



Issued by the New Zealand Founders Society, P.O. Box 1775, Wellington C.I.

President's Message

Some members of the Founders Society's Dominion Council and Branch Committees are men and women of middle age or over. They have reached the point when they look back on the road they have travelled and speculate on the future.

At such a time hard experience dims the rich colours of youthful dreams and puts aspirations in their proper perspective. One of the effects of this process is that we evaluate more soundly and come to know ourselves and to learn what concepts are likely to endure because they are worth while.

Among these one is prompted to number the traditions of the past—a past, glorious in its vigour; a little nation's past; a brief history of just over one hundred years initiated by our forebears, the pioneers of New Zealand.

They came to a country inhabited by a people then alien, now happily partners. The early arrivals scorned comforts, strong in the consciousness of abundant vitality. They jumped into their invigorating tussle against hardship, calamity, fear and privation with the easy spring of youth; or so, at this point of time, it seems to us. Sometimes I think it was just their great capacity for risk-taking, combined with prudent judgment.

There is a lesson to be learnt. Our young people today should be encouraged to understand that the vitality of our present economy and our prosperity for the future depends upon similar characteristics and the preservation of public attitudes that invite adventure rather than a retreat to security. Our Society has a responsibility to engender such an outlook, for it is based on the worthy and memorable objectives which motivated our forebears.

It was this same drive and enthusiasm that established our Society in its early years. Traditions will eventually take the place of that living team of men and women who saw the beginnings of the N.Z. Founders Society and anxiously watched and rejoiced in its success. It is easy for us to accept their work and not so difficult to build upon it. But only those who were present at the commencement know how personal, how individual, and how courageous work of that kind really is.

Let us through 1955-1956 honour both the pioneers of our own land and our Society by thrusting forward in every aspect the objectives for which we stand and dedicate ourselves to achieve.

I actively seek, wherever it may be found, your partnership in this enterprise that we may all heighten our appreciation of what our past means to our present and our future.—R. D. GREENWOOD.

New Hope for Nan Kivell Pictures

Executive members of the New Zealand Founders Society are hopeful that its patron (Lord Bledisloe) may have effective influence in obtaining for this country the New Zealand section of the Nan Kivell collection of historic pictures.

In accordance with a resolution adopted at the Society's annual meeting, the president (Mr. R. D. Greenwood) has written to Lord Bledisloe suggesting that he may have an opportunity to invite Mr. Nan

Kivell to his home for discussion of this topic in which many thousands of New Zealanders, who saw the pictures, are deeply interested.

The Department of External Affairs is continuing communication with Mr. Nan Kivell, a New Zealander, through the High Commissioner in London.

It is not a case of monetary negotiations; the collection is not on offer for sale. The task is to get Mr. Nan Kivell into a favourable state of mind for making a gift to his native land.

Annual Meeting N.Z.F.S.

A membership of 1449 (as at 31 March) was shown in the annual report, adopted at the sixteenth annual general meeting of the New Zealand Founders Society at Wakefield House on the evening of 24 August. The total was made up thus: Wellington 897, Auckland 269, Wairarapa 159, Canterbury 75, Wanganui 49. The classification was: Senior 1187, junior 98, associate 67, life 72, honorary life 25. The Auckland Branch was congratulated on the steady increase in its membership.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS

The president, Mr. D. J. Riddiford, who moved the appointment of Mr. R. D. Greenwood for the presidency, said that Mr. Greenwood had always shown great active interest in building up the Society. He had proved in every way that he had the right qualities for excellent service as president.

A similar tribute was paid by the seconder, Mr. Duff Daysh.

As there was no other nomination, Mr. Greenwood was declared elected. After his expression of thanks, he said that his business travels through the country would enable him to keep closely in touch with Branches. They were beginning to feel their feet, and he would do his utmost to encourage them, because a strong development of Branches was necessary for achievement of the Society's national ideals. Within the limits of the time available he would dedicate himself to his presidential duties.

Mr. Greenwood then took the chair. In moving the appointment of Mr. R. G. C. Fitch as deputy-president, he said that Mr. Fitch had given years of very helpful service on the Dominion Council. He had been always prominent in helping the Younger Founders Section. He was well known nationally as well as locally. Next year he would be touring overseas and would make important contacts for the Society.

Mr. Daysh, the seconder, also highly commended Mr. Fitch's fitness for the position.

As there was no other nomination, Mr. Fitch was declared elected.

The following members were elected vice-presidents: Mrs. A. Burnard, Mrs. E. R. Miller, Misses B. E. Bell, W. L. Helliwell, A. Woodhouse, C. H. Gillespie, and S. Tankersley, Messrs. C. W. D. Bell, J. W. Carr, A. A. Cooper, D. Hope Johnstone, D. H. S. Riddiford, A. J. Seed, L. O. H. Tripp, Duff Daysh, and F. Jeffries.

The following members were elected to the Dominion Council: Mrs. B. Pittendrigh, Miss A. D'Ath, and Messrs. J. K. Torbit, Max Wall, A. J. Raymond, A. E. Mexted, A. B. Diamond, T. G. Hull, A. O. Aitken and F. Hickson. Mr. D. J. Riddiford is a member as immediate past president.

