



PALMERSTON NORTH TRAMPING AND MOUNTAINEERING

CLUB INC.

P.O. BOX 1217

PALMERSTON NORTH

NEWSLETTER

August 1991 Edition

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ENQUIRES CONCERNING OVERDUE TRIPS

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ALL TRIPS LEAVE FROM THE FOODTOWN CAR PARK IN FERGUSSON STREET.
IF YOU WANT TO GO ON A TRIP, PLEASE ADVISE THE LEADER AT LEAST THREE DAYS IN ADVANCE.
IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN AN ALTERNATIVE DAY OR WEEKEND TRIP, CONTACT THE LEADER OF
THE SCHEDULED TRIP.

Members are reminded that a charge for transport will be collected on the day of the trip, the amount depending on the distance traveled and vehicles used. Leaders should be able to give an estimate in advance.

THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMME

Please sign your name in the visitors book. There is a door fee of 30c which includes supper.

The PNTMC committee meets on the first Thursday of each month, at 436 College Street. Meetings are held for all club (and intending) members on the last Thursday of each month and the Thursday two weeks prior to that evening. The venue is the Society of Friends Hall, 227 College Street, Palmerston North, at 7:45 pm.

THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMME

<u>AUGUST 15</u>	Club Evening Peter Wiles & Tony Gates "SNOW CRAFT"
<u>AUGUST 29</u>	Club Evening Colin Sharp, on "Caving in Europe".
<u>SEPTEMBER 12</u>	Paul Londrigan, from Greenpeace, on Antarctica Greenpeace business from the "Gondwana"
<u>SEPTEMBER 17</u>	Hugh Van Norden, on his expedition last year to Mt Everest. Hugh reached within 100 metres of the summit before retreating. A very moving talk and professionally delivered will be presented at the M.T.S.C. rooms, The Pavilion (The Square), at 8.00pm.
<u>SEPTEMBER 26</u>	Debate at Society of Friends for the renowned boot trophy
<u>OCTOBER 17</u>	
<u>OCTOBER 31</u>	Map & Compass instruction

TRIP LIST

AUGUST

<u>AUGUST 15</u>	Club Evening		
<u>AUGUST 17/18</u>	MID RUAHINES (M) WOMEN ONLY	Leader: Linda Rowan	Ph 356-4655
<u>AUGUST 17/18</u>	SNOW CRAFT II KAPUNI LODGE TARANAKI (F&T)	Leader: Brad Owen	Ph 358-3467
<u>AUGUST 24/25</u>	ROARING STAG TARARUAS (E-M)	Leader: Dave Orbell	Ph 323-5145

August Holidays: Interested in a trip of about 7 days? Ideas please to Peter Wiles.

<u>AUGUST 29</u>	Club Evening		
<u>AUGUST 31/1</u>	HIKURANGI RANGE SKI - PURITY/MCKINNON (M-F)	Leader: Tony Gates	Ph 357-0990

SEPTEMBER

<u>SEPTEMBER 1</u>	PURITY HUT HIKURANGI RANGE (M)	Leader: Doug Strachan	Ph 357-5732
<u>SEPTEMBER 7/8</u>	CATTLE CREEK RUAHINES (M)	Leader: Mary Craw	Ph 329-0749
<u>SEPTEMBER 8</u>	STANFIELD HUT (E)	Leader: Perry Hicks	Ph 355-1393
<u>SEPTEMBER 12</u>	Club Evening		
<u>SEPTEMBER 14/15</u>	HOLDSWORTH - JUMBO TARARUAS (M)	Leader: Simon McCracken	Ph 355-4746
<u>SEPTEMBER 15</u>	TAKAPARI RD / STANFIELD (M)	Leader: Daryl Rowan	Ph 356-4655
<u>SEPTEMBER 21/22</u>	MAHOENUI Nth. TARANAKI CAVING (M&T)	Leader: Steve Glasgow	Ph 06506-8838
<u>SEPTEMBER 21/22</u>	IRON GATES RUAHINES (E)	Leader: Chris Saunders	Ph 358-4899
<u>SEPTEMBER 26</u>	Club Evening MUAC Annual Debate		
<u>SEPTEMBER 28/29</u>	SNOW CRAFT III RUAPEHU SNOWCAVING (F&T)	Leader: Peter Wiles	Ph 358-6894
<u>SEPTEMBER 29</u>	KUMETI (E/M)	Leader: Tricia Eder	Ph 357-0122

EDITORIAL

There have been plenty of interesting activities recently. Despite winter and snow, many members have got out and about. The first lambs are out now, and the days are slowly getting longer. Roll on spring. I've even been daydreaming a bit recently about the planned Christmas trip to Lake Waikaremoana, and the long lazy days beside the lake.

