup>st</sup> century organisation? Change the present arrangement and have something less formal – if the mid-week group can operate so successfully in this way why can't other club administration be similarly arranged? [Not the financial section, obviously]. People have shown that things can be done quickly and effectively without always grinding through a bureaucratic process [proven by the way recent hut maintenance parties organised themselves].

As long as there is some way of keeping track of who's doing what this could work – a good person or two could be administrators [or secretaries] and post regular summaries on the club web system if it's upgraded. Could a reward of some kind be offered? HTC could be like every other incorporated society I have been involved in and provide some sort of honoraria to cover costs.

Enable more members to take part in club affairs by having some business at general meetings; people always show more interest when they take ownership of issues.

# reduce the number of general meetings from once a fortnight to once a month – out of just over 100 members the average meeting attendance over the last five years is 28. Although the socialising is popular, a tiny group is doing all the running of the meetings and arranging the "entertainment" [I did it by myself for three years so I know what is involved]. How about roistering members to provide the speakers in the same way that we roster hosts and supper help? It could be done in pairs and that means everyone gets a turn two or three times only in a year. Not difficult.....

# what about the money? I get asked about this more than anything else – especially after fundraisers and every AGM Treasurer's Report; what are the club funds being accumulated for? I have to say that I don't know. Even after putting enough aside for newer vehicle/s at some indeterminate time plus having a biggish spend-up on huts this year we still have thousands – more than we seem to need as a reserve. Why?

I have asked people for suggestions and some have been offered: subsidising trip fares so that no more than \$20 is paid in the North Island; creating some sort of scholarship fostering young people into outdoor pursuits; funding all members to go on a First Aid course; getting a web designer to create/maintain/update an HTC website with perhaps video clips or blogs on it; sponsoring a couple of kiwis in the local kiwi recovery project [or some other form of wildlife if preferable] putting the club archives into digital format; doing something special for the 80<sup>th</sup> anniversary.

Have a think about these points – do you want anything to change or are you happy just the way we are?

Christine Hardie [President 2009 – 2014]

### **WAIKAMAKA HUT – Final Working Bee**

**11 – 14 Oct 2014**

At 5 p.m. on the 10th I received a phone call from Ken Mills [DoC, Ongaonga] re the bi-annual DoC hut inspection of Waikamaka that was done in June and revealed a number of jobs requiring attention. As Janice and I were going in the next day we adjusted our leaving time to buy a new toilet seat - the present one was broken [DoC inspection]. We were carrying four-day packs: me with the legs I had re-welded for the outside seat at the hut plus a few kilos of tools and materials and Janice with a toilet seat hitchhiking on the back of her pack plus a new log book which was ultimately not needed. This ensured that we did not make

record times for the trip! The snow build-up in the the leatherwood gully before the saddle proved difficult and risky to get through. A snow bridge there could not be trusted as it risked a fall into the rocky gut so we skirted the snow uphill to avoid falling through it constantly, thereby encountering the prolific Spaniards [speargrass] – ouch! We arrived at 5 p.m. and spent two hours scrubbing down the remaining lower bunk walls before dinner. Work continued on Sunday and Monday from 8a.m. to 7p.m. and Tuesday from 8 a.m. to 11 to mainly finish the painting. The weather was clear but cool which caused concern about the undercoat under the bunk area which was put on at 9a.m. but not dry until after lunch. However the hut warmed up after lunch allowing us to put on the first layer of top coat. All inside painting was done as well as many other tasks which were listed for DoC to check against their inspection - reissued below.

Painting undercoat and two top coats in the lower bunk area; cleaned gutters; set up two inside clothes lines; removed wooden toilet seat and replaced it with a new plastic one; painted toilet base with two coats before fitting the new seat; aluminium sheet cut and vermin entrance covered by clear-light at bunk end; vermin hole by fire [floor] covered with aluminium sheet; sharpened axe; weedkiller granules [*Prefix*] laid around hut perimeter; toilet tie-downs tightened and new tie point installed for one that was on a dead tree; checked rat bait station and replaced mouldy bait [no fresh bait was taken while we were there]; final coat of paint to window then checked - applied more sealant as well on edge by fire alcove; wedged window sideways [to the west] to alleviate window binding on frame; photographed log book holder for new sign; mounted “kitchen” sink outside on four standards; constructed outdoor seat with re-welded leg assemblies plus timber from the pallet from the load taken in in March; new wire handles to billies; firewood gathering; replaced wall signs after painting all done; measured up for a future stainless steel bench top; repaired long outside clothesline; all mattresses scrubbed.

