

New Zealand

founders



BULLETIN

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COMMEMORATING OUR HISTORIC HOME

Before unveiling the Wakefield House plaque in the foyer the national president of the NZ Founders' Society, Mr. S. L. Moses, adds an extra shine to a plaque on display at Wakefield House, on The Terrace, commemorating the site of one of the original homes of Edward Gibbon Wakefield. The plaque was designed by internationally-known coin and stamp designer Mr. James Berry of Wellington. The plaque features the profile of New Zealand's Principal Founder and shows the United Kingdom as the prime source of New Zealand's european foundation pioneers.

"Evening Post"

That Sentimental Journey

Top Canadian Diplomat Visits Waipu And A Lifelong Dream Comes True —

He had always wanted to visit Waipu and about the best compliment the No. 2 man in Canada's diplomatic hierarchy could pay the township of Waipu was to have come at all. Yet there he was, surrounded by old identities, meeting the Presbyterian parson and studying the aging portraits of the people who sailed out from his native Nova Scotia. Now Deputy Prime Minister of Canada, the then Secretary of State for External Affairs, Mr. Allan J. MacEachen, is not a man to waste time.



The House of Memories held great interest for Mr. MacEachen when he stepped into the past with leading local resident, Mr. Trevor McKenzie.

"This guy is a fast mover, but it's fun," said one of the nattily-dressed, studious young men who hovered discreetly around their leader.

It must have been a break for the nine top-flight officials in the Canadian party, their every move monitored on film, tape and notebooks by the contingent of 19 media men included in the entourage.

It certainly was a big day for Waipu, which turned on the sun, fun and lunch for more than 100 citizens and guests — an occasion to warm

the cockles of any Highland heart as this distinguished visitor from abroad paid homage to the hardiness and courage of the early settlers.

Mr. MacEachen seemed as much at home among the McKays, the McLeans and McGregors as if he were on campaign in the counties of Inverness and Victoria, which constitute his own electorate of Cape Breton Highlands.

In fact, it has been said that Mr. MacEachen

is the only Canadian politician who can conduct a domestic political campaign abroad.

Nova Scotians will have lapped up the newscasts rushed to Toronto by reporters covering the pilgrimage of their top-ranking politician to Waipu.

He was following 124 years in the wake of the first expeditions of the Nova Scotians to the South Seas.

"Everybody knows about the great exodus of 1852," quipped one of the Canadian press secretaries. More than 850 Scots had emigrated in the 1850s to New Zealand from Nova Scotia, where their fishing faced American competition and crops had failed.

They were egged on by the Calvinish preacher, the Rev. Norman McLeod, who took up land in Waipu, where he personified the stoic nature of the Highlanders until his death in 1866.

Personal experience of his autocratic principles, strict morality and patriarchal preaching died in 1955 with the last of the emigrants, Mrs. Jessie McKenzie, who was 101.

But her niece, Miss Gladys McMillan, a former schoolteacher, was at Waipu to greet Mr. MacEachen.

Chatting about their common ancestry, Mr. McEachen discovered that he knew Miss McMillan's cousin, Mr. Wilson McKenzie, a civil servant in the Canadian fisheries department.

Miss McMillan has been corresponding with her cousin since they found each other through a newspaper advertisement in 1937 when she returned to St. Ann's Harbour, from where her family had set out in the last of the six emigrant ships, the Ellen Lewis.



Mr. MacEachen studies Waipu's memorials, with Piper Mr. G.K. McGregor, Hon. McKay and President of the Waipu Assn.

Canada's fast-moving Secretary of State for External Affairs kept to a tight schedule at Waipu to allow him to dine with the Australian Prime Minister, Mr. Fraser, in Melbourne that night.

Mr. Allan MacEachen arrived in Waipu near noon, and flew out of Whangarei at 3 p.m. to connect with a Canadian armed forces aircraft at Auckland to keep the appointment.

New Zealanders who had never heard the name MacEachen quickly realised that this must be an unusual man.

His impressive scholastic record begins with a B.A. degree from St. Francis Xavier University in Nova Scotia, and ends with his becoming Professor of Economics there at the age of 25.

Equally swift was his rise in politics, starting out as MP for his home constituency of Inverness-Richmond in 1953 and 10 years later taking the plum portfolio of Minister of Labour when Pierre Trudeau's Liberal Party came into office.

