



*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.*

## Ceremonies Over Two Days

# Founders Society Marks

# Waitangi's 125th Year

**F**OLLOWING on from last year's successful function to mark Waitangi Day, the New Zealand Founders Society celebrated this year's 125th anniversary with ceremonies spread over two days.

Nearly 1000 invitations were sent out to members and leaders of the two major races to whom the signing of the Treaty of Waitangi has meant so much. Among those invited were the Governor-General (Sir Bernard Fergusson), the Prime Minister (Mr. Holyoake), the Leader of the Opposition (Mr. Nordmeyer), parliamentarians and civic dignitaries. Emphasis was again placed upon drawing the leaders of the Maori and pakeha communities closer together.

### OLD FAMILIES

A feature of this year's celebrations was the bringing together at one place, direct descendants of two families that symbolise the beginnings of Christianity in New Zealand—the Marsden and Williams families.

The first function took the form of a Waitangi Day dinner preceded by a cocktail party at the Student Union Building, Victoria University, on Saturday, February 6. The New Zealand Maori Council was represented by Mr. J. Rangihau, of Rotorua, who delivered one of two commemorative speeches on behalf of the Treaty Signatories.

The other guest speaker was Dr. Morvyn Williams, whose ancestor, Archdeacon Henry Williams, was present alongside Governor Hobson at the 1840 signing of the Treaty of Waitangi.

### SPECIAL

The following day, Sunday, February 7, a special Waitangi Day service was held at St. Paul's Cathedral. This was conducted by the Dean of Wellington (the Very Rev. W. Hurst), and the Rev. K. M. Ihaka. The Rev. R. E. Marsden, descendant of the Rev. Samuel Marsden, presented the sermon and afterwards met with Founders Society members during a supper at Wakefield House. In the presence also of Mr. Walter Nash and the Minister of Agriculture, Mr. Talboys, members watched the funeral of Sir Winston Churchill on television.

The society also arranged for special displays at the Dominion Museum, Alexander Turnbull Library, and the Wellington Public Library. Banks and leading stores also sponsored window displays to still further foster the spirit of Waitangi during the anniversary period of this most important event in New Zealand history.

# Waitangi Day . . .

## "The Great Challenge"

**"WITH increasing urbanisation of the Maori people, certain inevitable difficulties must be met with intelligence and understanding", Dr. Morvyn Williams told members of the Founders Society at a Waitangi Day celebration dinner in Wellington on Saturday night.**

This was a crucial phase in re'ationships with Maori people, he said.

It was important that economically and socially integration should proceed as steadily and smoothly as possible.

"That the two races in New Zealand will eventually be one, there is no doubt in my mind whatsoever", he added.

It was the duty of the whole community to be helpful and constructive during this change, Dr. Williams advised.

"It is the greatest international challenge in New Zealand today".

He said that in any developing country there were conflicts of opinion and clashes of personality.

Well-meaning observers though "good little well-behaved" New Zealand was without social or racial problems.

**"They should be disillusioned on that score. These problems can be minimised or exaggerated, but they cannot be ignored", he warned.**

Mr. John Rangihau, chief Maori welfare officer for Rotorua, said that the most potent part of the Treaty of Waitangi was its fairness.

"It must have been the fairest treaty exchanged", he said.

"At that early stage my people had to accept the responsibility of citizens", he said.

They had to adopt to other values very quickly.

There were different milestones along the path of history which proved that, now the Maori had accepted to the best of his ability, those responsibilities within his own cultural background and pattern of living, said Mr. Rangihau.

About 200 guests attended the cocktail party and dinner at the Student Union Building.

Guests were welcomed by the president (Mr. L. H. Pollock) and a vice-president (Mrs. Burnard).

Mrs. Burnard wore a full-length gown and matching stole of sea-green embossed satin.

Mrs. Kitts wore a full-length sheath gown of midnight blue matelasse with a deep V back.

Low bowls arranged with mixed flowers decorated the dinner tables.