I had taken in my HF radio and had a sked each night back to the Bay. As paint-drying times on Saturday were slow, we ‘warned’ our respective partners on the Saturday sked that we may stay on an extra night and return on Tuesday; this was confirmed on Sunday night. The time was needed as it is always amazing how long a lot of small jobs take! Many, many thanks are due to Janice for her hard work and help. When leaving Howletts after five days, we commented on how neat it was [despite the work] to have been at a hut for a good few days, to see the fruits of our labours and actually be a little sad to have to leave. JM

Party: John Montgomerie, Janice Love

### **KIWI SADDLE HUT – Nancy Tanner Bench Seat**

**11 – 14 Oct 2014**

*An account of the trip in to install a wooden bench seat [constructed by Peter Berry] with commemorative plaque paid for by a bequest to HTC from Nancy Tanner who died in 2012. Nancy was a very active early member of HTC whose time in the club included stints as Secretary and Club Captain – she is credited with holding the club together during WW2 and is remembered as a dynamic and influential person by those who tramped with her. More information and photos can be found in Pohokura 240.*

The hut was clean and tidy and, as it was my first visit since the renovations, I was able to see how fantastic it looks. We went in on East Kaweka Helicopter’s Hughes 500 and, with the load being 385kgs, the ride was like a pendulum. We positioned the seat on the edge of the grassy area, so that it gets the sun for the best part of the day and concreted the feet in. The water tank was almost empty as the tap had not been turned off properly. There was just enough for mixing the concrete with 10 litres for our use – we left a note in the hut book describing where water can be obtained on the track to Kiwi Mouth, about a 5-10 minute walk away. While we were there four persons passed through on the Saturday: two runners and two hunters with Shadow, the black labrador on their way to Castle Camp. We collected a bit of rubbish, cleaned out the woodshed by the hut and cut up the long lengths of timber so now the shed is full. I did some short walks while John attempted to get us some venison. Des Smith walked in to stay the night, his first visit to the area, and a nice young Alaskan woman - Nicole arrived who had accomplished an 11-day Kaimanawa/Kaweka trek.

