



build, tennis, golf and the out of doors, claimed her as recreations". But she was paralysed and permanently in hospital for several years before her death, which occurred on April 7th 1947. In a will made on May 17th 1945 she left her books to Whangarei Hospital, her sketches and drawings, and some money, to her aunt Lily Price in "Londonderry", and the residue of her estate to her cousin Norma Leask in Dublin.

**Her writing**

Doreen published poems in a wide range of New Zealand magazines, including *New Zealand Radio Record*, *N.Z. Artists' Annual*, *N.Z. Dairy Exporter*, *Tui's Annual*, *New Zealand Exporters' Annual*, *New Nation*, and in the *Auckland Star* newspaper. None have been found in the Whangarei newspaper, *The Northern Advocate*, which, while reviewing poetry, published almost no original verse or prose and had no children's page until 1933. She was joint winner of a limerick competition in 1926 run by 'Easy Monday' soap powder. Overseas she had contributions in *Chambers's Journal*, *Poetry of To-day*, and *Poetry Review*.

Four of her poems were included by Quentin Pope in his 1930 anthology, *Kowhai Gold*, and seven are in *The Gift Book of New Zealand Verse* (1932). A note in *Poems* states that they "were written in Miss Price's earlier years, with the exception of 'A Prayer,' which was dictated from her sick-bed in January, 1946".

Doreen exhibited art work, largely black and white sketches, at Whangarei exhibitions, and was described as "a talented artist and illustrator". She published a series of comic strips (with the text below the illustrations) on the Children's Page of the *Auckland Star* between 19 February 1926 and 28 May 1932 (with several breaks). The first is 'The Pohutu Pixies Play a Prank', then 'The Kowhai Fairies and the Pumpkin', followed by other stories telling of the 'Kowhai Fairies', 'Pohutu Pixies', and the 'Tea-Tree Elves'. Then on 21 August 1926 comes 'The Adventures of the King Kiwi's Crown', featuring King Kiwi and his "Prime Minister, the Right

Honourable Mickey Mouse". Two further parts appeared on succeeding Saturdays:



The King Kiwi was having his breakfast in the palace attended by his bodyguard, when the Prime Minister, the Right Honourable Mickey Mouse, rushed in crying, "Oh, your Majesty, your crown is lost!"

The King Kiwi was an irritable old bird, so he took the Hon. Mickey by the collar of his coat and hustled him out, saying, "Well, go and find it or lose your job."

(<https://paperspast.natlib.govt.nz/newspapers/auckland-star/1926/8/21/25> *Auckland Star* 21 Aug.1926 p.25.) This predates Walt Disney's Mickey Mouse, who appeared on film in 1928 and in comics in 1930. On 21 September 1929 came 'The Tee Wee Tribe', the first of many stories of the adventures of this merry group. 'The Wicked Tiki Again' on 1 March 1930 has a character 'Micky [sic] Mouse', perhaps renamed because Disney's Mickey cartoons had by now been shown in Auckland. The last strip found is 'The Tee Wees' [sic] Say Kia Ora' on 28 May 1932.

**Footnotes**

<sup>1</sup> Price wrote to Tombs in February 1946 and the booklet was printed in April in an edition of 250 copies: *Harry H Tombs Ltd : Records (MS-Group-0022), MSY-1310. Factory journal. Feb 1943-Nov 1946*, Alexander Turnbull Library, Wellington, New Zealand. The Charge Sheet No. is 27782 but the corresponding Ledger with details of the costs and charges has not survived.

<sup>2</sup> Quoting her will of 17 May 1945. Her will and probate, her father's probate, and her mother's will and probate have been digitised and are online at Family Search — a voluminous file, as her father died intestate in 1937 and when probate was granted in 1945 on the death of his wife, she had been a committed patient at Avondale Mental Hospital and Mary was "continuously an inpatient of Whangarei Public Hospital and was suffering from complete paralysis": she had "intermeddled" in the administration of her father's estate ("the only asset being a house property in Whangarei") but

"leaving part thereof unadministered". Mary named as executor her "friend" Gerald Arthur Bethell, mercer, of Whangarei and he was also appointed *administrator de bonis non* of her father's estate.

