

New Zealand

founders



# BULLETIN

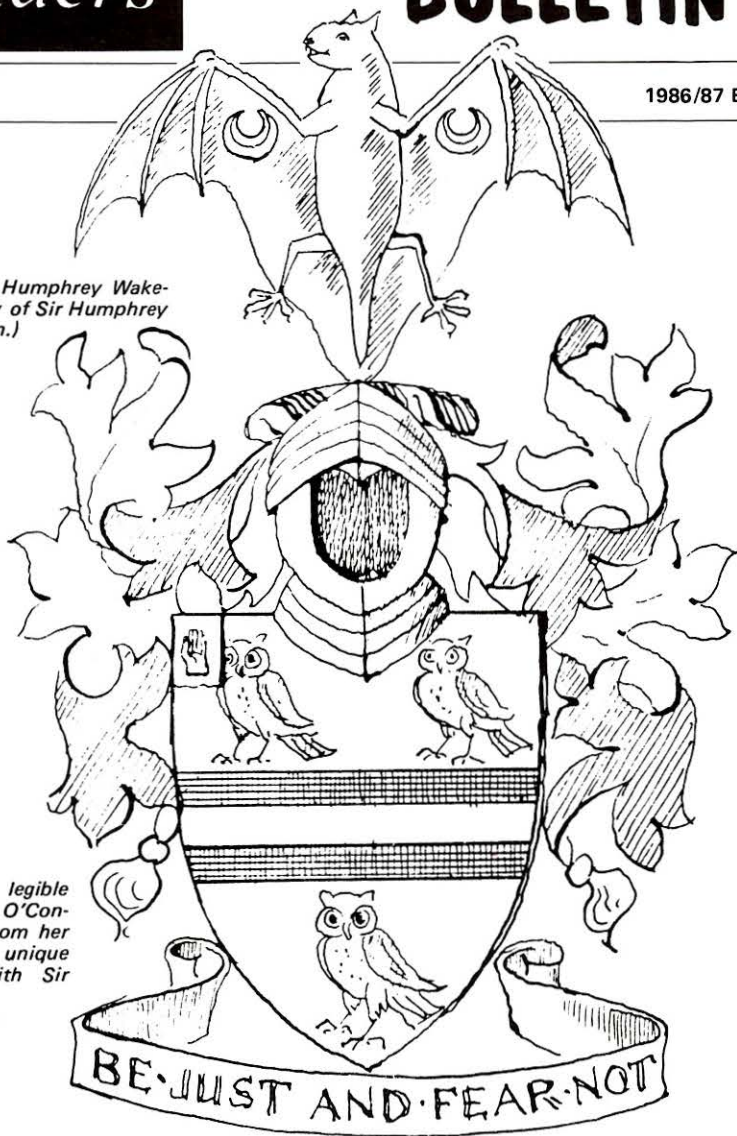
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1986/87 Edition

**Cover Illustration:**

*Coat of Arms of Sir Humphrey Wakefield, Bt. (per courtesy of Sir Humphrey and of Mrs Hilary Olsen.)*



**BACK COVER:**

*Illustrates the very legible handwriting of Irma O'Connor in an extract from her letter detailing her unique 1985 encounter with Sir Humphrey ("H"). (see pages 3-5 inside.)*

**PRODUCING A NEW DICTIONARY OF NEW ZEALAND BIOGRAPHY**

In March 1984, work began in earnest on the production of a new Dictionary - an official Sesquicentennial project, financed by the Lottery Fund Board and the Department of Internal Affairs, and serviced by that Department. The Dictionary, scheduled for completion in 1996, will comprise eight volumes. Publication will commence in 1990 with two volumes both covering the period from the late 18th to the late 19th century. One will contain all entries for that period - between 500 and 600 of them, ranging in length from 500 to 4000 words. The other will contain only Maori entries in the Maori language - these entries appearing also in English in the larger volume. Volumes to be published subsequently will cover the pre-contact period, and the period from the later 19th century to about 1980.

To get to the publication of the first two volumes in six years may seem a not unreasonable target, even to the well-informed, but the scope and nature of the project indicate already that it will not be easy. The Wellington-based Dictionary staff is small, and without a great deal of voluntary help the task would be quite impossible. More than twenty Working Parties are now in existence, most of them regional in scope, others attending to special fields - religion, armed services and police, labour, science, and the Pacific. A special effort to secure an adequate representation of women has drawn in a consultant group of over 100 women and, at the same time, preliminary steps have been taken to set up a Maori network. Through these extensive contacts it is hoped that the Dictionary will be ensured a broad social base.

Close to 5000 forms have now been distributed to Working Parties and consultants and continue to go out. Through these forms, known as Basic Information Sheets, nominations and essential data can be supplied to the DNZB Unit. In this way people with specialised knowledge will help to form the database from which a preliminary selection of names for successive volumes will be made, and will supply information which will be checked and expanded upon by further research.

Of course, not all the nominations will find their way into the published volumes. But all names and information will be stored, both on paper and on a computing system. Thus the database should evolve into a permanent biographical archive for research. This is one way in which the DNZB hopes to make some return for all the voluntary assistance being given so generously to the project.

The DNZB staff is keen to secure a fair representation of all groups for, though a biographical dictionary must have an elitist character, they are determined that the publications will not be overwhelmed by politicians and run-holders. The important people will be there, but so too will be a number of lesser known figures, as well as the colourful and the unusual.

Women are proving particularly difficult to research, even to find. In most instances they left little or no documentation although they were often well-known in their time and in their community, and their work was essential, in establishing homes as social centres, as unpaid midwives, as gardeners, farmers, and educators. Of course, there were fewer women than men in the population before 1870, and this undoubtedly makes the search more difficult. Scholefield's 1940 Dictionary contained less than 2% entries about women; it is hoped that the new Dictionary will reach a 20% target for its 19th century volumes.

The Founders' Society may well be able to help us with this. We would like to hear from anyone who has information on women who have been unusual or notable in their own way, women who achieved in the years 1860 to 1914. This is the period covered by the Dictionary's second volume scheduled for publication in 1992.

While the Society's membership is grounded on early settlers all in their own way remarkable - members will know of descendants who have been more notable than their forebears. These are the ones we now want to hear about.

If you are willing to help us we would like you -

- (a) to write to us giving brief information about the person(s) you are putting forward;
- (b) to indicate your willingness to fill in our Basic Information Sheet, (BIS), as far as you have the information to hand.

Filling in a BIS will not guarantee a place in the Dictionary, but it will contribute to our archive. Queries should be addressed to -

Dr Claudia Orange	Private Bag
DNZB	Wellington
Department of Internal Affairs	Telephone: Wellington 737-336

'H' remarked quietly: "This is where your cousin lives" ...

## HISTORIC MEETING

At Left: Edward Gibbon Wakefield's sole surviving great-granddaughter, Miss I. O'Connor, (one-time Auckland Branch Secretary) pictured as she stood nine years ago in the lobby of our National Headquarters, Wakefield House, Wellington, beneath the portrait of her illustrious ancestor.

Evening Post photo

*Our IRMA O'CONNOR writes to Bulletin Editor, Lindsay Buick-Constable to tell of a special 1985 Auckland reunion of the southern Wakefield branch with the northern main stem of the Wakefield family of Northumberland.*

"... My story begins with the arrival of the usual invitation to attend the (annual) wreath-laying ceremony (at Bolton Street Cemetery, Wellington) which I was regretfully obliged to decline because I can't now undertake a journey of any length unless someone travels with me. The letter however mentioned that the speakers on this occasion were to be the Mayor and Sir Humphrey Wakefield, Bart. I knew at once that he must be a member and descendant of the original Wakefield family in Kendal, Westmoreland, because I had met all members of the Southern (our) branch and stayed with most of them while in England .... So when I answered the (Wellington City Council's) invitation I mentioned my conclusion and asked if Sir H. was touring NZ and likely to be in Auckland ... if so, please give him my name, address, telephone number in case he had time and inclination to get in touch with me even if only by telephone.

The result was dramatic. The night before the ceremony I was listening to the 6.30 news broadcast when the telephone rang. As none of my friends ring me at this hour and its nearly always a wrong number I nearly didn't answer but something impelled me to go to the phone and it was Humphrey himself. (I'll refer to him as H to save time and repetition.) He had just arrived, been given my message and was obviously very excited. He reeled off familiar bits of family history - told me he had read all four (Wakefield) biographies, also Jerningham's "Adventures in NZ", etc, etc. Finally he announced that he was flying to Christchurch after the ceremony for a couple of days but would then fly to Auckland to meet me, expected to arrive about 4pm and hoped to have an hour or two with me before he had to return to Auckland Airport to fly to Los Angeles ...

... On Friday morning I had another telephone call, this time from the Auckland City Council ... your Wellington Mayor (Ian Lawrence) had been in touch with our Mayor to ask if she could lay on a car and driver to meet H at Auckland Airport when he arrived from Christchurch: drive H out here to my flat, be at his disposal if wanted and call for him again to take him back to the airport for his flight to LA.

Very good, so I proceeded to collect any of my bits and pieces of Wakefieldiana that I thought might interest him and laid them out on a little mobile table including my copy of the family tree of our Southern branch of the Wakefields; got tea ready and waited. He duly arrived a few minutes after 4 - so tall he made me feel diminutive but he said he was "overgrown!". We "clicked" at once. I said "How long have you got?" He said, "How long can you have me for?" and I replied, "As long as you can stay," ... Whereupon we proceeded upstairs to the biggest marathon of a conversation I have ever experienced in such a limited time - at least I seemed to do most of the talking because he was armed with a camera and tape recorder; plied me with endless questions and really gave me very little chance to ask him questions. However he did tell me that he had written beforehand to the Mayors of all the places he wanted to visit - had gone to Australia from India, stayed in Australia with Lord de Lisle (not sure if I've spelled him right but I knew he was a family connection and former Governor of Australia,) - also that he'd been married several times, has a son of 18 .. by a first marriage, and children of 8 and 10 - "very bright" - by his "permanent wife", as he called her! I showed him all my Wakefield family portraits, which he promptly asked my permission to haul



**Northumberland's  
Sir Humphrey Wakefield, Bt.,  
representative of  
the Northern Branch  
of the Wakefield Family  
stands tall alongside  
the same portrait in  
the lobby of  
Wakefield House  
during his 1985 visit there  
shortly before  
travelling to Auckland  
to call upon his  
"antipodean cousin."**

down from the walls so that he could photograph them one by one, including an oil painting of Jerningham's oldest daughter, Cassie (Catherine), who died of diphtheria when she was 7. Then he turned his attention to great, great grandmother Priscilla's silver inkstand and the collection I'd laid out for him on the table and photographed all the relics he could see - including me! We studied my copy of the family tree and he worked out that our branch of the family must have gone to the south of England about 250 years ago. There was apparently contact for a time and then suddenly it abruptly ceased - I said, "In other words when the abduction occurred." Of course he agreed - it seemed that his grandfather, then very old, was so scandalised by the whole affair that he decreed there must be no contact at all with the Southern branch of the family. However, when E.G.W. retrieved himself, became famous for his colonisation books and schemes, and when a younger generation took a far more lenient view of the whole affair there was a desire to renew the contact. But by that time all the Wakefield brothers (the 6th brother, Howard, was in India) were in NZ, plus Jerningham and Wakefield sisters had married and acquired new names. 'H' therefore knew absolutely nothing about the various relations I had stayed with in England - Captain Arthur Torlesse and his wife and sons; dear old Cousin Fanny Torlesse whom I constantly visited at Hastings for 8½ years and who asked me to call her "grandmere"; Alice Freeman and her family, her daughter Edith Jervis married to Col. Jervis who lived near Oxford; General Sir George and Lady Chapman ... most of them dead but I have given 'H' addresses of two who are still going strong - Priscilla Mitchell, now a widow for the second time and Rear-Admiral David Torlesse, DSO RN, with whom I have a regular correspondence ... his grandson John, who recently won a scholarship to Cambridge University, now at Magdalene College there, and came out here last year on a 6 month's working holiday ... and spent most of his last week-end in NZ with me.

All this information ... I was able to pass on to be duly recorded on 'H's' tape. When he knew I'd been 8½ years in England on my first visit, he kept saying "Oh, if you'd only gone to Kendal! They would have been delighted to see you and would have made such a fuss of you. Why didn't you go?" I said, "Well, no relation in England ever mentioned Kendal - no one seemed to know anything at all about the main family stem!" The reason of course is now obvious. He himself does not live at Kendal but at Chillingham Castle in Northumberland - an enormous place complete with towers and battlements, with woods behind and formal gardens in front. He gave me a coloured picture post-card of it taken by airviews from Manchester Airport and I liked the way in which he dropped it on a little side table, remarking quietly, "This is where your cousin lives." The inscription printed on the back records it as his home and carries his statement that "the 14th Century Crusader owners of the property lie in the church, their descendants will continue to live in the Castle." - So the Wakefield family is older than I thought!

We were so absorbed with our talk that we suddenly realised it was past 6pm ... 'H' rang up his City Council driver; asked him to book a table for us somewhere then call for us and then marched into

the kitchen and, ignoring my protests, washed up our tea-things while I put the food away and got a coat by which time the driver was tooting.

... Over and over again during the afternoon he said, "This is wonderful - this is absolutely wonderful - that you and I should meet like this after all these years of silence between your part of the family and ours." And, thinking it over afterwards, I too felt it was wonderful that he, in his remote Northumberland castle, should meet me, the old but sole descendant of E.G.W. and indeed of all the Wakefield brothers in NZ, after such a long lapse of time. He saw our meeting, as I did, as a linking up of our southern branch of the family with its parent stem in the north of England. I have to keep looking again at the picture of his home to convince myself that all this is not just a fairy tale or merely something I have dreamt. There have been times during the last couple of years when I have wondered why I kept on living to this fantastic age when I can no longer achieve anything or be of any practical use to anyone. Perhaps this has been the reason. He has promised to send me all sorts of things and is very keen to come back to NZ in 3 or 4 years and do something about a tangible recognition of EGW's work and service to NZ ... Now I must really stop and go to bed... If there are any bits of information in this long rigmarole that you think might interest anyone connected with the Founders, of course, you are at liberty to pass it on.

### Letter to the Editor, NZ Founders Magazine

38 Northboro Rd,  
Takapuna.

Dear Sir,

Whenever I visit NZ Historic Homes, which together with their contents, are beautifully looked after by caring curators the thought constantly occurs to me that we are ALL curators in our own private museums. From the time we enter this world and all through our seven ages we are collectors of bric-a-brac, ornaments, antiques and treasured heirlooms. At regular intervals we all add to our collections either by gifts, purchases or bequests. Nobody lives in a home devoid of exhibits which reflect the taste and personality of the occupant, and it matters not whether the home is grand or modest, owned or leased, possessions are carefully arranged and exhibited.

We are all gatherers who delight in collecting and we prowls about garage sales, second-hand and antique dealers etc., in the quest for the desired piece to add to our own museum. The most treasured of all are the possessions handed down generation to generation or those which came out to NZ in one of the early ships. It is a sad fact that some possessions are fought over, such is the desire for possessions.

One may well use the excuse that our possessions are good investments, (which they may be) and yes, we nearly buy and sell, but I believe first and foremost, we gather these treasures because we love and enjoy them and they provide us with a link with the past.

It is certainly not because we love dusting, insuring, arranging, that we become curators, it is because each and everyone of our treasures has something to say to us, they remind us of the giver or the occasion when we acquired each piece and the place from which they came, or the period in history when they were "born". We gather about us brass, silver, bronze, furniture, china, guns, clocks, oil paintings, water colours, books, vases, plates. Jacobean, Georgian, Victoriana, Art Nouveau, Art Deco, and like all curators we house, we care, and we cherish.

