

The History Of Christmas In New Zealand



By: Debbie Nicholson

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Table of Contents

Preface AND Disclaimer4

Reviews18

Chapter One, Christmas In New Zealand27

Chapter Two, The First Christmas Service in New Zealand.....37

Chapter Three, The Kiwi Christmas Tree65

Chapter Four, Santa Parades in New Zealand.....77

Chapter Five, Kiwi Songs of Christmas93

Chapter Six, Christmas in the Chatham’s120

Chapter Seven, The Goose That Cook Brought.....201

Chapter Eight, Christmas Day as an Actual Holiday279

Example Letter from Santa297

Our Favourite Links And Keywords.....301

Acknowledgments.....325

Other Books by Debbie Nicholson326

Preface AND Disclaimer

This is my very first Christmas book. It seems that in the music world, my favourite groups and soloists present to the world their Christmas Album for that year. I thought about this a lot and the idea of issuing a book at Christmas time could be a very good thing to do especially seeing as one of my businesses these days involves the cute Santa Letter that each child can receive directly from Santa at his address in the North Pole!

[Click here to get yours for your favourite child](#)

It has been exciting watching my Kitty Kat Newsletter grow one by one since March as people sign up for and download their copies of my Amis de Chat Books 1 and 2. Your Kitten book also proved popular through the year.

I began this book when there were only 75 Days to go to get to Christmas.



Figure 1 Hanging Balls

I love Christmas and have always loved it since I was a very little girl. My father worked nights in his Taxi Business, therefore he usually slept most of the day and Christmas day was never an exception. So Christmas day for me was always a day of waiting for me and my siblings:

- Waiting for Christmas day itself
- Waiting to see the Christmas decorations that magically appeared overnight
- Waiting to see our tree
- Waiting to see my pillow case with my present in it
- Waiting for my dad to wake up
- Waiting for Christmas dinner

All that waiting needed a lot of patience when I was growing up for sure.

To me Christmas means going to church and singing Christmas Carols and especially remembering Jesus Christ who for years as Christians we have celebrated his birth on 25th December.

What does Christmas mean to you my readers?

I have such a diverse reading group of friends who come from all over the world therefore I know that Christmas means something different to each and every one of you.

Some of you are not religious which I understand, therefore Christmas to you is probably just another holiday from work on your calendar and you can sleep in!

Some of you go to Church on Christmas day at any hour of the 24 hours – some of my friends go to Mass right on midnight, others have their church services scattered throughout the daytime hours. We in The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints only have our Sacrament meeting if Christmas Day should fall on a Sunday and then we go home to enjoy family time.

Christmas day is also celebrated as a cultural celebration time for many of my friends in different parts of the world. The colours, the music, the gaiety, the coming together – it's all special no matter where we live.

The 1 Present Rules

Recently I read an article on a celebrity couple experiencing a problem at Christmas time through the sheer pile of presents that their two small children got from their four grandparents. Being a grandparent myself, I can understand the dilemma that this outpouring of “physical” love in

the way of material gifts can bring upon a family.



Figure 2 Biafran Children in 1968

I remember one year, I had decided that we would be having a Biafran Christmas. In those days the plight of the hungry children of Biafra was always being displayed on our Television sets and so I decided that it wouldn't hurt us to go without as well.

As well as I had planned it to be,
our tree was more laden than ever
with presents from all and sundry
to my three children.

Everyone felt sorry for us!!

My children were even
embarrassed when the missionaries
arrived for a quick meal only to
find that our tree was like a store in
the middle of the city!

“We thought you were having a
Biafran Christmas today,” they said
to us.

“We were until all of the aunties,
uncles and cousins arrived in the

night. There are so many of us – and they even respected the 1 present rule BUT as you can see, even with 1 present from each of everyone we love, it is so overwhelming as well to receive!"

So much for my plan!

Our meal would have been a very simple pikelets and hot chocolate, however, my mother could not see us only having those items for Christmas dinner and so she delivered our portion of their Christmas meal to us just before we got ourselves settled at the table to take part in what I had provided for our family that day.

This year I have thought long and hard and for those who are still young, the Christmas letter from the North Pole is very much on my mind.



Figure 3 Every Child

For the older ones, some home baking will suffice.

One has to start abiding by the rules at some stage in life – perhaps 66 is the age! When visiting grandchildren, one only has to look

around to see the availability of technology in our children's homes. Who can compete with those items when everyone has them from a very young age?

And the children blame the grandparents for the outpouring of money!

I trust you will enjoy what I have put together for you in this book. Much of it was a surprise to me once I got into learning about the History of Christmas in New Zealand. It has been a joy to find out all about the various people and traditions that they brought in order for me, my children, my

grandchildren and now my great grandchildren to enjoy.

Thank you. Thank you.

Please contact me should there be a discretion that you would like to fix and we can fix it quickly either by getting your permission and using your URL link as a reference or by me deleting that particular chapter and including another that would be just as suitable.

All quotes from actual text on pages I wanted to include in my references are in the colour blue so that you can distinguish between my thoughts and the thoughts of

others who actually provided me with the insight as to what I wanted to include in my own book.

As usual, my email address for correspondence, criticisms or just some love from you is stories4debbie@gmail.com

Kindest regards,

Debbie Nicholson

11th December 2017



Tamati and Elayne Montgomery
Christmas Table Setting And Christmas Tree 2016

Reviews

Hi Debbie,

The History of Christmas in New Zealand – wow! I didn't realise your country was so very young compared to ours – don't know why I thought we were the same, I guess it's through the years we have known each other that I just presumed and never thought to ask. What on earth made you write about this? Was it the little Santa Letters all of my friends are getting these past few days? Thank you so much for those from all of us. Our little grandchildren and a couple of

great grandchildren are going to get such a lovely surprise when they open the letterbox. I have already planned a letter box opening party for my one. He is so special to me and only 3 years old so I know he will appreciate his very own SPECIAL letter. You are such a trick finding these things in your online world. I love you for it. Keep up the writing and send me another one to review once you have finished – I know you have many in the pipeline – I don't know how you do it girl! Oh by the way, I love what you have sent me of your book – I have been following your

blog so I know what comes next - I
now know far more about where
you come from than I ever did
before.

Margaret Pullman Ca, USA
November 26 2017

* * * * *

REVIEW OF CHRISTMAS IN NEW ZEALAND BY DEBBIE NICHOLSON

The first thing that struck me in
reading Christmas in New Zealand
was Debbie's inclusiveness in the
celebration of Christmas. There
was inclusion of the religious and
non-religious and of the many

different cultures world-wide and their individual ways of celebrating Christmas.

Coming to New Zealand as a young adult from the northern hemisphere, I can very much appreciate the difference in season and how that impacts on the way Christmas is celebrated. Here a barbecue on the beach can indeed feel more appropriate than a roast ham or turkey and all the trimmings.

This book offers New Zealanders especially, a real treat in reading about how Christmas has been celebrated here historically. It gives us an opportunity to learn and

reflect on the traditions that are evolving right here. Every kiwi young and old will delight in the history of the New Zealand Christmas. I especially love the culturally adapted lyrics to traditional Christmas songs. Well done Debbie, your book is a delight.

Kath Sandall
Picton New Zealand
3rd December 2017

* * * * *

Great read! Learned lots of great history. A very reflective and charming read absolutely! Bringing so many wonderful cosy Christmas

Childhood memories of my own to surface. Well done Debbie.

Manu

Picton, New Zealand

4th December 2017

* * * * *

I loved the trip through our history!

You've added personal touches in to keep it not only interesting but more relatable as most of it was referring to your childhood and the memories you had around Xmas. Just to let you know at the end of page 15 you've added an 's' onto the word Maori (plural), it makes more

sense without it as there's no s in the language.

My favourite chapter is about the Pohutakawa; over the years I've been hearing less and less about them so it was refreshing to read about them and remember their main threats!

A recurring month I noticed is June!

Many great things happen in this

month 

Adding the songs in the way you did really played nicely into your work!

Keep it up!!!

Ariana Ngakuru

Auckland, New Zealand

9th December 2017

* * * * *

The first few chapters you gave me to read including those two added parts about Samuel Marsden and Ruatara you sent a few days ago were most interesting Debbie.

People don't realise just how much background work goes into a book and I can tell that you must have spent many hours looking things up to verify facts etc. – honestly I am amazed at the content that I found here in your book. History is a wonderful topic to me and so naturally I devoured every word – I have learned a lot about your country through reading your content.

Sara Shaw
Kentucky, USA
December 11, 2017

* * * * *

Chapter One

Christmas in New Zealand



Figure 4 Santa's Sand Surfing

Christmas in New Zealand is a little different to that which we are constantly shown happening on the other side of the world. Here we have Christmas in the middle of our summer; therefore our beaches are very popular at this time of year and often the traditional

Christmas dinner will be served outside next to the BBQ. It doesn't mean to say that we do not celebrate Christmas – no not at all – we just like to do it in an entirely different way that's all. We Kiwis are different in many things and Christmas time to us is very special,

however, our themes tend to run with hot rather than cold!

I was looking through various Christmas celebrations that have happened since our country was first discovered, and here is an interesting tale from Abel Tasman logged and put into place for his Christmas day once he arrived here in The Land of The Long White Cloud or Aotearoa which are other names for our country.

Poor weather which can be typical of the 25th December most years greeted this Dutch Captain upon his arrival in The Sounds in 1642

making anchor between two islands – Stephens Island and D’Urville Island. Here the two ships sheltered from prevailing winds and storms while the cooks delivered up a scrumptious meal of pork that had been freshly killed along with that ever famous whiskey carried in those days by all and sundry



Figure 5 Abel Tasman Ships

with extra rations to boot. The pigs had travelled with them amidst a

collection of wild animals kept in captivity on the ship especially for contributions to fresh meat needed on their voyages across the seas.

The week before they had encountered difficulties with a local tribe in Golden Bay around the corner from where they were presently anchored to celebrate their Christmas dinner. Golden Bay has beautiful beaches and nowadays is listed as one of the top tourist attractions in the Marlborough area.

However, way back in 1642, there were no people there except for the

local Maori tribes and in particular those of the Ngati Tumata Kokiri people. Neither race had seen each other before so naturally great misunderstandings festered moods with the arrival of the two Dutch ships, The Heemskerck and the Zeehaen.



Figure 6 6The Heemskerck and the Zeehaen

Confusions as to purpose are easily cultivated – first of all, not being able to communicate language-

wise, secondly, our Maori people had never seen vessels larger than their own canoes and thirdly, actions on both sides would have been treated with the greatest suspicion no matter how large or small.

A canoe was duly sent from shore to seek out the purpose of the presence of the two larger ships anchored in the Bay. They met with a dinghy type vessel carrying men from the ship and collided at some point causing an eruption into a fatal fight in which the sailors were killed along with many of the Maori warriors on board the canoe.

As a natural course of events, when the ships became aware of what they viewed as animosity from the local people they fired their cannons which killed many more Maori who by this time seeing the distress caused by the collision had set out in other canoes to go to their brothers aid. Because the range of the cannons was far having been purpose-built for just such occasions, onlookers and other warriors waiting on shore to be part of the action were mown down by ammunition strange to their culture.



Figure 7 Golden Bay

So instead of remaining in Golden Bay where all around them lay such beauty of snow laden slopes extending into long lush valleys and rivers that promised them fresh fish to add to their culinary wares, were not to be enjoyed. Instead, Abel Tasman ordered his armada to quickly escape to a safer region.

So that is the story of the first
Christmas that was celebrated in
our country.

Chapter Two

The First Christmas Service in New Zealand

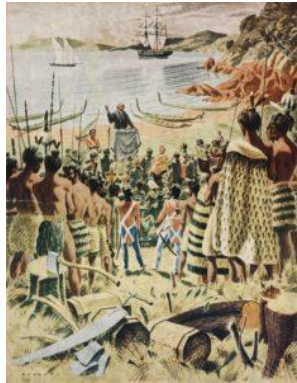


Figure 8 Marsden Sermon

The very first Christmas service enacted upon the actual shores of New Zealand was on Christmas Day in 1814.

The scene at the time was at Hohi (Oihi) Bay which is in the Bay of Islands. Prior to this event a great meeting had taken place between Ruatara the leader of the NgaPuhi tribe and a renowned Missionary Samuel Marsden in Sydney at Port Jackson. Each of them taught their respective languages to each other, so that on the momentous occasion of the first sermon on Christmas Day, they each took turns with the

necessary translations needed by the 400 strong congregation who had gathered to hear “The Word” being spoken.

Our Maori people already well-educated in Spiritual matters took to this new learning easily and soon adapted their primitive ways to that of the Christian values as taught to them by Samuel Marsden.

He was born on 25 June 1765 to English parents and was raised in the Church of England. He is indeed featured in much of our history as well as that of Australia for the missionary work he did

amongst the natives and early settlers to both countries.

The service was taken from the Church of England Common Prayer book and was read in English, however, Ruatara aided him in the translations where Samuel Marsden was not able to use his understanding of the Maori language to get his point forward, even though he was quite confident in speaking the language of the native people to whom he was addressing.

These are the records we have of the very first Christmas Service here in New Zealand.

A Little About Samuel Marsden

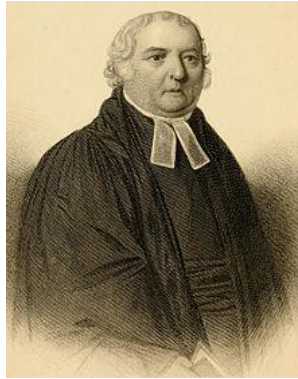


Figure 9 Samuel Marsden

Samuel Marsden was born in Yorkshire in 1765. His father was a blacksmith and later turned his abilities to farming in order to support his family. They lived in Farsley where he attended the village school, going on to help his father on the farm as was wont in those days of most of the young

men.

His personal dreams were to serve in the Church; therefore it was a heaven-sent opportunity that came his way when he was in his early twenties to win a scholarship to receive his first training as a Priest in the Anglican Church. Two more years at a grammar school saw him going on to attend the Magdalene College in Cambridge. It was here that his subsequent meetings with persons of influence began to change his life and way of thinking.

While studying, he was noticed by those in authority and as with all positions of employment, word spread of his diligence and so in January 1793 he was offered a position to go to Australia to the British Colony of New South Wales. The new employment would mean that he would have to abandon his original plans of obtaining a degree in his studies, however, the prospect of the new job, a new country, new people, new adventures and being ordained to Reverend would help him make this momentous decision that would change his life forever.

Some months were needed before he would be able to meet with the Bishop, therefore he filled in the time by searching for a wife and married Elizabeth Fristan in April of that same year. In May the appointment was official and he was ordained by the Bishop of Exeter.

Their transport was arranged and they arrived in Australia via convict ship in 1794, his first born coming into the world during the journey. They immediately set up house in Parramatta which was around 15 miles away from the Port Jackson settlement.



Figure 10 Rev Samuel Marsden

He eventually became the Magistrate in Parramatta, a position that brought wide-spread criticism as he was known as the “flogging parson”, a title that is not a very nice one for a person of the Church. He was not at all kind to anyone of Irish descent, neither to those of the Roman Catholic faith, therefore anyone with these two attachments to their credentials who stumbled

his way through law-enforcement problems often bore the brunt of his wrath by the whip.



Figure 11 Port Jackson

When he first arrived naturally he was granted parcels of land so as to provide himself and his family with a means of bringing food to the table, however, with his cunning and previous training as a farmer, Samuel was soon able to purchase other land with his own stipend

and income earned from the produce and animals which he raised. The church did not look kindly on this “son” of theirs being so independent, however, there was nothing they could do about it being that the purchases came out of his own pocket. As the acreage grew then he needed to employ people to help him and naturally there was always a readily available source of workers from the convict settlement nearby.

Within fifteen years Samuel raised himself up to become the first farmer to ship his wool back to England. It was glorious indeed to watch this great achievement in 1809 as he gazed after the ship

leaving the harbour.

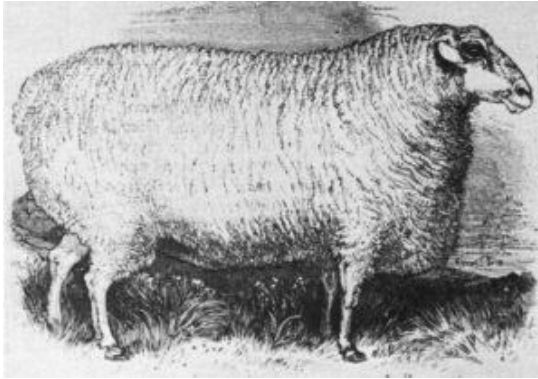


Figure 12 English Long Wool Sheep

Very soon in his new life in this new land, he superseded those above him and became the colony's Senior Chaplain for the Church of England. This title and duty he kept until his death in 1838 reaching the age of 72 years at that time, and having fathered a family of nine children to follow in his footsteps.

There is a lot more to know about his life in Australia, however, our interests lie with this man's influence in New Zealand, therefore I will leave that part of his life and go on from here to tell you a little about his comings and goings in our country.

Sheep were a good reason to come to New Zealand and it is a well-known fact that when he did come, he brought some of his sheep with him to introduce this animal to those who were already settled here. He was also always interested in bringing Christianity to anyone who would listen, therefore from these early years of the 1800's he set

about to do just that here in our country.

He knew that the Maori people had already been introduced to the white man's ways of life which were not always good and he made it his priority to right the wrongs that these explorers, flax traders, timber merchants, seamen, and ex-convicts had already inflicted upon the natives of this country beyond his now new home. Of course, he had to do it with the blessing from the Church, therefore, after some diligent studies, missives and general good behaviour tactics; he managed to procure from the Church Missionary Society a mission call to our shores.

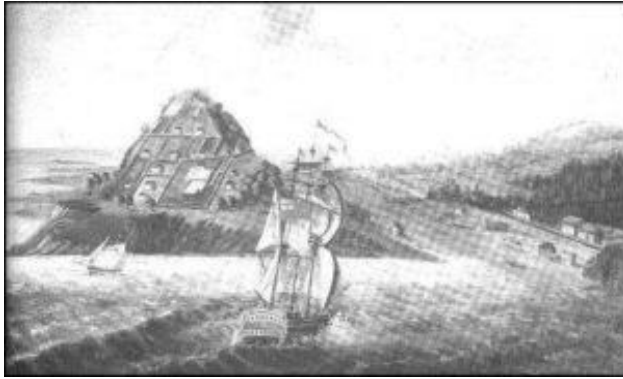


Figure 13 The Active Approaching Rangihoua Pa

They didn't send him immediately, instead choosing others – John King, William Hall and Thomas Kendall as lay missionaries to pave the way, therefore it wasn't until 1814 when Samuel Marsden actually set foot upon our shores in his Missionary capacity, voyaging on a brig with Captain Thomas Hansen who was master of The Active. He brought with him the families of John,

William and Thomas as well as Ruatara, Hongi Hika and Korokoro who had been visiting and learning from him for the past several weeks.