<https://www.familysearch.org/ark:/61903/3:1:3Q9S7-L9DT-JGBF>

<https://www.familysearch.org/ark:/61903/1:1:QK9V-V1P1>

<https://www.familysearch.org/ark:/61903/3:1:3Q9S7-996S-FHZ>

<sup>3</sup> Group Registration ID 117801, SR District/Reg Area Athy:

<https://civilrecords.irishgenealogy.ie>.

<sup>4</sup> She is named as *Louisa* on her marriage certificate, on Mary Doreen's birth certificate, and on her death registration in New Zealand, and signs her name as *Louisa* on the marriage certificate and on her will, but she is *Lousia* on both the 1901 and 1911 Irish census, and *Louie* consistently on the New Zealand electoral rolls (Marsden 1928, 1935, 1938).

<sup>5</sup> Group Registration ID 2402427, SR District/Reg Area Dublin South:

<https://civilrecords.irishgenealogy.ie>.

Photo of the Church at <http://catalogue.nli.ie/Record/vtls000557688>.

<sup>6</sup> Born in Westmeath in 1816 he enlisted in the Constabulary in 1832 and in 1862 became Head Constable of the Castleblaney Constabulary. He retired in 1867 (*The Evening Freeman* 15 May 1867 p.2 on a pension of £50 a year ([https://www.ancestry.co.uk/interactive/60916/pmg48\\_03-0046](https://www.ancestry.co.uk/interactive/60916/pmg48_03-0046)), and died in 1899. He married Julia Egan in Naas in 1862 and Alexander was born in Kilcullen on May 15th 1865.

<sup>7</sup> He has an entry, Robert Heddle Leask, 1838?-1924, in 'Dictionary of Irish Architects 1720-1940',

<http://www.dia.ie/architects/view/3144/LEASK-ROBERTHEDDLE>, noting that his sons Norman (a witness at Louisa's wedding) and Harold were apprenticed to him. He married Anna Julia Molloy in Dublin in 1867 and Louisa was born in Rathgar on January 18th 1870.

<sup>8</sup> <http://www.census.nationalarchives.ie/search>.

<sup>9</sup> Alexander came separately, "Mr A. Price, draper, 47", on the 'Westmeath' which left Liverpool on December 3rd 1914 and arrived in Auckland on

February 7th 1915. The note on Doreen in Poems says she arrived “with her parents in 1916”, so either Alexander returned or Doreen came with her mother.

<sup>10</sup> *Northern Advocate* 19 April 1937 p.4 (online at <https://paperspast.natlib.govt.nz/newspapers>).

### Poems by Doreen Price

#### NIGHT

Night holds the earth in jewelled hands—  
A shadowy bowl with a broken rim,  
Brimming with waters of moonlight dim,  
The liquid dusk of the sky is sown  
With paling stars far scattered and strown  
Like moonstones slipped from a parted string,  
And the clouds, pale foam of the winds,  
are blown  
To a misty spindrift, a ghostly foam,  
The vast dim cavern of night is filled  
With a dreamy sounding, a murmurous spell  
As of far-off seas in a great sea shell.  
Light and shadow are all a-swim,  
The world is flooded from brim to brim  
With laving waters of moonlight dim.

#### THE POOL

Cupped in a little valley where  
The blowing leaves  
Weave shadow tapestries  
Among the trees,  
Pale, gleaming like a gem cast down  
By some dim spirit of the mist,  
Clear, still and cool –  
There lies a pool.  
All day it dreams alone,  
Haunted by music of the thrushes blown  
Far down the distances;  
But still I know,  
When mist is trembling on the brink  
Of dawn, the shy swift winds steal here  
to drink.  
Through the white mists I hear  
Their footsteps go,  
A breath among the leaves which dies  
and stills,  
Fading to silence in the lonely hills.

#### THE ASPEN

Once by a singing stream,  
When the scents of dawn were a-wing,  
And leaves astir like the sea,  
When the east was an opal gleam—  
Out of the mist, the wind  
Fashioned a tree.

A slender and lovely thing  
Which stirred to his breath like a smoke,  
While the lights of the daybreak broke  
In meshes of misty gold  
Over its boughs.

