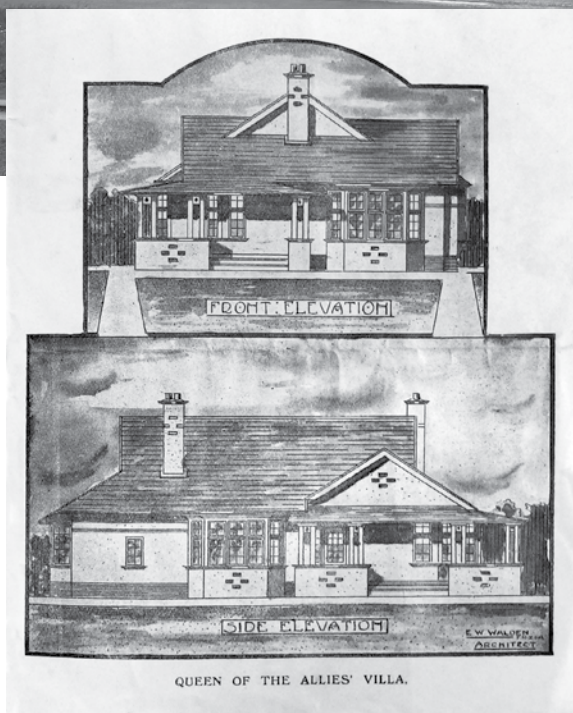


The Half-Crown House



Houses were cheaper a century ago, but even in 1915 a new two-bedroom villa in St Clair for two shillings and sixpence was a snip.

This 'Charming Home' worth £1200 was raffled to raise money for injured soldiers as part of the Otago Queen Carnival. Tickets cost half a crown, the equivalent of about \$17 today. Taking account of house price inflation, a property that cost £1200 then would set you back about \$550,000 now (though the DCC values the house at 13 Kennedy Street at only \$280,000.) The land for the 'gift villa' had been donated by WF Edmond and the plans by Edward W Walden. He was a well-known architect who also designed the Mayfair Theatre, Hallenstein's building in the Octagon, Anderson's Bay Presbyterian Church and St Margaret's College at the University.

Top: The Kennedy Street house as it is now.

Above: An illustration from the leaflet advertising the Queen of the Allies villa from Jean Burt's papers in the Toitū OSM archives.

The Queen Carnival was a recent innovation, raising funds for charitable causes by pitting rival bands of supporters against each other under the patronage of their respective 'queens.' Jean Burt, whose father Alexander ran the well-known firm of engineers and metal workers A & T Burt, took the name 'Queen of the Allies.' This was both topical and an allusion to the building and allied trades. She drew upon family connections to badger building suppliers to donate materials for the house. The Master Builders and Contractors' Industrial Union of Employers organised this 'Allied Trades' gift villa' project, supported by the Carpenters and Joiners' Society. A ballot was held to decide which contractor should carry out the work, which was won by a local man, WM Clark of St Kilda.

Jean Burt was active in a range of patriotic and charitable causes, most notably as Secretary of the Otago and Southland Women's Patriotic Association. The Association's President Mary Downie Stewart was one of her rivals as the 'Queen of Commerce.' Their fellow carnival queens in 1915 were also members of prominent local business and professional families: Mrs R Hudson (Our Soldiers' Queen); Miss Sargood (Queen of the Seas); Miss Mill (Harbour Queen); Mrs FW Mitchell (Travellers and Warehousemen's Queen); Miss Emery (Retailers' Queen); Mrs Gordon (Tramways Queen); Belle McLean (Sports Queen); Miss Carson (Queen of the Dardanelles); Miss J Cowie Nichols (North Otago Queen); and Ruth Smith (The Country Queen). They competed to raise money by means of a variety of sales and entertainments, and the newspapers regularly reported throughout July and August on the state of the poll as to who was to be the winner. The 'mainspring of the carnival' was Arthur Barnett of, well, Arthur Barnett's. The money raised went to assist wounded soldiers, who were returning home in increasing numbers from the Dardanelles disaster.

