

FLOTSAM

AUGUST '82



SOCIAL EVENTS

So far the club has had two wine and cheese evenings, which passed fairly quietly but pleasantly; a trip to Puhoi, Wenderholm and Waiwera; and a trip to Motuihi. Both day trips were not attended by many, but those that went had a good time anyway.

Coming up on Friday September 24th is our 21st Birthday celebrations. More about this will be plastered up on the noticeboards but we hope you will all make an effort to go. You won't be disappointed!

Also, two days before the 21st, on the 22nd of September, we are holding the Annual General Meeting, in B 28 at 7pm. Nominations will be accepted at the next club meeting.

SPORT

SOCCER: Our valient team of soccer players has played 15 games out of which 5 were won (suspected that this number could actually be smaller) and 3 draws.

We have a game at Nerton Park with the canoe club the first weekend back on the Sunday at 11am. An indoor soccer game within the club is also to be held next term.

By the way our game of outdoor soccer at Merton Park, with the Field club was successfully won, the score being 5 to 1 in our 15 aside game on the rugby field - They never stood a chance!

VOLLEYBALL: Our volleyball team had a better run of LUCK in their games, winning 4 out of 6 and drawing 1. (naturally our esteemed editor was an important member in this winning team)

UNDERWATER HOCKEY: Quite popular within the club at the moment. Unfortunately it costs money, so if you fancy a game come along with fins, mask, snorkel and \$1.00 for each game you play. A good game (if not an exhausting one) is guaranteed.

CAPPING WEEK RAFT RACE

T'was a beautiful morning for the day it dawned clear,
But alas our raft was unproven and the day of the race was here,
So what else could we do but hope and pray,
And just close our eyes tight should the raft decide to sway.

We arrived at the start on Devonport beach,
Assembled the raft and grabbed paddles one each,
We launched our vessel upon the sea,
Shoved it off with a one-two-three.

The first thing I noticed was our stack of lunch,
It wasn't at all what you'd want to munch,
The tomatoes were rotten and guess what I saw?
Fermented bananas and the pumpkins were raw!

Although we were floating we had a problem or two,
My God we'd eight skippers but no bloody crew,
So as the main fleet disappeared we began to howl,
Then to the rescue came Captain Andrew and first mate Raoul.

Whoever would guess that we'd stoop so low,
As to call for help and accept a tow,
And then pick up our paddles and dip to the beat,
As we rapidly began to gain on the fleet.

Things looked good and as spirits soared high,
We closed the gap and with veges let fly,
A tomato to the neck an egg to the face,
One way or another we were out to win the race.

And when the end was in sight at last,
The final hundred metres we travelled quite fast,
We dipped our paddles continuously,
Shouting "Hip-hip-horray! We're the kings of the sea."

We haul up our raft and it's congratulations all round,
But where is Raoul perhaps he has drowned?
So we look all about with a shudder inside,
When suddenly we see Raoul's naked backside.

We left Okahu Bay in high spirits, elated, and free,
But to tell the truth we left in Sandra's Viva actually,
We had won a prize and so were content,
It was a good team effort and time well spent.

Now it's all over I can't help but feel a great loss,
When I think of all those vegetables now floating across,
A place where many a vegetable surely has died,
Uselessly bobbing and turning to the lonely ebb of the tide.....

Craig.

FOUNTAIN DIVE

It was the Tuesday afternoon of the raft race that four brave divers assembled at the Kiwi to prepare for a dive (earlier that day Tank had somehow persuaded the organisers that the Underwater Club raft had won, a wise move as the prize was 40 cans of D.B.). Our great president, Ewan, also turned up, but as he had not brought his dive gear with him he was left to coordinate our dive from the surface.

So, slightly narked (amazing what Lion Super does), we headed off to the ferry terminal to get geared up. This got quite a few stares from some alcoholics that came in while we were putting our gear on. Fully geared up we headed across Quay St., to Queen Elizabeth Square. Tank had almost made it across when his tank fell out off his backpack causing great concern to a couple of motorists, not to mention himself. The tank was saved before any cars got to it.

We headed across the square towards the fountain at the bottom of Queen Street. It was the sight of four divers (two fully geared up with tanks) walking across the square that made Ewan and others realise what idiots we were. Ewan then tried to pretend not to know us.

Once in the fountain we found out that it was only knee deep. The bottom was covered in brown and green slime, bits of paper and money. Yes, 75 cents. So, diving in fountains can be profitable. By now it was getting dark and we discovered a small crowd was watching us, so we went for deeper water.

