

New Zealand

founders



BULLETIN

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Photographed by National Councillor Ewen Hay-MacKenzie are, left to right: National Councillor G. Lightband, President Sid Moses, C.B.E., Mr. Douglas Mitchell and Mrs. Priscilla Mitchell.

The Society was greatly honoured mid-March, 1979, to receive a visit from Mrs. Priscilla Mitchell of London and Devon, owner of the land on which proudly stands Wakefield House, 90 The Terrace, Wellington. A direct descendant of Daniel Wakefield (1798-1858) – Attorney-General for New Munster, (the name for the provincial area of New Zealand comprising the South Island linked administratively to the southern portion of the North Island up to the mouth of the Patea River for the period 1846 to 1852), Mrs Mitchell lives at Lake Gardens, Totnes, Devon. Mr Douglas Mitchell, a former Mayor, and a noted and widely-travelled Botanist, delights also in the study of Lepidoptera and combines all this with a fine appreciation of art along with an active concern for the conservation of natural habitats for living nature.

Visiting New Zealand in the course of a world tour, Mr and Mrs Mitchell travelled many hundreds of kilometres of both Islands a journey which became something of a family history pilgrimage for Mrs Mitchell revisiting relatives, friends and locations seen during an earlier visit, intent upon

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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. National Council (as at August 1, 1979)

NATIONAL PRESIDENT

Mr S.L. Moses C.B.E.

NATIONAL DEPUTY PRESIDENT

Mr G.H. Bridge, J.P.

NATIONAL IMMEDIATE PAST PRESIDENT

Mr I.D. Cameron, O.B.E., O.St.J., J.P.

NATIONAL COUNCILLORS

Miss A. Burnett	Mrs M.E. de Raadt	Mrs D. Newberry
Mr J. Burns	Mr M.D. Shand	(Bay of Plenty)
Mr L.M. Buick-Constable, J.P.	Mr H.A. Tankersley, M.B.E.	Mr J.A. Nichols
Mrs I.D. Diamond	Mrs H.O. Wills	(Taranaki)
Mr E.B. Gilbert	Mr J.P. Webster	Mr W.H. Ross
Mrs J.G. Gordon	(Auckland)	(Wanganui)
Mr R.J. Lawrence	Mr A. Struthers	Mr P.H. Mowbray
Mr G.A. Lightband	(Canterbury)	(Waikato)
Mr E. Hay-MacKenzie	Mrs P. Eccles	Mr I.D. Cameron, O.B.E., J.P.
Mrs E.G. Olsen	(Wairarapa)	(Northland)

BRANCH SECRETARIES

Auckland:

Mrs J. Tattersfield,
97 Mt Albert Road,
AUCKLAND, 3.

Wanganui:

Mrs C.D. Marks,
18 Glasgow Street,
WANGANUI.

Taranaki:

Mrs L. Piper,
3 Kauri Street,
NEW PLYMOUTH.

Manawatu:

Mrs M.A. Sullivan,
12 Rongopai Street,
PALMERSTON NORTH.

Wairarapa:

Miss V. Watson,
15 Opaki Road,
MASTERTON.

Canterbury:

Mrs A.V. McSweeney,
57 Matipo Street,
Riccarton,
CHRISTCHURCH.

Waikato:

Mrs Y.B. Lorimer,
353 Cobham Drive,
Hillcrest,
HAMILTON.

Bay of Plenty:

Mrs D.A. Newberry,
60 Reservoir Road,
PUTARURU.

Northland:

Mr A.C. Galpin,
63A Hatea Drive,
WHANGAREI.

Hawkes Bay:

Miss B. Inkersell,
P.O. Box 127,
WAIPUKURAU.

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.

National Secretary-Treasurer: Mrs. D. Anderson, Wakefield House, 8th Floor, 90 The Terrace, Wellington. P.O. Box 10290, Wellington.

Bulletin Editor: Lindsay Buick-Constable, F.P.R.I.N.Z.

OUR
RETIRING
PRESIDENT
HONOURED
BY THE QUEEN



Photo: Ewen Hay-MacKenzie

The Society was indeed honoured too and delighted to learn that Mr. Sid Moses had received the C.B.C. His three year term has been one when President Moses has certainly reaped well-deserved honours due for an outstanding career in service to New Zealand highlights of which must be the master-minding of the country's change to decimal coinage and being a long-serving New Zealand member of the Pacific Economic Basin Committee. Recently the Society awarded him its most coveted honour: The FOR SERVICE Medallion along with making him a Life Member. The picture above shows Sid Moses and his devoted, talented wife Dorothy Moses (one of NZ's foremost freelance journalists and featured correspondent) standing in front of the Rodger Harrison painting of Wakefield House No.1 in the Bledisloe Room of Wakefield House No.2 – a transition in which retiring President Moses has played so prominent a part.

In his 1979 Annual Report Retiring President Sid Moses states....“I would like to place on record my grateful thanks to the Society for giving me the opportunity to lead and represent our organisation over the past three years. My personal thanks go too, to the Immediate Past President, Mr Ian Cameron, and to the Deputy President, Mr Gerald Bridge, for their help and support during the period under review. Mr Bridge again, as Chairman of the Finance Committee, has done an outstanding and valuable job in directing the financial affairs of the Society....may I say that it has been a great pleasure to my wife and me to visit several branches and to meet and talk with so many of our fellow members. This has been an experience we both treasure.”

NEW NATIONAL PRESIDENT AND DEPUTY

Long-serving Deputy President Mr Gerald Bridge, J.P. was elected to the Society's highest position at the August 20 Annual General Meeting. A National Councillor for several years (and a former New Zealand Consul-General at New York), Mr Bob Lawrence became our new National Deputy President. Two new National Councillors were elected in Mr D. Harper and Mr R. Ward.

(Continued from Page 1.)

finding out as much as possible about and associated with her illustrious forebears. Eventually it is expected that much of her research here and elsewhere will appear in a new book on the Wakefield family.

While in the Capital Mr and Mrs Douglas Mitchell were entertained privately by several senior office-bearers in their homes and as pictured above, were Guests of Honour at a special reception held in their honour by the Society at Wakefield House. Apart from meeting with many old and new friends in other parts of New Zealand, Mr and Mrs Mitchell were also hosted by former National Councillor and Mrs Murray Benetto in Christchurch and in Auckland by N.Z.'s equally-renowned direct descendant of Edward Gibbon Wakefield (elder brother to Daniel Wakefield), Miss Irma O'Connor, former long-term Hon. Secretary, Auckland Branch and frequent contributor to the journal.

As others can see us.....

A FIGHTING COMMENT FROM AUCKLAND

Did Gough Whitlam (former Australian Prime Minister) describe New Zealand, as basically an offshore English farm? If he did, we really must put him right — and Maori Language Week seems to be a good time to do it.

He's not even correct in terms of economics. Our share of the English market is diminishing, while our trade links with the wider world are spreading.

But he's still more deluded if he thinks of New Zealand as a little England of the South Seas. We're nothing of the kind. Like every other nation, we have our own distinctive ethos; our own unique population mix; our own cultural identity.

Mind you, not all my fellow New Zealanders are conscious of this. For some, England is still "Home" — and they see New Zealand as basically an Anglo-Saxon country.

Not long ago, I spoke to a branch of the Founders Society. Their common bond is that their ancestors came over in the first ten years of the European settlement. I reminded them that their ancestors didn't "found" New Zealand; that they were relative

late comers; that the Maoris are New Zealand's senior citizens, by many centuries. They arrived in canoes. Later the Europeans pioneers came in windjammers. Since then, successive waves of immigrants, many of them Pacific Islanders, have travelled here by courtesy of Air New Zealand; However and whenever we came, together we make up the nation. Any suggestion that New Zealand is a European outpost, with a few colourful Polynesian trimmings is nonsense, and dangerous nonsense at that.

The truth is that we are painfully trying to work out what it means to be a multicultural society — bound together by common links of nationhood, but cherishing our own cultural values, and respecting those of others.

I happen to be a Pakeha — but God forbid that I should ever expect my non-Pakeha fellow citizens to be replicas of myself, or me of them. None of us wants to live on an English off-shore farm. So — Gough Whitlam! — Kamate Kamate Kaora Kaora!

— Selwyn Dawson, Auckland
National Network "Morning Comment"
2YA, July 31, 1979

1979 WAITANGI DAY ADDRESS AT WAKEFIELD HOUSE BY I.L. MCKAY ON
6TH FEBRUARY. 1979

It would seem appropriate at the outset for me to establish my credentials. I am, in fact, a 5th generation New Zealander, and of the 4th generation of my family to be born in New Zealand. My great-great-grandfather, Donald Mackay, came to New Zealand from Scotland about 1837, no doubt not realising that the country would later be governed from England!

He bought land from the Maoris at Kororareka and Mangonui. In the one case with a double-barrelled gun and 60 lbs of tobacco — I hope there are no doctors present to disapprove — and in the other for 20 and a "gown piece" which, I gather, is a length of dress material. The price must have been reasonable, as the Maori vendors supported his claim some years later before the Court of Claims, and his title was duly confirmed.

I am very pleased to see so many Maori people present at this function. It would be easy for a body comprised of descendants of the early settlers to overlook the fact that there were yet earlier settlers in New Zealand who also made a major contribution to the development of our country.

I have had only limited contact with Maori people over recent years, but I have had a much closer contact with Samoans. Often they come to me at the office, sometimes with small problems, sometimes with none. Like all Polynesian people, they are extremely courteous, and however busy one is, one feels called upon to be courteous in return.

I recall an occasion when I was told by the receptionist that there was a Samoan to see me, she could not catch his name, could he have an appointment? I was busy, but was likely to be busy at any later time, so agreed to see him. All he required was a witness to a signature. He had not yet filled in the form which he had to sign, probably because he felt it would be discourteous to ask me to witness his signature without an opportunity of ensuring that the form was correct. The simplest course was to fill in the form there and then, which I proceeded to do.

One of the questions was: "Nationality or citizenship". I did not know how long he had been in New Zealand, nor what his status was, so asked him whether he was a New Zealand citizen. He replied: "I think so". I looked at him again, and had a sudden doubt. "You're not a Maori, are you?" "Yes", he said.

I made my apologies and explained the reason for the mistake. I told him that my ancestors had come to New Zealand in the 1830's, but that I felt his claim to New Zealand citizenship was a much stronger one than mine.

At the 'top table' from L to R: Mrs. William Mrs. Moses, Mr. I. L. McKay, Mrs. Bridge President Sid Moses Mrs McKay and Cano Williams. Right foreground: Rev. H.A. Tankersley, Master of Ceremonies for the 1979 Waitangi Dinner



Photo: Ewen Hay-MacKenzie

So early an association with the Bay of Islands is a somewhat doubtful distinction. According to a near contemporary account, Kororareka was at that time inhabited by "the lowest order of vagabonds, mostly run-away sailors and convicts". As Donald Mackay arrived with a wife and three young children, he was unlikely to have been in either of those categories.

New Zealand in the 1830's did not present the most attractive of pictures. The Maori people, long divided by tribal warfare, were threatened with near-destruction by the powerful Ngapuhi, armed with the European musket. The Europeans numbered some 2,000 over the whole country, more than half being in the Bay of Islands. They were a motley crew and subject to no restraints. A report to the House of Commons in 1837 said:

"Our run-away convicts are the pests of savage as well as civilised society; so are run-away sailors; and the crews of our sailing vessels and of the traders from New South Wales too frequently act in the most reckless and immoral manner when at a distance from the restraints of justice."

Over 100 ships visited the Bay of Islands each year, either whalers or trading vessels, and at times over 30 ships were anchored in the Bay. The flax trade was particularly important in those days of sailing ships.

With an interesting eye to priorities, the settlers had provided themselves with five hotels, numerous grog shops, a theatre, a skittle-alley and other less commendable facilities. They also had established in 1836 a temperance society. Among the Maoris much good work was being done by Church of England and Wesleyan missionaries, and later by Catholic missionaries.

The Treaty of Waitangi is rightly regarded as marking the foundation of our country, but it is a curious document. According to yesterday's newspapers, it was described as a "fraud" by a group of protestors on their way to today's celebrations at Waitangi. In some ways perhaps, it was a fraud, but a well-intentioned one and one which has had happy results.

Britain showed considerable reluctance to become involved in New Zealand. She had sent James Busby as resident in 1833 as an agent of the Crown, with no power but a variety of responsibilities. Some of his actions are worthy of note.

He persuaded 30 Maori chiefs to choose a national flag for New Zealand so that he could register New Zealand-built vessels engaged in the Tasman trade. The flag was duly recognised by the British navy. He purchased the "King's farm" — the first Crown land in New Zealand. When Baron de Thierry threatened to proclaim himself king, Busby countered with Maori UDI - solemn declaration by 35 chiefs that New Zealand was an independent state under the designation of "The United Tribes of New Zealand". He drafted an elaborate parliamentary constitution to the new Maori state, and the whole exercise cost only 24 pairs of blankets and some pork.

A number of factors led to the assumption of British sovereignty over New Zealand. There was the increase in the white population and a need to forestall the French. There was a general desire in Britain to protect the Maori from exploitation and strong pressure from the English missionaries in New Zealand. There was also distrust of the New Zealand Company, many of the leading men in which were Roman Catholic.

The sailing of the "Tory" on 29 April 1839 finally resulted in official action.

International law recognises, I believe, three modes of acquiring sovereignty. One is by settlement of unoccupied land and the exercise of government over it. The second is by conquest. The third is by treaty of cession from another sovereign power. This was a period of idealism in Britain, and the Government was determined not to act without the concurrence of the Maori chiefs. The result was a delightful fiction — the Treaty of Waitangi — a purported treaty between two sovereign powers, one of which was non-existent.