Mr. I. M. Fanslow was again appointed honorary auditor.

It was decided to send the customary appropriate message to the Society's founder, Mr. D. Hope Johnstone, London.

Other matters which arose at the meeting are reported separately in this issue.

The new subscription of £1 a year for adult members of the Founders Society will be not quite 5d. a week—not a big levy to give the Society power to act on a wide front.

Wanted (urgently): More men members to emulate the zeal of women members.

Review of Younger Founders Section

The Younger Founders Section of the Society was constituted in August, 1948, at the Society's annual meeting. The section's first meeting was on 5 October of that year under the chairmanship of Mr. J. K. Torbit. Since then notable progress has been made. Some members of the original committee have gained Dominion Council status.

Several functions, which were planned during Mr. Torbit's term as president (from October, 1948, to September, 1950), have become established features of the Younger Founders' programmes.

The barbecue in 1949 proved most successful. From that merry open-air festival has evolved the annual picnic, always organised by the Younger Founders. The committee assisted in arrangements for the annual ball in 1949, and since then it has been included in the Society's Combined Entertainment Committee, and has helped in the staging of floor shows at balls.

It was the privilege of the Younger Founders to conduct the first meeting of Society members in Wakefield House on 6 September, 1949.

Under the chairmanship of Mr. W. de B. Brandon, who held office from September, 1950, to March, 1951, the first children's Christmas party was held. This has now become a permanent feature of the Younger Founders' programme. The party, which caters for members and children of members up to 10 years of age, is one of the most popular events of the year.

In December, 1950, the Society was represented at the Canterbury Centennial Celebrations by five members of the Younger Founders who were the guests of the Centennial Executive.

Mr. A. Raymond was the next chairman, until July, 1953. A tennis table was purchased during this time, and monthly table tennis evenings were held during the season. Two committee members attended a social evening at Masterton held by the Wairarapa Branch of the Society. A Christmas cocktail party proved so popular that it has become an annual event. That year, 1953, also brought the first of the annual "Brains Trust" competitions between representatives of the Dominion Council and the Younger Founders.

At the Younger Founders' request the Dominion Council replaced the clubroom carpet with linoleum, so that the floor would be suitable for dancing.

Mr. J. R. Bentley is chairman of the present enthusiastic, hard-working committee which is planning a series of entertaining functions. The first of these, a cocktail party and dancing, proved very popular. The list of projects includes dances, film evenings, lectures, games evenings, cocktail parties and other rallies.

"We now appeal to members to enrol their children in the ranks of the Younger Founders," states Mr. Bentley. "In fact, this energetic section caters for all tastes. A Society such as ours is fortunate indeed in having a section of younger members who are conscious of the hardships and tribulations of their pioneer forefathers when they founded this country. We must guard jealously the ideals that prompted the original founders to settle in New Zealand under the guiding hand of the Great Founder, Edward Gibbon Wakefield. If the stalwart founders' spirit is maintained by our younger members, we need have no fear as to the future of our Society."

Don't let that prospective new member become a will-o'-the-wisp.

President Greenwood's Wide-ranging Career

Members of the N.Z. Founders Society will be interested in this chronicle of Mr. Ronald D. Greenwood's remarkable career. It will be seen that his wide range of contacts must prove helpful in the Society's advancement.—Editor, "N.Z.F.S. Bulletin."

Mr. Greenwood was born in Wellington in 1911. He was educated at Wellington College.

He began his career with A. S. Paterson & Co., Ltd., general merchants and importers, as an office junior, and after ten years became accountant. While there he originated the proposal to acquire independent stores to combat the combined buying development by other privately-owned retail businesses. About this time he wrote a thesis on chain-store operation. Since then the acquisition by other wholesalers of retail businesses has been a marked feature of this changing age.

He qualified for membership of the New Zealand Society of Accountants, the Chartered Institute of Secretaries, the New Zealand Institute of Cost Accountants, and the Incorporated Institute of Accountants of New Zealand, and was subsequently made a Fellow of these professional bodies. He is a member of the National Association of Cost Accountants, U.S.A., and is active in the Economic Society of Australia and New Zealand.

Mr. Greenwood joined the staff of Messrs. Ernest Hunt, Turner & Company, public accountants, and among a number of other assignments became responsible for the audit of what was then the Mortgage Corporation of New Zealand (assets £50,000,000). He also engaged widely in the installation of costing and accounting systems for a number of clients, and was well known for his work on the Parliamentary inquiry into the activities of retail pharmacies when he undertook the survey made of these throughout the Dominion. He was admitted to partnership in 1937.

After retirement from that firm he was for sixteen years managing director of National Carbon, Ltd. This company is a subsidiary of a large American Corporation; it manufactures dry batteries and imports associated products and industrial materials.

At the end of 1954 Mr. Greenwood resigned from National Carbon, Ltd., to take up appointment as resident director of W. D. Scott & Co. Pty., Ltd., the Australian firm of business management consultants. In this capacity he travels extensively throughout the Dominion and makes trips abroad also.

