

# Yes! I want to help the Society appeal the Swanson Structure Plan in the Environment Court.

The Waitakere Ranges Protection Society is opposed to the density of development which will be allowed by the proposed Swanson Structure Plan because we believe it will lead to a loss of rural character in the area. The case is being heard by the Environment Court, in Auckland, starting on the 31<sup>st</sup> October, and is likely to run for three weeks. It will be one of the longest and most complex cases the Society has ever taken.

You can help in two ways:

**Attend the hearings to support our legal and expert team** - if you can attend please call John Edgar on 09 8128 555.

**Make a donation to help us cover the costs**, such as those incurred by our expert witnesses. If you can make a donation please send a cheque made out to The Waitakere Ranges Protection Society Inc to the address below. If you let us know your address we can send you a GST receipt.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Receipt required

**Please send your donation to: Waitakere Ranges Protection Society, Swanson SP Appeal, P O Box 15668, New Lynn, Waitakere City.** Thank you for your support.



[www.waitakereranges.org.nz](http://www.waitakereranges.org.nz)

Sender:  
**The Waitakere Ranges Protection Society**  
**PO Box 15668**  
**New Lynn**  
**Waitakere City**



Waitakere Ranges  
Protection Society Inc

# news

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Issue 128 November 2005

## Your President's Report

With that cliff-hanger election behind us, it might be advisable to take beach or a bush walk, and some very deep breaths of clean Waitakere Ranges air while we await the coalition talks and the makeup of our new parliament for the next three years.

Congratulations to our three successful local candidates, Chris Carter, David Cunliffe and Lynne Pillay. Also to Society secretary, Kath Dewar, who stood (with very short notice) for the Greens in Te Atatu, and did very well promoting the Green Party agenda and especially their support for the Heritage Area legislation.

The Swanson Structure Plan hearing begins on the 31<sup>st</sup> October, and is likely to run for three weeks, and will be one of the longest and most complex cases that the Society has ever taken. Evidence has now been exchanged, and rebuttals are being prepared. Anyone interested in attending the hearing should contact me, as we will endeavour to have members of the Society present in the court at all times to support our legal team of Douglas Allan and Gary Taylor and our expert witnesses. We are fundraising as usual and any donations can be made by cheque to WRPS with a note indicating "Swanson SP Appeal".

We have been touched yet again by the generosity of photographer Geoff Moon. Geoff has recently donated two thousand beautiful colour postcards, featuring his images, to the Society for us to sell to raise much-needed funds. Details of



the cards and how you can order them are included with this newsletter. We are deeply grateful to Geoff for his kind donation and also to Ros Rothschild who has kindly volunteered to help us with the packaging and despatch of the cards.

We are saddened by the death of our close friend and colleague John Hadwen, who had been a member of the executive for the past two years. His obituary is included in this newsletter.

Our thoughts and very best wishes go out to another executive member, Mels Barton and to her partner Eric Darbyshire who is in the Waitakere Hospital with severe pneumonia.

We realise how fortunate we are to have such wonderful, talented and committed volunteers who work so passionately for the Society, and how precious are the bonds of friendship and camaraderie that develop over the years. Our thanks for your ongoing support of our work.

John Edgar  
President



## Robin breeding in Ranges

After the release of 53 North Island robin in the Ark in the Park pest-control area, back in April, two pairs have been found with chicks. In total 21 toutouwai (robin) have been sighted since the release. These pairs are the first robins to breed in the Waitakere Ranges in over 100 years. The Society is delighted with this news and extends its good wishes to the Ark in the Park team and the ARC for their continuing efforts to reduce pest numbers.



Image courtesy of Tony Dunn

## Weeds focus grows

ARC Biosecurity has been busy over the past year in the Waitakere Ranges area, spending \$60,000 controlling pampas at Whatipu over winter and with more work planned. There has also been a focus on controlling agapanthus and other ecological weeds along most of the roads in the Waitakere Ranges, including into Piha. ARC intend to continue and enhance this work over the next few years, also covering private properties with key pest plant problems as part of a new project, the "Strategic Weeds Initiative", which aims to create a weed-free buffer zone around Regional Parkland. For more information contact Richard Gribble on 366 2000 extn 8775 or richard.gribble@arc.govt.nz. After feedback from members the Society will be checking with ARC the measures being used to minimise any negative impacts from herbicide use.