The authority of the Governor General of New South Wales was extended by letters patent to cover any territories in New Zealand which

might be acquired in sovereignty. Captain Hobson was appointed to be Lieutenant Governor of any such territory. He arrived in New Zealand on 29 January 1840, landing at Kororareka on the 31st. He immediately entered on his duties as Lieutenant Governor, despite the fact that no territories had been formally acquired. He read his commissions, one being described as "extending the boundaries of New South Wales to include the islands of New Zealand". A memorial of this public proclamation of British Sovereignty over New Zealand was signed by 40 of the residents present, my great-great-grandfather among them.

The Treaty of Waitangi followed within the week. It was drafted by Busby and translated by Henry Williams and debated by the Maori chiefs at some length over two days. Most of those present signed it on 6 February, and it was then taken around other districts to gather as many signatures as could be obtained.

The draft provides for the ceding of sovereignty to the Queen. The Maoris had no concept of sovereignty, so the missionaries had to invent a word for it. They took the word "Governor", which the Maoris would pronounce "Kawana" and coined the word "kawanatanga" – governmentship.

What the Maoris understood by this has been much debated. They could have had little concept of the changes that were in fact in store for them, although this is probably true also of the Europeans. They probably realised that they were throwing in their lot with the white man and trusting the word of the missionaries that the Queen would protect them.

The Treaty was not a treaty in the legal sense. It had no status in international law, nor in the laws of either of England or New Zealand. It was merely evidence of a doubtful kind that some Maori chiefs consented to British "governmentship". The formal proclamation of sovereignty followed on 21 May 1840 and was confirmed in London and published in the Gazette on 2 October 1840. By that date at least, New Zealand had become a British colony.

So it is that the treaty is described as a document of the highest importance. The Maori

people have always attached the highest importance to it, recognising it as a solemn assurance of fair dealing and good faith. It provides a touchstone for measuring subsequent acts of Government affecting the Maori people. This has been recognised by the recent Treaty of Waitangi Act which establishes a tribunal to make recommendations to Government after investigating any complaints or infringements of the spirit of the Treaty. The Treaty enshrines the ideals of equality under the law and recognition of previously-existing Maori rights.

Sometimes exaggerated claims have been based on the Treaty. Sir Peter Buck tells an amusing story of a Ngapuhi Chief who once criticised the British for not observing the Treaty. As the Maori was the original owner of the land, he said the land should be returned to the Maori. It so happened that the adjoining land had been conquered by Rahiri, a noted Chief of the Ngapuhi, who had driven out the Ngati Pou, who were the original owners. Sir Peter asked what sort of treaty the Ngapuhi had given the Ngati Pou. His ingenuity was somewhat stretched in trying to distinguish the two cases.

It is not just the Treaty itself that we recall on Waitangi Day. We also recall the pioneers who laid the foundations of the country we know today, the founders of New Zealand. No doubt we tend to idealise them – to concentrate on the heroic tales of courage and adversity, the feats of endurance, the independence of spirit, the self-reliance and the hardships cheerfully borne. All these were present, but so too were human weaknesses and failings.

The lawlessness of the 1830's did not stop with the Treaty of Waitangi. Donald Mackay himself was the victim of a vicious assault in March 1842. I am pleased to record that it took three assailants to get the better of him, and they were duly brought to justice. This was small consolation to Donald. Anonymous correspondent was moved to write to the Bay of Islands 'Observer' on 31 March 1842. Let me read his letter:

"Sir. - Allow me to state an occurrence that took place in this town a few days ago, and the decision of the Magistrates thereon; and to inquire if such decisions are in accordance with the law; for, if

they are, I am certain they are totally in opposition to justice and common sense. It is the practice of the Kororaraka Bench to decide similarly in all such cases.

On Sunday, a violent assault was committed on the person of Mr McKay, by 3 men, by which one of his ribs was fractured among other injuries. The parties were brought before the magistrates, and fined five pounds each, the whole of which goes to the Queen. The injured party is put to some pound or thirty shillings expense, in getting, or attempting to get redress, which he must pay out of his own pocket; and he must pay for surgical assistance, besides his loss of time while under the surgeon's hands — while her most gracious Majesty of England quietly pockets the fifteen pounds, leaving the poor sufferer with a woeful face and diminished purse, to wonder at the dispensation of English justice. I say, is this law?— Pray Mr. Editor give me an answer.

Your obedient servant,
AN OBSERVER."

Mention of the law leads, naturally, to the subject of lawyers. The early members of the profession seem to have been of doubtful quality, if we believe the editor of the Wellington newspaper in 1841. He was, however, a man well-known for his prejudices and not necessarily a reliable witness. Writing to a lawyer friend in London, and urging him to emigrate, he said:

"I will describe to you the lawyer state and the business. Briefly of the business there must be a large quantity, especially of deeds arising out of the subdivision of property. The lawyers here are Strang, Brewer, Hanson, Evans and Brandon. The last named is a flippant fool. He was in Few and Hamilton's office, has not even received his articles and will therefore not be allowed to practice. Under some job system he was sent out as Company's Solicitor. Evans is no lawyer and will not attempt to practise. Hanson knows the principles of law — is only a solicitor — I doubt if he knows the practice. He is disliked, and being

absorbed with his ambitious views, I do not think will attend properly to business.

I know you will not be fool enough to dislike my speaking candidly about Brewer. He was well introduced by knowing Partridge and myself — there was no other decent lawyer here and Brewer stepped into a capital practice. But I am aware that he is no lawyer, and apparently most imperfectly educated, especially for his profession; and I doubt his ever improving. He is a wretched speaker and pleader, and his cross-examinations are sure to lead to the ruin of his client. I was so horrified some months ago that I ran out of court. I feel he got his client committed by the mode he examined witnesses. He is an excellent-hearted fellow and of a most grateful disposition but these good points do not blend me to his position... he is extravagant and tho' he does not know it, not over industrious...

I need say nothing about Strang. He is a Scotch Attorney, not over bright and abundantly fat and idle. We really want a good and industrious lawyer here. Now what say you? Have I been sufficiently explicit? even to unpleasantness."

If we took our laws from England, our culture had a much broader base. Maori culture and Scottish and Irish traditions form an important part of our heritage, with significant contributions also from the French at Akaroa, the Bohemians at Puhoi, the Scandinavian and Danish settlers around Dannevirke and Norsewood and others. People sometimes forget this fact and assume that because we are an English-speaking community, our culture is solely English.

I have suggested to Scottish immigrants that they might be interested in the activities of Scottish societies in New Zealand, and they said that they felt this would be wrong, that they should endeavour to become New Zealanders. I have pointed out that Scottish culture is as much part of our heritage as it is that of the present-day Scots, and that we have as much right to be proud of the music and culture of our ancestors as are their descendants on the other side of the world.

Scottish culture in particular, goes back to the very beginnings of our country. Highland Games as they are known today, began in Scotland in 1819 at Lochern. The leading gatherings are those at Inverness, which began in 1844 and Oban, 1875. Braemar goes back to 1842, but only to 1848 in its present form, and Aboyne to 1867. There are very few Highland Games in Scotland which have a continuous history which goes back 100 years.

In New Zealand, however, the Turakina Highland Games have been going since 1866 and those at Waipu since 1871. Pipe bands were first established at the time of the Crimean War in 1854, but the first civilian pipe band was not formed until the 1880's. The first civilian pipe band in New Zealand was formed at Invercargill in the 1890's. The first pipe band contest in the Southern hemisphere was held in New Zealand in 1907, and may well have been the first pipe band contest in the world.

It is small wonder that New Zealand pipers have in recent years made their mark in solo competitions in Scotland.

The late Peter Fraser, himself from the North of Scotland, often compared the situation of the Maori with that of the Scottish Highlander. I used to think this was merely a fanciful comparison for political purposes, but a greater reading of history has shown how much truth there was in it. In the years following Culloden,

the Highlander was driven from his land to make room for sheep. His culture was prescribed or heavily discouraged, his language became a barrier to advancement in the cities and the new industrial world, and poverty added a further handicap. All these have a close parallel in the experience of the Maoris since Waitangi.

What message should we take from all this for today? First, I think we must recognise our debt to the founders of New Zealand, the pioneers whose work and efforts created the country we enjoy today. We should recognise and cherish the values and qualities which enabled them to achieve so much and of which we have so much need in the present day — qualities of self-reliance, rather than the expectation of hand-outs; a recognition of the value of work, a spirit of independence, of courage and determination and a willingness to fight for values.

If we study the history of the early years of our country and are genuine in our admiration for the achievements of the pioneers, then we must bring the same qualities to bear on the problems of our country today, and above all, we should ensure that we pass on these same values and same virtues to those who come after us.

HAVE YOU GOT A SCRAPBOOK?

I have; one started by my grandmother containing yellowing cuttings from old forgotten newspapers; a hotch potch of births, deaths, weddings "written up", church socials, flower shows personal notes on family activities and achievements obituaries — anything and everything that the family had been part of, or had been touched by the tide of local and world affairs.

Just to read these records and match them with the old family photographs makes these people really come to life, take depth and become real people — not merely names without shape — this surely is real social history.

If you haven't such a scrapbook, start one now; put into it all those precious cuttings you have kept; and since newspapers do not always print all the local news they once did write down anything and everything you feel should (or perhaps should not) be remembered.

Don't restrict your entries to times and dates but include anything which touches the family and reflects contemporary life.

Whatever you chose to record do please put it down on paper — sometime, somewhere, someone will be glad you did. — C.A. Sullivan

Branch News and Views ---

BAY OF PLENTY BRANCH BEDEVILLED BY CARLESS DAYS

With the weekend benzene restrictions made just as our A.G.M. was to be held the apologies came in so thick and fast it was decided to cancel or postpone it. Fortunately the annual statement of accounts had been sent out to members and H.Q.

The President and I decided to lie low for a time and then decided to have our Annual Luncheon a little earlier than July, deciding that Rotorua was the most central for everyone. We had this at the D.B. Hotel with a fine attendance of 40 plus; enjoyed by all. A get-together was held after this with two short reminiscences from members and a decision to have another day in Rotorua in early September to be held at Brents when Mr. Don Stafford and Mrs. Joan Stagpoole will tell us about the early days of Brent's Temperance Hotel as it was then called.

Our latest new member is manager of Brents and is a most helpful young gentleman. Tauranga will be visited later in the year as members have decided the area is still close enough for most members with these weekend petrol restrictions.

- D.A. Newberry.

THE CANTERBURY BRANCH THRIVES

It is with deep regret that we received notice that two of our most valued and experienced members have resigned as President and Treasurer — Mr. Alex Struthers and Mr. Leo Prendeville. They have given years of unfailing support to our Branch and we wish to thank them for the time and effort they have so willingly given. Our new President is Mr. Hayman.

The functions we held over the year have proved to have been very popular and enthusiastically attended. A trip to visit the Kaiapoi Museum and Historic Landmarks of that area, was very well patronised. Time passed quickly as our group viewed the many items, pieces of woollen cloths and machinery that had come from the recently closed Kaiapoi Woollen Mills. We visited the Church of St. Bartholomew, the oldest of its kind in Canterbury built in 1855. The temperature was a record high for November on the evening we held our Christmas Party.

Our Waitangi Day Dinner was held at the Russely Hotel. A relaxed, informal day with the younger members swimming in the Hotel's pool.

For the next outing the Founders obtained a block booking to "The Sound of Music". We were all delighted with the excellent performance.

An afternoon at the Museum was held. One interesting item was the Polyphon, an unusual musical box. Pennies activate the instrument which plays old-time tunes.

Our latest function was a trip to the Art Gallery where we were taken on a tour of the basement to see how staff photograph and catalogue each picture.

— A. V. McSweeney.

NORTHLAND BRANCH INCREASES NUMBERS

Mr. Ian Cameron advised the 1979 National Council meeting that this energetic Branch continues to increase membership by maintaining "activities both varied and interesting". These included a visit to the Auckland Branch and bright Christmas Luncheon and participation at Waitangi and Commonwealth Day ceremonies or church services.

BIRTH OF A NEW BRANCH *

How odd that a nostalgic visit to a small country town last November that was celebrating the centenary of its borough, should be the nucleus of a new branch of the New Zealand Founders' Society. Just a casual glance at a stall at a town hall function manned by enthusiastic members of an existing branch, and on looking over the conditions of such membership, casually remarked to no one in particular "You know I could belong to the Founders — my great grandparents came to N.Z. in 1840". The sharp ears of an enthusiastic campaigner caught my remarks and asked who my forebears were and also where I belonged and on offering a small town in H.B. as a domicile, elicited the mournful words "Oh, how I would love to form a branch there — have tried a couple of times to get one started; but no luck so far; and you know it only needs twenty names for a branch to be formed". "Perhaps I could try and see if there is a likelihood of contacting some potential members; but only round my own area," said softie me, and the deal was made — if successful the aforesaid campaigner would be up to address an inaugural meeting. Brought back all the available literature including a well marked bulletin, (underlined names that is) and pamphlets that the stall contained; but in home town, met with poor response until I mentioned to a local member who had recently joined Wellington and said to him I was giving up although so few names were needed. "Keep going" he remarked "why I could fill that Quota from among my own family" so that bit of encouragement was the necessary spur. Compiled a piece for our little local paper — gave the editor a pamphlet which he obviously studied and in the next edition there was the

big splash on front page headed in large print "Interested in your ancestry"? — a whole column of aims and rules as to membership and included was the date of the meeting of interested persons in a small local hall and later with extra advertisements the necessary publicity was created and we had a most successful meeting with lots of interest shown and questions to be answered. Two National Councillors helped make the meeting go and Louis Ward's "Early Wellington" was well scrutinised to find — hopefully — forebears to promote eligibility.

A steering committee from existing members of Wellington who were in attendance was formed to get us started and now we are off on our own initiative.

We not only have a steady flow of senior members, but juniors also. Even our secretary is not quite twenty-one years yet, so our potential is high.