June Remmers  
Member NZ Founders

I thought this may provoke thought.

## A DAY TO REMEMBER

*Christ Church Russell, 150th Celebrations, February 5th, 1986*

This was certainly a day to remember for all who took part in the celebrations. The weather was perfect — not too hot — and the church grounds looked very festive with the big marquee and all the parishioners and visitors in their Sunday best.

The Prime Minister and his family arrived from Paihia on the Think Pink Water-taxi, and were met at the jetty by the Vicar and Mrs Florence Annison, the Chairwoman of the Russell Community Council.

The Governor-General and Lady Reeves walked to the church from the Duke of Marlborough Hotel, where they were staying, and were greeted at the church-gate by the Vicar. He then formally introduced them both to the Parish Wardens, Mrs Sue Reid and Mr Hubert Dacre, to Mrs Pin Kempthorne (Chairwoman of the Organising Committee) and other people involved with the church. This group then made their way into the church in preparation for the service.

The overflowing church stood to sing the opening hymn "God Defend New Zealand", accompanied by Mrs Mara Keeble on the organ and assisted by a small choir of Russell parishioners, as the clergy processed in. The clergy procession was led by John Kempthorne carrying a specially carved cross, and both Bishop Buckle and Bishop Gilbert (new Bishop of Auckland) were present, as well as the Archdeacon of Waimate, the Venerable Max Cranch, plus the parish clergy.

In the congregation were many familiar faces — the Rev. Dick Fenton and the Rev. Murray Mills (past Vicars), the Hon. Jim McLay and his wife, Dr Bruce Gregory and Mr and Mrs Neil Austin and Sir James and Lady Henare. There were also representatives from the Navy, plus the Naval Chaplain — all dressed in starched white.

Bishop Buckle then dedicated the new stained-glass sanctuary windows, designed by Beverley Shore Bennett.

Bible readings were read by both the Prime Minister and the Governor-General and prayers to mark the occasion reflecting the spirit of thanks-giving and celebration were led by Pauline. Bishop Gilbert preached the sermon on the theme of harmony and respect for both Maori and Pakeha culture and tradition.

The clergy and distinguished visitors left the church to the singing of "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow", and everyone made their way over to the church grounds where the Prime Minister planted a Puriri tree to mark the occasion.

Speeches followed in the marquee, and the big crowd was then invited to enjoy the lunch provided. Later a special cake, made by Mrs Kay Bosanquet, displaying a perfect replica of the church, was cut by Bill and Pauline. The atmosphere was relaxed and friendly, and it was wonderful to see our very special guests being part of our church-family for the day.

For those not able to get seats inside the church itself, a closed-circuit T.V. was set up and those in the church grounds felt included in all the activities. A video of the whole event was taken and no doubt others in the different parts of the parish will soon be able to see this.

It goes without saying that the smooth running of the day was achieved by much work being done by members of the Russell church and careful planning over many, many months. We can all be very proud of our Christ Church Russell parishioners - the church and grounds looked beautiful and the lunch arrangements were superb. It was a very happy day - and no doubt in future years, all will look back on it as a DAY TO REMEMBER.

*- Bay of Islands Parish magazine - written by Rev. Law - supplied by Barbara Walsh (Northland Branch) who adds; "Many of our members ancestors preached at this church. We have many descendants of the early missionaries.)*

### IN THE NEXT EDITION OF THE BULLETIN:

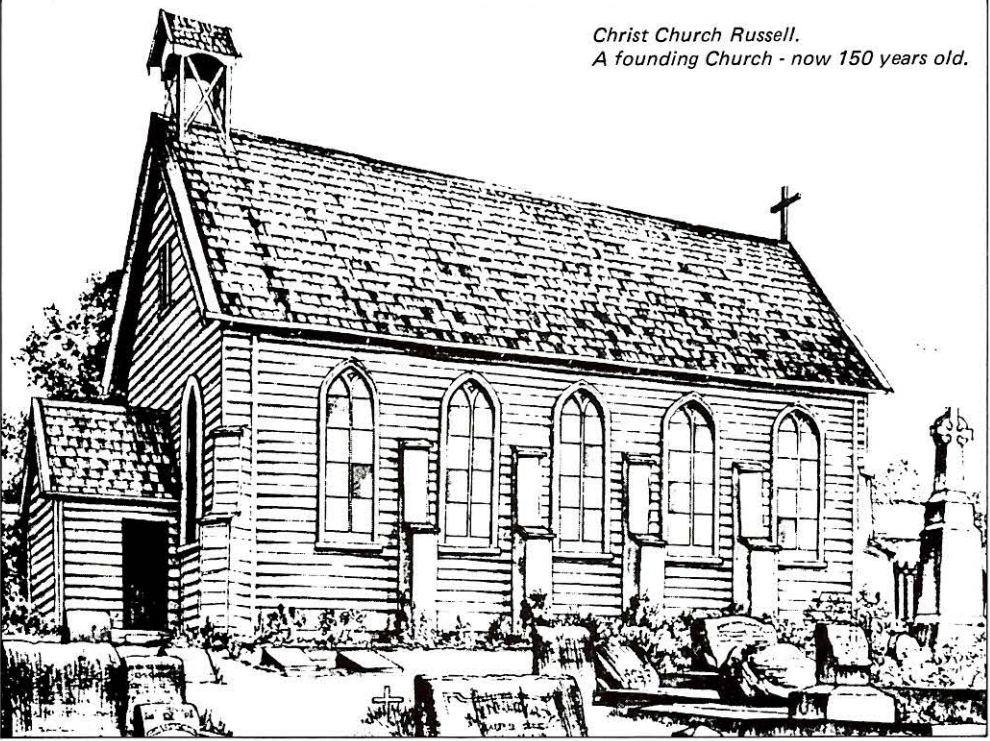
*Memories of Sleepy Hollow (1897 onwards) written by Aubrey Spear (contributed by Sylvia Spear, a Wellington member.)*

*Part Two of "The Gilbert Saga" and "The Voyage of the Samarang".*

*An historic item by Hazel Williamson of Mangaturoto.*

*The NZ Story of Wheat by Whangarei member Florence Keene.*

*Something YOU would like to send for consideration?*



### OTHER NORTHLAND BRANCH ACTIVITIES

Since our last report to Council, we have continued our luncheon meetings the first Saturday of the month with a variety of speakers.

- September 85** Members brought along family treasures and told of their history. This type of meeting is very popular with our members, we had another in June this year.
- October** A travel talk by Mrs J. Wilson who went to England to visit the places where her ancestors came from.
- November** A history quiz which proved popular with all members joining in. We also had a bus trip to Dargaville Museum. Only stage one was finished but when it is all complete with restaurant it will be a must for all visitors to Northland. Built on a hill you get a lovely view of Dargaville and the Northern Wairoa River.
- December** Was our Christmas lunch which is always successful and well attended.
- February 86** A talk by Mr H, McKenzie on his many years as a missionary in Africa.
- March** A very interesting talk and display by two members of the Black Powder Club on the battles in the Bay of Islands during the 1840s. The Club had re-enacted the battle of Ruapekapeka Pa during January.
- April** Mrs A. Hume gave an account of the 150th celebrations of Christ Church Russell.
- May** Miss E. and Miss P. Berry gave a talk on their recent trip to Australia.
- July** A demonstration and talk by two people from Armourguard on their never-alone system.
- August** Mrs R. Nicholson spoke on her work of compiling a history and a family reunion of the Hamlin Family.

We have a fast growing library. Many of the books being donated by members. Our very hard working librarian is pleased to have a cupboard at our meeting hall.

We wish the other branches success for the coming year and if any members are in Whangarei we would be pleased to welcome them to our meetings.

B.L.W. - Branch Secretary

## AUCKLAND BRANCH

Since the 1985 National Council Meeting Auckland Branch has held a number of successful meetings. These were, with the exception of the Christmas luncheon, meetings at which we had speakers. The Branch AGM in March was fairly well attended and there was little change in office holders. In August, 1985, member Joan Tattersfield, spoke on her visit to Skye, to be followed in September by Muriel Fisher, a well-known Auckland naturalist and an expert on New Zealand native flora and fauna. The latter part of her talk dealt with the old ship "Edwin Fox" with which she has family connections. In October, Auckland City Councillor, Denese Henara, spoke to us on the Aotea Centre that is under construction and that has caused a lot of controversy. Ms Henara used a video film to explain the concept. In November we held a special "End-of-Year" luncheon at the old dining room of the Melanesian Mission at Mission Bay. We were entertained by a member playing, and singing, with an autoharp, and also a trio of talented young ladies on violin, cello and viola. For our Christmas Luncheon in December we were again given musical entertainment.

This year's activities since our AGM, started in April with Mr Tony Hughes of the British High Commission, who spoke of his term of duty in Bulgaria - which had its fair share of intrigue and fun. The May meeting was a repeat of our very successful "Show & Tell" when those members attending were asked to bring something - small enough to carry - to show and tell its history or family connection, to the other members. Our June luncheon was cancelled as "Farmer's" wished to use their room for "Japan Week" and so we held two meetings in July. The first one was held at a different venue because "Farmer's" extended the period of "Japan Week". This meeting we heard from a representative of the group "Citizen's Against Violence". Our speaker at our second meeting was Cunitia Wilkinson, relating the life of two NZ artists - Kate Sperry and Airini Vane - mother and daughter, and the researching she has done concerning them in New Zealand and overseas. Our August meeting, which was last week, featured a speaker from the committee of the United Nations Association of New Zealand speaking on the associations role in building a coalition of public opinion for World Peace.

At our AGM we were able to present the "For Service" badge to Joan Wharton and Rita Carr for their long years of service as Secretary and Treasurer respectively. Their nominations for the badge were passed at our 1985 National Council Meeting.

As in the past, we have continued representation on the Central Committee of Auckland Patriotic Societies and members have been able to attend, by invitation, functions of the Royal Commonwealth Society; Victoria League; English Speaking Union, and, of course, attended the Commonwealth Day Service in March. In September we again attended the Captain Hobson Memorial Service at his graveside. Also in September a small number of members attended a farewell function for the retiring Governor-General, Sir David Beattie and Lady Beattie, at the Northern Club.

This past year the luncheons have been fairly well attended, and for the first time in many years, we dispensed with an evening meeting. The membership has gained as many, almost more, than we have lost. We have also had a small increase in our Honorary Life Membership - about 16 for the current year. The members and committee look forward to another pleasant year, but with a little trepidation as our usual venue, Farmer's Trading Company, has had a number of 'take-over' bids, with resulting uncertainty as to the future of the building. Demolition is expected within 3 to 6 years.

Committee meetings have been held prior to our luncheons, in the same room, just before members arrive - this way we save the hire of special rooms. Only in June did we not have a committee meeting before our first luncheon of that month.

Auckland Branch sends greetings to all our companion branches, wishing them the best for the year - and for the coming Christmas and New Year period.

Auckland Branch looks forward to another good year of excellent speakers and companionship.

J.P. Webster - Branch Chairman

## BAY OF PLENTY BRANCH

Over the last year this Branch met upon only four occasions, due to various reasons but all functions were well attended.

The Christmas Function was a picnic at "Hamurama Springs", but with such inclement weather, the bush, Springs, and the redwood forest walks, had to be abandoned. Members were invited to give a brief background to their ancestors who arrived first in New Zealand, which was most informative, amusing and entertaining.

May found us at the Matamata Racing Club where members had brought along items of interest from very early days. We also visited Firth Tower, where the curator told us of the events leading up to the formation of the Tower. The Annual mid-Winter lunch in July, was held at the Country Lodge in Te Puke. Fifty-four members and friends enjoyed the beautiful lunch and we were de-



lighted to welcome Mr and Mrs Don Harper as our guests.

Mr Harper's memorable and humorous chat after lunch was much appreciated. Our most enjoyable day was brought to a close with afternoon tea at the home of Mr and Mrs G. Muir.

D.A. Newberry - Hon. Secretary

## CANTERBURY BRANCH

In September 1985 we visited Orana Park and in October we had a bus trip around Lyttelton Harbour with a stop at the Takaha for afternoon tea. These are two Tourist attractions that our members could have supported better.

Our Christmas Dinner and Party were well attended at Cokers Hotel and Waitangi Day celebrations at O'Kains Bay was a most enjoyable outing, with a Maori war canoe, a threshing machine, a forge and wheelwright all in action, and an excellent museum.

In March I was honoured to be Founders Delegate to the Federation of Historical Societies Conference which was held in Ashburton. The weekend was a memorable one with the talks, information and friendliness of everyone. We had a bus trip around the district and one of the stops was at Springburn Museum. This building was the first school and now houses an interesting stone collection. One that holds special place was brought from Antarctic by an ex-pupil of the present school. Coal and diamond-like stones are from nearby mountains and they even have an exchange stone system.

In June we held our AGM with a dinner at the University Cloisters and in June our President, Mr Thwaites, was invited to speak at the Lyttelton Lions Club about the Founders Society. Again we braved the June weather while our member Mr R. Harrison lead a tour through the Barbadoes Street Cemetery. The little stories of the personalities of the early Founders of Canterbury was a time-consuming research that Mr Harrison has done extremely well and we hope to have another tour in the summer.

July was a very special month when our National President, Mrs Olsen came to visit us. We visited Canterbury Museum, the pre-Adamite monument in The Square and had luncheon at the Russley Hotel. Our member, Mrs Baker, gave a talk about her book, "Never the Faint Hearted" and Mrs Olsen presented a gift to Mrs Prude in honour of her being presented by Queen Elizabeth II her Queen's Service Medal. Our members were delighted to meet and talk with Mrs Olsen and we sincerely hope she will visit us again.

- A.V. McSweeney, Branch Secretary

## MANAWATU BRANCH

The Branch has enjoyed a year of quiet activity, but declining numbers of active members continue to concern the Executive of the Branch. We have lost a small number of members through resignation and have mourned the passing of several members, to whose families we have extended the sympathy of the Committee and Members of the Branch. Others of our members have had a difficult and troubled year; we have given them our support and trust that continued good health will be theirs.

I don't suppose Manawatu Members are very different from other Branches, but we do seem to have a remarkable number of members who are related — some closely, others more distantly — by kinship or by marriage — to other members of the Branch. This being so, our gatherings sometimes tend to lose their formality and become literally a meeting of close friends.

In this I see a reflection of the pioneering spirit that marked the early years of settlement in New Zealand. There is a certain closeness which evolved between the pioneers who, sharing the same hopes, difficulties and achievements in a new land, and often having travelled in the same ship to these distant shores, kept in close touch with their fellow travellers in the New Country, which shows through among members of the Founders' Society; and I for one, am gladdened and sustained by this.

The Manawatu Branch has held a wide variety of meetings — visiting several museums, a winery and some historic houses; we have held coffee mornings, shared a member's search for family on the West Coast, shared a member's 80th birthday celebrations and enjoyed a slide evening given by a widely-travelled member who is a most accomplished amateur photographer; following a shared lunch we celebrated Waitangi Day with the Ashhurst Senior Citizens at a Garden Party; we joined the Historical Places Trust in visiting historic houses and buildings in Palmerston North; we held a mid-Winter Lunch at the Secretary's home, and we have worked on our Scrapbooks — we are now on Volume 7! We have visited Porirua, Wellington and Marton, and at present are considering ways we can help Foxton in its plans to re-affirm the town's historic place as the "Gateway to the Manawatu".

We are continuing to add to our library as new material comes to hand, and to support other local Historical Societies in their activities — our next meeting will be a Historic Tour of Levin and the Horowhenua.

I would like to express my thanks to our President, Mrs R. Penny, for her leadership, and to the Committee for the support given to Branch activities.

On behalf of the Manawatu Branch I extend warmest good wishes to other branches for the coming year.