The Queen of the Allies Jean Burt's fundraising activities were a mixture of the serious and the frivolous. Together with her supporters she organised a jumble sale, concert, euchre party and a gift evening in the Early Settlers' Hall. They also set up a stall outside Sprosen's Chemists (now the Octagon Chemists) which offered raffle tickets. The prizes included a cake and some lace, but also a Winchester rifle and a ton of coal. The Allied Trades put on a street procession and trades display that involved the city's foundries, carpenters, bricklayers, paper mills and timber mills. To demonstrate that local industries could replace German manufactures, a ten-inch naval gun and a shell fired through twelve-inch thick armour plate were put on show. Miss Burt even organised a cock fight at the Garrison Hall. It was not what you might think but rather an entertaining spectacle in which teams of four men, each with a stick passed under his knees and over his arms, tried to butt each other out of the ring.

Despite all her efforts, it was not to be Queen Jean but instead Ruth Smith who was crowned at the end of August. She had raised £127,000 for wounded soldiers, much the largest total in the country (the equivalent today of almost \$18 million). Her nearest rivals Kitty Doughty of Wellington and Nurse Maud of Christchurch raised £80,000 (more than \$11 million

now) and £12,000 (or \$1.7 million) respectively, showing the serious money was still in the south in 1915. Queen Ruth's coronation ceremony in the drill hall at Kensington was attended by six thousand people, and it was repeated for another huge crowd the following evening. Her Majesty graciously conducted the investiture of her prominent businessmen supporters to mock court posts.

In the meantime, the 'exceedingly handsome' villa in Kennedy Street, St Clair was beginning to take shape. Its design was said to be 'altogether artistic and yet simple and effective.' The house was 'modern in every respect,' being built to the latest design using modern techniques. The foundations were concrete with a damp-proof course, and the brick walls were double-skinned with a cavity between them to keep out the damp. They were roughcast as a further measure against moisture. The roof was covered with terracotta Marseilles tiles, though these were replaced with a 'Decramastic' roof in 1978 and more recently with grey corrugated iron. The internal walls were smooth-plastered, not fitted with sarking and scrim as many older houses had been. The layout was designed to be commodious and convenient. The kitchen arrangements were considered 'unusually complete, with a view to minimising the work of housekeeping,' while the fully plumbed-in bathroom contained 'modern-design sanitary conveniences.' (In contrast, even thirty years later, 27% of New Zealand houses lacked a hot water supply.) Reflecting another recent trend, wardrobes and storage cupboards were built in, so less furniture was needed. Lighting was by a very modern convenience, electricity — at this time, Dunedin had been connected to the Waipori power station for only eight years. The garden, or what the advertising leaflet grandly called 'the grounds about the house' (which back on to Forbury Park) were 'laid out and planted in an effective manner by experienced gardeners. Taken altogether, outside and inside, it is to be expected that the whole place will be a model of perfect workmanship.'

The house was first prize in the lottery, but the lesser prizes were not to be sniffed at. Next came a crib at Hinkley's Bay (Company Bay), then a Buick car, followed by various items of gold jewellery as consolation prizes. David Rankin, Surveyor of Ships and Inspector of Machinery at Napier, won the house in Kennedy Street. He won another prize soon after, marrying Emily Cashman of Port Chalmers a month later. They did not live in the St Clair house but instead returned to Napier. David Rankin's luck ran out in 1917 when he was called up for the army. He survived the war and on his retirement in the mid-1920s the couple moved to Dunedin, where they lived not far away in Young Street. After a few short-term residents, in 1919 Charles Vere Kirke and his wife Amy moved into the Kennedy Street house. Five years later they returned to sheep farming and Frederick and Mary Christopher took over, staying until 1939. Laura Holden lived there for a couple of years during the war, but from 1945 the fruiterer William Gamble and his family became the long-term residents. He owned a grocer's shop in Bellona Street, on the far side of Forbury Park.

Otago Queen Carnival for Wounded Soldiers' Fund: Candidates for Queen of the Carnival



MISS SARGGOD, Queen of the Seas.



MISS MILL, Harbour Queen.



MISS JEAN BURT, Queen of the Allies.



MRS F. W. MITCHELL, Travellers' Queen.



MISS R. SMITH, Country Queen.