He volunteered for overseas duty, in the event of war, with the Royal New Zealand Air Force in May, 1939, and was later posted to a training unit. On the appeal of the Director of Production of the Air Force, his services were, however, retained for the supply of manufactured components in New Zealand.

In 1945 Mr. Greenwood founded the New Zealand Institute of Management, which now has branches in all the main centres of the country and facilitates correspondence courses for rural students. He is a past president of that body and an Honorary Fellow.

In 1948 he visited on business U.S.A., Canada, the United Kingdom, India and Singapore, with special reference to the current application of management

techniques and training programmes. He has made frequent trips to Australia during many years.

For some years he was a councillor of the Wellington Manufacturers' Association. In 1951 he was made president of the New Zealand Institute of Cost Accountants, and still serves on its Council.

He assisted in 1953 to form the National Safety Association of New Zealand, of which he is vice-president in charge of activities.

In 1954 Mr. Greenwood delivered the third annual research lecture of the New Zealand Society of Accountants in the four main centres and Invercargill, on the subject of "Management Accounting."

He has written many magazine articles, and delivered numerous addresses, on subjects relevant to his interests. He is the author of "Management in Balance," a study in management accounting.

Mr. Greenwood helped to establish the Wellington Tuberculosis Association, and was its first treasurer.

As a member of the New Zealand Academy of Fine Arts he served on the late Sir John McKenzie Testimonial Portrait Fund Committee in 1954; this was organised on a national basis.

For some years he was a director on the board of the Wellington Rotary Club.

Urgent Need of More Income

(By Jeff Andrew, Dominion Treasurer)

The very low annual subscription of 10/- (a shade over twopence a week) has been in operation since the formation of the Society more than fifteen years ago. Members will realise the tremendous increases in operating costs, particularly in postages and stationery, during that period. With the quarterly production of the "Bulletin," issued free to all members, it has become impossible to balance our finances.

After a thorough investigation of the whole position and full consideration of all factors, the Dominion Council has felt obliged to increase the annual subscription of senior and associate members to £1, as from 1 January, 1956, and to raise the life subscription to £15/15/-, to take effect immediately. This decision is absolutely necessary to prevent indefinite financial drifting. There is no increase of rate for junior subscriptions.

Members must recognise, of course, that the Society cannot exist without finance; it cannot expand without more income, and it cannot carry out many of the objects for which it was formed if funds are not available.

During the last few years the Society has been helped by some generous members who have given money, and by others who have attended functions which have shown a profit, but we cannot, as a Society, continue to survive by the generosity of the comparatively few.

This Society has become a Dominion-wide organisation of good standing. The time has now arrived for the fulfilment of many of its objects.

Members should be proud to pay that extra 10/- a year to help the Society to gather strength for full achievement of its ideals.

Members' Flat in Wakefield House

"At last members are beginning to realise the advantages of using the flat provided for them in Wakefield House," states the Society's annual report. "It is available for visits of from one night to a fortnight for two people, one of whom must be a member of the Society."

Very Helpful Women Members

There is much very pleasant proof that women members are not lagging behind men in maintaining and strengthening the New Zealand Founders Society.

In Wellington the Women's Committee was formed on 7 February, 1940, as the result of a resolution adopted by the Dominion Conference. At a meeting of twelve women a week later the following aims and objects were adopted: (a) to work together in the spirit of our forefathers and in love of God, King and Empire; (b) to carry out the aims of the Society as set out in the Constitution; (c) to secure new members for the Society wherever possible; (d) to assist in War Work in conformity with the resolution passed by the General Committee at a meeting held on 11 September, 1939.

Mrs. A. Burnard was elected president, Miss C. H. Gillespie honorary secretary, and Miss B. Parker honorary treasurer. After the resignations of Misses Gillespie and Parker in 1947, Miss W. L. Helliwell, who had been assistant secretary since 1941, was appointed honorary secretary-treasurer, a position which she still holds. She was elected a member of the Dominion Council in 1945 and a vice-president in 1953.

The Society's two principal secretaryships are held by women—Miss Shirley Helliwell, Dominion Secretary, and Miss Irma O'Connor, hon. secretary of the Auckland Branch.

The Wellington Women's Committee had its first meetings at the Lyceum Club and later in rooms in Harcourt's Building, and in one another's homes, until accommodation became available in Wakefield House.

During its first few years the committee gave 10 per cent. of its money to the Society, and later made regular gifts of £50 towards the funds. On the acquisition of Wakefield House this committee gave the carpet and cushions towards the furnishing. The fitting up of No. 1 flat for members was superintended by Mrs. Dalgleish. Mrs. Burnard was responsible for the fitting up of the main clubroom.

Mrs. Burnard is the women's representative on the Society's House Committee, and Mrs. H. Healey is their representative on the Entertainment Committee. Mrs. Burnard has represented the Society at many notable outside functions.

