THE QUEENSTOWN COURIER
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OXENBRIDGE'S
END OF TUNNEL
& HOTOVER RIVER
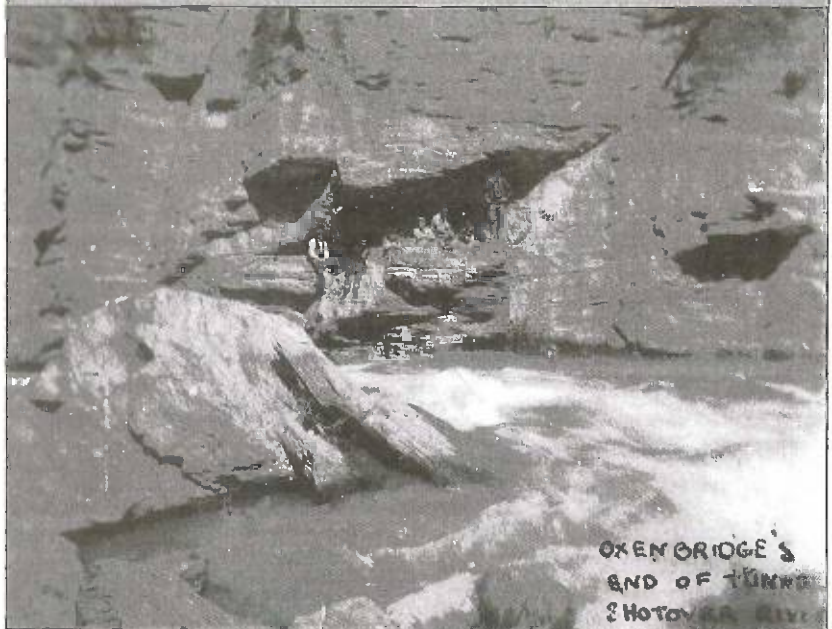
'Oxenbridge's (sic) Tunnel' the day the tunnel end was breached.

CONTENTS

Ruins on the Society's Nevis excursion earlier in the year.

Thank you to Karen Swaine, Lakes District Museum, for the stunning archive images used in this edition.

SNIPPETS

Ray Clarkson

Members at the old Southland Ski Club hut on the Nevis Road.

ACTIVITIES

A very interesting programme of activities has included:

- The Spring Luncheon with 13 members as guest speakers choosing Calendar photos as their topics.
- Joan Cook gave an amusing and informative insight into life in Kingston and the formation of the Lake Road at the A.G.M.
- The Christmas BBQ was well attended on a lovely day.
- The Glenorchy trip and the important visit to restored Paradise House, and the Nevis trip on a brilliant day were highlights.
- Finally, the afternoon with a walk round the Buckingham St restored cottages at Arrowtown and the Museum visit concluded a successful programme.

NEW TRACK

Anyone interested in walking should try the new track from the Kawarau Gorge (near the fruit stall) to the Bannockburn Bridge. It winds through gold mining relics and tailings and has great views of the river.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

A comment by Frances Lewis provided an interesting snip. She related the excitement when, as a small girl, Reg. Romans sent, via the soldiers' messages during the War, greetings home to his father, who was celebrating an advanced birthday. Everyone listened in.

PUB MEMORIES

With the demolition of the Arthur's Point Pub, a former favourite "watering hole" has disappeared. Eileen Todd who, with her husband Jock were very popular publicans, remarked that, in ski season, the 'hot toddies were very popular. In one season they sold 75 gallons of rum in 12 weeks. The local distributor said that this was an Australasian record. Eileen made up 450 gallons of punch to go with the rum. She had publicans out from Queenstown trying to guess the recipe.

BOUNDARY PLANS CAUSE CONCERN

Many members have been actively involved in presenting submissions dealing with the Arrowtown boundaries, and applications for developments.

VON TUNZELMANN'S CONTRIBUTION

The last edition of "The Courier" had detailed articles on W.G. Rees and Donald Hay. This issue features the third of that early group - Nicholas von Tunzelmann.

Members check out the restoration work at the Arrowtown Cottages.

COOPERS TERRACE SETTLEMENT DISCOVERED
By Jan Morrison

Has anyone else played in an old local gold miner's hut when they were a kid? And do you know what happened to that hut?

Well, in early March 2009, a chance conversation set me to thinking about the old miner's hut I used to play in up river from the Arrowtown village during school holidays in the 1960's, when we roamed the hills free and wild. So, I set out up river along a road that had been put through where a track had once sufficed, to find it. When I thought I was near the spot I turned, and was faced with a wall of brambles. Anything there was now totally obscured and obviously totally forgotten.

Undaunted, I returned armed with loppers and a pruning saw. After a few trips, I had worked my way into the thicket and, sure enough, uncovered a section of stone wall in a sorry state of collapse. Eventually, I cleared four stone walls, the inside floor long buried, walls showing one metre high at the most, stones loose and in slow tumble. I had a nice little fireplace though. Plus a section of stacked schist stone protruded enticingly through the blackberry. But, the next stage, was to report to authorities before I continued, and work at the site ceased for a time.

Focus shifted to informing parties of interest including DOC, who owned the land, and the Historic Places Trust, from whom I had to obtain the requisite Archaeological Authority to carry out my plan of clearing the land and presenting the hut site to the public. Years of working on Mayan sites in Central America, albeit as draughtsperson/artist, recording architectural structures stood me in good stead and the Authority was granted.

Cooper's Terrace, 1900. 82lbs of gold came from this section of the Arrow.

The Arrowtown Village Association provided valuable support and contributed funding to the project. Meanwhile, Karen Swaine, ace researcher from the Lakes District museum, discovered a photo taken in 1900 (above), that clearly showed a *collection* of huts at Cooper's Terrace, in effect, a settlement! Wow! This was a turning point, and we were very excited. (Still are!) To think that Arrowtown had, all this time, the remains of a European settlement, comparable to its Chinese settlement yet totally forgotten, within short walking distance from the village, was amazing beyond belief. And the potential benefit for the town was not lost on us. I couldn't wait to get back there!

Sure enough, I found more walls across the road, confirming the settlement's existence. Eventually, we hope to have a considerable area of the thicket cleared and the ruins, tentatively dated between late 1800's-early 1900s, signposted, clearly visible to, and easily accessible to visitors from the road and walking track.
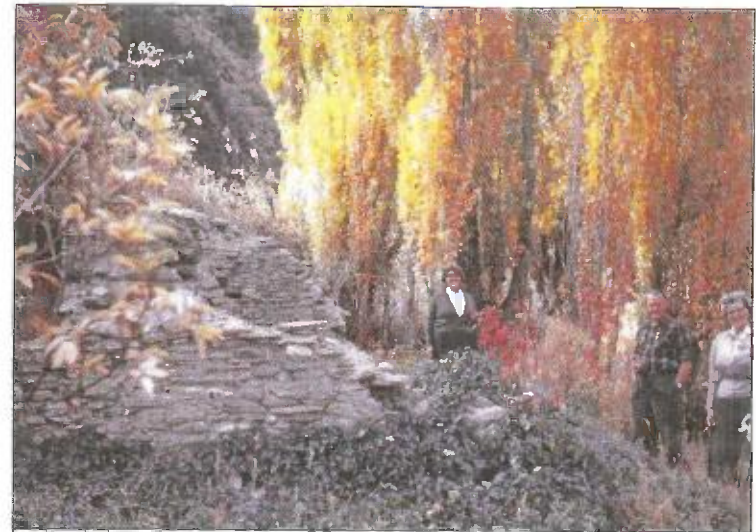
Cooper's Terrace ruins in earlier days, with the river at right behind trees.