New Zealand – The Way Churchill Trust Wants It Kept

ADDRESS TO FOUNDERS SOCIETY BY SIR THADDEUS McCARTHY

The most depressing feature of an obligation to speak to a group on such an occasion as this is the difficulty of choice of subject. Invariably, he who invites one to speak is of Mr. Lawrence's genre, a man who says "I leave the subject to you". There the buck stops. But what is of interest to this Society? Surely not a dissertation on some refined legal topic, though to speak on such is one of the few activities in which I am qualified. But legal subjects now bore me even more than they bore you. One could perhaps enlarge on what I have said from time to time in other places, namely that the law in New Zealand is in good heart and well administered; a conclusion one might find difficulty in accepting, if one paid undue attention to the observations of protesting groups and some irresponsible academics – those latter are often the worst. They have, often, an admirable facility of expression, but a regrettable absence of responsibility for any concrete implementation of their fertile criticisms. But there would be very much repetition if I were to embark on that journey. Struggling for a subject it has occurred to me that few matters, if any, are more close to the deep heart core of those of us whose ancestors came here long ago, as yours and mine did, than the preservation of our natural heritage of open spaces with clear air and clean water in this remote land of ours; and I thought, too, about the thousands of the descendents of those early settlers who later fought and died that our free, democratic and uncontaminated way of life would be preserved. These two thoughts, our natural environmental heritage and our struggles in the two World Wars, coalesced in reminding me of the Winston Churchill Memorial Trust, and its role first as a memorial to the years of struggle 1939-1945, and secondly as an aid to the preservation of the natural character of this country in the years ahead. I then thought I might ramble on a bit about that.

It was in 1940 that England, impatient after the defeats in France and Norway, and wearying of the well-meant, but irresolute, compromises of Chamberlain, called the flamboyant Churchill into office as Prime Minister. Whatever one may think of Churchill's personal qualities, his alleged arrogance, his petulance on occasions and his deficiencies in perception of the changing social patterns of British society, he was a superb war leader whose great courage did more to save civilisation than perhaps anything else. He had in marked degree what the Italians so charmingly call the gift of courage and so he became, rightly, deified in the minds of the free world. But he was mortal and it was appointed that he too would die.

Churchill's great friend Robert Menzies, Prime Minister of Australia, was moved to prepare for the day of that dissolution. He saw the great leader failing, as he obviously was when I saw him in his last appearance in the Commons in 1964, and he, Menzies, con-

ceived the idea of a memorial to the great man in the form of a fund to send selected people from one country to another to study, investigate and return, but especially to carry the Anglo-Saxon message of personal freedom and integrity. Such trusts would be set up throughout the Commonwealth and in the United States. Well, in due course Churchill did die (February 1965). In Australia all was prepared, the Returned Soldiers' organisation took to the streets almost the same day, and throughout the length and width of Australia, took advantage of the psychological moment of gratitude to collect the sum of almost 5 million pounds. The idea caught on in Britain, and there, too, a trust was set up in the same way. But we in New Zealand continued to drowse in our South Pacific slumber for months and we allowed the pregnant moments of emotion to pass before we thought about doing something ourselves. So when we did get moving, the result was somewhat disappointing. Only one hundred thousand pounds was collected. The

Government added another similar amount giving us in the Trust a working capital of roughly \$400,000. A Board was set up by Statute to run the Trust and I was asked to chair it. I did so, from that inception until I retired a few months ago.

Excuse me if I say that I am very proud of what the Churchill Trust has achieved. True we made a few grave mistakes in our selections of people to go overseas to investigate and study, but the great majority of our scholars have returned to be of immense assistance to this country, and everywhere I go in both Islands now I find in leading responsible situations men who we picked when their status was less eminent.

PREFERENCE GIVEN TO NON-ACADEMICS

The policy of the Trust has been from the beginning, generally but not exclusively, to pass over academics and others who have ready access to scholarships, and, instead, to seek those at less prominent levels who have not that advantage — technicians, social workers, librarians, fishermen, farmers, forestry and other outside people — the whole sweep at that level.

If we have concentrated on one special area more than any other, it is in giving assistance to personnel from our National and Maritime Parks, and it is of the progress in the preservation of our natural heritage to which this policy has contributed materially, that I want especially to talk to you.