Official guests were the Mayor (Mr. Kitts) and Mrs. Kitts, the Bishop of Wellington (the Right Rev. H. W. Baines) and Mrs. Baines, Chief Judge G. J. Juene and Mrs.

Juene, Mr. Walter Nash, M.P., and Miss E. M. Nash, the Swedish Ambassador (Mr. O. Kaijser) and Mrs. Kaijser, Mr. and Mrs. J. Rangihau, Dr. and Mrs. M. Williams.

Others present were Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Gale, Mr. and Mrs. I. Thomson, Mr. and Mrs. A. Diamond, Mr. and Mrs. S. Moses, Mr. and Mrs. A. Braham, Mr. and Mrs. A. Turner, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. H. Mansford, Mr. and Mrs. H. Duff-Daysh, Canon and Mrs. N. Williams, Mrs. E. Tuteg, Mrs. N. Huse, Squadron Leader and Mrs. W. A. Newenham, Mr. and Mrs. K. C. Noble-Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Kerr, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hornebrooke, Mr. and Mrs. W. Elingham, Mr. and Mrs. M. Ingle, Dr. and Mrs. M. Kronfield, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Gillon, Mr. M. Bennetto, Miss L. Watson, Mr. R. S. Von Kohorn, Miss J. A. Brussell, Mr. M. Pomare, Miss S. Payton, Miss J. Young, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Morris, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Loeber, Mr. F. R. Macken, Mr. and Mrs. C. Kay, Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Sutch, Mrs. F. R. Macken, Miss F. M. Tattersfield, Mrs. T. Rowley, Mrs. H. Wood, Mrs. J. Calcina, Miss E. Thornton, Mrs. J. McPherson, Mr. and Mrs. R. Darroch, Miss L. Gillespie, Mr. and Mrs. C. Lambert, Miss E. M. McAllister, Mr. and Mrs. K. Elliott, Mrs. A. O'Connor, Mrs. C. Thornley, Mrs. L. Sangster, Mrs. H. C. Jenkins, Miss A. Kane, Miss D. Isacs, Mrs. R. Darroch, Mr. G. D. Pattle, Mrs. C. Lambert, Mr. W. D. Stewart, Miss V. Beere, Mrs. C. Cavendish, Lieut-Commander and Mrs. Dunn, Mr. and Mrs. C. Manson, Mr. K. Whyte, Miss C. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. C. Aitkinson, Miss C. Cavendish, Mr. C. Clifton, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Buick-Constable, Miss A. Bacon, Mr. J. Gordon, Mrs. M. K. Thomas, Miss P. Cartwright, Dr. G. Maclean, Mr. D. McKinnon, Miss M. Walton, Mrs. C. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. H. Janson, Dr. and Mrs. I. Prior, Mr. and Mrs. J. Currie, Mrs. Sinclair, Miss J. E. Sellar, Miss R. Bellett, Miss K. I. Craig, Mrs. P. Crawford, Miss P. Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. W. Pharazyn, Mr. and Mrs. M. Hutton, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. D'Ath, Mr. and Mrs. C. Carruthers, Mr. and Mrs. H. Beazley, Mr. and Mrs. B. Johns, Mr. and Mrs. E. Olsen, Mr. and Mrs. P. Shepherd, Mr. and Mrs. P. Beres, Mr. and Mrs. A. Falland, Mr. and Mrs. W. Young, Mr. and Mrs. F. Hickson, Mr. A. Greer, Miss M. Barrett, Miss A. Bellett, Miss I. Turner, Miss I. Craig, Miss M. Crawford, Miss N. T. Morris, Miss P. Coleman, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Ellison, Dr. and Mrs. F. Sipos, Miss E. Hogarth-Gill, Mrs. D. J. Bowmar, Mr. A. Cook, Miss M. Hynes, and Mrs. M. Hayes.

