



We pledge ourselves to foster, promote and inculcate in rising generations that hardy will and spirit of enterprise, responsibility, work and faith so abundantly possessed by the actual founders, which has been so important a factor in the life and progress of New Zealand.

Membership Figures Encouraging A Feature Of Recent Months

An encouraging aspect of the Society's activities in recent months has been the noticeable increase in membership.

Between April 30 last and October 31 the Society's membership increased by a heartening 92 to bring the total to 1687.

The result has been extremely satisfying to those who have been actively drumming up membership for some time.

The largest increase has been in Wellington. With 33 new members, its total is now 844, by far the largest in New Zealand. Auckland, with 17 new members, now has a membership of 267, and is the second highest in the country.

Below are set out comparative figures showing the full extent of the increased branch membership:—

	April 30,	Oct. 31,	
	1962	1962	Increase
WELLINGTON	811	844	33
AUCKLAND	250	267	17
BAY OF PLENTY	67	76	9
TARANAKI	71	90	19
WANGANUI	92	94	2
WAIRARAPA	166	175	9
CHRISTCHURCH	138	141	3
TOTAL	1595	1687	92

Mr. Macandrew's Long Work For Society Appreciated

Mr. A. H. Macandrew, after informing the Society's annual meeting that he was relinquishing the office of President, stated that he had great pleasure in nominating Mr. E. L. Benseman for the position and referred to the wholehearted support which Mr. Benseman had accorded him during his four years of office over which period Mr. Benseman had been Deputy President.

On the motion of Mr. Macandrew, seconded by Mr. Cameron (Wairarapa), Mr. Benseman was unanimously elected Dominion President.

Following his election, Mr. Benseman paid a well-deserved tribute to the retiring President. He stated that Mr. Macandrew had that evening terminated a splendid term of office characterised by a number of significant and progressive moves which were of very real importance to the Society.

He stated that Mr. Macandrew was chiefly responsible for the important procedural difference which now permitted each Branch of the Society to elect their own representative to the Dominion Council, a move of major importance and one which had already proved beneficial to all concerned.

Mr. Macandrew was also largely responsible for the reconstruction and revision of the rules of the Society and deserved the sincere thanks of members for his work on such an intricate task.

Mr. Benseman also mentioned that Mr. Macandrew during the past year had visited all the Branches where he was most cordially received. After reference to a number of other matters Mr. Benseman moved, and Mr. Diamond seconded:

"That the Society record its grateful thanks and appreciation to Mr. Macandrew for the invaluable work he had performed as Dominion President over the last four years."

This was carried unanimously by acclamation.

The Society's Executive Committee, at its September meeting, passed the following:

"The Committee records its thanks and deep appreciation to the retiring President, Mr. A. H. Macandrew, for the valuable services rendered by him to the Society during his four-year term of office."

Life Amongst Missionaries In New Zealand—Mary Rymill

By
F.E.H.

Sunday was perhaps the busiest day of the week. At that time there were no proper day schools, but on Sunday the native teachers brought the children to be clothed for church. In these early days the native children up to the ages of eleven and twelve were perfectly devoid of clothing unless in the winter, colder weather requiring a mat or blanket, and this fashion was carried on in such an innocent manner, the parents of children taking it as such a matter of course, that any suggested alteration was difficult to make. However, a little blue cotton overall was made for church, in which they thought themselves very smart indeed, though it seemed a relief to them to have it taken off when service was over and folded and put by for the following Sunday, so every Sunday this had to be attended to, and Mary had to sit with them in church to give a sort of general superintendence to both children and teachers, Mrs. Maunsell so constantly being unfit to attend.

The mission house that had been provided for Mr. Maunsell was built of raupo, and was very small and poor, but in 1843 a new one, weather-boarded, was put up for them at some little distance from the old one. They got into it in July, and keenly enjoyed the comfort of more space and convenience. The enjoyment was of very short duration. On the night of the 21st, a little dog of which the children were fond, was as usual, shut up in the kitchen for the night. A half burned log had been left on the fire, and it is supposed that in order to get what warmth there was left from the ashes, the dog jumped on the corner of the hearth and dislodged the log, for, just as she was going to sleep, Mary fancied she smelt smoke.

She sprang out of bed and opened her door, and saw smoke coming from the direction of the kitchen, and upon opening the kitchen door found the room on fire. She quickly gave the alarm. In wooden houses, like in New Zealand, fire is a terribly destructive power, even more than at Home, for everything burns with such rapidity that in dry weather half an hour will see a good-sized house burned to the ground. Mrs. Maunsell had been completely invalidated for many weeks, unable to put a foot on the ground.

Tapaia and Mary Ahipara, obedient to Mary's directions, though at first quite helpless through fear, carried the two youngest children to the carpenters, but a short distance from the burning house, following Mary, who ran along with the two elder ones. Leaving them there, she rushed back in time to help Mr. Maunsell to carry his wife across. There had been no time to dress, and after laying Mrs. Maunsell on the floor of the hut Mr. Maunsell returned himself, but would not allow her to return to the burning house. She had caught up a few things in the way of clothes, and Mr. Maunsell saved a few things in the way of other necessaries, but the greater part of their possessions were burnt. But that night they had no time to think of their losses. There were four beds to be made for the little ones, who were not long in dropping off to sleep notwithstanding the past excitement. A few sheets and blankets had been saved, so between them Mr. Maunsell and Mary were able to make Mrs. Maunsell fairly comfortable on a bed of fern and tussock grass. Mary, worn out with fatigue and anxiety, thankfully obeyed when Mr. Maunsell insisted on her lying down beside his wife instead of leaving the hut. She remembers that even at the time of disappointment and trouble, his propensity for a little dry joke came uppermost, for he looked at them on their lowly couch, after wishing them goodnight, and said, "How are the mighty fallen."