# The Gilberd Saga

## PART 1: "Voyage to the Other Side of the World"

**At Left:** Author Ted Gilberd shows evident pleasure in presenting a copy of his magnificently produced Family History "Across the Years" to his host at a dinner party held recently to celebrate his 82nd Birthday.

*An Oral History – a taped interview-discussion between Life Member and Founders "For Service" Medallion recipient, Ted Gilberd, Q.S.O., and your Bulletin Editor, during March, 1981:*

**L.B-C:** " Ted, your New Zealand forebears arrived on the NZ Company ship "London" at Port Nicholson (Wellington) on December 12, 1840. What happened at that time?

**Ted G:** "I have learned that shortly after the ship dropped anchor, one of the first people to come aboard was Daniel Riddiford who was the NZ Company's Representative for Labour, and his reason for coming on board the "London" was to interview the would-be immigrants to see about the employment they sought and to tell them what sort of work was offering along with the terms, wages and so forth. At that time they were building a track over to what is now Tawa - a bridle track in other words which was later to be made into a roadway. They also had other timber-felling jobs - cultivation areas and initial road-making in and about the infant settlement ...

In the case of the Gilberts, they had come prepared, bringing their own tools of trade. They had come prepared to be bakers or carpenters - having those two trades up their sleeves as it were. After listening to Mr Riddiford, they soon realised there was no immediate opportunity for a baker's shop as such so they opted to become carpenters. Their initial work was to make safe the various cottages and shelters that were already erected. Then and only then they set about - as builders - to build cottages - windows and doors, one of their specialities, were in keen demand ...

Their first need was to employ Maori and other persons they enlisted and trained to fell trees expeditiously. These were then dragged along (to a cleared working area) ... dragged because there were few oxen or horses then - indeed no horses practically at all except a few the Maori had and a handful belonging to the officers in the army - in very short supply in fact. However, the Gilberts somehow obtained oxen to lessen any manpower problems and dragged each felled log to where they could be cut into ten-foot lengths before being pit-sawn into usable planks ... such was the demand, the planks were only able to be stacked for a short time and were only able to be semi-dried ..."

**L.B-C:** Where did they operate the pit-saw?

**Ted G:** This was along the beach between Flagstaff and Clay Point. (In the vicinity of Stewart Dawsons corner - the intersection of Lambton Quay and Customhouse Quay, Willeston Street and Willis Street - then, only the first and last-named were on dry land.)

*L.B-C:* As you rightly point out, then the harbour-waters lapped Lambton Quay and Willis Street in that area - all part of the beachfront. Bearing in mind all the reclamation that has taken place, where would you estimate the "London" anchored?

*Ted G:* Hard to be sure, but it probably wasn't far away from where the Free Ambulance depot on Wakefield Street is today. Anyway, if we take the Heaphy (1841) painting of Lambton Harbour in to account, it was around what we call today, Bond and Farish Streets, where new arrivals came ashore from the ships' boats. Bond Street was on the, then, waterfront - indeed it was where the Bond Store was sited. By the by, I believe that the Heaphy picture was actually sketched about Christmas time 1840, then finished in 1841 because records show that the "London" sailed for Calcutta on January 29, 1841 ... The "London" did another trip to NZ in 1842 bringing out a second lot of immigrants, under a different captain, and it was wrecked going back to England during a terrific gale somewhere in or off the Bay of Biscay.

Meanwhile, back in the small settlement of Wellington, the Gilberd family - the father, William, his oldest son, aged sixteen, also named William, and the second son, George, one year younger, and James, one year younger again, all worked well together in felling trees, pit-sawing, stacking and building construction work ... young Henry busy painting the joints of the timber and all that sort of thing ...

*L.B-C:* What were their ages about that time?

*Ted G:* As a matter of fact the young ones ages were a bit fictionalised when they came out because they had had to juggle their son's ages in order to get out to NZ since the NZ Company was prepared to take families of three but did not want families of five or seven. In order to come out together, they had filled out the Company's forms recording only the three youngest sons as their family unit. However, for the records at any rate, their two eldest sons (William Jnr and George) were listed as independant passengers - in fact, young William as sixteen and George as fifteen, though really only fourteen ...

*(Editors Note: Then too, passage fares differed by age groups. Chances are that there were other early immigrants families similarly affected - maybe the regional NZ Company Agents in different parts of the United Kingdom, interested in maintaining quotas and anxious to have a balanced mix of trades, were able to live with such slight bendings of the Company's rules ... New Zealand's swift settlement could only benefit from such happenstances!)*

"... That explains why New Zealand Archive and Turnbull Library's listing of ships' manifests record separate listings for Gilberds ... Of course, once they were ashore they were immediately as one family in all things.

Let me add one more thing at this point : William Gilberd could well have paid for his passage - and in the end, he did so, - but in the initial stage he enrolled as a free-passage immigrant because he wanted to have more money available when he got out here (to New Zealand) because he knew money was going to be the important thing to have - as it proved, he was right."

(to be continued)

### A SPECIAL REUNION INDEED! (Letter to the Editor)

*My father-in-law, Ngaire Vivian Goodin is an 80 year-old member of your Society, who was recently granted Life Membership. Ngaire Goodin has a special affiliation with the Founders Society, for he, (and his younger brother, Owen), claim a first generation link with the Martha Ridgeway, which sailed into Port Nicholson on November 14th, 1840. This was the vessel which carried the news of the intention of the Directors to change the name of the settlement from BRITANNIA to WELLINGTON, after the Duke of Wellington.*

*Aboard that vessel were Mary and Leonard Goodin and their six children, one of whom was Collingwood, eventually to marry Laura Read of Wellington and to father three sons, Kemp, Ngaire, and Owen.*

*Surely it must be somewhat unique to have two brothers, the surviving sons, of a settler who landed nearly a century and a half ago.*

*The family would be interested to hear of other first generationers to go back to those settler years - perhaps we could arrange a get-together of our pioneer sons and daughters!*

*Yours faithfully,*

*"Collingwood"  
Glenbrook, 1 R.D.  
Waiuku.*

*Joan Goodin 6-4.86*

# NORFOLK HO!



*Contributor and H.B. Branch Secretary, Molly Fergusson, inscribes the back of this photo: "Members of the H.B. Party and others at Government House, Norfolk Island, Anzac Day 1986". H.B. President, Peter Harding, is seen with hand on hip in left foreground - no doubt thinking: "been here, done that - where to next?"*

Norfolk Island restores faith in human nature.

For where else could doors and cars be left unlocked and windows open at night, creating an immediate relaxed atmosphere for the 52 members of the Hawke's Bay Founders Society on holiday.

There were bowls for some, golf for others, deep-sea fishing and safe swimming areas in water so buoyant, floating was easy.

The nature foliage, hedges and hibiscus flowers were gloriously colourful and either vibrant or pastel were a constant source of delight.

We had access to the sweet wild bananas and small cherries, or large yellow guavas growing on the road side – that is if we could beat the cows to these delicacies (and avoid the software).

Early morning walks through bush or bridle tracks, showed many thrush, fantails and wax-eyes living among the strong bird life.

After such strenuous exercise the B.B.Q. breakfast was indeed nectar.

The choice was yours, golden sand or rugged precipitous cliffs – take a picnic but be prepared for that sudden shower, it could temporarily close that road.

Go over the "cattle stops" or "behind the hedges", visit historic home for lunch or the tea break.

See crafters at work, go alone or quietly with others to out of way corners of this fascinating time stopper of an island.

Dine out at a large choice of sophisticated venues, but be very sure to book in advance, then shop and shop again at the tax free business area.

Remember the island rule – cows have precedence over all traffic, the penalty for infringing, \$200.

Pineapple in abundance, salad food grown hydrophonically, fresh milk.

Norfolk Island is so tiny yet we did not have nearly enough time to see all we would have liked.

Enormous Banyon and Morton Bay fig trees, little glass bottom boats gliding inches above coral outcrops.

One of the highlights was the sharing of the Anzac service at the parade at Kingston with such beautiful views, across the water to Phillip Island.

Returned members on parade, both at dawn and mid-morning, were privileged to attend with their guests, a reception at Government House, and later an island style lunch provided by the ladies section of the Returned Services League.

## HAWKE'S BAY BRANCH

We have had our usual very busy time since our last report in August 1985.

In September two bus-loads of members visited the Maraetotara Plateau, east of Hastings. From there they went to Waimarama to see the historic cottage moved from Napier, for Miss Natusch. In November, sixty members went to Masterton via Highway 52. On the Saturday they went on the interesting trip to Lake Ferry and Cape Palliser, returning home on Sunday via Mt Bruce.

Our Christmas picnic last year was at Omataua Guide Headquarters in the back country west of Hastings. Ninety members were present on this very successful outing.

Our Waitangi Day dinner was held at Wharemoana Farm Guest House just south of Hastings. 112 members attended. This is always our most popular function.

In March we held our AGM in Waipawa. This was a Sunday afternoon meeting and was attended by 115 members. Local residents provided excellent entertainment.

April saw by far our most ambitious venture. Forty-two members and 10 friends set off for 8 days in Norfolk Island. The size of our party ensured we had red carpet treatment. We all joined together on two or three occasions for dinners etc., and a great time was had by all. The highlight of this trip for some of us was refreshments at Government House after the Anzac Day Parades. Our return plane needed a roof rack and trailer to carry the extensive purchases of our party! There can be no better place for cheap shopping than Norfolk Island. Some of our party were on their fourth visit just to take advantage of this. By the time we left there was little we didn't know about the Island's tragic convict history.

In May, a few of our members were guests at Ingleside in Hastings. On July 20th we were very pleased to welcome Mr and Mrs Olsen to our Annual Sunday luncheon in Hastings. Mrs Olsen spoke briefly about the proposed date changes for membership eligibility. No doubt due to her presence with us, this was our largest function ever, 122 being present.

We have arranged our programme for the next twelve months, and are still finding interesting things to do.

Although the HB Branch has been going a little more than 7 years, we have moved into second place in the membership stakes. It would probably take another 7 years to overtake Wellington but we will have a go!!

Peter Harding - President

Tour couriers gave excellent commentaries of the island's history and geography with pride and humour, pointing to the one and only overhead street light, and indeed it was quite a sight in all the darkness.

The island history is interesting and especially so of the early eighteen hundreds when 2000 convicts were imprisoned there.

The excellent re-enactment of the atrocities at Kingston Barracks brought the past very much into the present.

We shuddered as we sat in silence and darkness as the bus drove without lights and the living actors brought the suffering convicts and their punishments alive once more.

A day time visit to the old convict cemetery with the rough hewn headstones was memorable, sad and incredible, but true was an inscription of the prisoner sentenced to hard labour and executed at the age of 103.

Another – *“Here lies the body of James Saye died 1842 -- 35 years.”*

*Stop Christian stop and meditate on this mans awful fate.*

*On earth no more he breathes again.*

*He lived in hope but died in pain*

is yet another.

*Here lyeth the body of (Bart Kelly), native of Kilmun in the county of Cork -- 26 years.*

*Stranger stay and do not pass by on this stone do cast an eye.*

*Pray for me good people all to God for mercy loudly call.*

A lu lau festive dinner at the Norfolk Hotel with entertainment – some by our own members was a different experience, good lucky prizes and lucky bonus, (a wrist watch, photographs, glass boat ticket), these coming to our group, and on the final night the 52 strong party dined at a beautiful island historic home with the meal and entertainment being Pacific Island orientated.

We commend the inhabitants of Norfolk Island for having renovated and preserved their buildings for the passing on of their history with so much pride.

Mr Peter Harding, President of the Hawke's Bay Founders, was tour manager assisted by Secretary, Molly Fergusson.

*BY NO MEANS THE LEAST TRAVELLED OF OUR BRANCHES, H.B. BRANCH CHRONICLER, HILDA BRADLEY, DESCRIBES A 'MYSTERY BUS TRIP' TO ENABLE MEMBERS TO "KNOW THEIR OWN PATCH."*

How many of us travel widely throughout New Zealand and even trip extensively overseas without having any real acquaintance with our own province?

Which is why, on a perfect Spring day 119 members of the Hawkes Bay Branch of the New Zealand Founders Society set out in three coaches on a picnic Mystery Trip to explore the Central Hawkes Bay countryside and visit several unknown (to many members) historical and beauty spots. Members came from Bay View, Napier, Hastings, Havelock North and from Central and Southern Hawkes Bay.

The first port of call was to the Woburn property at Hatuma, south-east of Waipukurau. Once a property of 13,000 acres, taken up in 1851 by Daniel Riddiford and Thomas Purvis Russell, and now reduced to 926 acres, the old homestead still remains. The old manager's cottage has been converted to the headquarters of the Vintage Car Club. On that particular Sunday they were preparing for a rally of vintage car owners and smoke was rising lazily from a red-hot barbecue. Some splendid old cars were already arriving and many are there permanently, the property of the owner Mr Peter Russell. A breathtaking sight was the acre of daffodils and bluebells growing among the trees bringing memories of an English park.

The luncheon break was taken at a property nestling beneath the steep Sanatorium Hill. Now cut off from the main road by a new road deviation, the owners have converted their property to an Arts and Crafts centre and on this occasion had invited local artists, potters and other craftsmen and women to entertain us with their craft and display their wares. White ironwork tables and chairs were spread out on the lawn under large umbrellas, while the small stream and even more daffodils made this a very pleasant picnic spot.

On again over the old road with its glorious view from the summit, now lost forever to travellers on the time-saving, distance-saving new deviation. The next destination, a pleasant spot called the Monckton Reserve, set in native bush with yet another sparkling stream, bush walks and adequate picnic facilities. It is here that the branch will be holding its Christmas get-together.

Of particular interest to the menfolk, was the White Stag Museum at Ashley Clinton, where the coaches next halted. It is here that the Severinson Brothers, who have travelled the world on Big Game Hunting safaris, exhibit their outstanding collection of "heads" and other examples of the taxidermist's art. It is a superb collection and possibly the best of it's kind in New Zealand.

The last visit for the day was to the well-known Gwavas property at Tikokino, a once-extensive block of 30,000 acres with an interesting history. After the afternoon tea break, we climbed the gentle rise to the homestead through a forest of tall Rhododendrons and other species and hybrids. Now owned by the Hudson family, Gwavas is managed by the son, Mr J.M.C.L. Hudson, who maintains and develops the grounds. He lives nearby but the beautiful old homestead itself sadly is unoccupied though it still remains partly furnished.

The visit to this gracious old home set in beautiful parklike grounds brought to a close our voyage of discovery. It was here we parted company, two coaches returning to their base at Waipukurau while the remaining coach carried on in the late afternoon through Tikokino, Maraekakaho and Longlands back to Havelock North.

#### FOUNDERS SOCIETY BRIEFS

- \* *Have all members of your family joined Founders?*
- \* *Have you found out if any of your friends may be eligible to join Founders? (See inside back cover and/or contact the National Secretary (or any Branch Secretary) by phone or letter. They will help you find out and provide Membership application forms.*

# 1850 CRIME WAVES

My grandparents, Mr and Mrs James Collins, both aged 32 years, left Glasgow and sailed in the 'Slain's Castle' in September 1841. They arrived at Petone on the 25th January, 1842. Things were very bad in the Old Country and those times were called 'The Hungry Forties'.

As there were no wharves, the ship had to stay out in the stream and the Maoris used to carry the passengers from ship to shore. At first, Mr and Mrs Collins lived at Thorndon, where, before the first heavy earthquake, the sea used to come up to the doors of the houses at high tide. After the quake, the land had risen and the sea receded.