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## Red Cross Work

**M**ISS Janet Studholme, Director of the Junior Red Cross in New Zealand, gave an interesting talk on "The Work of the International Red Cross" at a recent luncheon meeting of the Society at Wakefield House, The Terrace, Wellington.

# Were The Pioneers 10 Feet Tall ?

The following provocative editorial under the above heading appeared in the Wellington "Evening Post" on January 30, this year. We republish it here in the belief that it will be of interest to members.

**T**IME blurs the image; memory fades and gives way to fancy or wishful thinking. All is coloured by romance. It is not possible that in popular estimation the pioneers of New Zealand are today endowed with qualities which, had they possessed them, would have made them almost twice as large as life?

Pioneer men and women are depicted usually in a heroic role. They stand in dignified, quaintly-costumed groups on some sun-drenched beach, their faces aglow with a vision of the future as Jack Tars run up the flag. Surely it wasn't really quite like that . . . always?

Bishop Baines, in his speech at the celebrations of the 125th anniversary of the Petone landing, put things in a less romantic but more believable light. He invited his hearers to picture pioneers as a huddle of lonely men, women and children, dumped upon the desolate shore of an uninhabited bay, possessions piled all around, all Nature, at like as not, in warring mood; not a familiar face, not a familiar landmark.

In a sense that is cutting the pioneer down to size. It is also bringing back a fallible human being whose rightful place in history has been usurped by an unreal and almost mythical creature.

Courage must have been necessary for the pioneers to take the decision to travel half-way round the world to an unknown and undeveloped land; but the pioneers were mortal, they could get irritable and quarrelsome as well, as people always do in those circumstances. The wonder is that they didn't, when the weather and other factors combined to make the first sight of the new homeland so depressing, clamber back on their ships and head straight back for Europe.

No doubt there were some black sheep in the flock, some who got away from England's shore only one jump ahead of creditors or the police. Collectively, however, they must have been stout-hearted people. Their greatest quality was doggedness. They were not birds of passage like the whalers, sealers and other who figured in the lurid early days of the settlements far to the north. The true pioneers came to stay, and stay they did in spite of hardships and disillusionment. It couldn't have been easy.

For many of them Andrew Carnegie's dictum 'Pioneering does not pay' would have been all too true. Yet perhaps they knew that in the fulness of time New Zealand would yield her riches, if not for them, then for their children and children's children.

Often the pioneers had the will, but not the way. They made mistakes which sadly damaged the land. Some of them were reckless of the consequences when they tried to move too fast. They were far from perfect—but have we become any better since?

As Bishop Baines warns, we still need their courage

## N.Z. FOUNDERS SOCIETY

### Office-Bearers

**Dominion President:** Mr. L. H. Pollock.

**Dominion Deputy President:** Mr. K. Noble-Campbell.

**Executive Committee:** Mrs. K. Noble-Campbell, Mr. L. M. Buick-Constable, Mrs. T. Rowley, Mr. A. B. Diamond, Mrs. J. Loeber, Mr. J. L. Hewland, Miss I. Rockel, Mrs. R. Roberts, Mrs. N. Worgan, Mr. L. Scaife, Mr. M. Bennetto, Mr. B. Trim.

**Dominion Vice-Presidents:** Mrs. E. Miller, Miss A. Woodhouse, Miss W. L. Helliwell, Miss I. M. O'Connor, Mr. Duff Daysh, Mr. D. J. Riddiford, Mr. Raymond W. Smith, Mr. A. J. Seed, Mr. A. H. Macandrew, Mr. A. J. Raymond, Mr. A. A. Cooper, Miss C. H. Gillespie, Mr. D. H. S. Riddiford, Mr. M. Wall, Mrs. A. Burnard, Mr. E. L. Benseman, Miss J. Sellar.

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

today, for we are facing a world in which the balance of power is shifting, where the double threat of atomic warfare and mass starvation hangs over us, whilst the population is increasing as the world seems to get smaller and more closely drawn together.

