

Barrier Bulletin No 20.

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Price

5 cents.

About a hundred people attended the public meeting to hear the M.O.W. Planning Dept. expert explain the district scheme.

Most questions from the floor related to the proposed reserve' designation, and it became clear that these areas could be divided in to several categories, and only a few are potential public recreation reserves. It is a pity that where a department such as the Wildlife service have requested a reserve they have not given a detailed explanation of their intentions, but if they are facing the job of making plans for such areas throughout New Zealand, Great Barrier, which is possibly the last county to get it's district scheme, is likely to be bottom of the list.

Several weaknesses emerged.

Some existing and approved subdivisions do not appear on the maps, evidently as a result of communications failures between G.B.I and Hamilton. There are no 'Tourist and Holiday' zones, a matter for appeal by existing and potential accomodation facilities.

Better provision for group owner-ship, and for community establishments which are not necessarily farming orientated, need to be written in.

With goodwill on all sides, and a bit of homework on proper proceedures, the necessary amendments and additions should be simply made to most peoples satisfaction, the unknown quantity being the possibility of Government interference in the national interest. Here the difficulty is most likely to be one of money. Landowners aware of the wrangles going on on the mainland are understandably wary when told they will get a fair price.

The important fields left untouched by the scheme are the pollution problems.

A questioner asked about the control of pollution from boats, and was told that this is outside the jurisdiction of the county, and that the Marine Dept. is concerned about the question.

But the same problem is going to affect land areas as closer settlement develops. Septic tanks may be adequate from the point of human health, but they do not prevent the enrichment of waterways and harbours to the point where streams cease to, flow because of weed growth and fish depart to areas where there is less competition for the reduced ration of oxygen.

Once again it is the case of people flocking to share a natural beauty, and by their presence, destroying it.

The clear water which so impresses visitors will become as murky as Rangitoto channel unless we plan sewage reticulation and treatment to coincide with closer settlement. Forward planning will reduce the cost. There are systems which generate their own fuel for heat treatment and the production of fertilizer. The repugnance which many of us feel towards using such fertilizer is a little ridiculous when at present we allow the untreated product free access to harbour waters and the effluent from septic tanks to filter into drains, streams and beaches.

Solar power may be too far over the horizon, but wind generators and small scale sewage treatment plants are advanced enough to be given very serious consideration in Great Barrier Island planning.

SUNDAY 14th, EASTER SUNDAY

Fr. Keating will hold a service (Mass) at Claris Hall, 5pm.
All Welcome.

I do not want more than \$55 for the excellent lounge suite I am advertising.

You can have it for nothing if you think you really deserve it.

Harrison, Tryhena 17.

HELP YOURSELF.

Whoever borrowed, first my spade then the axe, kindly return them.

J.L. McMahon.

A comment was made recently in the B.B. regarding the increase in horse population.

It also appears that there has been an increase in the number of man's best friend; the animal taken from its natural environment and put to man use.

The dog has however lost none of its instinctive hunting tendencies, nor in its semi-domesticated role, has it lost its character as host to the largest number of parasites of the common domesticated animals.

People, by and large, are aware that our friend is host to hydatids and other parasites as treated by our doggie man, who visits the Island as part of his routine service.

Canis familiaris is also host to Echinococcus multiloculans, E. granulosus, Toxicara canis (dog ascarid), Ancylostoma caninum (dog hookworm), Taenia pisiformis (dog tapeworm), Multiceps multiceps, to name but a few internal parasites not forgetting good old Ctenocephales canis, the common dog flea.

On the Island today, no picnic is complete without the dogfight. Apparently there is no sanctuary from this animal who if he cannot find something putrid enough to eat will merely roll in it.

It is an offence to take our friend onto premises that sell consumables yet most owners feel, to leave their dog outside, is a loss of personal liberties.

The law can be quite severe on dogs and therefore on owners. (see below).

Can one imagine a public outing to which farmers took along all their dogs?

Some people feel antipathy towards dogs. So dog owners, respectfully remember, not everyone is as fond of the animal as yourself.

L.F.C.

