

South Wairarapa Tramping Club

Newsletter for Aug 2013

<http://techs.net.nz/trusthouse.co.nz/sport/swtc/>

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Club night and **AGM:**

Tuesday 13 Aug 7.30 pm

St John's Hall Main Street Greytown

Supper: (tea towel, milk and biscuits) Carol Major

Speaker: Bruce Eglinton – train trip across America and the Carribean

Trip List

Aug - Sep 2013

Date	Destination	Trip organiser/leader	Phone	Fitness	Cost
24 Aug	Cape Palliser lighthouse to stone wall	Derek Wilson	3069722	M	\$5
7 Sep	vacant				
21 Sep	vacant				

If you wish to go on a trip, please let the organiser know by the Thursday prior.

Trip Gradings

The letters after the cost for a trip are an indication of how tough it will be.

VE **Very Easy.** A stroll suitable for the youngest, oldest and least fit of people.

E **Easy.** Up to four hours walk. May involve some uphill. Lots of stops.

M **Moderate fitness.** 4-6 hours walk per day. Lunch and smoko breaks.

F **More fitness.** Some experience needed. May go off tracks. 6 – 8 hours walk per day.

FE **Fitness extreme.** 8 – 18 hours walk, fast. Heaps of climbing. Stops are hurried. Enjoyed only by masochists. May take up to a week to recover.

Leaders: please remember if you are unable to lead your trip it is your responsibility to find a replacement leader / trip.

SOUTH WAIRARAPA TRAMPING CLUB INC
STATEMENT OF INCOME & EXPENDITURE
FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31 MAY 2013

<u>2012</u>	<u>INCOME</u>		<u>2013</u>
25	Sale of Hut Tickets	0.00	
125	Opening Stock	110.00	
0	Add Purchases	0.00	
<u>110</u>	Less Closing Stock	<u>110.00</u> <u>0.00</u>	
10	Profit (Loss) on Hut Tickets		0.00
1520	Subscriptions		1,525.60
25	Interest - ANZ		28.07
27	Interest - WBS		34.17
30	Excess from suppers		30.00
			<hr/>
1612	Total Income		1,617.84
	<u>EXPENDITURE</u>		
350	Newsletters	216.41	
72	Postage & Stationery	132.99	
480	FMC	470.00	
200	Hall hire & donation	200.00	
	End of Rd insurance payout	200.00	
	EPIRB battery	253.00	
58	Other expenses	150.00	
<u>117</u>	Depreciation	<u>84.00</u>	
1277	Total Expenses		1,706.40
<u>\$335</u>	<u>NET SURPLUS (DEFICIT)</u>		<u>-\$88.56</u>

Examination of financial records

I have obtained all the information and explanations I have required in examining these financial statements and consider that the Statement of Income & Expenditure on page 1 and the Statement of Financial Position on page 2 fairly represent the financial transactions of the South Wairarapa Tramping Club Incorporated for the year ended 31 May 2013 and the assets and liabilities of the club as at that date.



 Clive Baxter
 Associate Chartered Accountant

Date 13/07/13

SOUTH WAIRARAPA TRAMPING CLUB INC.
STATEMENT OF FINANCIAL POSITION
AS AT 31 MAY 2013

<u>2012</u>	<u>Current Assets</u>		<u>2013</u>
2598	ANZ Cheque Account	2,590.46	
1375	WBS Term Investment	1,409.53	
450	FMC Paid in Advance	450.00	
110	Hut Tickets on hand	<u>110.00</u>	
4533			4,559.99
	<u>WBS ROAD END INSURANCE FUND</u>		
3853	Opening Balance	3,967.97	
115	Add Interest	<u>148.62</u>	
3968			4,116.59
	<u>FIXED ASSETS</u>		
336	As per schedule below		<u>252.00</u>
<u>\$8,837</u>	<u>Total Assets</u>		<u>8,928.58</u>
	<u>Current Liabilities</u>		
0	Creditors		31.74
<u>\$8,837</u>	<u>Net Assets</u>		<u>\$8,896.84</u>
	<u>Represented By:</u>		
	1) Accumulated Funds		
4534	Opening Balance	4,868.81	
335	Add Surplus Income	<u>-88.56</u>	
4869			4,780.25
	2) Road End Insurance (Contingent Liability)		
3853	Opening Balance	3,967.97	
115	Add Interest	<u>148.62</u>	
3968			4,116.59
<u>\$8,837</u>	<u>Total Funds</u>		<u>\$8,896.84</u>
	<u>Schedule of Assets and Depreciation</u>		
	Equipment - Opening balance	39	
	Depreciation @ 10% DV	<u>4</u>	35
	Projector - Purchased 23/11/05	62	
	Depreciation @ 39% DV	<u>24</u>	38
	EPIRB - Purchased 12/11/07	235	
	Depreciation @ 24% DV	<u>56</u>	<u>179</u>
			<u>252</u>

Stan Smith

29 September 1944 - 14 July 2013

A top bloke with a great sense of humour ... an engaging personality with a cheeky smile ... an avid trumper who missed few chances to get his boots on and head into the hills ... good company ... fond of his girls, his home and his garden ... a great photographer who showed the beauty of the areas he tramped in ... a true gentleman ... a reliable friend to many.

