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NO. VIII

WELLINGTON NEW ZEALAND

NOVEMBER 1951

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THE N.Z. JOURNAL

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NEW ZEALAND

NOVEMBER 1951

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THE
NEW ZEALAND JOURNAL
W. H. BURNAND'S COPY

USERS of the volumes of the *New Zealand Journal* and of certain sets of the British Parliamentary Papers in the Alexander Turnbull Library have been intrigued by the copious notes, drawings, maps and newspaper cuttings inserted by the original owner of these valuable records. The name of this original owner, W. H. Burnand, appears on the front covers and the initials sometimes appear in the margins. Who was he? The public records and ordinary biographical sources have no knowledge of him. An attempt is now made to gather together what may be known about him from his own manuscript notes in his books and the few letters he contributed to the *Journal*.

Whoever he was, he spent much time and presumably no small sum of money in informing himself in a most thorough way on New Zealand and the possibilities opened up by its colonization. He was probably one of a type of investor who stood behind the New Zealand Company and whose services have scarcely received recognition by the historians of this country. The absentee proprietors as a class have not commended themselves to our people, yet a perusal of these volumes gives the impression that this particular proprietor made a contribution of real value to the new enterprise.

Unfortunately there is not much in these volumes which leads to any intimate knowledge of the personality of their first owner. The earliest of these meagre notices occurs in his own handwriting : 'C. H. Kettle called on me 9th September at Sandh.' The abbreviation apparently refers to Sandhurst which suggests some military connection. This suggestion is strengthened by a letter copied in manuscript, at the end of Volume VII, from the Under-Secretary, Colonial Department, to W. H. Burnand, Esq. . . .

*N.Z.J. vol. iv, p. 218.

Does this mean that Burnand had hopes of a military post in New Zealand? On the other hand he is never referred to by any military title; he is generally addressed as 'Esquire' and often as plain 'Mister'.

Whether a military man or not, he had no lack of money to invest. His methods and his hopes are revealed in a letter to the editor written from 2 Burlington Gardens and printed in Volume IV, No. 316, on 9th December, 1843. After defending the absentee owners he goes on:

'In 1839 my agent was appointed to select the land on any terms recognized as reasonable on the spot; but to be reasonable in treating with a useful tenant; one that would go to work and clear the land in earnest, should have the use of the land free for a number of years, and be rewarded for every acre got into approved cultivation at the rate of £400 for every 100 acres of the first land, and assisted to build a dwelling house for his family. The country sections are, I am informed, favourably situated in the Porirua Valley distant 8 miles from Wellington, with a good road passing each of them; with all this I have the land unoccupied. The town sections have been let three years without procuring any rent. I last year changed my agents for more active persons; they have been instructed how to proceed and all necessary papers delivered over to them more than 18 months without having a single advice on the subject! I am served much in the same way at New Plymouth and Nelson!! All my liberality has ended in disappointment, vexation and disgust at such enterprizes.'

The New Zealand Company then comes in for severe criticism for its share in the muddle. Among other references to this land there is a paragraph from a letter from Charles Heaphy to himself giving an encouraging description of the property and revealing that Heaphy was his first agent.

I have obtained your land in the Porirua Valley, one being about a mile from the harbour and the other, say, 4 miles covered with fine timber and soil of the richest description having been manured for ages by a deposit of vegetable matter.*

Elsewhere the trees are described as Tawa trees which associates the district with that now known as Tawa Flat. Among the many hand-drawn maps in the volumes there is more than one showing the position of these sections.

*Vol. 2 No. 284, 7 July, 1841.

As each new settlement was opened Burnand was among the first of the prospective purchasers and that notwithstanding his exasperations and his complaints against the Company. The many maps and references to Nelson and New Plymouth show him to have been an earlier purchaser in those districts. Coalfields in the former settlement especially attracted his attention.

New Edinburgh in its turn appealed to him and some of the most interesting of his maps show the settlement planted in the vicinity of Banks Peninsula. A letter received by the Rev. Thomas Burns, Presbyterian minister at Port Cooper, copied by his hand is an interesting document not otherwise available to the historian. It is headed, 'Extract of a letter received.' The removal of the settlement to Otago does not appear to have commended itself to him and I have not been able to find a record of any purchases made there.

On the other hand he took up several Canterbury properties, one of his town sections being an exceedingly valuable one in the south-western angle of the junction of Colombo and Hereford Streets. Apart from being an original purchaser in the various settlements he was always on the look-out for good properties coming back on the market through the failure of earlier proprietors.

Apart from these extensive purchases within the Company's domain he also bought a property in Takapuna.

Any reference to absentee proprietors as undesirable entities brought him to the defence of his kind and there is no doubt that he made out a good case for them. Certainly if all had taken the keen interest which he took in the country they would, as a class, have been more acceptable than they were. 'The absentee proprietors,' he once said, 'have given the country a local habitation and a name.' A characteristic caustic comment on the same question will be found pencilled in the margin alongside an article on the question at page 5 of Volume X.

Of course he had his opinions on the government's varying policies on the New Zealand question. They were founded on the conviction that free institutions ought to be granted the settlers at the earliest possible moment. For example on page 45 of Volume X reporting the debate in the House of Commons on the New Zealand report in 1850, he notes in the margin

concerning Lord John Russell and the Colonial Office, 'Our directors' language to Earl Grey should be, "My Lord either give us free institutions or take the painful responsibility of conducting the colonizing of New Zealand on your own shoulders."' He thought the New Zealand Company should have been represented on the executive Council of New Zealand. Thus on page 41 of the same volume he has a marginal note to this effect, 'What dependence can the settlers have in the Company who have not one director's name in the Council list? The chairman was down in defiance of them.'

Throughout the earlier volumes there is a continual series of notes and comments, some of them very caustic, on the vexed subject of titles to land in New Zealand. He is naturally among those who were opposed to the champions of Maori rights.

NEW ZEALAND COMPANY

His many purchases and his consuming interest in New Zealand inevitably brought Burnand into the closest association with the New Zealand Company. He wished to see the Company prosper as a great and worthy agent of colonization and he shows himself to have been a convinced upholder of Wakefield's theories on colonization. There is no doubt also that he endeavoured to make the most of the opportunities afforded by the Company for investment in New Zealand land. While he stood aghast at the blunders made and spared no criticism of those he thought responsible, he was quick to defend the Company against those who were known to be hostile to its interests.

As the years passed and the difficulties multiplied, he became more and more critical of the Company. For example, by the beginning of 1850 he could make this note in the margin of the *New Zealand Journal* of 26th January (Volume X, p. 23): 'The Company now a mere cloak to cover the designs of the Colonial Office. Colonization a delusion to all! A sham!!'