They landed in the Bay of Islands on 19 December 1814 and it was from here that he started his exploratory journey through this part of the North Island accompanied by Thomas and William after establishing their mission base at Hourangi Pa. Christmas Day was indeed joyful a few days later with the help of his Maori friend Ruatara and you can find reference to this momentous occasion in the early part of this chapter.

A Little About Ruatara

Ruatara was a man of adventure and the pursuit of knowledge as he knew in his heart that this was the way of the future. Throughout his short life he pursued these two things because with these attributes on his side he must have known that it would increase his mana amongst his people. I loved reading about him, as I felt that I came to know him as a man after my own heart.

It wasn't until I was reviewing my book that I realised that there was a part in here that should be dedicated to him as truly he was a great influence over Samuel

Marsden although he was astute enough to not let his friend know that! A very clever man in his thoughts and who kept his wits about him at all times. More's the pity that he only survived 27 years here on the earth as I am sure he could have been responsible for many prospects for growth here in our land had he been allowed to live longer.



Figure 14 Rangihoua

They say he was born around 1787 in the Bay of Islands to his father Te Aweawe and to his mother Tauramoko. Te Aweawe came from the tribes Ngati Tautahi Hapu of NgāPuhi and Ngati Rahiri, and his mother descended from the tribes Ngati Hineira and Ngati Rahiri. Their home was at the Pa situated on the North West shore of the Purerua Peninsula near Russell and not far from Paihia. The Pa was called Rangihoua. At the time Te Pahi was the Chief and it was known in many circles that Ruatara would succeed him which didn't come to pass until the year 1810.

Shortly after he received his manhood he decided that there was

a world beyond what he could see along the boundaries of his Pa, therefore one day in 1805 he left to go on his first big adventure – his goal to reach London at some point. By this time in his life the first European ships had begun arriving bringing with them men who told of lands across the seas and with the nature of Ruatara he wanted so much to be part of all of that.

The whaling ship The Argo came into the bay; therefore he took the first opportunity he could and signed up as a sailor on her; however, the captain was less than honest and to cut a long story of woe short, he ordered that he

disembark at Sydney and abandoned him there.



Figure 15 A Sealing Vessel

In 1807 he found another ship this time the Santa Anna that was willing to take him to England and so signed up on this sealing vessel and took his chances with the crew. This particular Captain being far kinder did help him to complete the journey to England which because of the distance and their way of life took two years. Once landed, for

two whole weeks he was able to explore London at his heart's content. While he was exploring this big city, it was rumoured abroad that The Ann was leaving for Sydney; therefore his thoughts turning to home and his own people, he boarded this vessel and made his way back to Australia. It was upon reaching Sydney that he first met up with Samuel Marsden who had a lot to teach him about how to get on in life, therefore he stayed with him and his family for another three years before returning home in 1812 to take up his rightful place as heir to the throne so to speak and become the next-in-line Chief of their tribe.



Figure 16 Wheat

Samuel Marsden had taught the student well, and gifted him machinery to help with his new endeavours, therefore upon his return to the Pa and after being raised to the Chiefs position, his eagerness to share his new knowledge with his tribes-people began to take priority and he taught them how to grow and grind wheat for their use as food. Within two

years, he had begun a thriving business in the wheat industry.

He was a very clever businessman and proud to share his skills as their leader. He had great plans in his head. He knew of the power of sending produce in those great ships overseas, therefore these things were on his mind at all times as he worked with his people to better their way of life.

His predecessor Te Pahi had met Samuel Marsden in 1805 therefore a friendship sprung up between the three of them on each consecutive visit which endorsed Samuels's feelings that the Christian Mission

in New Zealand should be centred at Rangihoua.

Ruatara goes down in history as the first person to grow wheat in New Zealand at Rangihoua with his first gardens being laid out and cultivated in 1812.



Figure 17 The Landing Of Rev Samuel Marsden

Christmas day in 1814 was most memorable as we have already discovered earlier in this chapter. While Ruatara had resided with

Samuel and his family in those three years previous, they had each taught the other their respective languages – not entirely, but enough that they could keep up a lively conversation on both sides with each other's people. Therefore having Ruatara by his side at this first service would have been a great wonder to those who came to see what they were about.

Ruatara indeed invited everyone he knew of the friendly tribes to come to listen to his friend, this great Missionary Samuel Marsden.

His visitors could see the influence their friend Ruatara had over these white men, and even though

Samuel Marsden thought that he was in charge of the new mission that he purchased land from the Maori to start with in February 1815, in fact it was the other way around, noticed with great humour by those who visited the mission.

It is just very sad that by the next month in March of 1815, Ruatara reached the end of his life here on earth due to something that could be suspected as having been poisoned, his final and very quick end brought about by a wasting type of illness. Samuel Marsden himself sorrowed greatly at his loss, blaming his premature death on the intensity of his contribution to his work ethic as he worked so very

hard at everything once his mind had accepted a new idea.

Such a great man with such potential, whose life span was only roughly 27 years on this earth.

Chapter Three

The Kiwi Christmas Tree



Figure 18 Young Pohutukawa Tree In Kaikoura

The Pohutukawa tree is known here in New Zealand as our Kiwi Christmas tree. Around the Christmas season they bloom with tufts of magnificent red flowers which give them crowns of glory not seen in any other tree that we know of. Pohutukawa trees grow throughout New Zealand although are more prolific in the upper regions of the North Island.

The most famous of all of these splendid trees is the one reputed to be 800 years and more in age. Through the centuries it has been subjected to outrageous weather conditions which have led to its size

and stature; however, it continues to cling to the rocks and cliff-face near our Northern most point of the North Island – Cape Reinga.

According to our Maori legends, this very same tree continues to watch over and guard the entrance to the sacred cave through which our ancestors and indeed all those who have reached the end of their lives must pass through on their way to the world that goes beyond.

One of the legends associated with the Pohutukawa tree tells us of Tawhaki, a very brave Maori warrior who in his youth sought to seek revenge after the death of his father by climbing this sacred tree trying to find Heaven, only to fall to

his own death, with the red blooms used to symbolise his blood ever after. Now whether I have the correct interpretation of this legend I am not sure as there are others that I know of that tell a similar but different story as to his demise. So if you the reader know another legend in the same vein using the same characters, then do not judge the messenger please.

The Pohutukawa was used for shade way back in 1833 when Henry Williams one of our early missionaries, held a Christmas service beneath its flourishing red canopy.



Figure 19 Pohutukawa Bloom in Kaikoura

In 1857 we have reference to Chief Patuone when he hosted a massive Christmas dinner to which he had



Figure 20 Chief Patuone

invited more than 300 people from tribes well known to him. The decorations around the sides as well as on the tables included in the marquee were the “**branches, and flowers of the scarlet Pohutukawa or Kiwi Christmas tree**”.

Early settlers used the Pohutukawa to decorate their churches as well as their homes especially around Christmas when the trees were in full bloom with the “**charming blossoms and branches**”.

We are very fortunate in that the Pohutukawa has become a very significant icon around the world, often being featured on postcards, greeting cards, poems and songs.

New Zealanders living abroad especially favour this symbol of their beloved country.

A well-known song was composed in 1941 by a serving Army Chaplain – Ted Forsman - who depicted the red tufts as snow while serving in the Libyan Desert with his Army Contingent. Nowadays our children boost their singing agendas with songs about how their hearts are filled with love or in Maori "Aroha" in reference to how the Pohutukawa makes them feel when they look upon its beauty.

The Pohutukawa is treated as sacred in many areas of New Zealand by our Maori people who

still observe the ancient traditions and customs of their tribes. Their size varies from small and gnarled such as the one found at Cape Reinga to tall, large and massive which lends to the respect given to it as well as the potential to provide significant shelter when needed by wearied travellers.

Unfortunately both the Pōhutukawa and its cousin the Rātā are gravely defenceless from the insatiable appetites of the Possum who just love the baby shoots, their leaves and ultimately their buds – indeed eventually eating the trees to their eventual death.

People themselves are predators in that they damage them by senselessly cutting off branches to use for firing up their campfires and barbecues, or stupidly they actually light fires underneath these massive trees damaging the well-being of the trees in ignorance, or they just park on the meandering root system which of course squashes the goodness from being relayed from one crucial point to another. Another grave threat are the other animals allowed to graze beneath them cutting off the nourishment needed by the trees for basic survival. Pesty weeds and ungroomed grasses let to grow beneath their shade also do much

damage by the prevention of new growth from seedlings.

The Pohutukawa is a protected species in New Zealand that are tended by DOC which is our Department of Conservation. There are two species – the red and the yellow Pohutukawa, along with six species of its cousin the Rata, not including the three tree Rata as well as a shrub that is also very closely related. 1990 brought more recognition from DOC to protect the Pohutukawa when everyone realised that up to ninety percent of our coastal trees had disappeared. At that crucial time a restoration programme was put into place all around New Zealand for both the

Pohutukawa as well as the Rata whereby an initial planting of 300 trees was carried out in the hope that this would help in the protection of our native flora. It is sad that they have already been blighted by the Myrtle Plant, several articles of which I have covered the devastation caused by this fungus in other blogs.

Since then, the Government have ordered more than three hundred thousand native trees into the replanting programme, with a concerted effort focussing on our Pōhutukawa as well as its famous cousin the Rātā. These much-loved New Zealand natives have a far better chance of surviving with this

extra support and protection, however, we as the public need still to be doing our part in looking after them as we walk the earth beneath their majestic existence.

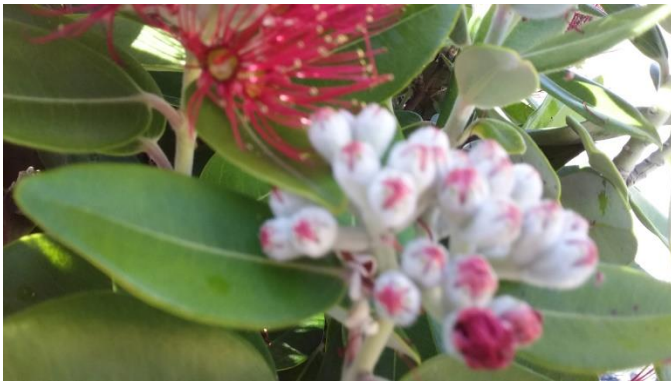


Figure 21 Pohutukawa Bud in Kaikoura

Chapter Four

Santa Parades in New Zealand



Figure 22 James Smith Parade 1962

I used to love Christmas time as a child because we got to go on a treat – the James Smith Parade was always a favourite with we three littlies, because we would see all sorts of nursery rhyme characters, animals, clowns who threw out lollies for us to catch, marching bands, and at the end of the long parades would be who we all waited for – Father Christmas in all of his glory - with his reindeer. Then we would all be taken to visit the James Smith store where there were always long lines of children waiting to sit on his knee in the Christmas section so that we could

whisper to him what we wanted for Christmas.

Yes, those were the days when life seemed so simple and life to a child was all about Christmas and what that conjured up in images in our little minds. Presents, decorations, a huge Christmas tree, people coming to visit and being able to spend an afternoon with our father because he tried to get up earlier than usual so that we could open our presents in front of him all because he worked at night and slept during the day.

Santa Parades started in 1905 when a particular store in Wellington sent

out heaps of invitations to children all over the area to come and see



Figure 23 Lambton Station

Father and Mother Christmas arrive by train into the Lambton Railway Station. George and Kersley Ltd were responsible for the start of a trend that would follow for many years hereafter - of course they started out with the basics – to children of that era, just seeing such a grand couple was enough for their young

imagination – especially arriving by train from which they could easily walk to their store which was not far away. Merely visiting the station and to KNOW that trains came here was a great day out for the children of that time.

And who were George and Kersley?

George was William Henry Harrison George and Kersley was Henry Walter Kersley – and they were very well experienced Drapers as well as Warehousemen. They had a 10,000 square foot department store on Lambton Quay which included everything you would like to find in the way of

silks and other fine cloth for both men and women.



Figure 24 Women's Drapery Items

Here is where you could buy clothes not just for general wear but for evening as well as casual dress. Something special could always be found amongst the Women's and Men's departments that boasted all types of undergarments for both men and women; outfitting for inside as well as outside. There were silks and laces, buttons and

bows as well as hosiery and mantels. You could get what you needed in the way of baby linen and clothing of all sizes to prepare for that special family event. Should you have needed any items of Manchester – that was available in all hues as well as fabrics. Hats which were the norm for wearing in those days were everywhere so that the choice was more than sufficient for any occasion. Of course matching gloves and other accessories were on and under the counters if they were not on display around the store. Whatever you wished to have for personal wear or for the house was in that store - it was THE store to be seen in and most welcome to early settlers who

had long worn out what they had brought with them in their trunks and cases on their lengthy voyages by ship.

They had the most exquisitely trained managers and behind-the-counter staff – everyone was treated as a lady or a gentleman by someone who had much education in this type of exchange between customer and employee. Yes, they were indeed the store to whom you could go for special things.

In order to attract more customers for the Christmas season, these two gentlemen came up with the idea to have an annual parade starting with their Christmas family

arriving at the Wellington Railway station in that great year of 1905. What an innovative way to bring more customers into their store.

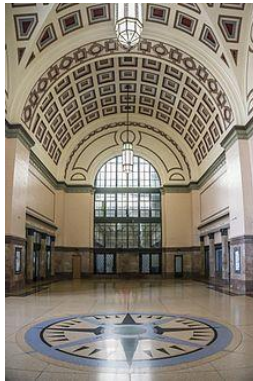


Figure 25 Wellington Railway Stations Ticket Hall

And what about the Wellington Railway Station?

The very first station was called Pipitea and this was built in 1874 and connected the Hutt Valley to Wellington at the time. Four years later it was burnt down in an

accident – the expertise of the fire-fighting teams as we know them today were not present in the 1800's; however it was repurposed by 1884 and with another name called Lambton, this time built by the New Zealand Government Railways although this time the station would be used to connect the Wairarapa with Wellington, the original lines having been much extended by then.

Not being satisfied with this arrangement, the Thorndon station emerged in 1886 just two years later and this one was built by a private company called Wellington and Manawatu Railway Company with their ideal plan to connect with

towns further north in another direction altogether. The Government eventually brought out this company in 1908 and merged them both under one umbrella which would see the beginning of the North Island Main Trunk Line passing through Johnsonville.

At this stage one terminal was envisaged, therefore negotiations began with the Wellington Harbour Board to reclaim land from the sea to eliminate the need for the two stations.

These plans took some time to come to fruition due to various laws, a devastating earthquake in Napier



Figure 26 Viscount Galway Coat of Arms

and of course the actual building of it; however, it was eventually opened on 19 June 1937 by Viscount Galway whose Coat of Arms is shown here. At the time he was our Governor-General of New Zealand. As a consequence, the Lambton Station closed on the same day and the Thorndon Station was closed a few days before on the 8 June 1937.

The second year saw George and Kersley Ltd dropping Mother and

Father Christmas off in the Hutt Valley and Petone regions on their way to the Lambton Quay store and as an extra surprise and delight to the children, this time they had added Punch who fulfilled additional duties such as visiting other local towns as well as the hospital. Once again, the children flocked to the store to see their Father Christmas and to share with him their secrets.

Eventually, other department stores caught on and for the next 20 years, Father Christmas or indeed Santa Claus soon became the major attraction around the Christmas shopping time of the year in many towns and cities. Naturally

competition started to creep in so each year the parades have become more and more elaborate



Figure 27 Santa Parade Notice

in their promotions and as technology has begun its merry chase along the imagination of man's mind, then so have the ways of entrance to the various cities become.

One time, he was flown in; another time parachuted in, sometimes

arriving on an elephant or some other magnificent steed. Various popular characters have been introduced to the parades to cater to each child's whim – the costs have escalated, and nowadays Santa Parades have become very commercial.

However, they are still popular – now parades involve much more of their communities and so everyone has a part in sharing this beautiful afternoon once a year not just to introduce Father Christmas or Santa Claus as known to many, but to debut events, individuals and groups. It is still an exciting occasion in the eyes of children and that was always the hope and

dream of those who had the
forethought to begin the idea way
back in the early 1900's.

Chapter Five

Kiwi Songs of Christmas



Figure 28 Music at Christmas Time

I love to sing and at Christmas it is no different as I am often invited to take part in a choral presentation at Church. Last year I was asked to sing five songs and in the end sang far more – the ovations I got at the end were fantastic – one member of the Church telling us all that he felt as if he had been at a concert that he would normally have to pay many hundreds of dollars in order to get his seat. I felt so proud of my efforts – of course I could hardly talk afterwards – the unexpected further effort being more than I had practiced for – however it was fun and I thoroughly enjoyed it.



Figure 29 Mormon Tabernacle Choir

Christmas is a great time for special music and I love to listen to the Mormon Tabernacle Choir with their renditions of Christmas music. Their singing reminds me of singing with angels – their tones are so fantastic and I know they practice many hours a week in order to get their harmonies just right. They are a much disciplined choir and if you ever get the chance

to hear them live – please take up the chance.

Here in New Zealand we love music, music being a favourite part of our Maori culture. Once upon a time, we had a wonderful lyricist who constantly wrote music for the Maori Culture groups of that era with whom he was associated and his songs are still fondly performed today by the various Kapa Haka groups which is the name they go by nowadays.

Everyone around the world knows the popular song “The Twelve Days of Christmas”. Well in 1981 Sir Kingi Ihaka wrote 'A Pukeko in a Ponga Tree’ using the music from

the English version as backing to his own poetry. This song has become very popular here in my own country and it is often played on the radio nearing Christmas Day as something fun to sing and listen to.

Here are the words and the music to sing along to it - sung by one of our young people.

A Pukeko in a Ponga tree



Figure 30 Pukeko in a Ponga Tree

On the first	On the	On the
day of	second day	third day
Christmas	of	of
My true	Christmas	Christmas
love gave	My true	My true
to me	love gave	love gave
A Pukeko	to me	to me
in a Ponga	two	Three flax
tree!	kumara	kits

And a	two
Pukeko in a	kumara
Ponga tree!	And a
	Pukeko in
	a Ponga
	tree!

On the	On the fifth	On the
fourth day	day of	sixth day of
of	Christmas	Christmas
Christmas	My true	My true
My true	love gave	love gave
love gave	to me	to me
to me	Five - big -	Six poi's a
Four huhu	fat - pigs!	twirling
grubs	Four huhu	Five - big -
Three flax	grubs	fat - pigs!
kits	Three flax	Four huhu
Two	kits	grubs

kumara	Two	Three flax
And a	kumara	kits
Pukeko in a	And a	Two
Ponga tree!	Pukeko in a	kumara
	Ponga tree!	And a
		Pukeko in
		a Ponga
		tree!

