Motueka Tramping Club Newsletter April 2023



Email: <u>secretary.motuekatc@gmail.com</u> Web site: <u>www.motuekatrampingclub.org</u>



Annual General Meeting 4 April 2023

President's Report

We have had a much easier year without Covid protocols and restrictions, although the tracks and huts have been busier and livelier with the return of international tourists. I hope everyone has enjoyed their outings with the Club, and trips they have arranged themselves with friends from the Club.

I am pleased to see our membership growing and diversifying with 12 new members reported by Yvonne this year. Apologies but also thanks to Yvonne J for the workload she has processed, dealing admirably with some challenging aspects. With diversity of members comes diversity of walks and I encourage input from everyone to help this Club provide 'something for everyone.' To date, this calendar year, about one third of our members have embarked on at least one outing. Please support the trip planners by letting them know what you want and how you can help. There are also some supporting roles that members can fill. Rob Bruinsma is still supporting the Club as our website liaison.

I am not sure if the local advertising has had an effect on membership, as most new members have independently found the Club's website. But I will continue with it to inform Motueka and strengthen our community ties.

I look confidently forward to another year of outdoor adventure and new friendships.

Heather Adams

Committee

President: Heather Adams

Vice President: Debbie Smith

Secretary: Debbie Smith

Treasurer: Mike Tooker

Committee: Ann Giggs

Officers outside committee:

Membership Officer: Kathy Chandler replaces Yvonne J

Newsletter Editor: John Miller replaces Yvonne J

President's Prose

Summer has finished and the shorter, wetter, colder days of winter have started. Sounds gloomy, but it needn't be as our area has many shorter walks that can be popped into short or part days, or there are alternative indoor activities such as swimming, bowling, badminton, yoga and handcraft even if we do still have to travel for some of these. Not that these will necessarily appear on our club programme but I believe there will be a Tramping Club winter get-together/meal. I hope to see you there and catch up with what makes winter special for you.

I am so pleased that we have our Tramping Club to help us keep active and connected with friends around us to benefit our wellbeing.

We may also find more connection with the nationwide tramping fraternity, as Rob Mitchell has nominated for a position on the FMC executive and will liaise with local tramping clubs for us too.

AGM was a chance to see other worthwhile connections between our members and local conservation and 'beautification'/development work. My thanks to all those who "do", "have done" and/or "inspire others" in whatever way they can.

All the best Heather

New Members

We welcome our new members

Lynne and John



Trip Reports



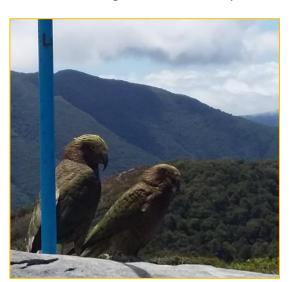
15 January Mount Arthur/Wharepapa in Summer

It was a busy day on the mountain; someone described it as 'like the highway up Mt Everest'. It is good to see our natural resources being appreciated by a variety of people though.

- Friends of Flora were there, monitoring weta, geckos and skinks with tracking tunnels.
- LandSAR were accompanying a group of teenagers.
- Nelson Tramping Club were reportedly amongst the crowd.
- Several families with active youngsters were keeping busy during the holidays.

There was plenty to appreciate. I saw a shiny, bronze coloured skink; four kea (and in particular two juveniles) entertained us with their flight and foraging antics; there were tui, rifleman and weka; and the flowers were glorious with many daisies, pimelea, hebe, gloxinia, gentians, spaniard, edelweiss

(and other things to still be identified) blooming well



amongst the grasses. The weather was generally sunny and hot, although there was a cold, breezy interlude early in the afternoon.

After an early morning tea together at the hut, Sarah, Una, Maike, Greg, Sue and Sjors

Danger

climbed briskly to the summit and were rewarded with a good view. Sally, Ann and I took a slower

approach and stopped by the rocky bits. Being a clear day, it was possible to see people at the summit from well down the track. We met up again just above the hut, watching the kea. Importantly, we all enjoyed our outing with both new and established friends.