Like the pioneers who landed on desolate, chilly shores, mankind today is frightened and uncertain of what the future holds. If put to the test, possibly present generations could summon up an equal courage. But the pioneers had this advantage: they had come with a definite purpose, to carve out a new life in a new land. In a general sort of way they knew where they were going. In the world of the atom bomb and the population explosion one can't be at all sure of that.

The pioneers weren't 10 feet tall. We might need to be, before very long.

# It's A Strange Thing About Petone . . .

BY ELLEN MORRIS (in the "Dominion")

IT'S a strange thing about Petone—people who have lived there never seem to forget it. They move away, some of them, but often return. Roots grow deep down in sandy places and do not transplant readily into soil that is perhaps richer, but shallower.

Petone, Pit-o-one, The End of the Sand—aply named by the Maoris who were the earliest settlers. Britannia as a name would have sat easily. It is too grand, too overwhelming for this small town. People would be uneasy trying to live up to it. Petone fits. You cannot imagine calling it anything else.

It's getting old now, old and more than a little shabby. Some of the houses have been there for nearly a century. They have known a hundred years of change; of progress and setbacks, of struggle and success. Families still live in many of these old homes. Refrigerators and television sets stand against the ancient walls, and modern cookers the place where once iron stoves glowed red with burning driftwood. But the oldness is still evident in the sagging floors and cracking walls, though it's a warm, kindly oldness, one that knows friendly neighbours and surroundings.

Sadder are the houses now turned into factories. They look distraught somehow, the curtainless windows stare in bewilderment at traffic-filled streets that were once so quiet. They are like old women torn from their gardens and set down amid the clangour and disorder of industry. They are forlorn and abandoned.

People in Petone have a wide vision. They can look northward to the hills at the end of the valley, and southward out through the Heads to Cook Strait. They have watched Wellington climb steeply into the heights and spread along the shoreline, and they can see the houses of the eastern bays stretch, in an almost unbroken line, to the threshold of Pencarrow.

Petone people are weatherwise. They know how a calm, sunny day can turn suddenly into a storm-swept bleakness. A dark smudge on the horizon, beyond the breakers at the Heads, can send Petone's inhabitants hurrying home to close windows tightly and barricade growing things against the fury to come. Often they are too late. Old Man Southerly comes roaring in through the gap in the hills, darkening and churning the sea as he passes, bringing rain that beats against the walls while the wind shakes the house like a terrier shakes a rat.

It passes, as Petone knows it will, and the storm leaves clean-swept streets behind it, though the beach is somewhat piled high with seaweed and the great, dead branches of trees brought down by the river from the upper valley. Pockets of mist may still linger in the eastern hills but the sea sparkles in the sun; the gulls come back to forage among the debris, and the children search busily for treasure in the sand.

Big changes are planned for this town. More factories will crowd the narrow streets and blocks of flats are to be built where once, not so very long ago, stood the tents and mud huts of the pioneers. The people living in these new flats will look out at a view that hasn't changed so much, and perhaps they will remember the ships that came sailing in through the Heads, ships that brought the ancestors of many Wellington families, hardy immigrants to whom the end of the sand could well have meant the end of the world.

And perhaps the flat-dwellers will take a walk sometime, just a little way, still within sound of the sea. They could visit old Te Puni where he lies with his family amid the busy factories of the new Petone—the friend of the pakeha, old Te Puni. He would look with dismay at the changes that have been made to his village; changes that are inevitable in a place situated as this one is. But he would be even more distressed if he could know that the name, too, may pass away. Pit-o-one, the End of the Sand—the poetry of the Maori at its finest.

## 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.

## Display of Heaphy Prints

# 'Painter of Talent and Genius' — J. R. Cole

NEW ZEALAND had reason to be most grateful that the artist commissioned by the New Zealand Company 125 years ago to paint and record this country had been a painter of talent and genius named Charles Heaphy, said the director of the Turnbull Library (Mr. J. R. Cole).