This was the pool under the steel sculpture. Here at last was deep water, about waist deep this time. Jeff and Tank could now get right under the surface without their tanks sticking out of the water. Our torches lit up the pool and as it was now dark we could class it as a night dive.

After 5 minutes of paddling around and not finding any money or crays (this disappointed Jeff) we packed it in to go home. Jeff being a safe diver had brought along his D.C.P. but the needle never moved out of the blue zone. Chris had brought his new Nikonos so he took a few photos of the occasion.

Mark Cairns

WHITIANGA DIVE TRIP : 28 MAY.

To all those that missed the trip to Otama Bay - sorry you couldn't make it. This speel will begin with an apology - as a new member of AUUC this is my first report and may not meet the requirements.

The inimitable L. Franks and I left Auckland at 12.30 am after a 'sobering' (ha ha) evening at work (the Exchange and Alex. respectively) in THE Imp (yes, Hillman) loaded with all our gear and half the Exchange's bottle store. Twelve cans of DB Lager water we arrived (after breaking the record for the fastest descent of the Whitianga hills ever made) still laughing from the can - width escapes from collision with the hillsides and the 180° spins, only to go straight past the campsite and some time later into a ditch, which Laurie pushed me out of. Abuse comes easy from Franks when he gets his shoes dirty! We turned around and finally made it, only to be told by Leanne to "bugger off" (we are not sure whether she said this to us or Mike). I have emitted her last name as I feel my life may be on the line.

Saturday began with a hasty breakfast, after which a dive at the North end of the bay was made. Ewen and C^o came back early and headed for the Southern end and the Club's boat. On our return, Mike the Mad Mazda Man (personally I think its a case of mechanical mas__bation) decided to 'warm the car up ' by taking us down to the other end. Brown haemorrhages all round I can assure you! He does not feel alive until he hits the gas. The short trip over was well worth the perspiration, as Leslie made a real sight in her attempts to become 'boat-bourne'. A pair of rubber-jacketed legs and fins that stuck over the gunwhales were all that could be seen. The rest of poor Leslie was wedged somewhere in the bow of the boat. A number of righting attempts finally resulted in a quasi-upright posture.

The cooking arrangements were well taken care of, with someone providing a gas cooker (being a real schmuck, I neglected to find out whose gas I was using) and everybody throwing in a little food. All ate well - paua steaks, crayfish etc. c/- Laurie and Mike, though the word ' suspect ' entered myr minds on seeing them out of water. But a little went a long way and all had a sample. Lunch was a varied affair on Saturday, with some staying at the camp, and others going into town. Those that stayed played frisbee soccer on the beach. We were too shagged to dive and Laurie's wisdom tooth was playing up, precluding any diving suggestions.

Dinner was an all in affair, with paua steaks, rump steaks, sausages and wood stakes (for the campfire of course), during which the supply of alcohol rapidly diminished in volume. Among the casualties were several cans of assorted plonk, one Tequila bottle (guess who) and a bottle of scotch whose recipient passed out (though I have it on good authority that he was tired). It was , however, a splendid evening with lots of chat (some of it coherent) and little activity. Mad Mike (my nomination for animal of the year) sat there with a fixed grin on his face, reminiscent of the bloody Cheshire cat, unable to move his face. He remin-

ded me of a child who takes great glee in telling his frustrated mother that he has just messed his trousers.

Sunday morning saw another cloud of dust disappear down the road - Mike and Melvin (seriously folks, we should watch those two). An early morning 'warmup' must be his cure for a hangover or sex (one which he can't afford, and the other he can't spell). This was followed by breakfast and a late morning dive. Four went crayfishing while the rest went for a looksee at at the far end of the beach with the club boat, piloted by Ewen. I have reason to believe he is trying for a submariners course?!. This dive party was lucky enough to encounter dolphins both round the boat and below surface. Some person thought they were sharks, but don't ask Sandra, she won't know who.) These remarkable mammals became a talking point back at camp and I gather the dive was enjoyed by all participants.

In the late afternoon, we left the bay, Ewen and a couple of others for Auckland and the rest for Hot Water Beach, where we spent an hour trying to make a hot pool in the sand, and an hour relaxing in our engineering masterpiece. The relaxation was great and all got back to the car feeling refreshed. We headed for home in a mottley assortment of vehicles - a Mini without a muffler, a Holden that wouldn't change gear until the car was stationary, an Imp with a blown head-gasket obtained on the way down, and a Mazda with a stuck accelerator (at least thats what it looked like!). We rendezvoused at a Hamburger place that incidentally had no hamburgers, no toasted sandwiches, no thickshakes, no fritters, and an attendant with no brains. It was called Captain Useless, I think. However, chips and saussies tasted like suckling pig at that stage.