MISS DOWNIE STEWART, Queen of Commerce.



MISS EMERY, Retailers' Queen.



MISS CARSON, Queen of the Dardanelles.



MRS R. HUDSON, Our Soldiers' Queen.



MRS GORDON, Tomorrow Queen.
(Photos by Gray)



MRS J. COWIE NICHOLS, North Otago Queen.



MISS BELLE McLEAN, Spots Queen.

Portraits of the candidates for the carnival queen competition. Jean Burt appears top right as 'Queen of the Allies' - *Otago Witness* 7 July 1915

Another wartime fundraising house survives elsewhere in Dunedin — the 'Sixpenny House' at 51 Heriot Row, near the corner with Pitt Street. It was built in 1941–2 and raffled by the Otago Provincial Patriotic Council to raise funds for the rehabilitation of returned servicemen. The site was given by Rewa Thropp and the plans provided by Roy Fraser. The house was built by volunteers using donated materials. Ethel Nicholson won the raffle, but as soon as the house was finished, she sold it. Her 6d ticket became £2550 (equivalent to about \$737,000 today). The new owners were Arthur Gillman and his wife Ruth. 'Chinny' Gillman taught commerce, coached rugby and helped run the Cadets at Otago Boys' High School from 1919 until his sudden death in 1953. The house remained in the family until 1997.

If you fancy your chances, the Heart Foundation continues the tradition today. A \$12.50 ticket could win you a 'captivating Jennian dream home located in sun-kissed Motueka,' while helping with the Foundation's important work.



Bugs in the System

Aircraft passengers arriving from overseas used to be welcomed by serious-looking men in shorts wielding spray cans of insecticide. The Museum, too, is not fond of uninvited insects, though it draws the line at de-lousing its human visitors. Those members who brought along their treasured items for the OSA Christmas meeting will have discovered that it is standard practice to fumigate overnight all objects brought into the museum. Anything of fabric or wood is especially suspect, unsurprisingly. For instance, the thatch for the pioneer cottage and the *wharerau* hut had to be fumigated to destroy any creepy-crawlies.

A major part of the Museum's activities involves dealing with accessions, bug-infested or not. Like all such institutions, it is obliged to be discriminating about what it accepts as even with the large new purpose-built collection store there are limits to the Museum's ability to house and care for objects. The main criteria used when considering an acquisition include an item's relevance to the history of Dunedin or Otago, and if from outside the region whether it helps to illustrate local stories. An example of this is the Cobb & Co coach, which comes from Canterbury, not Otago. Uniqueness or rarity is naturally an important consideration, as is whether an item usefully complements what is already in the collection. Personal connections can be important, too: who made, owned or used an object can influence the decision to accept it, though an item's provenance is seldom sufficient in itself. Poor physical condition can be a reason for declining a gift, as conservation work on badly damaged objects can be expensive.

Every year the Museum is offered Otago memorabilia, documents, pictures, clothing, household items, militaria, commercial artefacts and medical items, among a vast range of other things. Inevitably, there will be objects that meet all or most of the criteria for accession yet still have to be declined. For instance, the Museum has an important and impressive collection of women's clothing, but relatively little in the way of men's clothing, not to mention underclothing. From its perspective, great-grandmama's drawers are much less valuable than are her husband's unmentionables.

Interned for the Summer

Emelia Mixter was chosen as the Museum's history intern for 2014–15. She collected images and wrote captions for the interactive information station that will be in the new exhibition about Otago Harbour that is to open in September. The summer internship, for the undergraduate with the best second-year results, is funded by the OSA in association with the History Department at the University.

¹Queen of Commerce' badge from Jean Burt's papers. The flags are (left to right) of Italy; the Russian, Japanese and British Empires; Belgium and France.

Books and More

The guest speaker at the last Annual General Meeting was bookseller Warwick Jordan. 'He likes books,' President Susan Schweigman said by way of introduction, in what was perhaps the understatement of the evening. Warwick said people often ask him why he moved his business, Hard to Find Books, from Auckland to Dunedin, Unesco City of Literature. He thinks the answer self-evident: he loves it here. Warwick had visited several times from the mid-1980s for book sales before moving to Dunedin for good. On his first visit he met the late George Griffiths, who sought to convince Warwick that Dunedin is the centre of the universe, in terms of books at least. He appreciates the local architecture, and purchasing book collections takes him into many interesting private houses. Warwick finds the city has a soul to it, with plenty of character (and characters). There is more interest in books here than in many other places, in his experience.