It will become another important thread woven into the fabric of Arrowtown's gold mining heritage, enhancing our appreciation of those pioneer days and the people who lived here.

Meanwhile, blackberry bramble is getting the hiding of its life at Cooper's Terrace, so you can rest assured your welcomed visit can be both interactive and scratch-free.

At right, Jan examines the ruins that exist today.

KINGSTON MEMORIES
*A Talk By Joan Cook (abridged)*

Kingston, 1930's

My parents' first home was the cottage in the Garden of Eden at Paradise. My father's name was Adam, so, of course, they got the inevitable 'Adam in the Garden of Eden' comments. Then, in 1929, after living in Queenstown for a time, taking in what we could now call bed and breakfast guests, they bought 50 acres on the terrace above Kingston, and Jack Inglis built them a cosy little bungalow. Two years later, I was born in Granny Phillip's nursing home in Queenstown. Granny Phillip was a forebear of the O'Connell's, being Doris O'Connell's grandmother. Mother took me home ten days later on the Earnslaw, but didn't have the morning tea because she didn't have the money for it. She was met by my father on the Kingston wharf, and we were driven home in the gig.

In many ways, I count myself more than blessed to be brought up on those 50 stony acres at Kingston. Yes, it was recession time, and yes, we had no money-but we had cows and a few sheep, a pig, hens, geese, some fruit trees and grew our own vegetables, so we never went hungry. And, I was never, ever, bored. Even when I was the only one too young to go to school, there were all the animals and birds and other creatures to keep me happy: the lizards, the quail, the butterflies and dragon flies, seagulls following my father as he ploughed, mud pies to be made in the creek...there never really was a dull moment.

When the road to Queenstown was being built we used to supply the camps with milk. My father had a horse for farm work and it was Dolly

who would pull the sledge with the cans on it. Sometimes, the families would come up to see us, and I remember once, when very young, going down to the Bottom Camp for afternoon tea. The lady had
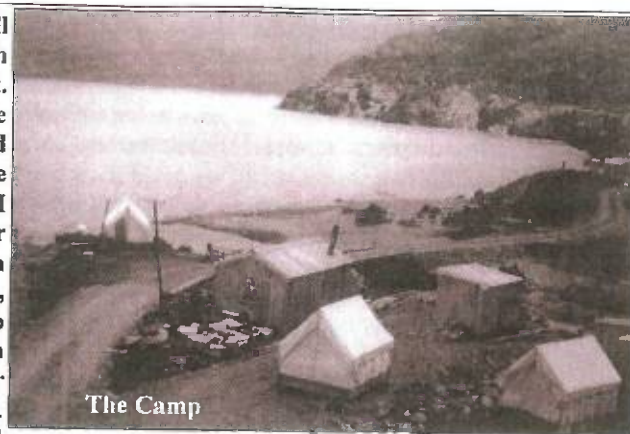
The Camp

done this beautiful baking in the little stove in her canvas tent. A lot of the people in the camps were very well educated.

The Kingston Road played a big part in our lives. I remember well an autumn day when I was four and a half: the opening day of the Kingston-Queenstown road, April 4, 1936. We were standing in the tussock on the hillside watching the cars go by. Soon, they would be crossing the Devil's Staircase Creek bridge for the first time, but I didn't want to go with them; I'd already been over it.

The opening of the road, 1936.

Jimmy McLean had a grey truck which had seen better days, and it was in the tray of this that six or seven of us set off along the lakeside to the Devil's Staircase. I was having a ride in a real truck, so much more

exciting than our spring-cart or the sledge. I loved it, dust and all. As we crossed the new bridge, one of the workmen called out, "You're the first over the bridge!"

It was a very well-designed bridge, which lasted well into the 1990's, designed by two carpenters, who I remember as Mr McKay and Mr Shepherd.

After the road opened, Fr Ardagh came down from Queenstown from time to time to say Mass in the Ship Inn down by the water front. The Salvation Army ladies also used to bike down collecting for self-denial. But even before the road went through, I don't think we were bereft of Christian teaching, with various ministers coming up from the south.

We kept ferrets. We used to feed them on rabbit and bread and milk and they were good pets, really. But the main object of having ferrets was to go ferreting and catch rabbits for the skins and money, every bit of which was put away for the higher education of the family.

We put the ferrets down rabbit holes and into rabbit warrens after we had put nets over the exits so, when they chased the rabbits out, we could catch them easily. We used to muzzle the ferrets before we put them down the holes after we found out they would sometimes catch a rabbit eat it and then go to sleep. Sometimes, we had to smoke the ferret out and sometimes the rabbit warrens were so far reaching we would see ferret and rabbit disappearing over the hill and we would have to run and get it. Ferreting was fun but it needed patience.

We did a lot of trapping, some poisoning, and shot some with our .22's, as well. When it snowed, we had fun going out with the dogs chasing rabbits out from under canopies of rushes. Altogether, we got a lot of rabbits.

Then, of course, they had to be skinned, the skins stretched on U-shaped wires, dried over a fence, then bundled into lots, packed in sacks and sent off to be sold.

Later on, the rabbit cart used to come round, which took not only the skin but the rabbit as well, providing they were gutted and still had their ears. I remember trapping and having to take the skins and rabbits down to the end of the road for the driver to pick up.

We used to run to school every day. School days started early because we had our chores to do first-cows to milk, hens and calves to feed, dishes to stack, and kitchen to tidy. And then, we'd run for it, taking all the short cuts over gates, through gullies, fences and bushes and usually making it just in time. I don't remember being puffed or that running was hard, because we were very slight and the running, of course, kept us very fit.

The only time we ever got a ride home in the gig was if it snowed. Our father would come to the school early if he thought the snow was going to get too deep and take us home.

We had a high jump at school so I became quite good and always did well at the Northern Southland sports at Balfour. I remember, too, going to Garston for sports meetings. I always thought the Garston kids looked so much different to us. We knew each other so well in our small school that had sometimes six or eight children. I think the most it ever had was about fifteen. So, the Garston children en masse seemed so different and much more grown up. I remember the horses in their paddock that some of them had ridden to school.

The Education Board didn't supply money for lots of books, so we used to go out and pick rosehips down on the Kingston flats before it was subdivided for houses.

In those days, there was only the Ship Inn, the station master's house, two railway workers' huts, the hotel, the Thomas's and Kerr's homes and three railway houses.

With the rosehip money we could buy the Enid Blyton Sunny Stories we loved. Our teacher was Miss Mary Grant B.A. who was instrumental in getting us to pick rosehips. She was also interested in all

The Ship Inn, Kingston, 1959

things Maori and instilled a similar interest in us. We found Kingston was steeped in Maori history, which didn't surprise me, as we knew there were Maori ovens near our home and further round the lake.