Many a time during the past three weeks he had con-

gratulated them on their unbounded satisfaction in the new house, and in the comfort that it brought them. Mary did not rest long. Mrs. Maunsell, ever kind and thoughtful, would willingly have left her undisturbed, but before midnight Mr. Maunsell had to be called, and before day-break a little daughter made her appearance.

At that time the C.M.S. missionaries, before leaving Home, always went through a short medical training. Where doctors were not to be had this was very necessary, and even with knowledge thus attained, with young wives and families, their anxiety must often have been very great.

A sketch of her life when amongst the C.M.S. missionaries in the North Island of New Zealand. (Part II.)

But notwithstanding the trying circumstances, all went well with the mother and child. Tapaia and Mary Ahipara were good girls to orders, and kind and careful with the little boys, so that Mary was able chiefly to devote herself to Mrs. Maunsell and the little baby. Mr. Maunsell did all he could during spare moments to add to their comforts, but he could ill give up the daily visits to the kainga, where the teachers needed constant superintendence.

At this time the native children were gathered together under their teachers in one of their different huts, and so long as the teachers were well looked after and guided they did their work well. Besides his special kainga, he had constant work in the country around, as he was the only missionary for a long distance south of the Waikato Heads. The natives were wonderfully amenable to European influence, thinking much of "Neha's" (Mr. Maunsell's) advice, opinion, and teaching, and when they could do it without putting themselves about, liking to send their children to the little school-houses. To return to Mrs. Maunsell and the rest of her family. For a fortnight all went well, but at the end of that time, by what seemed an extraordinary fatality, the carpenter's hut, that had given them such timely shelter, caught fire, and that too was burnt down. Being the middle of winter the weather was chilly, and the hut draughty so Tapaia, Maori fashion, intending to give the needed warmth to the mother and child, kept a small fire going in a hole in the ground.

A sheet had been fastened across the centre of the hut to separate the part about seven feet square devoted to Mrs. Maunsell, from the other half, which was given to the boys. Suddenly one morning a spark flew on to the sheet, and immediately it was in flames. Mary hardly knew how it was done, for it all seemed the work of a moment, but Mrs. Maunsell was safely carried out, and this time she had to be laid in a little tumble-down native house, willing given up to her by the occupant. But, Oh! the discomfort, and all their possessions were burnt, even down to the baby's clothes that Mary had saved from the first fire.

Then followed so sad a time that in after years Mary shrank from dwelling about it. She does not know how, but in some way or another, while Mrs. Maunsell was carried out unharmed, Mr. Maunsell's hands were so badly burnt as to incapacitate him from using them for many weeks. They had to be bandaged and dressed, and poor Mary, who till now had borne up bravely under the responsibility and anxiety, became sadly ill. She was placed in a tent, and hardly knows how she was nursed and cared for.

She only knows that all was done that could be under

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Mrs. Williams Seeks Gaps In Wakefields' History

"I want to try to fill in some of the gaps in my family's history," said an English visitor to Wellington just now, Mrs Priscilla Williams, a descendant of the Wakefield family and official representative overseas of the Founders Society.

Through the co-operation of a tenant of Wakefield House who is away from Wellington at present, Mrs. Williams is delighted to be able to live actually in her ancestor's former home on The Terrace during her stay here. "I felt it was so much more romantic to do that," she said.

A charming vital person and surely one of the busiest women in England, Mrs. Williams has inherited her great-great-uncle's energy and conception of large-scale projects.

"I feel that women should not vegetate in middle-age but should travel as much as possible and be busy.

"I have heard about New Zealand since I was four years old and have always planned to come some day," she said. "It is so much more than I thought it would be. It's terrific! Mrs. Williams's husband died three years ago and it was then that she decided to make her present pilgrimage to Wakefield territory.

Mrs. Williams is a great-great-niece of Edward Gibbon Wakefield and a great-great-granddaughter of Daniel Bell Wakefield.

She hopes while in New Zealand, especially in Christchurch, to gather background colour for a book she plans to write, based on diaries of her grandfather, Charles Marcus Wakefield, an early surveyor of Canterbury. "The diaries are full of fascinating material but will need a great deal of rearranging and editing," she told "The Post."

Another family matter that Mrs. Williams plans to explore is the famous abduction of the schoolgirl, Ellen Turner, by Edward Gibbon Wakefield and his brother, William. "From what I know already, I feel that they were just two gay and very young men who regarded the whole thing as an escapade," she said. "They never intended it to have the effect it did have. I hope that I shall be able to find enough of the true circumstances to soften the version a little."

RELICS OF E.G.W.

Mrs. William has several cherished possessions of Edward Gibbon Wakefield. She has possibly the first box to be made of a variety of New Zealand woods, forerunner of scores of such popular presentation gifts up to the present day. This one was made for Wakefield's young niece, Alice, and probably once had a place in Wakefield House, said Mrs. Williams.

With many small compartments that lift out, it displays sections of all the native woods and is inlaid with ivory and whalebone. Mrs. Williams also has the seal that Edward Gibbon kept on his desk, his watch and a large number of his letters.

Unfortunately for posterity and the family name, daughters outnumbered sons in each generation, Mrs. Williams's brother, Captain Roger Wakefield was killed in Yugoslavia in 1944 with the Commandos.

