



Jul 2025 NEWSLETTER

MEETING: Note July meeting is via Teams, 7:15 FOR 7:30 PM

Greetings members

WEDNESDAY 16 JUL	WEDNESDAY 20 AUG	WEDNESDAY 17 SEP
<i>'Starting using Wikitree'. By Alan Cobcroft</i>	<i>'A Funny story about an ancestor'</i> Member contributions welcomed	<i>'Solving the Mystery of Sheila's Family'</i> By Prue Theobald
This member only meeting is via Teams in your home. More details to follow		

No Pre-meeting Discussion Group in July

CONVENOR'S CORNER



Our next meeting will be online. We are pleased to present Alan Cobcroft, a very experienced genealogist, who will talk about Wiki Tree. He lives in Auckland and did not want to travel, so we are doing it online. We chose July as being the worst weather, probably. We are sending instructions for how to use Teams and Mhairi has agreed to be available by phone if you need support on the night. I hope you can attend.

Our new committee, Kaye, Liz, Mhairi, Robin and I had our first meeting and managed to keep it to 1 hour 15 minutes – we are trying to streamline them to reduce the time taken. We are very grateful for all our non-committee support from Max, Christine, and many others.

I am part of the organising group for this year's Family History Month event, which though being led by the Kilbirnie Branch, is being held at the Johnsonville Community Hall on Saturday 30 August. The theme is Preserving and Sharing Your Family History. There will be a range of short talks on several topics and, as usual, a number of stands with people to answer questions and help you. So please hold the date.

Also, a heads-up, our October meeting is going to be on 22 October this year (instead of 15 October) so that it can be part of the Wellington Heritage Festival. Our speaker will be Luke Howison who will demonstrate some of the features of Ancestor Search Helper (ASH), and also its sister-sites Archway-style Collections Search, and the Intentions to Marry Project. Please mark your calendars.

Geraldine Needham-Girven, Convenor, Wellington Branch

Ancestors who arrived in New Zealand before 1890

Henry Robert Butcher and Family

By Geraldine Needham-Girven



Standish and Preese, photo.
MR. H. R. BUTCHER.

Henry, his wife, Harriette, and five of their six sons (one died young) arrived in Lyttleton on 21 October 1884. He followed his younger brother, Edward, a watchmaker. Henry became a prominent person in Canterbury and the following is his entry in the Canterbury Cyclopedia published in 1903. Note, however that you had to pay a fee to be included!

Henry died on 19 February 1933, and Harriette the following year. They were survived by four sons and 18 grandchildren. They have streets named after them in Kaiapoi and Waiotapu, and a free public hot pool in Reporoa, and many photos of their family exist in several museums.



Figure 1: Butcher's pool, Reporoa.

THE CYCLOPEDIA OF NEW ZEALAND [CANTERBURY PROVINCIAL DISTRICT]

"BUTCHER, HENRY ROBERT, Fellmonger, and Farmer, Ohoka Road, Kaiapoi Island. Mr. Butcher was born in 1841, and is the eldest son of the late Mr. Thomas Butcher, of High Wycombe, Buckinghamshire, England. He was educated at the Royal Grammar School, High Wycombe, and was afterwards for about three years with Messrs Smith, Payne and Co., bankers, of London. He then acquired his father's leather and currying businesses at Wycombe, and opened branches at Whitney, Oxfordshire, and at Beckenham in Kent, which he carried on until he left for New Zealand in the SS "Doric," which landed at Lyttelton in 1884. On his arrival he

proceeded to Kaiapoi Island, and purchased his present business, which was then carried on by Messrs Webster Bros. The property comprises about thirty acres of good land, well under cultivation, and the fellmongery is supplied with modern machinery, driven by steam, including a first-class labour-saving fleshing machine. Mr. Butcher owns a flax mill, and also a sheep farm of 48,000 acres at Strathmore, Waiotapu Valley, in the North Island, managed by two of his sons. He has been a member of the Church of England synod for the past twelve years, and a lay-reader for fourteen



Figure 2: Butcher family.

years, and was on the school committee for several years. Mr. Butcher is married and has five sons, the eldest of whom is a partner in the fellmongery business of Bowron and Butcher, Napier".