Mr. Cole was speaking at the official opening of a display of three new Heaphy prints by the Government Printer, which was officially opened by the Minister of Internal Affairs (Mr. Seath).

The three prints, Mt. Egmont from the southward; Kahu-Kahu (Horeke), Hokianga River, Northland; and the Nairne Valley and harbour Chatham Islands, are on sale at £1 each.

In the exhibition, the prints were accompanied by a display of more than 50 Heaphy originals and prints, the majority of which were bequeathed to the nation by Alexander Turnbull. Since then this unmatched collection of New Zealand historic paintings has been steadily augmented, and there are several paintings on loan.

Artists had been the newsmen and cameramen of their times, and Heaphy, official New Zealand Company artist had created a priceless record of this country's early history, said Mr. Cole. He told a distinguished gathering of more than 100 people that Heaphy's major achievement, apart from his talents as a painter, had been his accuracy. He had passed down for posterity an increasingly valuable record of the first days of European settlement in New Zealand.

### TRIBUTE

Craftsmanship of the colour printers of the Government Printing Office had enabled the Library to offer faithful replicas of the original Heaphy paintings, which were painted by the artist in 1839, said Mr. Cole. Paying tribute to the "excellent and meticulous work" of the Government craftsmen, Mr. Cole also said credit was due to members of his own staff at the library, led by Mr. A. S. St. C. Murray Oliver, for their work.

The production of these prints was part of the extension work of the library, which in the past 10 years had trebled with only a 30 per cent. increase in staff, said Mr. Cole. The library, world famous, had a list of distinguished writers who had drawn wholly and in part for their works from its resources. Today it attracted one overseas scholar or writer a month.

Many people today were regretting their failure to take advantage of the previous publication of Heaphy's

historic prints by the Turnbull Library, said Mr. Seath. Their publication had been made possible by the endowment fund of the library, of whose committee he is chairman. This fund, established many years ago by the Government to enable the purchase of high quality, expensive acquisitions for the library, had been added to over the years by generous private gifts.

A complete set of Heaphy reproductions had been presented to the Queen, and received high praise from overseas experts, including the Library of the Congress of the United States.

Heaphy in 1839 had been a "most talented youth" of 19 years, said Mr. Seath. "We are indeed most fortunate to have had his services at that time", he said. His work had been commissioned to allow prospective immigrants to see for themselves this strange new land before they embarked.

### MAN OF PARTS

Heaphy, had filled many high offices in New Zealand. He had been a major in the Maori wars, and had won the first Victor Cross of any non-regular in this combat, for saving a wounded man under fire, said Mr. Seath. Heaphy had later served for years as a member of Parliament.

Heaphy, who had accompanied Jerningham Wakefield to Taranaki and Hokianga Harbour in the *Tory* in 1839 for the two painting prints of New Zealand, had sailed in the *Cuba* to the Chathams in 1840 for his painting of the Nairne River, said Mr. Seath.

The paintings showed the mountain, ships loading 100ft long kauri spars for the British Navy at Hokianga, and the bush and harbour and ships on the river valley in the Chathams.

The whole exhibition was a wonderful opportunity to appreciate the unrivalled collection, and the richness and variety of Heaphy's talent. It was an appropriate time to pay tribute to the Turnbull Library's donor, Alexander Turnbull for "the most magnificent gift New Zealand has achieved or is likely to achieve".—From the "Evening Post".

## Professor Oliver Recalls Past Myths

IT was very notable the extent to which New Zealand's historical myths were full of unity, said Professor W. H. Oliver, professor of history at Massey University, in Wellington, in the course of delivering the fourth Sir Sidney Holland Memorial Lecture.

"'God' Governor Grey, Wakefield the 'patriot', Seddon the 'magnanimous', Savage the 'poor man's friend'—we united in reverencing the memory of these figures," he said. "In the lecture room these balloons are punctured year after year, but the myths remain reasonably intact.