When she arrived in Australia some weeks ago to visit cousins and to address the Pioneer Society of Adelaide, she was accorded a civic welcome by the Lord Mayor of Adelaide. Daniel Wakefield is remembered in Australia as the man who drew up the Act of Colonisation in 1934.

BUSY LIFE

With her active participation on hospital and education boards and Kensington Borough Council duties, Mrs. Williams averages some ten public engagements a week. Her public service traces back to Red Cross work during the war years.

As chairman of the big Fulham general hospital board, an office she has held for the past five years, Mrs. Williams has seen a considerable number of New Zealand doctors and nurses join the hospital staff. "They are quite extraordinarily good," she said. "We are always glad to have them."

Probably the most significant work being done in Fulham Hospital today was in the radio isotope laboratory, Mrs. Williams thought. Fulham Hospital worked as a group in conjunction with Charing Cross Hospital.

MANY INTERESTS

Mrs. Williams's special interests as a Kensington Council member are health, housing and town planning. The housing situation in Kensington was tremendously difficult at present, she said, especially in the north, where numbers of West Indians had settled. The tourist problem, she added, was also something of a nightmare as, at present costs, new hotel buildings with their necessarily higher tariffs would not be meeting tourist needs. And traffic? "One never really makes any headway with traffic does one? I understand that you have similar problems here in a minor way." Mrs. Williams is herself a motorist, but confesses that she confines her motoring as much as possible to the quieter early morning hours.

She considers herself fortunate in having an airy, old-fashioned flat in a block that is built around a lovely, treed garden. "I was brought up in the country and feel the need for the peace of a garden," she said. "London might be miles away when I'm at home."

While in Wellington Mrs. Williams, who has already given lectures and screenings in other parts of the North Island, has addressed the Founders Society.

GAY SETTING FOR ANNUAL BALL

Large bowls and wicker baskets of tulips, carnations and other colourful spring flowers were used to decorate the Majestic Cabaret when the New Zealand Founders Society held its ball on September 22.

Yellow and red tulips, and pink carnations formed the focal point against a background of forsythia. Two swans in a lily pond surrounded by mosses and anemones made an attractive centrepiece on the official table.

The Dominion president of the New Zealand Founders Society (Mr. E. L. Benseman) and Mrs. Benseman were the host and hostess. The Mayor (Mr. Kitts) and Mrs. Kitts were guests of honour.

Guests at the Dominion president's table were Mr. and Mrs. Kitts, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Macandrew, Mr. and Mrs. D. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Diamond, Mr. and Mrs. D. Bruce-Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. Currie, Mr. and Mrs. E. McKee, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Reid, Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Uniacke, Squadron Leader and Mrs. K. C. Noble-Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Sanderson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Watts, and Mr. D. J. Riddiford.

Members of the organisation committee were: Mrs. E. Benseman, Mrs. D. Anderson, Mrs. M. P. McPherson, and Mrs. W. D. Dobson.

Among the guests who gave pre-ball parties were Mr. and Mrs. M. P. McPherson, Mr. and Mrs. D. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Townesley, Mr. and Mrs. R. Ingle, Mr. and Mrs. F. Manoy, Mr. and Mrs. D. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. R. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. R. Janson, Mr. and Mrs. A. Larsen, and Miss V. Madgewick.

Death Of Mrs. Lizzie Tankersley

The death occurred recently of Mrs. Lizzie Tankersley, daughter of Samuel Edinborough Chamberlain, a pioneer settler of the Upper Plain, Masterton, he being the youngest son of Thomas Chamberlain who arrived in New Zealand in 1842 in the ship "London".

Mrs. Tankersley was proud of the fact that her mother also was the daughter of a pioneer family, she was the daughter of Robert Wyeth who arrived in Wellington in 1839 on the ship "Cuba". His marriage to Miss Runnals was one of the first weddings to take place in Wellington. At that time there were no jewellers from whom to purchase a ring so Mr. Wyeth had to make one himself from a golden coin.

The Chamberlain brothers all took up land on the Upper Plain under the 'Small Farms Settlement Scheme', Chamberlain Road passes through the section belonging originally to Mrs. Tankersley's father, some acres of this section was still owned by her at her death, to be passed on to her family.

Mrs. Tankersley's late husband, William Tankersley, was also descended from the early pioneers. He was the grandson of Thomas William Tankersley who arrived in New Zealand in 1839 on the ship, "Tory", while his grandmother, Sarah Draper, arrived on the "Aurora" in the following year. In the early days the Tankersley family also were settlers on the Upper Plain.

In the book, "Masterton's First Hundred Years" by A. G. Bignall, facing page 17 appears a picture of a little old worn-out house, the original home of the Chamberlain family—a stalwart group of five sons, mostly over six feet, and one daughter. Here in this at one time beautiful little home Thomas Chamberlain's little grand-daughter, Lizzie, was born in 1881. Her father, Samuel Edinborough Chamberlain, the youngest son of the Chamberlain family, owned a property out the Miki Miki at the time—only about nine miles out, but a long and dangerous way out in case of sickness in those days; so Elizabeth, Sam's wife, had been brought in to town to his mother. Already two older children had died with diphtheria, so every care had to be taken.

Just recently this same Lizzie, now 81 years of age, died at her home on the Upper Plain, a home built on the original 'Small Farms Settlement' property which had also belonged to her father, and not a quarter of a mile away from the remains of the little old house where she had been born. Here Lizzie Tankersley had come to live after the marriage of her elder son, William Edinborough Tankersley, who took over the management of the Hawkes Bay property after the death of his father, William Tankersley, in 1923.