On the	On the	On the
seventh	eighth day	ninth day
day of	of	of
Christmas	Christmas	Christmas
My true	My true	My true
love gave	love gave	love gave
to me	to me	to me
Seven eels	Eight	Nine sacks
a	plants of	of pipis
swimming	puha	Eight

Six poi's a	Seven eels	plants of
twirling	a	puha
Five - big -	swimming	Seven eels
fat - pigs!	Six poi's a	a
Four huhu	twirling	swimming
grubs	Five - big -	Six poi's a
Three flax	fat - pigs!	twirling
kits	Four huhu	Five - big -
Two	grubs	fat - pigs!
kumara	Three flax	Four huhu
And a	kits	grubs
Pukeko in a	Two	Three flax
Ponga tree!	kumara	kits
	And a	Two
	Pukeko in a	kumara
	Ponga tree!	And a
		Pukeko in
		a Ponga
		tree!

On the tenth day of Christmas My true love gave to me Ten juicy fish heads Nine sacks of pipis Eight plants of puha Seven eels a swimming Six poi's a	On the eleventh day of Christmas My true love gave to me Eleven haka lessons Ten juicy fish heads Nine sacks of pipis Eight plants of puha Seven eels	On the twelfth day of Christmas My true love gave to me Twelve piupius swinging Eleven haka lessons Ten juicy fish heads Nine sacks of pipis Eight
--	--	---

twirling	a	plants of
Five - big -	swimming	puha
fat - pigs !	Six poi's a	Seven eels
Four huhu	twirling	a
grubs	Five - big -	swimming
Three flax	fat - pigs!	Six poi's a
kits	Four huhu	twirling
Two	grubs	Five - big -
kumara	Three flax	fat - pigs !
And a	kits	Four huhu
Pukeko in a	Two	grubs
Ponga tree!	kumara	Three flax
	And a	kits
	Pukeko in a	Two
	Ponga tree!	kumara
		And a
		Pukeko in
		a Ponga
		tree!

This is a great song for singing in the car on long road trips. If you want to use any of our material to send overseas to relatives then [go here to pick up links to cards, books and other items](#) made by local people here in New Zealand.

A little explanation of the words used in this song needs to be inserted here:

A Pukeko is a Swamp Hen that you will often see along the sides of the road as you travel by car. My friends have them in their yards – they live in a new suburb and perhaps the Pukeko can't get away

from the feeling that their home has been invaded by these newcomers!

The Ponga Tree is a beautiful fern tree that grows prolifically in the New Zealand bushland. Take note when you are driving how beautiful their canopies are next time you are out on the roads exploring our country.

A Kumara is a sweet potato – we prefer the orange one, but they come in purple as well as golden colours and the flavours do vary.

A piupiu is a skirt that is made by weaving long lengths of flax together in a certain way. They could be compared to the hula skirt of those who wear such things in

the Islands of the sea. We still wear them at ceremonial occasions, competitions between Kapa Haka groups and to special celebration occasions.

The Haka is a war song that is performed usually by our men before a rugby game – you would have no doubt seen our All Blacks teams during world-wide competitive games. They were used before tribes came together in battle to give their men the motivation to keep going as a matter of survival. They are made up of sacred words that lend strength to those who perform these war songs.

The Pipi is a very small shellfish or clam that can be found in the shallow waters on the coastlines of our shores.

Puha is the name given to the sow thistle that is a popular and favourite vegetable of our Maori people.

The Poi is our Maori word for ball – we make these balls out of soft materials to swing on the end of either short or long plaited ropes. During the dancing and singing they are twirled in figures, each movement having its own meaning to match the words of the song that is being sung. Strobe lights have been used in the dark to give the

performance a very effective and ethereal appearance onstage. They originated as a game for both men and women and were often used to strengthen the wrists of the holder.

Huhu Grubs are a small insect or beetle the size of a grub that is considered a delicacy by our Maori people. They are usually eaten raw, however, I have had them cooked as well.

There are also many other songs that are popular at Christmas time here in New Zealand, some adapting the tunes from English traditional music; some having been composed by our own writers. Look for Silent Night; also Sticky

Beak the Kiwi written by Bob Edwards, who hails from Gisborne and is a New Zealand songwriter and folk singer, aided by Neil Roberts, who wrote the music for the song. Originally Julie Nelson who at the age of 14 and who attended a local school in Gisborne recorded the song in 1961 - it being a great hit at the time. Her backing came from the Satins and a dance band called the Don Bell Orchestra which came from Wanganui.



Figure 31 Sticky Beak The Kiwi

The lyrics are fun....

Sticky Beak the Kiwi

Sticky Beak, Sticky Beak, Sticky
Beak

Now Sticky Beak the kiwi, that bird
from way down under
He's caused a great commotion and
it isn't any wonder
He's notified old Santa Claus to
notify the deer

That he will pull the Christmas
sleigh in the southern hemisphere.

Chorus:

*Lots of toys for girls and boys load the
Christmas sleigh*

*He will take the starlight trail along the
Milky Way.*

*Hear the laughing children as they
shout aloud with glee:*

*'Sticky Beak, Sticky Beak, be sure to
call on me.'*

Now every little kiwi, and every
kangaroo, too,

The wallaby, the Weka, and the
platypus and emu,

Have made themselves a Christmas
tree with stars and shining bright,

So Sticky Beak will see the way to
guide the sleigh tonight.

Chorus:

*Lots of toys for girls and boys load the
Christmas sleigh*

*He will take the starlight trail along the
Milky Way.*

*Hear the laughing children as they
shout aloud with glee:*

*'Sticky Beak, Sticky Beak, be sure to
call on me.'*

Now Sticky Beak the kiwi, that
Maori-land dictator,
Will not allow Rudolph's nose this
side of the equator
So when you hear the sleigh bells
ring you'll know that he's the boss,
And Sticky Beak will pull the sleigh

beneath the Southern Cross.

Chorus:

*Lots of toys for girls and boys load the
Christmas sleigh*

*He will take the starlight trail along the
Milky Way.*

*Hear the laughing children as they
shout aloud with glee:*

*'Sticky Beak, Sticky Beak, be sure to
call on me.'*

**A Little about Sir Kingi Ihaka
MBE.**



Figure 32 Kingi Ihaka

Sir Kingi Ihaka comes from a noble heritage, his great grandfather being one of the great Maori Chiefs who signed the Treaty of Waitangi – a contract made between the Maori people of New Zealand, and the then reigning Queen of England - Queen Victoria - on 6 February 1840 and who was represented by her agents who she sent here to New Zealand to govern our country. It has come to be known as

the founding document of New Zealand. The Treaty itself was named for the particular place in the Bay of Islands where it was signed - Waitangi - in the early days of New Zealand and has been adhered to and adapted to progressive times as a vital part of our legal system ever since. This great Maori Chief's name was Paraone Ngaruhe and we have made reference to this great man in an earlier chapter of our book.

Sir Kingi's own father was a well-known church leader who served in the Anglican Church and was followed by his son who also shared great acclaim amongst the Maori people of New Zealand.

They both had a love for language and became famous interpreters often featuring as the go-between at gatherings of Maori and English-speaking people.

Sir Kingi himself was very well-educated in prominent Auckland schools, eventually to be trained for the ministry in the Anglican Church at St John's College at the commencement of 1947. His broadcasting skills were second to none and he sought every opportunity to bring people to know the Master for whom we celebrate Christmas.

Throughout his lifetime, Sir Kingi combined his musical talents with

the activities he took upon himself among our own people. His compositions are still the favourites up and down New Zealand where he served at various Maori Clubs, Maori Competitions, and at other membership organisations some of which include the Lions Club, the Auckland Festival Society, and the Tourist Development Council.

Sydney Australia saw him for three years as the Archdeacon and very first resident Maori minister from 1984 to 1987. This was a renowned and much sought after position from which he made his return to New Zealand at the end of his three year assignment in 1987.

A grand honour was bestowed upon him in 1989 when he was knighted “**for his services to the Maori people**”.

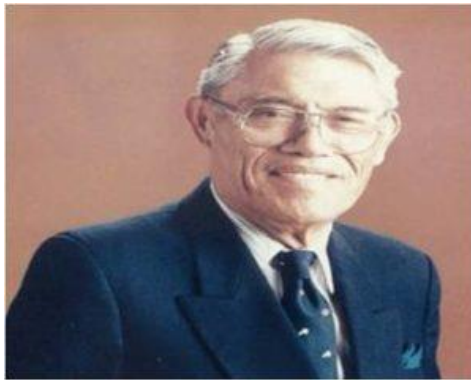


Figure 33 Sir Kingi Ihaka

He established many records and was known for many “firsts” during his lifetime and is still sadly missed after passing through the veil in 1993 at the age of 71 years.

When researching for this chapter Kiwi Songs of Christmas, I came

across many references and at the end of this book you will find links to references to other popular New Zealand Christmas songs.

Christmas is a time of joy for us just as it is all over the world and we love to share our traditions as well as add to those that have been made popular through the sands of time with others who come here to visit or with those who have made their home in other lands.

Yes, many Kiwi Songs of Christmas are certainly special to me.

Chapter Six

Christmas in the Chatham's



Figure 34 Awatere

Here we continue our History of Christmas in New Zealand with this interesting episode about Santa Claus arriving in the Chatham Islands in 1951.

He was not able to complete the journey on his regular sleigh pulled by the devoted reindeer; however, he did get a flying substitute – a four-engine TEAL Solent, a machine that enjoyed a lifetime between 1946 and 1960 when the last one was retired. Our one for the trip in 1951 was named the Awatere.

They were very weighty yet very sturdy flying machines that could land in the water and become like a boat upon landing with its floating abilities - in actual fact a sea-plane. Very reliable, strong, powerful and very large aircraft featuring four engines and built for BOAC and Tasman Empire Airways Ltd (TEAL) hence its name.

It was a very exciting event for the people of the Chatham Islands – known then for a population of 500



Figure 35 Father Christmas with His Sack of Toys

inhabitants, 400 of which attended the stepping ashore at Te Whanga Lagoon. Santa Claus emerged from the sea-plane carrying a huge sack over his shoulder, absolutely filled with toys for the children. It was a beautiful Saturday afternoon – 17th December 1951 as reported by the Evening Post.

All in attendance wore party hats provided by TEAL – the food, being sumptuous included the following:

several bottles of whisky
several bottles of soft drinks
cartons of fresh strawberries
48 dozen Chocolate ice creams
60 dozen ice cream blocks and
10 Gallons of ice cream which
were made up into 450 ices



Figure 36 Father Christmas

The ice cream was kindly donated by an Ice Cream firm well-known in Christchurch and carried freight free by TEAL.

Father Christmas's seaside throne was marked by two very large and glorious brightly decorated Christmas trees as well as several bran tubs which served as lucky dips and in the midst of the tubs were wonderful gifts buried deep in the cereal. As well as the lucky dip prizes, each of the children received a personal gift directly from Father Christmas himself which added to their joy that afternoon.

Cast your mind back to a Lagoon filled with festivity – the likes of which had never before been experienced – the gaiety, the laughter, the goodwill, exuberant hand-shaking, fond head patting –

three and a quarter hours of fun,
fun, fun.



Figure 37 Father Christmas In The Plane

The article in the Evening Post [also](#) reported that a sheep dog that was being carried in a special crate seemed suddenly to get bored from being enclosed and so by devious means broke out to further look around at where he was going, on what he was travelling, and with whom. Other crates in his

compartment smelled so nice – there being sausages and bananas included in some of those that were near to him. Fortunately one of the passengers was Allen Valois, a Traffic Officer from Evans Bay and after some curious minutes of investigation by the dog, he was made more comfortable away from his designated enclosure to continue the flight in peace and harmony alongside his fellow human passengers.

All in all there were 30 passengers: 5 of which were islanders; some returning home and some venturing out for a holiday. One of the couples Russell Hohaia known for his excellence in football

prowess, and fiancée Myra Tuutu were looking forward to being married in the Chatham's as this was her home.

This visit via TEAL by Father Christmas was in commemoration of their service celebrating their first anniversary. Up until this point in time, the Islands had had to rely on a boat coming to and fro; however, over



Figure 38 New Zealand & The Chatham's

the past year, this regular flight coming from Wellington had enabled not only people to be transported quickly, but also fresh food and produce that had no time to spoil on this much quicker form of transportation.

Had TEAL not been in service from the months of February to July, which marked the 151 days that the well-known Waterfront Strike lasted for, then the Chatham Islanders would have truly suffered severe food shortages.



Figure 39 The Chatham's in 1951

A Little About The Chatham's

The very first known inhabitants were the Moriori who arrived in the 1400's. They kept to themselves, advancing with the times in their own ways exclusively without any interaction with anyone else. They were a peace-loving people with a sound religious background who abhorred violence of any kind.

In 1791 an English ship called The HMS Chatham landed on the main island after having been blown off-course.

Many years later beginning in 1820, northern Taranaki tribes seeking somewhere peaceful to live after war had broken out amidst their own, crossed the oceans to the Chatham Islands where they were aware of people who would not fight them back and that there was food in abundance.

Their goal was to settle down, and in order to do so, their plan for annihilation of the local people was put into place. Immediately upon landing, they killed everyone

except 200 of the original inhabitants, subjected the rest to unpleasant slavery conditions and began to grow vegetables to trade with the new whalers, sealers and other early settlers who began arriving from the European continent shortly after their own arrival.

These two tribes – the Ngati Tama and Ngati Mutunga intermarried with the 200 remaining Moriori as well as the new Pakeha people and with the advent of time, the Chatham Islands soon became multicultural.

Thirty five years later in 1870 some of the invading tribesmen decided

to return to their beloved Taranaki leaving behind a society that had become more like one people through intermarriage.

Those who survived remain with us through the descendants of those early families and many of them still remain on the Islands.

Even though the Chatham Islands are made up of numerous small islands, there are only two that are today inhabited and they are Rekohu or otherwise



Figure 40 Chatham's Coastline

known as Wharekauri - and Pitt Island or otherwise known as Rangihau or Rangiauria.

The attraction of the landscape, plants and native birds bring many tourists all the year round. The Tāiko or in English the Magenta Petrel, the Black Robin and the huge Parea also known as the Chatham Island Pigeon are among the very rare native species of birds found on the islands. Of course

they are listed as endangered; therefore it is a good thing to be mindful of that when visiting. Fish can be found in great abundance along the shorelines. With the arrival of the early settlers from Europe, the plant life was changed dramatically; therefore you will not see oversized trees on the horizon.

Sheep farming became a popular means of providing food over the next seven years and by 1842 many



Figure 41 Sheep Farming

families had turned to this way of life, however, now in the 21st Century, it is no longer a viable way of living.

Progress continued however, and a wharf was erected in the 1830's at a place called Waitangi which has always been the main port of contact and for settlement on the Chatham Islands, population ranging from 250 to 610.

Once the wharf was finished, then came a hospital, a post office and shops followed by accommodation. Law arrived with the introduction of a police station and the Police who inhabit such places; the primary school followed and then

the building of the Anglican Church. Nowadays you will also see a Department of Conservation headquarters (DOC).

In 1840 roads were being constructed and with the advent of the flying boat service, the Chatham Islands became a regular place to visit, or even to live if that was the choice. Regular flights operated by TEAL between 1940 and 1966 and were eventually replaced by normal aircraft.



Figure 42 Santa Meets Children

It is interesting to note at this point how the islands are actually linked to New Zealand. Their location is just to the east of New Zealand by a few hundred kilometres and the link is via the Chatham Rise which is a band of ocean floor that forms part of the underwater Zealandia continent. Clocks are set to a time that is ahead of that of New Zealand itself by 45 minutes.

Kaiingaroa is on the north eastern part of the Island and was where the Ngati Tama tribe had their main base from 1835 to when they started leaving to return to their homes in Taranaki in 1868. Conversely, Manukau Point is in the south eastern area, being the central point of interest for the Moriori as this was where they first landed and settled. Nowadays this is the point from which sea-worthy craft head off to Pitt Island.

Te Whanga Lagoon where our Santa landed in 1851 is twice the size of Wellington Harbour, its beauty being accentuated by the sand dunes that enclose the entrance to this bay.

Other islands in the group are uninhabited; however, they are kept as reserves for local wildlife and plant life.

The Chatham Islands celebrate their public anniversary holiday on the Monday that falls nearest to the 30th November.

A Little About The Moriori



Figure 43 The Chatham's in 1951

So just where did the Moriori people come from?

As with my own ancestors, we know that canoes came from East Polynesia bringing with them the first humans to set foot upon the soils of New Zealand and this happened in the early 1400's. Of those who came to New Zealand with this first voyage, some chose to leave New Zealand and were recorded as continuing on their journey to the east eventually arriving at the Chatham Islands. Once settled, another canoe arrived directly from Eastern Polynesia with other relatives who had promised to follow those who had

come on ahead as pioneers. With travel being limited in those days, most probably no others followed and so the Moriori were able to establish themselves with their own culture, language and rules as set out by their personal religious beliefs.

They were hunters themselves, bringing food back to their communities and were happy with the abundance of food supply on their island – there were eels, birds and seals from which much use could be made in the way of food and clothing. As there were no great trees to speak of, they were not able to continue with their trade

of making canoes for transportation, so were content to making raft-type vessels for



Figure 44 Dendroglyph

travelling up and down the waterways. Today there is evidence of a language as seen on images that have been discovered carved on trees and rocks known as Momori-Rakau or Dendroglyphs.

They loved their Karaka trees which are famous for their bright

orange berries. Although the fruit is quite toxic, the Moriori knew just how to reduce the amount of poison found in the berries. In fact they themselves thrived on these berries which helped them to multiply and replenish themselves until we know that there were at least 2000 of them at one stage.



Figure 45 Karaka Berry

Vegetables were not known amongst these people therefore the use of the Karaka berry was to the

point of overflowing. Of course with their law being strictly adhered to which prohibited the killing of another man also helped keep up the population growth. There were nine Moriori tribes altogether – two of which lived on Pitt Island. All nine tribes were law-abiding ... until the coming of the white man.

A Little About The Karaka Tree

Karaka, also known among the Europeans as the New Zealand Laurel, is a perennial that is commonly found in New Zealand. It is found in bountiful quantities on the Chatham Islands although here it is known as Kopi which is a

Moriori name for the fruit of the tree, Karaka meaning the colour orange which is the colour of the berry.

The tree itself has a prolific canopy growing 15 metres high with a sturdy trunk of one metre in diameter. The leaves are very thick and tend to be leathery with a shiny dark green face up and being much paler in colour underneath. From the end of winter to the middle of spring, the tiny greenish-cream to a very pale yellow kaleidoscope of coloured flowers appear. From these flowers come the oval shaped fruit that has orange flesh in the centre of which is a single seed. They ripen through the summer

months into early autumn and are a great attraction for the birds that spread the seeds and flesh around the regions in which they make their own nests.

The tree itself being an evergreen as mentioned earlier in this piece is a very popular nesting habitat for smaller birds that use the foliage as a cosy place to sleep during the colder winter months.