And a little shower from the hills  
Drifting over it cast  
A handful of diamond drops,  
And passed.

The tree  
Put forth its leaves,  
In a flickering mist of silver-green  
With many a crystal flash between,  
And they made  
A sound like the falling rain.  
Waters of gold seemed spilled  
In their wavering shade.

That is how aspens came—  
Children of mist and rain,  
Whispering all day long  
Low as the distant sea—  
How out of the mist the wind  
Fashioned a tree.

#### SHADOWS

Slender trees  
Traced by the moonlit winds  
On dew-drenched grasses,  
Old walls  
Awash with golden water  
Made by leaves,  
The swift, light shadow of a bird  
That passes;  
Green lattices of reeds,  
Shadows of seabirds blue  
On sunlit sand  
And pools of twilight in the hollowed  
land,  
Light sweeping up the mountains,  
Shade behind,  
Shadows of firelight,  
Shadows of the wind  
Like goblin dancers  
Where the pine bough swings,  
Oh, loveliness abides  
In shadowy things.

#### THE VOICE

I love your voice,  
It has murmurs in it  
Like notes of organs,  
Or of caverned seas,  
It brings the heart’s ear for one magic  
minute  
The croon of wood-doves, high in  
rocking trees.

I love your laugh,  
There is no other laughter  
That in such sudden gush  
Of magic swells,  
Leaving the charmed ear to echo after  
As to the beat of distant, golden bells.

But most of all  
The spell of you lies on me—  
All the pent beauty  
Of the wistful spring  
Breaks in a sudden brightness full upon  
me—  
I walk in sunlit woodlands, when you  
sing.

(From *Poems* by Doreen Price, 1946)

*Rowan Gibbs* is a researcher, bibliographer and writer. He recently published a small booklet on Doreen Price.

## In memoriam Jill Chan 1973 to 2018

*Jill Chan*, known to PANZA, passed away this year. We have put together the following tribute to her from information found on her. Jill received PANZA co-founder, Dr Michael O’Leary’s Earl of Seacliff Poetry Prize in 2009.

Jill Chan was born in Manila, Philippines, in 1973. She had a Bachelor of Science in Chemistry, and migrated to New Zealand when she was 21. A poet, a fiction writer and an editor, her work was published in various New Zealand and international literary magazines both in print and online. She was one of the poets

featured in the New Zealand Poetry Sound Archive.

Jill authored four books of prose: *Alone and Other Flash Fiction* (2017); *What We Give: a novella* (2017); *Phone Call and Other Prose Writings* (2017); *The Art of It: Three Novellas* (2011); and six books of poetry: *What To Believe* (2017); *On Love: a poem sequence* (2011); *Early Work: Poems 2000-2007* (2011); *These Hands Are Not Ours* (ESAW, 2009), winner of the Earl of Seacliff Poetry Prize; *Becoming Someone Who Isn't* (ESAW, 2007); and *The Smell of Oranges* (ESAW, 2003). Throughout her life Jill suffered from periods of mental illness. As a result, she became the editor of an international e-zine, *PoetrySz: demystifying mental illness*, featuring outstanding poetry by people living with mental illness.

Jill was the editor of *Subtle Fiction* at the time of her passing.

Jill Chan passed away on 28 February 2018 after a 9-month illness. She was 45 years old.

\*\*\*\*\*

**About Jill Chan:**

Jill Chan published widely in New Zealand literary magazines: *Poetry New Zealand*, *JAAM*, *Takahē*, *Brief*, *broadsheet*, *Southern Ocean Review*, *Bravado*, *Trout*, *Deep South* and *Spin*; in the well-known international e-zine *MiPOesias*, and featured in their audio podcasts on *miPORadio*; in *foam:e*, and many other print and online zines.

She once read at an Amnesty International benefit reading alongside established poets Riemke Ensing, Anna Jackson, Michele Leggott, Murray Edmond, Alistair Paterson, C.K. Stead, Iain Sharp, and many others. She had also read at various National Poetry Day events.

She is mentioned in the list of new and emerging writers in PEN's American Centre's year-end members survey for 2005.