He appears to have tried from time to time to persuade the Company, especially in its early days, to issue loans to intending colonists. At any rate he successfully maintained his point that the Company was legally entitled to advance such loans. But whatever the Company might legally do, he soon discovered with many others, that the Company had much greater need of borrowing money to keep itself going. It was never in a position to make advances.

His name occasionally appears and his speeches are sometimes reported at meetings of the proprietors of the Company. At page 520 of Volume XI there is a cutting inserted from *The Times* reporting such a meeting. From this it is learned that he opposed the surrender of the Company's Charter.

STEAM NAVIGATION

Perhaps Burnand's most interesting connection with New Zealand is that which brought him to this country in 1852. Through all the volumes there are continual reminders of his practical interest in steam navigation. Wherever there is a reference to it, there is much underlining and more than the usual number of marginal notes.

It will be remembered that the first proposals for the founding of the Nelson settlement embodied the idea of raising the price of land from one pound to thirty shillings per acre, the extra ten shillings to provide for the endowing of church and schools and the promotion of steam navigation. When the history of New Zealand steam shipping comes to be written, his name will come in for honourable mention as one of the pioneers if not the foremost pioneer in this department. Various schemes were put forward from time to time and those interested in early steam shipping will find plans, specifications, and every possible contingency with regard to the introduction of steamers carefully gone into. In Volume IX, on page 234, there are some resolutions printed on the subject with this manuscript note in the margin: 'These resolutions prepared by W.H.B., Esq.'

The New Zealand Steam Navigation Company was at last formed for the purpose of giving effect to these carefully considered plans. It passed with other embryo companies into the Union Steamship Company of New Zealand. He came to New Zealand in 1852 in connection with this project but it does not appear that he stayed very long. In the *Australian and New Zealand Gazette* for 1853 (the successor after some trouble, of the *New Zealand Journal*) there is a reference to the death at Puramakui, Takaka, Nelson, of John Henry Burnand on 4th March, 1854. 'Received news 15th September 1854,' which suggests that W.H.B. had returned to England by that date.

The question of steam navigation led naturally to the subject of coal and to a great interest in coalfields in the north-

western portion of Nelson province. There is an unusually large number of maps of this district with careful reference to the location of coal seams.

HISTORICAL VALUE

Mr Alexander Turnbull in a note on one of the volumes says, 'There are an immense number of notes, MS. matter, MS. maps, many original drawings, etc., bound up with the volumes, which makes them exceedingly valuable and interesting.' On the whole I am inclined to think that they are more interesting than valuable though this is by no means to underestimate their value. Most of the notes are summaries in the margins of the various articles and letters—only comparatively rarely are the notes other than summaries. One valuable aspect is the way in which Burnand has inserted the name of the writer of a letter whose name is not given by the printer. We sometimes get this kind of note as in No. 259 (1849) alongside an editorial concerning compensation for absentee proprietors. 'This is a garbled and impudent article, there is scarce a word of truth in it, the editor is only annoyed because the committee would not countenance a long paper he had prepared, claiming the compensation in land for all original Colonists after they had sold their —— ———.' (land orders?). The uncertainty about the last two words raises a point. Many of the footnotes were written on the bottom margin of the page and have unfortunately been cut off too sharply by the binder. A great many of them are in pencil, and some, being over a century old, have become illegible.

The modern reader could wish for more forthright notes of this kind, especially with reference to contemporary characters.

MAPS

Unfortunately very few of the maps are the printed results of scientific surveys. The great majority are free drawings largely based on his own reading of various reports and not even on personal acquaintance with the country. Consequently there are some rather grotesque results when compared with the modern finished map. I found the most useful part of the maps to be the assistance they give in the identification of disused place names. For example, Port Eliot is shown by the map to be New Plymouth, and Port Newton to be Picton.

NEWSPAPER CUTTINGS

By far the most valuable part of Burnand's work is his gathering together of numerous newspaper cuttings from the English dailies with respect to important debates about New Zealand and other such matter. The files from which these cuttings are taken are not often available in New Zealand. Sometimes they are pasted on the advertisement pages of the *New Zealand Journal*, sometimes they are loosely attached to the margins and sometimes there are whole volumes of contemporary journals inserted and bound for the obvious purpose of becoming scrapbooks.

INDEXES

Burnand has made very comprehensive indexes to each volume, but unfortunately he has not followed any system and the date of any volume is no guide to what might be contained in his index. He has sometimes gone back to an earlier volume and added references to certain matter from succeeding volumes. The student should therefore be prepared to hunt through all the volumes for references to any particular date.

LIST OF MAPS

Vol.	I Pref. p. 4	<i>New Zealand.</i>	Few notes.
	III 210	<i>Cape Palliser to Waikanae.</i>	Rough and vague.
	III 258	<i>Motupipi River, Nelson.</i>	Coal worked and lime burnt.
		(Same map repeated on a blue page.)	
	III end pages	<i>New Zealand.</i>	Rough.
		<i>Port Nicholson to Pari Pari.</i>	Roads marked. Pahs shown with dates of capture and casualties in '46.
	IV 200	<i>New Plymouth.</i>	Roads marked, suburban sections (Waitara to Sugar Loaf Is.) and other notes.
	IV 210	<i>Banks Peninsula.</i>	French and German populations detailed. Map far out.
	IV 218	<i>Port Nicholson, Hutt, Wairarapa. (Manawatu R. to Wairarapa R.)</i>	Sections marked on Porirua Road.
	V 290	Otago Block.	Vague as to distances.
	V 312	<i>Port Nicholson to Hawke's Bay</i>	Large, folded.
	VII	Between VI and VII bound together, <i>New Plymouth.</i>	Printed and folded map.

LIST OF MAPS—*continued*

Vol. VII 176

	<i>Van Diemen's Land.</i> (Between VI and VII.)	Printed.
	<i>North Island.</i>	Fantastic.
	<i>Little Wanganui and Wakefield R.</i>	
	<i>Port Nicholson to Wainui.</i>	Roads, sections marked, details.
	<i>Porirua R.</i>	Roads, sections marked, double page.
		Same, rough with Pa, military camps, College, Titahi Bay.
		Dates at which Pa taken and casualties.
		Similar to above, illustrates military operations, forts, etc.
	Others similar.	
	<i>New Plymouth and surroundings.</i>	
	<i>Port Cooper.</i>	Canterbury names added later after New Edinburgh names.
	<i>Banks Peninsula.</i>	Fantastic.
	<i>New Edinburgh.</i>	Otago block—rough.
	<i>New Edinburgh.</i>	Otago block—rough.
	<i>Banks Peninsula.</i>	Whaling stations shown, also sites of French, British and German settlements.
VIII	No maps.	
IX 305	<i>Canterbury Settlement inserted.</i>	Printed. A. Wells, 1849.
X front. 45	<i>Sumner Streets.</i>	Wrongly placed.
fr. 47	<i>Lyttelton Streets.</i>	
fr. 49	<i>North Canterbury.</i>	
fr. 51	<i>Lyttelton to Akaroa Harbour.</i>	
fr. 55	<i>Cbristchurch streets.</i>	Slightly different from others, sections coloured.
Vol. XII fr. 2	<i>East Coast, South Island.</i>	Shows Weld's track, Nelson to Canterbury and back.
fr. 6 and 7	<i>Auckland town and surroundings.</i>	Numerous notes.
fr. 10-11	<i>Parish of Takapuna, street plan.</i>	Purchases shown and details.
fr. 14	<i>Bell block and surroundings.</i>	More carefully drawn.
fr. 22	<i>Otago block.</i>	Notes added.