Heather - on behalf of the above mentioned trampers. (Photos: Heather)

22 January Rameka Track



Eight of us set off in very sunny weather with two prospective members in tow. It is a lovely walk through bush with lots of bird song and even the call of a Kaka was heard. Trapping has certainly meant the return of bird life.

We continued through the bush and came out on the Golden Bay side to good views over the

valley. Lunch was had at the well placed seat. Acouple of mountain bikers came through and showed us photos of one of them down a bank minus bike! Thankfully not seriously hurt.

We returned the same way enjoying the bush and lots of chat. Thanks to Bobfor ably leading Rob, John and Lynne (new) Helen, Marie, Sally and Ann on a very nice day out.

Ann (Photo: Bob)

30-31 January Salisbury Lodge – cancelled due weather

7-10 February Kahurangi Lighthouse

Participants were Margaret, Sonya L, Yvonne H, Kathy.

Useful information:

Tides for the Kahurangi are about 1 hour after Nelson tides OR about 1 hour before Westport tides.

Park at Anatori River north side. Toilet in the carpark.

Total distance Anatori to Kahurangi hut – about 15 km.

Anatori River - wade across to near the hut (on the road on the other side).

Anatori River to Turimawiwi River – road walking about 7 km / 2.5 hours.

Turimawiwi River – boulders/rocks. Walk across at the road track.

Head out on to the beach. About 1 hour / 3 km to walk to Anaweka River.

Anaweka River – sandy, some sinking. Cross near the mouth. Best to do about 1-2 hours before low tide.

More beach walking. About 1 hour / 3 km to walk to Big River.

Big River – walk up the northern side of estuary until you come to a rusted out old tractor relic. Muddy on north side. Big flat rocks, some slippery on the south side.

Wade across at low tide near the tractor.

Beach walk to Kahurangi House about 1 hour / 2.5 km.

DoC orange triangle and DoC sign near the beach points to the house.

Beach walk from hut to K Lighthouse – about ½ hour.

Beach walk from hut to K River – about 1 hour.

This tramp to K4236 had been on the list for several years and was always cancelled due to weather so we felt very lucky to finally get all the stars to align: weather ok just before and during the tramp so the river levels would not be too high; spring tides for the low low tides and full moon; plenty of daylight for early tide work; non-weekend or public holiday so the place was not overrun with others....and the hut was not full...

Day 1 Tuesday 7th

First day started off with a 7km road walk but we had barely gone 200 metres when a local farmer with a ute stopped and offered us a ride to the Turimawiwi. Would we like a ride?! Isn't this supposed to be a tramp?! So of course we all happily accepted and jumped on the back with the dogs. That was fun with beautiful views. Farmer Dave gave us very useful local knowledge for crossing the rivers.



So we actually started tramping from the Turimawiwi River – straight into a strong SW wind sandblasting us. YH's advice to bring scarves for the wind was much appreciated. We all looked like Bedouins trudging along head down with only small eye openings in our assorted head gear.

We reached the Anaweka well ahead of time, thanks to the lift in the ute. The river looked high and deep and dark and scary! How would we ever get across there safely? We all walked up and down looking for possible crossing places, wondering if we would have to camp here for the night, and if

Big River is going to be much harder than this one to cross? But as we all know time and tide inevitably works their magic and eventually the tide receded enough for us to see the way across (about 1 hour before low tide in the tide tables). The water just reached the bottom of our turned-up



shorts (not the most flattering look but very practical) and we all got across easily. Three down, one to go.

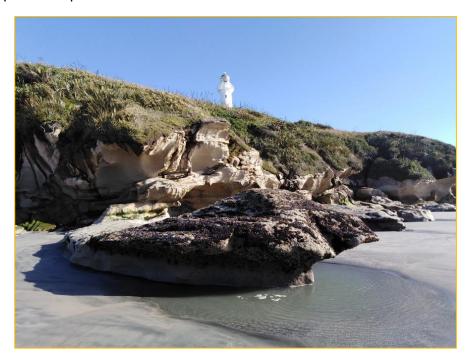
Another hour of sandblasting beach walk and we finally reached Big River. It didn't seem too big at first but then we saw the deep channel on the south side. We followed advice to skirt around the estuary north side until we found the tractor. Yes, there it was in the mud, well rusted and not very prominent. We watched the water level for a while then decided it looked fine

so again got across no problem – almost on low tide.