That's how people remember Stan Smith. And more than one of them mention his 'cheeky little grin'.

Stanley Barry Smith was born in Carterton, the only child of Ted and Vi Smith. He grew up on the family farm at the top of Dalefield Road, and attended Dalefield School and Carterton District High. Young Stan played hockey (like every Dalefield kid) and was a Scout; other interests included fishing and hunting. His early jobs in Carterton included a spell at Gordon Udy's bike repair shop and as bicycle delivery boy for Knutson's grocery store. Biking home from work could be tough into a nor'wester.

When he got into motor bikes, Stan was particular about looking after his BSA Bantam 125 and later his BSA B31 350 cc. Later, he spent much time servicing and polishing his first car, a grey Austin 10.

Stan's 51 year career in the automotive industry was a closed book to most SWTC members. In 1962, he started working at Fred Hill Motors, the Carterton GM dealership which in 1980 became Wagg & Harcombe. When 'Waggs' closed its Carterton branch, Stan's job in the parts department shifted to Masterton. Those who worked with him say his knowledge of components for GM vehicles—including old Bedfords and Vauxhalls—was second to none. At work, as in the tramping club, Stan showed an interest in his colleagues and their families; and his love and knowledge of gardening rubbed off on many.

His bereaved employers posted this on Stan's tribute page:

Stan had worked for our company for over 50 years and was the icon of our parts department. His knowledge base was exemplary and his readiness to help untiring. He met all challenges head on, sometimes with more bluster than bluff, but his good humour was never far away and his ready wit and cheeky smile will be sorely missed by our staff and his many clients. Stan was a generous man who loved the simple things in life; his family, his home, his garden, his friends. He enjoyed sharing produce from his garden with us and he enjoyed sharing a beer with the boys after work on a Friday night. He did this on the Friday night before his operation and none of us could have imagined that that would be the last time that he would sup with the team.

Another tribute brings a memory of Stan in his dust-coat at Wagg & Harcombe: 'Thanks for the tomatoes mate, and I promise to always buy genuine parts.' His garden was a showpiece, and his enthusiasm for it immense.

Encouraged by a neighbour, Stan joined the tramping club in 1989. Barry Kempton says, 'He often said he wished he had gotten into tramping earlier, but he certainly caught up on lost time enjoying almost weekly excursions with the SWTC as well as annual pilgrimages to various places in both North and South Islands.' Before he joined us in his mid-40s Stan had never been to the South Island; he never travelled overseas. Janet Corlett, who joined at the same time as Stan, says:

Through good times and challenging times he's been like a big brother to me. My nephews and grandchildren remember camps when he'd have the kids around him, fascinated at the popping corn in his billy. My nephews, now in their early twenties, and my teenage grandchildren still refer to Stan as the Popcorn Man.

Carol Major first met him more recently:

Stan was the first person I met at my first club night. My memory of him on that occasion remains vivid. He went out of his way to introduce me to people, note my email address for club

communications, ensure that I had a list of recommended gear; and later, check that I was receiving club email. His was the face of SWTC that convinced me that I had come across a friendly and welcoming club.

We must now accept that Stan is no longer on tramps with us. The Bowies write:

For over 20 years we've shared with you our tramping trips and those hard slogs to the top with many great moments: views from Wairarapa hills and other peaks, the colour of West Coast rivers, our beautiful bush; you photographed them all. You were caring, ready to help, a great trip leader, tail-end Charlie and carrier of first aid equipment.

Curiously, at Stan's funeral no mention was made of the mother of Lynley, Shelley and Hayley. After his parting with her—and probably long before we knew him—Stan achieved a kind of masculine self-sufficiency and equilibrium that made lesser males feel inadequate. Cooking, house-cleaning, laundry, gardening; he did all without seeming flustered while holding down his job and tramping nearly every Saturday, as hundreds of trip reports testify. He was so regularly with us we'd be surprised at any rare absence, as on a trip at Paekakariki in late June. Perhaps the niggling problem that he'd accepted stoically for 18 months was too much for him that Saturday. Two days later he was in hospital.