Vigorous work for needs of war kept the committee busy for its first six years. A knitting and sewing circle was formed under the leadership of Mrs. E. Fielder. Two members purchased spinning wheels, and the numerous fleeces given by friends in the country were spun into yarn, which in turn was knitted into articles of clothing for men of the Forces at the Y.M.C.A., R.S.A. Club, A.N.A. Club and Cecil Club, and also helped to staff the Home Hospitality Bureau. A band of workers under Mrs. M. Burnett made up hundreds of parcels to send to soldier members overseas. In all some thousands of articles were sent to the Air Force, Red Cross Society, Lady Galway Guild, Merchant Service and Mine Sweepers. Wool supplied by the Metropolitan Patriotic Committee was knitted up and returned. Also many articles of clothing were sent to Greece and to refugees. Parcels for prisoners of war were handed to their relatives for despatch to them.

In 1946 an Arts and Crafts Circle was formed under the leadership of Mrs. K. M. McDonald, a member of the committee. Several members attended this circle, and some beautiful work was accomplished. On Mrs. McDonald's removal to Auckland, members carried on by themselves, meeting at one another's houses. One member later had some pictures

hung in the New Zealand Academy. At one Christmas party members furnished a stall with goods for sale, and raised quite a large sum.

For some years members conducted most successful bridge parties, first under Mrs. Thornton, and later under Miss Bull. Quite a substantial sum of money was raised by these evenings.

Tuesday afternoons at Wakefield House are reserved for members to meet and chat over cups of tea. These assemblies are run by the Women's Committee with Miss W. Helliwell as organiser and arranger for hostesses.

In November, 1950, the committee held its 100th meeting, which was duly celebrated. The total of meetings was 152 in August this year.

Regular activities have been help at all functions, luncheons, Christmas parties, annual meetings, annual balls, Coronation party, Waitangi Day celebrations, opening of Wakefield House, also all decorations at functions, and visiting members in hospital and sending flowers to them.

Altogether, the women members of the Society have won the hearty thanks of the men, who deeply appreciate the ladies' zeal—a stimulating inspiration for the men.

Miss Irma O'Connor's Helpful Visit To Cambridge

A letter from Miss Irma O'Connor, hon. secretary of the Auckland Branch of the Founders Society, mentions that requests to her for addresses from the Rotary Club and the Lyceum Club of Cambridge emanated partly from a movement in Cambridge to form an Historical Society, partly from interest in the formation of the Bay of Plenty group and its activities, and partly in a desire to know something about the Founders Society, and early settlers' organisations and what they were trying to do.

"Both gatherings went off very well," wrote Miss O'Connor. "At both I met a great many people who came and spoke to me afterwards and seemed genuinely interested. They said that at the Lyceum Club there was a record attendance of 94, and quite a number told me afterwards about their pioneer forebears and seemed fired with enthusiasm to look up their family records; so I hope something concrete may emerge.

"I have followed the matter up by sending some application forms and a few brochures, plus a couple of old annual reports with the lists of members, to our one present Cambridge member, Mrs. Smeeton, who is also on the Lyceum Club committee and will try to keep the interest in the Society alive."

Bay of Plenty Sub-Branch Flourishing

The Auckland Branch of the Founders Society has cause to be proud of its vigorous offspring, the Bay of Plenty Sub-Branch, which shows good signs of sturdy growth.

In July, 47 members had a very pleasant luncheon in the Blue Bath Tearooms at Rotorua. In the afternoon some of the members went for a drive, and later were entertained at afternoon tea in the secretary's home at Ngongotaha. The next assembly will be at Whakatane in September.

Too many members expect other members to get the new members.

Historic Places Trust

Mr. Duff Daysh and Mrs. Ruth Allan (Wellington) have been appointed members of the Historic Places Trust, representing societies and associations of founders, early settlers and pioneers and historical bodies.

At the annual meeting of the Founders Society the retiring president, Mr. D. J. Riddiford, remarked that Mr. Duff Daysh would be holding a watching brief for the Society.

The new Trust is not concerned only with historic places. The wide range of its prospective activities is seen in clause 3 of the Historic Places Act:—

"It is hereby declared that the provisions of this Act shall have effect for the purpose of preserving and marking and keeping permanent records of such places and objects and things as are of national or local historic interest or of archaeological, scientific, educational, architectural, literary or other special national or local interest."

A sub-section gives this list: "Chattels, relics, artifacts, or objects or things, either of a personal or general nature, that are of national or local historic interest or of archaeological, scientific, educational, architectural, literary, or other special national or local importance."

Generous Gifts

Here is a pleasant piece of the New Zealand Founders Society's annual report:—

"To our many members who have assisted the Society during the year by making generous financial gifts we extend our warm thanks and appreciation. During the refinancing of Wakefield House many debenture holders took the opportunity of giving their debentures which was as generous as it was helpful to the Society.

"Many other members have given historical documents and letters, books and photographs, all of which are helping to build up a most interesting collection. Our special thanks in this regard are extended to Mrs. Priscilla Williams, Mr. W. D. Ferguson, Mr. Gilbert H. Mair, Mr. J. C. Rolleston and, in particular, to our founder, Mr. D. Hope Johnston."

