

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (Inc.)

" P O H O K U R A "

Bulletin No. 97.

August, 1964.

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CLUB TRIPS.

No. 742.

TE ARATIPI

April 12th.

7am. saw only a small number of trampers waiting at Holt's, but regardless, we pressed on. We left the truck at Te Aratipi Station, on the Maraetotara Road, and finally struck uphill into fog at 8.30am.

Only once did we gain any sort of idea of our surroundings. There was a small break in the fog and we glimpsed the cold sea at Waimarama and Bare Island. Unfortunately none of us had been in this area, and we were rather uncertain of our destination. We tried various tracks which either petered out or just carried on in circles. Compasses were frequently brought into action, and many were the astonished faces, when North was determined.

We eventually arrived on top of a rock escarpment, with a tree-covered area. By this time the misty rain had deteriorated into a heavy, steady, downfall. Sleeping bag covers were stretched over low branches, so lunch was eaten in comparative comfort at 11am.

At 11.45am we set off again and investigated a hydraulic ram, which we believe is the largest in the southern hemisphere. We then planned to follow the stream to the sea, but time, and steady rain, persuaded us to head out over paddocks to the road. This we reached after braving bulls, and charging the ones who were too curious. As we hit the road about half way between Aratipi and the coast, we walked about two miles, stopping here and there, and finally reached the truck at 4pm.

We finished up a rather wet trip at Norm Elder's where we had a long chat (2 hours) and a cup of tea.

No. in Party: 8.

Leader: Annette Tremewan.

Peter Lewis, Russell Berry, John Feigler, Russell Sephton, Barbara Butler, Heather McKay, Beverley Garnett.

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No. 743.

MANGAKARA RIVER

April 25-26th.

We decided to postpone the Don Juan trip and have another look into the Mangakara Valley, N.E. of Tarawera, in the hope of finding some sign of the missing deerstalker.

The day was beautifully fine and the roads not too dusty. After a delay when we came to a well-locked gate on the logging road, we crossed the bridge over the Waipunga and had a boil-up on the other side. (What a shock it must have been for our battered old billy to find itself on a gas burner!). Leaving the truck at the skids where the base had been during the police search, we climbed up to the small clearing where they had had their signal fire, had a snack, and then went south along the divide between the Mokokonui and Mangakara valleys towards Tatarakina. The ridge has many ups and downs and a few zigzags and is, like the rest of the area, covered in fairly thick bush.

To the East of the main divide is a large knob which stands almost in the centre of the Mangakara valley. The saddle is a low one, so of course we went down the wrong ridge and found ourselves heading into a creek. Once on to the saddle, we split up into three parties of four to search the stream and face on the S.E. side of the knob. One party made good time down and reached the Mangakara by nightfall, but the rest of us, about half an hour behind them, decided after a while that stumbling along in the dark with waterfalls ahead was not worth the risk, so turned back a few minutes to where we had seen a good camp site. We didn't bother to pitch tents in the dark as the spot was so sheltered and the air warm.

Shortly after daylight next morning we moved off downstream and found the others camped on the riverbed hardly five minutes away. They were still horizontal, so instead of their having a brew ready for us, we lit their fire for them.

As we were moving off after breakfast a party of relatives and friends of the missing deerstalker arrived from downstream, and carried on up the main stream, while we went back to a fire and fern bed made, it is believed, by the missing man. From there we searched up the E. side of the knob to the top, passing many excellent totara trees as well as other good timber on the way. By this time the sky was overcast, with cloud touching the highest tops, so we searched down the W. side of the knob and climbed back on to the divide without too much delay, and managed to find the proper track back down to the truck this time. A boil-up, and we were home about nine, showing considerable signs of acquaintance with bushlawyer. Though the results of our searching were negative, the trip did serve as a good lesson to the younger members, proving to them that even if you have a good sense of direction, a compass is still a good investment. If you don't think yourself worth 17/6, you can still get by with a 4/- model.

No. in Party: 12

Leader: Peter Lewis

Heather McKay, Nancy Tanner, Annette Tremewan, Barbara Butler, Rona Budgett, Maury Taylor, Jim Glass, Bruce Harrison, Jim Wilshere, Dick Howell, John Feigler.

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No. 744

TE PATIKI (CENTRAL RUAHINES)

August 10th.