"Does anyone, outside the lecture room, recall that Grey was hated for both his absolutism and radicalism, Wakefield for both his conservatism and his betrayal of that cause, and Seddon and Savage both for their radicalism and their betrayals?"

"All four, in the memory of the people, have had their contemporary harsh angles rubbed off. All, though perhaps the process is uncompleted with Savage, have become benign father figures in our ancestral pantheon", said Professor Oliver.

## SOCIETY WIDENS ITS RANKS

UNDER certain conditions, descendants of the Waipu settlers of North Auckland will now be admitted as associate members of the Founders' Society.

This decision was taken at the final Dominion council meeting of the society for 1964.

The conditions require that the Waipu settlers' forebears arrived in one of the following six ships: "Margaret" (1853), "Highland Lass" (1853), "Gertrude" (1856), "The Spray" (1857), "Bredalbane" (1858), or "Ellen Lass" (1860).

## 800 A.D. PENNY WORTH £1 TODAY

"In 800 A.D. a silver penny would buy about the same quantity of goods that £1 will buy today", said the chief cashier of the Reserve Bank, Mr. R. M. Fleming, in a luncheon address to the New Zealand Founders' Society in Wellington.

"We, at the Reserve Bank, do our best to try to stop that sort of thing happening to money, but it seems to keep going on".

## THE NEW ZEALAND FOUNDERS SOCIETY INC.

### Menu

*Waitangi Commemoration Dinner*

MARACHINO FRUIT COCKTAIL

CREME OF TOHEROA

BAKED HAPUKA, BONNE FEMME

ROAST SPRING CHICKEN, LEGUMES

BOMBES GLACEES

FRESH STRAWBERRIES

*Sherry  
Wine  
Port*

*Students' Bldg.  
Wellington  
Fritz Levenbach*

## ALMOST 100 CAME

## Gay Auckland Christmas Party

THE Auckland branch of the New Zealand Founders Society held its annual Christmas party and last gathering of the year at the Royal Commonwealth Society's rooms, when the chairman, Mr. R. L. Wynyard, welcomed nearly a hundred members and friends.

Among the guests of honour were the chairman of the Central Committee of Auckland Patriotic Societies, Colonel L. F. Rudd and Mrs. Rudd and her sister, Miss Newcomb; Mr. Sutcliffe, president of the Pioneers' and Descendants' Club, and Mrs. Sutcliffe, and Mrs. E. Percival, a new arrival from England.

The supper tables were gay with white marguerite daisies and scarlet geraniums and sweetpeas, while a brightly decorated Christmas tree, tinsel garlands and a large Christmas cake donated by the wife of the chairman, Mrs. Stella Wynyard, added to the festive atmosphere.

After a toast to the Queen had been honoured, a varied programme was contributed by Mrs. Edna Evans, Mrs. Gordon Bennett and Mr. and Mrs. Monty Jones, who all gave vocal items, accompanied by Mrs. Wynyard, Mr. Gordon Bennett and Mrs. L. C. Melles respectively; Miss Anita Webster, sketches, and Miss Cynthia Bennett, two delightful ballet items.

A vote of thanks to the artistes and to the secretary, Miss I. M. O'Connor, was proposed by the deputy chairman, Mr. N. S. Mountain. Carol singing to the piano accompaniment of Mr. Bennett and Mrs. Wynyard concluded the programme, followed by supper.