That aforesaid campaigner who is a national councillor made a splendid contribution to the effort.

She journeyed to headquarters — got a list of members in our province — had a memo typewritten to tell them of the move afoot to form the new branch — with phone numbers and postal addresses to say if they approved or not and most seemed delighted with the idea. The other councillor too who spoke at the inaugural meeting and also at the first general meeting was well received and clear understanding of the Society was made possible by his fireside chat.

—Contributed by E.M.W.
Waipukurau.

(News from the new Manawatu Branch will appear in the next issue — Editor.)

***New Branches:** Two new and enthusiastic branches have been formed — one in Hawkes Bay and the other in Manawatu. The Society's thanks are due to Mrs P. Eccles and others in the areas concerned for initiating the formation of these branches, and to Mr H.A. Tankersley and Mr L.M. Buick-Constable for representing the National Council at the inaugural meetings.

Again, we have had a busy year, beginning with a combined Coffee Morning and Annual General Meeting, which guarantees a good attendance, and continuing with Luncheons and Coffee Mornings alternating monthly. We have been fortunate in having very interesting speakers, covering a wide range of subjects, and this has been much appreciated by our members, who have shown their support for all our activities.

Our special functions, the End-of-Year Dinner and Social, held at the Birkenhead Inn, the special Christmas Luncheon in December, the Waitangi Day Dinner, and the Annual Picnic, have all been well-attended. Entertainment was provided at the Christmas Luncheon and the Waitangi Day Dinner, and as an added attraction at the latter, two of our members, in Victorian costume, gave spirited renderings of nineteenth century poetry, and they have been asked for a return engagement at the next Dinner.

Members of other Patriotic Societies were invited to join with us on this occasion, and all voted it a great success, and many have asked if they can join with us again next year.

Auckland Branch has also played its part in functions by the other Patriotic Societies, and the Combined Council of the Auckland Patriotic Societies, and a very happy relationship exists in this area. We have been represented at many functions, including the Governor Hobson Memorial Service, and the recent Commonwealth Week Functions, including the Service of Thanksgiving, a Dinner and Garden Party. We now look forward to another busy year, and are fortunate in having a hard-working committee and helpers to ensure its success.

— M.J. Wharton

TARANAKI BRANCH NOTES

We've had a fairly eventful year and, for the greater part of it, the Branch has been under new management, so to speak. In August our President, Gus Nicholls, left for three months overseas, entrusting the Branch to the capable hands of Senior Vice President, Don Standish. In May this year, Mr. Nicholls left us for good and is now living in Timaru where we hope he is well and happy, and with more leisure to enjoy his retirement than he had in New Plymouth. Apart from the Founders, whom he served so well for over ten years, he worked very hard for I.H.C. and other organisations in New Plymouth, and he has earned a let-up.

Mr. Standish did an excellent job as deputy and, when a new President was needed, we were very thankful that, after much persuasion, we were able to get him to accept nomination.

Our monthly meetings continue to attract good attendances, thanks no doubt to excellent guest speakers, to whom we owe a great debt of gratitude. A move to afternoon meetings during the winter months has proved to be a good one.

1978 ended with the usual social evening in November — very well attended and, judging by all the "happy talk", very friendly and enjoyable.

1979 began with a weekend visit from the Wairarapa Branch, which was arranged to coincide with our Anniversary service and luncheon on 18 March. Unfortunately the ban on weekend petrol sales commenced after our invitation was accepted, with the result that the Wairarapa party was reduced to seven. However, these included Vice President, Mrs. Tulley, Secretary Miss Watson and our old friend, Mrs. Eccles. It is sad that, just as we were beginning to make closer contact with other branches, the travel situation has become so difficult.

Our Commemorative Service was held in Knox Presbyterian Church, Fitzroy, and the lessons were read by the Hon. David Thomson, but unfortunately he could not attend the luncheon. Speakers there were Mr. D.V. Sutherland, Mayor of New Plymouth, Mr.A.D. Wilson, Mayor of Waitara, Mrs. Tulley and the Rev. Lange of Knox Church. These occasions are the high-light of our year and this year, as in the past, were attended by about sixty members and friends.

During 1978 our Branch was associated with New Plymouth Rotary and other organisations to which he had belonged, in the development of a city park as a memorial to our late Patron, Sir Victor Davies. Sir Victor, a horticulturalist of world-wide renown, had a special interest in our native trees and a fine selection of these have been planted in this most fitting tribute to his memory. The park is only a block from the down-town shops and will eventually be linked to a very pleasant bush walk along Baines Terrace, beside the Huatoki Stream. The opening ceremony was held in October, when a plaque at the main entrance was unveiled by Lady Davies. Trees were planted on behalf of the Davies family and the participating organisations. On our behalf a golden totara was planted by Messrs. Wilf Faul and Harry George, both old friends of Sir Victor.

A word about our new Patron. He is Dr. E.P. (Peter) Allen, a grandson of Newton King, whose home and garden were presented to the city, providing us with our Brooklands Park. Our new President is also truly one of New Plymouth's sons. His grandfather, Arthur Standish, was the town's first Mayor. Both can contribute a great deal to our knowledge of early New Plymouth, from their family records.

Although it is disappointing that we can no longer look forward to visits between branches, we are very fortunate that Messrs. Ian Cameron and A.H. Tankersley keep in close touch

with us and attend our functions whenever possible. They are good friends and we are most grateful for their interest.

— I. Piper

WAIKATO BRANCH had a late start, but varied functions have been arranged for the remainder of the year.

Recently a most successful luncheon was held in the Regency Lounge, and the guest speaker, Mrs. Y. Gay delighted all with an account of her recent trip abroad, with particular accent on Iran where she was a N.Z. delegate at the World Girl Guide conference, and was there as a guest of the Shah.

Members were particularly pleased to have one of our Life Members at this luncheon, Miss Annie McNaughton, now in her 96th year and a first generation New Zealander. Miss McNaughton's Father arrived with his parents at Kororareka in 1840 — aged 3 years.

In August the Branch expects to arrange a function, in conjunction with the City Council, on the 24th which is Hamilton's Founders Day. If the Council is agreeable the Branch intends to plant a tree in Memorial Park, on the bank of the Waikato river.

This is an alternative to a function on Waitangi Day, as so many folk are away on holiday, during February, the committee has found it difficult to arrange anything for that day.

RECENT TRIPS ON THE WANGANUI RIVER

This year (1979) there have been two opportunities for members to make river trips.

On 7th April, 38 members and friends set off at 10 a.m. on a mild, calm morning on the 74 year old M.V. Waireka which has made this trip to Hipango Park regularly all her lifetime.

Hipango Park was given to the citizens of Wanganui in 1913 by Waata Wiremu Hipango, son of Hoani Wiremu Hipango, the Putiki chief who was fatally wounded at the Battle of Moutoa, (May, 1864), when local Maoris fought to prevent the Hauhaus from attacking Wanganui.

The park is situated on a hilltop at a beautiful curve of the river about 15 miles up from Wanganui. There is a good landing from which a graded path leads up to an open space surrounded by native trees. Panoramic views of the river both upstream and down can be fully enjoyed from rustic seats. The remains of Potakataka pa can be clearly seen. So much fresh air and beauty stimulated appetites and all fell hungrily on to picnic lunches.

On the way back a stop was made not far from the Park and most of the party scrambled ashore to a spot which was once a fighting pa named Matai Kai and where in 1880 Kemp's Pole was erected to mark the spot limiting the right of the Pakeha to go further upriver. Major Kemp (Te Rangi hiwinui) had distinguished himself against the Hauhaus and against Titokowaru, proving himself a loyal friend of the Pakeha. But as he grew older he became concerned at the loss of tribal lands.

Throughout the trip Mr. W. Hugh Ross (president of Whanganui branch of Founders) had used a megaphone to point out particular places of historical interest.

Back at the terminal by 4.30 p.m. all remarked on how pleasant the outing had been.

In May a trip was arranged so that 15 people went by private car to Pipiriki and thence upriver by jet-boat for a further 10 miles.

Founders' luck was with us as it was another mild, calm morning when we met at the starting point at 8.30 a.m. Stops were made at viewpoints, such as the summit of Gentle Annie, and at places of historic interest such as Koriniti (Corinth) which dates back to 1840 as a mission centre set up by Rev. Mason. At that time Rev. Richard Taylor estimated there were over 5000 Maoris living between Pipiriki and Putiki. Koriniti is well worth stopping

BUILDING WITH LOGS

I was at two or three log-building bees in my early days. I seen them hew and flatten timber, for sure. It took some a lot longer than others. The huskier the people, the quicker they got it up. First you had to go to the bush and fell this timber. Well, then the timber had to be put up. You had cross-trees to steady and hold the log you were going to hew so it wouldn't be rocking. They'd mark the log with a chalk line, you know, a cord about so big, and they'd have it all rolled up. And one fellow would hold that chalk-line at the end of the log, and the other fellow would hold it right tight and go along and chalk it. Well, they'd hold it real tight and somebody would pull it up in the middle like that, about that high, and it would fly down and leave that white mark on the log.

Well, then they wanted to get that log squared; they called it scoring. You stood up on the log and you hacked in as near as you could get to that white chalk line. If you cut past it, you'd leave score marks. Then the broadaxe man would come along, and he'd hew it. And, it was like the fellows on the logs: you dassn't cross the line; if you did, you weren't hewing.

The farmers then weren't all hewers, but a great many of them had to learn. They couldn't depend on just one hewer for all that log-building. They had to get to work and learn lots of things, and, in nearly every family, some one of them would be able to hew and broadaxe. You had to be strong, but I don't think they were any bigger at that time than they are now. They were just worked in and used to heavy work all the day long and no pity on them. There was no use saying you were tired. If you got tired too often on the job, well, someone would just say, "You're no good here;" and that would be it. But I think they could be just as strong now, if they were hardened into it.

And you know they had no equipment at that time. They'd have Peter Skids. You know, that's a long pole you put up to slide these big logs on. Well, they might have a rope, you see, and there'd be a couple of strong men on the corner, and they'd start at the bottom, at the foundation, and go up log by log, stick by stick, until they'd get them up to whatever height the log building was to be. Well, then, they'd put up their Peter Skid when they got high up, and there'd be a couple of men at each end pulling on a rope up there and the rest of them with pike-poles shoving. Of course, when you get enough men behind a log, it's got to go. Then when they got it up to the top - it would go up on its side - they'd cant it up. Then they'd corner it. They called those men "cornermen": there was one on each corner. They were the professional axemen. You know what I mean. They tried to put on as good a corner as they could, because that building was there for keeps.

— John King (1895—), farmer, riverman, interviewed at age 77

FIRST GENERATION
NEW ZEALANDER?

at for there is a museum, a church, a meeting house and other buildings on the marae where also stands a stone cairn in memory of Sister Elsie Smith who worked as missionary and nurse for 21 years between Parikino and Pipiriki later being honoured by the Queen with an M.B.E. in 1955.

Hiruharama (Jerusalem) was also visited when members climbed the hill to the grave of the poet James K. Baxter who for the last three years of his life was the central figure of a commune in that area. Long before that a Roman Catholic mission had been set up at Jerusalem, the best known missionary and nurse being Mother Mary Aubert, a French-woman of noble birth, who worked there from 1884 to 1899. This remarkable woman was the founder of the Homes of Compassion, the first being set up at Jerusalem.

A stop was made to see Moutoa Island of battle fame but from the riverbank there was nothing remarkable to be seen.

Pipiriki was reached at midday and picnic lunches were eaten with relish. The party divided into two for the jet-boat trip, the first setting off soon after 1 p.m. We travelled up as far as the junction of the Manganui-o-te-ao with the Wanganui. Steep cliffs either side of the river form a gorge for 40 miles. The unspoilt primeval beauty is awe-inspiring. What must it feel like from a canoe?

Back at Pipiriki we explored the colonial museum which is housed in the former home of Capt. Andy Anderson, one of a long line of plucky men who piloted the paddle-steamers up and down river in the great days of the houseboat and of Pipiriki House. The second of these consisted of 100 rooms and was a great tourist attraction before it was destroyed by fire in 1909. The third one had a mere 40 bedrooms but was also very popular as a resort until it too was burnt down in 1959.

Today all that remains of the former glory is the raised site where the buildings stood and the steps leading up to the plateau. There is no trace of the flour mill which once was so active but on the way up members had stopped at the Kawana mill, now being restored by the Historic Places Trust. It is the only mill of which there is now any trace showing the great activity of wheat-growing and milling which once was such a part of the lives of the river Maoris. This mill is near Mata-hiwi, some 40 miles upriver from Wanganui and about ten miles downstream from Pipiriki. It takes its name from the Governor, Sir George Grey, who was instrumental in having it built in 1854.

The drive home was just as interesting as one gets quite different views. We all felt more aware now of the grandeur of our river.

— C.D.M. Wanganui Branch

Mr. Ngaire Vivian GOODIN'S father, Mr. Collingwood GOODIN, arrived in Petone, Wellington, on the "Martha Ridgeway" on the "Martha Ridgeway" on the 14 November 1840, when he was five years of age.

He, (Collingwood) was down at Gabriel's Gully in the gold rush, and was wounded in the elbow in the Maori Wars. He was also a member of the crew of a Schooner plying its trade up the Hutt River, and also to Akaroa. He was a Member of the Old Settlers Association in Wellington.

In his 70's he married his 24-year - old bride, Miss Laura Read, and their son Mr. Ngaire Vivian Goodin was born on the 7 July 1905.

Ngaire became an Orchardist and Dairy Farmer, and owns Glentopp Orchard R.D.2, Te Kawhata, in the Waikato.

In his turn he has now reached his 70's and father and son together have spanned 139 years in New Zealand.

Mr. Goodin became a Member of the New Zealand Founders Society in 1952.