Following the nosh, we made our separate ways home (i.e. my car was too slow). In summary, it was an excellent weekend, and one that should not have been missed. As an outsider, it was an opportunity to make new friendships, which I regard highly - hence this splurge. Hopefully all trips will be as enjoyable and satisfying.

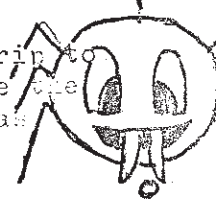
Thanks for reading this crap,
kind regards,



P.S. If you think this is bad, you should read my seminars!

GREAT BARRIER TRIP (No. 1)

Once upon a time there were 10 divers who decided to go on a trip to Great Barrier Island for four days. For this epic voyage they chose the La Morna (or didn't Peter put his bags on the Pegasus). The ship was captained by an evil pirate, Rex, and his lusty wench Anika.



The trip started well till the seas got quite lumpy and two people almost earned the Kermit award (i.e. the person who turned the greenest) not mentioning any names. P.S. it was the first trip Melvin's gastric and pancreatic bile didn't choose to surface. McDonalds never were the best.

We arrived at Nagals Cove at 4 am finally getting some sleep after Raoul decided not to go for a dive in the mud O what is he - USELESS!

We couldn't have asked for better weather. What mornings to wake up to (or maybe it would have been better if Tank didn't wake up at all), and eat a hearty breakfast in such a serene setting. No hassels and schedual to abide by.

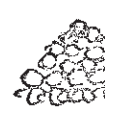
For our first expedition we dived behind "False Head" on the was out of the bay. And it was the beginning of endless funerals for the poor crayfish, their demise being a pot of boiling water. Green Island also provided good diving with good visibility.

Whangapara harbour provided a suitable place to anchor for the night. And speaking of anchors, did you know they are sometimes hard to pull back up i.e. may need the help of someone to dislodge it. One time Jeff was volunteered to do this, a kind-hearted person with a heart as big as How laboriously he geared up I don't think anyone would imagine the look on his face when he jumped over without a weight-belt and then having the boat rapidly move away from him. What is he - USELESS!

One night-dive was done which was great. Raoul even got a crayfish (fluke!!) and it seemed better to have flash-lights off. Due to the compressor on board breaking down it was all we could do to get in 2 day-dives. We overcame this slight problem by getting our tanks (no not Philip) filled at Whangapara harbour by a gentleman in a landrover. But this did not lower our spirits, actually it gave us a chance to walk on land and to experience the luxury of modern conveniences i.e. the toilet. We decided we would check the availability of chocolate fish at the local store. None were in stock but on return to our boat we noticed the H.M.S. Bismarck, just out of the Falkland Islands, arriving into the harbour - obviously to rectify this emergency.

Amodeo Rock became a favourite for many of us as we dived there twice, that is after eventually finding the place and throwing Raoul over for a buoy. The crayfish were plentiful and the colours spectacular. Quite exceptional diving for Great Barrier. (Maybe that's why Peter forgot about his air - 5 times - and had to do a 100 ft free ascent) Sandra has developed new gearing-up techniques i.e. reg. on wrong way, tape still on bottle.....spot the braincell!

Another great dive was the "Wiltshire Wreck" with slightly different surroundings from previous dives - this is for those who found the wreck isn't it Tank? - it seemed to cover such a vast area. Obviously the wreck had been extensively dived, so no-one was lucky enough to retrieve anything.

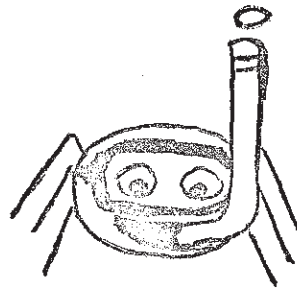


Everyone seemed to get ample food at meal times - (especially onions) there may have been one or two mishaps e.g. the famous Vichocolate pudding, hope the fish liked it. One late evening we were even treated to pancakes/ pikelets? Which apparently were quite nice. Besides, it was a jackpot who ate the folded one - the one that landed on the floor (taste good Dave?) Cordon bleu cooking was never your speciality hah Mark? I suppose mention should be given to the last day's evening meal - "the chops". Don't worry, the tinge of green was only a reflection of Melvin's face. By the way, the omelette eaten by 2 people (who just happen to be the cooks) ensured there were enough chops to go round (seconds anybody?).

