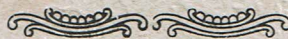


1876 — 1976



Teaneraki
Enfield School
Centenary



Enfield:

January, 1976

ENFIELD SCHOOL CENTENARY

1876 - 1976

FOREWORD

It has fallen to my lot, as Chairman of the committee which was responsible for organising the Centennial Celebrations at the Enfield School, to write a foreword to this publication. Obviously I am pleased to see the job finally completed.

I had the support of an efficient committee, which tackled a tremendous amount of detailed preparation, and overcame a great variety of problems as they arose.

Their enthusiasm was well rewarded by the success of the functions arranged, and the enjoyment of the many old friends who attended.

There is a deep satisfaction in being host to folk from many parts of New Zealand, and even overseas, to share with them the common bond of an association with Enfield School.

Our School has a solid record of progress for its first 100 years. Its history is the history of the Enfield district, and in that time a very high standard of work has been achieved, and maintained.

I believe the next 100 years will see the School continue to change and develop. It will adapt to the needs of the district it serves, from the solid foundations in buildings and grounds, and community goodwill that we have at present.

Now may I express the hope that enough of you who recognise the place that memories of Enfield Schooldays have in your lives, will come together at some appropriate time in the future, to organise another reunion for your schoolmates.

CALUM McLEOD

EDITORIAL

A hundred years have passed, over 1700 pupils have attended the Teaneraki-Enfield school during that time. They have been taught by 32 headmasters and 54 assistant teachers.

We would like to thank all those ex pupils, teachers and conveners who have helped with this magazine. It is not meant to be a work of literary merit but a record of the past 100 years and we apologise for any errors or omissions.

The school centennial is over but I am sure it was a great joy to meet school mates whom we had not seen for years and to have rekindled within us the feeling of pride in the old school.

At the back of the book is a list of the names and addresses of those who registered for the jubilee, we hope this will be of value to those wishing to renew old friendships.

Finally, I would like to again thank the present headmaster, Mr L. Shannon, who gave much of his Christmas holiday time in helping to make the Jubilee such a success.

The committee was thrilled to have present at the roll call Mrs J. Howard, nee Minnie Taylor the only surviving first decade pupil of the school but we were sorry that through illness Mrs A. Robson of Dunedin a second decade pupil was unable to be present.

R. B. Manson,

Convener, Booklet Committee.

TEANERAKI SCHOOL—FIRST SCHOOL

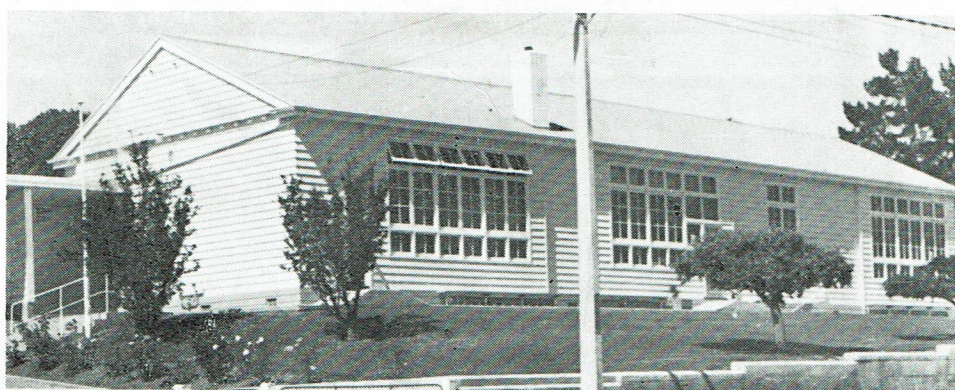


Mr Piper, Head Teacher.

VIEW OF SCHOOL



Showing crowd present at Roll Call, Saturday, 28th December, 1929.



PROGRAMME

SATURDAY, JANUARY 10th

9.30 a.m. Roll Call, Photographs, Planting Centennial Tree, Lunch (bring own lunch), followed by Picnic at School Grounds.

8.30 p.m. Grand Ball at "Brookfield."

9.30 p.m. Grand March.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 11th

2.30 p.m. Church Service at "Brookfield."

4.00 p.m. Banquet at "Brookfield."

THIS PHOTO SHOWS THOSE PUPILS PRESENT WITH SCHOOL COMMITTEE MEMBERS



At the end of the second world war school committee members arranged a fancy dress parade and party for the pupils.

Men who made the Supreme Sacrifice in the Great War, 1914-1918.

Sergeant W. J. Baxter, Lieutenant T. A. Clark, Private A. H. Clark, Private C. Cornelius, Private T. J. Cornick, Private J. H. Cox, Private C. Duddridge, Private D. Flett, Private C. A. Johnston, Lieutenant G. Malcolm, Corporal W. T. Shalders, Bombardier A. J. Shalders, Private J. C. Smylie, Private W. Winter, Lieutenant H. E. Standing.