Figure 46 Karaka Berry Fruit

This ability to bear fruit during the winter months makes the Karaka tree a very valuable food source at this time of the year.

WARNING

It must be re-emphasised here that the berries are poisonous to dogs and even to humans should the treatment to lessen their toxicity is not followed to the letter at exactly the right time in its maturation.



Figure 47 Karaka Foliage

Symptoms of poisoning include:

- violent convulsions
- severe muscle spasms which are known to leave limbs permanently contorted
- death in some cases

Even though the Karaka tree grows directly from the seed, cuttings themselves are not so easy to take as the young plants are sensitive to frost and the cold. As mentioned

earlier, the seeds are spread by the birds and other invertebrates that eat the flesh of the kernels.

A Little About The First White Man To Arrive

The first white man to arrive on the Chatham Islands bringing with him a totally new kind of way of viewing



Figure 48 HMS Chatham Scale Model sold recently

life and its standards came with a ship that was called the HMS Chatham. Her Captain was Lieutenant William R. Broughton and he steered toward Rekohu Island for safety purposes after having been blown way off course. Naturally upon landing he claimed the land for the ruling English sovereign at the time who was King George III and this was done on the 29 November 1791. Not knowing a lot about each other, there were instant misunderstandings in communications and customs and it wasn't too long before the first casualty was lost – he being a Moriori named Tamakororo. The Moriori had no knowledge of weapons and of course were not

experienced in defending themselves so what was originally intended to be a peaceful meeting, turned into one of severe tragedy through sheer naiveté.

The sealers who came next mostly from our neighbouring country Australia - more specifically Sydney - brought with them the white man's diseases so 300 Morioris were wasted at their coming between 1800 and 1835. By the middle of the 1840's, more tragedy had struck with the seals that had been butchered and their numbers taken down to almost extinction levels, thereby further laying waste to valuable food and clothing resources.

Four short years later another whaling ship, this time from France – the Jean Bart arrived in the months of either March or April of 1839, the facts of the dates have not yet been verified. The curiosity of the Maori overcame them, and many of them sauntered out on their canoes to check out this new vessel finding themselves being befriended and very much welcomed on board.



Figure 49 Another View of The Chatham's in 1951

However, the Captain was very suspicious of them and had a gut feeling that these newcomers had only come on board to kill him and his crew, therefore they shortly thereafter attacked and killed many of the Maori now on board their ship. As in all cases of war, there are always survivors, and the tougher ones who did find themselves in this lucky escape from death, quickly made use of the ships armoury and it wasn't too long before they had dispatched many of the sailors as well as the captain. Survivors of the crew eventually made their own escape in the ship's boats. They put out to sea for safety only to never be heard of again; therefore allowing us to

presume that tragedy had befallen them in a further drama of their own making.

A few months later another ship this time a French ship called The Héroïne, a fully-fledged and armed warship



Figure 50 Captain Jean-Baptiste Cécille

having been notified of the earlier skirmish, came alongside the islands and assaulted the coastal settlements with their heavy

artillery. Once satisfied it was safe, they then sent their trained marines onshore where they further lay waste to many villages and canoes and thus many of the people who lived there. Pa's were demolished and left to burn. As recorded in the logs of Captain Jean-Baptiste Cécille:

‘By 4 o’clock in the afternoon there remained of all their extensive establishments, of a quarter of a league in extent, and which was palisaded throughout, nothing but a heap of ashes.’

It was part of the duties of The Héroïne to protect all French

whaling ships which brought Captain Jean-Baptiste Cécille to the shores of New Zealand.

Following this event, trading became the norm with the newcomers to the island. After the whalers, came the sealers keeping stations on shore very busy for the 15 years encompassing 1840 and the mid 1850's. The Maori knew the value of their vegetables and produced huge quantities of potatoes and vegetables in their sheltered bush gardens with the help of the Moriori slaves they exploited.

Gold diggers came from all over the world to mine what they could find on our shores including the



Figure 51 Gold Diggers

Chatham Islands, therefore produce was a strong selling point to all new settlers in whatever role they played. Some of the whalers never returned to their own countries, and many of our Maori can trace their ancestors back to these hard working men. I myself can trace my own heritage back to Germany

through similar lines.

As with all new populations there is always a religious influence, therefore the first known German Lutheran missionaries made their way to the Chatham Islands in 1842.

Trade became lucrative for all involved.

A little About The Invading Tribes From The North

Around 1820 there was increasing dissatisfaction about who gets what during wartime amongst the tribes, and so hearing that there were some islands that had more than enough food and that these same

islands were peopled by people who had no wish to fight, two of the main tribes decided that this was the direction that they should go. However, they did continue to linger over the next 15 years when as it turned out that things only got worse, therefore breakaways started their long trek south on foot and canoe.

Eventually several of them gathered in Wellington and found themselves arriving around the same time as a trading ship called The Rodney had moored.



Figure 52 Arrival of The Maori

The two main tribes Ngati Tama and Ngati Mutunga took advantage and seized the ship for themselves bringing to pass the initial trip to the Chatham Islands carrying around 470 tribesmen and women on board.

Navigating their way out of the harbour and on to the Chatham Islands became their main focus.

Unfortunately for them in those days, ships were not built for great loads of passengers at any one time, therefore with the list of those on board being near the 500 mark, overcrowding was extensive, and as a consequence, there was never enough food, therefore sickness prevailed. The ship was bigger than a canoe which was limited in the passenger count anyway, so in their eyes, a gigantic ship as compared to a canoe would have been to them a huge Godsend regardless of consequences; therefore once they landed, it was found that many of the passengers were very seriously ill.

Those in authority, however, did not learn anything from this experience though, because a return trip to bring the remaining 430 took place very soon after the passengers had disembarked.



Figure 53 Wellington Harbour

And thus it was that just three days after 14 November 1835, the Taranaki tribes invaded the peaceful ways of the Moriori, much to their disadvantage. The second

trip left the Wellington harbour on 30 November 1835 and arrived a mere five days later on 5th December with the remainder of the tribe's people.

Sadly or perhaps triumphantly – depending on what values your standards of living uphold, the Moriori were true to their beliefs and to this day still hold their heads up high by professing to never having gone against their law for being responsible for killing another man. Even as they watched the chiefs of Ngati Tama and Ngati Mutunga walk around their island claiming all land for themselves; even as they watched hundreds upon hundreds of their own people

being senselessly slaughtered – they still kept to the law as handed down to them by their spiritual guide Nunuku.

Plus with the invaders came disease as well as an immoral way of life such that by 1862, just 22 years later, their population had decreased drastically to only 101. As with anything Karma is strong, and these same Maori became victims themselves to other diseases – white man's diseases – in particular the epidemics known to us nowadays as the flu epidemic as well as the measles epidemic that were responsible for killing many of my own ancestral family in just

two short years – between 1838 and 1840.

A Little About Momori Rakau



Figure 54 Momori Rakau or Dendroglyph

Momori Rakau also known as Tree Carving was a popular pastime for the Moriori people who inhabited the Chatham Islands. 82 trees have more recently been found with these carvings on them, etched into the bark, however, with the trees gradually aging, and with the

grazing of stock in the vicinity plus the winds that prevail at certain times of the year, the discovery of more Momori Rakau is thinning out. Now that more people are about in the area, the discovery of these beautiful memorials of the past are perhaps being found by those who do not care for the preservation of historical things. Increasingly, more evidence is turning up that Momori Rakau are being prised off the Karaka trees and kept as personal souvenirs by visitors to the region.



Figure 55 Hapupu

Fortunately for us some have been preserved at the Hapupu National Historic Reserve by J M Barker and his brothers. Here we have 33 hectares of Kopi Forest which were especially designed to protect these same Dendroglyphs or Momori Rakau and can be found at the north-eastern end of Chatham Island which is the main island very close to Hanson Bay.

Again, luckily for us, the reserve itself has been fenced off from the public and signed to prevent further damage by local stock grazing nearby and/or humans wandering by. Because of this preventative measure, the historical trees are recovering and hence the Momori Rakau survives as well. The New Zealand government have had control since 1979 when the Limited Company of the Barker family gifted Hapupu to it for preservation purposes.

The carvings that have been studied depict the Patiki, also known as the Flounder and the Hopo or Albatross as well as the Karapuna or Ancestors of those who were the

carvers. All drawings tell their own story – it would be interesting to know what was in the mind of these wonderfully talented people at the time of them putting their tales to bark. Present-day carvers are hoping to acquire a small piece of Hapupu to give them a spiritual as well as a physical connection to this art.

A Little About Three Native Birds On The Chatham Islands

The Black Robin



Figure 56 Black Robin

There are only 2 islands among all of the islands that make up the Chatham Islands where you can still see the Black Robin and they are both in the south-eastern area of the group – Mangere Island and Rangatira Island. With the introduction of rats and cats that came with the ships and newcomers after the Moriori settled, the numbers of birds that suffered the attacks by these

predators dwindled to nearly extinction. Any disease is lethal to them as well because all Black Robins carry the same DNA.

And should there be an accidental introduction of rats, cats or mice onto these two remaining islands, then the battle against extinction would be at its highest.



Figure 57 Old Blue

In 1972 only eighteen birds were found living on Little Mangere

Island and by 1976 this population had been drastically reduced to a mere seven. Mangere Island seemed the safest bet for their future; therefore these seven birds were very carefully transported to the safety of the new 120,000 trees that had been planted to give them better cover and longer-life chances of survival. Even with this much improved shelter though, by 1980 two more birds were missing presumed dead, and none of the remaining five had produced any offspring even though there was one mating pair included among them. The wildlife officers were beside themselves with despair – what to do? What to do?

It was decided that with this last breeding pair – a female called Old Blue and a male called Old Yellow, a new programme was hatched into being. With the help of the Chatham Island Tits, a fostering programme was introduced to try to save the existence of the Black Robin. By 2013 a population of 250 Black Robins was noted to the joy of all concerned throughout the world. Encouraged by the results, wildlife officers did their best to begin breeding the Black Robin on Pitt Island this time in a fenced-in area, however, no matter what they tried, their attempts were unsuccessful. Mice were also on the island by this time and so the competition for food between the

two species would probably have been responsible for its failure.

The name Old Blue is world renowned in the world of bird lovers, because all descendants have come from her, being the last breeding female and what's more, she actually lived to the astonishing age of fourteen years. The success of the fostering programme is now widely studied and being used to help create other success stories for endangered bird species not only here in New Zealand but all around the world.

Hope remains for all!

A Little About The Chatham Island Pigeon or Parea

Here we have a very large pigeon with colours that are unique to this beautiful bird living in the southern Chatham Island in amongst the extensive forests.



Figure 58 Chatham Island Pigeon

The Chatham Island Pigeon or otherwise known among the Maori as the Parea is closely related to its cousin the Kereru. We have several

of them that perch in the tops of trees here in our camp so we have become quite accustomed to seeing them at various times during the year. The Chatham Island Pigeon is so named as it is endemic to the Chatham Islands; however, their appearance is not as widely seen as their cousin who spoils us here in Picton on a regular basis. Once the Parea do decide to perch though, usually as individuals, they can be photographed and talked to, because they do not mind you approaching closely to get a good view of them.

They love clover leaves, which are a ground cover food, and can often be seen along the sides of the road

feeding, more especially during spring season. Feral cats are their arch enemy, however, since the 1990's DOC has provided special care in their pest control programmes to keep these birds as safe as possible to guard against extinction.

The Chatham Island Pigeon or Parea are beautiful in their plumage as described here:

“The head, neck and upper breast of Parea are blackish blue with a faint green and blue iridescence; the mantle and wing coverts are maroon with maroon iridescence. The rump and tail coverts are pale grey with a faint

green wash, contrasting with the darker back and wing coverts. The exposed portions of the flight feathers are mainly grey. The upper surfaces of the tail feathers are black, and the lower breast and belly are white. Strikingly, the bill is red with a robust orange tip, and the legs and eyes crimson. Fledglings and juveniles have duller plumage, and often the white breast is smudgy white-grey, with the demarcation between black-blue and white feathering being ragged, and there may be a narrow border of cinnamon wash over the upper white breast feathers. “

The Parea are not known to make their presence felt by sound, as they seem to prefer silence wherever you see them. However in saying that, they do make low 'oos' noises and of course as with any species be it bird, animal or fish, they have their own alarm system which in their case become longer 'ooooooooos' rising and lowering in volume depending on their situation at the time. The little ones give out very low volume squeaks as their way of communicating with the parent who is about to feed them.



Figure 59 Kereru

Kereru are not known on the Islands, however, it is agreed that an ancestor has to have made the long trip of 800 km over the water from New Zealand to the Chatham Islands in order for the Parea to exist in all of its beauty today. Pitt Island has known the Parea in the past, however, the main population of them is centred around the southern areas of Chatham Island itself mainly in the patches of forest

that still remain, although Te Whanga Lagoon along the western shoreline does enjoy their appearance at times as well. They can also be seen in scrub-type situations next to stock pasture.

In 1989 there were only forty-five birds known to man, however, with the ongoing pest control programme, a total of 263 Pareas were accounted for in 2009.

Nowadays it is thought that there are probably around 600 birds in all.



Figure 60 Ground Nesting Parea

They are constantly threatened by possums, the Weka, feral cats and rats that have abandoned the ships that come into the area. Because of their habit of foraging on ground level, they are a main source of prey to these animals and bird species that forage in the same areas.

During nesting season, they are at their highest life-threatening risk, as nesting on or near the ground also attracts unwanted enemies.

Fortunately for them man is interfering by doing their best to keep these predators at bay. Fencing is helping. Forest regeneration is helping. So long as the Government continues this practice then the Parea will always be a protected and thereby safe species for the world of bird lovers to continue to love.

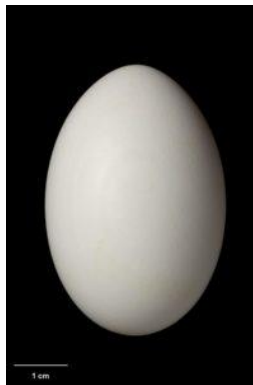


Figure 61 Parea Egg

The homes they build for their families are interesting. Some Parea will build nests all year round, however, it is more usual during winter and spring time which is our June through to November that nesting will be done in earnest. Two chicks are usually reared, one at a time especially during good fruitful seasons. When you come across a nest, you will find a layered area of dead twigs with a solo egg incubated by the mum from late in the afternoon through the night until mid-morning, when her duties are then replaced by dad for the rest of the day. They do this for 10 to 15 days because after this time the chick is ready for exposure and is only fed by a returning parent

occasionally, hence it is left alone for much of the time as it continues to mature into its own adulthood.

Both mum and dad Parea defend their nesting territory making sure they are seen on the top of the dead trees in which they have made their nest. Should another bird happen to fly over their area, they will rise up steeply, halt in mid-air with wings and tail outspread before gliding back to their original position keeping an erect stance with puffed out chests. This is called a “**display flight**” which can also be seen when returning to their nests to either feed or to sit on their nests.



Figure 62 Pouteretere Bush

They are known to fly for miles for food, not necessarily sticking to their immediate neighbourhood for nourishment. Their favourite feeding places would be forests, Pouteretere bushes found in scrubland that can be quite out in the open, or at the edge of stock grazed areas. Their preferable food consists mainly of fruit from the Hoho, with additional nourishment taken from leaves, leaf buds,

flowers or the buds of flowers. Their beaks have evolved over time to compensate for the tougher Hoho leaves when fruit is not readily available.

A Little About The Chatham Island Taiko or Magenta Petrel

Here we have a very rare sea-bird indeed with perhaps only 200 known to exist at the present day.



[Figure 63 Chatham Island Taiko](#)

This is the Chatham Island Taiko. They were the favourite item on the menu during the time of the early settlers to these Islands and by the 1900's they had virtually completely disappeared. We in the world of birds, are fortunate that in 1867 a ship cruising the area captured a bird, The Magenta Petrel naming it after their Italian vessel. Bill Bourne thought that it could be one and the same bird; however, it wasn't until 1978 when David Crockett was making his expeditions to the Chatham Islands that this was verified and the Taiko species was rediscovered and put back onto the lists of the birds of the world. Through the spotlighting programme, these rare birds have

been tracked during their flights to their nesting grounds usually in the forests at the southern end of Chatham Island itself and full Government-funded protection is given to the eggs and the young to keep their numbers up.

To identify them let us look at their description here:

“The Chatham Island Taiko is a medium-sized dark-grey-and-white petrel with a distinctive dark-hooded head, long narrow wings and a long pointed tail. As with other gadfly petrels Taiko have large heads, a high forehead, and little neck apparent. The upper surface is uniform dark

slate-grey fading to brown with age. The neck and upper breast are also dark. A white chin patch occurs on some birds. The remaining underside is white, including the under tail, and contrasting with the dark-grey under wings. In the hand, the stout black bill (32 mm long and 15 mm deep) has a sharp hook and the tubed nostrils are prominent. The eyes are dark and the legs are pink/white with black patches on the toes.”



Figure 64 Easter Island in the Pacific Ocean

Their call sounds are like moans being an "ooooorr" and "uuuur" type of sound, with the younger ones calling in much higher-pitched squeaks. Their range of flight pattern can take them into the subtropics of Easter Island in the southeastern regions of the Pacific Ocean. In saying that, they only breed on the main Chatham Island being confined to the forests quite a way inland from the sea itself.

Their nests can be found in burrow-type constructions dug way into the peaty soil that exists under very tall forest trees and ferns



Figure 65 Taiko Chick Close to Fledgling Stage

either on the floors of the valley or even on slopes of hills, as long as there is some type of waterway nearby. In saying that, the burrow is usually well drained and lined with an amalgamation of leaf litter and twigs. In order to become airborne again, they just climb the

tree under which they are hidden and launch themselves into the air from there. Their feeding grounds are many thousands of miles out into the sea areas, south and east of their breeding grounds. They are known to traverse the Oceans of the Pacific right over to South America as well as across the Tasman Sea to more tropical climates.

It is hard to know exactly how many still exist because of their wide-ranging excursions, however we do know of 200 birds in existence today with roughly twenty burrows marked for the protection programme. Feral pigs and cats, rats and possums as well as the Weka are their main enemies,

however, since 1987 a rigorous pest control programme consisting of traps and poisonous pellets give us all hope for their continued existence. Feral sheep and cattle are kept away by the continual fencing of the Tuku Nature Reserve and the Sweetwater Covenant hilltop where most chicks are taken to give them an expanded and more secure life term.



Figure 66 Taiko White Egg

Breeding season is usually from September to June taking into account our Spring, Summer, and Autumn months with only one white egg laid on an annual basis. Both mum and dad share incubation and feeding duties. Once the chick becomes a fledgling, then it is considered an independent member of the family.