## Have you seen this caterpillar?



While it is hoped the spraying got rid of the Painted Apple Moth we need to stay vigilant. If any have survived the winter the caterpillars will reappear with the warmer weather. **Please report any suspected sightings to 0800 96 96 96** (and press 9).

In November a people's inquiry will be held to hear concerns about the impact of the spraying on people in the affected area. The Society will again raise its concerns about the time it took from the moth first being discovered to action being taken, about the delays in removing key food species such as wattle, about the likely ineffectiveness of spraying had the moth spread into the bush covered areas of the Ranges and about the potential impacts on our endemic moths and butterflies. Early action is crucial in biosecurity.

## Any Questions?

If you have any questions about the Waitakere Ranges let us know and we'll try to find someone who can answer for you.

Executive member Colleen Pilcher wanted to know the answer to the following:

### Q What are all the te reo Maori names for the different stretches of the Waitakere River?

The early name of the river was Te Awa Kotuku (the river of the white heron's plume the once glorious waterfall at the base of the Waitakere dam), but each section had names signifying special features of the river.

Starting at the river mouth, Tauranga Kawau "the roosting place of the shags" is the rocky ledge on the northern side. The next section was Turingoi "where the river flows slowly" between the Waiti Stream and the river mouth, and further upstream was Pu harakeke "clump of flax" (actually a swamp pa which resembled a clump of flax). A lake at the confluence of the Wairere (known today as Mokoroa) and Waitakere Rivers was called both Te Roto, and also Te Rua o Te Mokoroa one of the guardian taniwha's lairs, the other being at the foot of the Wairere (Mokoroa) Falls. The meandering section further upstream was called Hukerewai, (aerial photos show evidence of previous river courses including oxbows). The river was navigable from the coast up to the next section named Te Awa Mutu which was effectively the "end of the river". Lastly near the Bethells/Te Henga Rd intersection, the stony river bed has given this section the name Waikirikiri. (Waitakere Rivercare group are currently re-vegetating this section contact 810 9540 for details on this).

This information about the Waitakere River is summarised from the essay "Nga Tohu o Waitakere" by Graeme Murdoch in West Auckland Remembers published by the West Auckland Historical Society 1990 (contact Mill House phone 836 5917) or borrow from local libraries. The article and map are full of fascinating details about the whole Waitakere Valley.

**Send your questions to: Any Questions?, WRPS, PO Box 15 668, New Lynn or email editor@waitakereranges.org.nz**

## Obituary for John Robert Hadwen

John Robert Hadwen, of Auckland, New Zealand, and formerly of Boulder, Colorado, died of lung cancer on September 9, 2005. He was 53.



The son of Robert Allerton Hadwen and Joyce Menzies Hadwen, John was born in Hastings, New Zealand, and married Eileen Margaret McGrath on December 12, 1988. He is survived by Rebecca Alice Hadwen, his daughter, residing in Auckland, and Benjamin Rupert Hadwen, his son, residing in London.

Cremation took place on Tuesday, September 13, in Waitakere City, Auckland; and a wake celebrating John's passage took place on September 16 at John and Eileen's home in Herne Bay, Auckland. A parallel celebration took place among John and Eileen's friends at Wonderland Lake, in Boulder; and a memorial celebration is planned for December.

John was an original and talented tapestry artist, painter, and craftsman who recently designed (with John Edgar) and painted a large (10m high by 45m long) artificial climbing wall at the new Waitakere Trust Stadium in Waitakere City, Auckland. He was also an award-winning bagpiper, an inventive guitarist, and, most recently, a percussionist in Auckland.

During the years in which he lived in Boulder, 1992-2002, John was a member of the board of the Boulder Museum of Contemporary Art (BMOCA) and was Artistic Director of the Public Theater for BMOCA from 1995 through 1997, with critically acclaimed programming in music, theater, and dance. In addition, John and his wife, Eileen, became mentors and parents to a group of Sudanese refugees called "the lost boys of Sudan," whom he helped adjust to American life and to fulfill their educational goals.