MEN OF THE DISTRICT WHO SERVED IN THE 1939-45 WAR

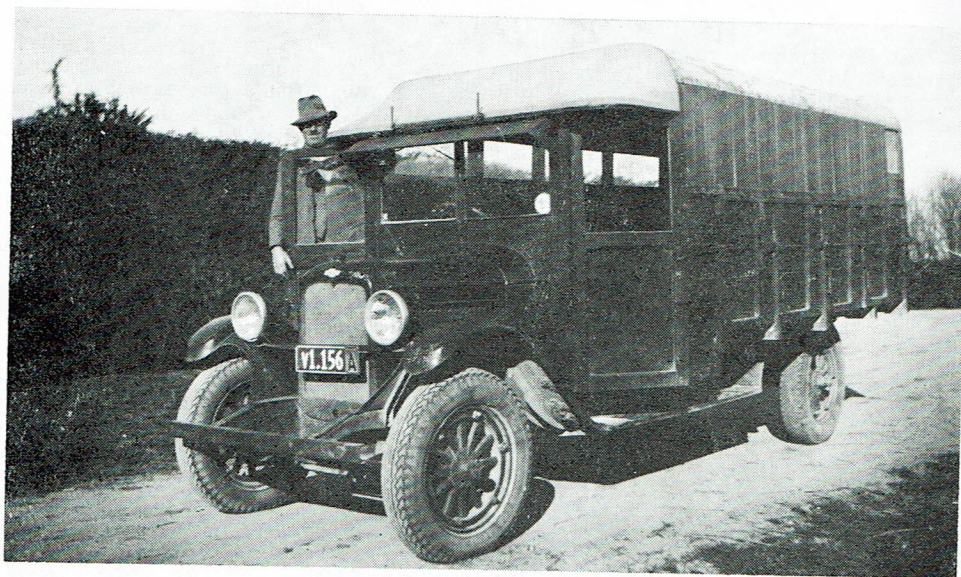
Private J. G. Allan, Gunner J. N. Allan, Corporal T. R. Allan, Sergeant D. S. Anderson, Lance-Corporal R. J. Anderson, Private W. H. Anderson, Private R. Bauchop, Sapper J. J. Bean*, Driver, J. J. Bullock, S.G.P. J. F. Buzan, Gunner A. B. Camron, L/Cr. J. W. Coughlan, TPR. R. E. Coughlan, TRR. N. T. Cox, T/Cpl. D. S. Craig, Driver F. H. Diver, Gunner W. H. Diver, Sergeant J. W. Fallon, Private P. J. Fallon, Private A. S. Hellewell, Gunner H. T. Hellewell, Gunner W. M. Hellewell, Driver C. G. Hoskings, Sergeant R. Hudson, Private J. G. Johnston, Gunner J. Johnston, Driver J. G. Johnston, A.C.2 W. J. Johnston, Private R. Joiner, Gunner J. D. Kerin, L.A.C. P. R. King, Driver H. McNaughton, Driver R. McNaughton, Pv. Wtr. G. E. McRae, Private J. Millin, C.P.O. J. P. Mulligan, Private W. Paton, TPR. W. Pickworth, Captain G. Fordyce, Private I. R. Rowland, Driver J. F. Rowland, L'Sergeant A. W. Rowland, SGL L. Rowlands, Private O. Scherp, Driver B. U. Stanger, Driver N. O. Stanger, Sergeant/OB N. Stanger*, Private P. J. Stanger, Corporal P. S. Stanger, L.A.C. T. Taylor, Sapper W. W. Taylor, Sapper E. C. Templeton, Private T. H. Walker, Driver H. H. Watson, ACl D. A. Wedge, Gunner R. M. Wilkinson, Driver J. B. Wood, Private A. J. Yuill, Private W. A. Yuill.

* Died on active service.



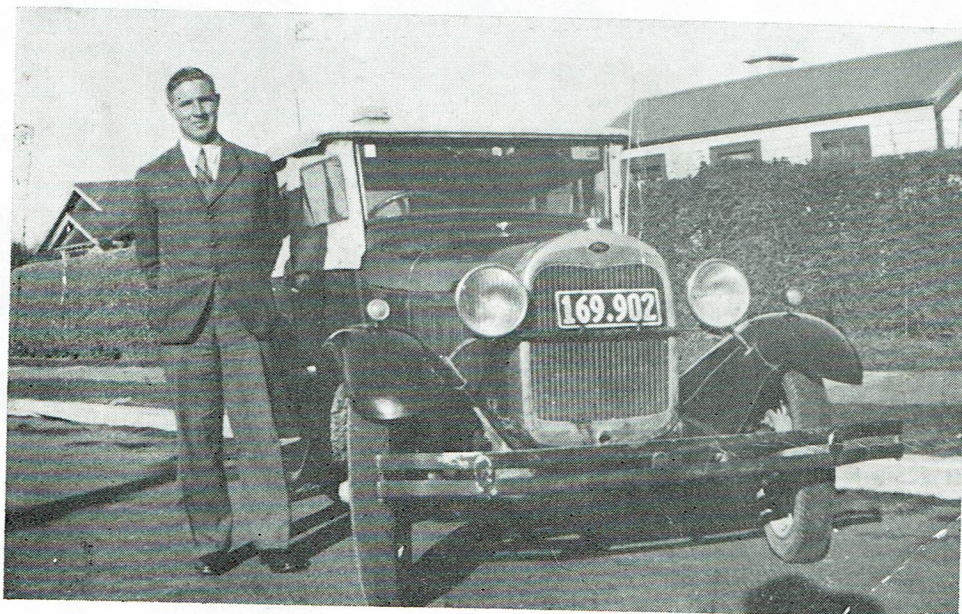
Representatives of the School Committee R.S.A. and the local M.P. the Hon. A. H. Nordmeyer at the Dedication Service of memorial trees planted in the school grounds in memory of ex pupils who paid the Supreme Sacrifice in the Second World War. The Service was conducted by the Rev. J. Fordyce.

SCHOOL TRANSPORT



Mr H. Grimwood beside his Model A Ford.

SCHOOL TRANSPORT



Mr J. Nimmo's 1928 Chevrolet School Bus.

Many ex pupils of the school of the late 1930 to early 1940's will remember the late Mr J. Nimmo who brought many children to school in his 1928 Chev bus. After Mr Nimmo's retirement several parents including the late Misses C. Wedge and J. F. Rowlands and Mr G. Fisher took it in turns to transport the children to school until Mr H. Grimwood contracted for the job in 1944.