Sleeping arrangements worked out fairly well. A new-comer to where are the best bunks? Jeff, the "experienced" one replies, up the bow (that is after his initial comment - spot the braincell). These smart people took the four bunks only to get everything soaked on the lumpy crossing. What is Jeff - USELESS. Also Raoul, hindering the situation as usual, managed to break a window up the bow. He claims he was just opening it.

But on a more serious note - who could ever be serious, especially when you get called bogonuts (the instigator - who else, Jeff). Oh yes, Dave was seriously trying to navigate - how come we could never find Amodeo Rock. Anyway, back to the serious part, it was a great trip characterised by great diving, great personalities! (that were quite compatible?) just to name 2 things that gave us a great four days. The crew even considered mutiny so we could stay out for the rest of the week. But we had to finally point the boat towards home. At least it was a smooth crossing and beautiful clear night to enter Auckland. We packed up everything up and carrying our catches, we departed from the wharf. This had to be one of the best trips with such an elite bunch of people (expect a few useless people).
DIVERS RULE!

P.S. We lived happily ever after.





WINE AND CHEESE - OCEANS '82

A few well-known personalities were seen frequenting the Big 'I' at Oceans '82,

Ewan Grant-Muckie - his face was as red as his undies when he heard his trousers split. All that exertion huh?!!

Clark Caudwell - supersmooth, all in black, undies unknown colour, trousers didn't rip despite the acrobatics on the dance floor - those jazz splits wow!!

Barrie Sandersson - diving instructor/some researcher into why muscles/mussels are bunched up more in some females than others, kinky huh? You don't think so? Just wait till you find out which ones!

Sandra McIntyre - a few too many drinks later, thought she'd drive home. She scoffed the suggestion of doing a U turn in case she'd get up on the curb - which would be bad for the tyres, and so proceeded to do a 3-point turn which she accomplished beautifully with neither sets of tyres hitting the curbside. However, on the final manoeuvre she drove straight up over the curb, nearly hitting a tree. What is she _____
P.S. Woman drivers.


Mike Bhana - on the wagon - fruit juice?!!!... shocked a few - but who needs alcohol to be like him (also saves money for petrol)

Karen Meiklejohn - dressed in tinfoil and by the end of the night pickled and well cooked. Contrary to belief what goes down almost came back up (there goes the law of gravity!!)

Tank (Philip McFarlane) - what was the occasion, wedding/funeral??!!! Those clothes - yum - where did you get/borrow them?

Chris Kitson - watch those knee-caps on the dance floor, wow they move - a bundle of energy huh however it was amazing that they didn't get tangled up during the Hokey Pokey.

Mark Cairns - as for useless engineers!!! (nothing more needs to be said)



It was a good evening enjoyed by all, great to see everyone in more sophisticated garb than wetsuits up there on the dance floor having such a great time. O.K. Dive Club, where's the next function....

Karen Meiklejohn

GREAT BARRIER TRIP (II)

Friday night and the usual start to a Gt Barrier trip - overcast, wet and windy with a rough trip ahead. All the gear was loaded and with enough food for a week we were away by 9 pm. A couple of hours later and with half the boat 'calling for Ralph' over the side - it didn't seem like there was going to be much demand in the food department. Even 'Farmbake' cookies were shunned!

Saturday morning and a magical transformation. Sun shining and a calm sea as we headed out to Pigeon Rocks and the first dive. We hit the water about 10.45 am and with a mild current checked out the 'tunnel' in the first rock. Spotted one cray (everyone saw this one) and found a 4 ft long cray-hook that would do service as a boathook/harpoon!

The second rock didn't look promising, but on the shadowy (eastern) side there was a drop-off to 120 ft + with deep crevasses rotten with man-eating crays! - all around 15-40 ft. The aforementioned 4 ft cray-hook seemed logical at this point, but Grant had it and was last seen chasing 3 mermaids following a large silver "aquaticus Americanus".

Lunch at Opotu and how to windsurf without wind - paddle very quickly. With the wind coming up a bit the consensus was to dive the "Wiltshire" after a good dive there a couple of weeks earlier. But with a massive swell coming in on that side of the island Eric turned back and the second dive ended up at dusk southwest of Cape Barrier. Visibility was low and there were some strong currents even as deep as 60 ft. A few fish - but generally a write off of a dive.