From an early age, I was the school janitor. Every day after school, I would have to shift all the desks and sweep out the school, empty the ashes from the fire and shake the mats. There is so much more to tell:

- Like the night my brothers invited me to go fishing with a spotlight and gaff. I panicked every time I saw a tall broom bush and thought it was the ranger.
- Or when father brought his first car and kept saying, "Whoa!" when he wanted to stop.
- Or my only childhood holiday, at Arranmore, then owned by my aunt and uncle
- Or the Scottish tradition of first footing

But time is against us.

I know I have talked more about people than history, but without people, surely there would be no history. As the Maori proverb goes...

"What is the most important thing in the world? Hei takata, hei takata, hei takata: it is people, it is people, it is people."

BULLY HAYES
REMARKABLE SCOUNDREL OR MUCH MALIGNED
By Danny Knudson

Stories of the escapades of Bully Hayes in New Zealand and elsewhere in the Pacific have branded him a slave-trader, bigamist, swindler, liar, cheat, buccaneer, and of course, a bully. Is it justified that he has been portrayed as a scoundrel, or has he been much maligned in a case of 'give a dog a bad name'?

William Henry Hayes was born in 1829 in Cleveland, Ohio. As an adult he was a huge man standing over six feet tall, weighing more than 15 stone and powerfully built. He was quite handsome, with piercing blue eyes, a thick beard and bushy auburn hair. A mild Hayes was admired for his pleasant manner and melodious singing; a wild Hayes was known as a ferocious brawler.

According to Frank Clune, in his well researched book, *Captain Bully Hayes: Blackbirder and Bigamist*, Hayes learned seamanship skills while working with his father on barges plying the Great Lakes. From the age of 18, he served on ships sailing from New York, around Cape Horn to California. Hayes qualified for his master's ticket in San Francisco where he bought a barque, *Ontario*, in partnership with Jay Collins. Hayes promptly set sail, leaving Collins to pay for the vessel's refit and its cargo intended for China. It was expected that Hayes would return with Chinese merchandise. However, he changed his plans and took a ship-load of coolies 'recruited' by Chinese heavies to Singapore, where they were sold as enslaved workers. When no return cargo was available, in March 1856, Hayes sold the *Ontario*. He then used the profits, supplemented by a mortgage provided by a firm in Singapore, to buy the *Canton*, a barque of 198 tons, which he renamed the *C.W. Bradley Junior*, registering himself as sole owner, ignoring his partnership deal with Collins. (Clune, pp. 8-9)

Hayes found difficulty securing regular cargo for the *C.W. Bradley Junior* and was unable to service his loan. His creditors from Singapore seized the ship and sold it in July 1857.

Hayes turned his attention to a young widow, Amelia Littlejohn, who had a small shop in Queenstown, a suburb of Adelaide. They were married 25 August 1857 and lived for some months on board a ship, *Star of the North*, moored in the harbour. Hayes decided to buy the ship, but that intention precipitated action from his South Australian creditors. Hayes could either pay them, or declare himself bankrupt. He chose the latter. (Clune, pp. 11-15)

Hayes and Amelia returned to San Francisco where he bought a vessel named the *Ellenita*, a brig in neglected condition. Hayes obtained a cargo of vegetables on credit and when he advertised his intention of sailing to Sydney, he attracted 16 passengers, ten men, and three women, one of whom had three children. His creditors tried to stall his departure, but Hayes avoided that complication by setting sail unexpectedly at 2.30 a.m., leaving debts of around $4,000. Press reports in San Francisco branded Hayes a scoundrel and this news was spread to every major port round the Pacific.

After calling at Hawaii, Hayes found that the *Ellenita* began to leak seriously. Crew members were unable to prevent the bilge water from rising and causing the ship to settle lower in the ocean. Hayes ordered his crew to construct a raft for themselves while he joined the passengers, first mate and one seaman in the only lifeboat which they sailed to Samoa, 70 miles away. Both craft made landfall, but one seaman died on the raft. (Clune, pp. 17-25)

In an article printed in the *Sydney Herald*, Bully Hayes defended himself against a growing list of accusations circulating from San Francisco. For example, he denied that he was a bigamist who had married in Cleveland; that he stole his neighbour's horse in Ohio in 1852; that a tailor in Shanghai made uniforms for himself and his crew but was never paid; and that his wife, Amelia, divorced him in Honolulu. (Clune, pp. 30-31) None-the-less, Hayes was convicted and incarcerated briefly in Darlington, a debtors' prison in Sydney. He was released upon filing for bankruptcy for the second time. He felt much maligned in press columns around the Pacific and, in his defence, it may be that some editors recounted unsubstantiated reports published in newspapers from overseas.

ARROWTOWN ANTICS

Unable to arrange credit for another ship, Hayes turned to alternative employment as a member of a vaudeville troupe. We next find him en route to New Zealand on the *Cincinnati*, a coal barque of 443 tons that left Newcastle, New South Wales, for Otago on 13 September 1862. Hayes was the self-appointed manager of the troupe known as the Buckingham Variety Company. Members were: Mrs Buckingham, a widow, her daughter, Rosa, a soprano, her four brothers, three male vaudeville performers and two comedians, Mr and Mrs Glogski. The *Cincinnati* encountered heavy seas on its voyage, necessitating a strenuous effort from all hands working bilge pumps to reach Port Chalmers on 23 September. This proved to be a terminal voyage for the *Cincinnati* because she was condemned and left in the Otago Harbour.

In his history, *Early Days in Otago*, Robert Gilkison records that a reporter from the *Otago Daily Times* was waiting at Port Chalmers to question Bully Hayes about accepting fares from passengers booked on the *Cincinatti*, but departing early from Newcastle without them. Gilkison recorded that no action was taken against Hayes when he explained that the passengers in question declined the modest accommodation on the collier (Otago Daily Times 24 Sept. 1862, cited in Gilkison, p. 77). Frank Clune dismisses this incident on the grounds that the *Cincinnati* was in the command of Captain G.H. Hyde, leaving Hayes nothing more than a passenger.

After performing in Dunedin, the Buckingham Variety Company journeyed to Central Otago. On 24 December 1862, an *Otago Daily Times* reporter wrote of "good audiences" attracted to the United States Hotel by the troupe in Hartley Township, the early name for Cromwell (Otago Witness, 3 January 1863). Hayes and company then journeyed to Fox's, later called Arrowtown, arriving in the last days of 1862 or first days of 1863. Arrowtown was the scene of intensive gold-mining activity on the Arrow River. First miners at Arrowtown achieved encouraging returns and the bands of opportunists accompanying the gold strike were only too happy to relieve successful prospectors of their profits. In its early days, Arrowtown provided plenty of booze and prostitution as a grog and snog town with rough pubs, tough gangs, and never enough fisticuffs.

Hayes and troupe soon noted the potential profits from selling alcohol and that led the Buckinghams to open the Provincial Hotel. Not to be outdone, Bully Hayes opened the Prince of Wales Hotel across the street in apparent opposition. With investment from a few miners, Hayes constructed a large building 60 feet by 30 feet with sod walls eight feet high. The structure was covered by calico on a frame of saplings.