We travelled up Triplex Creek and passed the Shut Eye track turn-off. We crashed up through fairly thick bush full of stinkwood and occasional lawyer. On a bare patch near the top we had an impressive demonstration of how rocks gather speed if dislodged. One large rock missed two of the party by inches only, so we hastily took to the bush again.

A frozen tarn provided water for a boil-up and the fire gave surprisingly little trouble. After lunch the weather was threatening so we hurried across the saddle and down the shingle slide from Armstrong Top, back into Triplex Creek.

No. in Party: 16

Leader: Annette Tremewan

Alan Culver, Peter Lewis, Dempster Thompson, John Feigler, Russell Berry, Graham McColl, David Butcher, Graham Griffiths, Helen Hill, Heather McKay, Rona Budgett, Maxine Boag, Lesley Yeoman, Brenda Butcher

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No. 745

OHUKA HUT FROM TARAPONUI

May 23-24th.

A party of twelve, in three private vehicles, left Napier at 6.45am, in rather doubtful frames of mind, as it had been discovered that Ohuka Hut had been burnt down two years previously, and also the weather was not looking particularly favourable for camping in tents. However, by the time we reached the Taraponui farm settlement, after a slight diversion which took us up Darkie's Spur, things were looking more promising, and continued to improve as the day went by.

After a slow, leisurely grind, we reached the top of Taraponui at about 1.45pm, but unfortunately a cloud had descended and we were unable to see much. After lunch, we made our way north-eastwards along the Maungaharuru Range and from there we had an uninterrupted view into the Tarawera and Urewera country, and over all of Hawke's Bay. We camped along the range, about two miles from Taraponui and on the eastern side.

On Sunday the weather was perfect, and it was decided to leave our packs at the camp site and continue along the range to Trig R1. Thus a glorious morning was spent with everyone wandering along at his own pace and again enjoying the views. We lunched back at the camp site and from there we made our way back to the vehicles and arrived in Hastings at about 7.30pm - a purely scenic trip enjoyed by all.

No. in Party: 12

Leader: Heather McKay.

Nancy Tanner, Helen Hill, Christine Prebble, Rona Budgett, Peter Lewis, Graeme Evans, Noel Evans, Graeme McColl, John Feigler, Derek White, Bruce Harrison.

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No. 746

KAWEKA WORKING PARTYMay 30 - June 1st.  
Queen's Birthday

If you had been going past the Pine tree in a car on the Taihape Road at 9am on Saturday 30th May, you would surely have thought the world was nearing its end. But, no!, it was just us H.T.C. flattening and rolling nine 8'x4' sheets of flat iron.

We strapped the rolls on top of our packs and we were away. A short stop at the Lakes and then on to the Tutaekuri where four of us managed to fall in. We had a bite to eat here and then on up to the Hut, some via the stream instead of by the usual track. The billy was boiled and then the day party of five, who had helped us carry the gear in, departed for home.

Work commenced: Iron was nailed on the lower parts of the walls, a ladder was made, sacking on the bunks sewn up, the floor of the hut cleaned and metalling started. All sorts of things were found under the bottom bunks; - beer bottles, a good axe, and even several rather romantic gramophone records. By the time darkness arrived a three course meal was nearly ready. At nine o'clock when the singing was beginning to die down and hopes that Annette would be able to come out were dying too, who should appear but the lady herself, and with her Noel Evans.

Next day two nine feet sheets of Novarroof were put in for skylights, the door lifted about four inches, malthoid patched, a rubbish hole dug, large quantities of firewood chopped, more iron put on the outside of the hut, a new porch about twice the size of the old one built, and the drawings which had been made on the windows with candle grease washed off. Christine and assistants made a terrific stew, in fact I think most people agreed that they had never tasted a better one in the ranges.

At 8.20 on Monday morning eight of us left Kaweka for Kiwi. The remaining four spent the morning putting the finishing touches to the hut, and returned to the truck in the afternoon by the normal track. The views from the tops were magnificent. Ngauruhoe and Ruapehu were a beautiful glistening white. We had a boil-up and lunch at Kiwi, and then made our way out to the Pine tree which we reached at 4pm.

A willing team did a good job of work and enjoyed doing it.

Total No. in Party: 19 (14 weekend, 5 day)

Leader: Russell Berry

Dempster Thompson, Graeme McColl, John Feigler, Peter Lewis, Bruce Harrison, Fred and Dale Prebble, Jim Wilshere, Heather McKay, Christine Prebble, Elizabeth Buchanan, Annette Tremewan, Noel Evans. Saturday day party: Phil and Els Bayens and 2 children, Helen Hill.