Saturday night and resisting the temptations to sample the 'mysterious' delights and 'hidden' action of Great Barrier night life - we anchored just below Tryphena lighthouse. A bit of Gordon Bleuchh cooking 'a la Dobson' (seriously Brian is a great cook), and with a full moon, in between the clouds, a night dive was on! At least half the boat went down. Scallops looked healthy, plenty of reef fish and some brilliant phosphorescence (bioluminescence to all you intelligent biologists out there) made it a great dive.

Time was against us on Sunday after a late start - so with only one more dive likely we headed across to Coromandel. The channel was rough with a beau sea trying to turn Pegasus upside down.

Karen was doing a commendable impression of Cap'n Baines at the wheel; the hardy souls still feeding bacon and eggs to the fishes were lashing themselves to the railings; and Eric - with one foot braced on the roof of the wheelhouse and the other leg wrapped around the chart table - was calmly relating the builders specifications for Pegasus II (which included the requirement to withstand a hurricane en route to Fiji) - the previous owners were a bit eccentric.

We made Coromandel and the last dive was round the point from Port Jackson. Not much else but plenty of crays between 15 and 50 ft - either shallow or deep.

A quiet trip back to Auckland - and another good trip.
Good one Nike!

Dave Grinlinton

	ADAIR, JENNY;	202 Gowing Dr., ST JOHNS	587 582
	AGNEW, BRETT;	24 Paisley St., HOWICK	5344004
	ALLARDICE, ROBYN;	133 Gillies Ave., EPSOM	605 417
	ANDERSON, LAURENCE;	9 St Stephens Ave., PARNELL	30 604
	ARMSTRONG, MARK;	667 Mt Wellington Highway, OTAHUHU	2764458
	BAIRD, TONY;	25 Murdock Rd., GREY LYNN	789 256
	BALCHIN, RUTH;	6 Coles Cresc., PAPAKURA	2987494
	BARNETT, TREFFERY;	677 East Coast Rd., BROWNS BAY	4785339
	BARNFATHER, DENISE;	30 Paragon Ave., BEACHHAVEN	439 796
	BEASLEY, TREVOR;	4/36 Scanlan St., GREY LYNN	
	BEDFORD, ROSS;	35 Glendhu Rd., GLENDENE	4448654
	BEGLEY, MARTIN;	13 Skinner Rd., MT WELLINGTON	592 424
C	BHANA, MICHAEL;	6 Modena Cresc., GLENDOWIE	581 296
	BILLY, STEPHANIE;	10 Lauderdale Rd., BIRKDALE	439 530
	BOARDMAN, SHANE;	71 Redoubt Rd., WIRI	2638034
	BODY, ANDREW;	27 Whittaker Pl., City	7695166
	BOURQUIN, SEAN;	112 Castor Bay Rd., CASTOR BAY	468 992
	BOYES, BARBARA;	3/38 Symonds St., City	774 973
	BOYES, CELIA;	O'Rourke Hall, 49 Symonds St., City	
C	BRAILES FORD, TERRY;	93a The Drive, EPSOM	687 561
	BRODNAY, SUSAN;	5 Huntly Rd., CAMPBELLS BAY	4783538
	BROUWER, PETER;	40 Seafield View Rd., GRAFTON	770 808
	BURGESS, PETER;	460 East Coast Rd., MAIRANGI BAY	4784141
	BUTTERFIELD, M.	2/8 Allen Rd., GREY LYNN	766 838
	CAIRNS, MARK;	26 Pandora Pl., PAKURANGA	564 127
	CAMERON, JOHN;	c/o Dilworth School, Erin St., EPSOM	543 179
	CAPE, DONALD SIMON;	58 Dryden St., GREY LYNN	
	CARTER, CRAIG;	65 Morningside Dr., MT ALBERT	865 938
	CATLOW, PAUL;	58 Dryden St., GREY LYNN	
	CHANDRA, NITIN;	1/4 Arabi St., BALMORAL	867 504
	CLANCY, KAY;	134 Manuka Rd., GLENFIELD	4446961
	CAUDWELL, CLARK;	21 George St., NEWMARKET	290 501
C	COLLINS, MELVIN;	6 Riviera Pl., TAKAPUNA	498 407
	CLARK, GAREY;	34 Rosella Rd., MANGERE EAST	2765106
	COLYER, TRENT;	70 King George Ave., EPSOM	685 483
	COOKE, JENNY;	93a Puriri Park Rd., WHANGAREI	796 166
C	COOMBE, MICHAEL;	158 Ladies Mile, ELLERSLIE	596 648
	CORLETT, GRAHAM;	47 John St., PONSONBY	761 596
	CORMACK, ROBERT;	60 Campbell Rd., ONEHUNGA	666 143