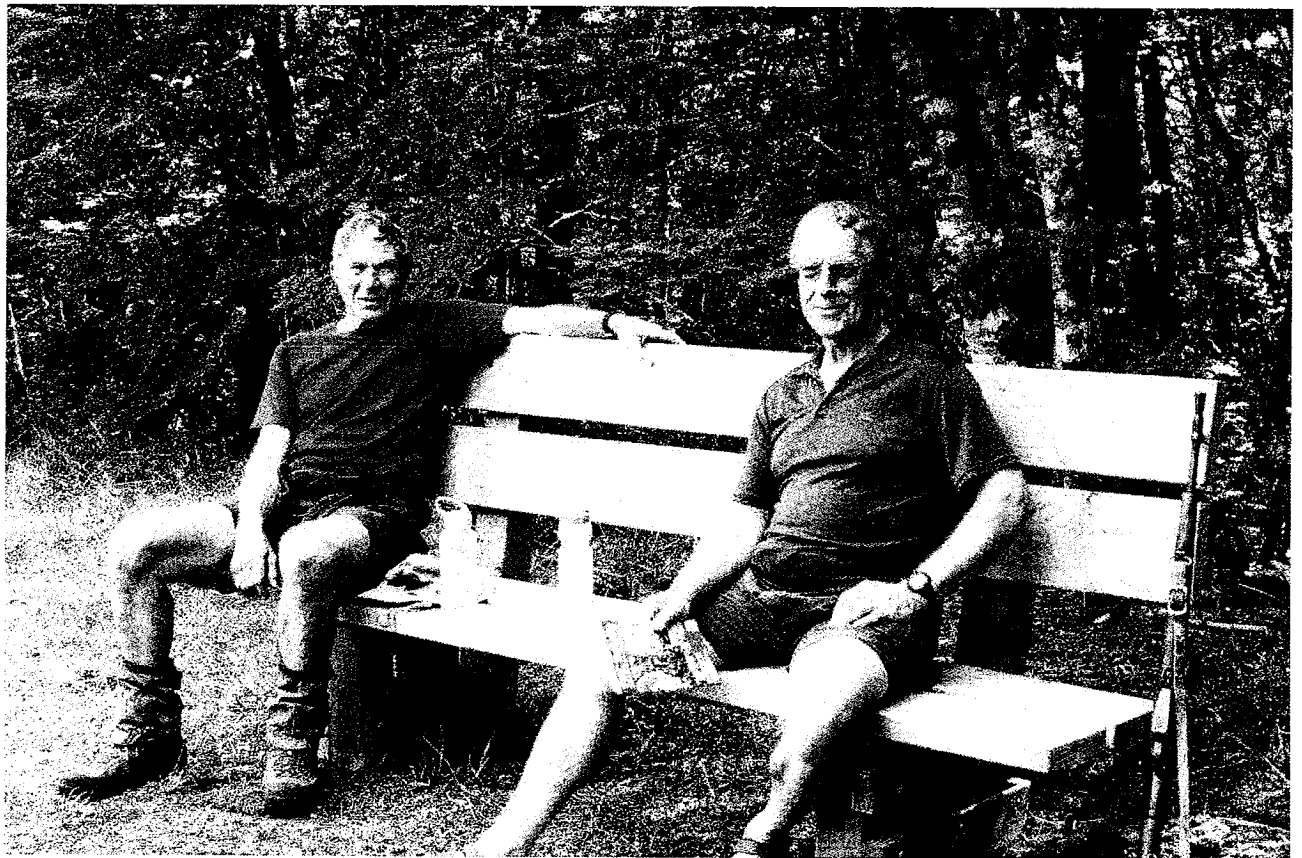
On Sunday John was hunting, Des and Nicole walked out to Lakes Road and I potted around tidying up before walking back up the hill for about ¾ hour on the track out to lakes. John and I had just got back when HTC Life Member, Eddie Holmes arrived so we had a natter over a cuppa before we were collected in the chopper.

SL

Party: Susan Lopdell, John Montgomerie



Kiwi Saddle Hut – Nancy Tanner Bench Seat location. (constructed by Peter Berry at his home)



John Montgomerie and Des Smith trying the seat out for stability.

## Heretaunga Tramping Club Meeting and Trip Information

### Coming Meetings:

Date	Chair	Speaker	Topic	Host/Supper
<b>2015</b>		All Members	Holiday Activities	Marion Nicholson
07 Jan				
21 Jan		Graeme Hare	Pecha Kucha	Judy McBride Garry Smith
04 Feb	John Montgomerie	Bob Carter	Nepalese Building	Brent Hickey
18 Feb	Susan Lopdell	All Members	Club Auction #1	Raewyn Ricketts
04 Mar	Janice Love	Harold Trigg	Habitat for Humanity	Penny Isherwood
18 Mar	Graeme Hare	Various members	Eastland Escapade	Geoff Clibborn
01 Apr	Penny Isherwood	Trip Leaders	Easter Trips	Janice Love
15 Apr	Geoff Clibborn	All Members	Club Auction #2	Judy McBride
29 Apr	Lex Smith	Alan Berry	Southern Alps Historical Account	Des Smith
13 May	Susan Lopdell	Sarah Grant	Environmental Issues	Mary Gray
27 May	Janice Love	Randall Goldfinch	Lightweight Tramping	Bobby Couchman
10 June	Graeme Hare	All Members	Special Trip Reports	Randall Goldfinch

**Meetings Sub-Committee:** Lex Smith, Penny Isherwood, Graeme Hare

We want ideas for club night speakers and activities.

### **Supper:**

Put out cups, wash dishes, leave kitchen clean and tidy, and generally help Joan. Sweep floors and check that heaters and lights are off at the end of the meeting.