Peter Taylor, of the Fish and Game Council, spoke to us recently about fishing in some local rivers, especially their headwaters. Secret "hot spots" were revealed, and some of the fascinating life of the trout (and the fishermen!). Peter is a real enthusiast. Perhaps Mick can learn to provide trout as well as venison? The other club evening of last month, for all those who missed out, was "the Quiz" for "The Trevor Bissell memorial billy". It was a stunning victory by the P.N.T.M.C. team, consisting of Mary Craw, Jane Davies, and Tony Gates (sorry, can't, remember the scores). Fun included a banana eating race, dressing a fellow team member in tramping clothes whilst blindfold, charades, and the usual "bash the billy" questions. On the same topic of advertising club evenings, I must plead with you readers that have got this far down the page to consider assisting with the annual "Mother of all Debates" against M.U.A.C. The date set is now Sept 26, at The Society of Friends rooms, and the topic, wait for it, "THAT TRAMPERS SHOULD STICK TO THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW". A fun evening for all. More on this later.

Alpine and Antarctic calendars are out now, so contact Tony if you have ordered some. More are to be ordered, so contact Tony if you are interested. There are the usual high quality photographs featured, including one lovely shot of the tops above Rangī. Cost \$11:50 with the club discount.

NOTICES

New Members

No new members this month.

MEMBERSHIP LIST

Attached to this newsletter is a current list of members.

WORK WANTED

Either full or part time by technology student phone Matthew on 354-3834.

SNOWCRAFT II and III

Snowcraft II will be based at Kapuni Lodge on the south eastern slopes of Mt Taranaki. On Snowcraft II, we propose to get people used to walking with crampons and self arresting with crampons. The use of the rope for glacier travel will be taught together with crevasse extraction methods. The basis methods of belaying will be covered. Weather permitting there should be scope to climb to the summit of Taranaki. People going on Snowcraft II must have a pair of crampons which will properly fit their boots. This must be checked out before leaving PN. It is hopeless trying to sort out crampons at the road end late at night or worse still getting to the ice slopes to find they won't fit or that the straps are not long enough. Participants will also require a harness or a length of tape 25mm wide and about 5 - 6m long. (The club has some.) A karabiner would be desirable to tie onto the rope. A set of prusik loops would be desirable.

Snowcraft III will be at Ruapehu, and will probably involve snowcaving or camping out. We will go into more detail with belay methods and anchors, front pointing and abseiling. Participants will require the above gear and a hard hat would be in their interests.

It is proposed that all snowcraft trips will depart on Friday evenings. (I am not sure whether a general climbing weekend is on the schedule for later in the season, but this probably can be arranged if there is the interest.)

TRIP REPORTS

SNOWCRAFT 1 at Rangipo Desert

Peter Wiles picked myself and Dave up on Saturday morning in what turned out to be steadily improving weather. Our base for the weekend, Rangipo Hut, was a welcome site after a 2 hour tramp across very desolate country. After lunch it was time for our education, armed with our iceaxes, Peter led us up the mountain climbing to over 2,000 metres. As there weren't any police about, Peter showed us various ways of self arresting. A lot of fun was had falling about in the snow. Glissading and roped up on belay climbing was also practised. This highlighted for me what a useful tool an iceaxe can be having to self arrest more than once. (Where are those cops when you need them?)