When the Churchill Trust commenced operations some of us thought that the administration of our National Parks, wherein lies much of the most beautiful areas of our country, was barely something to be admired. They were administered by a number of what seemed to be entirely separate Boards, with separate staffs, and they were unattractive as areas of permanent employment, moreover, they were deficient in expertise and money. There was a central organisation called the National Parks Authority, but its efficacy was restricted by a number of circumstances which I need not detail. Here, we of the Churchill Trust thought, there was an opportunity to do something effective to preserve at least some of the things which we knew the men we served with overseas treasured greatly and thus to link the two concepts which I mentioned earlier. We selected a number of suitable men from the different Park Boards, different Park administrations, and from the National Authority in Wellington, and gave these men scholarships to undertake training, mainly in the United States, and then encouraged them, on their return, to struggle for a unified staffing organisation within the Public Service, and thereby attain fair wage structure, promotion from one Park

to another, superannuation and so on — all the benefits of a large organisation. All that was achieved. The Lands and Survey Department gave the plan its enthusiastic support, and built up its own administration and its servicing of the Parks correspondingly. The results have been most gratifying. Today we have a National Parks Organisation which, I believe, is something to be proud of. It attracts men of quality, indeed, more than it can absorb. It has its own training system, indeed its own training school, it advises other countries and supplies men to give assistance overseas. At present our first Churchill Scholar from this background, Gordon Nicholls, is in Nepal setting up a National Park in the Everest region for the Nepalese Government. Another, the Deputy Director General of Lands, Mr. Lucas, has recently been to South America advising countries there what could be done in the Andes along the lines of what we have achieved in our Alpine country, and so it goes.

But what of the future in the preservation of our outdoor native environment. It is bright with hope I am happy to say. Further steps are to be taken. Some of you may have noticed an announcement recently by the Minister of Lands which on its face was perhaps not tremendously exciting but which contains information which I think is. The Minister announced the intention of this Government to set up a National Trust for Open Spaces — the exact name has not yet been decided — which will advise on the co-ordinating of the administrations of the various forms of open space around the country — National Parks, Maritime Parks, Forest Parks and others. As I perceive it from the Minister's statement, the Trust will also become a general advisory body to the Government on the classification of land for these general purposes, and it will be empowered to negotiate arrangements with willing land-owners to protect private land from the pressures of urban or industrial development. There are other activities of the same general character contemplated for it which are also exciting, but I need not deal with them individually. All this follows from the National Party Manifesto, stimulated by a willing and energetic Minister of Lands, but not only that alone. The idea has received wide acceptance within the Public Service. There the need for such a Trust is seen, and there is a recognition that this could best be carried out by people other than public servants. As I understand it, they would have the Trust composed entirely of citizens other than State servants.

NZ FORTUNATE IN THE QUALITY OF ITS STATE SERVICES PERSONNEL

You know, I get very irritated by the criticism of the State Services one sometimes hears in conservative gatherings of business men, of legal men, even of judges. Criticisms

which are wholly condemnatory and uninformed. Of course the State Services are bureaucratic, any large organisation necessarily is. Who more so than some of the great international corporations? True, too, the State Services can be obstructive. But so can others. Of course they give the impression of being over-concerned with their own standards of remuneration. But that is not unnatural and they are certainly not alone in that. I have long been associated with both sides – private industry and State Services, both have their charms, both have their faults, but I wonder how often the New Zealander realises how fortunate he is that we have a civil service which is at least reasonably effective but more importantly, one which carries a very high standard of incorruptibility – equally as high in my experience as the business world – some think higher.

Anyone who has lived in a country where the Civil Service is corrupt will know what I mean when I say that we little know how fortunate we are, and I am glad to bring to your attention today a brave, bold and imaginative concept, which it seems a Government Department is pressing forward so that our way of life may be preserved, and which could result in a decided passing of control out of the officialdom of the State Services, and let us hope that the plan comes to fruition. If it does, then I think it can be said that the Churchill Trust has contributed substantially to the forces which led to the plan coming into being, and so has brought together in some measure the two concepts I mentioned earlier, namely, the maintenance of the attraction of our natural environment and the preservation of the memory of all who, along with Churchill, served in those years we all remember so well.