LIST OF MAPS—continued

Vol. XII	fr. 25	<i>Motupipi R.</i>	Small.
	fr. 26 and 27	<i>Same with Massacre Bay.</i>	Geological notes.
	fr. 28 and 29	<i>Cook Strait, Nelson, Marlborough.</i>	Many notes, etc., for Marlborough.
	fr. 38	<i>Lower North Island.</i>	Taranaki and Hawke's Bay southwards.
	fr. 50 and 51	<i>Lyttelton Streets.</i>	Pencil.
	fr. 52 and 53	<i>Banks Peninsula and North Canterbury.</i>	Not much detail.
	fr. 54 and 55	<i>Banks Peninsula and North Canterbury.</i>	Not much detail.
	fr. 64 and 65	<i>Hauraki Gulf.</i>	Coromandel Peninsula, Great Barrier Island.
	76	<i>Australia and New Zealand.</i>	Crude.
	fr. 92 and 93	<i>Nelson and Marlborough.</i>	Little detail.
	fr. 94 and 95	<i>Motunau and Cape Campbell.</i>	Crude.

Australian & New Zealand Gazette. January-June, 1853

Front pages.

1	<i>Coromandel Peninsula.</i>	No detail.
2	<i>Waitemata-Waikato.</i>	Minerals.
4	<i>Banks Peninsula and North Canterbury.</i>	Very rough.
8	<i>Nelson and Coal Bay.</i>	
12	<i>North Island West Coast.</i>	Very rough.
	<i>Wellington and district.</i>	Outline only.
22	<i>South Otago.</i>	Crude.
24	<i>West Australia.</i>	
26 (two)	<i>Kaipara, Manukau, Auckland Harbour.</i>	Colleges and townships.
36	<i>Massacre Bay.</i>	Coal basin.
	<i>Massacre Bay.</i>	Coal basin.
44 and 45	<i>Kawau Island with drawings of workings.</i>	
46	<i>Massacre Bay with geological notes.</i>	

LIST OF NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS

Vol. IV	p. 525	1 Nov., 1847	Paragraph re retirement of Sir James Stephen.
V	320	21 Sept., 1847	Letter inserted. Criticism of his own letter.
VI	front	25 Sept., 1850	<i>The Times.</i>
	front	12 July, 1848	<i>The Times</i> re Society for Promotion Colonization.
		14 July, 1848	<i>The Times</i> re Society for Promotion Colonization.
	front	17 March, 1851	House of Lords. Registration of Assurances Bill.

LIST OF NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS—*continued*

Vol. VII	12		<i>London Gazette</i> . Summary of Lord Grey's Instruction.
	VII	After No. 205	<i>Spectator</i> for October 16, 1847, used as scrap-book.
	(a)		Advertisement for Otago.
	(b)	16 Oct., 1847	<i>Daily News</i> . 3 cols. reporting meeting of directors of New Zealand Company.
		16 Oct., 1847	<i>The Times</i> . 4½ cols. reporting meeting of directors of New Zealand Company.
		16 Oct., 1847	Reporting meeting of directors of New Zealand Company. 2½ cols. editorial included.
		16 Oct., 1947	<i>Morning Chronicle</i> . Report directors meeting. <i>John Bull</i> . Report directors meeting.
VII	328	14 Dec., 1847	<i>Daily News</i> . N.Z. Government Bill debate and editorial.
VII	end	?	? Account visit <i>Fly</i> to South Is.
		?	? Article on Presbyterianism (incomplete).
		?	? Obituary, Sir George Gipps.
		19 Dec., 1848	Steam communication.
		?	? Sir George Grey's Waste Land Despatch.
VIII	front		Auctioneers printed sheets advertising land sales including New Zealand sections.
VIII	130		'Juvenile Population of the Metropolis.'
IX	255		Blue printed sheet giving particulars of Wellington earthquake, 1848, from Journal of Hugh Ross, Barrister.
X	76, 77	23 March, 1850	<i>The Times</i> . Report of Colonial Debate.
	76, 77	30 March, 1850	<i>Spectator</i> . No particular New Zealand interest, probably meant for scrap-book, but not used.
XI	369		Article in <i>New Zealand Journal</i> on first number of <i>Lyttelton Times</i> . Manuscript note: see <i>The Times</i> , 5 July, 1851, on this number.
XI	408	31 July, 1851	Reports meeting of New Zealand Company. W.H.B. referred to.
XI	519	20 Nov., 1851	<i>Morning Chronicle</i> . Meeting of intending colonists.
		520 20 Nov., 1851	<i>The Times</i> . Meeting of proprietors of New Zealand Company.
XII	686	22 May, 1852	<i>The Times</i> . Debate on N.Z. Govt. Bill.
	698	5 June, 1852	<i>The Times</i> . Debate on N.Z. Govt. Bill.
	700	11 June, 1852	<i>The Times</i> . Debate on N.Z. Govt. Bill.

LIST OF NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS—*continued*

Vol. XII	14 June, 1852	<i>The Times</i> . Debate on N.Z. Govt. Bill. (Editorial on back of above giving historical resume, very critical of Company. Heavily underlined with manuscript notes apparently in defence of the Company.)
	704 23 June, 1852	<i>The Times</i> . N.Z. Debate.
	808 22 Oct., 1852	<i>The Times</i> . Reporting New Zealand Company meeting.

To W. H. Burnand, Esq.,

In answer to your letter of the 4th inst., I am desired by Lord Stanley to acquaint you that his Lordship has no means of ascertaining whether it will or will not be in the power of the New Zealand Company to effect a Settlement at Port Cooper in New Zealand nor is his Lordship able to inform you at what place the settlement to which the name of New Edinburgh has been given will be made.