Sunday morning started well. Dave broke out of his pack a toaster. It worked better than our 4 slice electric pop-up at home (must get one). Three burners between 3 people gave a great deal of flexibility to the cooking routine. However, Peter had more excitement lined up for us, so we headed to the Whangaehu Gorge for my first attempt at abseiling. What a hoot! Sliding down a rope in such rugged surroundings was definitely the climax of my weekend. Back to the hut for lunch. We packed up and it started snowing. Peter suggested we, on the way home, tramp up the Whangaehu Gorge to the Tukino Ski Lodge and join the road back to the car. This turned out to be a little more testing than going back by the track - but a most interesting alternative. Thanks Peter for a most informative and energetic time. I still haven't worked out how you conned me into scratching this down.
Mick L.

Team: Mick Leyland, Dave Orbell and Peter Wiles

MITRE FLATS May 12

I had forgotten how much climbing we did on the way in to Mitre Flats - especially until I got to the third steep grunt then it came back to me. Fortunately, the team took it all in their strides and arrived for an early lunch at the hut. Another beautiful still day, lunch was had lying in the sun on the veranda and in the grass. It seemed that catnaps were all we had time for rather than a long snooze before we were packing and heading out to the road end. Tricia Eder, Daniel Schupback, Jane Williams, Monica Cantwell, Alison McColl, and Barbara Arnold.

MIKIMIKI - KIRIWHAKAPAPA Saturday 15th June'

This was an easy walk, ideal for families and beginner trampers. The track is a graded highway to the top but the descent on the other side is a typical tramping track. Lunch was had in the sun on the other side of the wooden bridge. It was a good day's outing.

Tricia Eder, Malana Jenkins, Louise Bourke, Jenny and Kathy, Julie Wallace.

SUNRISE HUT - RUAHINES Sunday 21 July

Eleven of us departed PNth. at 7 am, arriving at the road end approximately 2 hours later. The weather was coolish, but we soon warmed up as a brisk pace was set up the track. The track has recently had some maintenance work done on it. It was disappointing that the snow had gone from the track, but a little remained around the hut. Some of the group went on up to have a look from Armstrong Saddle where a bitterly cold wind was blowing and the cloud was coming and going. Some intrepid souls carried on up while others retreated to the hut and yet others didn't venture beyond the hut door.

On the return, rain put in an appearance, but fortunately didn't set in. We were back in town, early, having had a laid back easy day trip.

Tricia Eder, Monica Cantwell, Liz Morrison, Chis Kelly, Jocelyn, Joan O'Neil, Lew Pritchard, Jennifer Pritchard, Sue Bramley, Heather Woodfield, July Hedwig.

OHAU July 7

When the phone call came I was unable to think of a way to weazle out of the presidential request to lead an easy trip to Ohau. Ohau - ? usually my memory blocks out the bad bits and only recalls the positive bits but I could only remember the track to Ohau Shelter as tedious and muddy - so what to do, where to go? Why not make a round trip, up the Makaretu Stream, bush bash through to the Waiopēhu Track and back down to the farm? What I hadn't taken into account was that it was mid-winter and the stream was blood curdlingly freezing and although when looking at the bush bashing section on the map, the little brown lines weren't too close together which suggested, it wasn't vertical, what the map did not show was the tightly coiled jungle of supplejack.

Four of us set out on the coldest morning of the year and leaving the car at the Pipe Bridge, we went splashing up the Makaretu for about 3 km. Fortunately the water never came above knee level and we got through the gorgy section with only a brief detour over a bluff to avoid a deep pool. Morning tea break and then began the bush bash. I had seriously miscalculated, what I estimated would take about an hour to climb 400 metres over a kilometre - instead it took 2 1/2 hours of Krypton Factor assault course antics. Apart from the supplejack there was bush lawyer and an area where Pungas were so close that we had to struggle along on the canopy. We did not only encounter the flora but the fauna as well. There was the remains of a trout in the stream and plenty of deer sign in the bush. At one point we passed through what was a sort of deer sleep-out with flattened ferns and tonnes of deer prints. Eventually we reached the Waiopēhu Track, turned left and headed down. It was easy going now and we were able to relax and indulge in sporadic chatter. One subject of discussion was amazing. A bizarre suggestion was made that some male trampers sublimated their inner biological urges by taking on the challenge of demanding trips - it was all well above my head and quite baffling.