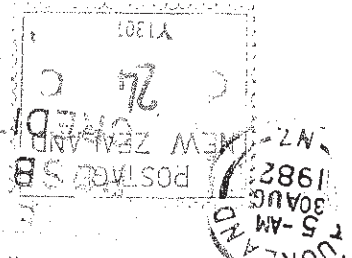
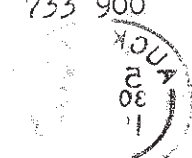
	CHAN, BRETT EVAN;	43 Colechester Ave., GLENDOWIE	558 827
	CROUCHER, WARWICK;	30 Bournemouth Tce., MURRAYS BAY	4784074
	CUPITT, LESLEY;	7 Fern Ave., EPSOM	686 273
	CURRAN, BRYCE;	40 Seafield View Rd., GRAFTON	770 808
C	DANIEL, GRANT;	Akoranga Hall, NORTHCOTE	487 017
	DEMPSEY, VICTOR;	22 Meadowbank Rd., REMUERA	542 004
	DICKSON, PETER;	2/36 Scanlan St., GREY LYNN	
C	DOBSON, BRIAN;	6/25 Collingwood St., PONSONBY	768 391
	DOUGLAS, KEVIN;	1 Amsterdam Pl., AVONDALE	888 161
	DOWDEN, NICK;	9 Matheson St., PAPA KURA	658 978
C	DYER, JULIE;	O'Rourke Hall, 49 Symonds St., City	
	EATHORNE, PETER;	40 Seafield View Tce., GRAFTON	770 808
	EDWARDS, LOUISE;	27 Whittaker Pl., City	
	EGAN, DAVID;	12 Island View Tce., HOWICK	5343470
	EGGLESTON, CHRIS;	13 Hillcrest Ave., NORTHCOTE	484 322
	EIVERS, FRANCIS;	501 Gt. North Rd., GREY LYNN	762 324
	ELLIOT, DAVID;	26 Sheehan St., PONSONBY	
	EMERY, GRAHAM;	7 Kelmarna Ave., HERNE BAY	765 748
C	FENELON, RAOUL;	16a Golf Rd., EPSOM	600 166
	FLETCHER, NIKKI;	25 Herd Rd., HILLSBOROUGH	657 160
C	FRANKS, LAURIE;	8 Forbes St., ONEHUNGA	667 836
	FRATER, JULIAN;	8 Waynes Pl., MT ROSKILL	674 776
	GORTER, RENDT;	105 Point View Rd., PAPA TOETOE	5356896
C	GRANT-MACKIE, EWAN;	125 Howe St., NEWTON	768 779
	GRIMSHAW, PAUL;	18 Ellerton Rd., MT EDEN	687 296
	GRINLINTON, DAVID;	6 Comins Cres., MISSION BAY	589 100
	GROOT-VELDMAN, KAREN;	30 Fernleigh Ave., EPSOM	658 272
	HASSELL, PETER;	21 Invermay Ave., MT ROSKILL	695 953
	HEALY, PAUL;	9 Raymond St., PT CHEVALIER	868 804
	HERON, PAUL;	40 Harmel Rd., GLENDENE	8184919
	HILL, NATALIE;	12 Mellons Bay Rd., HOWICK	5342566
C	HOFER, ANDREW;	40 Tawera Rd., GREENLANE	501 329
	HOLLAND, JEFFREY;	34 Canberra Ave., MT ROSKILL	
	HOOKE, SIMON;	O'Rourke Hall, 49 Symonds St., City	
	HOPE, GRAHAM;	77 Epsom Ave., EPSOM	604 078
	HOWES, BRETT;	8 Wallace Rd., MANGERE	663 258
	HUNT, PETER;	46a Selwyn Rd., EPSOM	657 251
	INGOLD, ANTONY;	41 Peter Buck Rd., AVONDALE	886 895
	IRVING, PAUL;	42 Earlesworth Rd., MANGERE EAST	2765795
	JASKIEWICZ, JAN;	6 Bentinck St., NEW LYNN	872 734