From The Cyclopedia of New Zealand [Canterbury Provincial District], Author and publisher - The Cyclopedia Company, Limited 1903, Christchurch.

Characters - Convicts/Black Sheep/Remittance Men/Rogues/Swaggers/Bankrupts

The focus for this month is characters on the margins of society or those who for whatever reason don't quite fit into society norms. Thanks for the variety of stories sent in, with characters from colourful to quiet.

My Husband's Irish Great, Great Grandfather Daniel Haggerty, the Black Sheep of the Family.

By Vivienne McIsaac

Daniel Haggerty hailed from Bantry, Cork, and was baptised there in Nov 1820. His wife Joannah or Johanna O'Brien came from Limerick, being baptised in July 1812, although her death record says she too came from Cork. Their death records also told me they were married in Liverpool in about 1845-47 but their marriage record is yet to be found. They had 3 children, a daughter Mary Ann, born in Kent, and 2 sons, Joseph and Daniel born in London.

Although the family were living in England at the time of the 1851 census I have not been able to find them or to know what Daniel's given occupation was.

They came to New Zealand as steerage passengers on board the Derwentwater, leaving Gravesend on 9 Dec 1859 and arriving in Wellington on 27 Mar 1860. The Wellington Independent newspaper of the day has a write up of the voyage, noted that the Derwentwater was one of the first ships belonging to the Shaw Savill Line. Only Mary Anne's name is shown on the passengers list and she is listed as aged 10, with other people unnamed, 4 who are her parents and brothers.

By 1866 on the Electoral Rolls for the Southern Wairarapa, the Haggerty family were living in Martinborough and Daniel was working as a mailman and ferryman. By October 1870, he was the proprietor of a 6 bedroom house which he ran as the Wharekaka Hotel alongside the Ruamahunga River just on the outskirts of town. I'm not too sure where the money came from though, and unfortunately in 28 Aug 1874 the hotel burnt down. At this stage, the Haggerty name was frequently in the local newspapers, with Daniel and one of his sons far from being quite the most up-standing of settlers. They were very much disliked by the citizens of the surrounding districts due to their horse and cattle stealing, theft, abuse, animal cruelty, etc. By 1870, he owned a provisions store in Carterton, which mysteriously(?) burnt down in March 1877, but only after many of the provisions had previously been removed. The two insurance companies (the National Insurance and the South British Insurance) paid out 500 pounds in his favour. Well, what a surprise, I do hope you are starting to get the picture.

In 1875 the family had moved from Martinborough into Carterton. Daniel then bought and enlarged an Accommodation House known as the Marquis of Waterford Hotel, which was situated in Main Street, Carterton. It once belonged to a Mr. Turner. Daniel was hoping to be given a liquor licence for this hotel. But in 1877 all his problems really came home to roost. He was in dire financial difficulties and, hoping to recover some funds, he once again turned to fire. He set alight the Hotel on 23 June 1877, and again tried to claim the insurance money. Unfortunately for him a neighbour noticed him cutting up small pieces of wood (perhaps kindling) and taking them inside the property on the afternoon before, and then a fire starting later that same night. The local constable investigating the fire found a wooden tube saturated in kerosene, and so arson was suspected. He was first tried at the court in Featherston on 27 June 1877

before Herbert S. Wardell Esq., the Resident Magistrate. He granted Daniel bail, with the case being sent on to the Supreme Court in Wellington for a hearing on the 3 October 1877. The day before his appearance in Wellington at the Supreme Court, Daniel was noticed down at the wharves very busily looking at the ship *Easby*, which was due to sail to Sydney at midnight that day. Two constables were quickly dispatched to apprehend him, at which they said he was very put out by this turn of events. So was he trying to escape justice? It looks a bit like it.