Lizzie led an active life both in Wairarapa and later in Hawke's Bay where she moved with her husband and family in 1921. Always keen to lend a helping hand where she could she delighted in the aspirations of the Country Women's Institute and saw it as a wonderful help to country women; she was always interested in, and a member of the Women's Division of the Federated Farmers, though in later years she did not take an active part.

Mrs. Tankersley always took a great interest in the Founders' Society being descended from pioneer families—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Chamberlain on her father's side from the 'London' 1842; while on her mother's side was her grand-father, Robert Wyeth, who arrived with a surveying party on the 'Cuba' in 1839, to marry, at one of the first weddings to take place in Wellington, a Miss Jane Runnals, a wedding for which a ring had to be procured with no jewellers at all from whom to purchase it—so young Robert just had to use some ingenuity and make one—this he did by making a hole through a golden guinea—no

doubt crude but he was proud of it, as no doubt was Jane.

To revert to the Chamberlain cottage, the remains of which are still standing in Edith St., Lizzie often used to lament the passing of its one time beauty. Viewing it now it is hard to visualise it surrounded with old fashioned gardens, trees and birds—with paths and an old fashioned pump at the side. Yet that is how she remembered it.

Simmons — Hildreth Diamond Wedding

Supplementary details to those in the "N.Z. Herald" account that may be of interest to Bulletin readers are:

William Hildreth (father of Mrs. Simmons) landed in Nelson in February, 1843—he was then in his seventh year. The family brought with them the first piano landed in Nelson, may be the first in New Zealand.

William Hildreth was the only son of William Hildreth and Mary Kimber—their home had been at Heslington, a suburb of York.

The allotment of land purchased by them was at South Waimea and was named Mt. Heslington. A reproduction of a pencil drawing by Mrs. J. D. Greenwood of the mud house made in 1843 appears in the Nelson Centennial publication. Their 50 acres was near Moutere.

Mrs. Simmons recalls clearly the scepticism that greeted the efforts of a schoolteacher to grow the first apple trees on the clay hills around Motueka, out of which venture arose the flourishing orchard industry for which Nelson is now famed.

Ancestors Recalled

Mrs. Edith Gourley, of Wellington, writes to the Bulletin as follows:

At the annual meeting held recently by the Founders Society I was very interested to hear much of the efforts of the group, and speaking to Mrs. Macandrew of my ancestors, it was suggested to me that I send in a write-up of them so I will endeavour to do so in my own small way.

I have always admired these pioneer folks, what they must have endured in those days, tiny ships, cramped conditions and accommodation, how very different today.

My great-grandparents, William and Elizabeth Moore, left Perth, Scotland, 1841, arriving here in the ship "Fifeshire" in 1842. I understand as they were entering Nelson harbour their ship struck a rock there and was damaged badly.

My great-grandparent William Moore was a military man and he was sent out to New Zealand from Scotland to take charge of the Immigration Barracks at Nelson in 1842, and to this day that rock is still called "The Fifeshire Rock." My mother was a descendant of William and Elizabeth Moore and I am a granddaughter of Thomas Moore, one of the sons. My mother was born in Washington Valley, Nelson, 90 years ago and passed away 15 years ago. She always was pleased to talk of early days in Nelson and it was interesting to hear her. She was a daughter of Agnes Moore, one of the daughters. The family of eight children of William and Elizabeth were all interred in the Wakapuaka Cemetery, Nelson.

Historic Bell Property At Lowry Bay

One of the most historic properties in or near Wellington has been offered for sale by auction. It is "Taumarū," the lovely old homestead set in three acres of parkland at Lowry Bay.

It was once a centre of gracious living and has housed a Governor, a Premier, and a Chief Justice. The sale means the disposal of the last of the 550 acres that comprised Lowry Bay.

Many years ago, before Wellington was so named, the brig *Tory*, of 400 tons, sailed up the harbour and dropped anchor between *Somes Island* and *Petone*. On board were officials of the *New Zealand Company*, who had come to negotiate the buying of land from the Maoris.

ORIGINAL LOWRY

The *Tory's* first mate was a Mr. Lowry, and with a party of sailors he rowed ashore to cut spars and fill the water barrels. This he did at a stream flowing into a bay, which became known as Lowry Bay.

The original 550 acres of Lowry Bay was first taken up by Crown grant in 1859 by George Hart. Six years later the property was bought by the Crown and a residence (subsequently owned by Chief Justice Sir Charles Skerret) was built as a country seat for Governors of New Zealand.

It was frequently used by Lord Normanby and his staff. In 1877 the Crown sold the property to Mr. Duncan Sinclair and Captain John Mowlem, who, in 1888, sold it to the *Caroline Bell Trust* and Mr. W. H. Levin.

Sir Francis Bell and Mr. Levin tried unsuccessfully to grow grapes. On the death of Mr. Levin, his share of the property passed to Sir Francis, who farmed the main portion of the land and built, in the centre of the bay, a two-roomed cottage which he named "Taumarū."

The idea was to use the cottage as a weekend retreat from the busy days in Parliament. As the Bell family grew, so the cottage was added to, until eventually it became the family home.

In those days communication with town was by horse or trap to Lower Hutt, and from there by train to Wellington. Crossing the *Waiwhetu Stream* by ford was quite perilous and had to be done at low tide. Often some risks had to be taken and household stores met with disaster, and passengers had to stand on seats to keep their feet out of the rising tide.