To Celebrate the Queen's 25th Jubilee Year – Debrett's Research Services Now Available To Everyone Of British Descent

New Zealanders and for that matter Americans, Australians and Canadians can now join the elite ranks of Britons whose pedigrees have been traced by Debrett's.

For the past 175 years Debrett's Peerage has documented the lines of Britain's blue-bloods but now Debrett's have announced that they will track down the ancestors for anyone of pure British stock.

Their researchers are prepared to wade through prison records, civil registers, parish records and census returns in order to track down the predecessors of Britons who settled the old colonies.

"Miners, farmers or fishermen have just as long and interesting pedigrees as dukes or baronets," the managing-director of Debrett's, Mr. Harold Brooks-Taylor said, announcing the decision.

Regardless of the interest their genealogists find in a particular case, Debrett's will charge \$NZ180 a customer. The service which begins this year was opened to mark the Queen's Jubilee celebrations. Potential

customers are told not to expect speedy results because some of the tracing will be very involved. The company's chief genealogist, who traced the former Prime Minister Edward Heath's family tree, had to go through 14 generations to get back to a family of West Country fishermen.

Mr. Brooks-Taylor said: "In a small country like Great Britain, our ancestors were greatly inter-twined."

In most cases research will be done through the central registrar of births, deaths and marriages. But if that fails to produce results Debrett's genealogists will check wills, Army lists, court cases, details of poor relief and gravestones. Before the ancestor quest begins, Debrett's will ask clients to put a limit on the amount they want to spend. Then if the search proves difficult and the limit is reached they will be asked if they want the search continued.

O TARANAKI – HE ROIMATA UA, HE ROIMATA TANGATA

All Founders join with the Taranaki Branch in mourning the passing of the wife of long-time Branch President Gus Nicholls and also, since the Bulletin last appeared, one of the Society's few Knights, Hon. Life Member Sir Victor Davies, noted New Plymouth horticulturist, member of the Branch's executive, and recipient of the Founders For Service Medallion.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Lindsay,

Thank you so much for your letter and the cuttings about the Founders gathering to commemorate E.G.W.'s anniversary. I was both pleased and touched to know that the Society had held a function to draw attention to that particular date and especially that you had chosen to commemorate it in that particular way. I'm glad my book was some help. I do hope that by next year it will be possible to hold the wreath-laying ceremony again. According to the Mayor, the M.O.W. expected to make a start shortly on the overhead bridge over the motorway to link up the upper and lower parts of the cemetery, after which it would be possible to restore the Wakefield graves properly and make the access easy. I am hoping – and expecting! – to see that a start really has been made when I go down to Wellington early in September.

As regards E.G.W.'s little daughter, yes, she was always known by the whole family as Nina. She was born in Italy and the nickname "Nina", which I understand means "darling" or is at any rate a term of endearment, was bestowed on her by the Italian nurse whom her mother employed. My own mother was named "Nina" after her.

The beliefs held and methods used by the German scientist and physician, Franz Mesmer, to relay his patients and induce an hypnotic sleep had attracted a great deal of attention throughout the continent and England, and the Wakefields, both father and son, were deeply interested in the whole subject. It was used by them first, I think, at parties, and both seemed to have considerable success in their experiments with it. During Jerningham's last and longest return visit to England from N.Z. there are frequent references to it in his diary, and apparently many of his friends used to arrange gatherings at their own houses when they begged him to come and give them a demonstration of the "act". There seems also to have been a growing belief on both sides in the possible creative value of mesmerism. Again in Canada E.G.W. used to be asked to demonstrate his powers in this direction, and Jerningham was urged to carry on experiments on board ship during the return voyage to N.Z. When granny and Jerningham were living at Coldstream in Christchurch they always entertained any celebrities who paid a visit to the town and on one occasion it happened to be a famous French musician who was extremely anxious for Jerningham to mesmerise him. J. himself was very reluctant to do it, as he said the musician, being highly strung and temperamental, would be a very easy subject and he might not be able to bring him out of the hypnotic condition. However, the man was so

insistent that finally Jerningham gave away, and sure enough he had the greatest difficulty in restoring him to a normal condition.