It is therefore not in his Lordship's power to enter into any correspondence respecting the future defence of it—if that settlement should be effected in the immediate vicinity of the land at present occupied by the Company, Lord Stanley can hold out no prospect whatever of any increase in the military force employed there. If the settlement should be effected at any considerable distance from the existing settlements, Lord Stanley anticipates that the difficulty of providing at all for its military defence by Her Majesty's regular forces will be insuperable.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

G. W. Hope.



According to this perpetual decree of Pope Sixtus the Fifth, concerning the books in the Vatican Library, let those rules which are written hereinafter be regarded as sacred, and be inviolably observed. Let it be the right of no one to take away, take out, or in any other way remove the books, codices and volumes of this Vatican Library, neither the librarian, the curators, the investigators, nor anyone else of whatsoever rank or dignity, except by the permission of the Supreme Roman Pontiff in his own hand writing. If anyone commits such a crime and carries off, or draws out, or steals, or snatches away, or plucks away or takes possession of the books to any other place with malice aforethought, let that person be expelled from the communion of the faithful, let him be damned, let him be confined by the bonds of anathemas, and let no Roman Pontiff ever thereafter absolve him.

Translated from the Latin of an inscription in the Vatican Library at Rome. For this we are indebted to the pages of *Quarto* issued by the William L. Clements Library, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

GUY MORRIS

KATHERINE MANSFIELD COLLECTOR

It is not the ordinary expectation of *The Turnbull Library Record* to chronicle biographies of notable friends, but in this instance the Friends of the Turnbull Library are intimately concerned. For it was in May, 1949, as he began to address members of the organization at the Library on the subject that had engrossed his last several years, that Guy Morris was suddenly taken ill.

Two days later he died, and literary circles in New Zealand cannot but realize the loss, the more so in that after these years of preparation, when he was ready to speak and write on the fruit of his studies, he was enjoined to silence by the Judge whom he, the judiciary could not gainsay.

The Library and its friends join in mourning his loss, and to his widow extend all sympathy and the goodwill that he attracted so fully in life.

The following appreciations by Mr Antony Alpers and by Mr P. A. Lawlor have been written especially for these pages:

'SIX FEET OF HONESTY AND DECENCY' IS HOW I SHOULD like to describe Guy Morris, the news of whose death reaches me, to my great sorrow, in England. He was what we call a typical New Zealander when we mean an ideal New Zealander—all gentleness and sensitivity under the rough exterior. He was not typical at all, in fact, but remarkable. And remarkable not only as a man but also, surely, among the race of Collectors. It is from the point of view of one who met him as a Collector that I want to draw an appreciative picture of him now—not without some desire to ease a conscience that tells me I accepted unlimited generosity from him and now cannot thank him in the way I intended.

In 1946 I decided to venture upon a biographical study of Katherine Mansfield, meaning to complete the work in England,

where I now am. I was told by everyone in Wellington to whom I confided my plan that of course I must see Guy Morris. I was referred to an article by him on the subject I was proposing to make my own. I found it dull. I learned that he was a retired magistrate and that he had been collecting everything he could that related to Katherine Mansfield—reviews of her books, periodicals in which her stories first appeared, rare editions, translations into a dozen languages, unpublished photographs, books on related subjects, and so on. I formed a picture in my mind of a sort of elevated stamp-collector, cherishing immaculate bindings and uncut pages, prizing rather than valuing this assemblage of volumes and documents; and so with some misgiving I wrote him a long letter saying what I had in mind, asking whether he proposed to write a book himself, defining the scope of mine, and (rather daringly, as I thought) asking if I might come and see his collection. His reply was to the effect that I was being unduly diffident in approaching him, that I was 'entitled' to his help, and that I could have access to anything that was in his collection ('there is a typewriter here'). In short, he invited me to use his study as a sort of public library.

A few months later, I spent some weeks in Auckland, and something like twenty evenings in the little room that housed his collection. Hot summer evenings they were (the room faced west) and now I recollect this great tall man, big boned, very brown from the sun, with his shirt-sleeves rolled up beyond his elbows, sitting in a curiously small low chair (though I may be wrong about that; he would make any chair look small). He was slightly stooped, not by any means from age (he was still very youthful) but rather, I should imagine, from going through doorways, or so it appeared. His movements were lumbering, and his voice was rough. You felt safe in his presence at once because you knew he hid nothing. There was no polish or refinement in his manner, and on the other hand there were no exaggerated assertions to cover the defects of a disappointed self. He had nothing to be afraid of or to be disappointed about. There was certainly something in his exterior which was absurdly incongruous with the exquisite, refined, very feminine personality who was the cause of our meeting—something she would undoubtedly have laughed at at once. I remember that he began one remark, 'Well, psychologically, I reckon K.M.

was . . . ' It seems significant now that I can't remember how it went on; so bemused was I at the juxtaposition of this gruff giant and the pale slender ghost who seemed to me to be laughing at our seriousness. What, I wondered, could those big horny hands have to do with the delicate creature whose secret we presumed to fumble over? But this particular incongruity is of course neither absurd nor unique, There was something in him of Steinbeck's *Lennie* (in *Of Mice and Men*); something we can only love with all our heart once we perceive it.

I remember that he used to take me into his study, ask me what I wanted to work on that evening, and pull out anything he felt I ought to have by me. Then he would begin to talk, and shamefaced like an over-friendly dog would move from the door back to the chair. Once he had me in his den he wanted to talk about 'K.M.' as he invariably called her—to 'have some good old yarns with you on the subject anyway' as I see he put it in the first letter he wrote me. I learned how he had come to be a collector of 'Mansfieldiana'. During his years as a magistrate at Whangarei he had come to know F. W. Reed, the authority on Dumas; I think he had then seen in book-collecting the possibilities of a hobby that was something more than a hobby, for his retirement, which was a few years ahead. Then I believe he heard a W.E.A. lecture by Arthur Sewell on the subject of the New Zealand writer Katherine Mansfield. Professor Sewell had said that Katherine Mansfield was shamefully neglected in her own country; here was precisely the field for Guy Morris—one where he might achieve something of lasting value to New Zealand. Before the war came, making more difficult all the correspondences and remittances on which his work of gathering his 'items' depended, he had amassed a truly remarkable collection.

He had perceived that the life of Katherine Mansfield was one of those lives in which (partly because some of the genius had been spent on the living itself instead of on the writing alone, thus producing a pattern of life and work) every piece of information, however slight, had potential interest. And being utterly without prejudice (and sometimes of course not quite critical enough, for he had some of that unexceptionable credulity that goes with great kindness) he had excluded nothing. If one of Katherine Mansfield's books had been reviewed in the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican* and catalogued by the en-

thusiastic Miss Mantz, Guy Morris must have a photostat of the review. He had hundreds of photostats of reviews and critical articles. He had written to most of the people who had known Katherine Mansfield and who he thought would answer him. I remember that he ruefully showed me a letter from Frieda Lawrence in which a few ragged ideas flapped about in a gusty wind of enthusiasm; the interesting thing was of course that that enthusiasm had not died. And there always *was* some interesting thing about any of his 'items'. He even had a set of photostats of Katherine Mansfield's letters to her literary agent. How he obtained these is a secret which I imagine he has taken with him to the grave. He had photographs of Kathleen Beauchamp sitting sulkily among some Urawera Maoris, taken during the months of her imprisonment in New Zealand after her liberating years at school in London. He had paid a photographer to take good photographs of the various Beauchamp homes in Wellington. He had got a relative to take snaps of the houses in Chelsea and Fulham and St John's Wood where Katherine Mansfield had laid her restless head at one time or another. He had got someone to go the British Museum and copy out from the original edition of *Je ne Parle Pas Francais* the passages which Messrs Constable insisted on removing before publication in *Bliss*. (That rare copy of the story, privately printed by the brothers Murry with their own hands, is one of the grubbiest books I have handled in the British Museum.)