**Club Meetings:** These are held every second Wednesday (the one before a weekend tramp) at the Harrier Clubrooms in Sylvan Road, Hastings. Doors open at 7.30 pm; visitors are welcome.

## 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 eight kilogram 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 and 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		
DAY TRIPS		WEEKEND TRIPS
<u>Wear/Carry</u>	<u>Carry</u>	All items listed for day trip plus
Pack and pack liner	Map & compass	Sleeping bag
Boots and gaiters	High energy snacks	Sleeping mat
Socks	At least a litre of water	Food for three additional meals
Parka and over-trou	Lunch	Cooker, billy and matches or lighter
Fast-drying shorts	First aid kit	Extra snacks
Fleece or woollen jumper	Torch, spare batteries and bulb	Toilet gear, small towel and toilet paper
Long-johns & singlet	Sunscreen	Additional warm clothes
Sunhat & warm hat	Emergency food	Plate, mug, cutlery
Gloves/mittens Overmitts	Survival kit (whistle, cord, matches, pencil, paper)	Tent/fly if required
Whistle	Complete set of spare warm clothing	

**Leave at truck/car:** Complete set of clothing for the return trip and a mug with tea / coffee / sugar or whatever to have a hot drink 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 than 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:

**Susan Lopdell 844 6697**

**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.

## TRIP LIST 2015

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 Susan Lopdell, Ph 844 6697. Please email trip requests to [susansplace@xtra.co.nz](mailto:susansplace@xtra.co.nz)



**4 Jan 2015 Ohara Stream \$15**  
Drive up to the Kereru area for a hot summer's day wander along this picturesque stream.  
**Organisers:** Social Committee

**7 Jan Wed Cycle Waipawa to Onga Onga**  
There and back on mostly flat, sealed roads.  
**Organiser:** Jim Hewes Ph 877 6784

**11 Jan Kaweka Foothills \$15 Map: BJ37**  
Come and join Graeme the Explorer on one of his rambles in the bush off Whittle's Road.  
**Organiser:** Graeme Hare Ph 844 8656

**14 Jan Wed Cycle Clive to Bay View**  
Go along the coastal cycle trails to Petane then head inland and loop back to the start.  
**Organiser:** Christine Hardie Ph 844 9590

**17 - 18 Jan Barlow's Hut, Ruahine FP \$15 Maps: BK37, BK36**  
Meet at Pernel Orchard at midday and walk into Barlow Hut for the night. On Sunday tramp across to join the Parks Peak Track for some track cutting and maintenance.  
**Organiser:** Susan Lopdell Ph 844 6697

**21 Jan Wed Cycle Pakowhai to Dartmoor**  
Bike along the cycle paths and picnic at the park.  
**Organiser:** Penny Isherwood Ph 844 9994

**25 Jan Beach Trip**  
Somewhere along the HB coast [tbc according to tides].  
**Organiser:** Volunteer required

**28 January Wed Cycle Maraetotora Valley**  
Take the high road or the low road to Mohi Bush or maybe we'll do Waimarama and back to Lake Lopez.  
**Organiser:** Christine Hardie Ph 844 9590

**4 Feb Wed Cycle Ashley Clinton – Monckton Reserve Areas**  
**Organiser:** Alasdair Shaw Ph 877 6225

**6 - 8 Feb Waitangi Weekend at Tongariro National Park \$35 + Accom \$25/Day**  
Based at the HB Ski Lodge at Whakapapa; options to do day walks or a multi-day trip around the mountain.  
**Organiser:** Susan Lopdell Ph 844 6697

**11 Feb Wed Lawrence Shelter Areas – Kaweka FP \$15 Map: BJ37**  
**Organiser:** Scott Campbell Ph 879 8554

**18 Feb Wed Cycle Pernel Loop**

Go via Clive on the cycle paths

**Organiser:** Judy McBride Ph 876 9756

**22 Feb Ruahine FP**

**\$15**

**Map: BL36**

Walk into Happy Daze and Mareketu Huts – a good summer river trip.

