



*What about the workers? Away from the ceremonial of the marae itself, the success of the hui was being decided by hard and unacknowledged work. A line of hangi pits stretched out behind the kai tent, and scores of ringawera were busy cutting up the meat and taking it to the tables. At top left are a few of them, doing hot work on a hot day. Top right are some of the girls from Queen Victoria School who, distinctive in their black ties and lemon-yellow jerseys, waited at table and washed the dishes.*

*Right Bus parking, a lost child, maybe even a waiata — the wardens were always there to help out.*

*Below In a different mood from the peruperu of welcome: Peter Sharples with his mother, Mrs Ruiha "Nana" Sharples.*