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No. 747

KAHURANAKI

June 7th.

After the usual late start, and a small detour, we were on our way to Kahuranaki Station. On leaving the truck we were faced by a steady, uphill grind. Soon we straggled in dribs and drabs to the trig where there was a very cold wind. Then followed an explanation of the maze of poles, wires and rods that make up the station.

We collected enough water to fill three quarters of a billy. In a small plot of *Macrocarpas* there was a rather big hole. This was a source of entertainment for a few hours. Escorted by "Garratt Cave Tours Ltd.", the trip which could only be done by seven at a time, was great fun. We had a boil-up between trips 1 and 2.

We returned to the truck in two groups, one taking the same route that we came up, while the other followed the track down. Through a collection of songs we found our way back to Holt's - satisfied! Our thanks to Keith for his help in the caves.

No. in Party: 19

Leader: Noel Evans

Annette Tremewan, Peter Lewis, Janice Griffen, Bruce Harrison, Graham Griffiths, Dempster Thompson, Helen Tustin, Marja Boon, Fiona Barnett, Brenda Thomas, Lesley Yeoman, Miss Bingham, Paul Frude, Graeme McColl, Rona Budgett, Heather McKay, Russell Sephton, Keith Garratt.

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No. 748

NO-MAN'S via GRASSY KNOB SPUR - HERRICKS

June 20-21st.

After the usual delay in leaving we arrived at Big Hill Station at about 8am. The weather was most unencouraging, being cool and showery, but all twelve of us trudged off regardless and reached Ruahine Hut around midday. After lunch and a boil-up we were off again, and after what seemed an eternity we finally reached No-Man's at 4pm. - a most welcome sight as weather conditions, at that stage, hadn't improved. However, by 7 o'clock the sky was full of stars and the lights of Napier and Hastings seemed very close.

Sunday morning was glorious, with a good stiff frost all around. We were on our way once again by 9am. It was decided to go up to Trig E before returning to the truck via Herrick's, and this proved to be a brilliant idea as it gave us a marvellous view of Ruapehu and Ngauruhoe, and even Egmont. Our packs, which had been discarded before our little sightseeing excursion, were soon retrieved and we headed for home after lunching in a nice sheltered sunny spot near the top of Herrick's Spur. The truck was reached at about 5.30pm and we were back in Hastings by 7.30pm.

No. in Party: 12

Leader: Heather McKay

Nancy Tanner, Annette Tremewan, Barbara Butler, Rona Budgett, Alan Berry, Russell Berry, Peter Lewis, Graeme McColl, Paul Frude, Alan Culver, Michael Worsley.

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No. 749

HUKANUI via BALL'S CLEARING

July 5th.

It must have been soon after 6.30 that a group of bods piled silently into the truck at the Marewa shops. At about 8.30 we finally reached Ball's Clearing only to be battered by persistent wind and spattered by light rain.

The walk through the bush was very pleasant as there was a well-defined track which one could wander along while gazing at the huge trees. Leaving this we began a casual stroll across the rolling acres of stump-studded farmland. In front of us reared Hukanui looking steep and formidable, and to the west the Kawekas stood boldly against a grey sky. As it was expected to be a leisurely trip, nobody - with the exception of a couple - made any effort to hurry, but before long we were making the ascent while a strong cold wind off the snow pulled and buffeted us. The nearer the top the harder it was to remain upright. However there were outcrops of rock which we could shelter under while viewing the surrounding country. North the Mohaka could be seen meandering in tortuous loops towards the sea and around it lay acres of newly cleared land which is part of the Pakaututu Station. Tataraaikina stood out clearly towards the northeast.

Coming back we followed a slightly easier route for by this time most of the party were feeling weary. One of the boys suddenly went missing, so three of us set out to look for him while the others carried on towards the truck. As we were approaching the road we went down to see a beautiful waterfall around which grew a profusion of native plants.

We called in to see the Lewis family who in the meantime had prepared a huge afternoon tea of cakes and sandwiches. I think it would have been very easy to have stayed there for the remaining afternoon, but some were impatient to get home. By the time we arrived in Napier the rain was coming down in torrents so that it was a relief to get home early.

No. in Party: 16

Leader: Barbara Butler

Janice Griffin, Cynthia Nesbitt, Miss Bingham, Peter Lewis, Jim Wilshere, Heather Wilshere, Phil Bayens, Mr. Bayens, Graham Griffiths, Graham Goodeve, Dempster Thompson, Graeme McColl, Brian Thorp, Mr. Thorp, Bruce Harrison.