Under the Dog Registration Act 1955, part 3, any dog on any highway or any place open to or used by the public as of right or any unenclosed place attacks any person or any stock may be forthwith destroyed.

If a dog rushes at or startles any person or any stock whereby any person is killed, injured or endangered or on, any highway rushes at any vehicle in

such a manner as likely to cause an accident the owner commits an offence. Mischievous propensity need not be proved and it shall not be necessary for persons seeking damages to show a previous mischievous propensity on the dog. There is a local, Authority bylaw stating that dogs must be tied up or otherwise confined at night.

The Tryphena Branch W.D.F.F. held their annual meeting on 26.3.74

The new committee was duly voted in and now is as follows:-

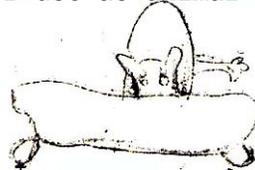
Mrs. Phil Muxlow President.
Mrs. Helen Wheeler Secretary.
Mrs Gladys Miller Vice-President.

It was a most enjoyable meeting with a good turnout of members and visitors.

H.W.

Tom Blackwell has closed his Shop at Tryphena after 30 years. He opened it at a time when there was not a single store operating on Great Barrier, and over the years has provided a source of supply to residents and visitors.

One young Saanen buck
and doe, free to good home.
Wanted, two old baths
(for use as animal troughs



Lost! One sheepskin boot

Phone
Claris
6M

FOR TENDER.

A Hayter 4 stroke motor mower.
Phone Secretary, Okiwi School
Committee, 3 M, Port Fitzroy.
Tenders close April 30th

The Barrier Bulletin is edited, printed and published by Mrs. Phyll Graham at Olaris, Great Barrier Island.

Many thanks to those who sent a bit extra when renewing subscriptions.

DON'T FORGET
ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF
THE GREAT BARRIER ISLAND SPORTS CLUB
FRIDAY, APRIL 19TH
CLARIS HALL, 8 p.m.

Hopefully planned for next month is a supplement to the Barrier Bulletin.

This supplement will be more elaborate in its printing and therefore more emphasis is being put into its presentation.

We hope to carry more detailed articles with illustrations and photographs.

Cost initially is being borne by private donations of money and time. And also by a copy cost of about 20c.

We are still collecting material associated with facets of social history and development on the island. What we need are old photographs and any relevant information that anyone can give.

Also any donations.

Contact Harataonga, phone Awana 3M
W.B.

Awana W. D. F. F.

On Tuesday 2nd April members and friends, of the Awana branch met at the Claris Hall for their monthly meeting. Competitions for the day were on display; something made of Barrier clay, an arrangement of flowers in a candlestick, also the usual lovely bloom and cluster of flowers competition.

An abundant sales table was enjoyed by all.

During the afternoon Mrs. L. Seffinga gave a most interesting talk about weaving, and displayed some of her work.

Attractive carry-all bags, scarves, and skirt lengths woven in bright colours and designs, were just a few of the articles Mrs. Seffinga weaves.

Our thanks to Mrs. S. Gray, who

organized Mrs. Seffinger's visit, and to Mrs. Seffinger for an enjoyable afternoon. B. M. Blackwell.

The Awana W.D.F.F.'s donation of \$3 to B.B. funds is acknowledged with grateful thanks.

Sports Club Meeting.

The softball games at the O'Toole's farm were dampened by a few squally showers, but the day cleared later and everyone enjoyed the trek to the hilltops to watch the motorbike scramble.

The Okiwi schoolchildren were not there in sufficient force to make up a team, so they co-opted some rather 'big kids', and the Mulberry Grove team felt it no disgrace to be beaten.

In the mens game Des O'Tooles team defeated John Graham's. A move towards a womens game was washed out by a heavy shower which proved to be the last of the day.

Tommy Daly won the motorbike event.

Gladys Miller won the kit of goodies that was raffled.

One sour note - the owners of the property were happy to lend their sports field, picnic site and scramble track, and to have the children fill their pockets and their tummies with walnuts: not so happy at having to remove Cococola bottles, some broken, from the bed of the creek.