Later, Mr Collins took up land at Karori where they ran some cows, and Mr Collins walked into town every day with the milk on the horse's back 'pannier style'. He used to walk down 'Old Karori Road', over Baker's Hill, down Tinakori Road to the beach (Lambton Quay). While the milk was being delivered, the horse would go into the sea and lie down with the milk on its back. Mr Collins had paid 90 pounds for the horse, but, as there were few horses in the Colony, everyone knew their characters, and when it was sold it brought only 14 pounds.

For a while, Mr Collins farmed at 'Duck Creek', Porirua. After the troubles with the Maoris were over, all volunteers were given one acre of land in town or ten acres in the country. Mr Collins had already taken up land at Mungaroa and asked the Government if he could be given ten acres adjoining that property. The request was granted. Mr Collins built a large accommodation house at the foot of the Mungaroa Hill (Kaitoke Hill).

Sir Julius Vogel had raised a loan and was building roads, railways and tunnels etc., to open up the country and help relieve unemployment. Benge and Cruickshanks timber mills and the tunnel were being built. The coach had started running to the Wairarapa from Wellington, and Mr Collins' house served all these activities. People called for meals, especially waggoners and carters taking stores to the Wairarapa used to stay overnight and rest or change their horses.

## CONVOYS AND HIGHWAYMEN IN TAITA GORGE

It was unsafe to go up the hill after dark as the road and banks were undermined on the river side of the road. Some men and horses had gone over in the dark and were drowned. At this time it was dangerous to go through the Gorge alone (now called Taita Gorge) and waggoners and carters used to wait for each other and travel in twos and threes. Once, when two horsemen were riding through the Gorge, a man sprung out of the bush and pointed a pistol at the first rider and demanded his money. He was badly frightened but the second rider dashed up and kicked the highwayman in the face with his stirrup. A fortnight later a man with a terrible gash on his face was found drowned in the Hutt River and it was thought it was the Highwayman who had gone down to the river to bathe his face, fallen in and drowned.

Mr Collins opened the Accommodation House in 1850-51 and it was burnt down in 1937. An advertisement in the 'Spectator' of March, 1851, read as follows:

*James Collins respectfully intimates that he has opened an Accommodation House at Mungaroa for travellers between Wellington and Wairarapa and hopes, by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage. N.B. James Collins is getting extensive paddocks fenced for penning up of cattle and sheep.*

Someone told the policeman at Upper Hutt (Mr Wardell), that Mr Collins was selling sly grog, which he was not doing. Mr Wardell advised him to apply for a license and said he would support the application. After the license was granted the house became the 'Mungaroa Hotel'. The Hotel achieved some notoriety after being the scene of a hold-up. One evening two young men arrived on horse-back and after tea were noticed out on the road giving the house a good look-over. Next morning the boarders had gone to work at the tunnel and Benge's Mill at the turn-off from the main road (present Plateau) leaving only the Collins family and the two over-night lodgers. The two men ordered drinks, but, luckily did not pay for them or they would have seen where Mr Collins kept his money — he always had large sums of money in the house and was very careless where he kept it. A young man about 18 years of age had just come from the West Coast gold diggings and had given Mr Collins 80 pounds to mind for him. Had the young men seen where Mr Collins kept his money they would have got this money also. They demanded Mr Collins' money but he refused to hand it over. They held him in the bar and pointed a pistol at him, then threw him into a small room off the bar and began searching for it.

The Collins children were huddled together in an upstairs room and were very frightened. One little girl screamed when one robber came into the room and began searching in the chest of drawers and boxes and he told her he would not harm her. He happened to look at the window and saw Charles Collins running down the road to Benge's Mill to give the alarm. The robber called to his

mate downstairs, "The young fellow's out — he's running down the road". The one downstairs answered, "Call on him to stop — shoot him if he doesn't". But Charles was too far down the road. He had got out of the window and climbed down the lean-to roof. The two men grabbed their horses and galloped past the Mill before the mill-hands could reach the road. People saw them galloping through Upper Hutt and said "Those two have been up to something". It was afterwards learned that the two horses they had, had been stolen from a Mr Collins in Napier (no relation). Several men were arrested but Mr Collins was unable to identify them.

'Mungaroo' means black water. The Mungaroo used to be black. Mungaroo — four miles north of Upper Hutt is now called Te Marua. The name was changed because of confusion with Mungaroo Valley - the latter is now spelt Mangaroo Valley.

*The foregoing is the history of the late Mr and Mrs James Collins and the district of Mungaroo where they lived for some years. Written by their grand-daughter, Mrs Louise Salvin.*

### Contributed by Annie Benge Shearer, 12 Glen Terrace, Te Puke

**MR AND MRS JAMES COLLINS** (32 years of age), left Glasgow in September, 1841, and arrived at Petone on the 25th January, 1842. They had eight children:

<b>CHARLES</b>	Born 1845. Married Annie Benge, born 1852. Died at Te Puke, buried at Opunake.
<b>ANNIE</b>	Married Henry Webb, died at Wellington 8th May, 1958, buried at Mount St Cemetery, Wellington.
<b>MARY</b>	Spinster. Died at Wellington 27th October, 1910. Buried at Mount Street.
<b>MARGARET</b>	Married William Leach. Died 20th April, 1908. Buried at Dannevirke.
<b>JESSIE</b>	Married Henry Freeman. Died 19th December, 1925. Buried at Karori Cemetery.
<b>JANE</b>	Married Thomas Mabey. Died Tauranga.
<b>AGNES</b>	Married Robert Gordon. Died 15th February, 1937. Buried at Aramaho, Wanganui.
<b>WILLIAM</b>	Married Elizabeth Bennett. Died March, 1916. Buried at Mount Street.

Mr Collins died aged 51 years in 1861 at the home of Mr William Manners. Mrs Collins died in Station Street, Upper Hutt, aged 78 years. Both are buried at Mount Street Cemetery.

The Collins crest is a heart with a passion nail through it.

**CHARLES COLLINS** married **ANNIE BENGE**, seventh child of David and Philadelphia Benge (arrived Wellington 1841) and had eight children:



*The David Benges*

<b>AGNES</b>	Married Maurice Stanton
<b>ELIZABETH</b>	Died in infancy
<b>CHARLES</b>	Died aged nine years
<b>HENRY WILLIAM</b>	Batchelor
<b>FRED ERNEST</b>	Married Bell Borrie
<b>EDWARD ARTHUR</b>	Bell Law
<b>ALICE JESSIE</b>	Married Fred Hammond
<b>ALEXANDER MURRAY</b>	Married Maggie Kirkwood
<b>ALFRED JAMES</b>	Married Alice Fenton
<b>FRANCES HERBERT</b>	Batchelor

Alfred James Collins, aged 18 and his brother Frances Herbert came to Te Puke on 8th June, 1903 and farmed the property know as 'Atuaroa'.

**ALFRED JAMES COLLINS** married **ALICE FENTON** (born in Tauranga) and they had eight children (Alice was the daughter of James Henry Fenton and Alice Gilmore. She died at Te Puke in 1965). Their children:

<b>ANNIE</b>	Married Wilfred Shearer
<b>MYRTLE</b>	Married Murry Stewart
<b>RUBY</b>	Married Gordon Rundle
<b>FREDERICK</b>	Married Kathleen Shearer
<b>NESSIE</b>	Married Jack Persey
<b>HERBERT (Mick)</b>	Married Mavis Evans
<b>JUNE</b>	Married Griffin Rendell
<b>BETTY</b>	Married Norman Freeman



**"DAN SIXON" escapes  
to New Zealand  
100 years ago!**

**Sam Dixon  
(circa 1860)**

*The  
Runaway  
Sheffield  
Apprentice*



*NZ Founders Life Member and long-serving Secretary of Taranaki Branch, IDA PIPER, comments: "Sam Dixon was a first cousin of my maternal grandfather, Joseph Dixon Tustin, whose parents were the "Aunt and Uncle Tustin" with whom Sam was living in Sheffield. They came to NZ themselves a couple of years after he did." Ida also pays tribute to Sam's granddaughter, Maude Shoemark, of New Plymouth, who supplied her with all the information about him.*

**Ed's Note:** *The stories which follow were recounted by "Sam" to his family in 1916 and relate to the emigration to Wellington in 1857. It was sent to Mr Roy Bullen by a distant relative, Mrs Ida Piper of New Plymouth, New Zealand, who is a member of "Sam's" family. Sam Dixon was an apprentice signwriter in Sheffield before he "escaped" to New Zealand. There are of course, some inaccuracies of fact, but one must remember they are the stories of an old man recalling events of almost 60 years earlier.*

"Last week was "Whitsun Week". Now, to just go back fifty-nine years to "Whitsun Week 1857", and you'll find your Dad, then aged 17, having his Whitsun holidays, three whole days, of the most eventful week of his life of over 76 years. Probably those three days were also the three happiest days of the 76 years. Whit Sunday was a happy day, spent chiefly in matters connected with St Mary's Church, Sheffield, England. Fuller particulars of the "Doings of Dad" during each day of this notable week must be deferred till opportunity occurs for me to give them to you by word of mouth. It seems strange to me that insufficient interest in my younger days, taken by my family in general, has hitherto prevented a verbal relation of the interesting facts connected with my last

**A RARE PICTURE BELIEVED TO BE  
THE ORIGINAL WAKEFIELD HOUSE  
BUILT AT 90 THE TERRACE**

P.O. Box 19-028  
Wellington.

26-2-85

Dear Mr Buick-Constable,

Here is a copy of the photo that Turnbull - photographic section has. It is from the Allom Collection held in the NZ Room of the Public Library. On the back of it is written: "The House that E.G. Wakefield died in, in Wellington Terrace in 1862."

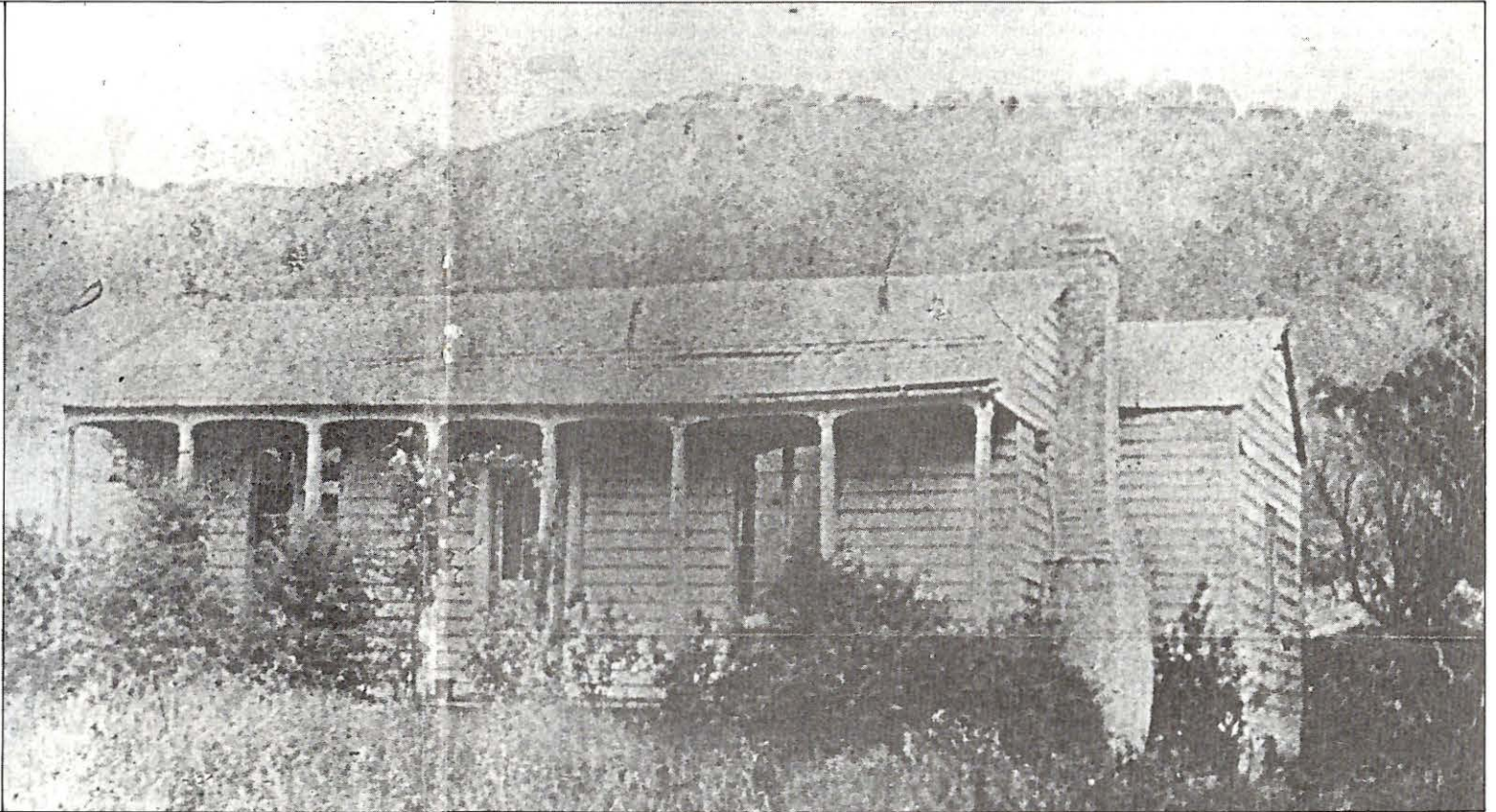
Since speaking to you, I have spoken to Mr Murray Oliver who is aware of this photo and he believes it is an earlier version of the later house - probably the back part. You also indicated to me that the back part was the older.

As you can see, the two houses bear little resemblance to each other, but in spite of this, I now feel that they are one and the same house.

I hope you find this of interest. Thank you for your help and good luck with any future research.

Sincerely  
Kristin Wilkens

(Acknowledgement is made to the Alexander Turnbull Library Wellington, for use of copy of print)



week spent in "Dear Old England". However, to resume "this important enquiry". "Whit Monday" was a glorious fine spring day. At 9am, the Sunday School Unions congregated all their scholars, numbering about 30,000 - in Norfolk Park - very near to our old home "East Hill Lodge". The scholars and teachers, together with parents and general public altogether numbered, as estimated at the time, over 60,000 people, and this little crowd could all be seen at a glance, for the scene was in a valley, the children on one side and the parents &c on the other side to hear the bands and all the people play and sing "God Save the Queen". Something for one to remember. No matter how long he lived. (There is a lot more to be told about this morning, but it must wait). In the afternoon I went with dear old Bill Nicholson to the Botanical Gardens. We heard a band contest between nearly 40 bands. We, Bill and me, were part of a little crowd of intimates, including the charming Ciss, or, i.e. Cecilia Pilkington - whom Ciss is called after. That afternoon was the last time "Dad" saw his old schoolmate and sweetheart "Edith Stocks" unfortunately. Dad and Edith were not playing speaks just then, so never spoke to each other after. A lot more of interest may be told about that afternoon - some day. Of course, there is no need to say who is named after Edith Stocks - the really good and lovely Edith passed away many years ago. I have often regretted that we did not speak that day.

On "Whit Tuesday", a select invitation Picnic Party was formed, which went to "Wharnccliffe Crags", the country seat of Lord Wharnccliffe. This party included Charming Ciss and other lady friends, and a number of the St Mary's Choir, including the late leading soprano "Dad" of course. It was a great day - splendid weather - such rambling through woods, and climbing crags, and a great tea in a cottage that must have been built about the year "dot". On returning to town, (Sheffield), in the evening, we all went to the "Sheffield Fair" - had a jolly good time. It would take some time to describe a "Fair", so that must wait till later on. The party numbered about 40, but only a very few of them I ever met again. The walk home that night I shall never forget, and it was late too.