— contributed by Jean Goodin through Mrs. H. Jackson, Auckland Branch Archivist and Membership Officer.

OUT OF THE PAST

*Out of the past they come —
Shadows of a distant time;
Taking shape in a new land,
Seeking,
Hoping,
Finding.*

*More distinct they grow;
Leaving the known
Seeing in the unknown
The wild, untamed shores
of a new Eden.*

*Almost tangible are they now,
These brave and fearful souls;
Part of us, as we are part of them:
Pioneers of the past and of the future.
Making their mark on the new world,
Leaving,
Bequeathing.*

— C.A. Sullivan

One of New Zealand's greatest architects writes about —

HISTORICAL NELSON AND A FAMILY HISTORY

In 1842, with his wife Hannah, Thomas Blick and their first born child James emigrated from England on the "Indies" and anchored in the sheltered waters of "Nelson Haven". On allocated land within two miles of what became the centre of Nelson (founded on 1st February, 1842) Thomas Blick established a Sheep Farm and with his skill as an English weaver trained in Stroud, Gloucestershire, set up the first secondary industry of spinning yarn first by hand then by a loom of wooden construction having reeds of split bamboo powered by a bullock and later by a water wheel having a diameter of thirty feet driven by the flowing brook in the valley between the home farm of the Sunny Sugar Loaf and Flaxmere.

What became known as "Nelson Cloth" was warm and durable and well used by fellow settlers and eventually in large quantities for the use of the colonial constabulary. In 1845 Thomas Blick exhibited two specimens of his "Nelson Cloth" in the Nelson Institute.

A sample of the "Nelson Cloth" was exhibited in the Great Crystal Palace Exhibition in London in 1851 and succeeded in being awarded the first prize award medalion for the finest cloth exhibited from entries from the British colonies.

When the old Provincial Building of Nelson was demolished in 1969 a sample of the "NELSON CLOTH" was removed from the sealed container of the Foundation Stone dated 1859 and handed over to the Nelson Institute and or the Isel Museum at Stoke.

Later the Blick family turned attention to the making of leather and still in existence are the brick-lined tanning pits and also a soaking trough constructed of concrete. A number of fine grades of leather were produced and many of the horses that went to

the Boer War with the New Zealand Forces were accoutred in leather made at Blick's Tannery.

In due time James Blick purchased the farm property from his father Thomas Blick and for his young bride built the now historic colonial House now owned by one of this Grandsons, Harold Blick and his wife Freda and family and eight acres of the original house Farm. The House is surrounded by ancient trees also walnut and fruit trees and brick out-buildings once housing apple storage and the dairy still remain but the timber constructed wool shed, barns, stables and traps and dray sheds along with buildings serving the Tannery industry have long since fallen into disuse and been demolished.

The final matter of historical interest has to do with the first railway registered in New Zealand as the "Dun Mountain Railway Act 1861" passed on 17 August 1861. Ethel Blick, one of the four daughters of James Blick, was called upon to deliver the public address in 1962 and unveil the plaque commemorating the centenary of the "Line" as it was called linking the Port of Nelson to the Dun Mountain to retrieve chrome ore for exporting to England to be used as a dye for the whitening of cotton imported from America.

(This contribution was kindly prepared for the Founders Bulletin by Bernard Johns from Family History (Alice Sarah Johns, nee Blick) who was one of the four daughters and four sons of James Blick) and with acknowledgements to the Books "Historic Nelson" by Shirley Horrocks and the "Nelson Historical Exhibition 1858-1958" at which S. Northcote Bade was one of the speakers being then Hon. Curator of Cultural History, Dominion Museum and who reproduced the kitchen and in part the Blick Family table and chairs of the 1840-50 period as illustrated later on in his book "Colonial Furniture in New Zealand." Member Bernard Johns now lives in retirement in Levin).

SHIP AHOY!

What did it really feel like to be in the confined quarters of a small coastal sailing vessel much the same size as the quarters experienced by the earliest of Founders? A number of Wellington members took advantage of an invitation given to the Society by the Skipper of the "Te Aroha" and spent a most memorable evening above and below deck. The Skipper gave an engrossing historical account of the ship's past – speakers other than those pictured included your Editor and National Councillor Rev. "Tank" Tankersley of Otaki, who, assisted by a small ad hoc Committee of the Founders Executive, had made the evening possible.

Across Left: On board "Te Aroha" and below the waterline – National Councillor Mrs Hilary Olsen recounts records of early sailing ships.

Seated directly in front of her the then Deputy President, Mr. Gerald Bridge, waits his turn to read from the voyage diary of his forebear who had made NZ landfall at Lyttelton on the "Randolph" in 1850.

Across Right: Relaxed Wellington members listen intently to speakers below decks on the Te Aroha as she rides gently alongside Kings Wharf, Wellington Harbour.



Wellington Member, Mr. F.D. Bell has had much help from a number of New Zealand institutions — The N.Z. National Archives, Alexander Turnbull Library, The Nelson Museum, Hocken Library, Dunedin and the Christchurch Museum in locating his ancestors and wants readers of the Founder Bulletin to share his enthusiasm. We agree that N.Z. is fortunate in having such institutions and with Mr. Bell's assistance commence an information series **HOW & WHERE TO TRACE YOUR ANCESTRY.**

YOUR ANCESTORS

No.1 — The National Archives of New Zealand.

The National Archives of N.Z. is a major repository of genealogical source material and while its staff cannot be expected to undertake in depth research, it is possible to have limited searches, free of charge, to check for particular names and information among the material it holds.

Letters seeking information should include all relevant details and dates available particularly of birth, marriage and death. It is important to state whether the information provided is official and documented or family tradition. As large sections of the material held by National Archives have not as yet been catalogued, or indexed, it is not possible for staff to carry out searches for genealogists without specific initial data being provided.

The following material is held by National Archives:

Old Land Claims —

The Old Land Claims were made by people who had bought land from the Maoris before the proclamation of British sovereignty in 1840, or by those who derived claims from original purchasers. The claims arose from the fact that the British Government recognised no titles to land purchased directly from Maori owners before annexation. Genealogically, the claim files are of varying significance.

Registers of Births, Deaths and Marriages —

Microfilm copies are available of registers from the Bay of Islands from as early as 1815. The original registers are still held at Kaikohe and Paihia.

New Zealand Company, 1840—51 —

The New Zealand Land Company, later called the New Zealand Company, was a joint stock company formed in the United Kingdom with the purpose of establishing settlements in New Zealand. The Company's records contain ships' passenger lists, giving the name, age, and occupation of assisted emigrants brought to New Zealand. Microfilmed records from the British Public Record Office gives the former residence of some of the passengers assisted by the Company.

Further information on early settlers brought to New Zealand by the Company can sometimes be found in its land registers and accounting records.

The Provinces, 1853—76 —

The records of the provincial governments, which functioned from 1853—76, provide in varying degrees information which can be of genealogical interest. The passenger lists of persons brought to New Zealand under the provincial immigration schemes are a prime source, especially those of

Canterbury which are especially well documented. The immigration lists of the other provinces are fragmented and not well compiled.

Other useful records from the provinces are applications for liquor licenses, depasturing licences, and data about the goldfields.

Military –

Ships' passenger lists, treasury pension registers, and British War Office files on microfilm, provide valuable information on the military pensioner settlers (fencibles) and their family, who in the period 1847–53 were established in the Auckland area.

Maori war records include nominal rolls (which state personal and physical details as well as date of enlistment, and particulars of land granted) for the four Waikato regiments and the Taranaki Military settlers. Many of the men with these forces had been recruited in Australia.

Applications for Maori War medals by war veterans give details of service, and sometimes additional information. Capitation rolls for the numerous volunteer corps exist (incomplete) from the 1860's until 1912. In addition, lists of appointments and promotions, and general army lists often appeared in the New Zealand Gazette.

From the British Public Record Office there are on microfilm a number of muster books and pay lists of British regiments that served in New Zealand before 1878.

There are roll books and capitation rolls, 1867–86, which give information about members of the Armed Constabulary (the forerunner of the Police).

New Zealanders who served in the Boer War are listed in the Appendices to the Journals of the House of Representatives (A.J.H.R.).

For the First and Second World Wars there are nominal embarkation rolls. Some casualty and medal lists are available for the Boer War and First World War.

Immigration –

There is only a limited amount of information on immigration before 1870. Already mentioned are immigration records of the New Zealand Company, provincial governments and Maori War regiments. In addition National Archives has information on a few special types of immigrants, for example, Nova Scotian settlers, the Parkhurst boys, and parties of German emigrants.

The passenger lists (actually embarkation registers) for assisted immigrants, brought out by the central government between 1870–1887, give details of age, occupation and county of origin. Each list is, usually, indexed, and National Archives is currently preparing a master nominal index to the whole series. However, not all these lists have survived. Sometimes an immigrant can be traced through contemporary registers, particularly of promissory notes, but again, this series is incomplete.

From 1882 there are shipping lists which give the names of the crews as well as the passengers, but they are un-indexed and difficult to work from unless the name of the specific ship and voyage is known.

Government Employees –

From 1840 to 1855, 'Blue Books' list government officials with particulars of appointment and salary. Then, and later, specific appointments were noted in the Provincial and General Government Gazettes. In addition, civil service lists for certain years were printed in A.J.H.R. After 1876 the annual Education reports in A.J.H.R. include lists of state schools, with their staff.

Land Owners –

Both provincial and Lands and Survey Department, records, as well as those of the Department of Internal Affairs, formerly the Colonial Secretary's office, occasionally provide a varying amount of data on early land holders. New Zealand Company archives are useful in tracing landholdings of early settlers in Wellington, Nelson and Taranaki.

For Nelson in 1845 and 1849 there are census returns, giving details of householders, section by section.

Naturalised Citizens –

The archives of the Department of Internal Affairs, include files on persons naturalised as New Zealand citizens from as early as 1840, (they generally give a person's date and place of birth, and length of residence). There is an index of all persons naturalised in New Zealand before 1948.

SOURCES OTHER THAN NATIONAL ARCHIVES

Registrar-General of Births, Deaths and Marriages –

Records of births, deaths and marriages are in the custody of the Registrar-General, Department of Justice, Wellington. Although the registration of European births and deaths was begun by the New Zealand Government in 1848, it was not compulsory until 1855. Among other particulars, death certificates record, (from 1876) how long the deceased lived in New Zealand. The registration of marriages was also made compulsory in 1855, but only from 1880/81 were the parents named on the certificates.

Some churches hold records pre-dating 1848, which are not duplicated by civil registration.

Registration was not made compulsory for Maoris until 1913.

The Department of Justice charges a search and copying fee.

Cemeteries –

Local Authorities should either hold a burial register for local cemeteries or be able to indicate where it is held. Contents of burial registers vary but usually give name, age, date of burial, location of grave, name of undertaker and clergyman, etc.

Local Body Records –

Often local bodies hold records that can be of assistance to genealogists, e.g. lists of early ratepayers, old council minutes, valuation rolls, and records of Road Boards.

Armed Forces —

The Ministry of Defence hold the service records of persons who have served in the New Zealand Armed Forces since approximately the time of the Boer War. Access to these records is restricted. Enquiries should be directed to the Ministry of Defence, Head Office, Wellington.

Land and Deeds Registry (Justice Dept.) —

Records of land transactions are held at the local office of the Land and Deeds Registry.

Probate Records —

Wills probated in New Zealand are filed in the Supreme Court District Registries. A will is likely to be held at the Registry nearest to the former place of residence of the deceased person. Each Registry maintains its own individual index of applications filed, and holds the documents necessary for the probate of a will, such as, affidavits, original will, letters of administration etc. Probate Records are open to the public, although, there is a search fee.

Enquiries about Maori estates should be directed to the Head Office of the Department of Maori Affairs as they are administered by the Maori Land Court.

Institutions —

There are institutions which hold material of use to the genealogist, notably the Alexander Turnbull Library and the Hocken Library — both of these have manuscript and printed sources, including newspapers. Local Libraries and museums can prove valuable sources of data.

Printed Secondary Sources —

In any genealogical search printed sources should not be forgotten — for instance, the official New Zealand and Provincial Gazettes, which in early years contain jury lists and electoral rolls; the Appendices to the Journals of the House of Representatives (A.J.H.R.); electoral rolls; jury lists; almanacs and postal directories. Published provincial, local, church, school and general histories often provide interesting and useful information on early settlers.

Newspapers provide notices of births, marriages, obituaries, note the arrival of ships and list their cabin passengers. (Most nineteenth century immigrants travelled steerage.) The Union Catalogue of New Zealand Newspapers (published by General Assembly Library, 1961) lists newspapers held by public libraries, newspaper offices, and local authorities.

A useful book for the genealogist is: Niel T. Hansen, Guide to Genealogical Sources — Australia and New Zealand (Melbourne, ? 1963).

(— compiled by National Archives, Wellington, New Zealand 1976)



In the course of the Founders' function held at Williams Park, Days Bay, Eastbourne on behalf of the Wellington Colonial Cottage Museum, National Councillor, official Historian for the Society and Life Member, Miss Anne Burnett, distributes prizes for the costumes contest. The letters which follow, were written by her Great-Grandfather, James Burnett to her Great-Grandmother

"I knew when we left Nelson, it would be very hard "

(James Burnett to his wife)
Camp 12 miles from the mouth of the Grey. March 19, 1860.

My own darling,

Thank God we are once more in the midst of plenty, and we can truly value it and be thankful. We have had a close run, and for one or two of the party, at all events, it was a run for life: for one man, Beckman, had been much exhausted for

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many days, and Dicky, the Maori, on the point of breaking down.

We had eaten our last, and truly miserable meal, of boiled flour-bag scrapings at 6 a.m. yesterday. We had passed the place where provisions were to be found they were not there and were pressing on by forced marches to the mouth of the Grey. A regular North-Easter was brewing which would fill all the little streams bank high before morning. We had just collected a lot of fern-root to take with us. We had had our dinner of it about 3 o'clock and were again on the march soaked to the skin. Mr. Haast and I holding a council, and just determined to camp if we were fortunate enough to get to another patch of fern before dark which was uncertain.