If one writes the Maori place name Taumatawhakatangehangakoauotamateaturipukaakapikimaungahoronukupokaiwhenuakitanataha where does the accent go?

L.F.C.

Contributions, correspondence and subscriptions (m1. posted) to Barrier Bulletin, Claris, Gt. Barrier Is.

Okiwi School Contributions.

Sounds at Night.

If I had a magic car I would call it Super Star. I would be proud of it.

If I was in a traffic jam I would push a button and fly up.

If I saw some bank robbers I would chase them. It would be fun to fly up high. It would be fun to go a hundred miles.

We could fly to a different country.

Paul Tryggestad.

If I had a magic car I would call it the Flying Fox and I would go to all the places in the land and I would see all the animals and all the houses.

I would keep it nice so that it would shine and I would look after it. I would give it petrol. I would keep it in the garage and I would drive it carefully.

Bronwyn Yeo.

If I had a magic car I would call it The Flying Dragon.

I will give it some petrol to drink.

It will have a motor and a steering wheel.

Angela Flexman.

If I had a magic car I would call it Panther.

I would like to travel all over the world like New York and see all the sky scrapers and I would like to go to France to see the flag there and the big boats.

I would also like to go to Africa and watch the animals. I would go to India to see the snakes and crocodiles.

I would like to go to Auckland to see double decker buses. I would like to go to Wellington to go for a picnic down the beach and go for a swim and dive off the car into the water. Then we could have our lunch and go home and cook tea.

Ivan Wallace.

Rain patting on the roof
Cat meowing
Roof rustling
People whispering
Things dropping from the shelf
Trees whispering
Baby crying
Beds creaking.

Jeanette Flexman

Once I had a dream that I found two black spiders on my pyjamas. I took them off and they turned into a dragon.

Then I had another dream that a dog got run over by

a car and then came alive again and turned into a goat.

Sarah Lake.

I can hear the wind shaking the trees and moving the clouds.

As the clouds move they make two colours. They are blue and white. Sometimes there are no clouds in the sky so there is only one colour.

I can hear the birds singing. I can see some insects flying. I can feel the cool breeze from the hills.

Some of the trees on the hills I can see clearly. The clouds behind the hills look as if they are coming out of the ground.

The flowers that bloomed are falling off their plants.

Mark Stevens

This morning I caught eels in the creek and some cockabullies and lobsters and other kinds of fish.

Ngairi Hale.

THE MULBERRY GROVE SCHOOL TRIP TO ROTORUA.

Ardmore Aerodrome

We landed at Ardmore. We unloaded the plane; we carried the luggage over to the steps. We went inside and sat down. We were still waiting for two people. Every time a plane came in we said here they come; but it wasn't them. We were all getting bored and at last they came.

Then we still had to wait another half hour for the mini buses.

When, they came we gathered all our luggage together and hopped in. In our bus there was Vicky, Ruth, Johnny, Severn, Angela, Barry and myself. We had a slow trip to Rotorua. We had two buses.

Barbara Gray

When we were going in the blue van, Johnny and I were sitting together, Dale and Barbara were behind us. Johnny was very naughty. I was getting bored. The other van behind us was slow. Mr. Gray was driving the other van. Once they got one and a half k.m. behind.

It took a long time to get to a Shop. I couldn't find my two dollars So Mr. Hunt gave me one dollar and I had to pay Mr. Hunt fifty cents. I bought a hamburger. The lady gave me sixty cents. I gave Mr. Hunt fifty cents.

It took us four hours to get to Rotorua lake and took us an hour to get to the ranch. On the way up to the ranch we went through some bush. Mr. Hunt said there might be some kiwis in the bush.

Terrence O'Toole

KIWI RANCH

When we first disembarked from the van I ran into the room that the boys had to stay in. My impression of the room was a jail. The walls were made out of concrete blocks.

That night when we were called up to tea the lady asked us to raise our hands if any of us said grace. Not one hand was raised. The lady seemed disgusted. Every morning the lady asked us if anybody would say grace but nobody could remember it.

Every night most of the kids went for a swim in the hot pool, which was only about eighty yards away from our bedrooms. We played on a flying fox and two trolleys.