I have been accused following previous trip reports of being obsessed with the past. This is not true of course, but I have found a change in easy trips if this was a genuine sample. It was not the old style cruisey ramble - my companions were a pushy bunch - I had to gallop along to keep up and they needed reminding that mornings and afternoon teas are at 10 am and 3 pm, and lunch is between 12 and 1 pm. I had to resort to several stops, ostensibly to look at the map and I read the compass, but really to gain a breather. Anyhow, we were back in Palmy as the sun was setting and I was gratefully able to return to my usual weekend role of couch potato.

Pauline Coy, Monica Cantwell, Judy Stockdale and Brad Owen.

TARANAKI July 13/14

We headed off on the Friday night - our intention was to climb to Taurangi Lodge (altitude 1500 m) which would give a great base for the following days climbing.

The weather had been brilliant for the previous two weeks hoped it would hold out for one more weekend.

We arrived at North Egmont car park at 10 pm., just as the police were starting to organise a search for a missing climber. It was then we learned that there was no electricity at the lodge - a great start to the weekend. It was a very dark but clear night as we walked up the Translator Road to the Lodge. There was gas cooking, but no lights or running water, but we managed. We settled down about 1 am to a rather sleepless night with the radios blaring and searchers coming in and going out.

The morning dawned fine and clear, so we prepared ourselves for the day ahead. We were going to help with the search by checking a possible fall route on the way to the summit. Just as we were leaving the man was found injured, so we continued on our way with our minds at rest.

As we climbed the North Ridge, we found the easterly wind was blowing strongly and the sun was melting the ice. It was breaking off and raining down on us for the rest of the climb. We arrived at the crater about 11 am, where we sheltered from the wind and had lunch. We then explored the crater and made our way up to the summit for the big photo session.

The ice in the crater was aerated, and not good for climbing, so we headed back down at about 1 pm. On the way down we did a large traverse around to the Surrey Ridge area to explore the ice and have a look at the East Ridge. We then headed on back down to the Lodge.

After an early dinner and a quick game of cards, it was off to bed, at about 8.30 pm., as everyone was tired.

Next day was another cracker, but the group took some motivating. It was eventually decided to head into Hongi's Valley and do some roped ice climbs - all be they small. When we reached the area, about 20 minutes from the Lodge, the ice was found to be perfect and the short climbs were a real test of ability. After doing this for a few hours, we headed back to the Lodge and then back down the Translator Road to the car and home.

We were: Mike Johns, Derek Sharpe, John Thomson and Doug Lagerstedt.

RANGIPO REVISITED AUGUST 3/4

The trip was advertised to go, to Taranaki and tackle the East Ridge of Egmont. If the weather was at all dodgy and since the club had been to Egmont only 2 weeks before, the East Ridge of Mitre on Ruapehu might be an interesting alternative.

It proved to be a weekend of intense frustration. Half an hour before leaving, Barry rang to say he couldn't find his snowstake. While heading out of town on Friday evening, Barry announced that he was not sure whether he had his parka packed. No problem, both John and I had 2 each with us - John also had 2 snowstakes!

The journey went well until we were just past Waiouru when we drove into a snow storm. This slowed progress dramatically in itself, but we were unable to read / see the signs on the roadside. We became increasingly uncertain of our position and only after travelling some distance beyond the summit of the Desert Road and finding an identifiable signpost that we knew that 'we had missed the turn off to Tukino (the snow had stopped by this stage). We returned to find the turn off and headed up the snow covered road. Near the bottom car park we stopped and changed for the walk to the hut. We set off about 10 pm. We decided that we would play safe and keep to the road and the track rather than head across country and meet up with the track part way round. This went well until we began to slide around on the hard snow so crampons on. No more problems until we were in the Whangaehu Gorge where we lost the track! Then, instead of going back to sort it out, I decided we would plough on in the general direction of the route. We climbed over one small ridge and then ascended a major slope which I was sure was the southern headwall out of the Gorge. At the top we found that we were looking down into another major gorge! This suggested two things - we were not yet out of the Whangaehu Gorge and that we didn't have much of an idea of where we were. With conditions well below freezing and the possibility of another blizzard sweeping in from the south east at any stage, the idea of a bivy out was not a positive thought. We headed down into the second gorge and then up the valley, found a solitary post in the ground and then climbed the snow wall out the other side. We did not know whether we were above or below the track, although the altimeter suggested we were close to the correct height of the hut. After heading cross country a bit further we came to another valley which had me really confused - things did not fit together at all well. We decided to head down diagonally across this where, with great relief we found a track marker ... then another. A few minutes later we were at the hut - shortly after 1 am.