WARTIME HOME

In 1916 "Taumarū" was lent to the *Red Cross* for three years by Sir Francis and Lady Bell, and was used as a convalescent home for *First World War* soldiers. One of the principal helpers at the home was Mrs. Rolleston, daughter of Sir Francis and Lady Bell. It was at this time that the final additions to the residence were made (there are still six bathrooms).

Surprisingly, because of the few people in the bay, two newspapers have been published there—the "Taumarū Trifler" and the "Buster." Old copies of the "Trifler" mention the lavish Christmas parties held at "Taumarū," which was also famous for entertaining all the first-class cricketers visiting New Zealand. Sir Francis Bell, when Premier, always held end-of-season parties for all members of Parliament.

After his retirement in the early 1920s, Sir Francis and Lady Bell gave up their ministerial residence in Hill Street and went to live permanently at "Taumarū."

A well-known personality at the homestead was Walter Woollen, after whom *Walter Road*, which runs through the bay, is named. He was cowman and gardener for 47 years. His wife was one of the daughters of the rose-growing *Anstis* family in the *Hutt Valley*, and more than 600 varieties of roses were grown at "Taumarū."

Another servant after whom a road was named was

one Gill, who originally came out from England in service to Lord Plunket's household. He later became chauffeur to Sir Francis Bell, and could often be seen driving the Premier in one of the original cars to be owned in the bay.

After the death of Sir Francis Bell the land was further subdivided and sections sold. "Taumarū" was left with three acres, and it was this portion that was bought by the present owner, Mr. A. A. Stutchbury.

OBITUARY

Mr. F. Jeffries

A link with old West Coast days has been severed by the death in Wellington last week of Mr. Frank Jeffries, aged 81.

Mr. Jeffries was born in the boom town of *Charleston*, *Westland*, in 1881, the son of John Jeffries, a member of the *West Coast Constabulary* which maintained law and order in the boisterous days of the gold rush.

Mr. Jeffries was educated at the *Picton Borough School* and later came to Wellington where he was employed by the *Government Printing Office*. On his retirement he was for some years on the staff of the "Dominion".

Although he lived for many years in Wellington Mr. Jeffries maintained his contacts with the Coast and had a profound knowledge of its history. He had, too, an extraordinary memory for names, places, and dates and, as his many friends will recall, an entertaining manner of relating colourful incidents from the past.

A foundation member of the *New Zealand Founders Society*, Mr. Jeffries was for many years a *Dominion Councillor* of the Society and at the time of his death was an honorary vice-president.

He is survived by his sister, Mrs. Van Hoult, *Te Uhu* (*Waikato*).

Visit To Norfolk

Professor C. R. Knight, M.A., was the guest speaker at the *Auckland Branch's* August meeting. He spoke on his visit to *Norfolk Island* and illustrated it with delightful slides.

Take pride in your founder . . .

Having read "The Bulletin" pass it on to another member of your family, or to some friend. Interest them in the activities of *The Founders Society*. Unity is strength. The more members we possess greater will be the significance of this movement. Take pride in your founder forbears, help those who would keep their memory green, and remember—if you have something to communicate, get in touch with us.

the circumstances, and in her reminiscences she says, He who is the Helper of the helpless was near to give strength and courage to us in the midst of our calamities. During this time another house was begun, to take the place of the one that was burned down, but as soon as Mrs. Maunsell and Mary could be moved, they, with the younger members of the family, were taken to the nearest mission station, which was at Orua, Manukau.

Mr. Hamlin and his family occupied it. It was an old station, and as the natives had removed their kainga, Mr. Hamlin was removed also. We were thankful to go to them. No one can tell how great a comfort it was to be in a house once more, and to have at hand the simple necessities of life, for after the second fire we literally had nothing left. We remained there until the new mission house was finished, and when we went back into it, notwithstanding all our losses, we were still able to enjoy the fact of being once more at home, and friends were good and kind, so we were in a measure comfortable.

In 1844 a meeting was to be held at Waimate, Bay of Islands, where the Bishop resided, and where the theological college was situated, to revise the prayer book in the Maori language. Mr. Maunsell's presence was required, and not only in consequence of all they had gone through, it was considered advisable for his wife and family and Mary to accompany him, but also because at this time there was a good deal of quarrelling among the tribes, which made them feel they would not like to be left without Mr. Maunsell, and Mr. Maunsell felt more strongly still that he would not like to leave them.

Indeed, it was about this time that Tapaia, who was married, opened my bedroom door suddenly early one morning and, standing in the doorway, said, "Mihi, the east wind comes. Hone (her husband) is very full of pouiri; we go away tonight; we go to the kainga." "Oh, don't go away, Tapaia and leave us, be brave and stay here." "No, Mihi, we see today, if the east wind blows, if it blows the kainga must have us tonight; better for us, better for you".

And Mr. Maunsell said that Tapaia was right in what she said, for if the opposing tribe attacked and had any idea that there were natives in the mission compound, they would come, and very likely not only murder them but in their excitement also attack the mission house. The natives in the compound were very quiet all that day, so that the mission house occupants were not surprised to see them all go quietly off at sundown towards the kainga, for Maoris are always quiet and silent when trouble is pending.

In the morning they returned as quietly as they had gone, but the following evening went away again, and so on for four days, but on the fourth day Mr. Maunsell said he thought that Wherowhero (chief of this tribe, with whom Mr. Maunsell had great influence), and also the chief of the opposing tribe, would settle their dispute (which was about nothing at all), without a fight, and this they did, and everything went on as usual. Te Wherowhero was a magnificent-looking Maori. He had great power with his own tribe, and was much thought of by neighbouring tribes, so that in general tribal disputes he would often be called upon to settle a knotty point or difficult question.