Mr Grimwood started on the 13/4/1944 and is still taking pupils to the school after 32 years of service and approx. 800,000 miles driving. During this period he has used 5 buses the first being a Ford Model A the latest a Morris J2 Bus.

Mr Malcolm expressed the hope that school committees would continue to elect men who possessed good judgment and sound common sense.

Mr D. Meldrum, as chairman of the Otago Education Board, replied to the toast.

Other toasts honoured were: Past and present teachers (Mr Allan—Mr Kibblewhite and Mrs D. Malcolm); past and present school committees (Mr R. J. Anderson—Messrs I. R. Rowland and Wilson); former pupils (the Rev. Mr Sutherland—Mr P. Doyle, Timaru, and Mrs R. Hoskins, formerly Miss Rosaleen Dennis, Kaiapoi, Mr T. Earl, Auckland, and Mrs J. O'Dell, formerly Miss Jessie Ross, Christchurch); the chairman and reunion committee (Mr D. Cornick—Mr D. Malcolm).

The celebrations concluded on Sunday afternoon with more than 200 people attending a church service held in the Enfield Hall.

The Salvation Army Band was present, and the Rev. Mr Sutherland, assisted by Mr G. Yuill, conducted the service.

REMINISCENCES

The Booklet Committee is greatly appreciative to those who have written of their experiences at the school.

Mr A. G. Allan writes: I have been asked to record some of my experiences during the years I was a pupil at the Teaneraki School and I have derived a good deal of pleasure as well as some sadness in turning back the pages of life. I started school in 1905 when Mr F. Golding's long term of twenty-three years as headmaster was drawing to a close. He died the following year and I recollect our mistress Miss Guffie asking us all to bring flowers to make wreaths for his funeral.

Water was a great problem in the district in those days, there were no rural water schemes and folk were dependent on wells and tanks for their supply. Our school had a large concrete tank made about a year before I started, to replace old square iron tanks well rusted at this time. The new tank was fitted with up to the minute spring loaded pull and let go taps and it was a source of great amusement to us young kids to pull these taps and see the water gush out, let them go to stop it and so waste no end of precious water.

Old Mr Golding in an endeavour to stop the waste bored an inch hole in the wall of the building next the tank so that he could look out occasionally and see what was going on, he had peeped one day and spotted Mick Doyle very busy squirting water from one of the taps so out he came and was just in the act of taking him by the scruff of the neck when Mick looked up. Quick as lightning he grabbed the Pannican and crowned the man on his bald head and off for home as hard as his short legs would take him. The old dominic called on Bill Lowrey, one of the senior boys, to go in pursuit and he brought young Mick back for suitable punishment.

Following Mr Golding's death Mr Wm A. Reilly was our relieving teacher, a very likeable old man. He was followed by Thomas Begg in 1907 as headmaster, he was a very able man and liked by all, both parents and pupils. During his time he founded a cadet corp and under his tuition they became very efficient, Fred Harris was the Sergeant and Pat Doyle the corporal. At the annual concert they put on an excellent display but I think the item that really brought the house down was the announcement by the then chairman, Patrick Doyle, that Tom Begg's Corpse will now perform for you, and years later at a School Reunion the same Tom Begg brought the house down again by recalling the incident. After Mr Begg left in 1908 we had Mr C. N. Lawless in a relieving capacity, he later became headmaster at Papakaio. While he was at Teaneraki he taught the boys how to play soccer which was an entirely new game to us. He was succeeded in 1909 by George A. Calder as headmaster, he was a wild man and the yells of him used to fair make the school shake. I was in the Mistress's room at that time and I can still see our teacher, Miss Guffie, clapping her hands over her ears when one of his earsplitting yells rent the air, we were all in dread of passing from the infant room into his room, but he had quietened down considerably by the time we reached there, and looking back on it now I can honestly say he was a good teacher though he flogged us unmercifully and strange to say he and I finished up soldiering together in World War One and a better cobbler you couldn't wish for.

Miss Guffie was my infant mistress and a stern disciplinarian, it was really wonderful how she coped single handed with the huge crowd that was in her room at that time and laid down the basic principles of tidiness and good citizenship. She was followed by Miss Sarah F. Golding in 1911. I have a recollection of a relieving mistress sometime during the period of Miss Guffie and Miss Golding but her name eludes me and we have no record of her in the rolls. At the breakup concert at the end of each year each pupil was presented with a good book and I still have in my possession, books with the Award certificate signed by Alex Campbell, Patrick Doyle, John Diver and John Mahoney, as chairman in their respective years.

There were no school buses in my day, it was shanks pony or, if you were lucky, a ride in one of the many milk carts which carried the milk to the local creamery, but you had to be early to catch them. And our roads were terrible! Just clay tracks mostly, they were in the process of improving them during my years at school.

3rd DECADE

Mrs H. F. McEvoy, Mr Gordon Allan, Mrs Buzan, Mrs Bernstone, Mrs Campbell,
Mrs G. M. Hull, Andrew Malcolm, Mrs E. N. Perniski, Mrs M. McIntyre, Mrs L. A. Taylor.