From there it was another hour's walk to the hut with the SW wind continuing to do its sandblasting act. We were happy that we had the hut to ourselves the first night – almost a bunkroom each. It's an old building starting to look pretty run down and grotty unfortunately. DoC has only so much capacity to do all the upkeep work required.

Day 2 Wednesday 8th

We had a leisurely start then an easy beach saunter down to the lighthouse, trying not to disturb a flock of terns on the rocks. A previous walker had kindly put a pink ribbon on the nikau tree where we scrambled up from the beach to the lighthouse. From the lighthouse we had beautiful views up and down the coast and out to sea. No ships in sight.

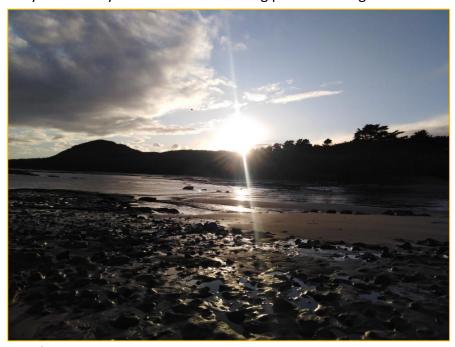


We explored around the lighthouse and found a big old house chimney still standing and a nearby underground water tank (?) with a safety grille on top. Then we decided to head back to the hut overland. There seemed to be kind of a track, well kind of. Anyway, we ended up sliding down the bank to Camp Stream. What a perfectly magic place. Totally unexpectedly beautiful!



It was time to head back to the hut for lunch then we returned to walk as far up Camp Stream as we could. This turned out to be about half-way up where we were stopped by a big sandhill slip and fallen trees. We saw several small fish wiggling their way upstream.

Sonya and Kathy found the local bathing place – the lagoon near the mouth of Lagoon Creek. We



Hamilton.

figured that was a better choice than stoking up the fire and wetback for the bath at the hut.

Low tide revealed some amazing rock pools and the two hunter gatherers (S and K) found mussels and paua and even a large butter fish in one of the pools. Note that they 'found' but did not 'catch'. That came later.

That night we were joined in the hut by two chaps from

Day 3 Thursday 9th

Today's activity was to explore the Kahurangi River, about an hour southward. We read in the hut

book that you could walk down by the beach and come back on a 4WD track. Kahurangi River is another beautiful place. We found the waterfall up the true left branch and had a quick dip – very invigorating! Also had a little look up the right branch. There is just so much country to explore. But where was the 4WD track? After several unsuccessful treks up the sandhills looking for tracks, we reverted to the beach, hoping that the tide was not covering the rocks where we



needed to get through to get back to the hut. By carefully watching the waves and timing it more or less right, we got through the obelisk rock area, then it was open beach back to the hut.

Over morning tea at the hut there was much discussion about the elusive 4WD track. It started out very strongly from the hut so where does it go? We followed the track from the hut up to a T junction. Surely the right-hand track would lead south to the Kahurangi River? Well, yes, for a short distance, then the track just completely disappeared into thick bush. Very strange! Much searching and speculation but no track appeared, so we backtracked to the T junction and headed north along the track which ended up at the lagoon. Very convenient – time for another swim.

Seafood entrée at the hut that night included paua and mussels collected, cooked and presented by S and K – very tasty, thank you.



Day 4 Friday 10th

It was another early start 07:00 to make the low tide crossing at Big River 08:00. Heading home we felt like old hands crossing the rivers. The Anaweka was noticeably lower and much easier to cross.