Soon after Mary's arrival at Waikato Heads, he one morning appeared at the front door. She was struck by his fine physique, and his dignified and commanding air, but not knowing who he was, on his telling her that he wanted to see Mr. Maunsell, she told him to go through the side door, for she had been told to let any Maori in by the side door only, which was close to Mr. Maunsell's

little room. The front door led past the bedrooms, which they would walk into without compunction. Te Wherowhero looked at her for a moment with an angry scowl, then an amused smile came over his face, and placing his two hands on either side of her shoulders, he gently lifted her out of the way and strode past her to Mr. Maunsell's room.

When she told Mr. Maunsell afterwards of this little episode, he said, "That was Te Wherowhero. I would have thought a great many times before asking him to go in by a side door". But to return to the time when it was decided they should all go to Waimate. It was with pleasure they looked forward to the change. After starting, the first station at which they arrived was Mr. Hamlin's.

Mr. Hamlin was in great trouble. It was necessary for him to go to Waimate not only for the meeting, but also for ordination, but Mrs. Hamlin was so poorly that he said come what may he could not leave her, for with her large family she was not fit, so ill as she was, to be left for a week much less for six months, which was the time that Mr. Hamlin was to be away. Mrs. Maunsell said that she would stay, but for many reasons Mary felt this would not do, so she said Mrs. Maunsell must go and she would remain. This latter course was decided upon, and Mary had to give up the pleasure of a visit to Waimate, but she felt more than this the separation from her dear Mrs. Maunsell, the four little boys and the baby girl.

KINDNESS ITSELF

However, Mrs. Hamlin was kindness itself, and could not make enough of her. For three months all went well, Mary occupying much the same post as she had been accustomed to fill with Mrs. Maunsell, but at the end of that time they were visited by a tidal wave. It swept over the station, and in less than half an hour there was a depth of three feet of water through the house. Candle and fire went out, and the furniture was swimming, and they were carried out through a foaming sea to a school-house which was on a hill, and where they could have a fire. After a time their drenched clothes were dried. The children were very good, excited and amused instead of frightened at all that had happened. There was but little rest that night and the morning showed a pitiful sight.

Everything was covered with salt water, and one of the most disastrous consequences for the time being was that the well was spoilt, and the nearest fresh water that was to be had was two miles away. As soon as it could be done, friends sent supplies from Auckland, for all the stores had been spoilt. In time they got back to the house, and made the best of losses and consequent discomforts.

Mrs. Hamlin was very ill after this. A nurse from Auckland was happily obtained, but overwork and anxiety fell upon poor Mary, and it was small wonder that though his wife had recovered when Mr. Hamlin returned, he found the kind young friend so utterly worn out that, with as little loss of time as possible, he felt it necessary to then remove her to friends in Auckland, where every available comfort was given her, and she was tenderly nursed back into health. After a few weeks her dear Maunsells returned from the Bay of Islands. She joined them after they had rested a few days. They left in the mission boat to cross the Manukau. On reaching the shore Mr. Maunsell obtained Maoris with their horses for the journey homewards.

The quieter horses were assigned to Mrs. Maunsell and the children, an old charger that had been purchased from an European fell to Mary's share, and "Mihi" was considered very fortunate by its owner to have this animal set apart for her. But Mary, unfortunately, was not a practised rider. She was still weak from the effects of her illness, and as the charger proved too much for her, the journey turned out a very disastrous one, for she had such a serious fall that to this day, although it is between

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Officers Elected

Officers elected at the annual meeting of the Society were:

Dominion President, Mr. E. L. Benseman.
Dominion Deputy President, Mr. R. A. H. Mansford.
Executive Committee: Mrs. E. Coates, Mrs. W. D. Dobson, Miss J. Sellar, Miss L. Jones, Mrs. T. M. Rowley, Mr. M. Bennetto, Mr. J. R. Bradey, Mr. D. Bruce-Smith, Mr. A. B. Diamond, Mr. A. H. Macandrew, Sqr/Ld. K. Noble-Campbell, Mr. R. Roberts.

Dominion Vice-Presidents: Mrs. E. R. Miller, Miss W. L. Helliwell, Mr. Duff Daysh, Mr. F. Jeffries, Mr. Raymond W. Smith, Mr. A. A. Cooper, Mr. D. H. S. Riddiford, Mrs. A. Burnard, Miss A. Woodhouse, Miss I. M. O'Connor, Mr. D. Riddiford, Miss B. E. Bell, Mr. A. J. Seed, Mr. A. J. Raymond, Miss C. H. Gillespie.

Mr. I. M. Fanselow, A.P.A.N.Z., was unanimously re-appointed Honorary Auditor for the ensuing year.

Added Effort For Society's Benefit

The Dominion President, Mr. E. L. Benseman, writes to the Bulletin as follows:

The chairman of a New Zealand-wide marketing association had the following message published in its pamphlet of September, 1962, which incidentally has printed on the front page—"Mankind needs more often to be reminded than to be informed".

"The number of ways by which we can improve ourselves is practically limitless. The only boundaries that exist are those that lie within the limit of our own imagination. Given more of the success qualities and more of the power to overcome faults that lead to failure, who can say what limits there may be to what we can accomplish. Perhaps it is easier to forget in days like these because of the multiple calls on our energies and skills and the resultant smug conviction that we are doing all we can. But are we? Only the individual can know the truth of that. It seems probable that there are some who are doing all they can; equally certain is the fact that there are a great many who could do more in uplifting themselves and this old world to better things." Could the foregoing apply in some measure to ourselves?