When the T.V. team came to see me in Auckland I was surprised to find that they too knew of Mr. Wakefield's interest in, and success at mesmerism, and were deeply interested in it. They asked me many questions about it. I may add that as a family we have all been also greatly interested in hypnotism, telepathy, genuine instances of clairvoyance, clairaudience and the condition the Scots call "fey" and kindred subjects. I think it is a great pity that modern commercialism, materialism and the almost complete absorption in technological skills have so far outstripped man's interest in and understanding of his own inner self and his own spiritual powers. Of all the scientists in this extremely scientific age the cosmonauts alone seem to have got a glimpse of something beyond our ordinary earthly vision, and that is very understandable. But I must not run on any further or you will be getting thoroughly bored.

My very best wishes and affectionate remembrances to you and Mary.

Irma O'Connor
Kohimarama,
Auckland.

May 30, 1977



– "Dominion"

A portrait of New Zealand's Principal Founder, Edward Gibbon Wakefield, stares over the shoulder of Lindsay Buick-Constable at a Founders function to mark the 115th anniversary of the colonist's death. Mr. Buick-Constable donned period costume to read from Wakefield's writings.



Historic Bolton Street Cemetery, soon to be linked together again —
(See E.G. Wakefield's Great-granddaughter's letter on Page 7.)

Founders Take Part In Centennial Celebrations At Masterton

— H. M. Tankersley

At the beginning of March Masterton Borough celebrated its Centennial so it was only fitting that the Wairarapa Founders' Society should participate in some way. First there was an invitation from the Rotary Club to contribute towards the replacing of the Town Clock which has been in cold storage since the 1942 earthquake, when it had to be removed from the Post Office tower for safety reasons. As the Founders' Society could not see its way to making a contribution from funds, individual members gave towards the 'Time Capsule' project as they felt inclined — sufficient money was thus collected for us to have three capsules instead of one. On 5th March at 10.30 a.m. we attended the function of the sealing of the capsules in a vault over which the clock chimes are to be erected. The capsules are to be taken up in the year 2000.

Then we were notified that there was to be a procession of floats, vehicles, etc. on the afternoon of Saturday, 5th March, so, of course, the Founders had to be in on that. Many people came forward with ideas, clothes, offers of vehicles and other articles, with the result that we were able to work out a story of the 'Early Settlers'.

First came a banner with the inscription — N.Z. FOUNDERS SOCIETY INC. WAIRARAPA BRANCH, FIRST 10 YEARS — this was carried by two 'old timers'. A wheelbarrow with various cooking utensils in it came next. This was wheeled by an early settler accompanied by people and children, including a baby, representing his family. On the back of a decorated truck which followed, a domestic scene was enacted — Grandpa was sitting at the door of his hut, smoking his pipe and watching a very active member of his family churning butter and making it into pats, while another was vigorously washing clothes and pinning them on the line. Nearby Grandma sat minding a very placid baby (a doll) in a basket beside her.

Many of the spectators were greatly amused by the butter maker who gave a continual dissertation on the merits of home made butter as the truck moved along, demonstrating how, after churning, the butter had to be worked and formed into shape. The younger children who knew butter only as they saw it come from the shops, came forward to ask questions about this wonderful substance — (it happened to be coloured dough). The washer woman finished with suds so thick that the garment she was washing was almost stiff, and the suds spilled over the sides of her tub like snow oozing down. The baby was very good and did not

cry at all under Grandma's watchful eye — it did not even have to be 'changed', though it did have to donate a safety pin to fasten up the braces of one of the banner bearers — though I think later he found that a nail served the purpose better.

Trudging along behind the truck were three — bathing beauties? — two women in black be-frilled costumes, and a man — well he had to be seen to be appreciated! It was very hot and they kept asking where they could find a suitable place to try out their costumes.

A hay cart with a bewhiskered driver to guide the draught horse came next. On top of the load of oat sheaves were a number of youngsters — obviously enjoying their ride as they basked in the sun. The horse was very quiet and obliging, anything offered to it it ate — bits of its load, apple cores from those fortunate enough to have apples, we even feared it had designs on the hat of the male bather — a straw boater.

The picture would not have been complete without a bride. She, her groom and attendants followed next in a smart buggy and pair, with a larger buggy behind for the bridal party. Several times, when the opportunity offered, these horses were not above helping themselves to the sheaves off the cart conveniently in front of them.