Much has been made of competition between the Buckinghams and Hayes as rival pub proprietors in 1863. It has been reported that Rosa, or Rosie as she was known in Arrowtown, was a popular musical entertainer in her mother's Provincial Hotel until Hayes married Rosa, bigamously, and she began to entertain patrons by singing in his Prince of Wales Hotel. Gilkison suggests that the Buckinghams manoeuvred to win back custom by spreading a rumour that Hayes had only one ear, the other having been cut off as an instant penalty when he was caught cheating at cards in California. A reward was offered to anyone prepared to cut Hayes' hair short enough to reveal a lost lug. A local barber accepted the challenge and a quick snip of locks confirmed that Hayes had indeed lost an ear. Hayes was allegedly furious and further enraged when the Buckinghams composed and performed a spontaneous and well-attended drama entitled *The Barbarous Barber*.

Prince of Wales Hotel & Theatre.

Vocal and Instrumental Music every Evening by talented artistes.

W. H. HAYES, Proprietor.

W. H. H. has great pleasure in informing the public that the inimitable Thatcher and Madame Vitelli will shortly make their first appearance in this township, at The "Prince of Wales Hotel". 1

Advertisement for the Prince of Wales Hotel and Theatre in the *Lake Wakatip Mail*, end May 1863

In reality, the relationship between Hayes and the Buckinghams was different. It was common for hotels to hire bellmen the equivalent of town criers to advertise pubs. According to John Drummond, in an article in *Southern People*, Hayes employed a strongman named Griffiths to promote the Prince of Wales Hotel. When Griffiths lost his voice, however, Hayes hired a local barber, but his voice was drowned out by the Buckingham's vociferous bellman. Hayes then raised the profile of his pub by taking legal action against the Buckingham's loud-mouthed opposition bellman.

Hayes and the Buckinghams almost certainly collaborated to engineer a feud in order to attract custom from other pubs. There is no record of the barber having been seriously bullied by Hayes following the hair cut encounter. Unless it was an arranged cut, it was the barber more than Bully who had a 'close shave' when publicly exposing Hayes with his reputation for physicality. Instead, Bully wore a bandage around his head, conceivably to maximise the incident, and he directed his anger against the Buckingham's bellman. At least that kept the 'plot' boiling.

During the early months of 1863, Rosa was pregnant and she gave birth to a baby girl, Adalaida Eudora, at Riverton, on 11 July 1863. The father was recorded as William Henry Hayes, confirming that Rosa's relationship with Hayes was established long before the hotel rivalry in Arrowtown. Incidentally, although the baby's mother was recorded as Rosa Hayes, there is no record that she married Bully Hayes. Further evidence that the pub feud was hatched came when members of the Buckingham family accompanied Hayes on his journeys after leaving Arrowtown.

By the middle of 1864, Hayes was again in financial strife. The Arrow rush was past its climax and miners were chasing other gold strikes. Monetary returns for Hayes had decreased, and the Prince of Wales Hotel, which was reported to have cost up to £300 to build, was sold at auction for £75 leaving his creditors out of pocket.

TROUBLE TRIALS AND TRAGEDY

Hayes left the Wakatipu District and lived briefly at Carey's Bay near Port Chalmers. He then returned to Sydney, where he bought a small brig, the *Black Diamond*, with financial help of a trusting mortgagee who was led to believe that the ship would be used to carry coal from Newcastle to Nelson on a regular basis. The *Black Diamond*, a small ship of just 70 tons, was in such poor condition that a crew of four refused to sail in her with Hayes. Undaunted, Hayes crossed the Tasman, accompanied only by his wife, Rosa, baby Adalaida, and Rosa's brother, George Buckingham. They reached Auckland in July 1864 and Hayes ran up several bills for ship repairs before he defaulted on creditors, setting sail without notice for Nelson. There he was to meet other members of the Buckingham Variety Company who planned to begin a theatrical tour of China.

However, events overtook this grand entertainment plan. Hayes navigated the *Black Diamond* into Croixelles Bay (now known as Croiselles Harbour) rather than Nelson to the south-west. On Friday, 19 August, Hayes borrowed a yacht, the *Waterwitch*, to take his party to a neighbouring farm. Tragedy struck when the yacht caught a sudden squall, capsized and sank. Hayes did his best to rescue both his wife and daughter, but released them when they succumbed in the sea.

Hayes was the only survivor. Casualties were his wife Rosa, aged 20, baby Adalaida, 14 months, brother-in-law George Buckingham, 23, and Adalaida's nursemaid Mary Cowley, aged 15. The only body recovered was that of Adalaida. At the time, Hayes was aged 35. Publicity of the tragedy identified the whereabouts of the *Black Diamond* and this led the mortgagee in Sydney to issue instructions for it to be seized and sold.

Hayes did not appear to be immobilised long after the loss of his wife and daughter. Three months after they drowned, we find him as master of a cutter, the *Wave*, on which the Buckinghams, comedians, Mr and Mrs Glogski, and others set sail from Akaroa. Hayes had persuaded a 16 year-old, Helen Murray, to accompany the troupe with promises of a career on the stage. Hayes made improper advances and Helen escaped his attention by demanding to be put ashore in Picton. Two others refused to continue their voyage with him at this point as well. Hayes was charged with abducting Helen, but she later declined to press charges. Hayes married again, on 26 July, 1865 in the Royal Hotel, Christchurch. This time his bride was 21 year old, Emily Butler. Nine months later, on 2 May, 1866, Emily gave birth to twin daughters in Lyttleton.

Within a year, Hayes was again involved in loss of life in New Zealand waters when he transferred six of his passengers for Wanganui from his schooner, *Shamrock*, into a small boat which was swamped at the river bar with the loss of five of the six passengers (Clune, p.56).

PACIFIC PLUNDERING

Bully Hayes finally left New Zealand waters in 1867, but he continued to sail the Pacific for another decade, throughout which his plundering persisted. His most serious crime was blackbirding, the term for slave trading, carrying off the natives of one community by luring them on to his ship with false promises, then sailing away and selling them to work overseas in labour-intensive occupations such as the cotton industry. On one occasion, Hayes is alleged to have abducted over 100 natives, including 30 girls, from Niue. This activity flew in the face of legislation which abolished slavery in the British Empire from 1834. Hayes was arrested on several occasions, but he was a convincing talker who sometimes utilised his American background to escape British law. By conniving and argument, he was able to effect escape.

Hayes' antics eventually led to his demise in 1877. After completing a jail sentence for helping Spanish prisoners escape from Guam, Hayes made his way to San Francisco where he befriended a man who owned a small schooner named the *Lotus*. Hayes proposed a deal in which he would sail the boat to islands of the Pacific using a crew of just two seamen, together with the owner and his wife.

It was arranged that the boat would leave San Francisco on 9 October. On the preceding evening, though, Hayes aided the owner to become very intoxicated. When he sobered up next morning, the owner discovered that Hayes had left port with his wife, his boat and two crewmen, Charles Elson, a navigator, and Peter Rietlyk, a Norwegian cook-cum-seaman, known as Dutch Pete. It took six months for the vessel to reach Hawaii, 2100 miles away. The voyage continued on to Samoa, giving Hayes the opportunity to reunite with his wife of many years, Amelia, and family whom he had not seen for three years (Clune, pp. 138-141).