Upon his return to New Zealand in 2002, John picked up the thread of his environmental advocacy started in the early 1980's when he lived in remote valleys in the upper South Island. At that time, he helped prevent the logging of much of the hill country Beech forest in the Murchison area, where the trees were being logged, chipped and exported. With the soil rapidly washing off the hills in an area that often had 90 inches or more of rain per year, the local environmental group addressed their concerns to the local catchment board, which then enforced existing legislation that prevented logging of hills over a critical gradient due to runoff damage. In 2002, John Hadwen returned to live in

New Zealand with Eileen and joined the executive of the Waitakere Ranges Protection Society to help protect the ranges that he loved to visit during his yearly sojourns home to family, friends and country. His work on a number of environmental issues was always thoughtful and thorough. His commitment to conservation and protection of the ranges was greatly appreciated, and his intelligence, humour and willingness to support other people will be hugely missed.

Most recently, John was engaged in SHEEPS (Sikkim Himalayan Educational and Environmental Protection Society) to help put a library on wheels for children living in rural mountain communities of Sikkim, a country originally founded by Tibetan Buddhist monks in 1648, now a semi-autonomous state of India. Tax-deductible memorial contributions may be made to A Door Ajar Literacy Foundation Special Account for SHEEPS and mailed to 2129 21st Street, Santa Monica, CA, 90405, USA.

Our condolences go to his family and friends. We are planning a tree planting ceremony at Karekare, his favourite west coast beach.

## Your Committee:

President:	John Edgar 09 8128 555 jedgar@iconz.co.nz
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## Save me a kauri (continued)

chances for quiet living and recreation close to a sprawling city. It was when I was a guest at the late Roy Lippincott's bush retreat when he was architect for the pleasantest part of Auckland University (with its so-called "dri-castle" tower) that I realised how elegantly a building could melt into a landscape. It was in America that I saw that such care for natural beauty was often in the best local tradition, where so many revere the memory of John Muir and Thoreau Audubon. I plead for like sensitivity, whether in clearing, building, making tracks, - or picnicking. Here, even in Government, there is a trend to turn everything to Man's immediate advantage, whatever the cost to the future. Let us instead think of tomorrow and keep a green shade, sparkling harbours, clear streams and clear lakes for our children, brown and white.

1997 LM Cranwell

Reproduced with the kind permission of Lucy's estate. The Society is proud to number Lucy Cranwell among its former Patrons.

## Short course for city tree lovers

Have you ever wondered at the beauty of trees in an urban setting, and wanted to know more about how they work and how to maintain their health? Have you also been disturbed at the destruction of trees within the Auckland region and wondered how the protection system works? If so, *The Tree Council's* Community Tree Care Short Course may be for you.

This unique short course begins in early March 2006. It runs at the UNITEC campus in Mt Albert, Auckland City, on a Wednesday evening and Saturday morning every week for 8 weeks. The course utilises the abilities of various UNITEC and guest lecturers to give participants a practical and theoretical foundation in urban tree management.



Image courtesy of Tony Dunn

Topics include the importance of trees and public attitudes to them, how trees function, their identification, heritage and cultural values, planting and maintenance, and tree protection legislation. Some mediation and facilitation skills are also taught.

The cost is \$312 (incl.GST). Discretionary subsidies are available from *The Tree Council* and some City Councils where the participant is committed to taking on an active community tree liaison and advocacy role. The deadline for bookings is 19 December 2005. Contact Daphne Mitten on 372 9272 or email [daphnemitten@paradise.net.nz](mailto:daphnemitten@paradise.net.nz).

## Defying Extinction

The art exhibition which celebrates our sanctuary Islands runs until 31st October at the Bruce Mason Centre. This is a group exhibition showcasing works from leading and emerging artists including Russell Jackson, Dean Buchanan and Mary Taylor. A portion of sales will be donated to Tiritiri Matangi and Motuora bird sanctuary islands. Opening hours are 9am to 5pm Monday to Friday and 10am to 4pm on Saturdays.



## Learn to live sustainably

**The Sustainable Living Centre** in New Lynn has an excellent series of seminars on planned for Wednesday evenings and Saturday mornings in late October and November. Seminars include: Recycling with worms, making your current home more sustainable, green shopping, solar water heating and how to predict the weather using ancient techniques with Ken Ring. The seminars cost \$10 or \$15 each. Call Angel Neshama on 0-9-826 0555 for more information.

**Our Eco-City Council** is hosting a sustainable living workshop every Tuesday evening from 11 Oct until 8 November 2005. Attendees will learn practical things they can do around the home to help our environment, improve their health and fitness and save money. The 5 night course costs \$45 and places are limited. For more information contact Lindsey du Preez on 836 8000 ext 8519.