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No. 750

HINERUA (SNOWCRAFT)

July 18-19th.

With 12 bods on the truck and 2 by car from Pukehou our party was complete. The nearer we got to the ranges so did the dirty weather until at the foot of the spur to Hinerua Hut, rain sleet and wind was our lot. Under the conditions there was, understandably, little enthusiasm for some time to get cracking. However, eventually leaving in two parties we were off, with the first party arriving at the hut as snow began to fall.

Shortage of cut wood occupied some and the others stewed a brew. With the arrival of the rest of our party the snow fell in

earnest and before long a respectable layer covered the surrounding bush. Lunch, and 8 were off to visit Smith's Creek Hut and imbibe (tea) with 2 cullers in residence there. Late afternoon and evening found us selecting items most suiting our fancy from numerous song books. Soup, a tremendous stêw and afters quietened most for the rest of the night until Alan bailed out (unintentionally) from a Safari bed pitched between a table and shelf. Luckily for someone and unluckily for Alan there was no one underneath to break the fall which was rather surprising as fourteen were in the hut.

Sunday morning and the outlook very bleak. Still snowing, sleet-ing and cold as charity. Most of us away to endeavour at least (without much conviction) to find hard snow for our purpose. However, once above the bushline our fears were confirmed - fresh snow everywhere and a bitterly cold wind. Without further ado we were off. Woodhouse and stomachs replenished, most were off homewards with six left to winter clean - scrub floor, scour billies, etc.

Ironically, for a snowcraft trip we had more snow than necessary but unfortunately it was of the wrong type and came at the wrong time. Still, an enjoyable weekend.

No. in Party: 14

Leader: Maury Taylor

Graeme McColl, John Feigler, Peter Lewis, Dempster Thompson, Alan Berry, Russell Berry, John Titchener, Graham Thorp, Annette Tremewan, Nancy Tanner, Barbara Butler, Rona Budgett, Evelyn ?.

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No. 751

CASTLE ROCK, GOLD CREEK

August 2nd.

Everything about this trip was nice. Nice weather, nice easy country, nice people, nicely home in time to watch T.V. or go to church, nice leadership! (pfff), The only thing not so nice was that we left half an hour behind schedule on a beautiful frosty morning.

Ninety minutes later we ground up the Blowhard past Blowhard Bush and just past the Blowhard landing strip where we took a track to the north leading, as we thought, to Castle Rock. But instead we got farther away from Castle Rock than we bargained for. Along the track we found a nice well-appointed hut (dog box) - Castle Rock Bivvy, with a kerosene cooker, dunlopillo mattresses etc. A little bite there and off to the elusive Castle Rock.

Eventually we joined up with the Tutaekuri - Lawrence Hut track which took us in the right direction. From quite a distance away we could see Castle Point lookout - a lookout used for studying the behaviour of Jap and Red Deer. The hut commanded a terrific view over a vast area of undulating country and with a powerful pair of binoculars and plenty of patience you would certainly see the deer. From the lookout we more or less made straight back for the road, but not before we dropped into the headwaters of Gold Creek, and quite a drop it was too. Here we had lunch in a nice sunny spot and after lunch full of soup, quite a climb out of Gold Creek. At about 4pm we

landed at the road, and on the way back called in to Lowry Lodge at the Blowhard, where we met Roy with some scouts. Back into Hastings by 6.30pm. I can recommend this trip for beginners and semi-retired trampers.

No. in Party: 18

Leader: Phil Bayens

Peter Lewis, Graham Griffiths, Graham Thorp, Winston Oliver, Alan Culver, Paul Frude, Rona Budgett, Kath Berry, Nancy Tanner, Helen Hill, Lesley Yeoman, Fiona Barnett, Margaret Reid, R. Shooter, A. Jones, R. McRobbie, S. Dysart.

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#### SOCIAL NEWS

Engagement: Graeme Hare to Helen Williams.

Marriage: Nigel Thompson to Carrol Sands.

Departure: Keith and Anna Garratt to Hokitika.

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Our sympathy to Pat Bolt on the death of her father; and to Norm Elder on the death of his sister, Mrs. Bauchop.