Later, when nearing the Marshall Islands, the vessel encountered a savage squall. Around 10pm on the day in question, Hayes ordered Dutch Pete to serve another watch at the wheel. With a minimum crew, Dutch Pete had been required for duty two or three times a day and he had objected, arguing that he was hired as a cook rather than a seaman. Hayes and the Norwegian had argued about this before, but captains' commands were law at sea, and Hayes gave the order before retiring below deck. When Hayes later emerged from below, he was not expecting a vicious assault by Dutch Pete who had armed himself with an iron bar. Hayes was struck full force on the head as he emerged from below, a single, savage, fatal and cowardly blow.

BURIED AT SEA

Bully Hayes (1829-1877) was buried at sea. The last that was seen of him was when his burly body disappeared into the depths of the Pacific, the ocean where he had created havoc for two decades. Elson, who witnessed Hayes' killing, reported the death in San Francisco. As for Dutch Pete, he never faced charges because there was no appropriate authority to deal with the matter in the Marshall Islands, besides, Dutch Pete was a Norwegian. It was ironic that Hayes had escaped jurisdiction by sheltering under United States citizenship, and his killer similarly escaped from illicit crime as a Norwegian. Hayes lived 'by the sword' and died 'by the sword'. Returning to the original question, was Bully Hayes a remarkable scoundrel, or has he been simply maligned? He was certainly remarkable as a resourceful, determined and skilful navigator at sea and, in his defence, some of his legendary 'crimes' are unsubstantiated. For example, although he has been branded a pirate, he was never known to capture a vessel by force. Perhaps Hayes was no worse than several other slave trading sea captains in the Pacific during the 19th century. However, writers have uncovered too many incidents which reflect badly on Hayes for a positive conclusion to be drawn in his favour. Based on these stories from around the Pacific, Captain William Henry Hayes was a scoundrel and, as a consequence, he has been much maligned, justifiably, it would seem.

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LAKE HAYES OR HAY'S LAKE

By Danny Knudson

The spelling of Lake Hayes may be a well established error. 'Hayes' associates the lake's name with Bully Hayes, the notorious seaman with an extensive record of dishonesty throughout the Pacific. Hayes lived in Arrowtown in 1863 and 1864, but there is no record of his ever visiting the lake which shares in the spelling of his name. A more reasonable spelling would seem to be Lake Hay or Hay's Lake, each of which associate the lake with its known discoverer, Donald Hay.

There is evidence that Lake Hayes was originally called Hay's Lake in honour of the exploits of Donald Hay. In a letter written to historian Herries Beattie, Donald Cameron wrote, "I think Robert Cameron would have named it Hay's Lake as Donald Hay first saw it and Robert was there [later] too", (Letter D. Cameron/Beattie 20 June 1910). Robert Cameron had assisted William Cameron at Glenquoick Station. In his book, *The Pioneers Explore Otago*, Herries Beattie is quite definite that Robert and Archie Cameron together named Hay's Lake when they retraced some of Donald Hay's journey in 1860 (Beattie, 1949, p. 54).

Historian and writer, Fred Miller, located a letter written to a newspaper by William Gilbert Rees, first known settler in Queenstown Bay, in which he listed geographical features named by himself or his associates. Rees wrote: "Hayes Lake, named after a man called Hayes, who, I am told, managed to get that far before I did in 1859." (Miller, p.7) Rees clearly acknowledged Donald Hay's discovery, but misspelled his name.

Karen Swaine, Lakes District Museum Archivist, has found early references to Hay's Lake. One appeared in the *Southland Times* of 12 December, 1862, prior to the arrival of Bully Hayes in Arrowtown. Two weeks later, Vincent Pyke, Otago Goldfields Secretary, referred in the *Otago Witness* to Lake Hays. However, Donald Hay's historic visit was without drums and bugles, unlike the antics of Bully Hayes. Strangers arriving in Arrowtown from 1863 might well have assumed the lake had the same spelling as Bully Hayes because of his orchestrated publicity.

From the time Bully Hayes reached Arrowtown, around January, 1863, references to the lake assumed the spelling Hayes. A map prepared in 1862 and 1863 by James McKerrow and another he drew in 1863 each referred to Hayes Lake rather than Hay's Lake. One year later, W.C. Wright, a mining surveyor, referred in a goldfields' report to Lake Hayes. Bully Hayes was a high profile character in Arrowtown by that time, whereas Donald Hay had disappeared back to Australia. The public notoriety of Bully Hayes superseded the private, quiet achievements of Donald Hay when it came to spelling the lake's name.

Several historians have suggested that the spelling of the lake is incorrect as Hayes. McLintock wrote that, "He [Hay] also explored a portion of the Kawarau Valley and discovered Hay's Lake." (McLintock, p. 429) A footnote on the same page notes of Hay's Lake: "Now misspelt Hayes." (Ibid.) Robert Gilkison similarly recorded, "He [Donald Hay] also explored to the east of the lake [Wakatipu] and found Hay's Lake, which, by some strange error of confusion with Bully Hayes, has had its name mis-spelled for many years." (Gilkison, p. 25) Monty McClymont concurred when he recorded that Hay's Lake was "now misspelt since Bully Hayes was a local resident". (McClymont, p. 75) Similar references to Lake Hayes being a mis-spelling include D.A. Knudson (pp. 44-47) and F.W.G. Miller (pp. 4-7).

By way of summary, the sequence of name changes was: (1) Robert and Archie Cameron named the lake, Hay's Lake, a spelling used in *The Southland Witness*, but modified by Vincent Pyke to Lake Hays; (2) in 1863, influenced by the antics of Bully Hayes in Arrowtown, surveyor James McKerrow in his maps continued Pyke's reference to Hays, but changed the spelling to Hayes Lake; and (3) in January 1864, mining surveyor, W.C. Wright, reversed the name from Hayes Lake to Lake Hayes and that became the established name in maps produced from that time. (Archives New Zealand, Wellington and Dunedin)

The exploits of Donald Hay are notable. He braved a Wakatipu winter to be the first known person to sail on the lake and explore some of the neighbouring territory including land around Lake Hayes in 1859. The fortitude of Donald Hay as an intrepid explorer in the Wakatipu district is impressive. Conversely, reports about the life of Captain William Henry Hayes, commonly known as Bully Hayes, fail to reflect positively on him. He has been described as a blackbirder engaged in the slave trade, a bigamist, liar, cheat, and swindler both before and after his colourful visit to Arrowtown in 1863-64.

It may be too late for a change, but there is reason to be disappointed that one of the most beautiful lakes in New Zealand is not known as Lake Hay.

VON TUNZELMANN - From Estonia to Fernhill
By Alan De La Mare (in *Southern People*, abridged)

VON TUNZELMANN, Nicholas Paul Balthazar (1825-1900)

His sister gave his full name as Paul Nicholai Balthasar Tunzelmann von Adlerfuge. Born in Reval, Estonia, where his German father was an officer in the Russian army, he was educated in Germany and England to become a veterinary surgeon. After emigrating to New Zealand, he joined an expedition seeking pastoral land west of Lake Wanaka at the beginning of 1860. Only he and William Gilbert Rees were successful, finding a route to Lake Wakatipu from the east and arriving at the future site of Queenstown in February. On their return to Dunedin, Rees applied for land on the eastern border of the lake while von Tunzelmann took up Run 350 of 50,000 acres– Fernhill–on the western side of the lake.