The farmer had cleared a lot of the big boulders out of the Turimawiwi for the stock trucks and fertiliser trucks, so again an easy crossing. We were looking out for our mate Dave with the ute but he was obviously preoccupied dealing with getting his stock in/out. It felt like a long and winding road going back to the car but there were spectacular views out to the coast with big sandhills and inland to the mountains. The Anatori was much busier that afternoon – motor homes, vans, four horses and riders trekking south and many vehicles heading in as we drove out. Perfect timing for us.

The local café offered good coffee, cakes and biscuits straight out of the oven. Yes please. We all felt incredibly privileged to have been able to get there and enjoy the solitude of that magic coast.

Maggie (Photos: Yvonne H, Sonya, Kathy)

12 February Beach Walk, Kina

This was a walk as opposed to a tramp, this week. Nine of us met at Mapua having left two cars at Kina camp. We went to Grossi Point and then walked along the coastline, past Mapua leisure camp, where there were a couple in their birthday suits. Rather too cold for our liking! We marvelled at the rock wall which had been put in by the council, which had some beautiful pieces of marble.

We were joined by Judy just before McKee Domain, and then we went steeply up a gully to Alan Trent's subdivision. On the top we had lunch, overlooking Tasman Bay amongst some pretty fancy houses. We followed the contours down Honey Lane and up Brook View Road. One of the houses had a pond complete with yellow submarine and a monkey on the funnel! From there we walked through the Tasman golf course and returned to Kina camp.

A group of us went for a swim in the full tide at Grossi Point, followed by an icecream.

A very pleasant day out and thank you to YH, Ann, Christine, Marie, Judy, Kathleen, Kathy and David McNeill (prospective member).

Moppie

17-19 February Cobb Hostel – 6 members registered to go, but no suitable vehicle and no leader, so replaced with:

19 February Moa Park

It was a warm sunny day when we set out from Canaan and on up to Wainui Saddle for a morning tea stop. After our stop it was a sharp climb to the top of the ridge, by which time the weather had gotten a lot hotter. A few people took the opportunity to go out to the lookout to enjoy the

expansive view, which is fast disappearing due to the trees growing up. Then on through really nice bush, and not too much mud, to Moa shelter for lunch.

From there we backtracked a little to the turnoff to Mt Evans track. Here Sjors ably lead us through more lovely bush and many photos taken of lichen, etc. We sat on the rocks at the top of Mt Evans



with beautiful views over the valley to the mountains. Mt Evans itself is definitely a disappointing mountain with not a real top. From there it was spotting orange markers through more lovely bush and the highlight was seeing a white piwakawaka/fantail which hopped around us to our delight but would not stay still long enough for a photo.

After coming out of the bush we followed the Gold Creek Track over a stream and some

more bush on an easy bike track back to the cars.

It was a long day and about 19K but thanks to Sjors for his leadership and the other participants Kathleen, Yvonne H, Moppie, Judy, Heather and myself Ann. (*Photo: taken 2019 by YH (no current photo being available*)

25-27 February D'Urville Valley



On a fine still morning and an early start with a boat trip up to the head of Rotoroa Lake, we walked up D'Urville Valley to Morgan Hut. The track meandered beside a very low D'Urville River.

Enroute to the hut we bumped into a couple of hunters and Sonya procured a full back strap steak, which became the gourmet dinners of the tramp! Morgan hut is a very warm comfortable 6 bunk hut sited near to the D'Urville River. All were pleased to get to the hut about 5pm.

Yvonne, Kathy and Sonya decided that they would go on to George Lyon hut in the morning, but due to rain that did not happen. Most of the day was spent chatting, drinking tea and reading the hut book - amusing and interesting comments were written therein, including beware of wasps in toilet!

About 2pm the girls decided on a recce walk up the track to check its condition. Work had been done by chainsaw resulting in a stumpy track! Four hours later after exploring and stumbling on stumps, the girls returned to hut and Sonya cooked venison steak as part of the evening meal. After the second night in the hut we returned back to D'Urville for the last night.

We had time on the last day to explore the track between D'Urville hut and Sabine. The track is badly eroded on the peninsular. We had lunch on the beach then returned via the track and spent the rest of the day talking with hunters and fellow trampers. Kathy and Sonya enjoyed a beautiful swim

nd Sonya enjoyed a beautiful swim in the lake.