Since that report was printed Mrs. I. E. Roberts, of Levin, has given a plaque made from pieces of the frocks of Ladies in Waiting at Queen Caroline's Court, brought to New Zealand by a bride in 1850.

Mrs. G. Horn, of Wellington, has given photographs of Wellington, 1851, and Te Aro, 1857.

Members of the Society are again reminded that a gift to the Founders Society is a gift to the nation.

New Addresses Required

The Dominion Secretary, P.O. Box 1775, Wellington, will be pleased to receive present addresses of the following members, whose previous addresses are given with their names:—

Miss S. E. Curlett, c/o Karitane Hospital, Melrose, Wellington.

Mr. C. S. Atkinson, 18 East Street, Pukekohe.

Mr. L. A. Sutcliffe, 27 Parkvale Road, Wellington.

Mrs. M. E. Jones, 51 Marine Parade, Eastbourne.

Group Captain and Mrs. F. R. Newell, and Mr. G. F. W. and Miss W. A. Newell, 62 The Parade, Paekakariki.

Mrs. A. E. Maitland, Auckland.

Mr. N. S. and Mrs. F. T. Mountain, Takapuna, Auckland (or Canada).

Mrs. A. Lowdwen, Tawa Street, Inglewood, Taranaki.

Miss I. E. McLachlan, Pencarrow Avenue, Mt. Eden.

Views and News of Old Wanganui

During a bright social evening of the Whanganui Branch of the N.Z. Founders Society on 27 July Mr. M. Smart used an epidiascope to show photographs of early Wanganui from the Alexander Museum's collection. The exhibitor's comment, instructive and humorous, was most interesting (wrote the Branch's honorary secretary, Mr. George Walker). He recalled an amusing incident connected with the Red Lion Hotel, which was on the rural side of the Wanganui River. In 1871, when the hotel caught fire, the Fire Brigade rushed to the scene. It had hauled its reel all right, but had forgotten the hose.

One picture showed the men of the 57th Regiment (the Rutlandshire) forming the famous British Square—a manoeuvre which was not required against the Maoris.

The display of old houses of the town included "Durie Glen" of Major Durie, "Balgownie" of the Imleys, "Sedgebrooke Grange" of Major Nixon and the home of the Alexanders, which still stands behind the Regent Theatre.

There was a view of the old Town Common (from which Queen's Park emerged later), where houses could be built free of rates.

GLIMPSES OF NEWSPAPERS

Mr. Walker also sent extracts from the second issue (2 October, 1856) of the Wanganui "Chronicle," which began as a weekly single sheet, printed on both sides, 6d. a copy. The publication claimed that it was "forwarded by each mail to every part of the colony and to Melbourne, Sydney, Adelaide, Van Diemen's Land, Cape of Good Hope, Great Britain, U.S.A., India, China, etc., by every available opportunity."

Evidently one of the readers deeply regretted the loss of an ivory-handle, two-blade knife, as he offered a reward of £1 (equal to about £5 today) for "anyone giving information leading to the arrest of a person who stole it."

An article on lawbreakers showed that the Resident Magistrate, Major Durie (whose name is borne by Durie Hill), took a stern view of drunkenness. Four culprits had been fined £1 each and one had been sentenced to two days' imprisonment.

Mr. Walker has made a valuable painstaking survey of files of Wanganui newspapers.

Another good enterprise of the Branch is the preparation of an exhibition for the Wanganui Industrial Fair.

Librarian and Archivist

The Dominion Council has reported its appreciation of the services of the Society's librarian and archivist, Mrs. L. Gledstone, who is busy with the cataloguing of books and documents.

Ships' Passenger Lists Wanted

Mr. A. T. Andrews, R.D. Section 3, Whakatane, would be glad if anyone could supply him with the passenger lists of the "Fifeshire" and the "Belle-venue," which arrived at Wellington in 1842.

Kayforce Parcels Fund

The final balance of £39/18/6 in this fund has been sent to No. 14 Squadron, R.N.Z.A.F., in Malaya.

Obituary

The Dominion Council of the Society regretfully reports the deaths of Mrs. V. M. Reid, Mrs. K. Burnett, and Mrs. A. M. East (all of Wellington), and Mrs. K. G. Ward, Palmerston North.