**Organiser:** Glenda Hooper Ph 877 4183

**25 Feb Wed Gold Creek – Ruahine FP**

**\$15**

**Map: BK37**

**Organiser:** Garry Smith Ph 844 9931

**4 March Wed Cycle Some Local Pathways**

**Organiser:** Peggy Gulliver Ph 879 7763

**7 – 8 March Northern Ruahine FP**

**\$15**

**Map: BL37**

From Mangleton Road (Kereru) ascend Golden Crown Ridge and wander along the main range to overnight either at No Mans or Parks Peaks Hut.

**Organiser:** Janice Love Ph 877 5442

**11 March Wed Yeomans Track – Ruahine FP**

**Organiser:** Marion Nicholson Ph 873 5935

**14 – 22 March Roaming Eastland**

A week of driving and walking around Bay of Plenty/East Cape. [Trip now full].

**Organiser:** Lex Smith Ph 877 4087

**18 - 25 March No local trips as club members and transport will be on the Eastland Trip; people can organise their own trip on 22 March if they wish.**

**1 April Wed Bobby's Mystery Cycle Ride**

**Organiser:** Bobby Couchman Ph 877 8557

**3 – 6 April Easter in the Ruahines**

**\$15**

**Map: BK36**

Last time Huey got the better of us.....

A: Triplex to Sunrise, Top Maropea, overnighing at Maropea Forks Hut; over to Wakelings Hut, upriver to Waikamaka Hut; over Rangi Saddle to Waterfall and return to the truck via Waipawa Saddle.

B: Triplex to Sunrise Hut and overnight at Top Maropea Hut. Saturday - drop down to overnight (or two) at Maropea Forks Hut. Sunday - day return trip to Wakelings Hut. Monday - return via Sunrise Track.

**Organiser:** A] John Montgomerie Ph 877 7358 B] Randall Goldfinch Ph 845 4913

**8 April Wed Komet Hut Area – Ruahine FP**

**Organiser:** Rodger Burn Ph 877 6322

**15 April Wed Cycle Whakapirau Hill to Raukawa**

Start at the MMKH Memorial Reserve.

**Organiser:** Jim Hewes Ph 877 6784

**19 April Taihape Road**

**\$15**

**Map: BJ37**

From Timahanga Station [permission tbc] we will visit Lake Whalehole and soak in the Waipiropiro Springs on our return to the truck.

**Organiser:** Fred Chesterman Ph 874 7728

**22 April Wed Taradale Reserves**

**Organiser:** Pauline Mahoney Ph 844 1052

**25 - 27 April ANZAC Weekend Kaweka FP**

**\$15**

**Map: BJ37**

A: Lakes Road carpark for a hut-bagging trip - Kiwi Saddle, Kiwi Mouth, Manson and back on Monday.  
B: Could be based at Kiwi Saddle Hut – lots of options.

**Organiser:** John Montgomerie Ph 877 7358

**29 April Wed Cycle the New CHB Cycle Paths**

And more is promised.....

**Organiser:** Christine Turner Ph 06 857 5227

**2 – 3 May Pureora Forest Park**

**\$35 + Accom**

**Map:**

Based at a camp in the middle of this park so we can explore some superb podocarp forest.

**Organiser:** Glenda Hooper Ph 8774183

**6 May Wed Don Juan – Kaweka FP**

**Organiser:** Graeme Hare Ph 844 8656

**13 May Wed Cycle the Tour of the Bays Circuit**

Start from the Hastings Golf Club at Bridge Pa.

**Organiser:** Rodger Burn Ph 877 6322

**17 May Makaku Area – Kaweka FP**

**\$15**

**Map: BJ37**

Go from the quarry on Makahu Road to Iron Whare; along from Kaweka Flats to Makahu Saddle carpark.

**Organiser:** Janice Love Ph 877 5442

**20 May Wed Unnamed Tramp**

Suggestions welcomed.

**Organiser:** Christine Hardie Ph 844 9590

**27 May Wed Cycle Middle Road towards Camp David**

Tackle the chocolate fish hill again....