One of his correspondents, William Orton, had given him the manuscript of an early poem and a postcard which Katherine Mansfield wrote from Geneva in 1911. Morris much valued these slender relics, and kept them in a protective covering of cellophane. These things, and other letters which he had, showed me how his sincerity had won him the confidence of people who in the nature of things would not have trusted him carelessly.

After one of our 'good old yarns', Morris would draw himself out of his chair and make an effort to leave me alone with the typewriter. 'Fire ahead, boy' he would say (with a hand on the doorknob) when I asked if I might take notes of some document which I could never have found elsewhere and which I naturally felt should be regarded as his for his own use, if he was planning further writings. Then I would be left alone for the evening, except for the moment when his discreet wife

would sidle in with catlike tread, carrying a tray and some things from the tins in the pantry. When I took the tray to the kitchen I would find the family playing cards across the big table. At length I would leave, usually carrying some treasure which I was permitted to take away for a day or two at a time. His farewell, from the darkness of the verandah, was always 'Right oh, boy'. That is how I like to remember him now.

A KATHERINE MANSFIELD ENTHUSIAST

The Work of Guy N. Morris

By P. A. LAWLOR

IN 1936 THE UNICORN PRESS AUCKLAND PUBLISHED Professor Arthur Sewell's critical essay on Katherine Mansfield. It was one of the finest estimates written of New Zealand's famous writer, and of such typographical excellence as to appeal to any booklover. Guy Norman Morris, Magistrate of Whangarei read the booklet and it moved him to such an extent that he decided to spend most of his spare time investigating and assembling everything he could lay his hand on regarding the life and work of Katherine Mansfield.

If genius is a capacity for taking pains our friend Morris was a genius. From that day until the time of his death on May 21st 1949, Morris put the world of literature through the fine comb of his enthusiasm in his engrossing search. His correspondence with many people in other parts of the world was immense. Because his capacity to interest and please others was a reflection of a kind, generous and enthusiastic heart, he rarely, if ever, failed in achieving his purpose. Shortly, indications of his labours were apparent from articles, letters and references in papers overseas, from *The Times Literary Supplement* in London to *The Times* in New York. At this stage he had retired from his position as Magistrate, and to his home in Mount St. John Avenue, Auckland, the postman conveyed letters, cuttings and books from many parts of the world. There were letters from Middleton Murry, from William Orton in U.S.A, whom Guy Morris alone discovered knew so much

about one colourful patch in the brilliantly-hued life of Katherine Mansfield; early and sometimes priceless first editions of her work from London booksellers; then a letter from Mencken, or de la Mare or Frank Swinnerton or Conrad Aiken, for none of those who had known of or spoken to Katherine Mansfield during her lifetime escaped the unerring needle of enthusiasm in the directing compass that guided Morris. One great day he received his first original A.L.S. If my memory serves me right, it was a small postcard Katherine Mansfield had sent to William Orton. Another time, Murry sent him a complete set of Katherine Mansfield translations, charging him nothing—except the postage! Incidentally, this may provide material for psychologists regarding the strange mind of Murry.

By the time Morris made his first approach to me, his collection and his knowledge were considerable. Like most human beings I am susceptible to flattery, so that the thought of Morris seeking my aid appealed to me immensely. So began what was to me a wonderful friendship. Rarely a week went by without some request from Auckland to secure a photostat or typewritten copy of an article or a poem of Katherine Mansfield interest. For every new item I secured for my friend he gave me half a dozen. I confess I battered on his knowledge and soon I was adding to my Katherine Mansfield books and clippings. Even so I never came within echo distance of Morris. It was his enthusiasm that inspired my approach to Isabel Clarke, resulting in the publication out here of her satisfying biography. My Katherine Mansfield Bibliography was checked over and added to by Morris who also wrote the introduction. Only my 'Maata' was self-inspired, but it would never have eventuated but for the interest of Guy Morris. And here it will be interesting to quote his opinion of the 'Maata' mystery. This comment was to have been included in the book (*The Mystery of Maata*) but was too late for publication. I include it here therefore for the first time in print. It is in tune with this appreciation I am writing of my friend, because it gives further light to his balanced analytical mind:

'You have said yourself that you have not been able to produce the body. Continuing that metaphor I would say first that that is not nowadays absolutely necessary in an inquest. You have still cleared the air considerably. You have I think both definitely located a body and established that it is the one you were looking for. You have satisfied me

at any rate that your Maata is the genuine article, and that she has the MS. There are two psychological points where I differ. I state them but I am not pressing them. I don't think that Maata's reluctance is a matter of Tapu. My experience is that if a Polynesian has possession of something unique he is most jealous about giving it to others, even in part. I could back this with chapter and verse from my island experience, but I will spare you. I think your main danger is that Maata may destroy the letters and MS when she thinks she is near her end. The other point is that I do not agree there was an overlap with Maata and Prelude. K.M. was a rebel here in New Zealand; she left in that frame of mind and I think it continued until her brother came to her in England. Maata was surely identified with that rebellion and I don't wonder that her teachers and her family were worried about Maata's friendship with K.M. and Chaddie. It was only those few weeks with her brother that brought K.M. home again—made her forgive the clipping of her wings here, with which process both New Zealand itself and her own family were concerned. Then he was killed and Prelude came out of her agony. She said so herself. From then on she wrapped New Zealand in phantasy as a sort of glorification of her dead brother. This being so I don't believe she touched her work on Maata again—it was identified with her period of rebellion, now over for ever. I say again that this is my own view of it, and I may be wrong.

'Reading this over I perceive that I have devoted most of my space to being critical. Don't get any impression that I am in any way disappointed with this book. On the contrary, I have enjoyed myself thoroughly with it and within the limitation of copyright I don't see that you could have made it any more convincing. I sincerely hope that I am wrong about the possibilities of getting Maata into a different frame of mind, but seeing that she, in spite of all her troubles, has never endeavoured to turn her treasure into cash I am really afraid that what she values is the feeling that she has something priceless which she can at will either destroy or turn over to the world, and if that is true the odds are against you.'

There is logic in what Morris has written.