The next day in the Supreme Court, he was tried before Justice Christopher William Richmond and a jury, but they couldn't come to a decision, so a second trial was convened. Once again, no decision was arrived at, so a third trial was set for 13 Oct 1877 before Chief Justice James Prendergast and a jury. This time, Daniel was convicted of arson and trying to defraud the South British Insurance Company. The judge said, had the jury not asked for mercy due to Daniel's age, the sentence would have been much more severe, it being necessary to fit the crime. He was given a sentence of five years in prison with hard labour and sent to Wellington Goal which was situated on Woolcombe Street up by Abel Smith Street. Woolcombe Street was later to become part of The Terrace.

On the same day of Daniel's appearance in Wellington Supreme Court, Clareville School complained that the carpenter they had engaged to do some work didn't appear at the appointed time. They were told that he had to go to Wellington to appear in Court for the trial of that Local Drunk, Daniel Haggerty. In the *Wairarapa Standard* for June 1877 they wrote saying, "it may be unkind to say, but if we knew that Haggerty was being carefully looked after for the rest of his natural life there would be great rejoicing here in the district". Fancy having such a dreadful reputation as to have that written about you, a terrible indictment of the man's character or should I say the lack of.

After he was released, he went back to Waihinga, Martinborough and is shown on the 1885 to 1890 Electoral Rolls for the Wairarapa as a settler, while his wife Joannah is shown on the 1893 Electoral Roll (the Suffrage Roll) living in Martinborough. Both Daniel and Joannah died in 1902. Joannah, aged 90, died at the Hospital for the Incurables in Buckle Street, Wellington, which was just east of the now Arras Tunnel and was run by Sister Aubert and her Sisters of Compassion. Daniel, aged 81, died in Martinborough. His Intestate papers at Wellington Archives show me he was a settler, he died with 12 shillings in his pocket and his total estate of furniture and effects, wages, plus horses amounted to a total of 38 pounds, 4 shillings and 10 pence. So much for a life of crime. Both of them are buried in the Roman Catholic section at Greytown Cemetery, and although they have no headstone, the Haggerty name is more than well represented in all of the Wairarapa and Wellington newspapers of the time. So could you call him a model citizen? I really don't think so, but you could certainly call him the Black Sheep of the family.

Resources used:

UK 1851 Census Records
NZ Electoral Rolls, South Wairarapa

Newspapers:

The Wellington Independent
The Wairarapa Standard

Wellington Archives
NZ Death Certificates
NZSG Kiwi Index

My Grandfather and Bankruptcy

By Julia Millen

Revelation came to me while researching in Feilding Public Library index files of the Feilding Star newspaper, recalling that my father, Roy Millen, who died in 1962, was born in nearby Colyton. I looked up the name Millen. Bingo! The card entry was confronting: MILLEN, John Gibson Brown. In bankruptcy at Eketahuna, February 1901.



Figure 3: John Gibson Brown Millen

The first thing I said to my husband when I got home was: 'I'm the daughter of a bank manager and I've discovered I'm the grand-daughter of a bankrupt.' His response was unexpected. 'Explains everything about your father.'

Despite my dad's apparent respectability, I now had a mission to find out more about grandfather John Gibson Brown Millen, known as Gip. But, there was no official birth record for him and, whenever Gip's age appeared on a document, it did not tally with dates on other documents. On 26 October 1887, Elizabeth Evangeline Mexted (spinster) married Gibson [sic] Millen, bachelor, farmer, in the Manawatu. My dad, Roy Gibson Millen, born 1890 was the second child and eldest son of Gip's first family. Farming in Colyton, Gip Millen found prosperity slow in coming. In 1892, the newspaper reported that a new hotel was under construction: the Ashhurst Licensing Committee had granted a license to Mr G. Millen. He later sold his interest in the hotel and carried on farming.

1899 brought a series of disasters. The Millen home in Colyton caught fire, Gip was seriously injured, the house was a ruin and losses amounted to considerably more than the insurance cover. Gip then sold his stock, borrowed 200 pounds and bought the Ranfurly Hotel in Eketahuna. That he

had no experience in hotel-keeping, kept no account books and had borrowed money, was no deterrent for this optimist. By the end of 1900, the bailiffs were beating at the hotel door!