"Whit Wednesday" - another beautiful fine spring day. This morning about 9am the St Mary's Choir had their annual 'outing', which was given by the Church Wardens to the Choir, consisting of 35 boys, or thereabouts, 3 men, viz, 1 bass, 1 tenor, 1 counter (all the men were paid singers).

Also the Organist and the Organ Blower, "Thath Tham". We went away in 'breaks' and four horses each to that renowned and famous castle "Old Haddon Hall", - what a day we had. The gentlemen providers gave us such a dinner that New Zealand never dreams of, and just fancy having your dinner laid out in the huge kitchen of Haddon Hall - a kitchen where in olden times regiments of soldiers could sit down to their meals. Some of us laid on Queen Elizabeth's bed, but to tell what we did and what we saw at Haddon Hall must wait till later.

Thursday - my boss and his wife (Mr & Mrs Barton) who had been away for a week or two, had returned. So poor Dad, stiff and very sore, had to go to "graft". I well remember it was hard work to work that day. I also remember that on that day, Mr Barton and I discussed how far my Father and Mother and brothers and sister had got on their journey towards New Zealand, and we concluded that they must be well into the Bay of Biscay, for they had left Sheffield about three weeks previously, and was reported to have sailed over a week before this date.

Just here it is well to explain that after the family had left for London, I was left to live with Aunt and Uncle Tustin. Some months previously Father had decided to go to New Zealand, but the puzzle was, what to do with Sam? Father saw Mr Barton on the matter, asking him to let me off the terms of apprenticeship, for I was bound till I should be 21 years old, and at this time was just entered on my 4th year out of the seven. Mr Barton said he would cancel the indenture if Father would pay him 200 pounds, that being out of the question. Father said he would give 100 pounds - 20 pounds down, 30 on arriving in New Zealand and the balance of 50 pounds in 12 months. Mr Barton said "200 pounds or nothing!". "Nothing it is", says Father. That Barton valued your Dad's services was evident by the price of the release he asked. I was getting 4/- a week and earned him anything from 5/- to 30/- a day. More may be told about this some other time.

Thursday's work being done, I went out for a short while to arrange to meet friends on Saturday night and Sunday. This was the last time I saw any of them, including Ciss and Bill Nicholson. The latter I arranged to go out with the next night, Friday.

I must cut short next day's doings, or I'll never finish. Friday, went to work before breakfast - coming to breakfast Aunt Tustin asked me to put on my second best cloths as she wished to wash

those I was wearing. A dinner I was asked to come home early, as Aunt and Uncle Godber wished to have a chat with me. At tea I had to tell them I had to work overtime (½ an hour) and would not be home until after 8. When I got home, Uncle Godber gave me a letter from Father, telling me to start from Sheffield at 11.10 that night for London and Tilbury, and that I was to board ship off Gravesend by 12 noon Saturday, the ship to sail directly after. To say the least of it, that was startling news, seeing that it was supposed the ship was away through the Bay of Biscay by this time - when all the time she had been in the docks, and had only just got on her way down River to Gravesend. Anyway, had to bid a hasty farewell to Grandmother, Aunt and Uncle Godber and Aunt Tustin, Uncle Tustin going with me to the station. No goodbye to Bill or Ciss, or any of my other chums, either boy or girl - never to see them again. I wore very long hair those days which fell in a curl roll right over the shoulders, so for disguise I had to have it cut very short like a convict's crop. Uncle got me on to the train in charge of a Guard. (It turned out afterwards, that Guard was a specially engaged one to see me through). The place Father had sent me to - how to proceed - was full, plain and distinct in every particular. All the same, that Guard always had his eye on me. That was a dreadful night - rained in torrents. The thunder was deafening and the lightning blinding, and me - the "Runaway Apprentice" all alone in a poor sort of carriage - right through Chesterfield, Derby, till near to Rugby that storm lasted. The train ploughing through a flooded line and arriving at Euston Station, London about 3am, I think it was. I took a cab for Fenchurch Street Station - I forget how many miles away - at about half past five - I had my breakfast at an eating house just round the corner, as per instructions from Father's letter.

Must tell you about that breakfast - a girl, perhaps 18 or 20 years old, was pipeplaying the front steps. She wore an immense crinoline, nice white stockings and blue silk knitted garters. She told me I could have breakfast in quarter of an hour, and there was "The Times" I could pass the time with. Up to time she brought in the tucker - bread and butter, two eggs, some toast and a rasher of bacon, tea ad lib - of course - charge for the lot 5½d and a halfpenny for the girl with the blue garters - total - sixpence. At half past 7, got on train at Fenchurch Street for Tilbury, the same old Guard seeing to my luggage. Arriving at Tilbury the Guard procured a couple of "Old Shell Back" Boatmen to take me on board the Barque "Oriental". The Guard instructed me to give the boatmen half a crown, and they put me on board before 12 noon into my Mother's arms, who cried for joy. All the passengers and sailors, who evidently knew all about it, cheered lustily. I was given a good dinner and lunch and slept till nearly tea-time on Sunday. While "Sam" slept, the ship had been towed to Deal, where she was "weather-bound" by a head-wind and was not likely to go any further till the wind changed, which probably would not be for a few days. So on Sunday evening we were anchored off Deal, with a fresh head-wind against us, otherwise it was a nice bright evening. After tea, Father, Joe, George, Charlie and myself were enjoying the view of the sailing ships of all sorts and sizes and steamers and numberless sailing boats, and rowing boats, including some "Men-O-War" boats. It was a novel sight to us boys, who had never seen a ship of any sort in our lives before. I was especially interested in a good sized sailing boat coming towards us. As this boat approached I noticed it had three men on it. They wore black mackintoshes or oil coats, and sou-wester caps, showing only their eyes and noses. I was kind of fascinated! I caught the eye of one of them - I turned to Father and said to him "There's Barton." "Nonsense" Father said. "It is", I said, "I know his eyes". Father then said "Come along with me." Close behind we met the third Mate. Father said to him "The boy's master is coming aboard". We were very excited. The Mate took me by the hand and said, "All right old chap, keep cool", and led me through the second cabin. He unlocked a door leading into a store room, with upright boards forming a partition to the steerage and said "You can see what goes on in the steering through the cracks between the boards. I'll see you are all right if they attempt to come in here." Away he went, leaving me in an awful funk - looking through the cracks. I saw Mother crying bitterly; Father with a lot of passengers behind him was talking to Barton, who stood with one of his feet at the bottom of the steps leading to the deck. I heard him say to Father "It's no use you saying he is not on the ship because I saw him looking over the side of the ship". "All right" says Father, "If you can find him you can have him", and me not a dozen feet away. I all but laughed, for I was now enjoying the fun. I saw no more of Barton, but he had a detective with him and they searched the ship thoroughly, but missed the store room. (I was told afterwards what really happened.) They searched bunks and boxes, the fo'castle, the saloon and interviewed the Captain, had the passengers read to them, but there was no sign of Sam Dixon there. Then they had all the passengers paraded before them, but still no Sam, for Sam just then was feeding on raisins and nuts in the store room. Well, while this was going on, an old gentleman, a second class passenger, was talking to Father. He told Father that he was a lawyer, going to New Zealand, and he had taken a fancy to the "Run-away Apprentice", and he thought he could relieve the situation. He advised Father to go to the Captain and ask him to ask Barton if the boy had stolen anything or did he make any charge of felony against the boy, if not, the Captain could order them off the ship, as it was against the law to search a ship on a Sunday, except for a felony. So Father went to the Captain as instructed. The Captain asked Barton the question. The answer was "Certainly not". Then the Captain in a tearing rage told them to get clear of the ship or he'd have 'em thrown overboard, and then, turning to the detective, he said, "What sort of an officer are you not to know that unless for Felony you can't search any ship on the Lord's Day. "Now clear out quick." So they cleared, declaring they would come again before daylight, next

## \* SAM'S COTTAGE

Sam appears to have been a bit of a rolling stone, but gifted artistically - music and painting - a sign-writer by trade. He ended up in Hawera as a signwriter. Had a nephew there (Edward Dixon— who had a music shop and was Mayor during W.W.1)

- Ida Piper



\*\*\* SAM, eldest child of George Dixon who came to N.Z. from Sheffield on the "Oriental" in 1857. George was one of a family of eleven, seven of whom emigrated to N.Z.

In Sheffield, George worked as coachman for Nathaniel Cresswick of East Hill House, near Norfolk Park. This house, which was only about 100 yds from East Hill Lodge, where George lived, was blitzed in 1940 and subsequently demolished, but "Sam's Cottage" was untouched and with its trees and shrubs still retains its old-fashioned rural character although the site of the big house is now the car-park of an I.H.C. school. The cottage has even kept its original fence of iron railings in spite of the wholesale commandeering of such railings to be melted down during the war.

On arrival in N.Z., George ran the first hotel in Karori. (I presume he established it - am not sure.)

Other Dixons to come to N.Z. were —

CHARLES, who with one Michael Dixon (no relation) took up the first farmland in the area where Masterton now stands. He named the farm "Worksop" after the town in Nottingham, where he lived. Worksop Road in Masterton intersects Dixon St - the site of the farm.

MARY - Mrs Enoch Godber (son James Godber built up a big catering business in Wellington.) Mentioned by Katherine Mansfield.

EDWARD - Est. Dixon's Cordial Factory. Active in public affairs and sport. Clock on grandstand at Basin Reserve presented by his family in remembrance of his love of cricket, etc.

JOSEPH - Caterer in Wellington. James Godber worked for him and eventually purchased his business.

ANN - Mrs Edwin Fuller. I have no information about them.

HARRIET - youngest of the eleven. Married William Tustin in Sheffield and came to N.Z. on the "Mataoka" in 1859, a few months before their second son, Joseph Dixon Tustin (my maternal grandfather) was born. William established a painting and decorating business. His shop in Manners St was notable for its verandah roof composed of small panes of glass.

morning. The sailors told them if they did come they'd get a jolly good ducking in Old Father Thames. Then the Third Mate came to me, taking me to Mother's cabin. I was then told that I should have to pass the night in the "Hold" under the storeroom, right at the bottom of the ship. What really happened was that I had to stay for two days and three nights in the hold without any light or anyone to speak to, excepting sometimes the Mate would come and lift up the trap door, pass in some food and drink for me and kindly ask me if I was alright. The wind did not change till early Wednesday morning, then I was let out for breakfast. At that time we were going full sail down the English Channel, with a fair south-east blowing. I must tell you that during my stay in the "Hold", I had lots of company in the shape of hosts of rats, but I slept on top of a big gallon tank, so I was safe as the rats couldn't eat at me while I slept.

The good "Old Tub" or Barque "Oriental" with a decent breeze behind her in due time, weathered "Lands End". The excitement of the chase being over, it came to my mind that leaving dear "Old England" was a grievous error and mistake, and I well remember that as the last of the "Dear Old Land" passed from view I sat me down on a coil of rope and "cried like a baby", to think, when too late, what a foolish act it was, for to take me away from such a good prospect that apparently I was leaving behind me. However, it was the will of the Almighty, and who shall say it was not for the best, for who can tell whether the ultimate result would have been for good or bad, if I had been left behind? The only land we saw on the voyage was Tennerriffe, till we sighted Cape Farewell, nearly four months after leaving the Thames. We anchored off Nelson to discharge passengers and a little cargo, and sailed away for Wellington. It was a lovely afternoon, but in the night the weather changed to head wind gale, which kept us beating about between D'Urville Island and Cape Egmont for a good five days. It reminded us that when we were off the Cape of Good Hope we were battered about with such another head wind that at the end of a fortnight we were 40 behind what we were 14 days before. Eventually on the 7th day from Nelson we sailed into Wellington in glorious weather on the 13th of October, 1857, in the forenoon.

I must tell you that just before we entered the harbour, the Captain (John De Arcy) sent for me. He was in his cabin and he shook hands with me and complimented Father and me on the way my rescue had been arranged, and he wished me happiness and success in my new home and requested me to sign my name on the Passengers' List. The Captain said it was not altogether necessary for me to sign my proper name; if I liked to do so I could sign a "nom de plume" or a fictitious name. So I signed instead of Sam Dixon, "Dan Sixon". He laughed and said "Good-oh" and so my name appeared in the Passengers' List printed in the "Wellington Independent" of Saturday's issue, October 14th, 1857, the last name on the list "Dan Sixon". The "Oriental" having come to anchorage, the Emigration Officer, (Mr John Knowles) came aboard, and then came Uncle Joe and Uncle Ned and cousins Sarah and Martha. How we went ashore, how at the suggestion of Uncle Ned your Dad kissed Cissie Kinneburgh (though he objected to kiss his cousins) - how Aunt Mary and cousin Mary and Anne stood in the middle of Cuba Street and watched the little crowd come along, how we had and enjoyed our dinner of "sucking pig" (roasted on a "Jack" in front of the fire) and the new potatoes grown for the occasion - how brother George had three helpings of plum pudding and how Uncle Joe gave it up and said he was beat, George had better take the lot - all this and more have been told over and over again and may yet be told again if there are any folks left to tell it. Anyway, this "yarn" must be brought to a conclusion, and Dad will be only too happy to tell further particulars at some future time should it please God to afford the opportunity.

I may as well just say here that William Nicholson corresponded with me for many years and through him the "lovely Edith" offered to send one hundred pounds to pay for my passage home, but before negotiations were completed she died only a few years after our arrival in New Zealand. I don't know whether Bill is alive or not. I have received no answers to papers &c I have sent him of late years. The "charming Ciss", some thirty or fifty years ago, married a Church of England Rector, the Rev. John Tate. And now for the time being we will say farewell and more power to the "Run-away Apprentice".

SAM DIXON

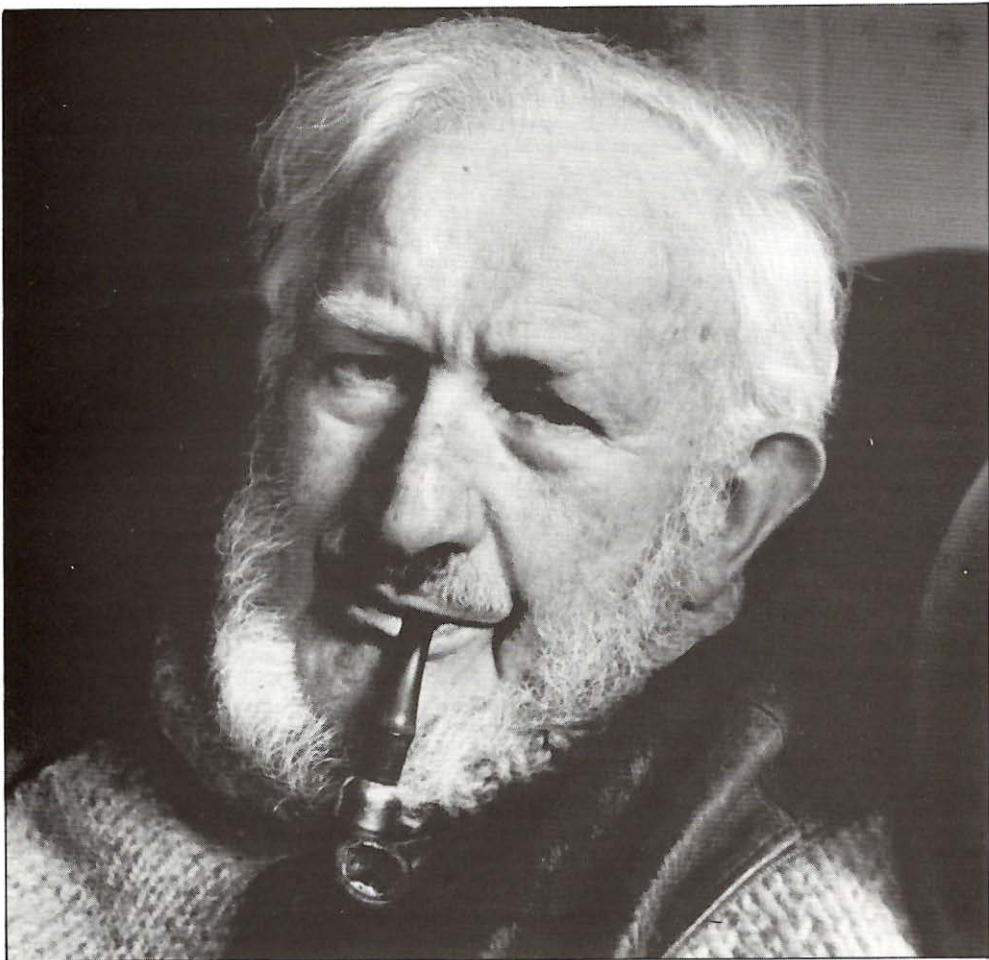
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### DID YOU KNOW ???