There is a power of truth in this message. It is possible that we who are proud to be members of our own honourable Society could do a little more both individually and collectively to further its interests.

A Formula For Keeping Young

"Work, whisky and fishing" is the refreshing recipe for keeping young of at least one of Wellington's alert senior citizens.

Mr. Arthur Seed, foundation member and past president of the New Zealand Founders Society, who at 84 greatly belies his age, attributes this formula to his youthful spriteliness he told "The Dominion" recently. He has reluctantly given up smoking because of bronchial difficulties, he added. He is also a keen gardener.

Mr. Seed was one of the many lively octogenarians assembled in Wakefield House in November who bore testimony to the longevity of hardy New Zealand stock.

About 90 members attended a special luncheon.

ANTIQUES FAIR OF HIGH STANDARD NEXT FEBRUARY 12-14

An ANTIQUES FAIR will be held in Wakefield House, 90 The Terrace, on February 12, 13 and 14 next. This exhibition of antiques and collectors' items has been arranged by the New Zealand Founders Society in collaboration with members of the New Zealand Antique Dealers' Association.

The fair is planned on the highest possible standards, with first-class exhibits of antique furniture, porcelain, silver, glass and pictures.

The fair will be open daily from 10.30 a.m. to 5.30 p.m. and from 7.30 p.m. to 9.30 p.m.

Mary Rymill

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forty and fifty years ago that it happened, she feels the results very painfully when she is not well, or if she gets over-tired. No bones were broken, but the doctors suppose that there was an internal injury. The rest of the journey back to Waikato Heads was a very painful one for her, and she did not recover her former health. Mr. Maunsell was much away. He was a highly conscientious man, and, like Bishop Selwyn, exacted from himself the utmost fulfilment of duty.

Mary's respect for him was unbounded, but in her reminiscences all her terms of affection are showered on Mrs. Maunsell and the children. This year of their return home found Mr. Maunsell with an immense amount of misison work to do, and much to overtake on account of his enforced absence at the Bay of Islands. Some tribes were again disputing, which made Maori matters very unsettled, and his presence amongst the disputing parties was constantly demanded, a demand that no personal danger would incline him to refuse.

This constant absence, however, made responsibility weigh heavily upon Mary, who, in her weakened state needed the brave spirit that characterised her to bear up against it, for Mrs. Maunsell was expecting her confinement and that which Mary so dreaded happened—the birth of the little one while the father was absent. "In these matters I felt I was nothing but an ignorant girl and in the event of anything happening I trembled lest I should not do what was right. But when that which I dreaded actually took place, God with His strength seemed to give me the knowledge. How unboundedly I thanked Him that all went well.

The infant was another daughter, and during the few remaining months that I spent with my dear Mrs. Maunsell she was my darling little charge". But her health became so weak that it was found necessary that she should go for rest and care to a medical friend, who was then at Te Papa, Tauranga. When she got to Rotorua, overcome with fatigue of the journey, and with grief at leaving the Maunsells for an indefinite time, she had to rest at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, of whom she always speaks in terms of much affection. After a time she got on to Te Papa, where, with great care and attention, she was restored to a better state of health. But a sad trial awaited her, namely the death of her loved Mrs. Maunsell.

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Change Of Location

Meetings of the Auckland Branch of the Society are now held at the Navy League rooms, first floor, Wingate's Building, 33 Queen Street, on the first Tuesday of the month.

Masterton Visit

In August, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Macandrew, with the Dominion Secretary, Mrs. D. Anderson, visited the Masterton Branch where a very enjoyable evening gathering was held.