During our club's more than 30 years we have lost other members, but most faded away without leaving a gap as great as the one Stan's abrupt departure has made in our lives. Almost until his unheralded and unwanted end, a full-bodied Stan was tramping among us.

In time we shall follow him, and it is not given to us to know what we shall find on the other side. But Stan will be content there with steel shelving; some Holden and Suzuki parts; some manuals on microfiche; a computer; a bush track with ferns, mosses and fungi and a stream; a camera; and somewhere to pause with friends for smoko and to be contented with his lot.

Excepting the automotive bit (says John Rhodes), that would do most of us pretty well.

We'll see you there, Stan.

Compiled from contributions by Clive Baxter; Gary Bishop; Kay & David Bowie; Janet Corlett; Rodney, Rebecca & Jack Craig; Cole Johnson; Barry Kempton; Carol Major; Rosie & Ian Montgomerie; John Rhodes and Angela & Nigel Skeet. Several are published in full at <http://www.tributes.co.nz/TributeBook.aspx?id=9037>



Stan out on a tramp, and one of his great photos.

An item of interest

Alan Quartermain writes from Papua New Guinea:

My memoir, *Two White Feet*, has been published by UPNG Books. Jane, Leslie (2) and I are fine. I'm looking for another job for next year to spend a couple more years up here before venturing back home, wherever in NZ that might be. Anyway I will let you know when next close to Greytown. Best wishes to everyone I know or who remembers me.

Alan

Trip Reports

PAEKAKARIKI HILLS 29 JUNE

Eight set off from the Ames Road car park along the new 3 km track of Te Araroa, replacing the existing walk beside the road to Pukerua Bay with a rather exciting hill top walk.

We observed the warning to those who suffer from vertigo on the sign at the start and were lulled into complacency by the first section of the track, which is just above the railway line. The track then heads uphill, steep flights of steps alternating with zigzag track. Some amongst us were careful not to look down at the view while going up the steps!

Despite clouds in the distance we had clear skies and sunshine around us with great views north and south along the coast.

The track at present ends at a viewpoint where extensive planting is being carried out by local Friends of Te Araroa. We understand work is advanced on the track from the other end at Pukerua Bay, including two swing bridges, so hopefully it will not be long before it links up and walkers can go end to end. This might then involve transport having to be arranged to close the loop.

The descent wasn't as bad as some of us had feared but it certainly needed care as there are no handrails and steep descents to a small landing with a vertiginous bank beyond. A trip could result in a long fall.

We lunched (after much discussion as to time and place, with drops of rain falling) on a wavelike seat at an old quarry. From there we had observed the remains of a train that had derailed years previously and is now in the sea below.

We drove to the Pauatahanui Inlet, walked the length of the Camborne walkway to the bridge over SH1 and back, then looked at the notice board of the US Military camp by the shore (one of five camps in the Porirua area) and finished the day in a most un-tramping like way at a cafe.

Those on the tramp were Theresa Fawdray, Barry Kempton, Lynne King, Bruce and Mary Lambert, John Rhodes, Ed and Juliet Cooke (scribe and leaders)



HINEWAKA STATION 27 JULY

A frosty start to the day was a guarantee of great weather and views for the trip. After meeting as usual at SWWMC at 8.30 it was on to Stan's corner to collect Mary. We headed out to Gladstone and onto the Te Wharau Road and turned in at the Kourarou Dam entrance to David Blakewood's Hinewaka Station. Ian and Rosie had a farm visit there a few weeks back, and had ridden the track on a quad bike. We knew it was steep in a few places!!! Great views were to be had. Theresa was able to enlighten the group about the Trust House purchase of the Kourarou power scheme and explained the workings of it as we looked down at the dam and towers. Power can be generated when there is high demand and the price is right. It was interesting to note that the late Chris Slater spent many hours working on this project over the last two years.

The rolling pastures were lovely, as we looked to the back of Tiffin hills towards the snow clad Tararuas. We stopped under a pine plantation for a cuppa and proceeded through the grassy paddocks. Views were clear, with lots of photo opportunities. A lunch stop was a relief from the uphill and heat of the day, and the eastern hills framed the vista. We were now on the downhill section, (mostly) to the Kourarou dam and back to the woolshed around 1.30. Not a long tramp, but with the uphill parts we were all feeling hot and tired.

Stan, you missed a great farm ramble, and we missed your company.

The team included Janice Slater and Lesley Coutts (potential new members), Mary Lambert, Bill Dolan, Barry Kempton, Carole Major, Theresa Fawdray, Ian and Rosie Montgomerie leaders and scribe.