As a child Warwick's father had been a ward of the state, yet he rose to become director of social work for Auckland. Inspired by his example and inheriting his social conscience, Warwick worked in a wide range of jobs before settling on bookselling. Having advertised in the newspaper that he would do anything for work, he once stuck it out for three months as a high-rise window cleaner despite having no head for heights. Though he no longer needs to climb higher than the top of a bookshelf ladder, Warwick pointed out that bookselling is a surprisingly physical job, involving as it does lugging about heavy boxes of books.

Another question Warwick is often asked is why people collect books. His answer is that we all do, to some extent; it is just a matter of scale. Many collectors focus on a particular field. Warwick gave the example of a customer who requested three metres' worth of red books. The mysterious purpose of this unusual requirement was revealed a few weeks later when the man's photograph appeared in the local newspaper. He had been arrested in his house of ill repute, caught red-handed, with the shelf full of innocent red books to be seen in the background.

Warwick describes himself as an 'accumulator' of books rather than a focussed collector. Until recently he had 15–16,000 books at home, but his real enjoyment is less in collecting books for himself than in finding books for other people. He enjoys the 'moments when you know you've made someone's day' by unearthing just what they have been seeking. Warwick pointed out that many people invest books with emotional value, and really should not sell these unless obliged to. There is often no connection between a book's intrinsic value and its financial value. He gave the example of Kerry Hulme's Booker Prize-winning novel *The Bone People*. An Australian customer paid \$1500 for a copy of the comparatively rare first printing of the first edition of 1983 despite Warwick's trying to talk him out of it by warning that he did not think it a particularly good book. The man who would not take this advice turned out to be the then Premier of Victoria, Bob Carr. He collects novels

that have won the Booker Prize, apparently regardless of their literary merit.

Warwick's advice to those who hope to make money out of collecting is that books are 'a terrible investment' and they should instead be looked upon as consumables. He believes only 'properly rare' books should go to museums or libraries and the great majority should go back into circulation, as otherwise it would be a 'betrayal' of book collectors. Asked whether tatty books should be rebound, Warwick replied that he thinks rebinding is usually a mistake unless it is done for practical reasons. A rare book will be devalued by rebinding unless it is done properly by an acknowledged expert, and they are very thin on the ground.

It is tricky even for an expert like Warwick to work out how much some books are worth. Booksellers learn a little about everything, though Warwick does not regard himself as an expert in any one field. Even after years of experience, he still encounters books he has not seen before, and admits to having got some values dramatically wrong. He once turned down copies of a limited edition of the first novel by a then unknown children's book writer: some nonsense about wizards and a castle by someone called Joanne Rowling. On offer for a couple of hundred dollars, the volumes are unsurprisingly now worth vastly more: copies of the first issue of the first edition of the first Harry Potter novel have sold for tens of thousands.

Warwick meets a broad range of people and says he finds nearly all of them very nice and decent. There are however a handful of odd ones, and he recounted several amusing anecdotes of visits to unusual sellers. He discreetly avoided speculating whether it was collecting books that had made them strange or whether they collected because they were odd characters in the first place. One seller insisted on conducting negotiations from within a wardrobe. Another would only arrange an appointment after dark as he was convinced he was a vampire. He did at least promise not to bite Warwick, and turned out to have a collection of 'unpleasant, dodgy' books. Another, even more worrying, seller had a large collection of books on military topics and killing techniques. He turned out to be selling up because he was setting off to join the French Foreign Legion.