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Mick Greenwood of the Grasslands Division of the D.S.I.R. in Palmerston North was granted a research fellowship and is now in the Department of Agriculture of Perth University, Western Australia. He will be there for about two years, his work still being the establishing of pasture on poor land.

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#### NEW MEMBERS

We welcome the following to the club:-

Rona Budgett, Alan Bradley, John Feigler, Bruce Harrison.

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#### LAKE OPOUAI

We no longer have to worry how to spell Lake Opouhi (Opouahi, Opowehe). The N.Z. Geographic Board has given it up as a bad job and changed the name to Opouai.

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#### ANGUS IS NOW 86

Twentyone of us and four of the next generation gathered at Janet and Lindsay Lloyd's one Saturday afternoon to celebrate Angus' 86th birthday. Ang reminisced about mountaineering trips with the C.M.C. (Canterbury Mountaineering club) (he is the oldest member of this club also), and tramping trips with us. The Doc supplied a few details that Angus had forgotten. We all talked at once in true H.T.C. style and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves.

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S.A.R. MEETING

This meeting, held in Napier Police Station on 22nd July, was well attended, though it was hard to sort out where everybody fitted in. Neither Bridge Pa aerodrome (Aero Club) nor Beacons (Civil Aviation) were there while Deerstalkers seemed thin on the ground. AREC, H.T.C., Marine Rescue, St. John's Ambulance, doubling with Survey, and the trawlers' radio base were recognizable; there seemed to be a number of small boat people, who have not previously been in on these meetings.

Three visitors had come up from the central S.A.R. organisation; Bill Bridge the mountain clubs' representative, who had of course visited us recently at the time of the Tatar-a-kina search, and now appointed for this work by the Police with the rank of inspector; Doug Gorman for A.R.E.C. and Mr. Gaskin, the secretary of the S.A.R. executive.

Mr. Gaskin spoke first, giving what may be called the official status of the S.A.R., evidently as an Air Force - Navy - Marine Department set-up for planes or surface craft in trouble out at sea. Interestingly enough inshore rescue, within the three-mile limit or thereabouts, is over to the Police, just like mountains. He did not mention that Police, mountain clubs and aero clubs had a mountain search and rescue organization in operation some fifteen years before this, in fact in the fairly early days of air transport (1933). Mountain rescue is still perhaps a little outside the official scope.

Doug Gorman spoke entertainingly on the practical aspects of radio communication, to the effect that radio had to conform to search requirements not search to radio.

Bill Bridge's address hinged on the definitions of Class 11 searches, from which it emerged that strictly speaking something like 192 of the 200 or so annual average number of operations were nominally Class 11, as civilian help almost invariably came into any search. Both Class 1 and Class 111 searches are very rare. We had covered most of this ground at the June meeting and had then arrived at a workable basis for future emergencies, but this of course is only a local and largely personal solution.

What was notable about the meeting was the obvious interest, not in bush searches, but in inshore rescue. With all the hundreds of small craft on trailers and with outboard motors this is admittedly the major headache of S.A.R. at the moment. This of course was a completely new idea to simple souls like ourselves thinking of S.A.R. in terms of bush ridges, river gorges, open tops and snowfields - quite an education really.

N.L.E.

PRIVATE TRIPS.FORESTRY TRIPS.CLEMENT'S CAMP 31st. July

This was an F.R.I. field day to look at beech regeneration and I am ashamed to say was entirely done by Land-Rover. Still it is perhaps worth putting on record because it gave some clues about access. For a start the old Clement's Camp is quite out of the picture nowadays. The main drag goes in on this side of the neck of bush, down by the quarry and is a sort of sidling under Te Iringa pretty well to the divide between the Waiwhiowhio and the Hinemaiaia itself where the new Clement's Camp (apparently unoccupied) stands in a sort of half-pi clearing. The N.Z.D.A. have a signposted track up onto Te Iringa off the main drag hereabouts and the Army have a road in from James's Farm at the end of Fletcher's road (near Te Wairoa Pa on the H.T.C. map). The road we were on continues to very near the main Hinemaiaia River, at a point very little downstream of our Christmas (1952?) camp. We came back by the lower road which runs across the monoa flats - and being a Forestry outing made a loop to the Rangitaiki pub before calling it a day.

ROTOEHU 1st. Aug.

As it is possible to get a car right round the back of the lake there is again (shamefully) no need to take boots, at least in fine weather, for several miles of the formed road have been abandoned to Providence and erosion. The bush has been logged but is in fair nick, with mangeao and other interesting northern trees. The Okere Falls reserve is a little beaut too, a miniature Huka and Aratiatia but with bush cliffs, rata in flower and no State Hydro - so far anyway.