Gip applied to the Wanganui District Court, as the Feilding Star 6 February 1901 reported, 'in the manner of the Bankruptcy Act 1882, to be adjudicated a Bankrupt as I am unable to pay my debts.' Nicely timed for his older children's first week of school! It wasn't until 1911 that the Supreme Court, Palmerston North, with Sir Robert Stout on the bench, discharged J.G.B. Millen. By then Gip and Elizabeth had seven children, and soon after moved north to farm in Matamata.

My father Roy Millen, had left school at age 12, worked in the Feilding Post Office, then was appointed a junior teller in the Bank of New Zealand, Palmerston North – an extraordinary career move for a bankrupt's son.! His mother, Elizabeth (nee Mexted) died in 1915, just before Roy departed for war service in Europe.

Gip Millen didn't remain a widower for long. At Russell in 1918, he married a woman 30 years his junior. The marriage register recorded his age as 51, when he was – probably – 61. In the next few years, Gip fathered four more children, his farm at Maungakaramaea failed and Gip was only saved by a legacy from his brother. My father became a manager of the Bank of New Zealand, but, perhaps because of his father's propensity for disaster, never felt financially secure enough for marriage. Gip Millen died in November 1933 and within a year my Dad, Roy Millen, aged 44, married my mother, 26 year old schoolteacher, Betty Henderson.

A Golden Handshake and a One-Way Ticket: a Remittance Man Migrates to New Zealand

By Tom McGrath

My great-great grandfather, Edward Player senior (1818 – 1904) was the youngest from a family of ten children. He turned out to be an author who never got published, but his legacy included two journals: one written in 1858 and the next in 1903. Migration on a one way ticket to New Zealand was a significant part of his life, yet his decision to do so as a forty year old widower with four children aged between eight and sixteen, seemed made on the spur of the moment. His work experience in England had been in the retail trade selling hats. It wasn't ideally suited to NZ where there was demand for farm labourers and tradespeople. Migrating to North America would have cost less and allowed for the possibility of a return visit to England later, to visit Player family members.



Figure 4: Edward Player (Senior) 1818-1904. Photograph of his self-portrait, taken by his great granddaughter, Gladys McGrath (nee Rainbow).

Monday December 6 1858 was memorable. Edward wrote about it in his first journal, saying he and the children were aboard the sailing vessel “Alfred the Great” moored on the Thames in London and shortly bound for New Zealand with a complement of 69 passengers.

He described what happened eloquently in the journal he wrote in his last years, when he was retired and living in Wellington, with the following words:

“While the ship was at Gravesend with myself and family on board, a dense fog set in on the Saturday we joined the ship. The following day Sunday was as bad and, on the Monday, so bad, that we could see nothing at a distance of a few yards. As for going ashore (the ship was anchored in the stream) it was almost impossible but about mid-day the mate came to me and said two ladies had come on board

and wanted to see me, and to my utter surprise found it to be my sister [Sarah Nicholson] and a niece. How they travelled in the fog through the fog in London and found their way through Gravesend and to the ship by a waterman's boat, I cannot imagine. Nevertheless, there they were and deeply was I concerned to think how they would get back”.

“However, my sister told me her errand was to bring me a little money thinking it may be useful on landing at NZ and placed 25 sovereigns in my hand. My goodbye to her there was the last, as I never saw her after. I felt as much grief then at parting as at anything in my life – I may mention that my sister asked my brother to bring me the money on the Sunday but he had not the courage to face the fog.”

Edward's writing showed there was a story behind the gift – worth several thousand NZ dollars in 21st century money. Sarah Nicholson was the one member of the Player family who'd become wealthy. She was married to banker George Nicholson. After Edward's wife died in 1852, Sarah supported Edward and his children financially – paying for eldest daughter Margaret to have two years' education at a boarding school and taking out life insurance for Edward.

It's quite possible Edward Player's older siblings felt Sarah had been overly generous to him, and Sarah herself may have been aware of this. She made sure Edward got the money that winter's day in December 1858, meaning he had the chance to support his family and get housed once he reached Wellington – and hopefully get a job and settle there – for good.