Of the articles written by Morris, many have been published in New Zealand, the more important, from the bibliographical point of view, in *History and Bibliography*. Of particular general interest were his articles in the *New Zealand Magazine*. Very early in his Katherine Mansfield quest, he wrote for the *Railways Magazine*. His most important article, a 45,000 word essay, has not been published. I have read it. It reaches a high pinnacle of achievement in his knowledge and understanding of Katherine Mansfield. Other posthumous essays from his pen include a remarkable bibliography of unpublished references. A small numbered edition of his *History and Bibliography* articles is planned. The text of his last brilliant address, so sadly uncompleted because of his sudden seizure, is an important manuscript and should also be published.

As an inspiration to literary investigators in this and other spheres, I propose to quote briefly from several letters among the many I received from him. These quotations serve as an indication of his methods:

Writing from Whangarei on April 8th 1939:

'Herewith a bundle of duplicate K.M. Articles, all of which you may keep. I may say that my collection is growing fast since I last saw you, and I now have 228 items, including both books and articles. I have managed to secure a copy of *The Spectator* containing that latest story of K.M.'s. So your tip has borne fruit and I am duly grateful. I suppose you have seen the story before now.

Two years later, after many further enquiries:

'I am thinking of doing an article for *The Book Collector's Quarterly* on some of my K.M. discoveries. I know you have a file of this as you lent me one number to copy an article. Would you be good enough to give me their address, and if there are any instructions to intending contributors I should like to have the gist of them as well. If you have a chance of searching a file of *John O'London*, I should like particulars of the K.M. stories which are said to have appeared in it during or about October last.'

Even the family tree comes under his microscope:

'Many thanks for the clipping. I had not seen it before, but before there was any publicity, I had picked the General

for Elizabeth's son. This clipping has however added a few details. Scholefield is wrong in one particular. The family tree went:

John Beauchamp	
Henry Herron	Arthur
Elizabeth	Sir Harold
General von Arnim	K.M.

Sir Harold was Elizabeth's first cousin and K.M. and the General were cousins. The authority is Sir Harold's own book.

'Thanks too for putting Maurice Hurst on to me. I have just finished an article for him on Katherine Mansfield in Fiction and have said a little about "Daughter of Time" which I liked very well as a portrait.'

Early in 1942 I was fortunate in securing what appeared to be a first edition of *In a German Pension*. I wrote to Morris, giving him a description of it and here is his reply:

'I am intrigued by the copy of the German Pension you have found. I do not think it can be a first edition if only because I paid £18-10s. sterling for mine. On the other hand the only editions other than the first are the 1926 Constable edition and the Knopf American—also 1926. Your find cannot be either of these. I don't know if you have a copy of the Bibliography, but in case you have not I will append a few facts for you to work on.

'The last page of the actual text is numbered 251 and on the back of that page there is just one line; THE RIVERSIDE PRESS LIMITED, EDINBURGH. After that should come 4 pages of ads. numbered 1 to 4 and then 32 pages of ads. numbered 1 to 32. These you say are missing. The dimensions are $8\frac{3}{4}$ in. x $4\frac{7}{8}$ in. Colour green with lettering in gold. The cover has an all-over design of arrows and books. The front cover has an oblong free from the design and lettered:

IN A GERMAN
PENSION

Katherine Mansfield

The spine has IN A GERMAN PENSION Katherine Mansfield—then a design of two open books with a pair of crossed arrows between—STEPHEN SWIFT.

Page 1—The half-title page reads in one line: IN A GERMAN PENSION.

Page 3—The title page reads: IN A GERMAN PENSION BY KATHERINE MANSFIELD. There follows a design of an open book in the centre of which is a black circle containing two S's. Below is: LONDON STEPHEN SWIFT & CO. LTD., 10 John Street, Adelphi.

Pages 2 and 4 are blank. Pages 1 to 4 are not actually numbered. The first numbered page is 5 with table of contents, the back is blank and the text begins on page 7. Page 17 has the letter B to left of page number at foot of page, page 33 has the letter C, 49 has D and so on to Q on page 241. There is no reference in the Bibliography to proof copies but I suspect that what you have been offered is something of that nature. From the above information you should be able to identify it definitely as of the first printing or not, and in any case it should be worth 10/-. I shall be interested to learn how it checks up.'

To this letter I replied indicating that the size of my copy was $7\frac{1}{2}$ in. x $4\frac{7}{8}$ in., and that the binding was in brown with plain black lettering. The answer was as follows:

'To me it seems fairly certain that you have a library copy and possibly by writing to The Times Book Club and describing it pretty fully you might make a certainty of it. Despite Murry I do not think there were three editions. Miss Mantz mentions only one in the Bibliography for which Murry wrote a preface. In it he states that he "was deeply impressed by the evidence it showed of careful determination to unravel matters which, I fear, I myself had sometimes unwittingly helped to confuse". He says he has revised the manuscript and has furnished any information which might add to or in a few cases correct her own. Hence prima facie any reference elsewhere to three editions is a mistake of Murry's. Looking at other evidence, there is the fact that judging by the reviews I have seen the book was regarded at best as promising, and that does not argue for more than one edition. As to royalties K.M. got £15 as an advance and no more. The publishers went bung during 1912. This means that if there were three editions they have been issued in a matter of months, i.e. before the bankruptcy.

'That does not square with the mild reception the book got. Taken together the above sets out my reasons for disregarding Murry's remark about three editions. The first edition is rare

all right. I paid £18 sterling for mine. Since then the only sale I have recorded is in New York in February, 1940, —82.50 dollars.'

Again his thoughtfulness and generosity. Writing to me July 18th, 1938:

'Have just received a bound set of the three numbers of *The Blue Review* from Heffer and as I already had the first number—May 1913—I now have that to spare. This short-lived magazine was edited by Murry with K.M. as sub-editor and the May number contains her story "Pension Seguin". It cost me 15/- in England which is 18/9 here. I will hold this till I hear from you, but don't take it unless you want to as I have others who want material. I have nothing to send you at the moment but if you see a book about called *The Last Romantic* by William Orton get a look at it. The Catherine of Chapter Seventeen is K.M. and the poems in that chapter are her own and not hitherto published. This came from Murry himself so it is not just a guess.

And now a jump to December 1948, when he wrote as follows:

'Just back from Niue and find a heap of mail to reply to. There is an S O S from Alpers regarding an article by "S.J." which appeared in the *Public Service Journal* of July 1933. He wants to know who "S.J." is. You seem to be the best man to apply to. Also the *Dominion* of 3rd March, 1913, contains a K.M. poem. The "Floryan" is one of the Poles she met in Bavaria and the German word means "in retrospect".'

And in the last letter I ever received from him March 17th, 1949:

('arrah good luck to it' he wrote with his dear old touch of humour never missing): 'Your note arrived today. I have never seen a full set of *The Open Window* advertised before, but I think I paid 15/- for the single number containing "A Fairy Story". In short if you don't feel like taking that set at £4.10.0, I will have it for myself very willingly; and I can't say fairer than that.