The stone being quarried out of the hill at the back of the school then owned by John Mahoney. Mr McCullough was the quarryman, he and his family being camped in tents in the paddock between the quarry and the road. His son, Alex, attended school with me, bare foot and as tough as you could get them. The stonecrusher was driven by old Bob Chalmers with his Hornsby traction engine and the din of the blasting and the crusher all day long was something to remember. The Pheloung family carted the crushed metal out to the roads with three horses to a tip dray, they too had their camp in the paddock below the quarry. They were a wonderful musical family and in the evenings, when work was over, used to fill the village with the melody of their cornets and other instruments, they were fine horsemen and their teams were always well done by. When they were working up in our vicinity we were often lucky enough to get a ride to school in one of their drays returning empty to the quarry for another load of metal. After they tipped their load of metal on the road it was hand spread by Dan Joyce and Jacob Flett, and any oversized lumps smashed by hand hammer between loads. These two old men made a wonderful job of laying the foundations of our roads and they stand as solid today as when they were first laid down, surely a wonderful tribute to honest labour. Before our roads were metalled I remember A. J. S. Headlands grocers cart coming round once a week, it was driven by George Carrad, an early pupil of the Teaneraki School being No. 50 on the roll. I can recall him coming into our place in the winter time to get a spade to dig his cart out of our terrible road, yet he was always cheerful and it must have been midnight many a time before he got back to town with his outfit. The highlight of his weekly round for us kids was a cake of treacle toffee he used to hand out to each family and he had almost anything you asked for in the grocery line in his cart. During the summer time the boys of the school used to go for a dip as we called it, there was a nice hole in the Waiareka creek not far from Mr Cox's slaughter house, and full use was made of it in the summer time, no one had bathing togs, it was a proper nudist outfit and Mr Cox used to embarrass us sometimes by gathering up our clothes as he passed. Mr Calder when he was headmaster encouraged us to go by giving us permission to go in our lunch hour with strict injunctions that we were not to eat our lunch until after we had our swim. Another favourite occupation

PHOTO OF PRESENT STAFF



Mrs Rapson, Mr Shannon, Mrs Whiting.

4th DECADE

Mrs C. Cox, Miss E. W. Diver, Miss M. Diver, C. R. Diver, Mark Doyle, A. J. Diver, T. H. Koppert, Mrs C. M. Kennard, Mrs E. M. Kitchen, Miss F. Lanyon, Mrs R. E. McLeod, Mrs A. W. Malcolm, Mrs L. Perry, Mrs A. M. Rowland, Mrs J. H. Salmon, Mrs C. Taylor, Miss D. Taylor, Mrs L. Murray, Mrs Isobel McLeod, Miss R. Wilkinson, R. Wilkinson, F. J. Walker, J. N. Allan, J. G. Allan, Bill Berry, W. H. Bradley, Miss M. E. Forbes, Miss C. Forbes.

about that time was to gather at Percy Berrys blacksmith shop and watch the horses being shod. The Smythe was a bit of a wag, he would get us all gathered round and interested in things then when no eyes were on the anvil he would put a big mouthful of spit on it, whip a piece of red hot iron out of the forge, drop it on the spit, at the same time giving it a mighty blow with the hammer. It would go off with a report like a cannon, us kids would almost jump out of our skins and run in all directions.

The higher classes in all the schools on the Ngapara line used to go into Oamaru once a fortnight to the Middle School. The girls to cooking and the boys to woodworking and I am sure many of us are thankful for the knowledge that we gained. One episode I recall was returning in the usual train one evening, they stopped to shunt off a truck at the points, leaving the rest of the trucks and carriages. They must have forgotten to put the brake on the carriages for they no sooner got the engine and truck away up the line than our carriages took off down the line for Weston, gathering speed as they went. I tell you we kids were quite excited but Miss Golding who was in charge of the girls kept her head and got one of the big boys to screw on the brake on one of the carriages and we came to a stop just about Bevans Mansons (Meeks then) as the engine came panting after us. They had banged the truck on to the siding with such force when they noticed us disappearing round the bend that they derailed it and we were there for about another hour while they got it back on the line.

Always one of the highlights of the school year was the annual picnic held different places during the years; often in my earlier years at Elderslie which was a show place in those days. Sometimes we walked or by spring cart or buggy. Several times Meek Bros took us by traction engine and dray. We vied with each other in running and jumping and the mothers generally had a race too and there was a few Phar Laps among them too. Highlight for us kids was the lolly scramble Mr Alex Campbell (storekeeper) always turned on a big tin of conversations for that. About the time I started school the old mill opposite A. Campbell's store was being used as a creamery, the old water wheel supplying the power, the water race crossing the road just north of the store. Shortly after this time work was started on building a new and up to date creamery for the T. and P. Company. The old building still stands on its site today. It was managed through most of its life by John Diver a one time chairman and long time committee member of the Teaneraki school.

Having about three miles to walk to school we were always on the lookout for short cuts to reduce the distance and one of the favourites was through Mr A. Malcolms property. Often there was a paddock of turnips on the way and they suffered from the hungry students too. At the corner we called Fletts old place there was a huge macrocarpa tree and many's the race we had to the top of it and there were several good branches that could be used to swing by out over the gully and back again. I still wonder no one ever got hurt. Another attraction particularly to the boys was Harry Kopperts threshing mill and engine. We just loved to walk alongside old Mabel, as they called the engine, as she moved along the road at a snails pace belching out clouds of smoke from the local lignite coal or floundered in the mud of our roads or stopped at a creek to take on a load of water. The play ground at the school was too small to allow of much in the way of organised sport like football. We sometimes played a little cricket in the summer time but it was frowned on on account of the windows that we broke and the heads that got in the way of wildly swung bats. Rounders, skipping, hop-scotch, knucklebones, marbles were some of the pastimes indulged in. During the marble season many of Mr Campbell's empty soft drink bottles used to disappear, being taken for the marble used in those days to seal the bottles. Half an hour each week was used by the senior pupils for gardening and sewing instruction and there were well laid out and beautifully kept garden plots on the face of the hill where the new school now stands. There were several apple trees in the plots and I can remember Mr Calder gathering the apples just at the time a few of us thought we would help ourselves. However, he produced them later when they were beautifully ripe and used to give us gardeners half of one each, which we greatly appreciated.