As the editor of the international e-zine, *PoetrySz: demystifying mental illness*, Jill featured poetry by people living with mental illness. It was updated three times a year in March, July and

November. New and established poets from countries like UK, USA, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, Japan, Poland, Denmark, Macedonia, Uruguay, and many others were featured. Since its inception in 2000, more than 120 poets were published by Jill in *PoetrySz*.

The e-zine had started as an experimental project for Jill, who at that time was just recovering from mental illness: "It gave me the opportunity to visualize and actualize a goal at a time when I needed to. Because while recovering, I was at a stage of feeling around and needed some grounding."

The e-zine became a venue for poets who were just starting out and who went on to be featured in various literary journals and publications. In addition, there were established poets featured in *PoetrySz* like New Zealand poets Meg Campbell, Peter Olds, Mahinarangi Tocker; various well-known American poets like kari edwards, whose work had been featured in the *Best American Poetry* series; the New York poet Steve Dalachinsky; and the UK poet Christopher Barnes.

*PoetrySz* aimed to highlight and feature work that showed the diversity and excellence of work written by people who have experienced mental illness and to foster awareness among readers of poetry. Website:

<http://poetrysz.blogspot.com>

Jill Chan divided her time between Manila and Auckland.

## Report: *Winter Readings 2018*

At this year's Winter Readings in Paekakariki, "The Kink Poetroversy", Earl of Seacliff Art Workshop published an anthology of the readers (with photography by John Girdlestone), and awarded its annual poetry prize to Bill Dacker (Otago), a surprise award. The Kink Poetroversy held (belatedly) at St Peter's Hall on 23 September 2018 was a tribute to the rock group The Kinks and an event continuing the return of a popular poetry reading series in the Wellington region presented by the Poetry Archive Trust, HeadworX

Publishers and ESAW 2003-2008, 2016 and 2017.

This year's attendance maintained its support from the previous years, and the participants were Rob Hack (MC), Wyeth Chalmers, Damian Ruth, Mary Maringikura Campbell, HeadworX editor Mark Pirie, Bill Dacker, PANZA co-founder Dr Niel Wright, and ESAW publisher Michael O'Leary.

Wyeth Chalmers gave a lively performance in opening the lunch-time session, followed by Mary Maringikura Campbell reading from her collection *Maringi* (2015) and Damian Ruth reading from *On Edge* (HeadworX, 2017).

Mark Pirie read a mixture of Beat-style performance poems and some family poems from his recently completed biography, *Tom Lawn: Mystery Forward* (ESAW, 2018). Bill Dacker and Michael O'Leary followed with readings of old and new works. Michael read from his *Collected Poems* (HeadworX, 2017). Dacker, who seldom publishes his poetry, gave a stirring reading, and was a worthy recipient of this year's Earl of Seacliff Poetry Prize.

Two poets featured in the event anthology: Joy MacKenzie and Iain Sharp, of Nelson, regrettably had to cancel attending the event. Dr Niel Wright filled in giving a reading from his *Pop Artist's Garland: Selected Poems* (HeadworX).

### Poem by Bill Dacker

#### MONUMENTAL

It was such and such a day marking a great event in the destiny of a people and I thought, what about the others? I was at the monument to a hero. I thought of the others.

Those who wound their lives about a 'truth' so tight that they were consumed as was their 'truth' in the end.

Those who rose from the ashes of cowardice but only their cowardice was seen.

Those who burned bright then fell but  
 who picked  
 themselves up not seen.

Those whose glory was never seen  
 because it existed  
 in moments of the ordinary – in will, in  
 thought  
 that turned events back into the  
 ordinary, saving  
 the ordinary from cruelty, from pain,  
 from loss.

Those unknown creating the streams of  
 events the known  
 ride to the time and place where, right  
 footed, they  
 lifted to their glory, which, more often  
 than not, becomes  
 the wrong foot that will take the  
 unknown into the ordinary  
 to create the extraordinary.