Figure 67 Taiko Burrow Sighting

Volunteers from the Ornithological Society are important to the

survival of this species as well. Another great risk to their ultimate survival is because of interbreeding with their cousins of lesser importance. However with the advent of the Chatham Island Taiko Trust, this very rare sea-bird with such a small known population has a great deal of hope in the foreseeable future.

It is amazing what modern day technology can uncover for us as human beings to come to know more about nature and our environment. The Chatham Island Taiko has been videoed landing and entering their burrow in just a mere five seconds. However, it is a favourite pastime to just sit in the

entrances for upwards of half an hour just keeping an eye on the immediate surroundings before they actually climb the tree above to depart on their next flight, preferring wet and foggy nights for their coming and going activities.

As with most of the species on the earth today there is a shortage of female partners even with the Taiko, therefore when one stops to listen, small moaning calls can be heard coming from the entrances to some burrows in the hope of attracting a mate. Once found, they are usually monogamous. Diet is poor mainly made up of fish and squid and feeding takes place at any hour of the day or night.



Figure 68 Pohutukawa Flowers

I realise there has been a lot of information put into this chapter for Christmas In The Chatham's, however, I couldn't resist going past all of the information I found about the Islands themselves. In-depth knowledge of where we are focusing our thoughts sometimes tends to give us a deeper understanding of the original topic. I hope that this has been the case with you.

I have certainly learned so much through writing these chapters as a continued series on the Christmas season here in New Zealand.

Our very first episode explained about the visit in 1951 of Father Christmas to these islands. History is a wonderful thing when a mind is filled with curiosity.

Chapter Seven

The Goose That Cook Brought



Figure 69 Captain Cook

James Cook made his maiden voyage to New Zealand in 1769 around Christmas time. Naturally Christmas is always a time for great feasting and this particular trip saw the crew eating "**Goose Pye**" for their traditional Christmas dinner. They carried on board the then and now famous botanist Joseph Banks and he went out and shot one of the many gannets that were resting on shore in order to provide the menu with the "**goose**" dish.

Of course gannets are not geese, but it was the only thing nearest to what was required available at the time so gannet would have to do.

Nowadays, four hundred years later this same bird is on our list of protected species but in the early days of New Zealand before civilisation as we know it today, they were in plentiful abundance.

The men deserved the meal because up until then, they had been involved in a very long battle against storms and seas as they neared the tip of the North Island. Therefore when they knew that there was a fantastic meal on offer that resembled what they were used to at home, nobody argued about it not actually being a “goose” per se.



Figure 70 Gannets at Cape Kidnappers

Cooks are usually quite creative with their meals, sometimes having to make do with nothing to make something – I am sure all of you cooks out there reading this know what I mean... unexpected visitors etc. when it is not shopping week... been there, done that. And if you are anything like me, they usually turn out to be the most memorable occasions when one thinks back to the good times shared with friends

and family. I know that if I have invited someone on a particular day for a particular time, that I often go into panic mode on the day worrying about how everything is going to turn out and if the house and bathrooms are clean enough. Whereas when we have had impromptu arrangements – everything has been far less stressful and far more fun with lots of laughter and gaiety.



Figure 71 Endeavour

I am quite sure that the cook who was the commander of the galley on “The Endeavour” that year would have gone through many moments of anxiety before being presented with the gannet by Joseph Banks.

And what a feast he made. He had his own recipe as always with cooks – you have many of your own – you know - a pinch of this and a cupful of that – I can just imagine what was going on in his mind at the time.

I myself have not tasted Yorkshire Goose Pie; however, I am quite sure that it is a very tasty dish worthy of any family or working man. Why

did they call it that do you think?
Well they were from Yorkshire and
so I am presuming that the name
would have stuck over the years.



Figure 72 Yorkshire Pie

Actually, a good Yorkshire Pie is
very large to be used in celebration
of an occasion featuring “[good
times and full bellies](#)”. They come
highly decorated; with a much
raised hot-water crust and they are
usually filled with meats of all
kinds set in a jelly. If a particular

bird is available then that would have been used for the filling – the larger the better as it made more pie for the company to eat.

Here is an apt description I found that is very interesting as to the fillings used in these famous pies: 'Original Receipt in 'The Art of Cookery, Made Plain and Easy' by Hannah Glasse, 1747 (Glasse 1747);

To make a Yorkshire Christmas-Pie

FIRST make a good standing crust, let the wall and bottom be very thick; bone a turkey, a goose, a fowl, a partridge, and a pigeon.



Figure 73 Big Game Pie Ingredients

Season them all very well, take half an ounce of mace, half an ounce of nutmegs, a quarter of an ounce of cloves, and half an ounce of black-pepper, all beat fine together, two large spoonsful of salt, and then mix them together. Open the fowls all down the back, and bone them; first the pigeon, then the partridge; cover them;

then the fowls then the goose, and then the turkey, which must be large; season them all well first, and lay them in the crust, so as it will look only like a whole turkey; then have a hare ready cased, and wiped with a clean cloth. Cut it to pieces, that is, joint it; season it, and lay it as close as you can on one side; on the other side woodcocks, moor game, and what sort of wild-fowl you can get. Season them well, and lay them close; put at least four pounds of butter into the pie, then lay on your lid, which must be a very thick one, and let it be well baked. It must have a very hot oven, and will take at least four hours. This crust will take a bushel of flour.

These pies are often sent to London in a box, as presents; therefore, the walls must be well built.

Naturally, all of this game would not have been available for the cook on "The Endeavour" to use; however, I am sure he made good work with the gannet and all of its bits and pieces.



Figure 74 Yorkshire Pie

Imagine what was involved in making just the pastry itself!

Let me share this Economical recipe with you and while you are perusing the ingredients, the method and the décor of it, think of what the Deluxe model would have involved!

Ingredients:

24 lbs of the finest flour

6 lbs of butter

½ lb of fresh rendered suet

Method:

Make the paste thick and raise the pie oval.

Roll out a lump of paste and cut it in vine leaves or what form you

will.

Rub the pie with yolks of eggs.

Put your ornaments on the wall.

Turn goose upside down and lay them on your pie.

Make your lid pretty thick and put it on.

Decorations:

You may make flowers, or the shape of folds in the paste on the lid.

Make a hole in the middle of the lid.

The walls of the pie are to be 1½ ins. thicker than the lid.

Rub it all over with the yolks of eggs and bind it round with three-fold paper and the same over the top.

It will take 4 hours baking in a brown bread oven.

**When it comes out, melt:
2 lbs of butter in the gravy and
pour it through the ton-dish
(funnel).**

**Close it well up and let it be 8 or
10 days before you cut into it.
If you send it any distance, close
up the hole in the middle with
cold butter to prevent the air from
getting in.**

I was amused at my source for this wee story about Captain Cook's first Christmas dinner in New Zealand – the modern day version does carry an ominous warning:



Figure 75 Warning

Do not attempt this at home

Of course we wouldn't think of it nowadays with the gannet being very few in numbers and therefore on the protected species list.



Figure 76 Drunken Sailors

It has been fun learning about this recipe and I can only imagine the joy that it brought to all of the crew as they sat and ate this sumptuous delight.

As with all meals at celebration time, we all tend to eat too much and the sailors then were no exception. Christmas Day is always followed here in New Zealand by Boxing Day and there is always food a-plenty left over from the day

before. The crew of The Endeavour were no different, they had eaten and drunk until they were ill and the following day spent most of it taking care of painful tummies and most uncomfortable hangovers!! Read below the significance of Boxing Day besides the overeating and the over-indulgence in drinking.

It seems that the tradition of Boxing Day hangovers has stuck with us ever since!!

A Little About Captain Cook

Captain James Cook was born on 7 November 1728 to James Cook his father and Grace Pace his mother.

In all, they had eight children and he was the second born.



Figure 77 Cooks Cottage in Melbourne

It wasn't until he was eight years old that he had the opportunity to attend a school in Great Ayton where they shifted to in 1736. He was a very lucky young person in his tender years with his father's new employer Thomas Skottowe contributing financially to his schooling, thereby giving him those

precious first five years grounding in an education system and discipline of learning that would stand him in good stead for the rest of his life. Once he left school in 1741 he went to work for his father who had by then been promoted to Farm Manager.

He liked his own company and often after his school day and later on after his work day, he would climb a hill that was nearby to his home called Roseberry Topping and just sit quietly and contemplate those things that would one day bring him to the fame he gained

from such dreams.

Nowadays you can see the actual home he was brought up in at Fitzroy Gardens on Wellington Parade in Melbourne, Australia. In 1934, the entire house was brought brick by brick from Great Ayton each brick being individually marked and reassembled at the present location by workers employed by Sir Russell Grimwade. All the workers had to do was use the numbering system that each brick had etched onto it before they were packed into barrels and shipped to the other side of the

world for preservation-of-history reasons.



Figure 78 Christmas at Cooks Cottage 2017

And in line with our Christmas theme – you can enjoy a traditional Christmas dinner from the 18th Century mode of fashion and food this year in 2017.

[Book Online Here To Join The Dinner Celebrations.](#)

What a great adventure to be able to attend this special days celebrations and compare what your Christmas Dinner would be like as against what Captain James Cook and his family would have enjoyed three hundred years ago.

During some point in his young life, he must have imagined sailing the high seas and discovering new lands - all of which he actually achieved. Besides being a great explorer and navigator, it was not too long before his expeditions were noticed by the top echelons of Society and in 1766 he was commissioned to explore the Pacific Ocean, as well as given the command of the HM Bark

Endeavour in which to do so. All of this great achievement was a far cry from becoming part of the British Merchant Navy as an apprentice when but a lad in his teen years.

He never gave up his education – always studying to improve his knowledge. Little did he know that one day he would be given command of his own ship and all of those extra skills in Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Navigation and Astronomy would be the stepping stone for him to be accepted for the job that would make his name known among men well into the future and beyond.

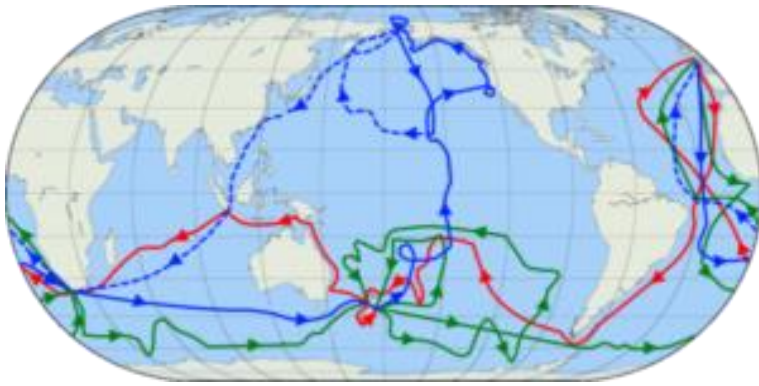


Figure 79 Cook's Three Voyages

He was responsible for mapping much of the world, naming and surveying distant lands up until then unknown to man, recording new maps showing new islands and entire coastlines of new countries.



Figure 80 Mrs Elizabeth Cook

He got married on 21 December 1762 to the daughter of one of his mentors – Elizabeth Batts and they had six children. It is unfortunate that all of them died either before he did or died without having any offspring of their own, therefore there are no known descendants to this great man. Captain James Cook was a unique man.

Those that sailed with him described him as a rather shy man

of modest behaviour, always ready for intelligent conversation interspersed with good humour and friendliness.



Figure 81 Captain Cook Behind The Wheel

He was over six feet in height and was quite a good looking person as seen by our portraits of him. He was quick to remember the rights of all those whom he met during his many discoveries of other countries and people. He defended these new people with the utmost loyalty.

He based his life on recalling that he himself had come from severe poverty and had raised himself up through the ranks just by unrelenting education and sheer hard work. He recognised these same traits in the new people he came to befriend around the world.

He was a man of great courage entering into negotiations with people who did not understand him and neither did he understand them, however, with his great patience he did his best to deal and trade with the local people of each new settlement that he came across.

It is just unfortunate that due to a very great misunderstanding, his

own life was extinguished in 1769 by members of a new society that he discovered, however, the people recognising the greatness of this man gave him the respect due to someone of high rank during his funerary celebrations.

A Little About Boxing Day



Figure 82 Marlborough Museum

We have a magnificent museum here in Arthur Baker Place in Blenheim called the Marlborough

Museum. One of their more popular exhibitions is the Captain James Cook's Visits To The Marlborough Sounds in the 18th Century, which if you live locally is a must see. And if you happen to be reading this book and are or will be in the future a visitor to our country then this is also something that you should put on your agenda as well.

They are so into life in the early days of our country and all of their educational programmes are operated from the Museum itself. There are displays and resources to help make the learning experience of a historical nature fun and very exciting for those who take part. Field trips of special significance

including overnight camps are proving very successful for local schools and groups wishing to participate in something different.



Figure 83 Saint Stephan by Carlos Crivelli

As to Boxing Day, that tradition goes way back to Britain and the 1830's as it is a religious holiday celebrated by the early Church who called it St Stephens Day. Stephen was a Christian martyr who was stoned to death around 34AD.

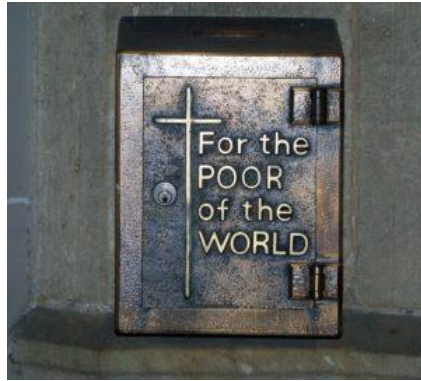


Figure 84 An Ancient Collection Box

Being associated with a religious order, there is a suggestion of Charity Boxes being given out at the time.

In the early days, Christmas was a day for being inside with ones family while the day after Christmas soon to become known as Boxing Day would be a day for outdoor activities.

All countries associated with Britain as part of the British Empire have always celebrated Boxing Day as being the day after Christmas Day. The Days celebrations have since spread to other countries around the globe and since 1873 was nominated a Bank Holiday in the parent country. Americans do not call it as such though but observe it as an extension of Christmas Day.



Figure 85 Happy Boxing Day

Here in New Zealand, Boxing Day is definitely included in the statutory holidays, therefore should employers need their staff to work on this day for any reason then they are paid in kind as a day-in-lieu plus given penalty rates. Our ships where my husband works, run between the islands on Boxing Day, therefore my husband has always benefited from working on this day because of the extra pay and the day-in-lieu that he has a habit of amassing for a specific time during the year.



Figure 86 Boxing Day

Traditionally, it was the day that the owners of estates gave their most worthy servants a special box in which was enclosed many goodies that their entire family could enjoy. Regardless of the day of the year, most employees of these huge landowners were required to work endlessly on Christmas Day anyway, to ensure the parties and celebrations were enjoyed by all of the local gentry,

therefore to be presented with one of these boxes on Boxing Day was an expected custom to make up for missing their own families celebrations. Doing it this way, they were given permission to make a visit to their own families bringing along with them the celebrated Christmas Box that was always filled with lots of surprises for both old and young.

If the truth be known this was probably their only known official day off for these servants for the year.

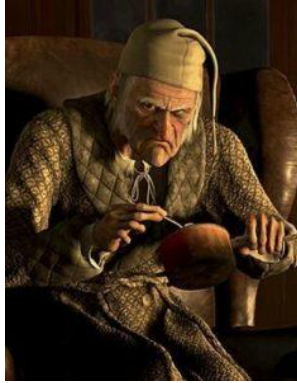


Figure 87 Scrooge in A Christmas Carol

Often there was a great deal of left-over food from the estate owners Christmas Day celebration parties that was included in these boxes. I think if you watch Scrooge in A Christmas Carol, you will notice that even he always made sure his employee was furnished with one of these despite his grumpiness, thereby keeping up with the traditions of his peers.



Figure 88 Samuel Pepys

These Boxing Day boxes were first noticed and given their name way back in the 17th Century when Samuel Pepys made mention of them in a diary entry in 1663 related to the Christmas Box.

Some people think that Boxing Day got its name from the sport of Boxing; however, nothing could be further from the truth in actual fact. Its importance as being included in the same special way as Christmas

day has never lost its significance over the centuries. It is just that the reason it exists is changing its format more and more. As with all olden day celebratory days, the reasons for this particular day have undergone many new faces until today it is no longer a day off for servants but a working day for many people who have to man the stores through a giant of a sale particularly aimed at the day after Christmas and known as The Boxing Day Sales.



Figure 89 Boxing Day Sales

Here in New Zealand, Boxing Day is now a very well-known shopping day and has become another shopping holiday for the public who sometimes don't even bother shopping for Christmas gifts until the next day after Christmas when they get much wanted items at bargain sale prices.

Of course, the world is suffering – many families are no longer

“together” as they used to be – some children are not encouraged to be out on the sports grounds as there is no one who has time neither the inclination to follow them or to take them to their events anymore. In essence the FAMILY is being slowly disintegrated bit by bit. Let’s face it, people have to work to keep up with the high cost of education, mortgages, health needs as well as to provide for their retirement – choices are being made to suit the lifestyle rather than the focus of an eternal perspective.

It has been found that shop employers in some cases treat their paying hours as the same as any other ordinary day, therefore

penalty rates are not often adhered to either. The world in my eyes is slowly but surely destroying itself. The very first day the first shop opened on Sunday, then this was the beginning of the decline.

Once where Christianity was the focus, it now is fast taking a back step to the greed of the people of all nations who insist on more days for shopping. I can remember the day when our entire country of New Zealand shut down in the weekend so as you could have time with your families and to observe your religious beliefs in the way that you chose. However, the family no longer seems to hold that same

important rank because in this day and age, everyone is required to work 7 days a week in many industries, putting paid to days of rest and all that once was cherished.

Whereas once upon a time, Boxing Day was a day off for servants, now those very same descendants of those same servants need to work. It's quite amazing how life turns itself on itself as time marches on.

A Little About Ship Cove



Figure 90 Motuara Island

In order to visit Ship Cove one must head to the west coast of the Sounds towards Motuara and Long Islands and here amidst the beauty of the Queen Charlotte Sounds you will find Ship Cove/Meretoto, the official name given to it in 1948. Ship Cove was named and so christened by Captain James Cook himself who, on 15th January in 1770, the men on his ship at his command, the Endeavour decided

to drop anchor there in order to bring fresh food, water and much needed wood on board.

Such a pretty and peaceful spot, Captain Cook made a temporary home there with a desire to use it as his headquarters for further voyages that he planned to make in future times. Gardens were established to grow an adequate supply of fresh vegetables along with a penned-in area for pigs which were the main course for his meat supplies at the time.

Five separate trips to Ship Cove have been recorded as being his favourite anchorage during his voyages,



Figure 91 Meretoto Ship Cove

therefore he had ample time to enjoy this new-found land in which he felt so comfortable. The peace and tranquillity he felt there was mainly due to the extensive shelter given to the Cove by Motuara Island with its flourishing woodland scenery.