We were taught to clean up our tools after each gardening session before we put them away and that has continued to be my style all through the years. One source of amusement often indulged in was to get a suitable piece of wood and run along the corrugated iron fence separating the school grounds from Mr James' property putting enough pressure on the wood to make it spring from one corrugation to the next. The noise that could be made had to be heard to be believed and brought protesting teachers

5th DECADE

Bill Anderson, Arthur Anderson, Emily Ludeman, Cliff A. Martin, George White, Thomas Allan, Doug Anderson, Mrs Anderson, C. Bernstone, Mrs B. Boyle, Mrs L. Broker, John Bullock, Nancy Bullock, Linda Burgess, Mrs K. M. Clark, Doug Craig, Edgar Craig, Lillian Fagan, Mona Freeman, Mrs A. Finch, J. J. Fallon, T. F. Freeman, A. S. Hellewell, Rosaleen Hoskin, Herbie Hellewell, G. Hovenden, J. W. Hellewell, May Johnston, B. A. Johnston, Catherine Kelcher, J. D. Kerin, T. C. Martin, Miss C. McDonald, Mrs Rene Olsen, Mrs J. S. O'Neill, Mrs M. E. Port, J. R. Polson, J. F. Mulligan, Mrs B. F. Mulligan, Mrs R. H. Taylor, Miss F. Turnbull, Mrs I. M. Turnbull, W. W. Taylor, Tom Taylor, Evelyn Taylor, Mrs L. Tutty, Mrs J. A. McTaggart, Les Mulligan, James H. Turnbull, J. White, Mrs Dorothy Wills, James Francis Rowland, Jean Smith, Walter Yuill, Hanley Walker, Edward Roney, Isabel Clarke, Sister Ambrose, George Cornick, Jack Mulligan, Rosaleen Mulligan.

and neighbours on the run. I remember Mick Doyle rushing and putting a big rock on the railway line in front of a trolley proceeding down the track and the resulting lecture the crestfallen Mick received from the surface man. Several trains were run each day at this period, both passenger and goods and the Enfield railway station was a very busy place in the grain and potato season, large areas of wheat, oats and potatoes being grown in the district. Many crates of eggs and pigs were also railed by Mr Campbell.

I can remember old Mrs Carson doing the charring work for the school for many years, everything was kept immaculate and the fires all set ready for a match on the winter mornings.

Old Mr David Campbell in his handyman's shop repairing and halfsoling our boots and shoes and cutting the boys hair for three pence a time, putting new panes of glass in the school windows when we broke them. He had one of the grinding stones of the old waterwheel flour mill let into the footpath at the back entrance to his residence, it may still be there. Miss Guffie used to send Donald Malcolm and I over to pick Granny Polsons pears for her, she lived opposite the school where the new Masters residence is now situated. She had a huge old pear tree and we had to climb around in it like a pair of monkeys to gather the fruit.

Miss Guffie was on her own in the lower room and had to teach standards one and two as well as all the primers and I must say that she made an excellent job. When I was in standard two she had come up with the idea that the first one in the class to finish their sums (or arithmetic to use the correct term) was given the answer book and the chalk to mark the rest of the class as they finished. This was too good a chance to miss, the answers to all the long tots were in the back of the answer book and were diligently copied out while the teacher was engaged with the infants, so that eventually we all had the correct answers. I am sure Miss Guffie must have often thought that she had an above average class as far as the long tots were concerned. There were now and again differences of opinion which sometimes ended up in a fight. Two I recall which concerned myself and Ruben Sutton as I later again Willie Malcolm and we slogged it out in a clearing in a patch of broom where the tennis courts are now.

The Lowrey boys always keen to promote a fight supplied the boxing gloves. Ted James' butchery business was alongside the school those days and they kept a lot of pigs probably fed on the offal from the business and the place just teemed with rats. One day the Lowrey boys arrived with several rabbit traps, they would fix the rats! The traps were set that evening before they left for home. One of the first to arrive on the scene next morning was an infant pupil Donald Malcolm (son of the carpenter Malcolm and now of Invercargill I think). He probably had never seen a trap and poked his hand in one and set it off, and raced around the playground with the trap on his fingers yelling at the top of his voice. Mr Alex Campbell our storekeeper nicknamed by some of the district characters, the Jew, was very kind to us pupils. He would give us a huge bag of sweets for a penny and several fish hooks and a length of string for a halfpenny. We used to fish in the Waiakeka for perch and we spent many a happy half hour on our way home from school tempting them with a worm, a length of willow stick for a rod, there were tench in the stream too but they weren't as obliging as the perch, and plenty of eels, some of them huge.

When I started school there was no road past the slaughter house only a track and a footbridge across the stream, my earliest recollection of this bridge was my mothers trying to get me across it and me very determinedly refusing to go. I wasn't going to risk my valuable life on it for any one, however in the finish mother captured me and carried me over. A year or two later the road was formed and the present bridge built by Mr Winsley. In those days there were very few willows and the stream was always running except in a very dry summer and there were several of them around 1907.

There was a great flood about this time, I cannot recall the year. Mr A. Malcolm's fence from the domain corner to almost the slaughter house being swept down. The hall, blacksmith shops, boarding house, and all low lying houses were flooded. There have been other floods since but not to compare with this one. There were no rural mails in those days, a Post Office being run by Mr Thomas Common Snr. in his corner shop. The mail bag came out and in on the daily train, Mr Common being at the station to take

6th DECADE

Lauris Andrew, J. Len Atkinson, Ron Anderson, Jean Boaz, R. W. Buzan, John Buzan, Mrs Campbell, A. B. Cameron, Betty Craig, George Cox, Erelene Dunne, Bill Fallon, Minie Fox, Harvey Forest, Jim Frew, Martin Fallon, Pat Fallon, Yardley Frew, G. L. Forest, Ken Gibson, Eva Gardner, June Honeybone, Phyllis Isbister, Eileen Hamilton, Bob Johnston, Ailsa Johnston, Joan Johnston, Mary Jackson, Joan Mills, Marion Millin, L. B. McMillan, Mrs F. J. McNaughton, Mrs B. O'Connell, A. E. Malcolm, P. A. M. Roulston, E. E. Robertson, Jim Rowland, E. E. Rowland, Leo Shalders, D. M. Stattger, R. Turnbull, W. J. McClear, Ron McNally, Valerie Holdsworth, Miss Mary Walker, Ian Wedge, Hazel Watson, Ray Perniski, Joy Crisser, Belle Crutchley, John Stanger, Kath Allan, Dorothy Ross, Helen Riddiford, Ray Diver.