Not quite 'March or Die,' but Warwick often deals with deceased estates, and finds that some people are quite cavalier about the collections they have inherited. Many simply want other collectors to have the opportunity for similar enjoyment from the books. On other occasions, he finds his role becomes more like that of a grief counsellor, even if the seller's loss has been several years earlier. Not everyone is grief-stricken, however. Warwick was once asked to examine a collection while an argumentative wake was taking place in the next room, the deceased book collector's heirs yelling at each other about who would get what. Bookselling has also caused Warwick to meet some famous people, including Sir Edmund Hillary and several prime ministers. He bought Rob Muldoon's collection, among which was a copy of *New Zealand the Way I Want It* presented by the author, his old sparring partner Bob Jones. All in all, Warwick feels he gets to see something of people's lives through their books.

The OSA Christmas Meeting



The antiques show-and-tell event held on 9 December 2014 was very well attended and a great success. Well over a hundred members were there to hear ten speakers talk briefly about their treasured items: how they came to have them and what they have discovered about their history. Our President Susan Schweigman introduced the speakers, herself bringing an antique family christening gown. It is long enough for the tallest of babies but practical experience has proved it is only just large enough to clothe a modern 6lb 8oz infant.

Ray Beardsmore showed some paintings by Hardwicke Knight, both landscapes and portraits, he had bought at a recent auction. They were unsigned but marked with his distinctive symbol that resembles a tick between two dots. Not only a talented amateur artist, Knight was also a voracious collector: he presented about 20,000 items to Te Papa in the 1990s.

Rhondda Martin took the stage next, accompanied by her Cossack doll, a present from her father when he was serving in the Merchant Navy during the Second World War. He had sailed in an Arctic convoy to Arkhangel in northern Russia, where the ships were unloaded by women, some of them accompanied by their small children. Rhondda's father gave some food to one of the women who had a small baby, and in return was given the doll for his own baby girl. Apart from a little chewing by tiny teeth and the inevitable fading of the originally bright colours, the still unnamed doll is in wonderful condition for his age. He is also of much higher

quality than you would expect for something made in the USSR in the darkest days of the Great Patriotic War.

Robin Aitken wore her treasure, a jewelled bracelet she has inherited from her great-grandfather. Charles Frederick Greenslade was one of the founders of Speight's Brewery and a prominent member of the Caledonian Society. Robin has recently discovered in Donald Gordon and John Stinson's history of the Society, *Cabers and Ceilidhs* (2012), that her bracelet was originally presented to her great-grandmother, Caroline Sarah Greenslade, in 1900 by the members of the Society.

Jan Hannah brought along what was much the oldest object on show, a Chinese temple gong. Centuries old, it was part of the collection of a missionary doctor, Hugh Skinner. When in the late 1940s his hospital was damaged and the situation in China became untenable, he returned to New Zealand. He was allowed to take only a fraction of his collection of Chinese artefacts, including this heavy though fragile gong. As it lacks a mallet Jan had never heard it struck. The gong sounded for the first time in many years when it was given a few taps with one of the other items on display, a 1916 penknife.

Kathleen Petrie was accompanied by two small cricketers, ceramic figurines of boys at wicket that her grandparents once owned. One optimistic little batsman is titled 'The Hope of His Side' while the other, downcast, was 'Out First Ball'. The figurines were made

German cricketing figurines – 'The Hope of His Side' and 'Out First Ball' – brought to the antiques show-and-tell by Kathleen Petrie.

in Germany, not a country known for its cricketing prowess — unlike for instance its neighbour the Netherlands. Kathleen has discovered that the figurines are part of a set of six, modelled on the drawings of the Liverpool-born artist Edward Patrick Kinsella. He was a commercial illustrator who also directed some early British films. Postcards depicting 'Kinsella Kids' playing cricket, football or tennis were popular before the Great War. Kathleen's statuettes — strictly, they are spill vases — date from about 1910. A full set of these little cricketers can be seen at the Melbourne Cricket Ground museum.

George Morris displayed a range of items relating to his family firm's famous product, Dubbin. His grandfather Alfred Morris created the trade name by truncating the word for the waterproofing unguent, 'dubbing.' George revealed some of the secret recipe, though if you want to make it yourself some of the ingredients will be hard to find these days: Morris' Dubbin included beeswax, kauri gum, tallow, neat's-foot oil and whale oil. Alfred Morris arrived in New Zealand in the 1870s and his product was so successful he soon had agents throughout the country. During the Great War he supplied Dubbin to the Expeditionary Force and with the profits was able to buy land in Green Island. Later, the firm moved to Saddle Hill. George and his father made the last batch of Dubbin, destined for Glendernid's leather manufacturers, about 1972.