The alarm went at first light, so we left the hut at 8 am in fine conditions. It was excellent cramponing directly from the hut door (a huge change in 2 weeks since my previous visit.) We plodded our way up the lower slopes until the various ridges combine into one relatively narrow ridge between the Waihianoa and Whangaehu Valleys. Until we reached this point at about 2,150 m, the wind had been slight and barely noticeable. Now we were exposed to the full force of the wind shooting up the Waihianoa Gorge over the ridge crest. The wind on its own was manageable (with some difficulty) but the temperature was around -5°C and the quantity of snow and ice being blown at us was terrible not to mention the wind chill factor something awful. Without full snow goggles visibility was a difficult and painful business. John, wearing double gloves, was getting frozen hands. We figured that it was not going to get any warmer or less windy as we gained further height. It was so frustrating to be now a few metres away from the start of the real part of the east ridge of Mitre - it looked great amongst the clouds of spindrift. We turned around and sat for a while in a slightly sheltered spot in the hope that the wind might calm a bit. It didn't and we gradually got colder, so we headed back to the hut. After lunch and a snooze, we got the fire going - great! The wind tended to increase during the afternoon and cloud rolled in.

Next morning the weather was unchanged so we headed home. The roads were practically deserted late on a Sunday morning.

Crew: Barry Scott, John Thomson and Peter Wiles

A NIGHT OUT - BUT NOT ON THE TOWN August 3/4 - by Kevin Pearce

The glaciers on Mount Ruapehu are retreating up their valleys and the ice is wasting away everywhere. In the main this is a nuisance but there are compensations. Recently reports were received of the exposure of a major cave under the ice of the Whangaehu Glacier adjacent to the Dome. It was said that the entrance was a house-sized hole and it was alleged that people had spent more than 2 hours underground in total darkness exploring its depths. The floor of the cave is of icy rock and the ceiling of glacial ice. Now, there are people who dabble not only in mountaineering and skiing but also in caving. It was immediately apparent to these people that all three activities could be combined in a single excursion!

Tony Gates, Steve Glasgow, Kevin Pearce and Gregg Reid departed Palmerston North at 5 AM on the fine morning of Saturday 3 August with the expressed intention of beating the traffic jams of skiers and others exploring the cave. We were heavily disguised as ski mountaineers but carried, secreted in our packs the paraphernalia of cavers, including: helmets and carbide lamps, ascenders and descenders, video cameras, cow tails, chicken loops and all the other things necessary to make packs heavy. Gregg opted for a day's ski field skiing but, aided by chair lifts and T-bars, preceded the trio to the middle reaches of the Mangaturuturu Glacier before turning back to the Turoa ski field. The other three proceeded upwards on skin-equipped skis. The arrangement was for a rendezvous at the car at 4 PM.

Now I have had many many years in the mountains but have paid the price for this by being of mature years (29+). And I am not as fit as I once was. I lagged behind just a little and was rather tired when I reached the summit of the Dome. By this time Tony and Steve had descended to the cave entrance and the clouds were rolling in. A shouted conversation took place. I would go down at once and would instruct Greg to drive the car around to the Top Of The Bruce to pick up Tony & Steve. I was anxious to get down while I could still see to ski thus avoiding the tedium of walking.

I soon found visibility was very limited and I was forced to become a pedestrian. Because of lack of physical reserves and the uncertainty that I could find Tony and Steve who might have changed their plans I could not turn back. In the freezing whiteout I failed to find the point at which it is necessary to leave the glacier and set off on a traverse south to the Turoa Ski field. Soon I was lost and not long after found myself above high bluffs conspicuous only by the exposed rock on the opposite side. I was too low for the traverse. The map shows steep ground and there are known to be deep gullies which hinder an easier traverse to the ski fields below the normal traverse line. The time was 3 pm, it gets dark at 6 pm, the weather was poor and I was tired. I decided to camp although only equipped for a day trip. The alternative was to continue to wander in the whiteout until good or bad luck intervened. I did have some spare clothing including a warm fibre-filled jacket, a bivy bag, spare food and the party's snow shovel. I built a small body tube snow cave and melted snow for drinking water using a snow stake to hold the snow, a cup to collect the drips and a carbide lamp for heat. My pack was a poor substitute for a closed-cell foam mat and my water bottle served as a pillow. Thus began a rather long (13 hours) and uncomfortable night. But it was by no means a serious ordeal and in some ways it was fun.