(Winner of the Earl of Seacliff Poetry  
 Prize, 2018)

## National Poetry Day poem: *My Homage to Pinetree* by Tula Regos

This year's National Poetry Day was held on Friday, 24 August 2018. PANZA chose a rare rugby poem in celebration of the late Sir Colin Meads who passed away last year. The poem was among the donations recorded at the New Zealand Rugby Museum which I have recently written about in the latest issue of *Poetry Notes*, Winter 2018. Thanks to Stephen Berg, the Director, for help in locating the poem. The poem records the retirement of Meads, when he turned out for a President's side in 1973 and defeated the All Blacks. Yet another fitting addendum to the Meads legend. The previous year he withdrew from the 1972 All Black trials, which signalled the end of his career. The poet is Tula Regos, a Manawatu local, obviously writing under a pseudonym, and we are currently unable

to find out who he was, as the name of the poet isn't recorded with the poem donations by the New Zealand Rugby Museum. There are a sizable number of his poems held by the Museum (at least 36 donations recorded, and some are multiple poems covering individual test series), and Regos seems to have written mostly on and recorded All Blacks matches, 1972-84. There are poems on the Manawatu team as well.

A Papers Past search revealed that "Regos" is Turkish for "troubadour". On the President's game itself, Alex Veysey's indispensable biography of Meads from 1974 contains a photo of the President's team. It includes former All Blacks Sid Going (Vice-Captain), Sir Brian Lochore and Graham Thorne, a star in the backline. No doubt a more than handy and capable side to take on the current All Blacks that year. Veysey writes: "One of the most affecting happenings in all of rugby occurred at Athletic Park, Wellington, on August 4, 1973, when Meads led the New Zealand Rugby Union President's Invitation XV against the All Blacks. Though it was never officially stated, the occasion was taken by everyone – the great crowd, the players and, to be sure, the administrators – as being a tribute to Meads. For Meads himself, it was unreal. There he was, the supreme patriot of New Zealand rugby, leading his cosmopolitan side to victory over the team bearing the name he cherished most – the All Blacks. He found it difficult to walk into the All Black dressing room to pay his respects. He said 'I'm sorry you lost.' He doubts that many believed he meant it. But it came from the heart."

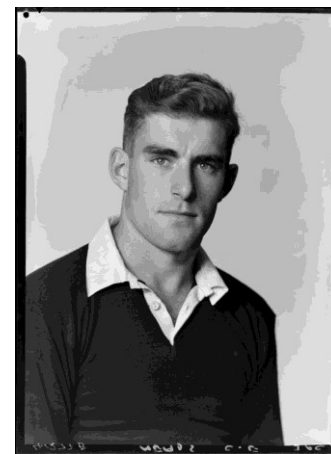
Here is Tula Regos's poem on the famous game and moment in New Zealand Rugby.

### MY HOMAGE TO PINETREE

The mighty All Black team went down  
 To the President's Fifteen.  
 It was really Champagne Rugby,  
 A pleasure to be seen.  
 With Pinetree as their skipper,  
 Fourteen more famous guys.  
 The President's Fifteen went out  
 And scored six mighty tries.  
 They thrilled the forty thousand fans

Who cheered them all the way  
 And when Varo scored the last try  
 It really made their day.  
 The old campaigners they were called  
 On radio and Tee Vee.  
 But it took the old campaigners  
 To show some strategy.  
 Now it takes a gang of Lumberjacks  
 To fell some old Pinetrees,  
 Yet a team of mighty All Blacks  
 Could not fell that gang of Meads'.  
 At the end of play when in his speech  
 He told them with a grin,  
 That he was sad to beat the side  
 He'd always helped to win.  
 Now this was all a mighty bluff,  
 He said it for a lark,  
 A return game he will skipper  
 This week at Eden Park.  
 We wish him well and hope once more  
 He really calls their bluff  
 When he proves that old campaigners  
 Are made of better stuff.  
 Whichever way the game may go,  
 We still will all agree  
 We will never find a forward  
 To replace our OLD PINETREE.

Poem © Tula Regos 1973



Colin Earl Meads. Ref: 1/2-207960-F.  
 Alexander Turnbull Library, Wellington,  
 New Zealand. [records/22737724](https://records.22737724)

*Mark Pirie is an archivist for PANZA and a Wellington poet, editor and publisher. His rugby poems, Sidelights, were recently featured at the national Rugby Jamboree in Palmerston North in May 2018. Mark's poems are currently also sold at the New Zealand Rugby Museum gift shop.*

# Poetry by C.A.J. Williams

This issue we feature some poems by Wellington poet C.A.J. Williams from his book *35 Short Poems* (a recent donation to the Archive).