delivery of the incoming bag and then to give delivery of the outgoing one. Also the daily newspaper, we kids collected from him for our various families. He also operated the telephone, the only one around the district at that time. I can remember Mr Common often arriving at the school with a telegram to get the Master to send a boy to deliver it often to a person miles away. I also recall Mr Alex Campbell having the drivers of his grocers carts to collect the mail for the people on their rounds who may not have been able to get down to collect it themselves. Mr Campbell built a bakehouse on the corner opposite the Post Office and across the road from the new T. and P. creamery. Mr Tom Lanyon was the first baker followed by Mr Geo. Roney who was there for some years and served on our school committee. Mr W. Bradley helped in the bakehouse for many years. He served his apprenticeship with Genge at Weston in his youth. It would be about this time that the Raintorth farm was sold to Mr Samuel McGookin and the poplar plantation to the north of the store cut down for firewood and a source of our bird nesting gone for ever. Times were hard, sheep, cattle, pigs, eggs, butter were very cheap. We kids had to scratch for our pocket money bird eggging, rabbiting, thinning turnips or mangolds were some of the sources of our pennies, picking up potatoes was another, many acres of them being grown in the district at this time. Our winters can't be so hard now as they were at the turn of the century. They used to skate on the old mill dam around the time I started school but I haven't seen ice you could skate on for years. Another source of amusement was roller skating in the old Mill Barn, they started in the Hall but the skaters played such havoc with the floor that it had to be stopped. Mr Thomas Common was superintendent of the Union Sunday School ably assisted by his daughters, Miss Grace (later Mrs Alex McDonald) John Dennis and others. They gave us a wonderful grounding in the scriptures, the highlight of the year being the annual tea and concert. All the pupils were treated to a wonderful sit down tea served by the teachers and senior folk. They were then cleared out of the hall and the seniors had their tea while we kids had a wonderful time outside with crackers. Then the concert, choir, duets, solos, recitations, dialogues, etc, etc, it was really something to remember and Enfield died when it stopped. Our family walked down to the Hall each Sunday to Sunday School, finished there at 12 o'clock, hurried home, had our dinner, and then set off with father or mother to walk to church. When the day was over we had covered ten to twelve miles over roads that were in many places only tracks. And our boots had to be polished which meant in winter with muddy tracks they had to be cleaned again after we returned from Sunday School before we could go to church.

Family picnics were much the done thing in those days, several families would arrange a day, pack a basket and take a billy to boil for tea, and off we would go to the pigeon rocks on Meek Quarry and have a wonderful day. We knew where all the good clear springs of water were for the water for our tea billy and making the fire and boiling the billy was one of the high lights and what more delightful than good billy tea, your thermos variety isn't in it.

Work was the order of the day. You had your work to do before you left for school. You walked anything up to five or six miles to school and then home after the school day was over. Home to help with the work again, yet everyone appeared to enjoy life, they were helpful and thoughtful of their friends and fellows, they made excellent citizens.

Today's pupils expect everything to be handed to them to do as they please and respect no one or anything. Somewhere along the way we have taken the wrong track.

Tragedy in our family early in 1912 brought my school days to an abrupt end just after I reached the fifth standard.

It has been a thrill to be here for the Centennial of my old school and to contribute my small mite toward the organisation of the celebrations. I hope you all enjoyed them as much as I did though they were tinged with sadness too: only six of my decade sat down for dinner with me at the banquet.

I hope my school day experiences will have been of interest and give you some idea of how life was in the early years of this century. Now that Teaneraki-Enfield school enters its second century I hope that it will prosper in the years that are ahead, that the pupils will be ever mindful of the Pioneers who under many difficulties set the course and brought the school successfully through its first hundred years.

9th DECADE

M. J. Brock, Shona Bell, Heather Brown, John Gillies, Charles Gibson, Ruth Gibson, Catherine Gibson, James T. Johnston, Barbara Johnston,—Ludemann, Alison Johnston, Neil Kingan, Jennifer Lavender, Mrs D. Mavor, Kay McLeod, Kay Opie, Rex Ormandy, Alistair Paisley, Garth McCone, Thelma Paisley, Mary Powell, Eion Paton, Owen Rowland, Peter Rowland, Heather Stanger, Suzanne Stott, Dale McLeod, Glenys McLeod, Wendy McNally, Paul Turnbull, Yvonne Turnbull, Ken McNally, Ray McNally, Sandra Wilson, Russel Wilson, Rex Rowland, Gwenyth Yuill, Heather Whyte, Beverley Whyte, Grant Ludeman, Alan O'Hara, Annette Taylor, Gary Rowland, Grant Forrest, Brian Kerin, Kay Turnbull, Gaye Forrest, Carole Harrison, Keith Johnston, Glenys Whyte.

The following is a letter to Mr A. G. Allan from Mr Thom Mahoney a pupil during the early 20s now living in England.

Roll No. 664
38 Alexandra Road,
Southport, Mersey side,
England.
4th December, 1975.