Meantime, after a day's skiing Gregg, was waiting anxiously at the car for his three companions to return. Tony and Steve made a cursory examination of the cave, then a difficult descent in poor weather to the Top Of The Bruce and were waiting uncomfortably for their transport to arrive. Gregg was eventually forced to make his concerns known to the authorities and to phone Pahiatua to let family know he would be late home. This phone call brought to light that Tony and Steve had phoned earlier to say they had trouble with their transport not arriving and would be late home. After much road walking and hitchhiking in inclement weather all the survivors eventually assembled at Tony's family's bach in Ohakune. They spent an anxious night. Where was Kevin? Was he lying injured on the mountain? What could have happened? What could be done?

Meantime I was having a much easier time of it. I knew I was safe and I knew I would survive, unaided. But aid would certainly come, sooner or later, if required or not. Ruapehu SAR is now finely tuned after recent events. True, I would have liked to have been able to pull up a few extra blankets and hot food would have been good. The occasional trip outside into biting cold was necessary to shovel away the accumulating snow and to deal with the consequences of drinking water. I had a carbide lamp which gave heat and light even if rationing of carbide was required. Around four in the morning the sky cleared but wind-blown snow continued to fill the cave entrance.

Dawn finally came and it was fine. The view immediately confirmed the diagnosis. I was too low but to the south of the Mangaturuturu shelter. Dressing took no time as I was already fully dressed and breakfast was also equally quick. Packing, clearing the skis of ice and putting on the outer boots took a little more time. I started up the hill. Fresh soft snow over icy older layers were easily dealt with on ski but would have been a chore in boots alone. Soon the high point was reached and skins were removed. At this point I was noticed and a ski patroller arrived on a long flat traverse from

the top of the T-bar. The search helicopter was cancelled by radio. The run down was fun, especially after the patroller swapped his light pack for Kevin's heavy pack. An interview with the police and SAR field controller followed and I was asked to write this article drawing out the positive lessons of the experience.

What were the lessons? The SAR authorities were concerned that the four-man party ended up in three different places. Scattered parties are a nightmare for searchers. The decision to separate was made because of a discrepancy in the physical fitness of experienced party members and perhaps a degree of complacency engendered by many years experience and being adequately equipped. The mountain held few fears for me.

The weather change was more severe than expected and contrary to earlier weather forecasts. However, mountain weather is known to be fickle and forecasts inherently unreliable so no blame can be attributed to the forecasters. If visibility had been better I would have found my way down. If the party had stuck together the chances of them finding their way down to Turoa may have been increased a little but there would have been no guarantee of success. When a party is walking in line on a slope in a whiteout they tend to define the slope (steepness, direction, size) and thus aid navigation. A solo person has more trouble with this. Also, there are more eyes to see (although in this case there was little to be seen) and more than one opinion on the navigation. If there is an accident the advantages of being one of a group are very great.

More positively, I was well equipped and made the right decision (to camp) under the conditions prevailing. This was better than wandering about not knowing where you are and waiting for good or bad luck to intervene - to save or to kill you.

Clearly it is possible to survive a night out in poor weather at high altitude with only day gear. The experience need be no more than uncomfortable. Such events are likely to cause the friends and relatives much more distress than suffered by the "victim". Being well trained and equipped doesn't necessarily reduce the number of "incidents" but it does reduce the severity of their consequences.

Thanks are due to the Police, the Ruapehu SAR organization and the Turoa Ski Patrol who prepared for a major search. Apologies are due to those who had their plans upset and who were anxious for my safety.

Kevin Pearce.

