

vertical cliffs, but no walking and we alighted right beside the gannet colony. They are beautiful birds flying and diving and coming back to their individual territorial rocks. Neither of us would have missed the tractor safari along the beach^{tho}. Parts of the beach were littered with great rocks. These tractors weave in and out. Anyway we fulfilled that little ambition and I am so pleased. A nice bit of the trip was on the way / about half way between Gampo and Napier, we found a Country Tavern, so decided to have a break. Door opened straight from outside and getting thru the door Alf fell over a pair of legs. / next thing he said 'Hallo I know you - Sam Hunt and I said 'The poet' you did a show in Ye Awarua a couple of years ago. So we talked for a couple of hours and had lunch & drinks.

We had a pre. X mas dinner with Jill, Ken and Jill's father & Joy and Jill's brother Paul and his wife. Ken, Jill and family went to New Plymouth to have xmas day with father, Bryan & Marie. They went on to Cook's Beach for a couple of weeks so we haven't seen them since before xmas. An adge is coming up next Wednesday. We