Dear Gordon,

You will no doubt be surprised to receive a letter from me but the Enfield School Centennial is a very good reason. I am forwarding the Enrolment Form together with a cheque for £6 direct to you because our association dates back almost as far as I can remember. I could write reams about what memory can recall and I wonder how many of my various classmates will be present. Some I remember very well and with affection. Your brother Nathan remains in my memory as a very old and respected friend. He could always do most things better than I could. My age group are getting on, indeed I was 67 on 19th November last. I was at school from 1914 to 1921 inclusive, went to Waitaki Boys High School 1922/23 and part of 1924. I joined the National Bank in 1924 and worked for them for 32 years then came overseas and have been living in England since 1957. I remember my old schoolmaster Mr Tom Harrison. He had a tough time with me in one way and another but I owe him a great deal. It is a pity that schoolmasters seldom see the whole result of their good work but I still retain a great respect for all the teachers whose patience with me in my early years gave me something that has played an important part in my life as a whole. I would appreciate it greatly if you will convey my good wishes to everyone and particularly to any of those you come across who were at school in my time. Since leaving New Zealand my wife and I have seen many places in many different parts of the world but we are both agreed on the fact that Enfield as we remember it is one of the lovely places and the country immediately surrounding it should be regarded as comparable with the best you can see anywhere. My wife hears regularly from Winnie Malcolm (Meek) and a letter a little while back contained very interesting news about a visit you received from a descendant of the Lees family whose name I have always known from the farms. I knew nothing further than that they were a large family who settled in and around Enfield but who returned to England long ago. It would have been a remarkable thing if John Thain could have turned up in January 1976.

As I think back it is my schoolmates I would especially like to see. The pretty young girls I remember so well will be sweet old ladies by now although the word old won't appeal to them any more than it does to me. I wonder if they would agree that we don't really feel old just "young in spirit but the flesh is weak".

I remember all your family, the Ross, Atkinson, Taylor, Earl and Doyle families. I remember Eveline and Clara Bradley, Clara Cox, Netta Paton, Rita Wilkinson, Alex and Bob, the Paton boys, the Pattons, McGookins (Sam and I exchanged pups once, my black for his white) the Yuill family (George in particular was a pal of mine), Ray and Joyce Presland. Her husband Harold is my cousin of course. I remember Esmond Johnston, the older members of the Diver family, the Watsons, the Dyers, Lillian Cornick, the Meeks, Lanyons, Campbells, Joiners, Commons, Andrew Malcolm of course although he is a few years ahead of me. There are lots of others like Harold Berry the Blacksmiths son (before Earnie Presland.) Harold Berry and I used to change lunches every now and then because he had a special chocolate biscuit I liked very much and he had a taste for some of my mother's cake. I was taken to school on the first day by our neighbour Isabel Marshall now Mrs M'Leod. Do you remember the Shalders, the Breslins, the Forresters, Buzans, Millers, Fiddes. I'm sure you do. The president is a Rowland I notice. Some names on the committee I know like McNally, Mulligan and Craig and Wedge who are after my time. The name Manson I know.

I would greatly appreciate any booklet or a copy of any appropriate lists so that I can refresh my memory. This after it is all over. I suppose a brochure with photographs, etc. will be available afterwards. I would be pleased to pay for anything you may care to send me, or arrange to send me. I could go on indefinitely but you will be tired reading

COMMITTEE

E. Craig, S. Martin, J. C. Gibson, D. Hamilton, S. Hurst, R. J. Perniskie, A. J. Gillies, R. M. McNally, I. D. Kingan, C. J. McLeod, K. W. Gibson, G. L. Forrest, B. Weir, W. M. Lee, J. Mulligan, I. Wedge, G. Pringle.

TEACHERS

J. T. Kibblewhite, Robt. C. Holmes, M. J. Toomey, L. Shannon, Mrs H. F. Malcolm, Miss R. M. Doak, Miss Baxter, Miss Halks, Mrs E. J. Wilson, Miss Hook.

all this, so my warmest regards to you personally and will you ensure that my very best wishes are conveyed to all those who remember me.

I am sure the celebrations will be a great success and my thoughts will be with you on and about the dates 10th and 11th January, 1976.

I have many warm and treasured memories of Enfield and all those I knew so well and remember with affection.

Yours sincerely,

Tom Mahoney.

From the 50th JUBILEE BOOKLET

PLEASANT MEMORIES

On a beautiful, sunny Monday morning in the month of June, 1876, the Teaneraki School was opened with an attendance of 12 pupils, consisting, if my memory serves me, of Russells, Meeks, Leeses, Rainforths, one Worley, and one Spence.

At the beginning of the second week, another pupil arrived, bringing the total up to 13, which also was the average of the first quarter, as children were not kept at home for a trifle like today, neither did they play "wag", perhaps because they liked being at school, or perhaps because there was no place to hide.

As time went on, the number gradually increased, Falconers, Sinclairs, Polsons and others being added, till the average amounted to 40, but never in my time attained the 42, which would then have entitled the school to an assistant mistress.

In 1879, I left Enfield, as it had come to be called, for an assistantship in the Normal School, Dunedin, and my place was taken by Mr Wm. MacDonald, a young Victorian teacher, then whom no more popular and efficient master ever took charge of the school.

In 1880, my health having broken down in Dunedin, and Mr MacDonald having accepted an appointment in the Oamaru South School, the Committee were kind enough to permit me to come back to my first school, where I carried on until a complete breakdown of health forced me to take a long sea voyage, and I sailed away from Oamaru to Falmouth, having finally severed my connection with the dear old school and district.

Half a century has passed since then, but I still love to think of the warm welcome I, a complete stranger, received from the early settlers, and am still grateful in my heart for their many acts of kindness, though alas! most of them are gone where neither gratitude nor blame can affect them.

No statement, however brief, about the beginning of the school would be complete without referring to the work of the Chairman of the Committee, Mr E. S. Lees, and its indefatigable secretary, Mr Thos. Common.