## Piha Coast Care digs in

The Waitakere Ranges would be all the poorer if it wasn't for the tireless efforts of our many coast care, river care and land care volunteers. One of the newer coast care groups, at Piha, had a tremendous dune planting day on Sunday 2 October, successfully planting 2,500 spinifex across a substantial area of dunes at North Piha. A large number of volunteers took part despite an early start on the first day of daylight saving, a damp and blowy start and a late deluge.

The dunes at Piha, like those at many of our West Coast beaches, become unstable when they are bare of plants. High visitor numbers at Piha, with few demarked pathways across the dunes, have resulted in increasing problems. The community, through the coast care group, works with the support of the Piha Residents and Ratepayers and Waitakere City Council, to restore the native vegetation on the dunes and in other areas of Piha. They always welcome new volunteers.

For more information on Piha Coast Care contact Yvonne Dufaur on 8128 231. For details of other groups in Waitakere contact Chris Ferkins on 836 8000 extn 8508 or email [chris.ferkins@waitakere.govt.nz](mailto:chris.ferkins@waitakere.govt.nz)

## Lone Kauri Restoration

The volunteers of the Lone Kauri Restoration Trust have had a busy Spring so far, refreshing their 450 bait stations, laying new stoat traps and checking old ones, with good success. With the mild winter rat numbers increased steadily and it is very important all bait stations are completely refreshed once a year. The greatest impact on rat numbers can be achieved when the stations are refreshed over as short a time as possible and before fledglings are born.

Whitehead from the Ark in the Park area are already breeding in Karekare and the group is keeping a watch for North Island robins which may also have spread from the release area into the increasingly pest-free areas maintained by the Karekare community. Lone Kauri Restoration Trust co-ordinator, and WRPS executive member, Mike Nixon says "On one of our first walks through the Still Gully area, between Buck Taylor and the Pararaha, we had two breeding pairs of tomtits come up to investigate and couldn't help but notice the diversity of new plants, particularly in some areas that were a virtual desert on the forest floor when we first started." If you can help email [mike.nixon@wstconnect.co.nz](mailto:mike.nixon@wstconnect.co.nz) or call 8128 420.

## The Waitakere book

The book is progressing well; the initial design has been completed, and we are now in the last stages of the corrections, which will be with the designer in a few days. He will put them into the final copy, and a final proof read will be done during November. We are hoping the book will be printed during December and January. A sub committee consisting of Bruce and Trixie Harvey, Anna Fomison, Ann Poulson and Peter Dowling has met twice. The subcommittee has been working on such things as paper choice and developing an outline plan for the launch of the book around March 2006. The cover is looking great and the final touches to it are being completed now. We are in the last stages of this long and exciting project, so watch this space for continuing updates!



## Foodie fundraiser

**Basic but brilliant with Genevieve McGough**

**2.30pm Sunday 13 November  
Piha Library (opposite the dairy)**

Our friends the Piha Community Library and Karekare literary agent Glenys Bean have arranged another exciting event from which half the proceeds will be donated to the Waitakere Ranges Protection Society.



At 2.30pm on Sunday 13 November food author Genevieve McGough will present ideas from her book 'Basic but brilliant' at the Piha Library. Genevieve will show how your favourite basic dishes can be easily transformed into fantastic foodie treats - perfect for making Christmas that bit more special. Genevieve's book will be on sale at a substantial discount thanks to the support of the publisher, Penguin, and Genevieve will be bringing some tasty nibbles to share on the day. A modest entry fee will be charged. For bookings please call Marilyn Perko on 8128 799.



# Save me a kauri: a love letter from afar

Lucy M Cranwell 1907-2000

You have asked for memories. I am not old enough to have seen the northern front of the Ranges with Colenso; nor to have found horopito and mistletoe and *Tupeia* with Cheeseman; nor again to have sat whistling up birds for skinning with Reischek; but I do have fond thoughts, all the time, about the remarkable places and people I knew when growing up in the then-village of Henderson.