Lyndall Hancock unexpectedly produced from her bag a child-sized wooden swivel chair. Her grandmother, Eliza Anne Reid, had received it as a present from her father John on her second birthday in 1859. The little spindle-backed chair has been handed down to Lyndall in the female line, though the next custodian will be her nephew.

The anniversary of the Great War for Civilisation is inescapable at the moment, and three members rounded off the evening with interesting objects linked to the conflict. Mary Ronnie showed a small metal bust of the cartoonist Bruce Bairnsfather's famous character 'Old Bill'. The epitome of a phlegmatic old soldier, Bill is best known for the cartoon in which he is seen ensconced in a mud-filled shell crater telling his disgruntled younger comrade Alf, 'Well, if you knows of a better 'ole, go to it.' Mary's father was an engineer at Aldershot, and bought Old Bill as a motorcycle mascot. Unfortunately, on one occasion when Mary's mother was riding pillion she fell off, so Old Bill was removed from the handlebars and mounted as a household ornament instead.

Not long ago Bob Hopkins bought an interesting brass pocket knife made by a soldier from a bullet case. Resembling a jackboot when closed, opened it looks like a rifle. The knife is dated '1915-1916' and carries the figure '6/10'. The Museum's curator Seán Brosnahan was able to identify this as the service number of Sergeant William Bailey, who fought in the Dardanelles campaign in 1915. In civilian life, he was a fitter and turner at the Addington railway workshops in Christchurch, just the sort of skilled workman able to make himself a pocket knife. He was it seems no relation to the notorious Dublin recruiting sergeant of the same name, 'a man of high renown [whose] face was full and swarthy, of medals he had forty,' in the words of the rebel song of the 1916 Easter Rising. Our Sergeant Bailey survived Gallipoli unharmed, but was killed the following year in Belgium. How his pocket knife made its way here though remains a mystery.

The final treasured item was perhaps the most unlikely of the lot to have survived nigh on a century — a biscuit. It could even be called an original Anzac biscuit, for it was a piece of army-issue 'cabin bread' issued to the troops at Gallipoli. Jennifer Evans' father fought and died on Chunuk Bair in August 1915, and this memento of him has been treasured by his family ever since.

Seán Brosnahan's research has shown that 97% of the 4th Otago Company Main Body became casualties in some way at Gallipoli — killed, wounded or sick. Of the 264 men of the company who went to Gallipoli, 30% (79 men) were killed or wounded at Baby 700 on 2-3 May alone. In all, 31% (82) of them died during the course of the entire campaign. For the Main Body men, Gallipoli was their major experience: only 34.5% (101) of the 292 the men Seán has traced went on to serve on the Western Front; 38% (112) of the total group died as a result of their war service.

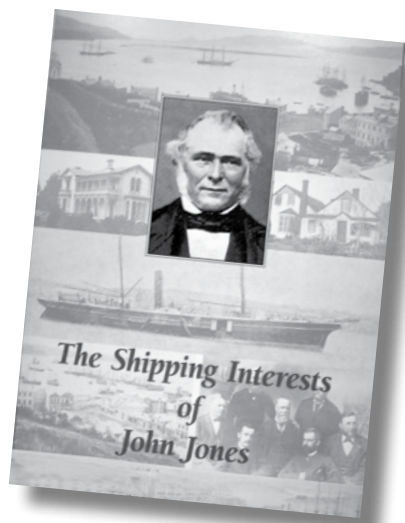
After the talks were over, members took the opportunity to ask questions of the speakers and examine the items more closely. The evening was then rounded off with the drawing of raffle prizes, and with conversation over refreshments. The Christmas cake certainly stood no chance of lasting 99 years as Jennifer's Gallipoli biscuit has done.

Pixie Town was popular again, even among those who are too young to have heard of the DIC. Kirsty Glengarry, Visitor Experience Manager, said 'it's a highlight of the Museum year'. She has 'heard lots of people fondly recalling their experience of Pixie Town as children and I know they all bring their own children back to visit the pixies.' Each year a different section of the display is given a rest as the pixies (and the machinery that drives them) are not as young as they used to be.