He began to develop Fernhill in partnership with his brother John (and also briefly Edward Pharazyn...). The von Tunzelmann brothers were then joined by Gilbert Pickett, who was married to their sister, Elise. Pickett was a wealthy man and invested a large sum in the property. A two-storeyed house was built using the best of materials and lavishly furnished. Aged 40, von Tunzelmann married Gertrude Gilbert, and they had a family of two sons and three daughters.

For a few years the run flourished, but then scab broke out in the flock, and rabbits infested the land. The profitability of the run declined dramatically until the partners were sold up. Nicholas took up a small run at Table Bay, immediately south of Walter Peak. Here again he was unsuccessful, kea being blamed. He then spent some five years in Australia, returning to a small holding he owned in Beach Bay, Walter Peak, where he remained eking out a living.

Von Tunzelmann was said to be a gentle person of considerable charm and the best of company at a gathering. He could sing, yodel and play the violin, and was passionately fond of dancing. He lived in comparative poverty with his family until his death on July 31, 1900. The Von River, Mount Nicholas and Von's Hill at Walter Peak form a permanent reminder of this early pioneer.

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THE 150TH ANNIVERSARY
Rees & von Tunzelmann Arrive In The Wakatipu Basin
February 13-14, 2010
By Bill Dolan

Picture Courtesy; ODT

Over the weekend of February 13-14, 2010, a re-enactment of the arrival of the District's most important pioneers was held to commemorate the 150th anniversary of the event.

The re-enactment was organised by the First Settlers' Celebration steering committee with the support of the Queenstown and District Historical Society and leading community figures.

The event re-enacted the pioneer settlers' journey from Kawarau Falls to Queenstown Bay, was open to the public and attracted about one hundred adults and children in period costume. The journey around the lake from Frankton was given additional interest with an enactment of the first cricket match in the district. (W. G. Rees was a first cousin of W. G. Grace, and a very accomplished cricketer in his own right.) A civic welcome greeted the party on its arrival at the Queenstown Gardens and this was followed by a morning tea at St Peter's Church Hall. Various historic artefacts and period paintings were displayed.

On the Sunday, a commemorative service was held at St Peter's Church. The service included lessons read by Rosemary Marryatt, and Adrienne von Tunzelmann, (pictured above), direct descendents of W.G. Rees and Nicholas von Tunzelmann, respectively.

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THE MEMORIAL STAINED GLASS WINDOWS
OF
ST PAUL'S ANGLICAN CHURCH, ARROWTOWN
By Rita L. Teele and Rupert Iles

On a sunny day, you can step into Saint Paul's and see the little church aglow. The two stained glass windows distill the colours of Arrowtown to fill the wooden building with tinted light. The plaques beside the windows provide only scant information. We have collected additional details about the people commemorated, and the donors, artists and artisans associated with each window.

THE LUSK MEMORIAL WINDOW

The front window, over the altar, was presented to the church in 1973 by the Lusk family. The associated plaque reads:

TO THE GLORY OF GOD
IN GRATITUDE FOR HIS GIFT TO
US OF
ALAN FRANCIS BUTLER LUSK
1911-1970
This Window is Given by His Family

Sally Lusk, Alan's widow, was born Sarah Elizabeth Bradley in 1910. She was American from Lee, Massachusetts. Lee is in the western part of the state, and her farming family was well known for raising Plymouth Rock hens. As a young woman, Sally Bradley went to India to teach in a mission school. In 1934/35, she married New Zealander Alan Francis Butler Lusk who was working there as an electrical and civil engineer.

They made their way back to Alan's home in Hamilton, New Zealand via California and then by ship to Pearl Harbor, Hawaii. Departing for New Zealand with their oldest son Christopher who was born in 1941, they were on one of the last ships that pulled out of Pearl Harbor immediately prior to the Japanese attack on December 7, 1941.

Alan Lusk's career in engineering evolved into work related to the development of the hydro-electric schemes on the South Island. The family moved south from Hamilton, living in Christchurch and Dunedin. By the time they reached Dunedin there were five children, Christopher, Timothy, Nicholas, Sally (known as Sandy) and Marilyn. A sixth child, Elizabeth, had died before Marilyn was born.

In 1968, Sally and Alan Lusk bought a small house at the top of Caernarvon Street in Arrowtown from Jack Reid, who lived around the corner. He had previously acquired the house from Mrs. McMaster. Marilyn Lusk remembers dislodging a possum from the kitchen to take possession. In order to open the house to the view up the Arrow Valley, Alan Lusk's first priority was to install "Whitney" (bifold) windows in the lounge. He and his wife had hoped to retire there together but he was only able to enjoy two years of intermittent visits to Arrowtown. Sadly, Alan Lusk died in 1970 at the age of 59 years.

Sally and Alan Lusk

Marilyn Lusk, the youngest child of the family, was studying architecture at Auckland University when her father died. There has been some confusion in the official records as to the designer of the window. We now know that it was Marilyn's drawing, with her mother's input, that was used for the final plans that were carried out at Miller Studios in Dunedin. In Marilyn's words, from an email in January 2010: "...I believe it should be seen as a joint design effort as the shaping and placing of the glass pieces ...and the selection of the precise colours is very well done and has taken the work beyond what would have been a fairly simple pencil design. From the start I wanted the heavier, chunky glass in the foreground and that presented an immediate challenge in the manufacture. That foreground represents the flowers...wild roses and hips, not to mention the plums, gooseberries, raspberries etc etc that grow up the Arrow valley as escapees/descendants from the gardens established by the early settlers." The stained glass window depicts the exact view from the front window in the lounge at "Bag End" as the house was named. Who would have guessed that 30 years later, Peter Jackson would bring Frodo Baggins, hobbit, from Bag End, to Arrowtown?

Sally Lusk, in writing to John Newman on June 5, 1997 also described what is included in the window. The following was transcribed by Neil Fuge from the original letter:

"The view from our cottage looking up the Arrow River to the mountains beyond-in autumn-yet maybe a bit of snow on top-the bright yellow Lombardy poplars and larch against a ... blue sky, the silver of the river, and then the bright orange red of the rosehip ...and above three crosses-not forgetting the simple strong faith of our people past and present."

The minutes of the Anglican Church, lodged at the Hocken Library in Dunedin, note approval by the Faculty for the window on September 28th, 1972. On May 24th, 1973, Geoffrey Neilson, Vicar of St. Paul's, reported that the window would be installed in June. It was September 23rd when the minutes recorded that the window "has now been fitted in St. Paul's and is greatly admired and appreciated by all." In its September 16th issue of 1973, the Anglican Church newsletter, *Contact,* also noted the installation.

The dedication occurred on Sunday December 30th, 1973, with the Lusk family present.

In an email from January 2010, Marilyn Lusk wrote: "Mum was very involved in the life of the community. I believe she was on the Vestry (with John Newman) and was a councilor on the Borough Council where she pushed for the District Scheme to be changed to have development in Arrowtown's main street to be of an historical style. (I had done my final year thesis on this issue.) I think Arrowtown today would look very different but for her advocacy of this idea."