I had no fear but that Mr. Haast and I could weather it out and perhaps the others also. I was seriously afraid poor Beckman (Bukman?) could not survive it. Thank God I never felt in better health and considering everything, wonderfully strong, but I freely confess the prospect of a three days' rain had damped my spirits not a little.

It was very very sad to see the sunk cheeks and dim though anxious eye of the poor sick fellow. (It is wretched to see anyone suffering from want and not be able to relieve them).

Just fancy our position and then fancy the joy and reaction when, on suddenly turning a point we saw a Maori within a 100 yards of us. I never before felt such a bounding of the heart, and such a devout "Thank God" never before, I think, passed my lips, as at that moment. We were too excited to cheer but with one consent we ran up to him. The first words he said were, "Your Kai (food) all right." Half a mile further down we came to the canoe and camp where they had made all snug for the night, and for the storm which had then begun to rage. What a glorious sight — bags of flour, biscuit, sugar, and last but not least salt! After our Maori salutations were over and we had heard of Mackay's safe arrival (about which we had been extremely anxious) we each got a biscuit, a bottle of wine was broached, and I can assure you, though it was out of a pannikin, never was "Wives and Sweethearts" drunk with more enthusiasm.

This morning we are all right again although not one of us could sleep at all last night; it is truly astonishing to see the change in Bukman. He is quite another man and shows that it was nothing but want the matter with him. As for myself, last night, after a glorious feast of potatoes, bacon,

doughboys, and sweetened coffee, as I sat up in my sleeping-bag, red nightcap on head, and one of Haast's cigars in my mouth, I felt "James was himself again", a weight taken from my heart and a most comfortable weight was put in my stomach, which is a most agreeable change I assure you.

Poor Mackay had a very narrow escape. He was on the Upper Grey with only two days' half rations of provisions. When he arrived here (with a bad knee) where potatoes had been left for him, they had been four days, I believe, on one eel.

Most providentially about half a mile further down they met Captain Fearon coming up in a canoe. Of course he turned back and went down to the Settlement at the mouth where the vessel was lying. Most fortunately there was a doctor so he got medical assistance at once.

He had run some spear-grass into his knee before he got to the Upper Grey. From the account of the Maories, it was in a frightful state before he got here but it is now healing. As soon as the floods allow us, we are going down to see him, and to thank him for his kindness; for even in their desperate circumstances he left several letters for us which were of the greatest use. I will feel obliged to him for the rest of my life. You must thank him as if he were my brother, which I almost consider him. God bless him, he is a fine fellow.

Now, my darling, our difficulties and dangers are over, for now we can make such arrangements as will enable us always to have a plentiful supply of all that is necessary for the remainder of our journey but that was impossible before. I knew when we left Nelson that it would be a very hard....

Camp on Mawhere-iti River,
Between the Grey & Buller.
April 27th, 1860.

My own Darling,

This is our wedding day. I wonder when we will spend one together; last one I was on the diggings surveying; the one before was that terrible day when we were nearly lost on board the little "Osprey". I do hope next year we may be together. You will see I have written a long letter to my cousin Jane, giving some account of our proceedings since my last to you. We are now on our way to the Buller again over the Grey Plains and by the Inangahua River and expect to be back to our depot at the junction of this river and the Grey in about a fortnight. From there we will go to the Coals and Lake Brunner and hope to start

from the mouth along the coast to the mouth of the Buller in a month or five weeks.

There I do not expect to be more than a fortnight, and then we will be fairly on our way home so I think you may expect us about the beginning or middle of August. Do not be surprised if we are later for the weather lately has been very wet. That stops us a great deal; for the rivers are impassable and we cannot get on. It is very uncertain whether I may have a chance of sending this, for probably Mr. Mackay will have returned before we get to the mouth again.

2nd May.

We are now on the saddle between the Mawhere-iti and the Inangahua Rivers and it is raining again; really this wet weather is most disgusting and a very serious loss of time; for except there is absolute necessity we cannot go on as everything gets wet through and camping in a birch forest where everything is covered with deep moss (like a wet sponge which even in fine weather is scarcely ever dry) on a wet night is really very miserable, most particularly if you have bad firewood which is generally the case in such places. Fortunately at this particular spot we have a pretty good supply of firewood and the ground where the tents are pitched is moderately dry and clear of moss, so on the whole we are fortunate, and will probably weather out the storm in our present Quarters. Another comfortable thing is that we are out of watermark (above?) for the last rain we had on the banks of the Grey, we were flooded out as the river rose 10-11 feet and overflowed its banks. As we had no higher ground to go to, we made a sort of stage and pitched the tent over it. It would have been an amusing sight to an uninterested spectator to have seen us plunging about up to the knees in water and preparing a place to sleep on sticks with the water a foot deep below and our fire on the root of an old tree. However our bed was quite comfortable, very soft and springy. The water began to fall before dark, and we passed a very pleasant night, for then we had no fear of being driven to the trees like so many drowned rats. This would have been the case had the water continued to rise. It was a fine sight for the river was almost 1/3 of a mile wide, and large trees were being washed down at a great rate.

It will interest and amuse you, perhaps, to hear a little of our domestic economy in camp. Our stores consist of flour, biscuit, oatmeal (very little of this unfortunately, as most of it has spoiled), and bacon. Our usual evening meal is a stew of bacon and

doboys (Doughboys?), curried, and most delicious we find it, I can assure you (but you know my weakness for doboys or any sort of dumpling). When we are fortunate enough to get kakas, pigeons, woodhens, or eels, we have quite a feast. Yesterday we got 14 kakas and a pigeon; of course last night we had a supper which a prince might have envied; a similar mess is now preparing for dinner. The flour is baked into damper but in wet weather this is a difficulty, and it is frequently underdone, but this, you know, I do not much object to. It is a great mistake that no butter nor cheese has been sent, particularly butter. The latter would have been a great luxury. How I will enjoy it when I get home! We get a few lbs. from Mr. Roachford (Rochfort?) but that is nothing. When we are at the native settlement or at the junction of this river with the Grey we have plenty of potatoes which we find a great treat.

The waterproof sheet is most invaluable, for it keeps everything perfectly dry, and secures a dry bed wherever we are. Thanks to it, we have never had to sleep wet, which, I think, accounts for our good health. I make a point of keeping a pair of trousers and a shirt dry, though I often put on wet clothes in the morning. The drying of clothes at night is a very important operation for trousers and stockings are always wet. When we get the tents pitched and the "billies" set on for supper, everyone changes, clothes lines are put up, and if the night is fine they are soon dry. It is very singular that with all the wet and exposure not one of the party has even had the slightest cold. The only thing we have suffered from is gripping pains in the bowels and purging, not generally severe. Indeed I do not think I have had much more of it than in the ordinary way at home. I think the rough life is beginning to tell on some of the party. One man has suffered a good deal for the last week or two; not that he has been seriously ill but scarcely ever quite free from pain. I have no doubt that we will be glad to be back to civilisation and comfort again. I am longing to be with you and the dear little children again. What a joyful meeting it will be!

We have had a most unpleasant piece of ? with one of our Maories (Dicky). For a long time he has been in the habit of running on before us and sometimes for an hour or two, we see nothing of him. Mr. Haast has frequently spoken to him on the subject, and the day we returned to our depot from the mountain, he charged him particularly to keep with us. In spite of this, Master Dickey disappeared about the middle of the

day and we saw no more of him until we arrived. Mr. Haast spoke rather sharply to him, and Dicky impudently told him he would go away next day. Accordingly he packed up and was going to start but Mr. Haast ordered him not to go. He seemed to consider the matter and placed his blankets on his back for about two hours, and then settled himself down. Next day was very wet and he appeared to have come to himself again. The morning after we found he had decamped during the night and we saw no more trace of him till we found his trail on the river-bed on our way up here. On joining Mr. Roachford's party the night before last, we found him along with them. He had come up with them two days after leaving us and had almost starved as he had nothing to eat all that time. Mr. Roachford talked seriously to him, and next morning when we started, he joined us again. It is rather humiliating to take a man back after such conduct but we could do very badly without another man and there was no one else to get. I hope he will behave better in future. Preserve me from Maories here! I detest the race, and the more I see of them the worse I like them in spite of their many good qualities. This fellow Dicky I liked and still like better than most of his race but he is quite different since we got the other uncultivated savages at the settlement here. Even he was much better to deal with by himself. Several times I have been sorely tempted to knock the fellow down and had I been chief of the party, I would most assuredly have done so or sent him to the rightabout in spite of consequences. I think Mr. Haast is too easy with them and endeavours to conciliate the wretches. They, of course, take advantage of it.

Our two white men, Beckman and Hunter, are on the whole very good fellows. I often wish Snelling had been with us. We have no one equal to him. He would have been invaluable in our party. If you should see him, tell him what I say. I think it will please poor Sam. If the steamer is not expected for a few days when we get to Collingwood, I think I will walk round and join her at Motupipi and go to see Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, and all our neighbours. I would detest staying long at Collingwood. In one of my former letters I told you to send me a change of clothes to Collingwood and a long letter enclosed to the care of Mr. Miles, Hotelkeeper, about the beginning of June. As there is no chance of our being there so soon, you can continue writing to me, to be left till called for at the Post Office there. What a treat, it will be to get your dear letters, and what a world of news, public and private, there will be to hear! How

delightful it will be to sit over a comfortable fire and hear you read the whole budget of letters since I left! I wonder what will be the greatest surprise, for somehow I expect to be surprised.

I am writing away here and scarcely expect to have a chance of sending it before I come myself. (In that case) we can read them over together and at least it will show you that I did not forget you in the wilderness, tho' to be sure it is not the place to do that and my thoughts are constantly wandering up Waka-pu-wake road. I feel it very hard to have no chance of hearing from you till I get to Collingwood.

(Here follow remarks about seeing his children again; These are not quite legible. He then goes on -)

Papa will show them how he catches woodhens in the bush and they will laugh very much to see it for it is very funny. I am very anxious to hear from the North. How glad I am to have left that Power of Attorney with you, particularly as we will be away longer than I expected! I have an idea that my time in Nelson will not be long and I often speculate on our future. Certainly nothing I have seen in this country makes me more in love with New Zealand. There is a fine district here though it will require energy and capital to make it available and I do not think it will ever be of any good under the present system. For instance, if there was sufficient inducement by bonus or otherwise for a steamer to come in, say once a month, of course people would come. Without regular communication no one but a madman, or a very recent arrival red-hot for bush farming would come and settle down in such a place. It might be made a very nice settlement if a whole clan of ? were to come here, but a few scattered settlers would do nothing either for themselves or the country. I have no faith that anything will be done but to sell a few thousand acres of the best land to speculators and by that means ruin the place; for depend upon it actual settlers will not come here without some inducement. Of course, this is under the rose and not for the Nelson public. I have no wish to anticipate Mr. Haast's report so keep this strictly to yourself alone.

May 5th.

Since the last date it has rained incessantly, and continues to do so as hard as ever, so that there is no chance of our not accomplishing this part of our journey as we are getting short of provisions and must return to the mouth of the river as soon as it clears up a little. Really this is disgusting. You know how I hate wet weather at any

time, so you can imagine my feelings here in forest surrounded by trees covered with moss, and mossy ground on all sides. The only thing we can do is to lie in the tent and grumble? Even if it does fair for ten minutes, the droppings from the trees will wet you through. Since we came to this part of the country it has been most horribly wet weather. When it begins you never know when it will stop. Three days' rain is the regular calculated rate in the civilised parts of New Zealand but here, I think, there is no rule. I wish most heartily we were out of it.

7th May.

We started on our return yesterday as it was rather a finer day, but it rained all last night and looks like nothing else. The mountains are now covered with snow. I hope the cold weather will set in soon for this constant rain is beyond all patience. If we were independent of rivers, it would be nothing, but depending on them as we are for roads, we can do nothing. What a mercy it is we had moderately fine weather when we came through! Had we been delayed in this way, we must have all been starved to death, but we may see the hand of Providence distinctly in it. We have just calculated that since we came into this Grey country there have been 30 fine days and 21 wet ones, rather a heavy proportion certainly. I am sorry for poor Roachford; of course he can do nothing in such weather. He must be at a most serious expense. He has 5 men and a boy and as their food (is), 50 miles ... We passed their camp yesterday. I am very much pleased with the little I have seen of Roachford. He is a very quiet unassuming gentlemanly fellow. I hope we will see something of him when we all go to Nelson. He promises to come and see us. It is pleasant to meet such nice fellows as Mackay and Roachford in the back areas here. I wonder if we will see Mr. Mackay at the mouth of the River, where we expect to be in about two days after the weather clears up. If he has not left I will get this letter sent up.

I wish we were at the Buller for my clothes are getting very ragged, and all my things were stupidly left there; besides many things that were wanted here. Many of our provisions were spoiled; for instance, all the oatmeal except 20 lbs, all the peas, a great part of the biscuits were very bad, and there were no preserved meats. The last is really a great loss for except birds, we have not tasted fresh meat since leaving Nelson. It is great negligence that these things were not sent as they were very

particularly ordered, and are certainly necessary on the score of health. However, none of us have suffered from the want of them but they would have been a great luxury. Bacon is the only animal food which we have had or will have till we get home. Never mind; we can do without luxuries and certainly I do enjoy my food most thoroughly. I am often ashamed for I am certain when I have the chance I eat twice as much as I do at home. Even then I am not satisfied. If this weather lasts much longer, we will be on our old fare of boiled flour till we get to the Settlement.