# HTC Phone List

21 Jan 2015

Name	Phone	Address
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## Life Members

Alan Berry	877 7223	12 Woodford Heights, Havelock Nth 4130
Eddie Holmes	835 2073	24 Lighthouse Rd, Bluff Hill, Napier 4110
Glenda Hooper	877 4183	316 Te Aute Rd, RD2, Hastings 4172
Jim Glass	877 8748	14 Plassey St, Havelock Nth 4130
Liz Pindar	870 0145	Station Rd, RD10, Hastings 4180
Pam Turner	876 8995	414 Lyndon Rd West, Hastings 4122
Randall Goldfinch	845 4913	4 Tukes Pl, Greenmeadows, Napier 4112
Susan Lopdell	844 6697	55 Waterhouse St, Taradale, Napier 4112

## Active Members

Alan Petersen & Christine Snook	835 7456	18 Seapoint Rd, Bluff Hill, Napier 4110
Alasdair Shaw & Joan Ruffell	877 6225	33 Chambers St, Havelock Nth 4130
Amy Knowles	876 8408	608 St Aubyn St East, Parkvale, Hastings 4122
Anne Cantrick	844 8149	35c Church Rd, Taradale, Napier 4112
Annetta Keys	878 3210	408 Lascelles St, Saint Leonards, Hastings 4120
Barbara Phillips	877 5459	21A Simla Ave, Havelock Nth 4130
Bob Carter	875 1163	45 Tuki Tuki Hills Rd, RD10, Hastings 4180
Bobby Couchman	877 8557	Flat 27, 18 Durham Dr, Havelock Nth 4130
Brenda Thomas	027 6285979	103 Frimley Ave, Mahora, Hastings 4120
Brent Hickey	876 5873	915 Rimu St, Mahora, Hastings 4120
Bruce & Christine Turner	06 857 5227	28 Domain Rd, Waipawa 4210,
Bruce Finn	027 5082686	10 Tokomaru Dr, Havelock Nth 4130
Cathy Wakefield	877 7765	8 Kingswood Close, Havelock Nth 4130
Chris Waldron	875 0034	11 Pipi Street, Te Awanga 4102
Christine Hardie	844 9590	51a Church Rd, Taradale, Napier 4112
Dave Mulinder	06 374 7305	18c Burns St, Dannevirke 4930
David & Anne Blake	835 3284	4 Ashridge Rd, Napier South, Napier 4110
David & Debbie Harrington	839 5766	PO Box 1031, Napier
David & Leonie Heaps		17 Old Ferry Rd, Clive 4102
Dennis Beets	874 6555	123 Harper Rd, Waimarama, RD12, Havelock Nth 4294
Denise Philpott	027 255 3000	41 Fitzroy Rd, Bluff Hill, Napier 4110
Derek Boshier	021 2159016	140 Gloucester Rd, Mount Manganui 3118
Des Smith	878 4043	706 Ballantyne Pl, Frimley, Hastings 4120
Fred Chesterman	874 7728	811 Maraetotara Rd, RD12, Havelock Nth 4294
Garry Smith	844 9931	131 Avondale Rd, Greenmeadows, Napier 4112
Geoff Clibborn	844 6039	30 Kent Tce, Taradale, Napier 4112
Geoff Robinson	878 7863	605a Grays Rd, Mahora, Hastings 4120
Gerald Eyles	876 7074	409a Collinge Rd, Mayfair, Hastings 4122
Gerald, Lyn & Jeremy Blackburn	877 2340	PO Box 534, Hastings
Graeme & Helen Hare	844 8656	65 Kensington Dr, Taradale, Napier 4112
Graeme & Tracy May	845 3856	9A Merlot Dr, Greenmeadows, Napier 4112
Graham & Marilyn Thorp	845 2274	28 Hetley Cres., Taradale, Napier 4112
Heather Stephenson	843 9157	31 Logan Ave, Marewa, Napier 4110
Ian Stewart	875 8474	149 Durham Dr, Havelock Nth 4130
Janet Titchener	875 0805	44 Shrimpton Rd, Haumoana, Hastings 4102
Janice Love	877 5442	46 James Cook St, Havelock Nth 4130
Jason McKinley	870 9198	218 Wolseley St, Mayfair, Hastings 4122
Jim Hewes	877 6784	44 Durham Dr, Havelock Nth 4130
John Montgomerie	877 7358	11 Gardiner Pl, Havelock Nth 4130