Marilyn Lusk's bound senior thesis is in the Archives at the Lakes District Museum. Jack Reid also has a copy-given to him by Sally Lusk, whom he remembers as a strong presence on the Council. It is a compilation of detailed information about the town's buildings in 1974 and includes a wonderful collection of old photographs of Arrowtown. This work served as cornerstone for town planning at the time.

Nicholas Lusk, with his wife Gillian, ran a shrub and tree nursery in Queenstown and Arrowtown from 1972 to 1985. They, with Sally, moved to Hawkes Bay in 1985. Sally Lusk died there in 1999 leaving a second memorial to her husband. She provided a trust fund to support the AFB Lusk Club Home in Havelock North for the elderly of the community. It provides daily facilities for companionship and recreation and on Sundays offers a midday meal.

The Lusk memorial window was made in Dunedin at the Miller Studios-one of the few places in New Zealand that made stained glass windows for churches. The business of O.G. Miller and Sons was created in 1946: Ralph and Roy Miller joined their father Oswald, who had started a sign painting business in Dunedin in 1913. Ralph developed graphic design for the firm, and Roy moved into crafting stained glass windows.

In the letter to John Newman, Sally Lusk wrote: "With the Bishop's approval [Bishop Walter Wade Robinson] the window was put in place by Mr Miller himself - It is indeed a fitting memorial to our Dad - our Alan Frances Butler Lusk. "

A short article from The Mountain Scene, on May 8th 1975, mentions the window in the church: "A contemporary form of art, in the shape of a slub [sic] glass stained window, depicting the Arrow Gorge, is a memorial to a husband and father by recent Arrowtonians. It is placed behind the altar, and Mr Miller, of Dunedin, who had previously used the traditional stained glass, is pleased with the effect he has achieved."

The technique used in the lower left triangular portion of the window-the depiction of flowers-is very different from that used above the diagonal lead line. This type of stained glass work is called "*dalle de verre*", French for "slab of glass". Although used in ancient times, when glass was placed in voids chiselled from stone, it was re-invented by Labouret and Chaudiere in the 1920's, who realized that thick slabs of glass, especially those that were faceted at their edges, deliver brilliant coloured light. Initially, cement was a popular choice as ground, but in the 1950's, epoxy was appropriated as a less problematic base for anchoring the glass. In the case of the Lusk window, there is also a granular material that has been applied to the epoxy. If one looks at the lower window from an angle, one can appreciate the pebbly surface of the dark ground and the irregular edges of the cut dalles. Above the diagonal line, one can see the use of traditional stained glass: coloured shapes that are bordered by lead cames and which fit together like an angular jigsaw puzzle. The blues and greys denote the Arrow riverbed. The yellow polygonal columns are the row of poplars in their golden autumnal colour. The glass in the middle third of the window represents the mountains and hills of the Arrow Valley. The clear/white/blue peak at the apex of the hills represents the snow on the tops.

The upper third of the window is of clear, and tinted blue, green and mauve glass. Three stylized crosses are set in the sky and represent the crosses of Calvary. The diagonals of the crosses and adjacent panes appear to form a roof over a house that is positioned to the left of centre. Marilyn Lusk did not include this in her planned design. One can suggest that the "glass house" is a happy accident; it connects the view to home at "Bag End" while reflecting Marilyn Lusk's architectural background.

At the very bottom of the window are the words, "I will lift up mine eyes" from Psalm 121. Dark glass "paint" (probably containing iron oxide) was applied to panels of tinted glass for the lettering. The panels would have been fired to fuse the oxide to the glass and to create a black "I" and a black frame for each of the subsequent letters. The coloured triangles and the colour around the initial black "I" are separate pieces of glass that have been mounted behind the panels. They can be seen if the window is viewed from the outside of the church.

THE ROMANS MEMORIAL WINDOW

The stained glass window by the font was designed by Roy Dickison, a well-known Queenstown artist and former head of Otago Polytechnic School of Art. It was presented to the church by descendants of George and Mary Romans. The plaque beside the window reads:

In loving memory
of
George Henry Romans
1843-1945
and
Mary Elizabeth Romans
1863-1938
whose ten children were
all baptized in
this church

Marie Romans, daughter of George and Mary, arranged for the window to be commissioned. She chose to use some of the money that she inherited from her sister, Hilda Barstow, and approached the Vestry of St. Paul's about a suitable memorial to her parents.

Marie was a spirited, independent woman who travelled and worked in many places including Fiji, England, Spain, South Africa and NZ, retiring from her last job only when she was in her 70's. She was an accomplished pianist, like many of the musical Romans family, and loved to dance.

Marie suffered from a cerebral haemorrhage at quite a young age and determinedly fought her way back to physical wellbeing. She continued to exercise, walking everywhere. In Auckland, she went swimming daily at the Tepid Baths until the day before she died.

The following is transcribed from the address by Roy Dickison, at the time of the dedication, on December 8, 1992:

"When I was asked to submit a design for this window, the only direction I was given was that the family had a great love of gardens-so the concept for the window centres around the annual renewal of creation through the 4 seasons.

Winter sky with snow flakes.
The pinks of spring blossom
The mixed bright colours of a summer garden and autumn trees with leaves on the ground.
These are interpreted in semi-abstract style to harmonize with the existing window.
However, overlying this is a further symbol. The lines running through the design from top to bottom all radiate from a point high above the window. These have a double symbolic meaning.
They are traditionally the way of suggesting the sun's rays that bring life back to our gardens but in addition, and more importantly in Christian Art, they indicate God's light illuminating His creation."

One of the plain glass windows in the church was used for a template, which Roy Dickison made from cardboard. He awoke one morning with the idea of representing four seasons in stained glass. After completing the drawings, Roy Dickison remembers at least a couple of trips to Dunedin to meet with the late Peter Aburn, who made the window. Peter Aburn was the grandson of Samuel Felix Aburn, a glass retailer and glazier who began working in Dunedin in 1898. With his father already employed there, in the office, Peter became the third generation to be involved in the family business. He learned the business literally from the ground up: he started with the menial jobs and graduated to cutting glass and making windows.
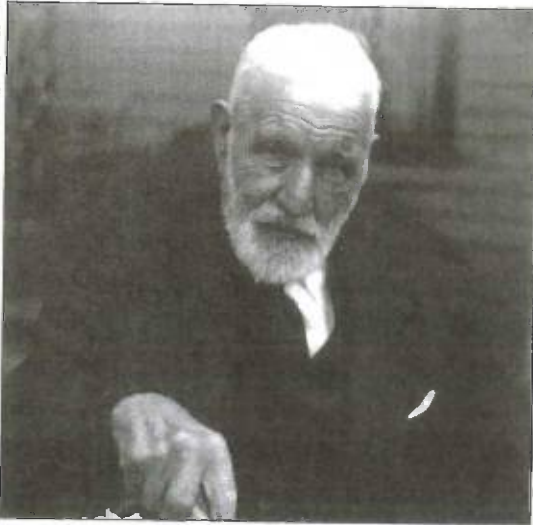
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It was Peter Aburn's idea to include "glass" in the company name so as to draw attention to their product, and the company continues in Dunedin as Aburns Glass. Roy Dickison remembers a fortnight spent waiting for a shipment of stained glass to arrive in Dunedin from Sydney in order to acquire the appropriate colours for his design. The glass was chosen, the pieces cut and leaded, and when the finished stained glass window arrived, it was mounted in the window over the baptismal font.