How I will enjoy the quiet of home again! Little have I had of it for the last two years. I think as a man gets older he cares more for comfort; at least I do. I begin to sigh for home and all its blessings, but from months in the bush without seeing the vestige of civilisation and in a country where there is no game, (it) is monotonous and tedious in wet weather; perhaps I am rather "hipped" to-day. No wonder when the rain has been beating the "tatas" (sic) in the tent for a week without intermission, when food is getting scarce, and only about two pipes of tobacco left, I think we have a right to grouch at our hard fate.

You must not think that I, for a moment, regret having come on this expedition for I would not have missed the chance for a good round sum. I think in many ways it has done me good, and it will be something to look back on as long as I live; but I do feel the long separation from you and the dear children very hard; particularly as I cannot get letters or hear anything from you. We seem entirely shut out from the world. How fortunate it is that Mr. Haast and I get on so well together. It would be very miserable if we did not. One thing that makes this weather so miserable is that we have no books. Our library consists of the Bible and a book on Geology; unfortunately the latter was left at our headquarters, before starting on this journey. It is no use grouching on paper in this way so I will just smoke part of my small store of tobacco, to see if it will put me in better humour with myself, the weather, and things in general, for I feel anything but "Mark Taplyish" and am ashamed of myself. At all events I have no reason to write so disagreeably to you to make you miserable. So here goes for "three drams".

8th May.

We arrived here (junction of the Grey and Mawhera-iti) last night after a rather hard day's march of 12½ miles. Half of that distance was in the river bed crossing and re-crossing a great many times, very deep and biting cold all day. We were wet through and through. It was a long time before I got warm for we had some difficulty in getting a good fire, but a glass of brandy put some life into us. I wish we had more of it.

10th May.

Mouth of the Grey. We arrived here last night after a rapid trip down the Grey from the junction about 35 miles in 5 hours. The river was high and the falls easy to cross but in places rather dangerous for the last flood had brought down many trees. In one place the river had changed its course entirely and was rushing down a new channel at a furious rate, and just in our course were some very nasty snags round which the canoe had to be slowed. It was a critical moment for we were going at the rate of 10 miles an hour. As we shot past I could have touched one of them with my hand. It was rather close work.

When we arrived here we found that the flood of the 24th had made fearful ravages, having washed away several houses and covered most of the cultivations with sand. 20 or 30 ft. of the bank was entirely washed away. The rush of the water through the cultivations must have been tremendous, as deep channels were washed out where Indian Corn and potatoes were growing when we were here before. We found only two women at the Pah, the others having left before the flood. Poor souls, they must have been very much frightened as here the water was highest in the night. Fortunately the house where our provisions were, escaped, though the one they were first put in, is gone. Mr. Mackay has not returned yet. I hope he will come before we go away again. We expect to start for the mouth of the Buller in a fortnight or 3 weeks.

You will be surprised when I tell you I have got horribly fat. I don't think I have been so heavy for the last dozen years. How this is, I cannot tell. Certainly not from high living and want of exercise. I am in perfect health. I suppose the rough life agrees with me.

HAVE ALL YOUR FAMILY AND ELIGIBLE FRIENDS JOINED
FOUNDERS?

11th May.

Mr. Mackay arrived this morning and will be here about a week before he starts for Nelson. I suppose you will get this in a month from this time. A Native has joined him from the Buller who brings an account of a vessel being in there from Canterbury with diggers, and also brings the news of the Native War at New Plymouth. The paper he has only gives the first account, but it would seem that the Governor is displaying great energy and firmness. Pray God he may continue to do so. So far on that depends everything. I do hope they will do things with a high hand this time and make no peace till they have thoroughly subdued the wretches, hanged a lot of the ringleaders and taught them that we are not to be trifled with.

I wish Mackay was at the head of the Native Department with full powers. Depend on it, the savages would have a sharp and bloody lesson. A protracted Native war would be horrible and certainly would end in extermination of a very fine race, in spite of their faults. I am curious to see what the Maories will be when put in their proper place.

It is horrible to be cooped up in the wilderness with no chance of any news for two months. The latest we have is 11th March. God only knows what may have taken place since then! I hope the war may not extend to the North. ... You must send me newspapers with full accounts to Collingwood. I hope by this time you have got my former letters. They were sent to Canterbury enclosed in Mr. Haast's. Yours were addressed to c/o Mr. Blackett.

Thank God, we are now almost done with the forests and moss, and when we are back here from Lake Brunner it will be principally beach work when the weather will not be of so much consequence. Indeed along the coast will be a pleasure trip comparatively speaking and men will go like horses with their heads turned homewards. Mr. Haast has got Lumbago (no wonder) but I hope it will not be very bad. I rubbed his back with hot moist towels and that gave him great relief. I hope we will be at home in a month or 5 weeks after you receive this. You may possibly hear by the steamer of our being at West Wanganui before we arrive at Nelson as we will remain there and at Palawau. If there is a chance of sending letters I will write.

13th May.

We intend starting off in the morning so I must close this letter.

J. Burnett.

SOME REVEALING GARDENING NOTES FROM AN EARLY TARANAKI SETTLER

We are apt to connect the early days of the New Plymouth Settlement, with ideas of military service, evacuation of some settlers to Nelson, listening for cow bells to tell the whereabouts of reluctant cows — and women riding miles to sell pounds of butter for a few pence.

But in his diary, dated 1st January 1861 to December 31st 1864, Zacchaeus Wells, of Mangorei and New Plymouth, sets down in his garden notes — "Planted 2 red carrots for seed". "Pruning Ben's fruit trees". "Sowed flower seeds".

The details of time and place are not important, but the range of seeds and of plants available indicates that there was a very great interest in and knowledge of gardening. A list of these plants and seeds reads — dracone, daffodils, dog roses, flowers de luxe, jonquil, jasmine, pomegranate, rose, tulip, Sandwich Island Shrub, Auslaina Shrubs, beans (Scarlet Runner and Negro), brocoli, brussels sprouts, cabbage, currants, apricots, almond, bay, blue gums, blackberry (English and Cape Lawton), Cedar, cyprus, cherry, fig, furze, gooseberry, guava, green-gage, mulberry, nectarine, oak (swamp and Cape), peach, pear, plum, pullipullu, strawberry, vines, willow.

Did the early settlers bring all of these with them, were they posted out later, or brought at the request of earlier settlers, or were they deliberately packed along with all the other household goods?

This attention given to such details gives insight in to the methodical working of the minds that planned the development of so much of New Zealand.

— Ruth Penny
Palmerston North

Mrs. Eccles, well-known contributor from the Wairarapa Branch says:

Let's Take a 'Buggy' Ride!

Let's leave Masterton behind with its Lido, its Queen Elizabeth Gardens, its Centre Point, its Rose Gardens, its worries and hopes and carry on down the Main South Road. On the outskirts is the Licensing Trusts Solway Park of which Masterton is justly proud. It incorporates a fine hotel, motels, conference rooms and close by the Homestead block which provides meals for those with leaner purses. Sorry! We haven't time to see the inside decor – historically N.Z.

Over the Waingawa river bridge the circular stock yards are on the right and almost immediately the Waingawa freezing works come in sight approached by an avenue of special oak trees which began life in England in the long ago.

On – past fertilizer works and Clareville show grounds – for Wairarapa is nothing if not agricultural and don't forget the world renowned Golden Shears competitions are held in Masterton – well! in N.Z. somewhere!

Next comes Carterton, a small town on the up and up with an enterprising business community. Its only remnant of earlier days is a corner building on the left at the far end which was the first flour mill in this part of the district. It now belongs to a joinery firm. It was a great disappointment to Carterton when their show Marae, Nukutaimemeha, was moved to Masterton on the death of the owner and became the church of the Maori Pastorate. We must go there for a service sometime.

South of Carterton at Dalefield 'turn-off', raise your eyes to the hills: you may be lucky if the day is clear, to see "Tararua" (Maori for 2 peaks). It is a high cone of a mountain, cleft in twain to about a fifth of its height and is visible from both east and west of the North Island – so the Tararuas came by their name!

Nearing the Waiohine River we lose sight of "Tararua" but on the right notice a Maori cemetery where once was the Maori pa now at Papawai. The river was the highway for the canoes and though in later days the surrounding country and main road were often flooded and impassable the cemetery was never under water. Among the graves is that of one pakeha – the Rev. Cook, a man much loved.

The Napier and Wairarapa earthquakes caused a great rift to appear in the south approach to the bridge and as the north side was higher than the other, the road now has a slope to negotiate the bridge. A celebrated phantom dog used to be seen

here by many travellers at dusk: it even found its way into a book on N.Z.! ghosts! I never saw it myself but I did see the rift in the ground – perhaps the dog was swallowed up – for sure it is, it hasn't been seen since!

Fruit stalls on the road side herald Greytown. The oldest town in the Wairarapa and named after Governor Grey. It at one time seemed destined to be the town but the railway passed it by and gradually everything moved further north. Its wonderful soil stays with it and Greytown is now the fruit bowl of the Wairarapa. Many old buildings still survive. Notice the rambling old house with dormer windows on the right as you enter the 50 km zone: Also 'Turkey Red' on the left both over their century. The former now belongs to Mr. Pollock at one time our Dom. Pres. The spire on the left belongs to the first Methodist church in the district. My great uncle Rev. Josiah Ward, son of the first Primitive Methodist missionary south of the equator, preached there.

Now we will visit Cobblestones. The J.C's took over the Tully house with the original cobblestones and stables which still houses the Pride of the Valley coach used in early days. Various other historical buildings, vehicles and museum pieces are collected here. A caretaker is in the house and a small donation is solicited towards maintenance and expansion: Cobblestones the Wairarapa Museum!

Time now for a cuppa, so let us go up West Street past the old world 'Drummond cottage' to the Memorial Park in Kuratawhiti Street. Time for a little relaxation as well in this patch of native bush listening to the birds and happy noise of children in the Memorial baths further on.

We'll go now to one of the apple orchards. Mr. Napier who now owns the Homestead, one of the original orchards, is ready for us and we can help ourselves to an apple or two, or buy a bag full of luscious Cox's orange etc. He also has a small art gallery adjoining and just look at the roof of the packing shed! It is hanging with every imaginable bit of harness and saddlery from horse days.

Probably the largest orchard is Tates – still so called. This was once an all cherry orchard which in spring was the joy of the town. Tate's Cherry Fair was really something – so also were the fire crackers at dawn every day and every evening to scare the birds away! The youth of the town made good pocket money collecting birds eggs for Mr. Tate to destroy. It was a sad day aesthetically when imported disease put finis to the beauty of the cherries and apples took their place.

Before leaving Greytown look at the giant gum tree in front of the Anglican church. As a sturdy 3 yr old it came per wheelbarrow over the hill from Wellington in 1859. Others of the same batch succumbed to progress and the electricity department but to save it this one was 'blessed' by the vicar at a little ceremony round it. When lovely old St. Lukes church, in its 99th year, was destroyed by a vandal's fire the tree lived on.

Now to Papawai pa! the road we take to the east is still within Greytown boundary. A mile or two along Papawai road you will find what remains of the once great tourist attraction. From this pa Maori land laws were dispensed before their government moved to Ngaruawahia. It suffered in the 1930's from a great gale, then a fire, and earthquake put the finishing touch. But the Papawai Maoris have not given up: the 20 or more surrounding figures representing their ancestors are being restored and the original carved uprights of the gate have been utilised as 'arms' on the one remaining building. The image of Rongokako which topped the gates is in safe keeping pending the completion of the restoration.

The story goes that Rongokako, son of Tamatea, chief of Takitimu canoe, fell in love with a beautiful maiden in the north and took a few giant strides 50 miles apart to out distance his rival and win Muriwhenua, so you see his image is very sacred. They say his foot prints can still be seen at Mahia and Coromandel. Kowhaiwhai now adorns the porch of Hikurangi, the remaining building, and the twin peaks of Tatarua top each panel; the pattern of each of these panels tells some part of Papawai's history. One scroll, noticeable also in Nukutaimeka (if you go to the service there) means "Die as the hammer headed shark not as the octopus" - the first being hard to kill, the other easy. There is a reminder here that strength, unity and perseverance are qualities equally necessary these days for the progress of all people. Another pattern exhorts one to "hold fast the values of your parents". Are these not some of the aims of the Founders?

How about kai? We'll go to the Anzac Hall in Featherston, eat the snack we brought with us and see all the photos of pioneers of the area and doings in days long gone. We'll entice the Mayor to come along and tell us about them.

Well, there's not time to go right over to Martinborough, the centre of many large prosperous holdings, so will bypass it and connect with the Ferry road just south of where the historical society is erecting a plaque to record the spot where the first sheep came to the Wairarapa, having been brought round the coast from Wellington.

The Ferry is the narrow outlet of the Ruamahanga river and lake to the sea and the cause of much troublesome flooding in the valley, possibly made worse when the rocky coast was raised 9 ft. in places by the mid 1800 earthquakes. We will not have time to go right there so will cross the barrage gates which have done away with a lot of the trouble and given us many more acres of farm land. This way we leave the eastern hills at our back and head towards the Rimutakas along the foot of which we turn north. Matthew's country this; Warongamai of Romney stud fame since early days and still going strong. Venn Young recently opened a 'walk way' from here through the Rimutakas. The flat at the start is a pleasant place for a picnic with its cabbage trees, matai etc. and a stream close by. There is even a friendly horse or two and an inquisitive lady pig! But we must not linger but carry on along the side of the lake. There is a little old church on our right, beautifully kept and with stained glass windows. It is Matthews property but also serves the Western Lake district.

Featherston again at the foot of the Rimutaka Hill road: a dormitory town it has expanded since the war. We are reminded of that time when we see a plaque which is being erected about a mile beyond the town to mark the First World War camp and 2nd World War prisoners camp.