Nothing stood still at my birth, when from the foothills, racing the August shooting stars, came galloping, on her white nag, one of those rare women who live to help in the crises of life. Soon I learned to look for other good things to those same blue hills, which, if not as old as Time, have been there for at least a mossy 14 million years. For years I could see the hump of Pukematekeo from the bedroom window, and I'd strain to hear the muffled roar of the Tasman in storm. I watched in the streets where the fruit-growers came and went, the wide-backed Babich brothers filling their cart seat to a "T" - or wanderers simply drifting back and forth from the higher land; and most exciting of all was the sight of the two girls, whose names I have forgotten, bringing their plodding bullocks to the smithy while their father, we understood, took care of things at home.

Gradually I got afield myself, first to Oratia and Dreamlands, then up Mountain Road when my family, in about 1921, took some sailors from the US Fleet to see their first kauri. My hair was long and wavy then and I thought how nice it would be if it, or something else about me, took the fancy of some such American<sup>1</sup>.

There followed a memorable day when Frank Shepherd, then teaching at Ranui, took a gaggle of us youngsters over Pukematekeo and down into the dim beautiful galleries of The Cascades, on the Waitakere



Image courtesy of Tony Dunn 8128 406

Stream. From that day, though I was tired and speckled with bracken spores, no area stirred my affection and exploring zeal like this one. To change Elizabeth Barrett Browning's words a little, I can truly say:

"Open my heart and you shall see, Grav'd inside [it] - Waitakere." While still at Epsom Girls' Grammar I got to know John Bishop of Titirangi, listened to Henry Roe tell of his father's milling at Cornwallis at the time of the wreck of the *Orpheus*, and got an idea from Jack West of the vast kauri treasure of the Nihotupu Basin, hidden from Henderson by the first lift of the Ranges. West had worked on the Bradley and Mander tramway that took the logs down into Dreamlands, to be hauled then to our farm for towing behind the *Waimanu* to city mills. (*Waimanu*, 30ft long and built at Nihotupu, is said to lie among blackberries at Whenuakite, waiting for someone to think of its historic value.)

I saw, as well, the cutting of fine kauri stands on Cowan's farm, and on the Annandale and Annett farms farther north of the Mokoroa. This impressed me forever, of course. The sharp edges of my concern that so much should have been wasted wherever kauri grew have never really softened. My main regret now is that I did not listen more, and did not follow every ridge and valley, and did not try to pad on foot around the whole Waitakere, as Fanshaw (?) the poet did, or so they say.

I write now on a hot, humid day of the Arizona monsoon: Oh for the cool little lakes - Kawau Paku, and Wainamu - and the quicksandy reaches of the Waitakere; and the pleasant streams - Opanuku flowing over fossil shells near the Walker kauris on Mountain Road, Cannibal Creek, and above all, of the Anawhata flowing mysteriously and always with a hint of danger in the moonlight, and its tracks that used to lead to Maori gathering places, with women and children collecting karaka in February, soaking, stripping and heating it for food, all the while redolent of a spicy aroma that I still savour. From all the valleys and headlands these Kawerau people have fled or have been sucked down in the quicksands of the sad and violent times of the punitive war party raid. It is over 50 years now since my heart greeted a Kawerau baby on the Coast. There were a few families where the Wainamu and Waitakere meet: John (Pa) Bethell was their friend, sharing their hangis and talking of their past. He was jealous of their tribal privacy too, playing his part in the return of a small treasure of skulls and women's wheki (tree-fern combs) from the Museum (where they had been deposited for safe-keeping) to their proper place in a tiny cave near his whare at Anawhata. Soon after this some last Kawerau came at night and took the sad remnants to some other resting-place. You could have walked under this cave a dozen times with no knowledge of what it had meant to that Kawerau man or to Pa Bethell.

From boyhood Pa had lived in the hills, farming, making tracks, feeding holiday-makers and comforting the

afflicted. He was always ready for a chat: his time was yours for the asking. Once, at his Happy Valley house, I had a shouted invitation to talk with him. He had gone to bed early, and had been trying to read by the uncertain light of a candle set on his massive chest. Now he wished to talk about old place names and the defeat of the Kawerau around 1680, beginning with the loss of the pa on the exquisite island (Ihu Moana) at the north end of Bethells Beach, and followed by the rape of one pa after another, all the way to Para Tutae.