Neither Edward nor any of his four children ever returned to England. They lived in NZ for the rest of their lives. Edward turned his hand to a variety of jobs - including work as an accounts clerk for Bethune and Hunter, and work as a correspondent for the "Wellington Independent" newspaper.

At the end of his life, Edward wrote about regrets – never being able to see Sarah again and the death of his first wife. However "pulling through and leaving all trouble behind" was his summation of emigrating to NZ on a one way ticket with a generous pay-out.

The Gentle Life of Samuel Tonks: A Story of Art, Music, and Quiet Redemption

By Max Kennedy

Although not an ancestor of mine, the story of a remittance man, Samuel Tonks, who lived with my 2nd great grandfather Thomas Kennedy and family in Kennedys Bush in the Port Hills of Christchurch, is worth putting on paper. He was from Birmingham in England, and I am not sure when he came out to New Zealand.

Samuel Tonks had once been a schoolmaster and bank bookkeeper in Birmingham. But something went awry—"he got the books wrong at the bank," as family lore recalls. This was a turning point. Samuel left England behind and journeyed to New Zealand, perhaps in search of peace, purpose, or simply a place to begin again.



Figure 5: A picture of Samuel Tonks made up by AI (Co-pilot) to match the story.

Thomas Kennedy chose to employ Samuel as a private tutor for his children. It may have been an act of compassion—an offer of dignity to a man whose mind had once faltered but whose heart and talents remained intact.

Samuel lived in "a little cottage to himself" on the Kennedy property and taught Thomas's children Frederick Kennedy and Agnes Kennedy, likely beginning around 1870 when they were 10 and 7 years old. He remained with the family "for years," and those years seemed to restore something in him. Surrounded by the warmth of family life, he became more than a teacher—he was a musician, an artist, and a gentle presence.

Samuel's musical gifts were a delight to the household. He played the flute beautifully, sang, and taught Amelia Kennedy to play both the piano and harp. Visitors to the Kennedy home were often treated to his performances, and he kept a cherished collection of song sheets and a gold watch, perhaps a token of better days.

Samuel was also an artist, fond of sketching and etching. One of his most treasured works was a portrait of sisters Amelia Kennedy and Sophia Ann Kennedy, likely drawn in 1867 or 1868, just before their respective marriages. The sketch, possibly commissioned by the sisters to commemorate their bond, captured a tender moment. The sketch has been passed down through the family.



Figure 6: An etching done by Samuel Tonks of Amelia Kennedy and Sophia Ann Kennedy, likely etched in 1867 or 1868 in Kennedys Bush, Christchurch.

Another of his works, titled Cupid the God of Love, depicted the cherub sailing by in a large shell—a whimsical, romantic image that hinted at Samuel’s poetic soul.

Eventually, Samuel left the Kennedy household, hoping to earn a living from his art in Christchurch. But the city was not kind to him. He fell ill, was taken to hospital, and died shortly thereafter. He never married, and his life ended quietly.

Though his life was marked by hardship and fragility, Samuel Tonks left behind a legacy of beauty. His sketches and music lived on in the memories of those he taught and entertained. As Amelia Kennedy remembered, he was “a nice gentleman in his manners,” and in the quiet corners of family history, his name still evokes warmth, artistry, and the redemptive power of kindness.

This article is an extract taken from “Unbounded Hospitality and Kindness - Thomas Kennedy (1819-1881), Sophia Streeter (1822-1906) and Family” by Max Kennedy and edited/transformed by AI (Co-pilot). See the original at

https://ndhadeliver.natlib.govt.nz/delivery/DeliveryManagerServlet?dps_pid=IE92737200

150 Years Ago in Wellington

By Martin Garcia

These selected snippets, from *The Evening Post* in July 1875, show some of the difficulties faced by European immigrants on the voyage to Wellington and after arrival.

Immigrants risked serious shipboard diseases



“Another plague ship has come into port with an appalling death-roll. Out of some 289 souls on board when the *Collingwood* left England 20 have died ere reaching our shores, and 50 more are seriously ill. ... There must be somebody to blame for this. Less than a fortnight after departure the first death occurred, and it is evident, therefore that the germs of the disease were brought on board by some of the passengers.”