New Members of the Society

| Name | Address | Ship. | Date. | Ancestor |
|--------------------------|------------------|----------------------------|-------|-------------------|
| Mr. A. T. Andrews | Whakatane | "Bolton" | 1842 | Andrews |
| Mr. K. S. Cox | Putaruru | "Egmont" | 1856 | Harper |
| Mr. P. F. Karl | " | "Ann" | 1848 | Fox |
| Mr. D. W. M. Tapp | Rotorua | "Oriental Queen" | 1849 | Tapp |
| | | "Amelia Thompson" | 1841 | Harris |
| Mrs. E. D. Loane | " | "Clifford" | 1842 | Tunncliffe |
| Mr. J. H. Torlesse | " | "Mineroa" | 1853 | Torlesse & Revell |
| Mrs. A. J. W. Little | Auckland | "New Zealand" | 1842 | Allan |
| | | "Ajax" | 1849 | Sutcliffe |
| Mr. W. N. Bowyer | Te Puke | "Active" | 1814 | Hansen |
| Miss P. A. Little | Auckland | "New Zealand" | 1842 | Allan |
| | | "Ajax" | 1849 | Sutcliffe |
| Mrs. D. G. Campbell | Whakatane | "Clifford" | 1842 | Tunncliffe |
| | | "Bolton" | 1842 | Norris |
| | | "Thos. Harrison" | 1842 | Win |
| | | "Sir Charles Forbes" | 1842 | Humphreys |
| Mrs. A. L. White | Wellington | "Eleanor" | 1841 | Masters |
| Mrs. A. W. Peterson | " | "Lady Nugent" | 1841 | Martin |
| Mrs. R. D. Dysart | Marlborough | "Oriental" | 1841 | Lethbridge |
| Mrs. R. G. Button | Wellington | "Katherine Stewart Forbes" | 1859 | Button |
| Mr. P. J. G. Button | " | " | " | " |
| Miss M. L. Button | " | " | " | " |
| Miss S. M. Button | " | " | " | " |
| Mrs. D. E. Thorne George | " | "Indiana" | 1858 | Restell |
| Mr. H. A. Macandrew | " | "Titan" | 1851 | Macandrew |
| Mrs. P. McCarthy | Shannon | "Arab" | 1841 | Richardson |
| | | "Blenheim" | 1841 | Frazer |
| Mr. C. McCarthy | " | "Lady Nugent" | 1841 | Futter |
| Mrs. P. M. Hill | Silverstream | "Strathmore" | 1856 | Howarth |
| Miss M. Ward | Palmerston North | "Mary Ann" | 1842 | McRae |
| Mr. J. V. Wilson | Wellington | "Lady Nugent" | 1841 | France |
| | | "Arab" | 1841 | Gooder |
| Mr. I. B. Spiers | Hawke's Bay | "Prince of Wales" | 1842 | Hatton |
| Miss F. J. Benstead | Lower Hutt | "Oriental" | 1840 | Levy |
| Mrs. B. A. Burke | Shannon | "Slains Castle" | 1841 | Richards |
| Mrs. D. Benstead | Lower Hutt | "Oriental" | 1840 | Levy |
| Mr. A. Hyde-Harris | Wellington | "John Wickliffe" | 1848 | Cargill |
| Mr. J. W. Gendall | Otaki Beach | "Fifeshire" | 1842 | Moore |
| Mrs. E. M. Beard | Wellington | "Brampton" | 1823 | Spickman |
| Mrs. J. Carmichael | " | "Caroline Agnes" | 1855 | Bruce |
| Mrs. T. Cooper | Lower Hutt | "Diana" | 1840 | Butler |
| Miss M. B. M. Calders | Wellington | "Blenheim" | 1840 | McGregor |
| | | | | Calders |
| Miss E. R. Frankish | Christchurch | "Labruan" | 1851 | Wright (Murray) |

Lady Grey Took A Hand

One of the best stories in George Macmorran's book on old schools of Wellington brought in Lady Grey, wife of the famous Sir George Grey. This lady and others took a helpful interest in the Church of England School, St. Paul's, Sydney Street, which was opened by Mr. Wadsworth on 5 April, 1852. "Some of the boys had been spending the dinner hour under 'German Brown's Wharf, about opposite the Royal Hotel on Lambton Quay," wrote Mr. Macmorran. "One of their number had a wax-ended clay pipe and some strong tobacco, and all had smoked. School resumed and studies were recommenced without comment.

"Presently arrived, as was not unusual on Wednesday afternoons, certain ladies, amongst

them Lady Grey and Mrs. St. Hill, wife of the local magistrate. These ladies took a kindly and active interest in the industrial work of the girls, and sometimes supervised the writing and mapping of the boys. On this occasion Africa was being drawn or traced, and Lady Grey went round criticising and commenting on the boys' efforts. One youth's map required closer inspection, but with surprising result to himself and his companions. Sniffing the malodorous tobacco, Lady Grey exclaimed: 'You young rascal, you've been smoking,' and without further warning a gloved hand came with considerable vigour in contact with the ear of the delinquent."

There is a duty on every member of the Society to do something worthy of the founders of New Zealand.

Work and Play of Old Wellington

Leo Fanning gives an impression of a day in early Wellington from a chat with the brilliant historian, Elsdon Best, many years ago. The article was written originally for "The Evening Post," Wellington.

It is a clear, blue summer's day, and the air is hot and still, especially in the old windmill at the foot of Mt. Victoria (at a point where Majoribanks Street joins Clyde Quay). The miller has the unusual experience of waiting for a breeze to make the old sails flap round for a creaking of cranks and sluggish wheels and a grinding of the wheat grown by the pioneers on the shores of Port Nicholson. He is envying his fellow-craftsmen at Kaiwharawhara and Ngahauranga, not dependent on the whims of the wind. They have their waterwheels in spots delightfully cool.