Another stalwart was HA Mobbs, a South African, who had managed one crop of wheat above the cliffs at Anawhata, but had been dogged by poor soils and high winds. He was ingenious and widely smiling at all times - the farmer-friend of so many trampers at least in his vintage years. It was he who showed us how to slide a 1918 Dodge crabwise down the steep clay hill at the Piha end of his farm. For some time he had a contraption for battery-charging set to catch the high winds that swept up the narrow funnel in the northern angle of the Whites Bay cliffs. A group of us, while at University, bought part of the headland nearby on the north side, when he was short of cash, and we had built a knotty-rimu hut (Waitakere timber, sawn by Alf Ruge at Henderson), stapling each board (and later the tank) to a wire that miraculously shed each item in a sheltered pocket quite a drop below a pohutukawa anchor point. For hundreds of guests over the decades this became a minor Camelot of camaraderie, where one could watch as the sun eased into the Tasman for that elusive Green Flash that Dennis Brown, the physicist, kept promising us. Even before I shared any land, I had, with a friend, spent a wild, wet night at the top of the headland, under a battered pohutukawa (hurt by an old fire), with only bread and a huge morose-looking horse mushroom, cooked in a billy lid, for vittles. Far below lay the Naval Reserve about which I still ponder: in the early days it could only have been reached by a phantom ship and a ghostly crew. It is still strange to see Japanese and other fishing vessels wink their lights off shore: for so long there was not even a lifeboat on this coast. Later I remember when, unable to make the beach in foul weather, my cousin Donald Vellenoweth had to steer the Piha lifeboat through The Gap, into that little basin so like the smallest of Cornish harbours.

Transport was always difficult, and it was made horrific by fear of meeting timber lorries. While the mill (Burgeson's, I think) was working in the Anawhata I spent a holiday in a bushman's hut by the stream, where food, even when hung in the trees, would be ravaged by donkeys. Here I met Arthur Browne, well-known as a climber for gum: I was induced by him (or did I press the matter - that seems more likely) to put on spiked boots and drag myself with climbing irons up a middle-aged kauri near where logs were being hauled out on the Anawhata Road. Browne and his son had gone up like cats, swinging from bough to bough and against the trunk in what seemed ecstatic motion: they were earthbound clods no longer. Could I do it too? At first I found myself spread-eagled, like Prometheus on his rock (but with nothing peskier than a kaka, perhaps, to peck at my back); the four steel points

of boots and irons fixed me to the surprisingly soft, acquiescent platelets of young bark which show such a lovely carmine rosy-red when they dry and are scaled off. The Brownes beckoned, and I joined them, coming down in their sort of bo'sun's chair controlled by the long ropes. (In the Kauri Film at Auckland Museum you can see expert climbing by Jack Harrison-Smith on trees high above Swanson). Climbing for gum, and weakening of trees through bleeding is no longer allowed, I am happy to say.



Image courtesy of Tony Dunn

I have not mentioned so many I knew so well; Ken "Nugget" Thompson, official dam/watcher at Huia Dam, and born naturalist, was a good friend to the Museum while I was Botanist there. We took visitors from many countries to meet him, usually being met at the head of the dam by Nugget in his boat, his dog swimming behind. A pugilist once, and fire-fighter in Ponsonby, he was the bravest of men, once throwing himself with his jigger off the Huia tramway when faced with a collision on one of the turns. He had the gentlest of hands for mosses and bush flowers. I shall always see him, with his wife Elvie, on that jigger, which she also drove with elan.

I must not forget what the Manukau and the western coast meant to fishermen; I remember one schnapper (the only one I ever caught on either coast) I landed early one morning at the time of the lowest ebb of a spring tide when a shining crescent of sand linked Keyhole Rock to the shore. Zoe Olive Lloyd, teacher and trumper, did better: she caught crayfish in caves, and once rescued Tibor Donner, a frightened fisherman who had tied himself, as the waves rose, to a rock in the entrance to a cave under our headland. There is always that element of danger that makes the coast different from anywhere else in the Province, perhaps. Otherwise the area is so pleasant, if often so wet - an ideal place for living and playing. It is not large - it could slide easily into the Grand Canyon - but, with its reserves and well-kept houses, gardens and orchards on the periphery, and its remarkably fine regenerating scrub with its nurse-child, "the bush"; with its streams, lakes, beaches and magnificent cliffs, it offers unique

(Continued overleaf)

<sup>1</sup> Lucy is alluding here to her marriage to an American, Major S Watson Smith, in 1944; she moved permanently to the US after the war, but she regularly returned to New Zealand, almost up until the time of her death in 2000.