Tramper trophies - everyone except Ann got stung by wasps.

This valley is a lot quieter than Travers and Sabine so bodes well for future tramps to Mt misery hut, Tiraumea hut and also back up the valley to George Lyon.

Participants were Yvonne H, Anne, Rob, Kathy, Sonya L (trip leader).

Sonya L (Photos: Sonya L, Rob)



5 March Richmond Ranges - Cancelled due? weather

12 March Parachute Rock



It was also a good day for the jet boat races on Lake Rotoiti that we didn't know about, but which we heard all day — although their lunch break seemed to coincide with ours which was fortuitous. The lunch break aerobatics display by the Yak-3 plane "Full Noise" from the Omaka Aviation Heritage Centre in Blenheim (https://www.classicfighters.co.nz/yak-3) was also noisy, but awesomely entertaining for those watching over the lake from 'the rock'.

Given that the weather forecast was for strong southerlies and temperatures of about 5°C, it was a beautiful day, and we were all pleased about that.



The beech forest was comparatively quiet except for a couple of kaka and a flock of something that wasn't hanging around, but it was calm and enjoyable. The walk is uphill – exclusively – until you are ready to go downhill. The group members varied in their ability to go uphill, so we broke into two

groups midway up — one group who were aiming for Parachute Rock at the bushline, and those who were aiming for the St Arnaud Range ridge. Both groups enjoyed their respective views, but those who made it to the top had more view than the group below — this is how it is.

We got back together after lunch for the downhill stretch. The walk allowed us to get to know newer members better, discuss future walks and 'pick up fitness" for other tramps we have planned".



Heather Adams on behalf of John, Kathleen, Lynn, Maggie, Sonia, Sonya and Sjors.

(Photos: Heather)

19 March Dew Lakes

Its was considerably warmer than expected when six of us started out from the Maitai Dam on a glorious blue-sky day. The warmth was welcome as we walked through the shade of the pine forest but as we came into the cutover areas, it was not long before we had to remove a layer or two.

Two of our number had started off up the hill at a cracking pace but the rest of us, having initially kept



up with them, decided to take it a bit easier as it is a steady climb most of the way. When we reached the junction at the saddle there was some debate about which track to take as there were two options which were in the right direction, but only one track marked on the map. Our preferred choice turned out to be the marked track, (confirmed by Sonya using her mapping app on her phone), but we later discovered that both joined up again not far ahead. The choice is either going up higher and dropping down again, or dropping down and climbing up again.in.



Not long after where the fourwheel drive tracks rejoin is a small track to the right signposted to Dew Lakes. We left the vehicle track at this point and headed up into the beech forest along a narrow track eventually coming out into rocky terrain with mineral belt vegetation. The low vegetation allows good views around the surrounding

valleys and to Dun Mountain and is characterised by native species that can tolerate the high mineral content in the soil including some that grow no-where else.

After a brief morning tea break we toiled up the relentless slope. As we neared Dew Lakes the track became more overgrown and boggier and we reached the tarns at 1pm. The ground around the tarns was very soggy so we didn't venture further and found a dry rocky spot to sit down for lunch after which we retraced our steps down the hill, finding the downward trip just as challenging as the climb, but a bit faster.

Plant of the day was the tiny little native iris *Libertia micrantha* growing on the beech forest floor. Although it was not in flower. still visible were three tiny little yellow seeds.

Participants were Sonya L, Sonia C, John, Lyn, Sjors and Helen (leader

(Photo: Helen + one historical photo of the lake 2019)

2 - 4 April Murchison Cycling Weekend



amazingly large old beech trees to marvel at.

This trip had already been postponed from last year due to bad weather, so we were keen for it to happen this time which meant delaying it for a couple of days. It was well worth it as we had three mostly fine days to explore three different tributaries of the Buller.