Meditation on the present joy and comfort of his rivals puts a little meanness into the wind-miller's mind for a minute, and he half wishes that one hot day (not windless) will follow another till the streams of Kaiwharawhara and Ngahauranga dwindle and the great lumbering wheels stand dry over the shrunken brooks. Presently he laughs away this ill-will, for millers were ever a jolly race, and he looks out over the marshy flat. He gazes with disdainful eye on the acres of raupo, with their countless brown spear-heads uplifted stiffly among the sword-blades of flax, like the weapons of a savage horde about to spring from an ambush. "Golden grain should be there," mutters the wind-miller to himself, and he sighs for the time when the bearded wheat will flourish on that waste place and far away where the forest holds the land.

Ruminating on that prospect makes him think of the people, some of whom he can dimly see busy at primitive work across the water. He divides them now, as he often has divided them, without regard for class or creed, into customers and non-customers. He has a liking for those who bring their wheat to him to be ground and—well, he cannot for the life of him understand those who patronise the water millers or go to the trouble of grinding their own corn with hand-mills.

This trend of thought abruptly ends. The miller's roving eye sees a band of happy young rascals flossicking for eels at the edge of the swamp on Te Aro Flat. He wonders if they will try to repeat a diabolical feat of attaching a tin (with a stone suspended inside) to one of the sails of his mill. He watches intently, devising a crafty scheme of punishment for their utter undoing if they set their impish wits against him. However, much to the miller's relief, the small boys have other interests. They have been bathing at a fresh-water pool at the place which is now the Basin Reserve, and some of the soldiers from the Thorndon Barracks have been teaching them to swim. That day the children were the proud escort of nearly a hundred British troops, who marched in easy order through the settlement, exchanging jests with pioneers and their wives on the way to that fresh-water plunge.

The boys have a kind of captain who orders a rek to the seaside. There the command is short and sharp: "Strip," an easy process, quickly done. They are at the mouth of a creek, sometimes readily fordable at low tide by reason of a bar that has banked up, and sometimes to be crossed by the aid of a oat. This day the bar is absent. It has been

scoured away by flood waters. The stream at first pushed "niggerheads" and clumps of raupo and flax ahead of itself, dammed itself up, and then burst the dam, which was swept into the sea. The boys behold little islands in the low water, and their mood is for a game of "pirates" or "wild Maoris" in and about that beloved archipelago. Seeing this, the miller is comforted, and his happiness is complete when a few puffs of wind flap his sails, signalling the approach of a steady breeze.

Tired mothers are wondering where "that Jack" or "that Tom" has got to. They were to be away "only a few minutes," but the minutes have stretched to two or three hours, and the Saturday work is far from done. In one household there is corn to be ground by "Jack," and it is a task which he loathes. It is monotonous, it is exacting. There is no bluffing at grinding corn by hand. The flour has to be produced, and the quantity of it reveals the amount of energy put into the operation. Gathering firewood at the edge of the bush is different. "Jack" likes this. The nearest place is some hundreds of yards from the house, and he can plead all sorts of excuses for arriving home with a load which looks ridiculously light for the time spent.

"Jack," when he does at last bend himself to the mill, wonders why his father does not fix up a little waterwheel, the same as other fathers, sensible fathers, had done. [Mr. Elsdon Best, who was not the "Jack" of this narrative, remembered a hand-mill replaced by a waterwheel at his home. A dam had just been nicely fixed up, to his great joy, and the power was ready to turn the wheel, when the earthquake of 1855 smashed the dam. He did not mention the words which his father and the boys uttered.]

Some of the mothers, with faces and forearms well browned, are busier than ever the gentle Ruth was among the corn. The fields of Boaz where Ruth's sickle gleamed in the sun had been broken in by long years of tillage. Rock and stump lurked among the undergrowth for the feet of some of the sturdy Wellington mothers of the old time. In the spring they had helped to "chip" in the seed on the rough ground, newly cleared. It was territory that declined to be tamed by the simple plough, after the axe and fire had destroyed the first line of the hillsides' defence against the pakeha aggressor. Now and then a poppy or wild flower among the corn sends their thoughts back to old England, old Ireland, or old Scotland, to a girlhood that dreamt not of these tasks at the Antipodes. A sigh, perhaps, but no vain regrets. There is corn to be cut in a good cause—the good man (busy enough in his white mole-skirts and blue shirt) and the boys and girls—and the reaping-hook flashes to well-remembered lines of an old song. Brave women of strenuous years long gone!

It is bread-making day, an important time for mother and "Jack." Confidently she lifts the cloth from the dishes of "batch" which she set overnight. She knows that she will see domes of creamy hue, for did not her own practised hands make the yeast and knead up all the material with the scrupulous care of the good housewife? "Jack" has been feeding the fire, cheerfully enough, for he knows that when the bread is cooling its beautiful brown roundness, mother will put on some scones which he will attack

with a generous splatter of butter. Therefore he has pieces of manuka or matai (black pine) blazing in the wide open fireplace beneath the camp oven, hung fairly high on a beam, and he is taking care to have a supply of glowing charcoal to be heaped on top of the lid.