This cavalcade travelled from Memorial Park to Queen Elizabeth Park along with many other vehicles, vintage cars, and floats representing different organizations and firms. Of course there was a continual exchange of comments and banter between the cheering crowd lining the way and the procession. This made the time pass very quickly even though the pace was of necessity, slow.

"The Largest Wooden Building South Of The Line"

Major Upgrading Of Century – Old Landmark Planned

A southern hemisphere landmark, the 100-year-old wooden Government Buildings in Lambton Quay, are to have about \$1,500,000 spent on them over the next five years.

A plan of restoration and preservation, principally for the building's interior, was announced by the Minister of State Services (Mr. Gordon).

"The exterior of the building has been well maintained, but the interior must be attended to if the building is to continue to be used as office accommodation," Mr. Gordon said in a statement.

However, it will be at least a year before work actually starts – during which time plans and specifications will be determined.

Work will be done in about five stages – their timing depending to some extent on finances.

In stiffening the building and renewing

the services, the aim is to return as nearly as possible to their original design the staircases, balconies and other features.

"The Government feels that for environmental and historical reasons, retention of this building must be given a high priority, and accordingly it is proposed to plan for its preservation indefinitely, not just as an architectural monument, but as a place to work in," said Mr. Gordon.

The Department of Education, which occupies the building, is expected to stay there for the next 10 years, though the renovations may force some sections out briefly.

The building is one of the best known works of the colonial architect, William Clayton.

BOOK REVIEW

–By Lindsay Buick-Constable

Especially to N.Z. Founders Society members this book's special strength and attraction lies in the fact that it isn't merely "*The Story of a New Zealand Family*". Indeed, there is so much in it that the early settler descendant can identify with that it could as readily be titled "The Story of Most New Zealand Pioneer Families". That is of course if the pioneering New Zealand family concerned had its pre-NZ roots in North America, was totally involved in the whaling era of the 1830-40s, experienced the European beginning of the pre-Waitangi Treaty Bay of Islands region, fledgling Wellington and ultimately settled for settling directly across Cook Strait in Port Underwood.

"*The Story of a New Zealand Family*" – an engagingly written account of the seafaring-cum-pioneering forebears of Eastbourne's painstaking yet entirely readable authoress Celia Manson, long-time member of the Society and recent recipient of an MBE for services to New Zealand literature. The

book leads off with a charming, workmanlike foreword by husband Cecil Manson (so often a co-author of earlier historical works from this prolific pair), that is a work of art in itself and a worthy companion-piece to a work which is clearly a labour of love.

Celia Manson's "*The Story of a New Zealand Family*" tells of Sally McAuley of New Brunswick, Canada and her husband, Capt. Daniel Dougherty, born in New Orleans who came together in those sail-thwacking, sperm-oil days of deep-sea whaling which centred around Nantucket, Massachusetts, USA and somehow make it seem so natural that with so much of the world to select from, they came to pioneer and to people remote, undreamt, almost unheard of New Zealand. It's a fine tale full of sharp observations in which Dan and Sally Dougherty are made to come to life by a skillful historian able to set out their trials, tribulations, adventures and, till now almost unsung achievements.

Full marks to Copley Publishers for an imaginative launching of the book at Port Underwood and a well-presented, worthwhile contribution to New Zealand's historical literature. Small wonder that the book is now into its second edition.

HAVE ALL YOUR FAMILY AND ELIGIBLE FRIENDS JOINED
FOUNDERS?

Founders Celebrate Waitangi Day In Wellington With Wide Range Of Activities

Members, family and friends celebrated Waitangi Day with a Walk round historic Thorndon on Sunday, February 6th, 1977 – Guests assembled at 2 pm on the lawn behind the Lady Norwood Rose Garden. Some families made a picnic outing of it.

Walks were led by Charles Fearnley and Mrs. Margaret Alington. Main points of interest visited were Glenbervie Terrace, Ascot Terrace, and the Bolton Street Cemetery.

At the conclusion of the Walk, at approximately 4.30 pm to 5 pm, those participating were invited to Wakefield House for Refreshments, and to hear the Rev. Taki Marsden, Pastor of the Wellington Anglican Maori Pastorate, give a short address appropriate to the occasion.