- \* National Headquarters has a growing library containing much of historical interest and, also, copies of various local historical journals we subscribe to.

Wellington members are invited to visit, view and read such library items.

- \* The Society is hoping to have formed a Nelson Branch. Perhaps you know of someone there who could join!



*I am preparing to make an attempt at publishing my manuscript on Major Gustavus von Tempsky. I wrote this years ago as an extension or rather expansion of the twelve weekly instalments which were printed in the Auckland Weekly News back in the 1960's. When I had finished this detailed work interest had died down. I simply put it away.*

*Lately I showed it to one of the Broadcasting boys and they were very encouraging.*

*Of course I am aware that it may cost a lot of money to get it on the market ...*

*You may be aware that Collins published my biography of Te Kooti in 1966, and that I have now printed "With Apologies to Maui's Fish" for thirteen years in the Wanganui Herald.*

*It would be nice to see you again.*

*Yours truly*

*'Kuriwao',  
305 Somme Pde.,  
WANGANUI*

*16th August, 1986*

*W. Hugh Ross*

(Former long-term President of the Whanganui Branch writes to your Editor in the course of seeking financial aid to help have his fine research on the legendary Major von Tempsky reach a wider public and in more permanent form. Any readers in a position to assist Hugh Ross attain his worthwhile goal are invited by the Editor to contact him direct at the address given above.)

## WHANGANUI BRANCH

I am happy to report that our Branch has had another good year with a steady increase in membership. We now total 107 — 88 ordinary members, 10 associate members, 7 life and 2 honorary life members. One of our new members is another 99 year-old, Mrs Remnant.

We raffled a hand-crocheted rug made by our 99 year-old member, Mrs Wilcock. She has kindly made another one for our Branch.

During the year several members attended the opening ceremony of the historic Tylee Cottage. Hugh Ross and I attended the special council luncheon.

The Secretary, Mrs McDonald, and I attended a special ceremony to unveil a plaque given by the Historic Places Trust to mark the spot where early Maori missionaries were killed by other Maoris in 1836.

- August 1985** Steve Hunt, the domiciliary nursing supervisor of Lake Alice Hospital, gave an informative talk on his work at the hospital. Mr Hunt is trained to assess the emotional problems patients may suffer during a trial discharge, and if he considers a patient needs to be returned to the therapeutic environment of the hospital he reports this to the psychiatrist who makes the final assessment for re-admission.
- September** Guest speaker for this month was the Wanganui President of the Trade Aid Movement in Third World countries. Founders of this movement were a young Christchurch couple, Vi and Richard Cotterill, who had previously worked in India for a Marketing Organisation, and had become aware of trading injustices.
- October** We accepted an invitation from the Wanganui Historical Society to attend a lecture by Dr John Owens, Professor of History at Massey University. His subject was the Treaty of Waitangi and the influence of missionaries on this treaty.
- November** We visited "Marybank" and "Wuthering Heights" two historic homes a few miles south of Wanganui.
- December** On the 6th, 60 members attended our Annual Dinner at the Palm Lounge. Athol Kirk, Editor of the Wanganui Historical Journal, gave a brief history of the Palm Lounge originally built for Rev. Richard Taylor. Our Guest of Honour was Ian Church, President of the Wanganui Historical Society. He gave the history of photography in Wanganui. In my introduction I gave a brief history of the NZ Founders' Society.
- Members and friends visited the Patea Museum and "Beaconsfield" a Patea historic home. The entrance fee to this house went towards the museum.
- February 1986** Our first outing for this year was to a local historic home where Rev. Basil K. Taylor, grandson of Richard Taylor, once lived.
- March** Members and friends of our Branch visited the National Wildlife Centre at Mt Bruce. Our tour director was staff officer, Kim Broadle, who gave an informative talk and showed a film to illustrate the work done at the centre to preserve endangered species.
- April** We held our Annual Meeting on 16th. A vote of thanks was accorded our retiring Treasurer, Tim Nevens, who retired on account of his wife's ill-health. He was a cheerful and efficient treasurer who took office in 1980. Tim kept an eagle eye on our budget.
- Peg Lawless, Secretary of the Wanganui Historical Society, gave an illustrated talk on her recent trip to India.
- May** Member, Joyce McKenzie, gave a talk on genealogy. She showed several privately published family histories as well as a genealogy-map.
- June** We held a social evening. Members brought along a special family treasure and gave its historical value to the family. Many interesting and amusing stories were told. This was a particularly well represented meeting.
- July** We attended a special evening service to commemorate the 120th Anniversary of St Peter's Anglican Church in the suburb of Gonville. This is the oldest church building still in use in Wanganui.
- August** Our guest speaker gave an illustrated talk on her recent visit to Botswana where she went walk-about. The speaker, Mrs Pam Kitson, has been to Africa five times. She never follows the usual tourist tours but seeks to explore the unusual, remote regions of the African interior.

Our Branch looks forward to another active year.

C.D. Marks - Branch President

*\*(From a family diary provided by Bay of Plenty Branch member, Mr K.J. Wright)*

*THE "SOOTEE SAMMEE" MADE IT IN 125 DAYS! (Gravesend to Banks Peninsular).*

## VOYAGE OF THE "SAMARANG"

*The ship that brought Frederick WRIGHT, 17 years, to N.Z. in 1852.*

*(From the "Lyttelton Times", August 7, 1852.)*

### (PART ONE)

*("White Wings" lists the Samarang: 582 tons, Capt. Escott, sailed 26th March, arrived 31st July. Passengers - 120).*

The Samarang left Gravesend about 4 p.m. on March 26, 1852, a stiff N.E. breeze raising hopes of a fine run down the channel. These were, however, blighted on the following day by the wind veering to the southward which compelled us, after a futile attempt at beating the Downs, once more to anchor abreast of Deal. On the 28th (Sunday) a S.E. breeze took our ship slowly round the S.Foreland, and gave her heart-aching passengers their last sight of Old England, a fine view of Dover, Folkestone Rve, with the adjoining coast and the bold cliffs of Beachy Head. At 11 a.m. off Portsmouth, we despatched our merry and loquacious pilot with three parting cheers and bade a long adieu to our native land. A faint glimpse of one of the Scilly Islands was obtained two days later by those only who were proof against the horrors of seasickness. For a fortnight we had now to contend against S.W. winds which made our course an extremely circuitous one. The weather was by no means boisterous, and the more robust among us escaped either entirely from the usual distressing malady, or were let off with a temporary loss of appetite. Others however, and especially the females, were great sufferers and could not be pronounced convalescent until the smooth water and balmy atmosphere of the vicinity of Madiera had exerted their beneficial influence.

This favoured region was attained on Easter Tuesday, April 13th, the Island of Porto Santo being sighted at daybreak, and Madiera with the deserted rocks, towards the afternoon. Many and weighty were the reasons for a short stop here with which the Captain and doctor were assailed on all hands, but stern was the prohibition of the Canterbury Association against any such deviation from our path, and, as if to render our position the more tantalising, a vessel which had been in our company all day was seen in the evening to stand in for Funchal. Porpoises were shot. Portugese men-of-war entrapped by a variety of ingenious devices, and under the cheering influence of a beautiful sky and delicious climate, sad thought of Home began to brighten, and even pity to be felt for friends there who were experiencing the damp chilly miserable atmosphere of an English April. On the 15th of that month, the first number of the newspaper entitled "Sootee Sammee", the nickname of our vessel made its appearance, and was continued weekly throughout the voyage. It's contents afforded much instruction and amusement, and although eventually comprising six sheets of foolscap per week, five copies were made by different passengers as a record of their pilgrimage.

On Sunday, April 18, Divine Service, which had previously been celebrated in the gunroom, was for the first time held on deck, the prayers being read from the capstan, overspread by the Union Jack. The scrupulous cleanliness of the ship, the order and the regularity of all about her, the trim holiday attire of sailors and passengers of all classes was a pleasant sight, and the sound of prayer and praise arising from this little speck upon the pathless ocean was felt, we believe, by many as a glad and impressive one. Daily morning and evening prayers were read 'tween decks throughout the voyage.

On the afternoon of the same day a British brig, minus a main topmast, was so near to us that Captain Escott sent a boat to her, and finding she was bound to Maranham forwarded by that opportunity a collection of our letters to England. Both the topmasts of this vessel, the Helan, of Liverpool, had been shivered by lightening a few days before, and the Captain was glad to receive a spar from us to assist him in his refit. On April 21st, we entered the Tropics, and on the 22nd we at length exchanged light and variable winds for the N.E. Trades which sent us smoothly and merrily before them as far as the 6th degree of North latitude, our course lying outside the Canary Islands and inside the Cape de Verdes. An average amount of calms, squalls and torrents of rain then prevailed for about ten days. The heat, however, was not so oppressive as is sometimes the case, on no occasion exceeding 87-88 in the shade, and not interfering with the games and amusements with which we were wont to beguile the weary hours.

### Shipboard amusements

Bar leaping, distance leaping, singlestick, blind monkey, etc. were the order of the day, whenever the state of the weather permitted. Some beautiful moonlight evenings were passed in dancing and singing, and they were long remembered as the most charming portion of our voyage. Sharks and other members of the finny tribe were hooked and harpooned, the flesh of the former being pronounced excellent. Flying fish sported round us, and one of them darting on board nearly crippled the most useful pair of eyes on the ship, viz. those of the cook. Bathing, under proper arrangements, was extensively patronised by both ladies and gentlemen. Last, not least, Neptune made his appearance one fine morning for the purpose of welcoming all newcomers. By a judicious regulation which the authoritative insisted upon, his majesty could only operate upon those who volunteered into his service, and the consequence was that while most of us would have struggled against compulsory physicking, shaving and ducking, nearly everyone submitted cheerfully and amidst roars of laughter to the initiatory process.



# Glimpses Into Early Manawatu



*The Editor,  
The Bulletin.*

**The Saga of Amos & Lydia Burr - Their Family & The People they knew .....**

In this letter, Author, Vera McLennan-Boman, tells of some of the perils of publishing along with insights into today's cost factors.

*Today, the Palmerston North Branch of NZ Founders Society Inc., spent a most interesting day being shown around Levin.*

*I had a family history published in January 1985 (300) and as there are about 100 left, and sales have stopped, I asked Mrs Sullivan about how I might dispose of them. She suggested that I write to you for an inclusion in the Bulletin. Perhaps I should have done this last year. It has had some quite good reviews.*

*The book is - "Glimpses into Early Manawatu 1840 - 1930" The Saga of Amos & Lydia Burr. (my grandparents) I do not know if you know this book so I am sending you a complimentary copy. You will see that you are quoted on page 5. Unfortunately, an error is in this quote, and I was disappointed in the number of other mistakes throughout the book. An erratum covers the worst ones. It was sent to me once to proof-read and it seems that many corrections weren't done.*

*Nevertheless, I was generally pleased with it and I hope I have contributed something to posterity. Apart from my grand-parents, I feel I have put together something of interest on the first hospital in Pt Nicholson. It wasn't easy to glean the data I have. Page 23.*

*The book cost \$17.33 to produce, so I sell them privately for \$20. Shops have sold them for \$29.95, and GST will now increase that price. I actually only make 63 cents on shop sales.*

*In 1969 (Bulletin quote by you) I was a Member of the Canterbury Branch. I was once introduced to Mrs Anderson by a cousin, now deceased - Mrs Olive McEwen. For your interest, see Bulletin for November, 1970, page 11, 1st column.*

*I hope you find this book interesting and perhaps you might be able to suggest how I can sell and donate copies.*

*Below is a suggested advertisement. Thanking you.*

*"Glimpses into Early Manawatu 1840 - 1930"  
The Saga of Amos & Lydia Burr,  
by Vera L. McLennan-Boman*

*available from the Author, 107 Benmore Ave, Palmerston North  
for cost price \$20 plus postage & packing.*

*Yours sincerely*

*Vera L. McLennan-Boman*

*September 27, 1986*

**A Review of "Glimpses into Early Manawatu" - compiled by Vera L. McLennan-Boman.**

*Liberally sprinkled with illustrations (maps, diagrams, genealogy tables, people and their memorabilia) this book sets a high standard for others to follow. It makes no claim to be a definitive document rather leaving it to - indeed positively encouraging, present and future relations to continue fearlessly to delve into the furthestmost corners of their own family as well as other branches' backgrounds. Would that others had (or will) undertake so worthwhile and absorbing a record of their people and their times. - L.M.B.C.*

## **TARANAKI BRANCH**

Membership of the Taranaki Branch is growing slowly and attendances at most of our meetings are good. Probably the only disappointing muster was at our pre-Christmas and End-of-Year function when prizes won in our Quiz contest were presented. The standard of the winning entries was extremely high and showed that contestants had spent a lot of time in research. Our thanks are due to the generous donors of prizes for the competition.

We have been very fortunate in the speakers at our monthly meetings and we are indebted to these kind people for their efforts on our behalf.

This year the Annual Luncheon was held at "The Butlers" where it was preceded by a short commemorative service conducted by Rev. Neels. We were delighted to welcome our National President and Mr Olsen and hope that on their next visit they will be able to spend more time in our district. Our other speaker was Mr Leo Carrington, a descendant of one of our prominent founders, who spoke on very early family history. The muster was good and the day most enjoyable.

At a well attended AGM on 10 April, Mr Bill Liley was appointed Treasurer and he is fitting into our activities very well. Thanks to donations and profits from raffles, we are surviving financially. Since the AGM we have learned that one of our Committee, Mrs Dawn Pugh, and family are moving to Palmerston North; and rumour has it that another Committee Member is to leave New Plymouth at the end of the year. We can ill afford to lose them, particularly as they are among our younger members.

In addition to our regular meetings, plans are in hand for a picnic visit to the Tawhiti Museum Hawera, and some of the more historic South Taranaki sites. In general, matters in Taranaki are progressing steadily.

M.L. Standish — President

## **WAIRARAPA BRANCH**

August being one of our coldest months, it was decided to forego a meeting. One of the highlights of the year was in September, when a number of our members met at the recently opened Mt Bruce Wild Life Reserve, when we lunched and celebrated with Mrs Eccles her 90th birthday. Among the guests on this happy occasion was our National President, Mr and Mrs Olsen.

In October we travelled out of the Wairarapa, visiting historic "Gear House" and Porirua Museum.

A "Pot Luck Tea" was held in November, and members were asked to bring to the meeting, antiques and old photographs. These brought forward interesting anecdotes and journeys down memory lane.

Another meeting on similar lines will be held next year.

After many years of hiring halls and caterers for our Christmas Dinner, we decided to change our venue to Solway Park, where over a hundred members sat down to an enjoyable meal, Christmas cake and entertainment. We were privileged once more to have our National President and Mr Olsen.

NZ Founders Day was celebrated, in Southern Wairarapa, visiting Matthews picturesque Church at Western Lake, then over the causeway to Lake Ferry for lunch. The afternoon was spent at Sutherland's Historic Homestead.