In the very early days it was the camp oven for everything that was baked or roasted. It took years for somebody to devise the simple "Dutch oven" for

the roasting of meat. In its simplest form this patent was merely a strip of iron folded lengthwise. The meat was suspended in the angle exposed to the flame. This invention was followed by the "colonial oven," practically an iron box set into the hearth, and heated from the top. This oven had all the uses of the old camp article, but it is said by those who should know that the old "colonial's" bread was not nearly so good as the old "camp's."

Memories of Wainuiomata

Vivid memories of colourful life in the Wainuiomata Valley, about fifteen miles from Wellington, have been written by Mrs. C. Chambers (senr.), of Opu-nake, who lived there for some years, up to 1880. Here are some glimpses of those days:—

Plenty of Native Birds

"The bush was then full of all sorts of birds. There were pigeons, kakas, tuis, wekas, and parakeets in great numbers. There were also plenty of native ducks of various kinds.

"Everyone had a parakeet in a cage, and they were good talkers. Those in our corner of the valley had a decided Scotch accent, those in the middle of the valley an Irish accent, and as for some of those down the valley—well, I wouldn't answer for their h's.

"I saw my last huia in a gully up near the reservoir. There were two pairs of them feeding on supple-jack berries. They were quite low down, not many feet from the ground, such pretty graceful birds. With the bright red berries and bright green shiny leaves it was a lovely sight. I was with an aunt. We kept very quiet and were so near to them that she thought she could catch them. She made a noose from the braid from her petticoat, but they were too wily for that."

The Wainui Hill in 1880-

"I think the most terrifying time in the Hutt's history was when the contract was let to bring over pipes for the water works. It was a time of all horse vehicles, traps, brakes and dogcarts. The road was much narrower and curlier at that time. The pipes were 14 feet long, with an inside measurement of two feet. They were brought over on specially constructed horse wagons, and had to be carried at an angle, owing to the narrow roads and sharp turns. There were very few places on the hill where two vehicles could pass.

"The peculiar hollow rattling sound as they approached gave a note of warning. Anyone riding a horse could sit tight, and the horse would behave according to its temperament. Some horses were terrified at seeing this big noisy monster approaching. At the best it was a nerve-racking trip.

"When one thinks that all those gullies had been named after different settlers who had 'gone over,' one can imagine why women evaded these trips if possible. However, butter and eggs had to go out to the Hutt, and groceries had to come in. I was a child at the time, but I have very vivid recollections of it all. I remember someone saying of my uncle, Captain Wood, of the Woodlands, 'You have no idea of the calmness of the man. As his vehicle went over he just stood and threw the children clear.'"

A Locomotive Scared Horses

"When the timber had been milled out of Moore's Valley, my father and uncle, J. and D. Sinclair, decided to import a locomotive to mill the timber in the next valley. They built an iron tramway from the mill, below Northbrook, up to where the reservoirs now are. They took delivery of the locomotive on the wharf at

Wellington. This was not an easy thing to do with horses that were not used to going on a wharf or to the unusual surroundings. That was the first stage. Then came the hill. Everyone prophesied that they would never get over the hill.

"I remember that day well. All the men from the farm and the sawmill went out and took all the timber wagons and horses, and all the working bullocks. We, at home, watched, waited, and listened. All at once we saw a cloud of dust down near the Post Office. Then we saw the procession coming round the rock. When they had got to the top of the hill, some of the men went down through the bush to Lowry Bay, and brought back a number of ships' flags. It was a very decorated engine that came round the rock and there was a great waving of flags and cheering.

"At a final celebration, the Sinclairs asked all the valley to a picnic. They embarked at the sawmill and went up in the timber trucks to where the reservoir now stands. It was a beautiful day. As none of the animals in the valley had ever seen or smelt an engine before, their heads went up, and with indignant snorts they went off, tail on end, in all directions. As far as we children were concerned, that added an interest to the adventure."

Long Trips for Children

An Auckland correspondent sent this article in 1855 to "The Wesleyan Juvenile Offering," an English magazine:—

When the missionaries' children go from the school at Auckland to their homes for the holidays, their journeyings sometimes are very adventurous and romantic; and, I am sure, some of our English children would like to join them. The holidays are only given once a year, because some of the pupils come from a great distance—a hundred and fifty to three hundred miles—not a very great way for us, who can step into a railroad carriage and be whirled away, and reach home in a few hours. But it is a great way for young people who have no conveyance, and travel on foot part of the way.

Some of these children go home in small coasting vessels; they have but few comforts on their voyage, which is uncertain and sometimes dangerous. Other groups of sons and daughters take the inland journey; and, starting on foot, and surrounded by talkative and well-laden natives, direct their way, under the guidance of their fathers, towards some one of the rivers which form a highway into the very heart of New Zealand.

On these waters the travellers each morning launch their canoe, working their way up with paddle and blanket sail, amusing themselves with books and merry chat. Every evening the tents are pitched by the river's side. In wet weather they rest in some shed of reeds, if such is to be found. The natives take their meals of dried eels and shellfish, or large pots of flour sweetened with sugar, while the young get their tea.