Morris's Gold Medal Dubbin, brought in by George Morris.

Book News



The Shipping Interests of John Jones by Ian Farquhar (New Zealand Shipping Monograph no 4) (Wellington: New Zealand Ship & Marine Society Inc, 2014) 65 pages, paperback. \$19.20 (with OSA members' 15% discount: \$16.32 + \$5 post & packing).

John Jones, one of the leading figures in the early settlement of eastern Otago, was loaded. He was a successful and astute ship owner in Sydney, where he had one of the largest fleets in the years 1835–45. He set up an agricultural settlement at Waikouaiti in 1840 and moved there himself in 1843. His house and farm buildings at Matanaka are the oldest surviving on the Mainland. Jones moved permanently to Dunedin in 1854, where he continued to invest in shipping ventures. He became one of the founders of the Harbour Steam Company, the first successful steam shipping venture in New Zealand. It subsequently became the nucleus of the Union Steam Ship Company. Ian Farquhar is the author of the authoritative guide to the USSCo's fleet, and this new book adds to our knowledge of early Otago businesses. It is very thoroughly researched in archives in Dunedin, Australia and Scotland, as well as in a wide range of publications. The book includes a thirteen-page appendix giving details of the vessels owned or part-owned by Jones. There are also 27 monochrome illustrations and a useful map.

For Your Diary Otago Anniversary Day

Members are cordially invited to First Church at 10 am on Sunday, 22 March to commemorate the 167th anniversary of the foundation of Otago. Our President Susan Schweigman will give one of the readings at the service, which will be followed by morning tea.

The Anniversary Day dinner will be held on Monday, 23 March in the Josephine Foyer at Toitu Otago Settlers Museum. Proceedings will commence at 7 pm. The guest speaker will be the Mayor of Dunedin, Dave Cull. He will mark this year's sesquicentenary of Dunedin's elevation to the status of a city. Christchurch and Nelson beat us to it, becoming cities by royal letters patent in 1856 and 1858 respectively. Though bigger than both of them, Dunedin remained officially a town until the Otago Provincial Government upgraded it in 1865, when the City Corporation (now Council) replaced the Town Board. This was the first city council in the country, and was followed by Christchurch in 1868, Wellington in 1870 and Auckland in 1871. Dunedin set the precedent for a directly-elected mayor. The first was the architect William Mason, elected on 21 July 1865. Three years earlier he had founded the long-lived firm of Mason and Wales, which has over the years been responsible for many of Dunedin's best-known buildings.

Tickets for the Anniversary Day dinner cost \$60. (The price for a dinner is naturally higher than last year's lunch, and there are additional catering and hire expenses.)

The Museum shop stocks a wide range of books, postcards, tea towels, cushions, coasters, jewellery, toys and other gifts. There is also a further range of books displayed near the Archive, where the old shop was situated before the rebuilding. Members of the Otago Settlers Association qualify for a 15% discount. For further details, contact the Museum shop on (03) 477 5052; cheques should be made payable to 'Toitū Otago Settlers Museum.'



Editor: Austin Gee; **Designer:** Tim Cornelius; **Publisher:** Otago Settlers Association.

This newsletter was produced by the Otago Settlers Association, founder and supporter of the Toitū Otago Settlers Museum. Membership of the Association is open to everyone interested in the heritage of this region. Details of membership are available from the Otago Settlers Association Secretary, Box 74, Dunedin. Phone/fax 03 477 8677, email otago.settlers.assn@xtra.co.nz

 **Otago Daily Times** *The Otago Daily Times supports Toitū Otago Settlers Museum*

OTAGO SETTLERS ASSOCIATION

31 Queens Gardens
PO Box 74 Dunedin 9016
Ph / Fax 03 477 8677
email otago.settlers.assn@xtra.co.nz

TOITŪ OTAGO SETTLERS MUSEUM

31 Queens Gardens
PO Box 566 Dunedin 9016
Ph 03 477 5052 Fax 03 474 2727
email osmmail@dcc.govt.nz