JONES, PHILLIPA;	14 Willow Way, PAKURANGA	566 066
KAY, ROSALIND;	257 Birdwood Cres., PARNELL	790 211
KAY, PETER;	165a Long Drive, ST HELIERS	555 110
KAYES, PAUL;	64 Lloyd Ave., MT ALBERT	866 193
C KELLY, MICHELLE;	1/12 Huntly Ave., GRAFTON	732 859
KENDRICK, DAVID;	61 Glenmore Rd., PAKURANGA	569 450
KING, ANDREW;	8 Holbrook Pl., HOWICK	5342625
KITSON, CHRIS;	32 Livingstone St., GREY LYNN	760 891
LAU, TONY;	145 Crummer Rd., GREY LYNN	674 886
LEDGER, DAVID;	3 Hollywood Ave., EPSOM	658 857
LORETTO, ROBERTA;	9 Prospect Rd., MT EDEN	604 017
LYNE, MARGARET;	17 Ranui Rd., REMUERA	546 698
MCCARTHY, JANENE;	182 Mt Albert Rd., MT ALBERT	693 454
MCCORMACK, MARK;	16 Pukehana Ave., EPSOM	655 854
McFARLANE, PHILIP;	48 La Trobe St., PAKURANGA	569 784
McINTYRE, SANDRA;	6 Bartley St., NORTHCOTE PT	483 213
McIVOR, GEORGE;	110 Mt Albert Rd., MT ALBERT	862 274
McKEY, REX;	6 Manaia View Rd., NTH RUAKAKA	
McNALLY, PHILIP;	1/25a Carlton Gore Rd., GRAFTON	779 257
McPHEAT, FIONA;	16 Gunson St., FREEMANS BAY	762 336
MADSEN, CARL;	50 Bolton St., BLOCKHOUSE BAY	675 453
MARINO, MARK;	P.O. Box 72009, NORTHCOTE PT	486 951
MARRIAGE, GUY;	49 Symonds St., City	
MARTIN, ANTHONY;	2 Aramutu Rd., MT ROSKILL	657 152
MARTIN, NIGEL;	28a Liverpool St., EPSOM	655 784
MARWICK, SIMON;	16 Tole St., PONSONBY	761 766
MEEKAN, MARK;	127 Redoubt Rd., WIRI	2638240
MEIKLEJOHN, KAREN;	5/21 Richmond Ave., NORTHCOTE PT	485 443
MILES, GEOFFREY;	18 Downsview Rd., PAKURANGA	564 435
MILICICH, MARIA;	28 Nile Rd., MILFORD	4108403
MORRISON, ALEXANDER;	2 Rautangi Rd., MT EDEN	601 029
MORTIMER, GLENN;	16 Wynyard St., MT EDEN	604 318
MUNRO, LESLEY;	20 Park Ave., GRAFTON	798 403
NAIDU, BIMAL;	1/16 Hawthorne Pl., ELLERSLIE	595 646
NATHAN, ROBIN;	120 Hill Rd., MANUREWA	2668806
NEWBOLD, GREG;	58 Aramoana Ave., DEVONPORT	769 136
NISSEN, KARL;	23 Hamilton Rd., HERNE BAY	767 116
NUTTALL, MALCOLM;	19 Edenvale Rd., MT EDEN	601 445
O'BRIEN, LEEANNE;	590 Mt Albert Rd., MT ALBERT	659 530
PASCOE, DAVID;	450 Hastings Rd., MAIRANGI BAY	4783211
PATES, ROGER;	27 Whittaker Pl., City	795 166
PAULIN, MICHAEL;	55 Springfield Rd., WESTERN SPRINGS	863 158