'Have you seen *Newsview* for February? There is an article on K.M.'s first story "In a Cafe". Mostly an interview with Brady but there are photographs of certain correspondence between K.M. and Brady and also the story is, with his per-

mission, reprinted in full. You should be able to raise this in Wellington. I did not know of it until today when a neighbour brought me in her copy.'

So you may glimpse his methods, which would stand out in full force did space permit me to quote from ninety-nine other letters. And yet each and every letter was in other respects removed from what, but for the generous human mind behind it all, might have degenerated into ruthless foot-rule investigations. Interlarded were kindly enquiries, humorous quips and turns and generous word of gifts and tokens.

I was privileged to see the so far unpublished MS. of Guy Morris's 45,000 word critical biography of Katherine Mansfield. He entered this MS. for the Centennial Essay Competition in 1940 and if I remember right was placed third. Morris sent the MS. to me in December 1945 asking for a critical estimate, also as to whether I would be prepared to publish it for him. In reply I wrote him as follows:

As you have given me a liberal time margin with your Katherine Mansfield, I just waited until the urge came and then I read it—in several sessions, all in one day. This for a 45,000 word MS. is for me a sufficient indication of its reader interest. Here are some of my opinions:

- (1) You have written the most comprehensive and understanding study of K.M. I have yet read.
- (2) It is analytical to a degree, is well balanced, and very human.
- (3) You have shown a knowledge of your subject that to me is amazing. One would think you had known her intimately. This has come from your continued and painstaking research.
- (4) I disagree with your psychological probings, bespectacled as you are with Freud, James Joyce and Cabell.
- (5) As you are dealing with a woman who was a craftsman of words, I consider your study should be carefully revised so as to improve the rhythm and balance of your prose. The literary quality is good, but it should be better.
- (6) Finally, I do not think you should call your study an essay. A 45,000 word critical biography cannot be called an essay. At all events, from a sales point of view, it should not be called an essay.

I think you could find a publisher overseas even as the MS. stands at present, but to be worthy of the subject and to make it a readable and quotable book for all time, it should be revised with an eye for literary niceties. I could not undertake publication; it is too ambitious for me and also as you might guess, there are points in your MS. that jar my over delicate conscience (the second of last line on p. 28 for instance). I do not agree with you that K.M. was convinced that to be at once a Catholic and a great artist was impossible. Who could believe such a thing remembering the notable Catholics (some of them saintly men and women) who were truly great artists?

However this outstanding study of yours should and must be published. How the Centennial Essay people let it go without some effort to retain the rights or to preserve the MS. beats me.

I hope that before you seek a new publisher you bring it up to date with some reference to Nelia Gardner White. Finally I appreciate more than I can tell the opportunity of reading your MS. and thank you.

And the final chapter. He came to my house the Sunday night before his lecture and was then full of life, enthusiasm and humour. He was the best of bookish friends—he revelled in my books as if they were his own. He called at my office on the Tuesday. I next saw him as he waited to give his lecture at the Turnbull Library. He looked nervous but confident. Normally he was an interesting speaker. That night he was brilliant—the fierce flame of the high-power globe before the final flicker.

What a perfect setting for the last scene of his thirteen years of unselfish labour. Around him were men and women who had known Katherine Mansfield in her girlhood, there were students who knew her intimately through the written word, there were bibliophiles who enthused over the many rare editions grouped for the occasion about the room. And the radiant centre of all these memories, personalities and printed records, was Guy Norman Morris, inspired to excitement by the occasion and what he had to impart. I noticed that when he rose to speak he was holding himself in check, those long, strong arms of his were wrapped around his chest. He opened up brilliantly and with wonderful clarity. He said he was going to trace the psychological development of Katherine Mansfield and to give his theories as

to her unhappy life. First, he referred to the all-pervading influence of Murry who, even though his wife was now dead, distorted by over-emphasis or suppression the many aspects of her life. He was satisfied, however, that Antony Alpers was about to write the true life of Katherine Mansfield. Then, in a most interesting manner, he drew a parallel between the life of Frances Newman (author of *The Hard Boiled Virgin*) and Katherine Mansfield. They had many things in common in their ambitions and frustrations. At this stage his address was so clear and vital, almost overwhelming in its interest, that I looked around those present and saw them all engrossed in what he was saying. Suddenly a strange manner came over him. His voice became low and more rapid. His wife who was sitting next to me whispered, 'Guy is ill.' I went over to the chairman, Alan Mulgan, and suggested that Morris should give his address seated, that he would feel more at home. However, he hurried on only more rapidly, his voice dropping lower. I gently suggested that he should take his seat, and then he seemed to collapse. . . .

His wife was heroic. Her view, in my opinion the right one, was that he died as he would have liked, speaking on his favourite subject in the Turnbull Library with all the beautiful Katherine Mansfield books around him. Guy Morris had a story to tell but it was so terrific that the telling proved too much for him. When the call came he tried desperately to persevere; like his heroine Katherine Mansfield he died—still seeking. . . .

'It's always the next story which is going to contain everything, and that next story is always just out of reach.'



THE ACCOMPANYING PLATE illustrates the several forms of armorial devices used by Alexander Turnbull upon books bound for him by the greater English binders. The Turnbull family derives from Peeblesshire in Scotland, and the name has belonged to the border country for centuries, since, as legend has it, the name was given to the founder of the family by King Robert Bruce, about 1320. Thus Alexander Turnbull adapted the Turnbull arms which included essentially the bulls' heads.



Hora quale animale che per la dolce esca, lo occulto dolo non perpende, postponendo el naturale bisogno, retro ad quella inhumana nota fen-
cia mora cum uehementia festinante la uia, io andai. Alla quale quando
essere uenuto ragioneuolmente arbitraua, in altra parte la uidiua, Oue &
quando a quello loco properante era giunto, altronde apparea essere affir-
mata. Et cusi como gli lochi mutaua, similmente piu suaue & delecte uo-
le uoce mutaua cum cœlesti concenti. Dunque per questa inane fatica,
& tanto cum molesta sete corso hauendo, me debilitai tanto, che apena
poteua io el lasso corpo sustentare. Et gli affannati spiriti habili non essen-
do el corpo grauemente affaticato hogi mai sostenire, si per el transacto pa-
uore, si per la urgente sete, quale per el longo peruagabondo indagare,
& etiam per le graue anxietate, & per la calda hora, difeso, & relicto
dalle proprie uirtute, altro unquantulo desiderando ne appetendo, se
non ad le debilitate membra quieto riposo. Mirabondo dellaccidente
caso, stupido della mellissua uoce, & molto piu per ritrouarme in regio-
ne incognita & inculta, ma assai amœno paese. Oltra de questo, forte
me doleua, che el liquente fonte laboriosamente trouato, & cum tanto
solerte inquisito fuisse sublato & perduto da gliochii mei. Per lequale tut-
te cose, io stetti cum lanimo intricato de ambiguitate, & molto trapen-
sofo. Finalmente per tanta lassitudine correpto, tutto el corpo frige scen-