New Members of Founders Society

NAME	ADDRESS	SHIP	DA. E	ANCESTOR
Mr. P. E. Hamill, J.M.	Wairarapa	Martha Ridgeway	1840	William Judd
Miss P. M. Hamill, J.M.	Wairarapa	Martha Ridgeway	1840	William Judd
Mr. J. R. Bradey	Wellington	Adelaide	1840	Francis Bradey
Mrs. C. J. Dunmore	Auckland	Bolton	1842	James Harford
Miss E. S. Peart	Auckland	Lady Nugent	1850	John Dron
Mr. L. A. Scaife	Wellington	—	1827	James Slack
Mrs. N. M. Hardy	Wellington	—	—	James Gallagher
Mr. R. E. Tolhurst	Wellington	—	—	Sir Charles Molesworth
Mrs. A. T. Pike	Christchurch	Cressy	1850	Dr. Daniel Watkins
Miss C. V. Paton	Christchurch	Cressy	1850	Dr. Daniel Watkins
Mrs. T. M. Rowley	Wellington	—	—	Capt. Michael Mullany
Mr. G. M. Tolhurst	Wellington	—	—	Sir Charles Molesworth
Mrs. G. F. Saunders	Wellington	Lady Nugent	1841	David McHardie
Mrs. C. M. Besley	Christchurch	Martha Ridgeway	1840	William Whitley
Mrs. E. Preston	Wanganui	Phoebe	1843	Dr. John D. Greenwood
Mrs. G. B. Shaw	Wellington	Victory	1848	Charles B. Borlase
Mr. G. B. Shaw	Wellington	Arab	1841	James Walker
Mrs. M. G. Stothart	Wairarapa	Duke of Bronte	1851	George Boleyn
Mrs. G. L. Barker	Wellington	Charlotte Jane	1850	Dr. A. G. Barker
Mrs. D. Gibson	Christchurch	Bangalore	1851	Joseph Loader
Miss P. Hubbard	Wellington	John Wickliff	1848	Rev. T. Dickson Nicholson
Miss D. Hubbard	Wellington	John Wickliff	1848	Rev. T. Dickson Nicholson
Miss E. V. Sawle	Wellington	—	1851	Louisa Tester
Mrs. M. A. Lockhart	Wellington	Mary Ann	1842	Steven Close
Mr. G. J. Henderson	—	Mariner	1850	James Henderson
Mr. A. D. H. Good	Taranaki	Louisa Campbell	1845	Thomas Good
Mrs. T. S. J. Medley, J.M.	Taranaki	Amelia Thompson	1841	Rev. Richard Taylor
Mr. J. W. Medley, J.M.	Taranaki	Rev. Amelia Thompson	1841	Rev. Richard Taylor
Miss I. M. Medley, J.M.	Taranaki	Amelia Thompson	1841	Rev. Richard Taylor
Miss E. A. Medley, J.M.	Taranaki	Amelia Thompson	1841	Rev. Richard Taylor
Miss M. A. Medley, J.M.	Taranaki	Amelia Thompson	1841	Rev. Richard Taylor
Mr. W. L. Ellingham	Wellington	Lady Nugent	1841	James Footer
Mrs. H. P. M. Olsen	Wellington	Sir George Seymour	1850	Dr. Henry Richards
Mrs. Joan Voss	Wellington	—	1847	Francis Ormsby-Queenan
Mrs. O. M. Burden	Auckland	Ann	1848	George Strong
Mrs. R. E. Wilson	Auckland	Diana	1831	John McLeod
Mrs. E. E. McLeod	Auckland	Ramillies	1847	Patrick Connell
Mr. V. W. McLeod	Auckland	Diana	1831	John McLeod
Mr. F. R. Fuller	Wellington	Sailing	1850	John Fuller
Mrs. D. L. Aitchison	Wellington	Antilla	1841	Thomas Burt
Mr. D. E. MacL. Sinclair	Wellington	Success	1839	Hugh Sinclair
Mrs. M. A. Wilks	Wellington	Lord William Bentinck	1841	Robert Bould
Mrs. R. D. J. Chapman	Wellington	Jane Gifford	1842	Mr. Scott
Mrs. E. E. C. Williamson	Auckland	Bangalore	1851	James Jackson
Mrs. L. O. Wood	Taranaki	Arab	1841	Charles Holland
Mrs. H. O. Cole	Taranaki	Amelia Thompson	1841	George Giddy
Mr. L. Hunt	Taranaki	Amelia Thompson	1841	Edward Hunt
Mrs. O. M. Hooker	Taranaki	Amelia Thompson	1841	Frederick Lewis Webster
Mr. F. J. R. Pratt	Wanganui	Indus	1843	William Pratt
Miss A. L. Peart	Auckland	Lady Nugent	1850	John Dron
Mr. R. G. Fisher	Bay of Plenty	Cressy	1850	John Fisher
Mrs. G. M. Fisher	Bay of Plenty	—	—	Mr. Carter
Mrs. I. B. McLeod	Taranaki	Timandra	1842	Joseph Street
Miss K. V. F. Todd	Taranaki	Fifeshire	1842	Helen Duncan
Mrs. S. Collins	Taranaki	William Bryant	1841	John Lye
Miss F. W. Scarrow	Wanganui	Victory	1848	William Scarrow
Mr. J. Medley	Taranaki	Amelia Thompson	1841	Rev. Richard Taylor
Mr. W. Galloway	Wellington	Bengal Merchant	1840	Daniel Galloway
Mrs. K. M. Kerr	Taranaki	Oriental	1841	Eliza Foreman
Mrs. M. K. McLeod	Wellington	Hope	1840	Mary Ann Baird
Mrs. M. K. Young	Wairarapa	Martha Ridgeway	1840	William Judd
Mrs. N. G. Rayner	Wairarapa	Martha Ridgeway	1840	William Judd
Miss J. McCracken	Wairarapa	Arab	1840	John Hooper
Mr. A. M. Ball, J.M.	Wairarapa	Arab	1840	John Hooper
Mr. T. G. Ball, J.M.	Wairarapa	Arab	1840	John Hooper
Miss C. J. Rayner, J.M.	Wairarapa	Martha Ridgeway	1840	William Judd
Mrs. N. Webb	Wellington	Lady Nugent	1841	Thomas Bevan
Mr. R. S. Haybittle	Wellington	Patriot	1836	Rev. James Buller
Mr. G. H. Bridge	Wellington	Randolph	1850	Charles J. Bridge

Society's Secretaries' Addresses

Dominion: Mrs. D. Anderson, P.O. Box 2457, Wellington. Telephone 42-278 (Bus.), 77-184 (Home).

Auckland: Miss I. M. O'Connor, 13 Baddeley Avenue, Kohimarama, Auckland. Telephone 585-985 (Home).

Bay of Plenty: Mrs. E. McKee, 41 Oregon Drive, Murapara, Bay of Plenty.

Wanganui: Miss J. D. Bruce, 39 Glasgow Street, Wanganui.

Wairarapa: Mrs. I. Ball, 5 Johnston Street, Masterton. Telephone 6924.

Taranaki: Mrs. I. Piper, 80 Paynter's Avenue, New Plymouth.

Canterbury: Mrs. M. Jones, 41 Flockton Street, Shirley, Christchurch. Telephone 58-564.