It is known of his kindness to his fellow man, and his crew were treated no differently. They all enjoyed the best of Ship Cove because it was here that they could rest in peace allowing the sun and silence to heal their spirits both physically and emotionally after such great toil-laden days out at sea. Here they could go fishing for fresh water trout, or sea food, enjoy the vegetables from the gardens, take on fresh water for their coming voyages and to make this their docking bay for much-needed repairs to their vessels.



Figure 92 King George III

Obviously during that first encounter, he claimed the territory in the name of His Majesty King George III. This involved a flag raising ceremony in which the Union Jack was hoisted, and an official name given to the entire inlet. That name was and is still known as Queen Charlotte Sound. The ceremony was also witnessed by a local Chief of the area who accompanied them to the highest

point on the opposite side of Ship Cove to Motuara Island itself.

All of these events that took place over the 170 days that he anchored in this spot were recorded in his ships journals and were read after his first voyage making him a hero both at home and in the world of science.

The second voyage did not see Joseph Banks accompanying them on this particular trip due to last minute misunderstandings between those in authority and those representing Joseph, therefore two other scientists were taken on The Endeavour the second time around and they were the Forster family -

Dad Johann Reinhold Forster and son George Forster.

It is unfortunate that after the second voyage Ship Cove was abandoned, Captain Cook not making it back during his third and what would be his final voyage to the Pacific Ocean in 1779. It wasn't until Colonel William Wakefield turned up in his ship The Tory in 1839 that use was made of the preliminary structures and comforts enjoyed by his predecessor. Colonel Wakefield was the discoverer of our now capital city Wellington. These days a special reserve marks the 1700 acres of land – and is looked after

by the Ship Cove Scenic Reserves Board.



Figure 93 Monument to Captain Cook

A Little About the Endeavour



Figure 94 The Endeavour

Here we have a Scientific Research vessel named HMS Endeavour, also known as HM Bark Endeavour, commanded by Captain James Cook to go forth and visit the uncharted lands of the southern oceans of the world. Her first voyage lasting three years, leaving Plymouth in 1768 was not without mishap, but filled with the excitement as only a man can feel when endowed with the knowledge that he was the **FIRST** man to visit certain places.



Figure 95 Another View of the HMS Endeavour

Among the many islands that he named for His Majesty King George III were Huahine, Bora Bora, Raiatea, Australia and New Zealand.

While traversing through The Great Barrier Reef, this delicate procedure proved discordant to his journey, and resulted in The Endeavour having to spend several weeks on land at a place Cook called

Endeavour River to repair hull damage when his ship ran aground on the treacherous reef beneath the waterline. Luckily her design was such that her flat bottom made her very suitable for sailing amidst the shallow waters such as these near to coastlines. The advantage of a flat bottom ensured that she could be beached for repairs without the need of a dry dock as such and loading and unloading was also easier because of her well-thought out flat bottomed features.

Fortunately she was able to get more professional repairs done shortly thereafter in what we now know as Jakarta but which was then known as Batavia. An anxious time for all crew members indeed,

however, Joseph Banks diaries of the event were filled with praise for the “calm efficiency of the crew” even when their lives were in the gravest of danger.



Figure 96 New Zealand 50 cent piece

A triumphant return to Dover on 12 July 1771 completed the three year exploratory journey. Even though she never resumed a further voyage with Captain Cook as her master, we here in New Zealand still commemorate her importance to

our country by featuring her on our fifty cent coin.

I found a list of crew members you might be interested in perusing as perhaps some of these people may be your forebears.

Crew

Captain: James Cook

Lieutenants: Zachary Hicks, John Gore, Nicholas Elliott, Alasdair Davidson

Midshipmen: Charles Clerke, William Harvey, James Magra, Patrick Saunders, John Bootie, Jonathan Monkhouse

Ship masters: Robert Molyneux, Sebastien Caron

Boatswain: John Gathrey

Quartermasters: Alexander Weir,
Samuel Evans

Carpenter: John Satterley,

Sailmakers: John Ravenhill,
Richard Parkhill

Gunners: Stephen Forwood,
William Tree

Cook: John Thompson

Surgeon: William Monkhouse

i/c Marines: John Edgcumbe

Astronomer: Charles Green

Naturalists: Joseph Banks, Daniel
Solander, Hermann Spöring

Artists: Sydney Parkinson,
Alexander Buchan

Banks' assistants: Daniel Solander,
Herman Spöring

Captain's Clerk: Richard Orton.
Crew of 85 including 12 royal
marines

A Little About Joseph Banks



Figure 97 Joseph Banks

Joseph Banks born 1743, and his sister Sarah Sophia Banks born 1744, were the children of William Banks and Sarah Banks nee Bate. Both parents had their origins in the lifestyle of the privileged of the 1700's. This gave Joseph access to good schools and a good education because even as a young boy, he was interested in things of nature.

These interests grew as he constantly explored the countryside in which he was brought up. Upon reaching the age of 21 and his father having died earlier in 1761, gave way to Joseph inheriting his family's Revesby Abbey Estate in Lincolnshire. Along with the inheritance he became the local Squire as well as the Magistrate, consequently, his lifestyle and interests meant regular travel between his base in London and this new home. His mother also held an important Physic-themed estate centred around extensive gardens in Chelsea; therefore he was a very busy young man during his youth and coming of age

keeping up with what he had inherited from his parents.

It was at the British Museum where he happened to meet Daniel Solander who later became one of his assistants on his voyage with *The Endeavour* in later years. The world of Science was fascinating to him and the influence of those he met that frequented the halls of these institutions became great friends and acquaintances adding to his already growing sphere of influence in his own right.

He became a valued adviser to the King and was responsible for King George III developing his personal interest in exploring the world to

conquer foreign lands and add them to his ever-growing British Empire. By following Joseph's lead in doing this, King George unwittingly became the instrument through which Joseph himself could reap the benefits of nature that were so readily available and untouched in these uncharted countries. His thirst for knowledge in nature and things pertaining thereto, added to his fame when he was included as the Botanist on the first voyage taken by The Endeavour in 1778 alongside Captain James Cook.

A man of great means, he was able to fund the trip for seven men to accompany him on this voyage: his

two friends Daniel Solander from Sweden and Herman Spöring from Finland both of whom were also



Figure 98 Mortimer Captain James Cook Sir Joseph Banks Lord Sandwich Dr Daniel Solander and Dr John Hawkesworth

interested in wildlife histories and the unknown scientific world; two artists who would create the pictures and images of what they each found on the voyage – there were no photographers at the time expert in both being sea-worthy as well as carrying out their craft; a

secretary who was well-versed in Science and two of his personal servants from his estate – these were both black men.

They brought back Bougainvillea from Brazil and numerous specimens from Tahiti, Australia and New Zealand - wherever they landed they drew pictures and gathered seedlings and plants to bring home to England. Eventually his published works in the world of Botanical Research - Banks' Florilegium - covered 35 volumes published in the decade between 1780 and 1790.



Figure 99 Kew Gardens London England The Lake

His position in society continued to grow and to become an even bigger influence on King George III regarding his personal collection of plants from all over the world. His ultimate goal was to have them included into the Royal Botanic Gardens, Kew. Just about the entire early gardens and all of his good works came from the constant collections Joseph Banks initiated by sending botanists out

everywhere to bring home every plant, seedling and root they found in all corners of the earth.

There are more than 80 specimens alone in the world that are uniquely attributed to his name. All in all, Joseph Banks fame throughout the world is recognised by the extensive work he did in the botanical fields throughout the entire globe.

He married Dorothea Hugessen in 1779 and they lived in their very large house in Soho Square in London until his death in 1820. His sister Sarah Sophia Banks also lived with them. Their entire time in this home was used as a meeting point

for other scientists, whether student or author.

He had another residence in London as well – Spring Grove Estate - 34 acres of a "**botanical masterpiece**" he created and developed using plants he collected on his extensive travels overseas. Today this residence is now part of the West Thames College.

Joseph Banks was honoured as a Baronet in 1781 upon his return from his voyage on The Endeavour with Captain Cook. He was President of the Royal Society



Figure 100 Sir Joseph Banks President of the Royal Society

and an unofficial Advisor to the King. He funded many voyages to overseas lands for specimens, some of which he transplanted in other islands and countries presumably as a test for himself as to the hardiness or ultimate survival of each plant in a different environment and temperature. He was responsible for many famous voyages on many famous ships

primarily to gather things of nature for his gardens in London.

He was indeed a man chosen of God to come here to the earth to fulfil a very important calling of discovery and to share the beautification placed upon the earth with various people and regions.

A Little About Gannets

What is a Gannet?

A gannet is a very large seabird that is totally white in its body plumage – a big white bird with a yellowish head, black tips on its wings and its bill is necessarily very long. They don't have any nostrils as we know them - of course they do have a pair

and in this particular animal of our world they are found on the inside of their mouths instead of on the exterior of their facial features.



Figure 101 Gannet Shallow Diving

It is amazing to watch them dive, something they achieve to depths far greater than their counterparts. You would wonder with the speed and the ferocity of the impact that they would instantly be killed or at least knocked around a little. However,

in their basic design all of this was taken care of when they were presented to the world as a creature of beauty and sometimes a source of food for the two-legged animals that were given dominion over the earth in which we live. Just under the skin around their face and chest they have these little air sacs much like bubble wrap that protect them as they hit the water at top speeds.

The height from which they can start their descent into the sea below is around 30 metres - you know, that is around 98 feet - that is a very great height to be coming from. Their speeds as they come down have been recorded at 100 kph - imagine that - more than 60

mph for those who still measure their distances in imperial measurements.

The fish below have no chance - one moment they're there and next moment they are snapped up into great long bills. Their eyes even have their own peculiar binocular type of vision which of course allows them to see at great distances with total accuracy.



Figure 102 Wingspan of Gannet

They are indeed beautiful to watch in flight as well - their wing span being that of two metres or 6.6 feet

with an estimated length of half that – just under a metre or three feet plus a few inches.

Their capacity to eat is also as amazing as their appearance - so much so that when your appetite is compared to that of a gannet, people are referring to you as someone who is capable of eating huge quantities of food without seeming regret as to consequences.

The gannet lays a single chalky-blue in colour egg during the months of September through to November and the incubation time is around 44 days. It is interesting to note here that they use their webbed feet to keep the egg warm

because they don't come with a built-in brood patch that we are accustomed to seeing on our other feathered friends.



Figure 103 Brood patch on a wee Sand Martin

And what may that be you might ask? A brood patch is literally a patch of skin that is featherless that you can see on the underside of other birds particularly visible during nesting season. Brood patches are heavily endowed with blood vessels just at the surface

which makes it possible for the parents to transfer their own body heat to the eggs. Well, with the gannet, they do this through the webbed structures in their feet.



Figure 104 Gannets At Muriwai

There are three Gannet Colonies in New Zealand: that of Muriwai, Cape Kidnappers which is the most popular, and Farewell Spit at the top of the South Island. The new chicks will stay in their colonies until just before the colder months

begin which is February and March. They spend a very long time just flapping their wings at the same time strengthening them with each flap. This goes on for many weeks before all of a sudden, their bodies become aligned with nature and they lift themselves and fly off to warmer climates the nearest being 2000 kilometres away in Australia. After two or even up to six years, they will return to their



Figure 105 Cape Kidnapper

original colony back in New Zealand and start the cycle all over again. Their parents have long since left by this time well before the flapping stage, however, internal instincts have served these birds well through the centuries.

I said at the beginning that gannets have this magnificent white plumage with their quaintly yellow heads. Well in the beginnings of their life here upon the shores of their nesting places – in fact for nearly that first full year, they are completely black in colour – so opposite to what they turn out like from their second year until full maturity at 5 years.



Figure 106 Gannets in their youth



Figure 107 Another View of Gannets In Their Youth

So if you do happen to see a bunch of gannets alongside of black birds with tufts of white plumage showing through, be assured that you could be looking at a gannet in

its childhood while resting with the other gannets that are always waiting: some waiting to take off, while others are waiting patiently over their egg.

Once into that fifth year of maturity, then the white plumage begins to overtake the blackness of their youth, until such time as all black feathers have been replaced by their usual beautiful white ones. And this is around the time that they will return to their original colony to restart nature's cycle.

This is indeed the bird that took the eye of Joseph Banks when the Goose was missing for the Goose Pie to celebrate the first Christmas

dinner laid on by Captain James Cook's cook and his galley staff. It was large like a goose back home. It was white like a goose back home. It was fat like the Christmas Goose that had been prepared all year just for the Christmas dining table back home.

Chapter Eight

Christmas Day as an Actual Holiday



Figure 108 Christmas Day At Plimmerton Beach

It is funny to think that Christmas Day has not always been a holiday here in New Zealand. Many of my generation would probably laugh at that statement because even in my childhood I can remember Christmas Days as being a holiday.

Or were they?

Was I too young to know the difference then?

Perhaps so – I can't remember.

Anyway upon further looking into this particular day around which this book is focused, I came across some very interesting material

which I would love to share with you all in this medium, if only so that my own descendants might know the truth about this special day in the history of their own country.

From what you have read thus far, Christmas Day came to New Zealand with those who visited and eventually settled here from far-away lands. The first pioneers who came and broke in the paddocks and hillsides of New Zealand to suit their own styles of life that they had been used to back “**home**”, brought with them the holiday seasons as well.



Figure 109 The Promised Land

It was all very well to bring a nice holiday with you; however, with our country being so young and let's face it these were the first pale-coloured people to continue on with their traditions, the very thought of a holiday day would not have been given much recognition in the very beginning. Every day to the new settlers would have involved digging, planting, burning scrub, and building (not necessarily

in that order either) as well as the usual household duties. Therefore in order to make a note of the 25th December on one's calendar, if they had the forethought to bring one with them, would have just been like marking off another day in what I would imagine a flurry of days that always seemed to be the same.

And were calendars on the agenda in those days?

I am not sure.

I have tried to take myself back in time to those early days to try to feel and understand what fresh-off-the-boat ladies and gentlemen

might endure. My thoughts on the matter tend to lean towards the nightmarish type of thing – after all, weren't they warned of savages who pranced around with no clothes on for a start?

Weren't they warned that there would be no actual “house” to live in – they would have to make their own **FROM SCRATCH!** Weren't they warned that the weather was not unlike what they left and that it would be cold and damp until sufficient shelter had been



Figure 110 Pioneer Spirit

provided? Shelter that had to be dug out, cut, chopped up, smoothed out and put together somehow piece by piece on one's own if they were not lucky enough to grab the services of some local servant-type people.

And the list goes on.

Yes, I think about being a pioneer and I am grateful that I was not

selected to be born onto this earth at that time.

How would I have coped I wonder?

I don't mind a tent knowing that there is an iron or timber-clad shelter next to where I am camping but that's my idea of being a pioneer for only a mere few hours!



Figure 111 Replica of a Pioneer Stove

These people got off ships with pianos, (can you believe it?) giant

wardrobes and cupboards, stoves, pots and pans, wash basins, great bundles of stuff, farm and building implements, a few clothes, bedding, beds, furniture of all types, food, animals, plants, some even brought their cars with them later on – can you imagine going off to another country knowing that it would most probably be unlikely that you would ever return. And that you just HAD to take absolutely everything you would ever dream of needing with you? And that it would take you maybe 6 weeks to 6 months to get there? And as if I would have to remind you - there were NO shipping containers in those days either.

The young people of today don't even know what life is all about. They take their credit cards with them and just what they are wearing - their primary aim being to start out afresh on the other side of the world. Their mode of transport is something that will ensure that they get to where they are going in a few short hours. There is never any doubt in their minds that the possibility of returning home only involves a few dollars and a few hours.

Yes, my idea of being a pioneer is nothing like what my ancestors thought about before coming here to the South Island as both sets of

my great grandparents landed here
in the early 1800's.

So why would a holiday day be
fresh on their minds I wonder?

Of course it wouldn't be.

But...

once they had built their homes and
cleared land round about to give
them a way of sustaining
themselves through their extensive
garden plots and animal runs;

once they had started their business
or gotten employment to keep the
money rolling in – which would be
a long time – then the idea of

celebrating a holiday day might then start to take priority in their minds.

So from the beginning I would imagine there was a special dinner of sorts depending on just how close to 25th December the family would have arrived and depending on the religious beliefs of them as well. And if it happened to be a Sunday, then the day would have called for a Sunday dinner at the very least.

Therefore even though it was not actually recognised as a holiday day in the beginning, it was very much regarded as a common-law holiday which just means that it

was carried out as a tradition but not anything remotely legal in the way of someone having the right to have a day off work on that day if they were working for someone else so to speak.

It was regarded as just another working day in the life of a pioneer and their family.



Figure 112 New Zealand Gazette



Figure 113 Another View of the New Zealand Gazette

**“The 25 December 1841
edition of the New Zealand
Gazette was no different from
any other issue of the paper.”**

Shops and pubs continued to open on 25th December. The newspaper kept going as it had to get the daily news out to all and sundry. Otago made it a holiday once that province was formed in 1853, and then the home country brought about the Bank Holidays Act 1873 and after that the practice of closing banks and other businesses on 25 December took root in the psyche of the early settlers of New Zealand, following along after the new laws of the motherland - England.

Pursuant to this new holiday came The Employment of Females Act 1873 and The Factories Act 1894. These new laws gave the women of the land and the children that made up the youth workers the privilege of having time off on all of the following holidays - Christmas Day, New Year's Day, Good Friday and Easter Monday. Another important law closely followed which was The Industrial Conciliation and Arbitration Act 1894 which granted to all workers all sorts of holidays.

So now we enter into a time of industrial awards and agreements which led to Unions and all the events that Unions brought to bear to keep employment conditions and

wages on a fair and even keel for the workers.

Eventually all of these entitlements were fought for, agreed upon and finally confirmed in 1910 by a new Public Holidays Act 1910.

How the tables turn though as Christianity dwindles and family values as it used to be are considered less and less, purely through the greed of us as human beings. Nowadays in our 21st Century the numbers of New Zealanders who are required to work on every public holiday increases. These are usually centralised around industries that serve us through transport, health,

hospitality and essential services. In 2003, the Holidays Act 2003 brought about the day-in-lieu and time-and-a-half pay scale to those who were forced to work on these public holidays.

Luckily in all, workers are protected in most working industries, and Christmas Day is sanctified in a good way on 25th December. In 2017 we can still celebrate Christmas Day with our families if we have the choice as to whether work outside the home is required or not.

It is going to be interesting as to how much further into the future will this beautiful day still be

honoured in the way that it started out to be.



Figure 114 Mary and Joseph arriving at the inn

Example Letter from Santa

<http://debzebooks.com/christmas/example-letter-from-santa/>

See below how Santa's Letter may look for your Child. In this example we have used info about Jake from Huntingdon. Note the PS message in this example mentions Mrs Claus' Cookie Mix (an optional extra).