Well, now we can give the 'horses' their head and make for home, but no! one thing more - a better note to end on than wars - just south of Greytown on the right of the road is a small notice recording the first ever day held in N.Z. Plantations of trees were planted away along the road as a wind break - unfortunately it wasn't the 'wind' that broke it was most of the plantations - in the same gale that damaged Papawai.

IN THE NEXT ISSUE:

Member Miss Crompton-Smith remembers her Wellington childhood...

Prime Minister Robert Muldoon's speeches often contain interesting glimpses of New Zealand's pioneering past.

NEW FOUNDERS— A Listing of members who have joined since the last issue and up to approximately mid-1979:

Name	Address	Ship	Date	Ancestor
Mr R.L. Bell	Gisborne	"Pussy Hall"	1835	William Paine Brown
Ms S.K. Randell	Australia	"Lady Nugent"	1851	Charles Hedgman
		"Regina"	1859	Samuel Webb
Mrs A.V. McKenzie	Whangarei	"Duchess of Argyle"	1842	William Lang Thorburn
Mrs E.J. Nicholls	New Plymouth	Associate		
Mr D.R. Morton	Egmont Village	"Timandra"	1842	William Harrison
Mr P.C. Tait	Hamilton	"Nimrod"	1839	Rev Richard Taylor
Mrs O. Badams	Masterton	"New Zealand"	1842	John & Ann McArtney
Mrs D.M. Jackson	Carterton	"Lord Auckland"	1842	Catherine Maher
Mrs P.C. Muir	Masterton	"Blenheim"	1841	Hugh & Ann Morrison
Mrs M.J. Lloyd	Masterton	"Blenheim"	1841	Hugh & Ann Morrison
Mrs E.M. Bunny	Greytown	"Cuba"	1840	Amos Burr
Mrs I.D. Bull	Greytown	"Duke of Roxburgh"	1840	William & Eliza Hawke
Mr K.H. Langford	Greytown	"Aurora"	1840	John A. Langford
Mr J.W. Knowles	Masterton	"Lady Nugent"	1841	John & Mary Watterson
Mrs E. Meyer	Greytown	"Thomas Harrison"	1842	James Marshall
Mrs K. Yule	Greytown	"Arab"	1841	Sophia Vile
Mrs A.E. Speedy	Greytown	Associate		
Mr L.W. Bunny	Greytown	Associate		
Mrs M.W. Fogg	Wanganui	"Gertrude"	1841	John Mitchell
		"Birman"	1842	Eli Allen
Mr J.A. Harper	Wellington	"Catherine Stewart Forbes"	1841	David Benge
Mrs D. Cole	Featherston	"London"	1842	Walter & Emma Hodder
Mr G. Nevins	Wanganui	Associate		
Mrs E. Boswell	New Plymouth	"Amelia Thompson"	1841	Samuel Oliver
		"Essex"	1843	John & Mary Rogers
		"William Bryan"	1841	Jesse & Elizabeth Jury
Mrs O. Rideout	New Plymouth	"Amelia Thompson"	1841	Capt. Lleyson Davy
		"Timandra"	1841	Daniel & Louisa Bishop
Mr W. Rideout	New Plymouth	Associate		
Mr L.W. Jury	New Plymouth	"William Bryan"	1841	Jesse & Elizabeth Jury
		"Blenheim"	1842	Sophia Julian
		"Blenheim"	1842	Richard Langman
Mrs H. Jury	New Plymouth	"Oriental"	1841	James Sole & Sarah Hellier Walter Bishop & Mary Pottimore
		"Bengal Merchant"	1840	William & Elizabeth Tannahill
		"Catherine Stewart Forbes"	1841	Charles & Mary Cottle
Miss S. Jury	New Plymouth	"William Bryan"	1841	Jesse & Elizabeth Jury
Mr I. Jury	New Plymouth	"Oriental"	1841	James & Sarah Sole
Mr. H. Carter	Wellington	"Birman"	1842	Joseph & Winnifred Hurley
Mrs C. Martens	South Africa	"London"	1840	Susan Wakefield
		"Slaines Castle"	1845	George Jennings
		"Hanover"		
Mr N.W. Leaf	Auckland	(Albertlander) "Hanover"	1862	John & Sarah Ann Shepherd
		(Albertlander)	1862	Robert & Elizabeth Leaf
Mr A.M. Putt	New Plymouth	"William Bryan"	1841	Richard Putt
Mrs Z.A. Putt	New Plymouth	"William Bryan"	1841	Samuell Revell
Mr G.J. Putt	New Plymouth	"William Bryan"	1841	Samuell Revell & Richard Putt
Mrs H.E. Hodder	Featherston	"Blenheim"	1841	Hugh & Ann Morrison
Mrs O.B. Fraser	Featherston	"Blenheim"	1841	Hugh & Ann Morrison

(New Founders Listing — cont'd)

Name	Address	Ship	Date	Ancestor
Mrs E.N. Broughton	Masterton	"Bengal Merchant"	1840	Thomas Reid
Mr D.W.C. Vincent	Masterton	"Harrington"	1841	George Hawkins & wife Emma
Mr J.R. Maddock	Lower Hutt	"Sir Charles Forbes"	1842	Thomas Maddock
Mr D.N. Port	Waikanae	"Martha Ridgeway"	1840	William Hegley
Mrs G.E. McDowall	Palmerston Nth.	"Arab"	1841	William & Esther Watts
Mrs M.R. Arlidge	Waipukurau	"Bolton"	1840	George & Mary Spackman
Mrs M.P. von Dadelszen	Porangahau	"Martha Ridgeway"	1840	Charles & Anne Brown
		"Lord William Bentinck"	1841	Anthony & Susanna Wall
Mrs A. Walker	Australia	"Amwell"	1842	Benjamin Levy
Mr D.J. Hollard	Waitara	"Arab"	1841	Charles Hollard
Mrs J. Hollard	Waitara	Associate		
Miss L.R. Hollard	Waitara	"Arab"	1841	Charles Hollard
Miss J.L. Hollard	Waitara	"Arab"	1841	Charles Hollard
Mr R. Gibson	Wellington	"Bolton"	1839	Thomas Tidd
		"London"	1840	Mr & Mrs Midgley
Mrs V.E. Johnston	Auckland	"Lady Nugent"	1841	John & Fanny Kilmister
Mrs N.A. Nichols	Palmerston Nth.	"Timandra"	1842	Daniel & Louisa Bishop
Mrs A. Funnell	Auckland	"London"	1842	David & Eliza Williams
Miss R. Funnell	Auckland	"London"	1842	David & Eliza Williams
Mrs F. Plimmer	Auckland	Associate		
Mr G.I. Plimmer	Auckland	"Gertrude"	1841	John Plimmer
Mr A.S. Collier	Auckland	"Jane Gifford"	1842	William Sanson Collier
Mrs L.M. Collier	Auckland	Associate		
Mr R.G. Yule	Hastings	"Bengal Merchant"	1840	Alexander Yule
Mr R.A. St Hill-Warren	Porangahau	"Adelaide"	1840	Rev Henry St Hill
Mrs S.J. Hayman	Christchurch	Associate		
Mrs J.A. Petterson	Palmerston Nth.	"Westminster"	1858	Charles Hodgkinson
Mrs J.O. O'Neil	Hastings	"Cuba"	1840	Capt. William Mein Smith
Mrs E.M. Walker	Waipukurau	"Bolton"	1840	George & Mary Spackman
Mrs H.M. Bliss	Waipukurau	"Comptde Paris"	1840	Joseph Libeau
Mrs P.M. Nicholls	Bay of Islands	"Cuba"	1840	Robert Wyatt
Mr A.H. Sweetman	Hastings	"British Sovereign"	1845	John Cutler
		"Inchinnan"	1852	Marianne Kelly
Mrs E.M. Leary	Wanganui	"Duke of Roxburgh"	1840	Samuel Woodward
Mrs J.E. Haldane	Waipukurau	"William Bryan"	1841	Edmund & Lucy Sarten
Mrs A.M. Bliss	Waipukurau	"Duke of Roxburgh"	1840	William & Mary Bassett
Mrs M.J. Harding	Waipukurau	Associate		
Mrs P.Y. White	Otane	"Birman"	1842	John Harding
Mr R.F. Sutton	Waipawa	"Himalaya"	1843	Charles & Elizabeth Sutton
Mr J.D. Ross	Wellington	"Bolton"	1842	Thomas & Elizabeth Bright
		"Mary"	1849	James & Mary Cawthron
Mrs C.E. Hedley	Whangarei	"London"	1842	Joseph & Sarah Herbert
Mrs M.L. Brown	Auckland	"Mary"	1841	George Hart
J.O. Jackson-Snowling	Auckland	"Indus"	1843	George Thompson
Mr G.M. Wallace	Palmerston Nth.	"Arab"	1841	William & Esther Watts
Mrs J.E. Wallace	Palmerston Nth.	Associate		
Mrs E.G. Morton	Inglewood	Associate		
Mr B.V. Kempton	Greytown	"Adelaide"	1840	Thomas Kempton
Mrs M.J. Kempton	Greytown	Associate		
Mrs M.C. Kempton	Greytown	Associate		
Mrs D.K. Orsborn	Dannevirke	Associate		
Mr P.D. Taylor	Waipukurau	"Midlothian"	1851	James Cox

(New Founders Listing – cont'd)

Name	Address	Ship	Date	Ancestor
Mrs R.C. Finlayson	Whangarei	"Margaret" Waipu Associate	1853	Donald & Christina McGregor
Mrs M.R. Fraser	Whangarei	"Westminster"	1843	Henry & Priscilla White
Mrs. A. Shearer	Te Puke	"Catherine Stewart Forbes"	1841	David & Philadelphia Bengé
		"Slains Castle"	1842	James & Annie Collines
Mrs M.E. Hart	New Plymouth	Associate		
Mrs K.J. Kersel	Wellington	"Oriental"	1841	Robert Wilton
Miss C. Forsman	Waikato	"Slains Castle"	1841	William & Martha Greenwood
Mr R.J. Forsman	Waikato	"Slains Castle"	1841	William & Martha Greenwood
Mrs F. Forsman	Waikato	Associate		
Mrs M.M. Rothwell	Auckland		1844	Charles Davis
Miss E.M. Runciman	Auckland	"Duchess of Argyle"	1842	Archibald Wallace
Miss L.M. Runciman	Auckland	"Duchess of Argyle"	1842	Archibald Wallace
Mrs A. Johnson	Rotorua	"New Zealander"	1840	George & Catherine Bregman
Mrs W.H. Arlow	Masterton	"Canoe"		Ngatira Waikato
Mrs H.L. Cardno	Masterton	"Eleanor"	1840	Joseph Masters
Mr C.C. Tanner	Masterton	"Mandarin"	1841	John Fuller
Mr R.J. Tilson	Masterton	"Slains Castle"	1841	John Hodge
Mrs A.H. Tilson	Masterton	Associate		
Mrs L.A. Hanns	Paraparaumu	"Lord William Bentinck"	1841	William Bentinck Howell
Mrs G.M. Martin	Wellington	"Phoebe Dunbar"	1850	Agnes Carment
			1832	Hector McDonald
Mr W.S. Moffett	Wanganui	"Timandra"	1842	Daniel & Louisa Bishop
Mrs J.M. Day	Masterton	"Harrington"	1841	George Hawkins & wife Emma
Mrs P.T. Riwai-Couch	Masterton	Whaler		Meremaihi Taratoa wife of Roderick Grey
Mr M.B. Riwai-Couch	Masterton	Whaler		Meremaihi Taratoa wife of Roderick Grey
Mr I.C. Chote	Wellington	Whaler	1832	Thomas Halbert
Mr A.F. Inkersell	Waipukurau	"Martha Ridgway"	1842	Charles Inkersell
Miss B.L. Inkersell	Waipukurau	"Martha Ridgway"	1842	Charles Inkersell
Miss A. Crompton-Smith	Wellington	"Pekin"	1849	John Stephenson Smith
Mr W.E. Lattey	Paekakariki	"Thomas Sparkes"	1842	John Hursthouse
Mr J.H. Cooper	Auckland	"Duchess of Argyle"	1842	James Caradus
Mrs D.E.M. West	Ohaupo	"Bruce"	1860	John Frew
Mrs E.J. Muir	New Plymouth	"Amelia Thompson"	1841	William & Eliza Billing
Miss N.M. Muir	New Plymouth	"Amelia Thompson"	1841	William & Eliza Billing
Miss P.A. Muir	New Plymouth	"Amelia Thompson"	1841	William & Eliza Billing
Mr A.G. Muir	New Plymouth	Associate		
Mrs S.A.M. Daniels	Wellington	"Berkshire"	1850	John Morgan
Mr W. Bengé	Upper Hutt	"Catherine Stewart Forbes"	1841	David Bengé
Mr C. Bonner	Auckland	"Beramphore"	1849	Alexander Bonner
Mrs U.A. Bonner	Auckland	"Clifton"	1847	Peter Malone
Mrs R.M. Hyman	Auckland	"Clifton"	1847	Peter Malone
Mrs M. Gellatly	Wellington	Associate		
Miss M. Hobbs	Lower Hutt	"Thomas Harrison"	1842	James Marshall
Mr R. Ward	Wellington	"Bernicia"	1848	George Bennett
Mrs B. Ward	Wellington	"Phoebe"	1843	Benjamin Jackson
		"Clifton"	1841	Charles Howe
Miss E. Sheffield	Auckland		1823	Edward Meurant
Miss J. Board	Auckland	"Brampton"	1823	Arch. Henry Williams
		"Kirikiri"	1843	Rev. Christopher Davies
Mr B. Haworth	Kati Kati	"Zealandia"	1859	Robert Haworth & Emile Holzer

(New Founders Listing — cont'd)