Bishop Penny Jamieson from Dunedin officiated at the commemorative ceremony on December 8, 1992. Present for the unveiling of the window were two daughters of George and Mary, Marie Romans and her sister Olive (Romans) Fowler. Three grandchildren were present: Mary Fowler (daughter of Olive and Arthur Fowler); Reg Romans, (with Eleanor Harris) and Sarah Romans (with Trevor Silverstone). Reg and Sarah are children of Ray (Jan) Romans. Four great grand-children also attended: Suzanne Howard (Grandfather = Clifford (Married Winsome), Mother = Valerie (Married Thornt Blackie)), David Laurent (Grandfather = Clifford (Married Winsome), Mother = Denise (Married John Laurent), Michael and Rosemary Clarkson (children of Sarah Romans and John Clarkson). Peter Aburn, with his wife, Joan, also attended the dedication.

Graham Douglas, a friend of the Romans family, addressed the congregation during the ceremony. The following are highlights from his presentation. (The handwritten original papers are in the archive of the Lakes District Museum in Arrowtown.)

George Romans (right) arrived in Arrowtown in 1875. His initial attempts at gold mining were unsuccessful, and he spent five years in building roads to Macetown and Cardrona before going into business as a butcher and baker in 1880. Although long hours were spent working, he served on the Arrowtown Borough Council, was President of the Arrow Cricket and Rugby Club and was a keen member of local racing clubs. Over a period of 51 years, he never missed a Dunedin Cup meeting!

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After his first wife died, George Romans married Mary Travis whom Graham Douglas remembered as:
"a warm friendly person, in memory dressed in black in her spotless kitchen with the black coal range shining like a new pin. I don't think she ever went outside without her broom to sweep the footpath. A generous person there was always a pannikin of flour or sugar for those less fortunate."

Mary Romans, above, died in 1938. A church member for many years, George Romans was serving as warden at St. Paul's when he died in 1945.

CREATING A STAINED GLASS WINDOW

Production of glass is an ancient industry, invented or discovered by accident around 5000 years ago. When heated at approximately 1500 degrees Celsius, the combination of silica from quartz sand, soda ash (sodium carbonate) and a range of other minerals in very small amounts forms liquid glass that cools, without crystals forming, to a transparent solid. The earliest surviving samples of glass are beads from Old Kingdom Egypt. A glass making site from 1250-1200 BC was uncovered at Pi-Ramesses in Egypt in 2005. We have to jump forward to late in the first millennium A.D. to see stained glass windows. They evolved with the building of the first churches. We have discussed *dalle de verre*, a more modern technique of creating stained glass panels, above. The following relates to traditional stained glass.

Glass can be stained in two ways: by applying "paint" to clear or tinted glass or by adding metallic salts and oxides to liquid glass.

Iron oxide is used for brown/black painted lines and silver is for yellow colouration, particularly for hair. After application of the paint, which is a combination of the metal, ground glass and liquid (in medieval times wine or even urine was used), the glass is fired. The colour is thereby incorporated into the glass. The Lusk memorial window has painted panels for the lettering, as described above.

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Coloured glass is produced by mixing metallic salts and oxides with the ingredients that make glass and melting the combination together in a furnace. For example, "cobalt blue" is produced by adding cobalt oxide to the glass pot. "Selenium ruby" is a red created by the addition of selenium oxide; other reds are produced by the addition of gold. The glass blower forms the molten glass into a cylindrical, bottle-like shape that is cut at top and bottom to produce an open cylinder. The cooled cylinder is scored, then cracked, and placed into a glass furnace, with the scored portion uppermost. As the cylinder flattens with the heat, the glass maker uses a long flat iron to smooth the edges down. The sheet of glass is then moved on a flat tray to the annealing oven where it cools slowly so as not to crack. The product of this process is known as *antique glass.** Slight variations in thickness of the sheet as well as tiny bubbles from trapped air within the glass itself identify it as blown glass. If the glass blower picks up several coloured blobs of molten glass to blow into a cylinder, a variegated pattern of colour results. Machine-made glass sheets, while less expensive, do not provide the sparkle of antique glass.

The overall design of a panel or window is produced by translating a drawing into a cartoon in which individual glass shapes are assigned a colour. The colours in the design are matched to coloured sheets of glass. Each shape is cut from a glass sheet with an allowance for the thickness of the lead or copper foil that will join them together.

There are two methods of assembling stained glass windows or panels. The older makes use of lead cames, which are H-shaped in cross-section. Each piece of glass is supported as in a mortise, the lead is soldered at the joints and finally, a dark grey cement is applied to fill the cracks between lead and glass and to make the assembled piece waterproof. When lifted into position, a large panel or window is supported by bracing rods.

In the early twentieth century, LaFarge and Tiffany developed the technique of copper foiling in which the edges of individual pieces of glass are wrapped in copper foil. Abutting pieces are then fused together with a line of solder. Copper foiling is usually reserved for inside windows, lamps and small panels.

CONCLUSION

St. Paul's Anglican Church is blessed in having its stained glass windows. Arrowtown is fortunate to share in the history of the people behind the windows.

* For more detail in the manufacture of antique stained glass, watch parts one and two of this video on the internet: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gsOUyqGa9FM
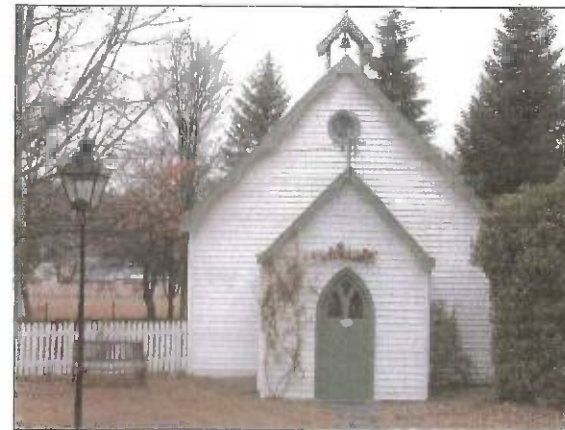
Photographs
Lusk Memorial window with lettering "I will lift up mine eyes"
Lusk Memorial window. Detail of *dalle de verre*
Romans Memorial window: Winter sky , Spring blossom, Summer garden, Autumn trees
Photograph of Sally and Alan Lusk in the 1960's (courtesy of Nick Lusk and family)
Photographs of George and Mary Romans (courtesy of Lakes District Museum)

THE MARGARET TEMPLETON EDUCATIONAL TRUST

The trustees are pleased to report that eight young people are now receiving scholarships from the Trust for their education in tertiary institutions.

All the applicants are from the Queenstown district and represent a range of interests and careers.

In 2008 the following young people were granted awards which they took up in 2009. All have had their scholarships re-awarded for 2010.

Leah Fitzpatrick

Ambrose Kelly

Danika Boulay

Ann Mackay

The successful applicants in 2009 were:

Rotem Edwy

Nina Riddell

Sid Yadav

Hannah Wilkinson

All the scholarships are of similar value i.e. $5,000 per year. The trustees and, we are sure, the members of the Queenstown and District Historical Society, congratulate the successful candidates and wish them well in their studies.

For the trustees,
Elizabeth Clarkson.

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