It was very largely owing to their initiative that the school was put there in the first place, and they spared no effort to make it successful. Mr Lees was a man of his hands, and I can well remember his struggles to instal the stove and erect the stove-pipe and chimney, and when the 9 x 16 sledge hut arrived on the ground—the new Teacher's Residence—who but Mr Lees, with some rather inefficient help from the Dominie, divided it into two apartments, lined it, ceiled it, and prepared it till it was as cosy a little crib as ever a bachelor inhabited. In addition to all this, Mr Lees conducted all the business of the Committee with energy and success, and his name should not be forgotten "fifty years after."

Mr Common was the equally successful and energetic Secretary, and if anything he could do to assist the school was not done, it was simply because it had not been brought under his notice. Nothing was too much trouble, and his cheery talk and ready help smoothed away many a little trouble in the district.

It is a great pleasure to know that the old school continues to prosper, and though I may not be able to attend the Jubilee functions, my heart will be with you all, and though unheard, I will join heartily in the cry—
"Success to Teaneraki School."

E. PIPER, Oamaru.

From the 50th JUBILEE BOOKLET

REMINISCENCES

It is a far cry from 1885 to 1929, and the haze of a great distance lies on everyone and everything. It was in July of the earlier date that I first saw Teaneraki; the ground was white with very heavy frost, and what a long way we had to walk to church next day, especially as I had such a sore chilblain on my heel.

I taught two and a-half years in Teaneraki School, and all that time stayed with Mr and Mrs Golding, who with their three little daughters, were most kind and hospitable. I am quite sure we all wish Mr Golding, with his bright, merry, cheery ways, had been spared to join us at this jubilee. Mr Golding and I taught in one room till the new infant Department was built, and that was a good thing for me, as he was an experienced teacher and I only a beginner. In those days there was no public hall, so all meetings, concerts, and entertainments were held in the school. There was a fine library kept there too, in which Mr Golding allowed me to browse unrestrained, and many a wet day was delightfully spent among the heroes and heroines of the fiction of that time.

All school work in those early days is just a pleasant dream to me now, and the old pupils would need to "jog my memory" if they can recall any amusing episodes that occurred in those years. But youth was sweet then, and with the other young folk we had lots of parties, lots of fun, picnics, and pleasant drives to different places of interest.

And now, where are the friends of those days? Meeks, Battersbys, Russells, and Rev. Mr and Mrs Will. Many of them have crossed the Great Divide and others are scattered far, far away from home, but fond memory still holds them dear.

At quite a number of homes outside the little township (of those days) I always stayed at the night when I went to visit, and on one occasion appeared at school the next morning wearing Frank Battersby's Sunday boots, and very comfortable they were. Also there were other homes nearer the schoolhouse at which I spent many a pleasant evening.

Teaneraki is always associated in my mind with Mr Tom and Mr John Common. How full of music they were, and just like two beautiful characters out of an old Cornish story-book.

In September and October how we used to watch and admire the tender green of the willows near the township and the new white lambs frolicking on the mossy sward of Windsor Park.

The only stories I could tell would be "Cattle Stories." In the dim distance of time they seem hair-breadth escapes, involving much running and scrambling over gorse fences. But I must not "reminisce" any longer and bore my readers with ancient history. Suffice it to say, that it is splendid to see the old names figuring prominently on the Jubilee Committee, and I trust that great success may be the reward of those workers whose whole-hearted labour of love has done so much to ensure a happy gathering and a most successful Jubilee.

J.C.C.

From the 50th JUBILEE BOOKLET

TEANERAKI IN THE EARLY DAYS

When, early in the year 1873, I arrived with my late husband (Mr Walter Worley), who was engaged as miller in the flourmill, Teaneraki, as it was then called was very different place from what it is now.

Enfield, which is now the township, was all one wheat paddock from the main road, the only buildings being the millhouse, where the old creamery stands, and the house at present occupied by Mr Yuill. The nearest neighbour was Mr Edward S. Lees, or "Matapuna" farm.

I had charge of the first mail bag which was taken by the driver of the flour waggon to and from Oamaru, for the district, people coming usually on Sunday to bring and gather mails from as far back as the "Tables."

A trip to town was not a frequent occurrence, the only method being horseback or on top of the eight-horse flour waggon, on unformed roads, a rather unenviable journey compared with the present mode of travelling.

As more settlers came, a suggestion was made that Sunday be observed by holding a short service. It was at first held in the millhouse, and later, by permission of the owners, in the mill itself, the seating accommodation being bags of grain. The singing of hymns and the reading of a passage of Scripture formed the service. Mr Edward Lees was much

interested in these services, and carried on this church work until he left the district, when the late Mr Common took it up, assisted by the late Mr George Carrad, who interested himself in Sunday School work and continued until the school was built.

When the township was planned the need for a day school became evident.

The Education Board would not move in the matter unless a certain percentage of the money was subscribed by the settlers. The necessary amount being raised, the question of site was discussed, and Mr James Lees generously donated the site where the present school and schoolhouse stand.

A Committee was formed, my late husband (Mr Worley) being one of the first members. The first master was Mr E. Piper, who carried on successfully, his popularity being shown by the sumptuous banquet given in his honour when he left. The formation of the railway brought many new families to swell the school roll.

At one time there being quite a number of families living in tents, and many of these eventually settling in the district, the school was ultimately used for all public functions, Sunday School being also held there.

A special train was run to the railway crossing near the school on the occasion of the official opening of the Presbyterian Church by the Rev. Dr Stuart, of Knox Church, Dunedin. After the opening ceremony a social function, taking the form of an elaborate luncheon, was held in the school. This was a red-letter day for Teaneraki, many people travelling miles to be present.

There are many other events of interest which I can recall, but hope these few reminiscences will serve to remind readers of earlier days.

MRS WORLEY.