Jake is a boy who is 7 years old. He lives @:-

6 George Street, Sawtry,
Huntingdon, Cambridgeshire CB4
8TJ UNITED KINGDOM.

He likes Lego.

He has a dog called Ringo and a goldfish called Nemo.

His best friend is Adam.

His most wanted gift for Christmas is a new bike.

You have asked Santa to write the following P.S. message: 'I've sent you my favourite cookie mix so now you can bake the same cookies as Mrs Claus. Ho ho ho.'

You would like Santa to mail this letter that can be delivered between 2nd Nov and Christmas Eve 2017 (guaranteed)!

[Then click here to order now!](#)



Jake Harrison
6 George Street,
Sawtry,
Huntingdon,
Cambridgeshire
CB4 8TJ
UNITED KINGDOM

21 December 2016

Dear Jake,

How are you? And how is your dog, Ringo and your goldfish, Nemo? I hope you are looking forward to Christmas. We are so excited that we've already put a circle on the map around your house. The one with the red front door? I still have a few more fantastic toys to load, but my sleigh is almost ready. I have checked my 'Naughty and Nice' list (twice) and I'm so pleased to see that you, Jake, have been very nice this year, which is just what I would expect from a boy who is 7 years old now. I have also heard that you really like Lego. Ho ho ho.

I must tell you Jake, that one of the elves here loves Lego so much that he has built the most amazing Christmas tree using an assortment of green, brown, red and yellow bricks. It's about as tall as me and took the enthusiastic elf since September to complete it. He must have used over ten thousand Lego bricks. It's a truly awesome sight, but we can't have it too near the fire in case it melts. I have to laugh Jake, because on one side of my workshop we have Mrs. Claus shrieking (sorry, I mean singing) 'Let It Go' from the movie Frozen and at the same time a chorus of thirty Lego-Loving elves screeching 'Everything Is Awesome' on the other side. The two songs combined make quite a racket you know. I can often see Rudolph outside shoving carrots in his ears trying frantically to block out the rather unmusical din they all make. Ho ho ho.

Now, I have your Christmas wish-list here and I can see what you want the most for Christmas, a new bike I believe. I can't promise anything, but keep your fingers crossed and I will try and make your Christmas wish come true. Ho ho ho. It's been great writing to you and I'm so excited about coming to Huntingdon on Christmas Eve. I'm also going to bring some presents for your best friend Adam too. Now do try to go to sleep early on Christmas Eve and remember to place your door-hanger on your bedroom door and leave a carrot for Rudolph and a cookie for me.

Goodbye for now and I hope you have a very Happy Christmas.

Lots of love from,

[Click Here To Order Your Santa Letter Now](#)

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Our Favourite Links And Keywords

Preface

Chapter 1

Chapter 2

Chapter 3

Chapter 4

Chapter 5

Chapter 6

Chapter 7

Chapter 8

Example Letter from Santa

Our Favourite Links Preface AND Disclaimer

[Santas Site](#)

<https://sites.google.com/view/debzexsantaletter/>

<https://youtu.be/5sWmXvf2TSg>

<https://youtu.be/IZUvpLDDfSE>

<http://www.bbc.com/news/uk-41579683>

<https://www.pinterest.nz/pin/545217098613739882/>

<http://debzebooks.com/christmas/only75daystochristmas/>

<http://debzebooks.com/christmas/the1presentrule/>

Keywords

#25thDecember

#Christmas #Church

#DebbieNicholson

#JesusChrist

#LifeHappens

#Mass

#NewZealand #NewProductLaunch

#Only75DaysToChristmas

#The1PresentRule #TheChurchofJesusChristofLatterDaySa
ints

Our Favourite Links Chapter 1

[Santas Site](#)

<https://sites.google.com/view/debzexsantaletter/>

<https://youtu.be/5sWmXvf2TSg>

<https://youtu.be/IZUvpLDDfSE>

<https://nzhistory.govt.nz/culture/kiwi-christmas>

<http://debzsantalettertest2.zukul.info/>

[Christmas New Zealand](#)
[Christmas in New Zealand pt1](#)
[Christmas in New Zealand pt12](#)
[Heemskerck-Zeehaen](#)
[Package Tours](#)

Keywords

#25thDecember
#AbelTasman #ammunition #Aotearoa
#cannons
#Christmas #ChristmasDay #ChristmasinNewZealandPart
1 #ChristmasinNewZealandPart2
#DebbieNicholson #D'UrvilleIsland #Dutch #DutchCaptai
n
#FatherChristmas
#GoldenBay
#Kiwis
#LifeHappens
#Maori #Marlborough
#NewProductLaunch #NewZealand #NgatiTumataKokiri
#SantaClaus #StephensIsland #Summer
#TheHeemskerck #TheLandOfTheLongWhileCloud
#TheSounds #TheZeehaen

Our Favourite Links Chapter 2

[Santas Site](#)
<https://sites.google.com/view/debzexsantaletter/>
<https://youtu.be/5sWmXvf2TSg>
<https://youtu.be/IZUvpLDDfSE>
<http://debzsantalettertest2.zukul.info/>
[Bay of Islands](#)
[Samuel Marsden](#)

[Samuel MarsdensFirstService](#)
[Port Jackson](#)
[Samuel Marsden](#)
[Ruatara](#)
[Rangihoua](#)
[Samuel MarsdensSheep](#)
[The Brig arriving at Rangihoua Maori Pa](#)
[Ruatara](#)
[Cool Website](#)
[Wheat](#)
[Sealing ship](#)
[Mission station](#)
[TheFirstChristmasServiceinNewZealand](#)
[TheFirstChristmasServiceInNewZealandPt2](#)
[TheFirstChristmasServiceInNewZealandPt3](#)
[TheFirstChristmasServiceInNewZealandPt4](#)
[TheFirstChristmasServiceInNewZealandPt5](#)
[TheFirstChristmasServiceInNewZealandPt6](#)
[TheFirstChristmasServiceInNewZealandPt7](#)

Keywords

#1766 #1787 #1794 #1800's #1805 #1807 #1809 #1810
#1814 #1838 #January1793 #19December1814 #9 #27 #72
#2years
#adventure #ALittleAboutRuatara
#ALittleAboutSamuelMarsden #AnglicanChurch #animals
#April #Australia
#BayofIslands #Bishop #BishopofExeter #blacksmith
#BritishColony #business
#Cambridge #Captain #CaptainThomasHansen #Chaplain
#Chief #Christian #Christianity
#Christmas #ChristmasDay #Church

#ChurchofEngland #ChurchMissionarySociety
#convictsettlement #convictship #credentials
#DebbieNicholson
#ElizabethFristan #England #ex-convicts #explorers
#farming #Farsley #FatherChristmas #flaxtraders
#flogging #future
#grammarschool #grinder
#Hapu #Hohi(Oihi)Bay #HongiHika
#independent #Irish
#JohnKing
#Korokoro
#law-enforcementproblems #laymissionaries #leader
#LifeHappens #London
#MagdaleneCollege #magistrate #mana #machinery
#Maori #May #Missionary #missioncall
#natives #NewProductLaunch #NewSouthWales
#NewZealand #NgatiHineira #NgaPuhi #NgatiRahiri
#NgatiTautahi #NorthIsland
#ordained
#Pa #Paihia #Parramatta #PortJackson #Priest
#PureruaPeninsula #pursuitofknowledge
#Rangihoua #Reverend #Ruatarua #RomanCatholic
#Russell
#SamuelMarsden #SantaClaus #sealingvessel #seamen
#Senior #SeniorChaplainfortheChurchofEngland
#sermon #sheep #ship #skills #Spiritual #Sydney
#Tauramoko #TeAweawe #TePahi #TheActive #TheArgo
#TheAnn
#TheFirstChristmasServiceinNewZealand #TheFirstChristmasServiceInNewZealandPt2
#TheFirstChristmasServiceInNewZealandPt3
#TheFirstChristmasServiceInNewZealandPt4

#TheFirstChristmasServiceInNewZealandPt5
#TheFirstChristmasServiceInNewZealandPt6
#TheFirstChristmasServiceInNewZealandPt7
#ThomasKendall #timbermerchants
#whalingship #whip #WilliamHall #wool
#Yorkshire

Our Favourite Links Chapter 3

[Santas letter](#)

<https://sites.google.com/view/debzexsantaletter/>

<https://youtu.be/5sWmXvf2TSg>

<https://youtu.be/IZUvpLDDfSE>

[TheKiwiChristmasTreepart1](#)

[TheKiwiChristmasTreepart2](#)

[TheKiwiChristmasTreepart3](#)

[Northern Pohutukawa at Stony Bay Image: Tahu Taylor-Koolen \(DOC\)](#)

[Papers Past](#)

[Pohutukawa Maori Legends](#)

[We Are Under Siege](#)

[Patuone](#)

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[Pohutukawa](#)

Keywords

#1833 #1857 #1941 #25thDecember

#ArmyChaplain #aroha

#CapeReinga #ChiefPatuone #Christmas

#DebbieNicholson

#FatherChristmas

#Heaven #HenryWilliams

#Kiwi

#legends #LibyanDesert #LifeHappens
#Maori #missionaries #MyrtleRust
#NativeTreesToNewZealand #NewProductLaunch #New
Zealand #NorthIsland
#PohutukawaTree
#sacred #SantaClaus
#Tawhaki #TedForsman
#TheKiwiChristmasTreepart1 #TheKiwiChristmasTreepar
2 #TheKiwiChristmasTreepart3
#warrior

Our Favourite Links Chapter 4

[Santas letter](#)

<https://sites.google.com/view/debzexsantaletter/>

<https://youtu.be/5sWmXvf2TSg>

<https://youtu.be/IZUvpLDDfSE>

[Santa Parades](#)

[Drapers](#)

[Wellington Railway Station](#)

[Viscount Galway](#)

[Governor General Of New Zealand](#)

[Lambton Station](#)

[Santa Parades In New Zealand pt1](#)

[Santa Parades In New Zealand pt2](#)

[Santa Parades In New Zealand pt3](#)

[Women's Drapery Items](#)

Keywords

#1874 #1884 #1886 #1908 #8June1937 #19 June1937
#25thDecember

#Christmas #ChristmasDay #Coat of Arms
#Drapers #Debbie Nicholson
#earlysettlers #earthquake
#FatherandMotherChristmas #FatherChristmas
#George #GeorgeandKersleyLtd
#Government #GovernorGeneral
#HenryWaltorKersley #hospital #HuttValley
#Kersley
#JamesSmithParade #Johnsonville
#Lambton #LambtonQuay
#LambtonRailwayStation #LifeHappens
#Maintrunkline #MotherChristmas
#Napier #Napierearthquake #NewProductLaunch
#NewZealand #NewZealandGovernmentRailways
#NorthIsland
#Petone #Pipitea #Punch
#reindeer
#SantaClaus #SantaParades
#SantaParadesinNewZealandpt1 #SantaParadesinNewZealandpt2 #SantaParadesinNewZealandpt3
#ThorndonStation
#Viscount Galway
#Wairarapa #Warehousemen #Wellington #WellingtonandManawatuRailwayCompany
#WellingtonHarbourBoard #WellingtonRailwaystation
#WilliamHenryHarrisonGeorge

Our Favourite Links Chapter 5

[Santas letter](#)

<https://sites.google.com/view/debzexsantaletter/>

<https://youtu.be/5sWmXvf2TSg>

<https://youtu.be/IZUvpLDDfSE>

[Sticky Beak The Kiwi](#)

[The Pukeko In A Ponga Tree](#)

[Te Ara](#)

[Christmas](#)

[Mormon Tabernacle Choir](#)

[Kiwi Songs Of Christmas pt1](#)

[Kiwi Songs Of Christmas pt2](#)

[Kiwi Songs Of Christmas pt3](#)

[Kiwi Songs Of Christmas pt4](#)

[Sir Kingi Ihaka](#)

[Te Harinui](#)

[NZ Christmas](#)

[Marie Te Po](#) - Silent Night

[One On A Tractor](#)

[An Upside Down Christmas](#)

[The Jersey Cow](#)

[Southern Cross](#) - O Little Town Of Bethlehem

[Christmas In New Zealand](#)

Publication History

1st edition 1981

A Pukeko in a Ponga Tree, paperback
Adapted by Kingi M. Ihaka, Illustrated by Dick Frizzell,
Heinemann Publishers
ISBN: 0 86863 785 8, Reprinted 1987

Cassette Recording

A Pukeko in a Ponga Tree,
Details and availability unknown.

2nd edition 1991

A Pukeko in a Ponga Tree, paperback,
Author: Kingi M. Ihaka, Illustrator: Dick Frizzell
Reed Publishing (NZ) Ltd, Fully illustrated in colour
ISBN: 1869480600
Still available in (Dec 2000) from Whitcoull's bookshops for
about NZ\$12

Keywords

#25thDecember #1947 #1981 #1984
#1984to1987 #1987 #1989 #1993 #6February1840 #71years
#AnglicanChurch #APukekoInAPongaTree #Archdeacon
#Auckland #AucklandFestivalSociety
#Australia
#BayofIslands #BobEdwards
#Christmas #ChristmasDay #Church
#DebbieNicholson #DonBellOrchestra
#English #England
#FatherChristmas
#Gisborne

#JulieNelson
#kapahakagroups
#KiwiSongsofChristmas #KiwiSongsofChristmaspt1 #Kiwi
SongsofChristmaspt2
#KiwiSongsofChristmaspt3 #KiwiSongsofChristmaspt4
#LifeHappens #LionsClub
#Maori #MaoriChief #MBE #MormonTabernacleChoir
#NeilRoberts #NewProductLaunch #NewZealand #NewZe
alandChristmassongs
#ParaoneNgaruhe
#Queen #QueenVictoriaofEngland
#SantaClaus #SilentNight #SirKingilhaka
#SirKingilhakaMBE #StickyBeakTheKiwi #StJohn'sCollege
#Sydney
#TheTwelveDaysofChristmas
#TheMaster #theSatins #TouristDevelopmentCouncil #Tre
atyOfWaitangi
#Waitangi #Wanganui

Our Favourite Links Chapter 6

[Santas letter](#)

[Santa Letter Example](#)

<https://sites.google.com/view/debzexsantaletter/>

<https://youtu.be/5sWmXvf2TSg>

<https://youtu.be/IZUvpLDDfSE>

[Father Christmas Arrives In The Chatham Islands](#)

[Santa goes to the Chathams](#)

[4 Engine Solent](#)

[Father Christmas](#)

[Father Christmas](#)

[Current Day Airlink](#)

[Chatham Islands](#)

[Strike on the waterfront](#)

[The Chatham Rise](#)

[Waitangi, Chatham Islands](#)

[Karaka Berry](#)

[Dendroglyph or Momori-Rakau](#)

[J M Barker Family](#)

[Captain Jean-Baptiste Cecille](#)

<http://debzebooks.com/christmas/christmasinthechathamspt1/>

<http://debzebooks.com/christmas/christmasinthechathamspt2/>

<http://debzebooks.com/christmas/christmasinthechathamspt3/>

<http://debzebooks.com/christmas/christmasinthechathamspt4/>

<http://debzebooks.com/christmas/christmasinthechathamspt5/>

<http://debzebooks.com/christmas/christmasinthechathamspt6/>

<http://debzebooks.com/christmas/christmasinthechathamspt7/>

<http://debzebooks.com/christmas/christmasinthechathamspt8/>

<http://debzebooks.com/christmas/christmasinthechathamspt9/>

<http://debzebooks.com/christmas/christmasinthechathamspt10/>

<http://debzebooks.com/christmas/christmasinthechathamspt11/>

<http://debzebooks.com/christmas/christmasinthechathamspt12/>

<http://debzebooks.com/christmas/christmasinthechathamspt13/>

<http://debzebooks.com/christmas/christmasinthechathamspt14/>

<http://debzebooks.com/christmas/christmasinthechathamspt15/>

<http://debzebooks.com/christmas/christmasinthechathamspt16/>

<http://debzebooks.com/christmas/christmasinthechathamspt17/>

<http://debzebooks.com/christmas/christmasinthechathamspt18/>

[Awatere](#)

[HMS Chatham](#)

[Sheep farming](#)
[Karaka Berry and canopy of the tree](#)
[HMS Chatham Replica](#)
[Gold diggers](#)
[the coming of the Maori](#)
[Wellington Harbour](#)
[Black Robin](#)
[Hapupu](#)
[Parea, Chatham Island Pigeon](#)
[Kereru](#)
[Parea nesting grounds](#)
 Parea nest on the ground. Photo: Peter Dilks/DOC
[Pouteretere Bush](#)
[Taiko, The Magenta Petrel](#)
[Easter Island in the South Pacific Ocean](#)

Keywords

#5 #7 #14Years #18 #45 250 #263 #600 #1400's #151
 #1791 #1820 #1830's #1835 #1838 #1839 #1840 #1840's #1842
 #1850 #1851 #1862 #1867 #1868 #1870 #1800 #1800and1835
 #1900's #120000trees #14November1835
 #17thDecember1951 #1940 #1946 #1951 #1960 #1966 #1972
 #1976 #1978 #1980 #1989 #2009 #2013
 #21stCentury #25thDecember #29November1791
 #30thNovember #30November1835 #5thDecember1835
 #accommodation #aircraft #alarmsystem
 #ALittleAboutThreeNativeBirdsOnTheChathamIslands
 #Albatross #AllenValois #Ancestors

#AnglicanChurch #Anniversary #April #artillery
#Australia #Autumn #Awatere
#Barkerfamily #BillBourne #birds #birdlovers
#birdsoftheworld #BlackRobin #BOAC #burrow
#bushgarden
#canoes #canoesfortransportation #Captain
#CaptainJeanBaptisteCécille #carvings #cattle
#ChathamIslands #Chatham
#Chatham's #ChathamIslandPigeon #ChathamIslandTaiko
#ChathamIslandTaikoTrust #ChathamIslandTits
#ChathamRise #Christchurch #Christmas #ChristmasDay #
ChristmasinNewZealand
#ChristmasInTheChathamsp1 #ChristmasInTheChathamsp2
#ChristmasInTheChathamsp3
#ChristmasInTheChathamsp4
#ChristmasInTheChathamsp5
#ChristmasInTheChathamsp6
#ChristmasInTheChathamsp7
#ChristmasInTheChathamsp8
#ChristmasInTheChathamsp9
#ChristmasInTheChathamsp10
#ChristmasInTheChathamsp11
#ChristmasInTheChathamsp12 #ChristmasInTheChathamsp13
#ChristmasInTheChathamsp14
#ChristmasInTheChathamsp15
#ChristmasInTheChathamsp16
#ChristmasInTheChathamsp17
#ChristmasInTheChathamsp18 #clocks #clothing