# New Members of Founders Society

Name	Address	Ship	Date	Ancestor
Mrs. J. McCracken	Wairarapa	Arab	1840	John Hooper
Mr. N. G. Bell	Christchurch	Lady Lilford	1840	William Gordon Bell
Mr. A. E. Estall	Christchurch	Martha Ridgway	1840	Henry William Wouldham
Mr. R. P. Wakelin	Wairarapa	Thomas Sparks	1843	Robert Armstrong
Mr. G. G. Reynolds	Wairarapa	London	1842	Robert Edwards
Mrs. P. A. Ryan	Wairarapa	John Wickliffe	1848	Rev. Nicholson
Mrs. A. A. Greville	Wairarapa	Lady Leigh	1838	Thomas Russell
Miss M. T. Morris	Wellington	—	1850	Thomas Hunter
Mrs. M. A. Dynan	Wellington	Slains Castle	1841	George Blake
Mrs. E. E. Harkness	Taranaki	Harrington	1842	George Hawkins
Mrs. B. I. Aitken	Christchurch	Gananogue	1860	Robert Petrie
Mr. P. O. Hallinan	Wellington	Oriental	1841	Sergeant R. A. N. Earl
Mr. J. K. Quigley	Auckland	Debonah	1826	James R. Clendon
Mrs. M. A. Barrett	Wairarapa	Hope	1841	Richard Smith
Mr. G. D. Crondis	Wellington	Phoebe	1842	Andrew Crandis
Mrs. E. Crondis	Wellington	London	1842	Timothy Benton
Mr. J. H. B. Worgan	Wellington	Matoaka	1860	John Worgan
Mrs. K. M. A. McAdam	Wellington	Lord Auckland	1842	John Maxwell
Mr. M. J. Criglington	Christchurch	Thomas Harrison	1842	Samuel Mason
Mrs. I. M. Finch	Auckland	Olympus	1842	Richard Warner
Mrs. N. L. Haydock	Auckland	Jane Gifford	1842	George Scott
Mrs. J. E. P. McFadden	Auckland	Olympus	1842	Richard Warner
Mrs. S. Bender	Wellington	Carbon	1846	George Henry Ryan
Mr. M. L. Standish	Taranaki	Tyne	1843	Thomas Standish
Mrs. J. M. Quirrell	Wellington	Duchess of Argyle	1842	John McIntosh
Mrs. M. E. Williams	Christchurch	Brompton	1823	Nathaniel Turner
Mrs. E. J. Tingey	Christchurch	Sir George Pollock	1851	William Graham
Mr. R. H. P. Thew	Christchurch	Olympus	1842	Richard Warner
Miss J. A. Thew (J.M.)	Christchurch	Olympus	1842	Richard Warner
Miss G. R. Thew (J.M.)	Christchurch	Olympus	1842	Richard Warner
Mr. Peter Thew (J.M.)	Christchurch	Olympus	1842	Richard Warner
Mrs. D. K. Brady	Wanganui	Jane	1840	Nathaniel Sutherland
Mrs. M. E. Hickman	Auckland	Minerva	1847	Sergeant William Waddell
Mr. C. S. B. Lambert	Wellington	Mariner	1849	Argus Sievers
Mrs. E. Lambert	Wellington	Fifeshire	1849	William Moses Stanton
Mrs. I. R. Burnard	Auckland	Minerva	1847	Sergeant William Waddell
Miss A. F. Garland	Auckland	Duke of Portland	1854	Edward Garland
Mr. J. A. Anderson (J.M.)	Wellington	Pilgrim	1849	David Anderson
Mr. G. H. Yates	Wellington	—	1845	William Huff
Mrs. P. R. Watts	Wellington	Port Nicholson	1842	John Harding
Mr. A. E. Knight	Auckland	Duchess of Argyle	1842	William L. Thorburn
Mrs. N. Comerfond	Taranaki	Oriental	1841	Captain Mathew Jonas
Mr. P. S. Prendeville	Christchurch	Oriental	1841	William Bauche
Mr. J. D. Wilkinson	Wellington	Westminster	1858	Henry Wilkinson
Mr. R. J. Pollock	Wanganui	Gertrude	1841	John Inges Daysh