During the last afternoon we rowed in three dinghies on a man-made lake. At 5 o'clock when the boys staying at Kiwi Ranch came home we helped round up the horses. Then one of the boys bridled the tame horses and we had two small rides, riding single file.

J. Frieswijk

MAORI CONCERT

We went to a Maori concert. When we went into the town hall there were a whole lot of old people. There was an old lady coming down the passage between the chairs when she tripped over one of the steps. A whole lot of people rushed up and helped her to her seat.

When the concert opened a Maori lady came onto the stage and showed us how to make a Maori skirt, then they pulled the curtain open and a Maori chief opened the concert with a speech and welcome in Maori.

They did poi songs. Then they did a poi song with light bulbs. A lady had two pois in the beginning but she slowly built up to six pois.

We went to the Maori Museum and saw the Maori tools and flax clothes. There was a lot of carving and clubs and nice crystals. There were also some sulphur crystals and an old canoe. There were wooden spears and we went and saw an old pump.

We saw some old glass bottles and some old fine plates. We also saw an old paddle and there were some shells. We saw a big club stone and some axes and they were very old.

Darren Gray

HELLS GATE

On Wednesday we went to Hell's Gate. There was a Devil's Bath. The Devil's Bath was 18 ft. deep and 95c. There was a pool called Huritini named after a Maori princess. one of the pools was 98c.

(cont)

There was a boiling mud pool called Baby Adam. It wasn't very big but it could play very high on certain days.

There were fourteen of us and none of us were allowed to go off the side of the paths and cut across under some trees as we had thought it was quicker, but there was boiling mud all around and we might have stood in it and burnt ourselves.

After we had seen all the mud pools we went on to the buried village.

Gaylene Miller

MAORI ARTS AND CRAFTS CENTRE.

During our stay at Rotorua we went to the Arts and Crafts centre. There were several men who were making carvings for a big meeting house. They had about ten carvings that had taken them approximately seven years to complete. All the carvings had to be put on the building during the same day.

The men start carving soon after they leave school and serve an apprenticeship. They can then work for themselves.

They made centre poles for a Maori meeting house, carved clubs and ornaments. Also we saw them making a Maori skirt or piu piu. They used flax; scratch it, dry it, soak it in the hot pool and weave them into skirts. They need 250 leaves for one skirt.

Dean Medland.

RAINBOW SPRINGS.

We went to Rainbow Springs and we saw some trout. The biggest one was sixteen pounds. There were little trout too.

Then we went to see some deer. We fed them food. There was a black one and there were two brown ones. They had some houses. There was a little deer that was brown; it was eating the food that the man was giving us.

Next we went to see some birds. We fed them. There was a little bird; it was yellow and blue; it was cheeping. There was a big bird too; it was pecking it's feathers. It was funny. We saw a peacock, it looked funny too. We went back and we went on to see the big trout. It was mounted and it was with the kiwi egg.

Dale Medland.

CAPTAIN FRED LADD.

Captain Fred Ladd has six planes. We went to the lookout tower. It was very interesting.

Captain Ladd has an old flying saying "A shower of spray and we're away.

Now he has a new one. It is "this is the hour to give her the power."

The man in the lookout tower has a special gun so that if one plane is coming down and a plane is going up, the man in the lookout tower will fire a gun and it shoots a red light out that will tell the plane that is coming down to go up.

Perry Gibbs.

WAIOTAPU WONDERLAND.

During the week we went to see the Waiotapu wonderland. There were many big craters with steam rising out of many of them.

The place I liked best was called the Artists Palette. 'It was a huge area with pools of boiling water that were many colours.

Some of the pool were blue, yellow and pink. Another place was like a lake of hard silica. There was water running over it but there were boards over which we walked.

Some of the craters erupt every so often.

One of the pools was very deep and the water was a very rich colour.

We all found the smell terrible.

Angela MacLaren.

The school party left Claris in marginal flying weather - in fact the aircraft was unable for some hours to return for the last load. They also had a very real taste of Winter, but the children took all this in their stride.

The accompanying adults deserve special mention. Mrs. Cathie Medland and Mr. John Gray also found the trip educational!