Day 1 Gowan Bridge to Lake Rotoroa 24km return

This was a pleasant easy ride on sealed roads alongside the Gowan River to the Lake which looked stunning in the sunshine. After picnicking beside the lake, we headed off along the nature walk admiring the ferns, mosses and autumn fungi. There were also some

Day 2 Murchison Matakitaki Valley 58km return

Starting from the centre of Murchison we followed this valley through pleasant undulating farmland, and were surprised to see an emu grazing in a paddock, - not your usual local. We stopped for morning tea on a convenient log beside the old Six Mile Power Station, supposedly the oldest Hydro plant still in existence which ran for 54 years until 1975.

Eventually the valley began to narrow and climb through forest until a final plunge down to an impressive gorge crossed by the old Horse Terrace Bridge. The road carried on to meet up with the Maruia highway, but we turned back at this point.



Day 3 Mangles Valley from Longford 36km return

Our final ride began at Longford closely following the Mangles River at first. We enjoyed the early Autumn tints and found some impressive fungi amongst the trees. Eventually the road reached more open farmland and we turned into the Tutaki Road which led us to the start of the Braeburn track. This would have completed the loop through to Lake Rotoroa if we had had more time and were prepared to risk five fords, but perhaps not with ebikes.

Participants were Judy, Ann, Bill, Moppie and Yvonne J.

Judy (Photos YJ)



2-6 April St James Walkway

"Word Bites" by Kathy (day 2, Cannibal Gorge to Christopher Hut)

Snoring Cannibal Gorge Hut left amid puddles around 9.

Energetic young girls back from Ada Pass Hut.

Beautiful dripping wet, mossy, ferny forest.

Legs stroked by long, dew-covered grasses.

Alternating bubbling river walk (Maruia) with open tussock.

Easy track through beech forests, with roots and stones, fairly flat.

Fantails leading us, curious robins and cute titipounamu.

Morning tea at cute little Ada Pass Hut - lovely views.

Sunshine and mountains, great views of snow-hollows, rugged and bush-clad mountains and waterfalls and rivers.

Ada Pass – easy to miss – a sign by a boardwalk – 1088m.

Damp in places, but thanks DOC for lovely boardwalks over boggy sections.

Ada River gently meanders, lake at top with geese. Different character to Maruia.

Kathy leading, then Heather and Sarah.

Sunny lunch spot in dappled clearing accompanied by robin.

Irresistable rest place by Ada River in beautiful sunshine.

Almost 'home'; saw horses across tussock by river.

Fungi – I (Heather) have never seen such a variety!



Sarah's thoughts

Lovely walk and weather – magical days.

A walk of valleys and rivers

Easy gradients spiced with humidity. Cloud, showers, sun, fog ,wind, rain, hail and snow.

A journey through beech forests and open grasslands dotted with matagouri

A walk of stream crossings from placid to vigorous

A walk with a dash of unexpected obstacles

A walk dotted with cosy huts and good company

A delightful walk

Participants: Kathy, Sarah Sm, Heather (Photos: Heather)

8 April Trig K Canaan

This was a variable walk with road, bush, open spaces, woodland and marble,

Leaving town it was fairly warm, but cold overcast conditions greeted us when we got to Canaan downs. We left the cars by the site of the beehives, the beehives having been removed for winter. We had a bracing walk up the road and then



morning tea in a clearing at the start of the bush track which was marked by a red venetian blind.

Since doing the recce 3 weeks earlier, some maintenance had been done on the track which was fantastic as the track is not maintained by DOC and we earlier had trouble finding the way. It was a scramble up to the Trig which was in the open, but we were greeted by 360 degree views, but we did not linger as there was a chilly wind .

We then made our way down through to the edge of the bush passing various coloured fungi with plenty of purple purses. We came out onto open rolling farmland with areas of woodland and from



Moppie. (Photos: Moppie)

there we followed the bike track to the bottom of the valley.

(Photo left – a Sun Dog)

Navigating a couple of streams ,we then made our way back to the cars passing some lovely areas of marble, a few tomo and an impressive sundog heralding bad weather for the next day!

Many thanks to Ann, Marie, Christine, Kathleen, Yvonne H and apotential new member Greg for a great day out.

16 April Blue Hill at Happy Valley



which we saw later going down the valley.