#coastalsettlements #convulsions #crew #culture
#DavidCrockett #death #DebbieNicholson #dendroglyphs
#DepartmentofConservation #descendants #disease
#displayflight #DNA #DOC #DOCHQ
#earlysettlers #EasterIsland #EastPolynesia #eels #enemies
#endangeredbirdspecies #English #Englishship #epidemic
#Europe #EuropeanContinent
#EvansBay #EveningPost #evergreen #extinction
#FatherChristmas
#feathers #February #FebruarytoJuly1951 #fencing
#feralcats #Feralpigs #feralsheep #fledgling #Flounder
#flyingboatservice #flyingmachines #fluepidemic #food
#foodandclothingresources #foodhunters #foodsource
#forests #forestregeneration #fosteringprogramme
#fourengrinedTEALSolent #France #French #fruit
#German #GermanLutheranmissionaries #Germany
#Golddiggers #Government
#Governmentfundedprotection
#HansonBay #Hapupu #HapupuNationalHistoricReserve
#headquarters #historicaltrees #HMSChatham #Hoho
#Hoholeaves #Hopo #hospital #HQ
#Italianvessel
#JeanBart #JMBarker #June #July
#Kaiingaroa #Karaka #Karakaberries #Karakatrees
#Karapuna #Karma #Kereru #King #KingGeorgeIII
#KopiForest
#language #lastbreedingfemale
#Law #LieutenantWilliamR.Broughton #lifethreatening

#lifethreateningrisk #LimitedCompany
#LittleMangereIsland #Lutheran #LifeHappens
#MagentaPetrel #MangereIsland #Manukau
#Maori #March #MarchorAprilof1839 #marines
#measlesepidemic #mine #missionaries #momori-rakau
#monogamous #Mori #Morioritribes #muscle
#musclespasms #MyraTuutu
#NativeBirds #NativeTreesToNewZealand #nesting
#NewZealandGovernment #NewZealandLaurel
#NewProductLaunch #newsettlers
#NewZealand #NgatiMutunga #NgatiTama
#NgatiTamatribe #November #Nunuku
#OldBlue #OldYellow #OrnithologicalSociety
#Pa #Pa's #Pakeha #Parea #Patiki
#Parea #pestcontrolprogramme #Picton #PittIsland
#pioneers #poison #plumage #Police #possums
#predators #preservation #preservationpurposes
#primaryschool #poisonpellets #population #populations
#postoffice #potatoes #PouteretereBush
#Poutereterebushes #produce #protectionprogramme
#protectedspecies
#raft-typevessels #rafts #RangatiraIsland
#Rangiauria #Rangihau #rare #rats #reindeer
#Rekohu #RekohuIsland #religious #religiousbeliefs
#Reservesforlocalwildlifeandplantlife #resources
#roads #rules #RussellHohaia
#sailors #SantaClaus #Saturday #scrubland #seabird
#seals #sealers #Seaplane #September

#sheep #sheepdog #Sheepfarming #ship #ships
#shipsarmoury #shops #slave #sleigh #Solent
#SouthPacificOcean #spasms #spiritualguide
#spotlightingprogramme #Spring #SpringSeason
#Summer #Survivors #SweetwaterCovenantHilltop
#Sydney
#Tāiko #Tamakororo
#Taranaki #TasmanEmpireAirwaysLtd #TeWhangaLagoon
#TEAL #TheBlackRobin #TheChathamIslands
#TheChathamIslandPigeon #TheChathamIslandTaiko
#TheHMSChatham #TheHéroïne #TheRodney
#theTaranakitribes #time #Trading #tradingship
#TrafficOfficer #tragedy #transportation #traps
#TreeCarving #tribe #tribes #TukuNatureReserve
#vegetables #villages #volunteers
#Waitangi #warship #WaterfrontStrike #Weka
#Wellington #WellingtonHarbour #whalers
#whalingships #Wharekauri #wildlifeofficers #Winter
#world
#Zealandiacontinent

Our Favourite Links Chapter 7

[Santas letter](#)

[Santa Letter Example](#)

<https://sites.google.com/view/debzexsantaletter/>

<https://youtu.be/5sWmXvf2TSg>

<https://youtu.be/IZUvpLDDfSE>

[Father Christmas](#)

[Captain Cook](#)

[250th Anniversary to Ships Cove in Marlborough](#)

[The Marlborough Express](#)

[Yorkshire Pie](#)

[Goose Pye](#)

[Original Recipe in 'The Art of Cookery, Made Plain and Easy' by Hannah Glasse, 1747 \(Glasse 1747\)](#)

[The Endeavour](#)

[Christmas Game Pie](#)

[By Adriaen van Utrecht - ugGv1oCLA IV Q at Google](#)

[Cultural Institute maximum zoom level, Public Domain,](#)

[Pixabay](#)

[Boxing Day](#)

[Boxing Day - A Holiday](#)

[Drunken Sailor](#)

[Traditional 18th Century Christmas Dinner at Cooks](#)

[Cottage](#)

[Maps](#)

[Mrs Elizabeth Cook](#)

[Captain James Cook](#)

[Marlborough Museum](#)

[Saint Stephen](#)

[Servants taking home their boxes](#)

[Charity Box](#)

[Happy Boxing Day](#)

[Scrooge](#)

[Samuel Pepys](#)

[Boxing Day Sales](#)

[Meretoto/Ship Cove](#)

[Motuara Island](#)

[Ship Cove](#)

[King George III](#)

[NZ Fifty Cent Coin](#)

[HMS Endeavour Flat Bottomed Design](#)
[Joseph Banks](#)
[Mothers Chelsea Physic Garden](#)
[Kew Gardens](#)
[Gannet diving](#)
[Gannet](#)
[Cape Kidnappers](#)
[Gannet Safaris](#)
[Gannet diving](#)
[Youthful Gannet](#)
[Gannets In Their Youth](#)
[Gannet Colony](#)
[Captain James Cook](#)
[Captain Cook](#)
[Kew Gardens](#)
[The Goose That Cook Brought pt 1](#)
[The Goose That Cook Brought pt 2](#)
[The Goose That Cook Brought pt 3](#)
[The Goose That Cook Brought pt 4](#)
[The Goose That Cook Brought pt 5](#)
[The Goose That Cook Brought pt 6](#)
[The Goose That Cook Brought pt 7](#)
[The Goose That Cook Brought pt 8](#)
[The Goose That Cook Brought pt 9](#)
[The Goose That Cook Brought pt 10](#)
[The Goose That Cook Brought pt 11](#)
[The Goose That Cook Brought pt 12](#)
[The Goose That Cook Brought pt 13](#)
[The Goose That Cook Brought pt 14](#)
[The Goose That Cook Brought pt 15](#)
[The Goose That Cook Brought pt 16](#)
[The Goose That Cook Brought pt 17](#)

Keywords

#21 #1663 #1700's #1741 #1743 #1744 #1747 #1761 #1766
#1768 #1769 #1779 #1778 #1781 #1820 #1830's #1839 #1871
#1934 #1980 #1990 #2000kilometres #34AD #100kph
#5thJanuary1770 #12July1771 #7November1728
#170days #1700acresofland #17thCentury #18thCentury
#21December1762 #25thDecember #26thDecember
#30metres #35Volumes #44 #80specimens #60mph #98feet
#300yearsago
#AChristmasCarol #ALittleAboutGannets #Algebra
#AlasdairDavidson #AlexanderBuchan #AlexanderWeir
#Americans #AngloSaxonChurch #apothecary
#ArthurBakerPlace #Artists #Astronomer #Astronomy
#Attention #Australia #Advisor to the King
#BankHoliday #Banks' Assistants #Baronet #Batavia
#Blackfeathers #black-pepper #Blenheim #bloodvessels
#Boatswain #BoraBora #Botanical #botanicalmasterpiece
#BotanicalResearch #botanist #Bougainvillea #BoxingDay
#BoxingDaySales #Brazil #Britain #British #BritishEmpire
#BritishMerchantNavy #BritishMuseum #broodpatch
#butter
#CapeKidnappers #Captain'sClerk
#CaptainJamesCook #CaptainCook'sfirstChristmasdinnerin
NewZealand
#CaptainJamesCook'sVisitsToTheMarlboroughSoundsinthe
18thCentury #Carpenter #celebrations #chalkyblueegg
#CharityBoxes #CharlesClerke #CharlesGreen
#Chelsea #Christian #Christianity #Christmas
#ChristmasDay #ChristmasGoose
#ChristmasinNewZealand #Christmasdinner #cloves
#ColonelWilliamWakefield #Cook #countries #Courage

#DanielSolander #dayinlieu #deal #DebbieNicholson
#Decorations #Deluxmodelrecipe #discovery
#DorotheaHugessen #Dover
#Economicalrecipe #educationalprogrammes #England
#Endeavour #EndeavourRiver #ElizabethBatts
#environment #explorer
#FarewellSpit #FatherChristmas #February #Fieldtrips
#Finland #FitzroyGardens #flour #Forster #fowl
#freshwater #freshwatertrout #friendliness
#Funerarycelebrations #gannet #GannetColonies #gannets
#gardens #GeorgeForster #Geometry #God
#goodhumour #goose #GoosePye #Gunners
#HannahGlasse #hardiness #HermanSpöring #high
#HisMajestyKingGeorgeIII #HMBarkEndeavour
#HMSEndeavour #hotoven #Huahine
#i/cMarines #imperialmeasurements #incubation
#ingredients #islands
#JamesCook #JohannReinholdForster #JonathanMonkhous
#JohnBootie #JohnEdgcumbe #JohnGathrey #JohnGore
#JohnRavenhill #JohnSatterley #JohnThompson
#JosephBanks
#Kew #King #KingGeorgeIII
#landowners #Lieutenants #LifeHappens #Lincolnshire
#localgentry #London #LongIsland
#mace #Magistrate #March
#Meretoto #Meretoto/ShipCove #Method #Midshipmen
#moorgame #MotuaraIsland #Muriwai #Museum
#Naturalists #nature #naturescycle #navigation
#navigator #negotiations #newcountries
#NewProductLaunch #NewZealand #NicholasElliott
#Northisland #November #nutmegs
#ornaments #overnightcamps

#PacificOcean #partridge #parties #PacificOcean #patient
#PatrickSaunders #penaltyrates #pigeon #pigs #plants
#Plymouth #PresidentoftheRoyalSociety #protectedspecies
#Quartermasters #QueenCharlotteSounds
#Raiatea #RevesbyAbbeyEstate #RichardOrton
#RichardParkhill #RobertMolyneux #RoseberryTopping
#religiousorder #respect #RoyalBotanic
#Sailmakers #salt #SamuelEvans
#SamuelPepys #SantaClaus #SarahBate
#SarahSophiaBanks #Science
#ScientificResearch #Scrooge #sea #seabird
#SebastienCaron #seafood #seedlings #September
#Servants #ShipCove #ShipCoveScenicReserves
#Shipmasters #SirRussellGrimwade #SohoSquare
#specimens #sport #SpringGroveEstate #Squire
#standingcrust #StStephensDay #StephenForwood
#suet #Surgeon #survival #Sweden #SydneyParkinson
#Tahiti #temperature
#TheArtofCookeryMadePlainandEasy #TheEndeavour #t
hefamily #TheGooseThatCookBroughtpt1
#TheGooseThatCookBroughtpt2
#TheGooseThatCookBroughtpt3 #TheGooseThatCookBroughtpt4
#TheGooseThatCookBroughtpt5 #TheGooseThatCookBroughtpt6
#TheGooseThatCookBroughtpt7 #TheGooseThatCookBroughtpt8
#TheGooseThatCookBroughtpt9 #TheGooseThatCookBroughtpt10
#TheGooseThatCookBroughtpt11 #TheGooseThatCookBroughtpt12
#TheGooseThatCookBroughtpt13 #TheGooseThatCookBroughtpt14
#TheGooseThatCookBroughtpt15 #TheGooseThatCookBroughtpt16
#TheGooseThatCookBroughtpt17 #TheGreatBarrierReef
#TheMarlboroughMuseum #TheTory #theworld
#ThomasSkottowe #trade #Trigonometry #turkey
#ultimate #survival #UnionJack
#vegetables #voyages
#WARNING #Wellington #WellingtonParade

#WestThamesCollege #WhatisaGannet #whiteplumage
#wild-fowl #WilliamBanks #WilliamHarvey
#WilliamMonkhouse #WilliamTree #wood #woodcocks
#yolksofeggs #Yorkshire #YorkshireChristmasPie
#YorkshireGoosePie
#ZacharyHicks

Our Favourite Links Chapter 8

[Santas letter](#)

[Santa Letter Example](#)

<https://sites.google.com/view/debzexsantaletter/>

<https://youtu.be/5sWmXvf2TSg>

<https://youtu.be/IZUvpLDDfSE>

[The Promised Land](#)

[Stove](#)

[New Zealand Gazette](#)

[Pixabay](#)

[Christmas Day As An Actual Holiday pt1](#)

[Christmas Day As An Actual Holiday pt2](#)

[Christmas Day As An Actual Holiday pt3](#)

[Christmas Day As An Actual Holiday pt4](#)

Keywords

#1910 #21stCentury #25thDecember #25December1841

#burningscrub

#calendar #Christianity #Christmas #ChristmasDay

#Christmas Day As An Actual Holiday pt1 #Christmas

Day As An Actual Holiday pt2 #Christmas Day As An

Actual Holiday pt3 #Christmas Day As An Actual

Holiday pt4 #ChristmasinNewZealand #common-

lawholiday

#dayinlieu #Debbie Nicholson #descendants #digging

#Easter
Monday #edition #employmentconditions #essentialservices
#family #FatherChristmas #fresh-off-the-boat
#gentlemen #Good Friday
#health #HolidaysAct2003 #hospitality
#industrialawardsandagreements
#ladies #LifeHappens
#NewProductLaunch #NewYear'sDay #NewZealand #NewZealandGazette
#pioneers #planting #publicholiday #publicholidays #PublicHolidaysAct1910
#Santa Claus #savages #Shelter #Sunday #Sunday Dinner
#traditions #truth #TheEmploymentofFemalesAct1873 #TheFactoriesAct1894
#TheIndustrialConciliationandArbitrationAct1894 #time-and-a-halfpayscale #transport
#Unions #wages #women #youthworkers

Our Favourite Links Chapter Example Letter From Santa Santa's Site

<https://sites.google.com/view/debzexasantaletter/>
<https://youtu.be/5sWmXvf2TSg>
<https://youtu.be/IZUvpLDDfSE>

Keywords

#Christmas #DebbieNicholson #ExampleletterfromSanta
#FatherChristmas #LifeHappens
#NewProductLaunch #SantaClaus

Acknowledgments

See Our Favourite Links and
Keywords Pages

Also Very Special Thanks to:

[NZ History](#)

[Wikipedia The Free Encyclopedia](#)

Anniversary Huirama

Gordon Wilson

Tamati and Elayne Montgomery

[Pixabay](#)

[Google Images](#)

[Randolene](#)

[DesignerHash](#)

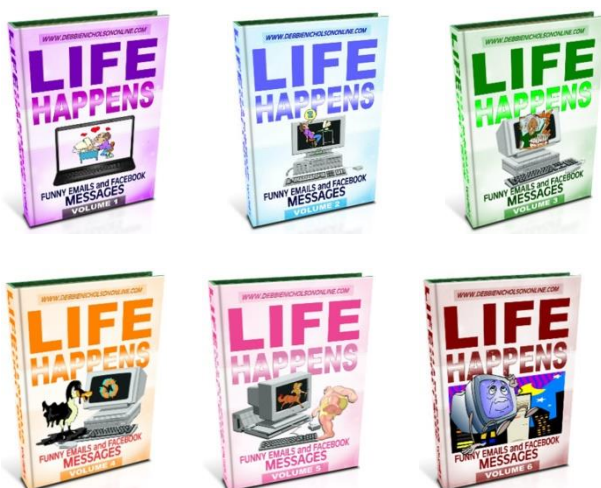
Other Books by Debbie Nicholson

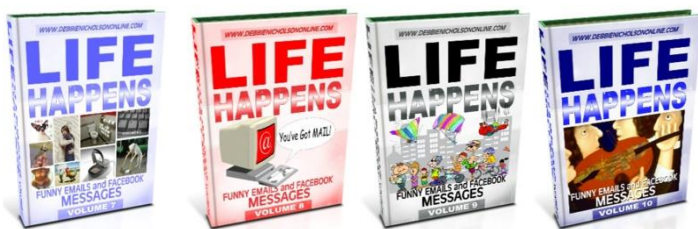
Email stories4debbie@gmail.com

***** Please take the time to hover
over my books to get their URLS**

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Life Happens Series





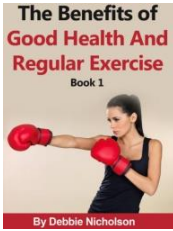
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The Pink Book Series



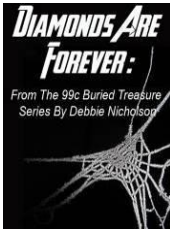
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Health Series



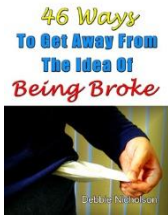
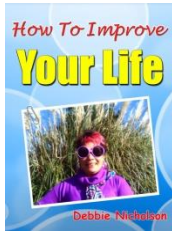
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99c Buried Treasure Series



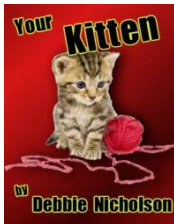
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General Books



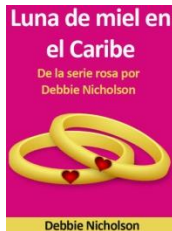
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Cat Series



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Spanish



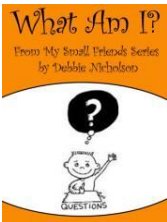
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1st Book of The Grandparents Trilogy



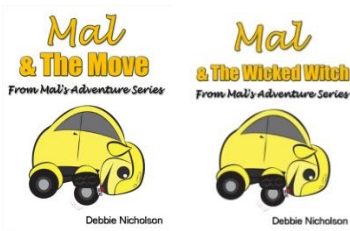
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My Small Friends Series



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Mal's Adventure Series



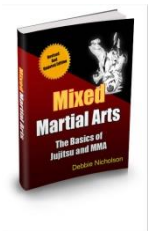
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My Free Book Library



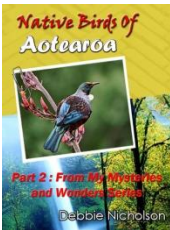
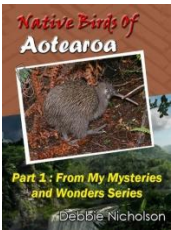
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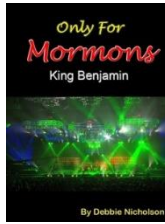
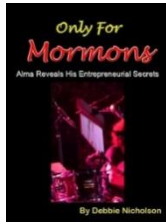
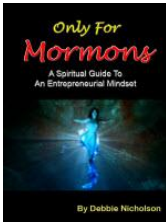
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Only For Mormons Series



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