Name	Address	Ship	Date	Ancestor
Mrs O. Wilcox	Auckland	"Lord William Bentinck"	1841	James Ralph
Mrs J. Procter	Whangarei	"Gertrude" Waipu Associate	1856	John Munro
Mrs D. Perry	Masterton	"Arab"	1841	Sophia Vile & Job (son)
Mr P. Thurston	Taihape		1841	James Fisher Thurston
Mr F.R. Thurston	Parilla South Aust.		1841	James Fisher Thurston
Mrs M.F. Thompson	Wellington	"Thomas Sparks"	1843	John & Helen Hursthouse Captain Fearon
Mrs M. Burns	Whangarei	"Gertrude" Waipu Associate	1856	John Munro
Mr E. Houchen	Hamilton	"Essex"	1843	Abraham & Johanna Kesce
Mrs K. Pene	Morrinsville	Canoe Arawa	-	Kahuoterangi & Aorangi
Mr W. Samuel	Kiwitahi	Canoe Arawa	?	Kahuoterangi & Aorangi
Miss T. Aitken	Wellington	"Martha Ridgway"	1842	Charles Inkersell
Mrs P. Dickson	Wellington	"Martha Ridgway"	1842	Charles Inkersell
Miss T. Dickson	Wellington	"Martha Ridgway"	1842	Charles Inkersell
Mrs J. McLaren	Greytown	"Mary Ann"	1842	William & Elizabeth Jennings
Mrs J. Jones	Masterton	"Fifeshire" "Whitby"	1842	Joseph & Rachel Duncan William Mickell
Mrs D. Burns	Masterton	"Fifeshire" "Whitby"	1842	Joseph & Rachel Duncan William Mickell
Mrs R. Dixon	Masterton	Associate		
Mr C. Horsburgh	Masterton	Associate		
Mr T. O'Brien	Greytown	Associate		
Mr C.B. Wilks	New Plymouth	"Duke of Roxburgh"	1840	James & Mary Ann Bryant
Mrs D. Aitken	Wellington	"Martha Ridgway"	1842	Charles Inkersell
Miss L. Aitken	Wellington	"Martha Ridgway"	1842	Charles Inkersell
Miss K. Aitken	Wellington	"Martha Ridgway"	1842	Charles Inkersell
Mrs M. Cleverley	Wellington	"Olympus"	1841	James & Janet Sim(e)
Mr A.K. Lynch	New Plymouth	"St Pauli"	1843	Sophia & Elizabeth Subritzky
Mrs I. Teal	Whangarei	"Breadalbane" Waipu Associate	1858	Roderick McInnes
Mr Lloyd Hunter	Rotorua	"Inchinnan" Associate Fencibles	1852	James & Frances Kelly
Mr Robert Brown	Howick	"Sydney Packet"	1830	Captain Charles Marshall
Mrs I. Hudson	Auckland	"Westminster"	1843	Richard & Janet Keane
Mrs M.E. Judd	Te Puke	"William Bryan" "Blenheim"	1841	James Jury John Rogers
Mrs F. McGrail	Auckland	"Pekin"	1849	Robert & Mary Simpson
Mr F. Craig	Auckland	Associate		
Mrs M. Craig	Auckland	"Jane Gifford"	1842	Thomas & Catherine Verner
Mrs V. Jones	Mangakino	Associate		
Mr L. Jones	Mangakino	"Jane Gifford"	1842	Thomas & Catherine Verne
Mrs L. Worsley	Featherston	Associate		
Mr A. Horton	Greytown	Associate		
Mrs H. Mothes	Masterton	Associate		
Mrs R. Svensen	Greytown	Associate		
Mrs K. Te Tau	Masterton	Whaler	1834	Edward Weller
Mr A.M. Brown	Masterton	"Clifton" "Thomas Sparks"	1841	Richard Kibblewhite Henry Wintringham
Mrs I. Wyeth	Masterton	"Arab"	1841	William & Agnes Buick
Mr G. Green	New Plymouth	"William Bryan"	1841	John James & Ann Phillips
Mrs M. Green	New Plymouth	Associate		

(New Founders Listing – cont'd)

Name	Address	Ship	Date	Ancestor
Mr K. Piper	New Plymouth	"Samarang"	1852	Henry Piper
		"New Zealand"	1842	John & Ann McArtney
Miss J. West	New Plymouth	"Samarang"	1852	Henry Piper
		"New Zealand"	1842	John & Ann McArtney
Mr J. West	New Plymouth	"Samarang"	1852	Henry Piper
		"New Zealand"	1842	John & Ann McArtney
Mrs E. Brake	Whangarei	"Hanover"	1862	Richard Cutforth & Emily Pettet
Mr C. Brooking	Auckland	"Beramphore"	1849	Henry & Thomas Brierly
Mrs A. Hart	Auckland	"Bolton"	1840	William & Dorothea Williams
Mrs D. Battersby	Ohakune	"Oriental"	184	Charles & Cecelia Rodgers
Mrs L. Haultain	Hamilton	"British Sovereign"	1845	Isaac Fletcher
Mr A. Forrest	Wellington	"Martha Ridgway"	1842	Charles Inkersell
Mr S. Alexander	Auckland	"Brazil Packet"	1832	John Leaf
Mr N. Judd	Rotorua	"Bolton"	1840	William Judd
Mr C. James	Wellington	"Lord William Bentinck"	1841	Alexander Farmer
Mr C. Anstis	Wellington	"Bengal Merchant"	1840	William Tannahill
Mrs R. Hayward	Auckland	"Duchess of Argyle"	1842	James Sims
		"Beramphore"	1849	Capt. William Davies
Mr J. Kingstone	Feilding	"Diana"	1838	Elizabeth Ottor
Miss K. Alexander	Okaihau	"Minerva"	1847	John Lynch
		"Duchess of Argyle"	1842	Robert Muir
Mrs M.J. Farnham	Auckland	"Blenheim"	1841	Hugh & Ann Morrison
Mrs S. Knox	Paeroa	"Jane Gifford"	1842	John & Agnes Hill
Mr R. Rothwell	Hamilton	4th Waikato Regt.	1865	Thomas Rothwell
Mr M. Belcher	Okato	"Essex"	1843	William Rodgers & Eliza Scandlyn
		"William Bryant"	1841	Samuel Pepperell
		"Timandra"	1842	Mary Hart
Mrs H. Jensen	Napier	"Eden"	1850	Richard Wakelin
Mrs B. Algie	Featherston	"Catherine Stewart Forbes"	1841	John & Mary Cracknell
Mrs T. Bannister	Carterton	Associate		
Mrs J. Benton	Featherston	"Oriental"	1840	Henry Augustus Meech
Mrs M. Campbell	Masterton	"London"	1842	Robert Edwards
Mrs J. Drummond	Greytown	"Aurora"	1840	Rowland Davis
		"Adelaide"	1840	Miss F.S. Luxford
			1848	G.W. Mace
Mrs R. Hardinge	Masterton	"London"	1842	Robert Edwards
Mrs J. Jury	Carterton	Associate		
Mr M.J. Jury	Carterton	"Thetis"	1830	John Milsom Jury
Mrs E. Leete	Masterton	"John Wycliffe"	1848	Charles Bentley
Mrs J. O'Brien	Greytown		1847	Capt. John Pritchard
Mrs D. Roseingrave	Masterton	"Lord William Bentinck"	1841	Robert Bould
Mr P. Svenson	Greytown	"Phoebe Dunbar"	1850	Janet Gorrie
Mr R.E. Hughes	Whangarei	"Amelia Thompson"	1841	James Oliver
		"Blenheim"	1842	Richard & Elizabeth Julian
Mrs J.M. Henderson	Palmerston Nth.	"Bengal Merchant"	1840	Andrew Duncan
		"Lord Auckland"	1842	Charles Harley
Mr S.A. Clark	Palmerston Nth.		1848	Joseph Clark
Miss S.J. Clark	Palmerston Nth.		1848	Joseph Clark
Miss L.J. Clark	Palmerston Nth.		1848	Joseph Clark
Mrs M.A. Sullivan	Palmerston Nth.	"Clifton"	1841	John Howe
Mrs C.E. Baker	Palmerston Nth.	"William Bryant"	1841	Edmund Sarten William Revell

(New Founders Listing – cont'd)

Name	Address	Ship	Date	Ancestor
Mrs I.A. Mildon	Palmerston Nth.	"Lord Auckland"	1842	Alfred Fell
		"Martha Ridgeway"	1842	Henry Seymour
Mrs M. Mitchel	Palmerston Nth.	"Raymond"	1844	Rev. Robert Ward
Mr A.F. Mason	Palmerston Nth.	"Pekin"	1849	Arthur Shuckburgh Collins
Mrs R.C. Penny	Ashhurst	"Amelia Thompson"	1841	John & Mary Roberts
Mrs L.M. Thompson	Palmerston Nth.	"Lord Auckland"	1842	Charles Harley
Mrs J.M. Clark	Palmerston Nth.	Associate		
Mrs M.A. Gapes	Auckland	"Maori"	1858	Arthur Windue Miller
Mrs V.J. Chapman	Auckland	"Duchess of Argyle"	1842	Phoebe Craig
Mrs M.V. Campbell	Waipukurau		1842	William Villers
Mr B.I. Harding	Waipukurau	"Birman"	1842	John & Emma Harding
Mr D.A. Arlidge	Waipukurau	"Surge"	1855	Frederick Jacob Arlidge
Mrs D.E. Lange	Urenui	"Kaka"	1857	Captain Cain
Mrs C.N. Wilkes	New Plymouth		1850	Corporal James Russell
Mr N.M. Wilkes	New Plymouth	Associate		
Mr G.T.W. Broad	Wellington	"Active"	1935	Archdeacon Robert Maunsell

NEW FOUNDERS – (Amendment and a request for information)

1. In "Operation Backlog, Part Two" Early settler and hotelier Hector McDonald was incorrectly listed as arriving nine years later at Kapiti Island. Member Mrs Maud Dorset advises: "The Clan McDonald chartered a ship and left the Isle of Bute (Scotland) and settled on the Banks of the River Derwent (Tasmania) where they farmed a large block of country. Hector was aged 6 years on arrival. He gained a love of the sea and when older sailed forth on a ship (not known) for New Zealand, landing on Kapiti Island in 1832". The corrected entry should read:

Mrs M. Dorset Otaki 1832 Hector McDonald

2. Family Tree compiler, Mrs Audrey McKenzie seeks member's help in tracing her ancestors more fully and provides the following:

My Grandfather was Francis Gregory Welch, born at Arle House Cheltenham, Gloucestershire, England, 1849.

He married Elizabeth Ann Rickit, daughter of William Rickit, farmer of Thames, at St George's Anglican Church, Thames, 13/1/1873.

Elizabeth Ann Welch died in Auckland 20/10/1918, and was buried at Purewa Cemetery, leaving three daughters, and three sons, my Father being Barret Foster Welch who married Ethel Violet Thorburn of Parua Bay and they lived most of their married lives at Parua Bay, Whangarei.

There was one son Eastwood Welch who was my Grandfather's Trustee, possibly the eldest and over 21 years in 1897. There was also a son called Asser Welch who seemed to be hospitalized; and could have been a son called Frank. Francis Gregory Welch lived in Upper Queen Street, Onehunga, late 1800's, early 1900's and died at Whangarei August 1916.

He arrived in N.Z. by the boat "Countess of Kintour".

?? Family connections with names Wyndham and Eastwood (Surnames).

Family crest was the Unicorn.

All information please to: (Mrs) Audrey McKenzie,
2/37 Mill Road,
Whangarei.

Among the earliest arrivals —

ONE FAMILY'S HISTORY...

My Great-Grandfather — Alexander Gray came to New Zealand in 1826 aboard the "Rosanna" commanded by Captain Herd, with a group of Scotchmen and other immigrants, to settle on the land that had been bought for them at Hokianga, and they were known as belonging to the very First N.Z. Company of settlers. Many of those aboard on arrival refused to land because of the fierce and terrifying Maori War Party that greeted them. However, six scotchmen did land and among them was my Great Grandfather.

Alexander Gray eventually settled in Kororareka and here he plied his trade as a Gunsmith and later bought 1½ acres of waterfront land from the local chiefs. He and another man were recognised as being the first two settlers in Russell as they built homes on their land and lived there from 1826—1839.

Alexander Gray married a high-ranking Maori from Taranaki and had five children. They were married in the Raupo Church of St. Paul at Pahia by the Rev. Wm. Williams and their marriage is No.1 in the first Register kept in the Parochial District of Pahia and Kororareka.

Their first three children were also baptized in this church. The two younger ones were baptized in the Historic Christ Church at Russell. Alexander Gray's name is also on the original list of subscribers to the church being No.10 on the list.

I am descended from the youngest child, Jane and my mother was named after her grandfather 'Alexandra'. Jane Gray was born in 1834.

I have in my possession a very old oval dish which my great grand-father brought to N.Z. with him from his home in Aberdeen, Scotland. His father was a Goldsmith there.

The elder of the two youngest children was Sophia, she became the well known Maori Guide of the Pink & White Terraces and was living in Te Wairoa at the time of the Tarawera eruption in 1887.

The land that Alexander Gray bought in Russell was duly acknowledged by the Government of the day in 1849 as being an authentic sale —properly witnessed and paid for and some years after Gray's death it was given to his three daughters, Margaret, Sophia and Jane.

My forbear Jane married five times and although she had a big family, there are only a very few Great grandchildren still alive. It is hoped in the future to produce a book about this early pioneer family and their descendants.

Family Historian, Mrs. Delcie M. Gray, confirms that a complete Family Tree as well as a Photographic Record has been given to the Turnbull Library and adds for the record, that "it is only co-incidental my married name is Gray, my late husband was not related to our forebears in any way".

BOLTON STREET IS IN TROUBLE AGAIN.....

It seems that certain promises made years ago when the Motorway carved up the well known Bolton St. Cemetery are not being kept. The Friends of the Cemetery ask that written protest be made. Contact the Bulletin Editor for details and ways in which you can help.

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