The Annual General Meeting was held in March, venue the Masterton Public Library. Prior to the meeting our Women's Committee, in an effort to attract new members, arranged in the library a display depicting colonial times in New Zealand. This attracted several queries and some new

members. Unfortunately a few of those wishing to become members had to be refused as their ancestors arrived after the province date. We therefore, hope that the remit extending province dates will be agreed on at the AGM.

We all enjoyed our reciprocal visit in June to Wellington, calling en route to Vogel House; our get-together luncheon at Wakefield House, and a guided tour of Katherine Mansfield's Thorndon. We thank Wellington Branch for arranging this day for us.

Our membership remains much the same as last year, having gained some and lost some. All in all a reasonably successful year.

R.E. Chamberlain - President

## WAIKATO BRANCH

Yesterday, 24th August 1986, was Hamilton's 121st Birthday. Cambridge recently celebrated it's centenary and paid special honour to our oldest Waikato Branch Member, Miss Annie McNaughton, who was 102 last April

Our programme since August 1985 has been as follows:-

**29 August 1985** A very well attended luncheon was held at the Ferrybank Lounge. The speaker was Mr J.G. West whose subject concerned his participation in the Thames television programme "This is Your Life" produced in honour of Air Vice-Marshal J.E. 'Johnnie' Johnson, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O. & Bars, D.F.C. & bar.

Mr West served with the Air Marshall during World War II and was specially invited to the UK to take part in the programme. Some members recalled that in 1982 Mr West spoke to us about his participation in the Thames Television programme "This is Your Life" produced to honour the very famous airman, Group Captain Sir Douglas Bader, C.B.E., D.S.O. & bar, D.F.C. & Bar - Mr West also served with Sir Douglas.

The fact that Mr West has taken part in these two programmes is surely unique.

**27 September 1985** We had a most eventful visit to the recently built Te Awamutu College Marae. This Marae is most impressive and is an outstanding achievement by the College master, Mr R.H. Wetere and his Committee - a great example of what can be done with drive, initiative and determination.

**27 October 1985** The motor launch "Kingfisher" was booked for a cruise on the Waikato River. Unfortunately the weather was sub-standard so the attendance was poor. Nevertheless, those who were present enjoyed a very relaxing and pleasant hour or two.

**28 November 1985** Our Christmas Party was again held in the Imperial Room of the Riverina Hotel. The attendance was probably the best we have experienced and the event was excellent for three main reasons -

1. The high standard of the meal

2. Again the attendance of our member, Miss Annie McNaughton, who celebrated her 102 birthday last April. She was the centre of attention. We look forward to seeing her at the 1986 Party.

3. The excellent entertainment organised by Mrs Jane de Rene.

**1 March 1986** A visit was made to "Landmark" at 8 Sheridan Street, one of Hamilton's historic homes.

It is now the only abode that some unfortunate girls and young women can call their home and therefore serves a very necessary purpose in the community.

**17 April 1986** A luncheon was held at the Ferrybank Lounge. Mr Peter Sergel of the Hamilton City Council's Parks & Reserves Department spoke to us about Hamilton gardens, its future development and its building complex. A very well attended function and all there were immensely interested to learn about this huge project.

The Annual General Meeting followed the luncheon when a Committee as follows was elected.

Chairman: Mr P.H. Mowbray

Secretary: Mrs B.A. Barclay

Treasurer: Mrs A.J. Donovan

Committee: A.G.A. Baigent, N.D. Smith, R.H. Stonyer, Mrs J. Currie, Miss M.S. Tudhope, Mrs E.N.C. Lofthouse, Mrs J. de Rene

Auditor: Mr W.A. Bridgeman

**27 May 1986** Another luncheon was held at the Ferrybank Lounge. The speaker was Mr Billy Graham, a gem-stone cutter and bone carver. Another well attended function when members were intrigued and greatly interested in what Mr Graham and his wife had to say and show them. I regret to say that Mr Graham died shortly afterwards. This was quite unexpected.

- 29 June 1986** A bus trip to Ohaki Village - Waitomo Museum and the Otorohanga Kiwi House and Aviary was arranged. On account of poor weather the number who supported the trip was also poor. However, those who did make the journey agreed it was a very interesting and enjoyable one.
- 7 August 1986** Our third luncheon for 1986 was held at Ferrybank Lounge. The attendance was almost a record which was an appropriate compliment to our charming speaker, Louise Pentecost, Director of the Disabled Living Centre. Louise's address was outstanding and as a result she gained many friends for the Disabled Living Centre.
- Financial:** Our finances are in reasonable shape. Nevertheless, we cannot afford to lose money as we did as a result of the poorly supported bus trip on 29 June.
- Membership:** In its usual way our membership is all too slowly creeping upwards, which I suppose is better than downwards.

P.H. Mowbray - Chairman

## WELLINGTON BRANCH

As the following listing shows, Founders from the Wellington area enjoyed a very full programme of events.

- 23 September** Morning Tea - the talk was given by Mrs Domett of Walker & Hall Ltd., her subject being 'Antique Jewellery'.
- 29 October** Farewell to Sir David and Lady Beattie as they retired from Government House. A very pleasant evening held in our own club rooms at Wakefield House. Wellington's Kindred Societies also took part.
- 2 December** Christmas luncheon where we were greatly entertained by well-known radio personality, Phillip Liner. Our National President, Mrs Olsen, gave the Christmas message.
- 8 December** The Children's Christmas Party has become a popular annual function and with the strong leadership of Mrs Beth Wills the 1985 event was as successful as usual. Entertainment was provided by Mr Wood of the Magician's Society.
- February** To mark New Zealand Day - This function was addressed by Sir Leonard Thornton, a former Chief of General Staff, who spoke on the subject of his association with the TV programme, "Gallipoli". A well attended meeting with a very interesting speaker.
- 9 March** Commonwealth Day was marked by a service at St Paul's Cathedral in conjunction with Kindred Societies.
- 10 March** Commonwealth Day Reception at the Australian Chancery in Hobson Street.
- 20 March** Organised by the Wellington City Council, the Wreath Laying Ceremony at the grave of Edward Gibbon Wakefield attracted a larger crowd than usual.  
*(See illustration later in this edition)*
- 14 April** The speaker at this luncheon was Mr Marvin Wodinsky, Councillor, of the Canadian High Commission.
- 12 May** Speaking on the subject of Historical Buildings, Mr Chris Cochran, of the Ministry of Works & Development, entertained a large audience.
- 9 June** A specially successful day held in conjunction with an official visit from the Wairarapa Branch. The luncheon speaker was Miss Barbara Angus, author of the book "Katherine Mansfield's Wellington". After the lunch Miss Angus took our visitors on a guided tour of the Thorndon sites mentioned in the book.
- 16 June** In conjunction with Kindred Societies, a welcome was extended to the new Governor General, Sir Paul Reeves and Lady Reeves. The Australian High Commissioner hosted this event.
- 28 July** This luncheon was addressed by Mr Warwick Bell who recounted his experiences while a member of the International Youth programme "Operation Raleigh". A most interesting meeting.

C.A. Holloway  
Chairman  
Wgtn Activities Committee

**RECENT ARRIVALS** into the membership ranks of the Founders Society ... The National Secretary and especially the National Registrar supplied the following listing of those new members who have joined since the last Bulletin and up until approximately the beginning of October, 1986.

Name	Address	Ship	Date	Ancestor
Mrs N.G. Nickel	Cambridge	Rangiriri		Alexander & Jane Mary Smith
Mrs V.M. Crompton	Morrinsville	John Wycliffe	1847	John & Elizabeth Finch
Mrs B. Chandler	Palmerston Nth	Clifton	1841	John Howe
		Lord Auckland	1842	Benjamin Lovell
Mrs A.E. Renshaw	Hunterville	Mandarin	1843	Joseph Rhodes
Mr D.G. Petherick	Palmerston Nth	Aurora	1840	George Petherick
Mrs R.S. Johnston	Christchurch	London	1842	William & Sophia Thomas
Mrs J. Haden	Wanganui	Blenheim	1842	Duncan Fraser
Mrs J.M. Fergusson	Waipukurau	Canoe		Paraone Koikoi Arona
Mrs G.O. Corless	Napier		1857	W.E. Samuels
Mrs R.J. Alexander	Auckland	Jane Gifford	1842	Joseph Culpan
Mr J. Nickel	Cambridge	Associate		
Mrs R.M. Merwood	Taihape	Oriental	1840	Cecilia Eliza Herbert
				John George Rush
Mrs M.A. Wilcock	Wanganui	William Hyde	1852	John Gibson
Miss E.L. Wilson	Waitara	Oriental	1841	Matthew & Elizabeth Jonas
		Bombay	1842	Wright R. King
		Cressy	1850	Joseph & Alice Patrick
Miss P.N. Aiken	Wanganui	Associate		
Mrs N.M. Palliser	Wanganui	Catherine Stewart Forbes	1841	Charles Cottle
Mrs B.J. Dale	Levin	Associate		
Mrs J. Preston	Waipawa	Associate		
Mr D.N. Preston	Waipawa	Phillip Laing	1848	Robert Carrick
Mrs J.M. Quirke	Auckland	Duchess of Argyle	1842	John & Isabella Chalmers
		Jane Gifford	1842	William Hill
Mr T.F. Willson	Hamilton	Robert Sale	1847	Edward Howell
				Margaret Fitzgerald
Mrs T.I. Davis	Wanganui	Calliope	1846	William Spears Russell
Mr D.A. Cameron	Wanganui	Blenheim	1840	John Cameron
		Timandra	1842	William Spurdle
Mr R. Chaston	Havelock Nth	Associate		
Mrs G.M. Chaston	Havelock Nth	Oriental	1841	Joseph Street
Mrs G.E. Mojel	Waipukurau	Associate (Norswood)	1872	Ole Christian Torkelson
		Houding		
Mrs B.R. Herbert	Waipukurau	Associate		
Mr L.G. Herbert	Waipukurau	London	1842	Joseph & Sarah Herbert
Mr M.S. Wright	Havelock Nth	Associate		
Mr W. Marr	Hastings	Associate		
Mrs R.J. Marr	Hastings	Amelia Thompson	1841	Mary Giddy
Mr C.F. Haymer	Hastings	Associate		
Mrs D.M. Haymer	Hastings	Oriental	1841	Louisa Lethbridge
Mrs N.E. Macdonald	Waipawa		1860	William McCullough
Mrs S.K. Derby	Lower Hutt	British Sovereign	1845	Dr Thomas Moore Philson
Mrs J.B. Wilson	Whangarei	Gertrude (Waipu)	1856	William McDonald
Mrs E.A.R. Gordon	Christchurch	London	1842	Sophia Thomas
Mr W.J. Sisam	KatiKati	Associate		
Mrs E. Gore	Hinuera	Associate		
Mr L.K. Catchpole	Hamilton	Associate		
Miss A.L. Gibbs	Hamilton	Arab	1841	James & Charlotte Gibbs
		Lord William Bentinck	1841	John & Catherine Phillips
Mrs L.E. Baker	New Plymouth	Strathallan	1859	Edward & Charlotte Morey
Mr B.A. Baker	New Plymouth	Strathallan	1859	Edward & Charlotte Morey
Mr A.J. Baker	New Plymouth	Strathallan	1859	Edward & Charlotte Morey
Mrs C.B. Paul	New Plymouth	Strathallan	1859	Edward & Charlotte Morey
Miss M.A. Paul	New Plymouth	Strathallan	1859	Edward & Charlotte Morey
Miss T.B. Paul	New Plymouth	Strathallan	1859	Edward & Charlotte Morey
Mrs P.N. Gwilliam	Tauranga	Associate		

Name	Address	Ship	Date	Ancestor
Mrs M. Ansell	Auckland	British Sovereign	1845	William & Margaret Healey
Miss I.M. Hamilton	Auckland	Duchess of Argyle	1842	Capt. Robert George Tait
Mrs M.H. Kenderdine	Havelock Nth	Associate		
Mrs I.R. Bristow	Hastings	Duke of Portland	1852	Charles Harris
			1855	William Dunlop
Mrs I.P. Marshall	Havelock Nth	Olympus	1841	Jane & Thomas Mason
Mr R.M. Kenderdine	Havelock Nth	Olive Branch	1831	Rev. James Preece
Mr R.C. Berry	Auckland	Fifeshire	1842	Thomas Richard & Rebecca Berry
Mrs B.L. Ferguson	Auckland	Westminster	1843	Richard & Janet Keane
Mrs E.M. Smith	Auckland	Lady Nugent	1841	Robert Leverly Robinson
Miss D.M. Nicoll	Whakatane	Patriot	1836	Benjamin Baker
Mrs V.J. Smith	Auckland	Amelia Thompson	1841	William & Prudence Allen
Mrs P. Hedley-Smith	Taradale	Associate		
Mrs E.F. Townshend	Taradale	Zealandia	1852	Sarah Pagett
Mr J.R. Wallace	Napier	London	1840	William Chitham & Sarah
Mrs E.A. Wylie	Auckland	Strathfieldsaye	1858	Mrs Robert Meldrum
Miss E.H. Moyle	Auckland	Coromandel	1838	William & Maria Bellingham
Mrs P. Eyne	Christchurch	Martha Ridgeway	1842	Adam & Alice Jackson
Mrs J.L. de Rene	Hamilton	Whakapapa of Patuone Matatua Canoe	1500	Chief of Ngapuhi Tribe
Mr E.A. Deacon	Wellington	London	1840	Frederic Alonso Carrington
Mrs W.V. McEvedy	Wellington	Mariner	1844	Dennis & Elizabeth Frost
Mr C.J. Baker	New Plymouth	Associate		
Mr H.A. Doreen	Havelock Nth	Bengal Merchant	1840	Thomas Doreen
Mr D. Bristow	Hastings	Associate		
Mrs J.W. Dunn	Whangarei	Associate		
Mr A.L. Adrian	Waipukurau	Associate		
Mrs N.J. Adrian	Waipukurau	Associate		
Miss J.C. Davies	Petone	Sir George Pollock	1851	John Thomas & Susan Green
Mrs D.E. Thompson	Wellington	Lord Auckland	1842	Edward Green
Mrs B.M. Walker	New Plymouth	Martha Ridgeway	1842	John & Martha Handley
Mrs M.L. Horsfield	Feilding	Timandra	1842	Daniel & Louisa Bishop
Mrs L.D. Taylor	Hastings	Associate		
Mr D.P. Taylor	Hastings		1823	Archdeacon Henry Driver
Mrs E.J. Marshall	Havelock Nth	Lord Auckland	1842	Charles & Sarah Harley
Mr B.G. Kilmister	Auckland	Westminster	1843	John Anderson Brown
Mrs R.M. Davies	Masterton	Sir George Pollock	1851	John Thomas & Susan Green
Mr J.C. Boyd	Masterton	Mooltan	1849	Thomas & Margaret McLay
Mr E.M. Bliss	Waipukurau	Associate		
Mrs M. Tawse	Hastings	Olympus	1841	Thomas Mason
Mr E.A. Edwards	Hamilton	Minerva	1847	John Lynch
Mr R.H. Stonyer	Hamilton	Cameo	1859	William John Stonyer
Miss R.F. Staines	Waipukurau	Brampton	1823	Henry Williams
Mrs E.E. Campbell	Hastings	Jura	1848	John Scott Patterson
Mr M.P. Staines	Waipukurau	Brampton	1823	Henry Williams
Mrs A.N. Masters	Rotorua		1839	Capt Robert Hardiman
Mrs H.M. Riddell	Rotorua	Catherine Stewart- Forbes	1841	Daniel Peck
Mr M. Forde	Masterton	John Taylor	1853	John Shrimpton
Mrs C.A. Forde	Masterton	Associate		
Mrs E.M. Boyd	Masterton	Coromandel	1840	James Smith
Mrs K.M. Thorburn	Wanganui	Bengal Merchant	1842	Andrew Duncan
Mr J. Sweeny	Hamilton	Associate		
Mrs E.M. Sweeny	Hamilton	Delhi	1840	Mary Cochrane
Mr R.L. Burnett	Auckland	Sir Charles Forbes	1842	Stephen & Leah Newport
Mr M.E. Elston	Lower Hutt	Sir George Pollock	1851	Felix Wakefield
Mr M.D. Robinson	Havelock Nth	Randolph	1850	Cyrus Davie
Mr E.S. Robinson	Havelock Nth	Randolph	1850	Cyrus Davie
Miss B.E. Robinson	Havelock Nth	Randolph	1850	Cyrus Davie
Mr G. Wilkinson	Nelson	Randolph	1850	Cyrus Davie