	PAYNE, MICHAEL;	8 Khandallah Pl., AVONDALE	885 798
	PEGG, CATHERINE;	27 Whittaker Pl., City	795 166
	PETERS, RICHARD;	40 Seafield View Rd., GRAFTON	
	PETRICIVICH, ANTHONY;	P.O. Box 40, RUAKAKA	495 001
	PURDIE, SCOTT;	Gills Rd., ALBANY	4159089
	RAYNES, NEVILLE;	167 Rathgar Rd., HENDERSON	8366045
	REA, BRUCE;	42 Upper Harbour Drive, GREENHITHE	4139737
	ROSE, CHRISTOPHER;	10 Summit Drive, MT ALBERT	865 039
	ROUT, ARTHUR;	36 O'Shannessy St., PAKAKURA	299 909
	RYDER, JOHANNA;	46 Gladstone Rd., NORTHCOTE	486 579
	RYDER, CHRIS;	59 Rauranga Ave., EPSOM	657 379
	RUSSELL, JOLYON;	60 Orakei Rd., REMUERA	541 323
	RUTTER, KIM;	255 St George St., PAPATOETOE	2787096
	SALT, DARRYN;	67 Beresford St., BAYSWATER	457 140
	SHAW, JOHN;	1/118 Williamson Ave., NEW LYNN	
	SHELTON, JAMES;	202 Gowing Drive, ST JOHNS	587 582
	SINCLAIR, MALCOLM;	3a Bolton St., BLOCKHOUSE BAY	676 138
	SLAATS, HENRI;	11/10a Jesmond Tce., MT ALBERT	868 274
	SMITHERAM, GRAHAM;	40 Seafield View Rd., GRAFTON	
	SNEDDON, ROSS;	81 East Coast Rd., MILFORD	466 603
C	SOOCHOON, MALIA;	6/12 Huntly Ave., GRAFTON	796 609
	STANTON, RICHARD;	31 Ronaki Rd., MISSION BAY	585 242
	STEINEMAN, DANIEL;	8 St Ives Tce., MAIRANGI BAY	4784038
	STEVENS, ANDREW;	14 Hopkins Cres., KOHIMARAMA	587 703
	STRONG, SUZANNE;	5 Burnsall Pl., AVONDALE	886 076
	STUBBS, MICHAEL;	36 Rowan Rd., THREE KINGS	655 595
	SUKIAS, JAMES;	19 Shera Rd., REMUERA	500 051
	SULLIVAN, DAVID;	25 Murdock Rd., GREY LYNN	789 265
	SUMMERVILLE, MARK;	72 Kurnell Drive, HOWICK	5356422
	SYLVESTER, LEANNE;	6 Bartley St., NORTHCOTE PT	483 213
	TARRANT, GUY;	117 Khyber Pass Rd., NEWMARKET	732 002
	TE HIRA, ANDREW;	1590 Gt North Rd., AVONDALE	386 466
	THERASE, MAREE;	4 Beaconview Rise, PAKURANGA	586 772
	THOMSON, ROSEMARY;	36 View Rd., TITIRANGI	8175396
	TUCKER, NICHOLAS;	10a Domett Ave., EPSOM	603 665
	TUCKER, ROBIN;	40 Seafield View Rd., GRAFTON	770 808
	TURNER,	14 Walter St., TAKAPUNA	495 876
	SANDERSSON, BARRIE;	7 Shelley Beach Rd., HERNE BAY	769 103
C	VAN DER HOEVEN, TERRY;	15 Alwyn Ave., TE ATATU STH	8344966
C	VAN LIER, FRITH;	6/12 Huntly Ave., GRAFTON	796 609

VEKHEUL, ANNE;	1059 Sarawia St., NEWMARKET	500 191
WAIN, LINDSEY;	5 Poto St., TE ATATU STH	8367343
WALES, DEREK;	8 Cracroft St., PARNELL	792 427
WALSH, LYNN;	5 Beaconview Rd., PAKURANGA	568 772
WALSHE, VINCENT;	14 Kerr-Taylor Ave., MT ALBERT	862 376
WATSON, PAUL;	27 Whittaker Pl., City	495 166 ext 84
WEBB, CHRISTINE;	151 Park Rd., GRAFTON	732 369
WEDGEWOOD, SUZANNE;	1203 Dominion Rd., MT ROSKILL	696 807
WILLIAMS, ROBERT;	13 Hillcrest Ave., NORTHCOTE	484 322
WILSON, GEOFF;	21 Nikau St., NEW LYNN	871 523
WOLFGRAMM, STANLEY;	37 O'Donelle Ave., MT ROSKILL	698 574
WOOD, KERRY;	Ormiston Rd., R.D. MANUREWA	2746445
WOODWARD, REBECCA;	12 Ewen St., TAKAPUNA	495 577
WOOLFORD, JANICE;	68 Epsom Ave., EPSOM	607 137
WORKMAN, LINDA;	24 Opau Rd., TITIRANGI	TGN 5266
WORTHINGTON, CRAIG;	452 Parnell Rd., PARNELL	733 900

[C = Committee Member]



Handwritten notes:
 16/25 Callaghan St.
 Parnell
 Parnell

POST DIRECT CREDIT