TRANSCRIPTS FROM UNPRINTED ROWLEY MANUSCRIPTS

Professor Gordon, in his notes (Turnbull Library Record No. 4, p. 8-9) on 'An unrecorded copy of Chatterton', says he had not found any record of the publication of the manuscript 'description of Cannyng's person'. I find this is not an unpublished piece, but occurs in the 1803 edition of Southey and Cottle: Volume III, page 345. The letters transcribed are five in number, and only the first, quoted by Professor Gordon, can be claimed to have any wide interest. This is the letter from Mr Tho. Cary to Mr Geo. Catcott, dated 1776, printed in Southey, Volume III, page 481. The other four letters are merely amusing as monuments of human stupidity and even malice; the people who wrote them had no facts, and Southey left them out of his edition because of this reason. One of these suggests that Chatterton's only achievement was spoiling Rowley by playfully altering him; the others are mere expressions of sympathy and admiration for Catcott.

—E. Schwimmer



THIS ENTIRE NUMBER of the *Record* has been set in Poliphilus type so that readers may judge of the quality of a modern style of a fifteenth century type-face.

It is generally acknowledged that the most beautifully-printed book of that century was the *Hypneratomachia Polyphili* or 'Strife of Love in a Dream', printed by Aldus Manutius at Venice in 1499. A copy, from which the accompanying illustration has been taken, is in the library, and one cannot but appreciate the character of the type and printing, coupled to the appropriateness of the woodcuts. This much-praised volume has been studied by printers and artists down the centuries, and has been the inspiration of more than one modern design of type.

CONSTITUTION AND RULES

(Adopted at Annual General Meeting, 25 November, 1941)

CONSTITUTION

- i The name of the Society is THE FRIENDS OF THE TURNBULL LIBRARY.
- ii The objects of the Society are to promote interest in the Alexander Turnbull Library, to assist in the extension of its collections, and to be a means of interchange of information relating to English literature, to the history, literature, and art of New Zealand and the Pacific, and to all matters of interest to book-lovers.
- iii The Society carries out its objects by means of periodical meetings and publications, and by such other means as may from time to time be determined upon.
- iv In particular the Society has power in furtherance of its objects to enter into any contract, assume the execution of any trust, and hold any property real or personal whether subject to specific trusts or otherwise and may subject to the terms of any trust affecting the same alienate charge or dispose of any property so held or create any interest therein.
- v This constitution is to be so read construed and limited that nothing herein shall be deemed to include any purpose which is not a charitable educational or scientific purpose within the meaning of the Religious Charitable and Educational Trusts Act 1908.
- vi The members of the Society are the persons who are members thereof at the time of coming into force of this constitution and such persons as may thereafter become members in accordance with the rules from time to time for the time being in force.
- vii This constitution shall come into force upon the incorporation of the Society under the Religious Charitable and Educational Trusts Act 1908.

RULES

1. The members of the Society are those persons who having made application for membership pay a minimum annual subscription of 10s. 6d. or a life membership fee of £10 10s.
2. The following are the privileges of membership namely to be notified of all general meetings and to attend thereat and to receive without charge the regular publications of the Society.
3. The privileges of membership may by direction of the Executive Committee be withheld from members whose subscriptions are in arrears and the Executive Committee may remove from membership any person whose subscription is unpaid for more than two years from the due date of payment.
4. The Society holds if possible at least two general meetings in the year which by invitation of the Library authorities are held in the Alexander Turnbull Library. The meeting held next after Easter is the annual meeting for election of officers and consideration of formal business.

5. An invitation to visitors to meetings is in the discretion of the President or his delegate.

6. The Society issues to members a periodical publication, of which if possible at least two numbers are issued annually. The Executive Committee appoints an editorial sub-committee to supervise the publications.

7. Subject to arrangement with the Library authorities such Turnbull Library Bulletins as are issued from time to time by the Library may be supplied free to members.

8. The affairs of the Society are controlled by an Executive Committee consisting of a President, an Honorary Secretary, an Honorary Treasurer, (or, if the Society from time to time thinks fit, one person holding the offices of Secretary and Treasurer), and other members to the number of five or more, as the Society may from time to time elect, or as the Executive Committee may co-opt from among the members of the Society.

9. The officers are elected at the annual meeting and hold office until the end of the next annual meeting. Casual vacancies arising upon resignation or otherwise are filled by the Executive Committee at its discretion.

10. The Common Seal is in the custody of the Honorary Secretary and is affixed to a document pursuant to a resolution of the Executive Committee and in the presence of two members of the Committee who attest its affixation by their signatures.

11. The financial year of the Society ends on 31st March and annual subscriptions are due at the beginning of the financial year.

12. Subject to any direction given by the Society in general meeting and to any exercise by the Society in general meeting of the powers of the Society all such powers are exercised by the Executive Committee and the funds are applied to the objects of the Society as the Executive Committee directs.

13. These rules may be modified at any time by the Society in general meeting provided that notice of the proposal to modify the rules is previously given such notice being sufficient if sent by ordinary post letter despatched at least seven days before the date of the meeting to every member at his usual or last known place of abode or business.

14. These rules shall come into force upon the incorporation of the Society under the Religious Charitable and Educational Trusts Act 1908.

THE FRIENDS OF THE TURNBULL LIBRARY

FOUNDED 1939

President

ALAN MULGAN, ESQ., WELLINGTON

Secretary

J. B. TRAPP, ESQ., WELLINGTON

Committee

DR. R. STOUT; A. E. CURRIE, ESQ.;
PROF. I. A. GORDON; P. A. LAWLOR, ESQ.;
J. M. A. ILOTT, ESQ.

OBJECTS.—To further the publishing of manuscripts in the Library and of information likely to be of use to students and scholars. If funds permit, to add to the holdings of the Library in approved directions, and in any case to stimulate interest in and development of its various collections. Members of the Society receive all publications of the Society, and reports and certain other publications of the Library. At present it is intended to hold meetings each year from March to November, when lectures on aspects of book-collecting or literature will be given, rendered informal by chats on the Library's treasures—and supper. Subscriptions are 10s. 6d. per annum. Donations are appreciated and are payable to the Secretary, c/o The Alexander Turnbull Library, Wellington.

Correspondence should be addressed to

The Secretary,

Friends of the Turnbull Library,
Box 16, Government Buildings,
Wellington, New Zealand.

LIBRARY PERSONNEL

Librarian: C. R. H. TAYLOR, M.A., Dip. Journ.

Reference Librarian: GLORIA VAN DER POOTS, B.A.

LIBRARY HOURS

Monday to Friday, 9 a.m.—5.30 p.m.

Saturday, 9 a.m.—Noon.

Evenings: Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, 7-9.30 p.m.