Name	Address	Ship	Date	Ancestor
Miss E. F. Cameron	Wairarapa	Blenheim	1840	Donald Cameron
Mr. M. D. Shand	Wellington	Rolla	1853	Conrad Deihl
Mrs. C. Shand	Wellington	Rolla	1853	Conrad Deihl
Mrs. B. R. Curgenven	Wellington	City of Auckland	1840	E. K. Gilmour
Mr. J. A. Mansford (J.M.)	Wellington	—	1860	Thomas A. Mansford
Mr. P. G. Mansford (J.M.)	Wellington	—	1860	Thomas A. Mansford
Miss J. A. Mansford (J.M.)	Wellington	—	1860	Thomas A. Mansford
Mrs. G. J. Pollock	Wanganui	Gertrude	1841	John Inges Daysh
Mr. J. B. Ellingham	Wellington	Lady Nugent	1841	James Futter
Mrs. M. M. Chapman	Wellington	—	1857	John Pettigrew
Mrs. C. M. Clarke	Auckland	Duke of Bronte	1851	Charles Baker
Mr. C. C. Thornburn	Auckland	Duchess of Argyle	1842	William Lang Thorburn
Mr. G. N. Saunders	Christchurch	Fifeshire	1842	Alfred Saunders
Mrs. C. J. Cowell	Christchurch	Martha Ridgway	1840	William Whitley
Mr. A. B. Garland	Christchurch	Brompton	1823	Nathaniel Turner
Mrs. A. A. Neilson	Christchurch	Fifeshire	1842	Alfred Saunders
Miss Lucy Saunders	Christchurch	Fifeshire	1842	Alfred Saunders
Mr. L. J. E. Toomey	Christchurch	—	1842	Captain Peter Toomey
Mr. B. R. Hill	Wellington	—	1814	Rev. Thomas Kendall
Mr. J. B. Burt	Wairarapa	The Lady Nugent	1841	Mrs. Wilkie
Mrs. A. W. Oakley	Christchurch	Charlotte Jane	1850	Miss Agnes Wilson
Miss M. L'Estrange Colman	Wellington	Blenheim	1841	Hugh McKenzie
Mrs. J. H. McCann	Christchurch	Duchess of Argyle	1842	Robert James Andrew
Miss K. Lang	Wellington	Catherine Stewart Forbes	1841	William Todd
Mr. K. H. Wallace	Wellington	Amelia Thompson	1841	John Wallace
Mr. T. S. Ellingham	Hawke's Bay	Lady Nugent	1841	James Footer
Mrs. J. L. Donovan	Wairarapa	Slains Castle	1841	Robert Turner
Mrs. N. G. Page	Christchurch	Fifeshire	1842	Alfred Saunders
Mrs. P. Cullington (ASS)	Christchurch	—	—	—
Mrs. N. A. Wall	Christchurch	Charlotte Jane	1850	Agnes Wilson
Master T. G. Wall (J.M.)	Christchurch	Charlotte Jane	1850	Agnes Wilson
Miss S. N. Wall (J.M.)	Christchurch	Charlotte Jane	1850	Agnes Wilson
Mrs. D. I. Wall (J.M.)	Christchurch	Charlotte Jane	1850	Agnes Wilson
Master G. T. Wall (J.M.)	Christchurch	Charlotte Jane	1850	Agnes Wilson
Miss K. S. Wall (J.M.)	Christchurch	Charlotte Jane	1850	Agnes Wilson
Mrs. E. T. Neilson	Christchurch	Blundell	1848	Helen Harrison
Mrs. M. A. Pruden	Christchurch	Duke of Bronte	1851	W. Long
Miss E. J. Wrigley	Wairarapa	Louisa Miriam	1848	Mary Chew
Mr. A. W. Cook	Hawke's Bay	Bengal Merchant	1840	David Galloway
Mr. C. H. Robinson	Bay of Plenty	—	1841	Mrs. Wilknie
Miss M. L. Huse	Wellington	Catherine Stewart Forbes	1841	Charles Joseph Cottle
Miss N. Tutag	U.S.A.	Catherine Stewart Forbes	1841	Charles Joseph Cottle
Miss P. H. Cook	Bay of Plenty	Catherine Stewart Forbes	1841	Charles Joseph Cottle
Miss A. Best	Christchurch	—	—	—

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Telephone 6924.

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