PASTOR DESCRIBES IDEALS IN TREATY OF WAITANGI

The Treaty of Waitangi, signed 137 years ago had the ideal of bringing New Zealanders together as "one people", said the Pastor of the Wellington Anglican Maori Pastorate the Rev. Taki Marsden.

He told the New Zealand Founders' Society celebration of Waitangi Day in Wellington, "As a Maori, as a descendant of a signatory of that treaty, it was a hallowed moment for me."

Though the treaty had not been recognised by some people in the past either by international law or by this country's law, it was morally valued as binding by the people who had signed it, he said.

The treaty on some occasions had been considered not worthy of the paper it was written on but Mr. Marsden thought it stood for the conscience of the nation.

Mr. Marsden's address marked the end of a "family day" for the society.

The president, Mr. S. L. Moses, said that this year a wider spectrum of people had been involved by encouraging family and general community participation.

Wellington's Early Foreshore Marked For All Time

NZ Founders' Society sponsored one of these plaques now set in the pavement to



trace the harbour's original (1840) high-water mark. Designed by Wellington architect and town planner, Mr. James Beard, each brass plaque cost \$136. Originators of this note-worthy project, the Wellington Regional Committee of the NZ Historic Places Trust, has now completed the placement of ten plaques between Pipitea Point (now Thorndon Quay) and the Central Fire Station in Oriental Parade.



Mrs. C. Bargh (left) and Mrs. K. Groves, both of Masterton, with Reverend Taki Marsden, of Wellington, raise their glasses in a toast to the Queen at the New Zealand Founders Society celebrations of Waitangi Day—February 6, 1977

—“Dominion”

EDITORIAL NOTES:

With this issue (the second since we went into publishing recess while Wakefield House II was under construction) we have managed to catch up with still relevant and significant Branch activity reporting and other contributions received during that period. In particular we have achieved a full listing of new members (1973 to mid-1977) in an attached Special Supplement: “Operation Backlog Two”.

Grateful thanks to all concerned for their patience. Please send Branch activity and general items once again so that I may consider them for inclusion in the next edition.

— Editor.

Further Branch Activities

Wairarapa Branch Mark The Pioneer Cemetery With A Lychgate And Plaque

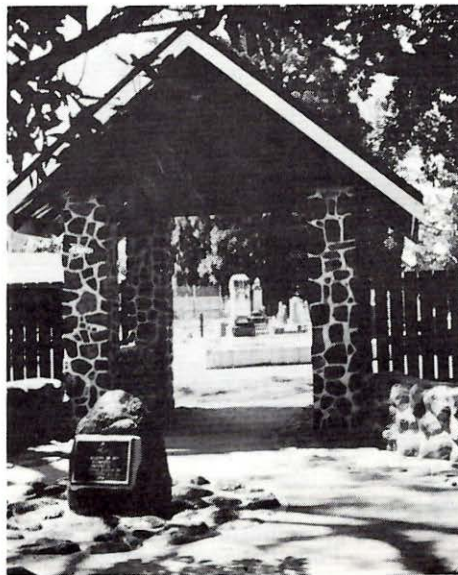
— Mrs. Eccles reported

All who had helped in any way were invited including Rathkeale boys, Girl Guides and Scouts and other organisations who had put in many hours cleaning head stones and generally tidying up. Some of the general public also attended including some Maoris and all gathered round in the beautiful setting at the far side of the Queen Elizabeth Park from the main gates.

Our president, Mr. Pederson, of course opened proceedings and introduced the speakers:—Our new Mayor Mr. Cody (his first official appearance), our last Mayor and an early Founder Mr. Tankersley, Mr. Cameron, and Mr. Dick Himona — (on behalf of the Maori ancestors who lay in the Pioneer cemetery with their friends the early settlers). Mr. Cameron then helped Miss Iorns, a Masters descendant to where she lifted the N.Z. flag off the plaque. Canon Neald then gave the benediction.

Over a hundred stayed for a cuppa which we provided at the Art Centre. There would have been more but we unavoidably clashed with the Carterton Show and also with a Maori meeting to arrange a big ceremony to mark the 100th anniversary of the death of Ritimanu te Horau, the original owner of the land Masterton stands on. Ritimanu's grave is on the outer edge of the Pioneer part of the cemetery.