MAMAKU 6th. Aug.

You've guessed it, by Land-Rover yet again north up the middle of the Plateau from about where the tram-line crosses the main road. The trip was to look at the red and silver beech there which is a bit of an oddity as the flat top is pretty swampy, not at all right for silver, let alone red beech. The bush has also been knocked about by sporadic logging and looks pretty scruffy and "hoary with Usnea", the grey lichen that can give poor forest such a fossil-whiskered look. Heavy rain set in towards midday so we made a quick turn-round and sloshed and skidded our way back to the bitumen and home.

N.L.E.

TRIAL SEARCH CLUE LAYING.

31st March, 1964.

Someone is going to scratch their head one day when they come across a mixed collection of clues and a 'body', in the Happy Valley area. These were laid in preparation for the Club's trial search, scheduled for 5th April, but this was of course superseded by the real thing.

The exercise would have been remarkably similar to the first few days of the Taitara-a-kina search - covering a relatively limited area for signs of a person thought to be lying injured. The clues included lunch remains, footprints, bloodstains, a fire, rifle, empty 303 shells, and a "body".

Kath and Alan Berry, Jan and Ross, Mr and Mrs Kemp.

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MANGATEPOPO HUT

July 31st - 2nd Aug.

By means of a rental van eight trampers- cum climbers set off towards Mangatepopo Hut in the Tongariro National Park, at 6pm., arriving at approximately 12.30 early Saturday morning at the access road. We then continued to the hut and bunked down for the rest of the night an hour later.

All awoke at 8am and we got off to a reasonable start to Tongariro Saddle, our intentions being to climb Ngaruahoe but mist and icy conditions forced us to stay and play in the saddle. At 3pm we set off back to the hut making a brief stop at the Soda Springs. After a good old hog at the traditional stew we finally turned in. We all woke to a beautifully clear and fresh morning and after a slow start set off to Ruapehu - by bus. We were greeted at the mountain by some of the best conditions there for a couple of years.

On parking the bus at the top of the Bruce we set off for the NZAC Hut near the top of the second chairlift, some taking full advantage of the first chairlift. The snow was good going up and rather soft away from the regular ski runs coming down. Shortly after 3pm we started the journey home, and had a brief swim or bath at the Taupo A.C. Baths.

Some new points about Mangatepopo Hut are:-  
 New metal bunks  
 New wood shed and toilet  
 and disappearance of direction signs.

Those who took part on the trip were:- Annette Tremewan, Barbara Butler, Bruce Harison, Jim Glass, Dempster Thompson, John Fiegler, Noel Evans, Graeme McColl.

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FIXTURE LIST

Leaders to give a short description of trip, locality, fitness required, etc., at meeting before trip.

<u>1964</u> <u>Date:</u>	<u>Trip:</u>	<u>Leader:</u>	<u>Fare:</u>
Sept. 12-13th	Hawkston, Don Juan, Lotkow Hut, Gorge Stream.	Peter Lewis	9/-
Sept. 27th	Shut-Eye, Armstrong Saddle. Organised Marathon!	Nancy Tanner	10/-
Oct. 11th	Burns Range via Glenross Road. or Red Island - Geology	Jim Glass	9/-
Oct. 24-25-26 Labour W'end	Mount Ruapehu (East Face) from Waihohonu Hut, Desert Road.	Phil Bayens	£1.10.0 juniors 1. 5.0 (not reducible)
Nov. 7-8th	Cairn Trip via Makahu Hut.	Alan Berry	10/-
Nov. 22nd	Lake Tutira, Arapawanui, return up Arapawanui river.	Rona Budgett	10/-
Dec. 5-6th	Waikamaka Hut, ? Mangaweka	Graeme McColl	10/-
Dec. 20th	Tuki Tuki up Middle Road, H.N. Picnic.	Barbara Butler	6/-
Christmas or New Year	Puketitiri, Back Hut, Rocks Ahead, Manson, Kiwi Mouth, Back Range.	?	10/- + food

N.B.: These fares are reducible by 2/- if paid at the meeting before or on the trip. (Labour Weekend, no reduction).

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ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The 29th Annual General Meeting will be held following the fortnightly meeting in the Radiant Living Hall, Warren Street North, Hastings, on Wednesday, 21st October, 1964.

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