LIST OF PNTMC FINANCIAL MEMBERS FOR 1991/92 AS AT AUGUST 1991

Allan	Colin	67 Florence Ave.,	PN	359-0142
Allan	Simon	4 Lowestoft Place,	PN	357-0129
Barker	Dave	113 College Street.	PN	359-0670
Barkla	John	21 Balance Street,	Wanganui	(06)343-6022
Barrett	Nigel	126 Rugby Street,	PN	356-1568
Broad	Lance	6 Salisbury Ave.,	PN	355-3749
Cantwell	Monica	25 Waicola Drive.	PN	354-3834
Cleland	John	99. Cook St.	PN	357-8878
Clements	Mark	4 Hill Court, 18 Pitama Rd.,	PN	357-9865
Collis	Gayle	Rd 5.,	PN	329-0888
Cooper	Jim	15 Willowstream Grove.	PN	354-9861
Craw	Mary	Aranui Rd. No.5 Rd,	PN	329-0749
Crow	Vaughan	15 Slacks Rd.,	PN	356-9832
Dalefield	Julian	Gillespies Line No.5 Rd,	PN	357-3543
Davies	Jane	Flat2 /310 Broadway Ave.,	PN	355-2575
Eder	Tricia	57 Fiars Rd.	PN	357-0122
Gates	Tony	22 Ihle Street,	PN	357-0990
Glasgow	Steve	11 Hula Street,	Pahiatua	06(37)6-8838
Hewett	Michael	35 Longmelford Rd.,	PN	354-6853
Hewson	Sally	22 Ihle St.	PN	357-0990
Hicks	Perry	6 Adams Place,	PN	355-1393
Hollenstein	Marcel	94 Wood Street,	PN	358-0245
Jaggard	Anne	Flat 3 / 20 Grey St.	PN	358-7260
Johns	Michael	Flat 3, 17 Guy Ave.	PN	355-2162
Keble-Williams	Jane	Flat 5, 37 Albert Street,	PN	359-0426
Kennedy	Laurie	6 Dittmer Drive.	PN	357-4360
Lawrence	Brian	Rd 9, Penny Road,	PN	328-4552
Leyland	Mick	38 Pahiatua St.,	PN	358-3183
Maccoll	Alison	21 Tilbury Ave.,	PN	358-9326
Madgwick	Jenni	7 Carter Crescent,	PN	354-0536
Morrison	Liz	5 Leslie Ave.	PN	357-6532
McCracken	Simon	11 Wilson Crescent,	PN	355-4746
Naran	Jan	22 Meremere Ave.	PN	358-5860
O'Neill	Joan	14 Seddon St.,	PN	359-1026
Orbell	David	26 Montgomery St.	Feilding	323-5145
Orme	Susan	40 Bryant Street,	PN	359-0878
Owen	Brad	436 College St.	PN	358-3467
Pearce	Kevin	7 Tern Place.	PN	357-0217
Peters	Graham	Utuwai Road, Pohangina Valley West Rd., Ashhurst		329-4722
Pither	Lawson, Sue	4 Athlone Place,	PN	357-3033
Reid	Greg	Rd 2,	Masterton	06372-5878
Riordan	Margaret	23 Rangiora Ave.,	PN	356-7460
Rowan	Daryl, Linda	110 Manawatu St.,	PN	356-4655
Saunders	Chris	96 Brightwater Tce.,	PN	358-4899
Scheyvens	Paul	22 Anglesey Place,	PN	357-4138
Schupbach	Urs, Ruth	94 Wood St.,	PN	358-0245
Schupbach	Daniel	94 Wood Street,	PN	358-0245
Scott	Barry	62 Buick Crescent,	PN	357-1731
Sharp	Derrick	144 Oxford St.,	Ashhurst	326-8178
Short	Tim	Ohauti Road, Rd3.,	Tauranga	07(5) 44-3418
Stockdale	Peter & Judy	Rd 1, Aokautere,	PN	355-5277
Strachan	Doug	117 Pahiatua St.,	PN	357-5732
Taylor	Sheena	26 Sutherland Crescent,	PN	357-6665
Thomason	Karen	117 Fitzherbert Ave.,	PN	358-4121
Thomson	John	Flat 6, 7 Konini Rd., Haitaitai,	Wellington	(04)86-2609
Todd	Arthur, Lis	2 Heayns Place,	Feilding	323-6246
Wiles	Peter	12 Jensen Street,	PN	358-6894