Figure 7: The ship *Collingwood*. Ref: 1/4-009316-F. Alexander Turnbull Library, Wellington, New Zealand. /records/22821630

Wellingtonians were warned away from Somes' Island

“QUARANTINE. The Public are hereby cautioned against going within the limits of the Quarantine Station, at Somes' Island, until it is officially announced that the Government Immigrants by the ship *Collingwood* and other persons have been released from quarantine. H. J. H. Elliott, Superintendent of Quarantine Station.”

A quarantine station had been established on Matiu/Somes Island following the arrival, in 1872, of the immigrant ship *England* with several cases of smallpox on board. See History of Matiu/Somes Island at <https://www.doc.govt.nz/parks-and-recreation/places-to-go/wellington-kapiti/places/matiu-somes-island/historic-matiu-somes-island/human-quarantine-station/>

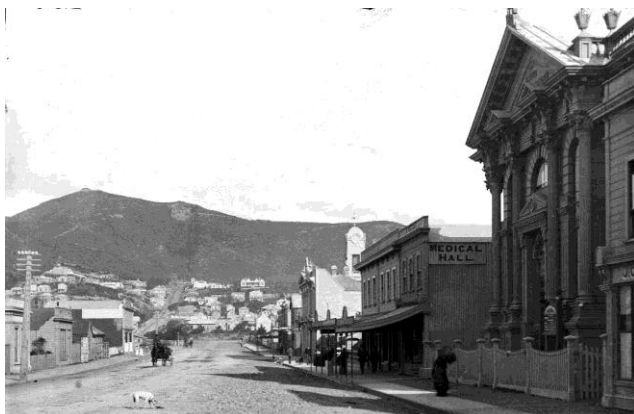


Figure 8: Looking along Courtenay Place, Wellington, ca. 1880s. Burton Bros. Ref: BB-2283-1/1-G. Alexander Turnbull Library, Wellington, New Zealand. /records/22725903

Wellington's streets were in an appalling state

The Evening Post complained that “[t]he present condition of the Wellington streets probably never has been equalled in any other town of similar size in the world. To describe them as continuous swamps, or as canals of liquid mud, would be to flatter them grossly. To describe them as absolutely disgraceful to this city and to all who are responsible for them would be to state no more than the bare truth.”

Children were at risk playing on streets

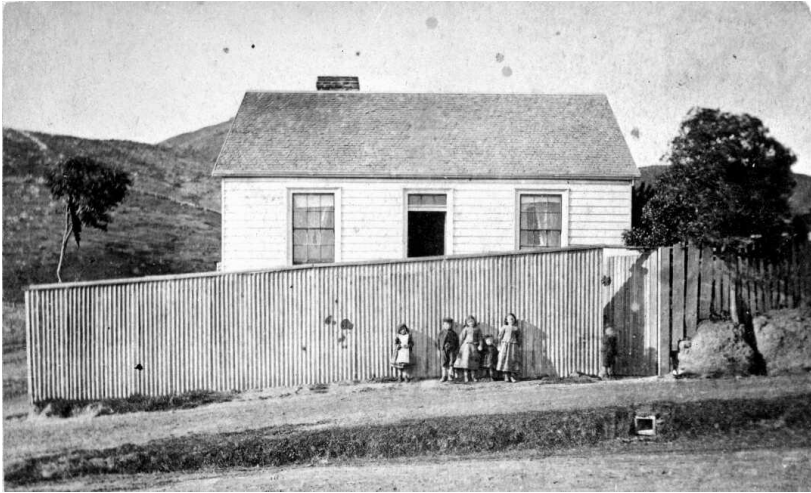


Figure 9: Captain James Campbell's house, Majoribanks St, Mt Victoria, 1/2-007903-F. Alexander Turnbull Library, /records/22790312 "Note the road cutting and the drain. Mt Victoria, was, still on the edge of the city with large sections backing on to farms on the Town Belt."