# HTC Phone List

21 Jan 2015

Name	Phone	Address
John & Karen Berry	877 6205	46 Arataki Rd, Havelock Nth 4130
Judy McBride	876 9756	Flat 3, 508E Lyndon Rd, Hastings 4122
Keith Thomson	877 5391	Villa 43, Summerset Village, Havelock Nth 4130
Ken Nugent	876 5395	404 Lumsden Rd, Akina, Hastings 4122
Lex & Anne Smith	877 4087	1 Reeve Dr, Havelock Nth 4130
Lyn & Lyn Gentry	875 0542	319 Parkhill Rd, RD10, Hastings 4180
Margaret Ericksen	844 5656	13 Aintree Place, Taradale, Napier 4112.
Margaret Graham	021 2591201	21 Parkhill Rd, RD10, Hastings 4180
Marion Nicholson	873 5935	917 Rimu St, Mahora, Hastings 4120
Marjoleine Turel	875 1180	3 Tirimoana Pl, Te Awanga 4102
Marjorie Musson	878 8279	3/400 Nelson St Sth, Hastings 4120
Mark Hutchinson	878 2360	813 Ngaio St, Mahora, Hastings 4120
Mary Gray	844 2838	8 Forbury Way, Taradale, Napier 4112
Maureen Broad	877 1748	69 Napier Rd, Havelock Nth 4130
Mike Bull	843 6052	51 Liverpool Cres, Tamatea, Napier 4112
Mike & Ros Lusk	877 8328	158 Te Mata Peak Rd, Havelock Nth 4130
Murray Aitken	879 5253	605 Henry St, Raureka, Hastings 4120
Murray & Robin Tonks/Heath	835 5228	21 Thompson Rd, Bluff Hill, Napier 4110
Owen Brown	835 3908	22 Nelson Cres, Napier South, Napier 4110
Pam Pike	873 8478	Villa 50, Mary Doyle Trust, Havelock Nth 4130
Paul Whateley	876 0930	3/1026 Tomoana Rd, Mahora, Hastings 4120
Pauline & Brien Mahoney	844 1052	47 Auckland Rd, Greenmeadows, Napier 4112
Peggy Gulliver	879 7763	2264 Highway 50, RD5, Hastings 4175
Penny Isherwood	844 9994	49 Avondale Rd, Taradale, Napier 4112
Peter & Natalie Berry	877 4183	316 Te Aute Rd, RD2, Hastings 4172
Peter Brown	877 2907	7 Durham Dr, Havelock Nth 4130
Philip Mardon	876 8558	24 Evenden Rd, Tomoana, Hastings 4120
Raewyn Ricketts	877 7223	12 Woodford Heights, Havelock Nth 4130
Ray Manning	845 1316	3 West Pl, Greenmeadows, Napier 4112
Richard & Vivienne Waterer	875 8561	14 Kaponga Rd, Havelock Nth 4130
Robyn Madden	844 9661	65 Osier Rd, Greenmeadows, Napier 4112
Rod Knight	879 9403	6 Burton Pl, Flaxmere, Hastings 4120
Rodger Burn	877 6322	5c Goddard Lane, Havelock Nth 4130
Ross Berry	874 8634	501 Burma Rd, RD4, Raukawa, Hastings 4174
Roy Frost	875 0128	8 Cedar Rd, Te Awanga 4102
Scott Campbell	879 8554	23 Kirkcaldy Cres, Flaxmere, Hastings 4120
Susan Taylor	844 6032	651 Puketapu Rd, RD3, Napier 4183
Tina & Andy Godbert/ Fowler	835 0064	16 Selwyn Rd, Hospital Hill, Napier 4110
Tina Duley	844 4470	45 Upham Cres, Taradale, Napier 4112.

## Associate/ Honorary Members

Ian & Pat Berry	877 8772	George Prebble	873 7964
Russell & Annette Berry	07 366 6115	Brian Smith	04 475 8849
Kathy Eggers	834 3931	Derek Conway	03 348 5788
Julie Mercer	878 3246	Eileen Turner	876 8995
Kerry & Bruce Popplewell	04 479 2144	Margaret Mowll	844 9175