Some of the track was steep but worth it when we stopped for lunch at Bayview where the views are great of Pepin Island and all across Tasman Bay. After a leisurely lunch we returned the same way and some of us stopped to look at the waterfall that Dave had spotted on the way up.

On return to the bottom we supported the cafe and all enjoyed our day out.

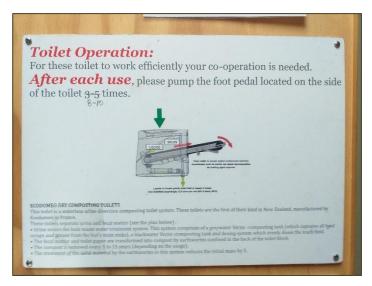
Thanks to Helena, Sonya, Kathleen, Dave and Kathy for joining me on a nice walk. Ann (Photos: Kathleen)

Finally a sunny day for a walk. We met at the Cable Bay Adventure Park and proceeded across the farm saying hello to the Highland cattle and then up, up the hill on a four wheel drive track. It was busy on the track with lots of older men mountain biking thinking they were 20 year olds. The tracks are quite challenging. Also a number of people were on quad bike trips and going by van up to the skywire. It was good to see the place being well patronised.

We stopped to discuss whether the big Matai tree was really a Matai but no real conclusion. We did a short detour to look at the skywire



25-26 April Lake Daniels Hut (yep, more fungi + loo operating instructions))



This was a midweek trip to avoid the end of the school holidays, so we set out on Anzac day – there were 4 members Ann, Helen, Maggie, myself and Helen's nephew from Ireland, Merlin. We supplied our own coffee for a stop in Murchison, only to find all the cafes open!! All the same we enjoyed a quiet coffee in a local playground.

We arrived at Marble Hills car park in time to have our lunch and decide whether to put raincoats on or not. It was a 50/50 split as it



was only a light drizzle, not cold and we would be in bush all the way.

Of interest just before the car park there is a 25m wall, built in 1964, across the Alpine Fault to measure if the fault moved slowly or suddenly. This wall has not moved at all YET, although the fault line has moved 700km in 25million years.

The track is a very easy undulating walk with lovely bush along side the Alfred River most of the way. We were intrigued to see a gold mining rig sitting in the middle of the river on the way in, which was working when we walked out. We assumed there was one person in a dry suit in the river vacuuming the river bed.

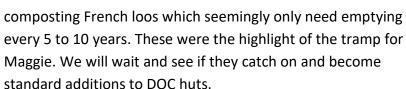
It was a great time to be walking this

track as there was fungi everywhere you looked, all shapes, sizes and colours. If we'd had a book to identify them all we would never have got to the hut.

After 3 hours of gentle walking we arrived at the Manson Nicholls Hut (the official name) at Lake Daniell.



A lovely new hut (2020) with a beautiful view of the lake and flash new



The return trip was equally as interesting fungi wise and minus the rain. Thank you to all participants it was an enjoyable time.

Debbie (photos: Debbie)





This is your old (in more ways than one) Newsletter Editor signing out.

It has been a pleasure to read all those wonderful reports and enjoy all those carefully crafted photos, and to present them to you, our members. Thank you for enduring all the begging emails for reports and photos, and for promptly supplying them in time for publication. And thank you for not noticing the odd error and mis-naming of plants.

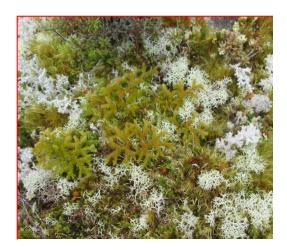
Also a big thanks to my friend Bet who has been my proof reader all these years.

Yvonne J



It's Moss, Lichens and Fungi season







Lichen -Ann



Droscera - Jean



Penwiper Notothlaspi rosulatum YJ



Morel fungi – Black Birch Range YJ

Murchison Fungi (Judy and YJ)













Moppie

Editor: Yvonne J (yvonnejay@xtra.co.nz) who thanks writers for their written contributions and photographers for lovely photos)