Following a tragic cart accident in Courtenay Place, *The Evening Post* observed: "No one who is in the habit of frequently passing along our streets can fail to have remarked the extraordinary number of children, often the merest little toddlers, who make even our busiest thoroughfares their habitual playground. They do not, as the children of the poor in great cities so often do, make the gutters their playground, for the very sufficient reason probably, that as a rule our streets have no gutters. It may be the natural instinct of the children which makes them select the centre of our streets, as usually the lowest and dirtiest part, and therefore most nearly approaching to a gutter, as their playground."

Wellington was flooded

"The steady rain which has fallen almost incessantly since Friday night increased yesterday afternoon to a perfect deluge, and after dark became even heavier, falling with almost tropical copiousness for several hours. A great part of Te Aro was fairly submerged. Taranaki-street was a wide river, Courtenay Place was a lake, and roaring mountain torrents rushed from Cuba-street into Manners-street and from Boulcott-street on to Willis-street."

Wellington-made pipes were suggested for sewerage

At F. and H. Hill's tile works "at the south end of Te Aro, in Wallace and St. Hill-streets ... may be seen in full progress on an extensive scale the manufacture of drain-tiles, bricks, &c. ... They will be of great service to the country settlers for farm drainage, and the chief authorities on town sewerage have strongly recommended the use of [clay] pipes, in preference to the ordinary [wooden] boxes, as cheaper and much more effective." You may have seen historic Hill Brothers' kilns if you were ever fortunate enough to dine at *Hiakai* in Wallace Street.

Primary source: *The Evening Post*, Volume XII, Issues 1-27, 1 to 31 July 1875

<https://paperspast.natlib.govt.nz/newspapers/evening-post/1875> Text quoted includes spelling, punctuation and grammar as it appeared at the time.

Editorial

Our 2025 newsletters have been a wonderful celebration of our members’ ancestors who emigrated to New Zealand. Currently, we have covered pre-1890 arrival periods. **In the Aug newsletter, we will cover up to 1970.** If any members have additional stories of ancestors who came to New Zealand before 1970 (in any decade), we would like to put them in the August newsletter (we will cover subsequent decades in future newsletters). We are looking for a brief summary of a few paragraphs (up to a page or so), accompanied by photos if available.

In addition to the above early arrivals, **in the August Newsletter, I would also like stories of ancestors who were in the farming/horticulture/marine/rural sectors or were bushmen/hunters or others living off the land or sea.**

Pls send them to wellington@genealogy.org.nz by the end of Jul.

Max Kennedy

Irish Interest Group (Lower North Island)

Next meeting yet to be confirmed

Scottish Interest Group (Wellington)

01:30 PM Sat, 12 Jul 2025

Tawa Union Church Lounge
6 Elena Place Tawa

July meeting. The Occupations of our Scottish Ancestors

English Interest Group (Wellington)

Next meeting yet to be confirmed

DIRECTORY Committee



Convenor	Geraldine Needham-Girven	021 180 5166
Secretary	Robin Mossman	021 1587848
Minute Secretary	Kaye Batchelor	027 2276734
Membership Secretary	Robin Mossman	021 1587848
Speakers' Program	Kaye Batchelor	027 2276734
Technical Support	Mhairi Thompson	021 337989
Treasurer	Liz Newport	021 815 846
Newsletter Editor	Max Kennedy	021 46 5483

KILBIRNIE	PORIRUA	HUTT VALLEY	KAPITI
Thursday 07 Aug, 10:00 am	Wednesday 09 Jul, 7:30 pm	Thursday 17 Jul, 7:30 pm	Tuesday 22 Jul, 7:30 pm
<i>Sarah Hewitt - How did Winifred survive? Using land records to bring more depth to your research</i>	<i>Mike Hannah: Finding the Invisible Man</i>	<i>Delwyn Blondell - The less respectable 'incorrigibles'</i>	<i>Catherine & Eric Ruth: FamilySearch - Part 2</i>
Matairangi Room, Ākau Tangi Sports Centre, 72 Kemp St	Helen Smith Room Pataka Art + Museum, Porirua	Senior Citizens' Rooms, Forsyth Barr Building 45 Knights Road Lower Hutt	Coast Community Church, 57 Hinemoa St, Paraparaumu