Name	Address	Ship	Date	Ancestor
Miss N. Barker	Hastings	Maori	1858	James Barker
Mrs S.M. Whitehead	Taradale	Catherine Stewart- Forbes	1841	George & Jane Allen
		London	1840	Alex Pringle
Mrs J.A. Potter	Waipukurau	Aurora	1840	James Edwards
Mr C.L. Potter	Waipukurau	Associate		
Mr W.R. Duckett	Waipukurau	Cuba	1840	William Mein Smith
Mrs H.M. Warren-Jones	Wellington	Aurora	1840	John & Harriette Langford
		Oriental	1840	James & Harriett Spiers
Mr J.G. Rockell	Lower Hutt	Oriental	1840	Thomas Urquhart McKenzie
			1840	Margaret Fraser
Mrs P.C. Box	Waipukurau	Mary Ann	1842	George McRae
Mr K.J. Box	Waipukurau	Associate		
Mr D.F. Drummond	Waipukurau	Mary Ann	1842	George McRae
		Fifeshire	1842	Donald Drummond
Mr I.S. Tinney	Havelock Nth	Strathmore	1856	William & Jane Nichol
Mrs M. Tinney	Havelock Nth	Associate		
Mrs V.E. Smyth	Hamilton	Sir Charles Forbes	1842	Simon Bonnet Silcock
		Thomas Harrison	1842	John Haycock
Mr A. Johannes	Waipukurau	Associate		
Mr L.J. Fergusson	Waipukurau	Associate		
Mr K.M. Enright	Wanganui	Sydney Packet	1830	Charles Marshall
Mrs M.J. Hodson	Paraparaumu	Brampton	1823	Nathaniel Turner
Mr N.D. Smyth	Hamilton		1833	William Frederick Sturm
Mrs J.E. Williams	Tikokino	Duke of Portland	1854	Edward & Ann Garland
Mrs B.A. Yeo	Bay View HB		1845	Catherine Barker born in 1845 Tamati Waka Nene
Mrs H.R. Duckett	Waipukurau	Associate		
Mr F.W. Munro	Tawa	Associate		
Mrs Z.M. Davies-Griffith	Queensland Aus.	Juliana	1843	Johann Heinrick Baucke
Mrs E.A. Belcher	Havelock Nth	John Wickliffe	1848	John Edmund Smith
Mrs D.A. Robinson	Havelock Nth	Clifford	1842	John Waring Saxton
Mrs V.J. Ockenden	Waipukurau	Strathallan	1858	Alfred Oakley
Mr M.C. Ockenden	Waipukurau	Associate		
Mrs M. Davidson	Leigh	Bolton	1840	William & Dorothy Williams
Mrs L.K. Tyler	Wanganui	Duke of Roxburgh	1840	Thomas & Sarah Poad
Mrs H.J. Webber	Lower Hutt	Martha Ridgeway	1842	Samuel & Lydia Woolf
		Indus	1843	Robert & Ann McNabb
		Fifeshire	1842	David & Jean Drummond
		Indus	1843	Richard & Elizabeth Tutbury
		Indus	1843	Richard & Eliza Holyoake
Miss S.S. Clarke	Wellington	Mary Ann	1842	George & Helen McRae
Mr N.I. Curtis	Wellington	London	1840	George & Priscilla Curtis
Mrs A.V. Curtis	Wellington	Kelso	1849	William Thomas Travers
Mr G.M. Westergaard	Cromwell	Lady Leigh	1841	Sir William Fitzherbert
Mr E.C. Westergaard	Invercargill	Lady Leigh	1841	Sir William Fitzherbert
Mrs M.E. Young	Wellington	Bengal Merchant	1840	Alexander Yule
Mrs Inkpen	Wanganui	Phoebe Dunbar	1850	William Still
Mrs M.R. Phillips	Wanganui	Duke of Roxburgh	1840	Thomas & Sarah Poad
Mrs M.J. Singleton	Whangarei	Hanna Watson	1840	Alex & Johanna Mitchelson
Mrs M.J. Lockwood	Masterton	London	1842	William Jabez & Maria Hall
Mrs M.P. Haustein	Masterton	Coromandel	1840	Edward & Mary Ann Walsh
Mrs H.J. Beuth	Napier	Cressy	1850	Thomas & Emma Hewitt
Mrs E.M. Moorhead	New Plymouth	Amelia Thompson	1841	James & Grace Pearce
Mrs E.M. Pascoe	Auckland	Amelia Thompson	1841	Thomas Allen
Mrs B.N. Light	Auckland	London	1840	Michael & Mary Ann Ryan
			1839	Isaac Merrick
		Slains Castle	1841	Eliza Lockett
Mrs E.J. Shepherd	Reparoa	Randolph	1850	Elijah Smart
Mrs D.L. Burns	Putaruru	Coromandel	1840	Stephen & Susan Pilcher
Mr N.A. Sinclair	Putaruru	Arab	1841	George & Ann Day
Mr I.G. Sinclair	Putaruru	Arab	1841	George & Ann Day

Name	Address	Ship	Date	Ancessor
Mr J.R. Pirrit	Reporoa	Amelia Thompson	1841	Charles & Frances Atridge
Miss J.M. Blackbee	Masterton	Lord Auckland	1842	Catherine Maher
Mrs L.R. Keil	Masterton	Gertrude	1841	John & Amelia Gill
		Catherine Stewart-		
		Forbes	1841	Charles & Mary Cottle
		Martha Ridgeway	1842	Thomas & Mary George
		Harrington	1841	Charles Lett
		Ngati Rahiri + Te Atiawa		
		Tribes		Toumairangi
Mr N. Rosburg	Palmerston Nth	Whaler	1832	Edward Stockman
		Timandra	1842	James & Maria Marsh
		Essex	1843	Henry Bailey & Jane Old
Mrs C.M. Shoemark	New Plymouth	Whaler	1837	Thomas Brightwell
Mrs M.E. Reeves	Te Puke	Bengal Merchant	1840	John Carruth
Mr A.C. Cameron	Rotorua	Frances Speight	1835	John Monk
Mrs M. Cooper	Te Awamutu	Duke of Roxburgh	1840	Frederick & Mary Smith
Mr I.G. Renall	Carterton	Martha Ridgeway	1840	Alfred Renall
Mrs J.L. Quinn	Carterton	Jura	1858	John Middleton Collie
Mr R.C. Gallagher	Otahuhu	Diana	1838	Elizabeth Otto
Mrs P.L. Boyd	Drury	Aurora	1840	James & Mary Maxwell
Mrs L.M. Merrick	Auckland	Slains Castle	1841	Eliza Lockett
Mr J. Light	Auckland	Associate		
Mrs J.M. Jamieson	Whangaparoa	Catherine Stewart-		
		Forbes	1841	Charles & Mary Cottle
		Lady Nugent	1841	John & Jane Campbell
Mrs E.D. Birnie	Auckland	Bolton	1840	Rev. John Churton
Mrs A. Blakey-Hughes	Napier	Calliope	1846	Daniel Sullivan
Mrs M.H. Briasco	Napier	Philip Laing	1848	Dugalel & Christina Niven
Mrs J. Carberry	Havelock Nth	Timandra	1842	William & Sarah Spurdele
Mrs A.V. Hames	Waipukurau	Associate (Norsewood)		
Mrs M.D. Denton	Havelock Nth	Oriental	1840	Alexander Sutherland
Mr O.A. Denton	Havelock Nth	Bernicra	1848	Elizabeth Bennett
Mr R.G. Brown	Hastings	Matoaka	1859	John & Sarah Cook
Mrs M.V. Brown	Hastings	Associate		
Mrs K.B. Blom	Christchurch	Randolph	1850	Isaac William Philpott
Mrs H. Baker	Christchurch	Associate		
Mr R.K. Baker	Christchurch	Rainbow	1828	Rev. Charles Baker
Mrs P.I. Jewell	Christchurch	Randolph	1850	Isaac William Philpott
Mr J.R. Blair	Sydney Aust.	Aurora	1839	James & Mary Maxwell
		Bolina	1842	Thomas Belton Kemp
Mr N.B. Smith	New Plymouth	Mary	1849	Robert & Mary Cramond
Mrs J.L. Horgan	Hawera	Fifeshire	1842	Thomas & Georgina Sutton
		London	1842	Jonh & Eliza James
Mrs O.J. Silcock	Hamilton	Eden	1850	Thomas Pringle Caldwell
Mr P.E. Silcock	Hamilton	Sir Charles Forbes	1842	Simon Bonnet Silcock
Mrs F.E. Brodie	Hamilton	Gertrude	1841	Francis Whiteman
Mrs N. Towgood	Hamilton	Caroline	1838	Samuel Williams
Mr A.G. Mortensen	Tauranga	Simlah	1851	Andrew Todd
Mrs J.W. Mortensen	Tauranga	Associate		
Mr D.J. Winter	Masterton	Bolton	1842	William & Harriet Winter
Miss T.A. Martin	Auckland	Bolton	1840	Isaac & Elizabeth Lovelock
		Birman	1842	William & Jane Tonks
Miss K.H. Martin	Auckland	Bolton	1840	Isaac & Elizabeth Lovelock
		Birman	1842	William & Jane Tonks
Miss H.E. Martin	Auckland	Bolton	1840	Isaac & Elizabeth Lovelock
		Birman	1842	William & Jane Tonks
Mrs S.J. Leikis	Napier	Lady Nugent	1841	George & Fanny Beachen
Mrs E.M. Mantell-				
Harding	Napier	Amelia Thompson	1841	James & Sarah Webster
		Amelia Thompson	1841	John Watson
Mr W.C. Phillips	Wanganui	Thomas Harrison	1842	Samuel & Jean Manson
Mrs B.K. Wardley	Masterton	Associate		
Mrs J. Plimmer	Paraparaumu Bch	Bengal Merchant	1841	David & Agnes McEwen
Mr K.G. Plimmer	Paraparaumu Bch	Gertrude	1841	John & Eliza Plimmer
Mr C. Wyeth	Invercargill	Cuba	1840	Robert Wyeth
Mr H.J. Familton	Oamaru	Columbus	1852	Alexander & Janet Familton



Name	Address	Ship	Date	Ancestor
Mr W. Clark	Naenae L. Hutt	Comte de Paris	1840	Joseph Libeau
Mrs L. Cruden	Lower Hutt	Lord Auckland	1842	Edward Green
Dr J.W. Wyeth	Wellington	Cuba	1840	Robert Wyeth
Mrs M.G. Brown	Auckland	Skiold	1844	Theodor Siggelkow
Mr N.W. Spackman	Auckland	Bolton	1840	George & Sarah Spackman
Mrs L. Lewis	Auckland	Sir George Seymour	1847	Peter & Bridget Parker
Mr W.J. Roseman	Auckland	Jane Gifford	1842	John & Agnes Hill
Mrs N.J. Davies	Auckland	Westminster	1843	William & Anne Tattersall
Mr B.C. Clement	Hawera	Lord William Bentinck	1841	Robert & Charlotte Hopton
Mrs M.A. Johnston	Te Puke	Merchantman	1855	Catherine McGregor
Mrs A.G. Palmer	Auckland	Victoria	1840	George Graham
Mrs B.M. Silva	Auckland	Amelia Thompson	1841	James Oliver
Mr J.D. Briasco	Napier	Associate		
Mrs D.J. McKennie	Waipukurau	Associate		
Mr G. McKennie	Waipukurau	Minerva	1847	John James Pritchard
Mr W.A. Lister	Napier	Magnet	1840	Benjamin Coleman
Mrs F.S. Milne	Hastings	William Bryan	1841	Edward & Emma Tucker
Mrs V. Fleming	Cambridge	Active	1817	Charles & Maria Gordon
Mrs D.A. Eady	Kamo	Lord William Bentinck	1841	John & Ann Howell
Mrs N.B. Wynne	Wanganui	Timandra	1842	Stephen Gillingham
Mrs L.J. Owen	Auckland	Associate		
Miss R.K. Duncan	Blenheim	Zealandia	1858	George Duncan
Mrs J.R. McCaul	Christchurch	Sir George Seymour	1850	Eli Salt



*Our National President, Mrs Hilary Olsen, speaking at the 1986 Annual Wreath-laying Ceremony at the Wakefield Family plot in historical Bolton Street Cemetery. Among those attending were civic dignitaries led by the then Mayor of Wellington, past and present Founders Executive members, representatives of the Wellington Early Settlers Association, the Historic Places Trust and Friends of the Bolton Street Cemetery. Seated right foreground is Mrs Margaret Allington, author of "Unquiet Earth."*

## 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 from August, 1986)

### NATIONAL PRESIDENT

Mrs E.G. Olsen

### NATIONAL DEPUTY PRESIDENT

Mr R. Ward

### NATIONAL IMMEDIATE PAST PRESIDENT

Mr D.E. Harper

### NATIONAL COUNCILLORS

- \* Mr G.H. Bridge J.P.
- \* Mr L.M. Buick-Constable J.P.
- Miss A. Burnett
- Mrs L. Burnet
- Mrs M.E. de Raadt
- Mrs J.G. Gordon
- Mr E. Hay-Mackenzie
- Mr C.A. Holloway J.P.
- Mrs J.M. Holloway
- Mr F. McBeth J.P.
- \* Mr S.L. Moses, C.B.E.
- Mrs H.O. Wills

(\*Past National President)

Mr R. Chamberlain  
(Wairarapa)  
Mr P. Harding  
(Hawkes Bay)  
Mrs A.V. McSweeney  
(Canterbury)  
Mr P.H. Mowbray J.P.  
(Waikato)

Mrs C.D. Marks  
(Wanganui)  
Mrs D. Newberry  
(Bay of Plenty)  
Mr M.L. Standish  
(Taranaki)  
Mrs M.A. Sullivan  
(Manawatu)  
Mrs B. Walsh  
(Northland)  
Mr J.P. Webster  
(Auckland)

### BRANCH SECRETARIES

#### Auckland:

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

#### Wanganui:

Mrs K.L. McDonald  
8 Campbell Street  
Wanganui.

#### Taranaki:

Mrs I. Piper,  
3 Kauri Street,  
New Plymouth.

#### Manawatu:

Mrs M.A. Sullivan,  
12 Rongopai Street,  
Palmerston North.

#### Wairarapa:

Miss V. Watson  
182 D Chapel Street  
Masterton.

#### Bay of Plenty:

Mrs D.A. Newberry  
1 Philip Street  
Putaruru.

#### Canterbury:

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

#### Northland

Mrs B.L. Walsh,  
6 Thompson Place,  
Tiki punga, Whangarei.

#### Waikato:

Mrs B.A. Barclay  
189 Silverdale Road  
Hamilton.

#### Hawke's Bay:

Mrs P.R. Fergusson,  
P.O. Box 239,  
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.

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