As the Founders had given a benefit evening the month before to help raise funds towards buying the painting of Ritimanu we were invited to the gathering to which Maoris from all over N.Z. came. Several Founders attended.



Lychgate and Plaque
— The unveiling was
on 2nd November,
1974

THE FOUNDERS CREED

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.

THE NEW ZEALAND FOUNDERS SOCIETY INC. Dominion Council (as at August 1, 1977)

DOMINION PRESIDENT

Mr. S.L. Moses

DOMINION DEPUTY PRESIDENT

Mr. G.H. Bridge J.P.

DOMINION IMMEDIATE PAST PRESIDENT

Mr. Ian Cameron O.B.E., O.St.J., J.P.

DOMINION COUNCILLORS

Miss A. Burnett
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Mr. J. Burns
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To qualify for full membership of the Society, applicants must be descendants of pioneers who arrived in any of the six original provinces of New Zealand not later than the first ten years after the official foundation date of settlement. The foundation dates of the six original provinces are:

Auckland (including Bay of Plenty), 29th January, 1840.
Taranaki, 31st March, 1841.
Wellington (including Hawke's Bay), 22nd January, 1840.
Nelson (and Marlborough), 1st February, 1842.
Canterbury (and Westland), 16th December, 1850.
Otago (and Southland), 23rd March, 1848.

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Whanganui Branch Marks The Spot



At Unveiling of Cairn at Waihi Redoubt, Normanby. Members of Whanganui Black Powder Club on guard. Sergeant-Major Piper P. Killen, Mr. W. H. Ross, (President, Whanganui Branch, NZ Founders' Society)

On Saturday, 15th March 1975, fifty people met at Normanby for the unveiling of a cairn to mark the spot where stood the Waihi Redoubt where forces of the militia were garrisoned for twenty years (1866-86).

Mr. W. Hugh Ross, President, and a member, Mr. W.J.R. Skilton had built the cairn of river stones with the help of the owner of the property, Mr. Shearer, and members of his family. This had been done a few weeks previously.

On the hill-top the Union Jack was flying, beckoning to drivers as they wound past the historic cemetery towards the summit.

The cairn was covered by a red ensign, the original Moutoa flag, presented to the Putiki chief, Hori Kingi Te Anaua, in 1847. On guard were two members of the Black Powder Club clad in militia jackets over 100 years old and carrying Snider rifles of the same period.

Sergeant-Major Piper Pat Killen played a lament in memory of all the dead of the Maori Wars as the Union Jack was lowered to half-mast by Boy Scout Shearer. He then played the reveille as it was again raised.

The army was represented by Lieut. E.S. Rangi of the Wellington-West Coast Regiment. Mr. W. Hugh Ross apologised for the absence of Admiral John Ross of Wellington and Mr. Gus Nicholls, President of the Taranaki Branch.

Mr. Ross said it was important to remember that history matters. From this spot marked by the cairn men had marched out to take part in twelve actions. Of these, 52 had lost their lives.

The cairn was also a memorial to Lieut.-Colonel Thos. McDonnell, N.Z.C., who was a

remarkable bush fighter. A son of the colourful Lieut., Thos. McDonnell, R.N., of Hokianga, this able leader of men was under fire on 40 occasions and only once defeated – by Titokowaru at Te Ngutu-o-te-Manu.

Titokowaru had been a great and resourceful general, never using the same tactics twice. The speaker considered him a stronger leader than Te Kooti.

He then asked Mr. Patohe Stephens, a niece of Lieut.-Col. McDonnell, to unveil the cairn. A salute was fired.

Mr. G. Livingston Baker of Patea and Mr. E.R. Harford of New Plymouth spoke briefly, saying they were proud to be associated with such an interesting event.

Made of river stones and the soil of the Waimate Plains the small cairn carries a steel plate with the following engraving:—

Site of the Waihi Redoubt (1866-86) also to the memory of Lt. Col. Thos. McDonnell, N.Z.C.

In seven years of active service he was four times wounded. During his term of service, out of 136 engagements in New Zealand, he was under fire in over 40 of them. He was defeated only once, by Titokowaru, fighting chief of the Ngati Ruahine, Taranaki, to whose memory this cairn is also erected by the New Zealand Founders Society, 1975.