## WRITING A BOOK (after Keith Sinclair)

yes it is about re-counting  
re-calling & re-contriving  
antecedent voices on who first  
ascended Motupōhue

& about my crowning accomplishment  
at age 19  
to piss off the top of the  
Eiffel Tower

& yes it's the 1888/9 Natives  
billeted  
who slept on benches in railway stations  
played in wet gear 3 times a week

& walking slowly head down  
waiting for tell-tale bubbles in the sand  
to dig  
furiously for toheroa under Oreti Beach

& yes it's to sit upright and sleep  
on an overnight  
ferry  
from Aberdeen (the Granite City)  
2 whiskies after midnight as a reviver

& so too a few fat flagons  
expertly  
poured  
a 12 ounce glass to the brim  
all the talk about the night before

& it's the last Tube back  
a London bedsit  
to sit out the night jotting  
BBC Radio for company

& yes all the talk  
is all writ on the page now  
each dab of the  
pen  
is to follow you

C.A.J. WILLIAMS

35

Short

Poems

## JAMES K BAXTER'S FUNERAL

There he was, Hemi, a light load, a pile  
Of putrid rags in a pine box, hoisted up  
That last surge, up the slight slope of  
Jerusalem,

The taut earth dug deep, waiting for the  
Whaikōrero to begin, waiting for the  
Rows of speakers to come to order, each  
Speech taken in that easy-breathing  
Conversational style, freedom after  
ditching

Form and straight-laced stanza making,  
Words that resonated with the homeless  
Shaky smack-heads, the Boyle Cres  
bud-kids

Seeking whakaruruhau, the busy  
suburban

Housewife who never quite knew why  
she married,  
And to those whose hands were shown  
To the world and effortlessly scrubbed  
clean.

In a year we'll mark a stone with your  
Name and dates and prepare to wait for  
you.

E hoa, tangohia te kāinga ara roa

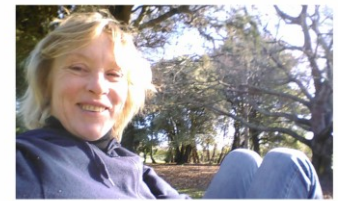
## LETTER TO SAM HUNT

Dear Sam, this then serves as a  
Quarterly review, quarterly being 25  
Years since we last spoke & puffed  
Clouds opaque, that your drum-beat  
Recitation still stands: the point of  
Poetry, the purpose of poets is  
Found in the hopelessness of a  
Lost & starving & thirsty chindit.

Poems © C.A.J. Williams 2018

## New publications by PANZA members

**broadsheet** /22  
*new new zealand poetry* RRP\$10.00



FEATURING THE POETRY OF JEANNE BERNHARDT:  
SANDRA BELL JEANNE BERNHARDT JILL CHAN  
KAY M-KENZIE COOKE MICHAEL DUFFETT (USA)  
DAVID EGGLETON BERNADETTE HALL MICHAEL O'LEARY  
PETER OLDS MARK PIRIE JENNY POWELL  
RICHARD REEVE DAMIAN RUTH LAURA SOLOMON



November 2018

Title: **broadsheet 22**  
Editor: **Mark Pirie**  
ISSN: 1178-7808  
Price: \$10.00  
Extent: 44 pages  
Format: 149x210mm  
Publication: November 2018  
Publisher: The Night Press (a division  
of HeadworX)

### About the Book

*broadsheet 22* features the Otago writer  
Jeanne Bernhardt, and includes a  
number of her friends and editors as  
well as a couple of poets outside the  
main feature.

Poets included are: Sandra Bell, Jill Chan (1943-2018), Kay McKenzie Cooke, Michael Duffett (USA), David Eggleton, Bernadette Hall, Michael O’Leary, Peter Olds, Mark Pirie, Jenny Powell, Richard Reeve, Damian Ruth and Laura Solomon.

Cover photo of Jeanne Bernhardt by Reindeer Girl.

“Jeanne’s work in this issue is gathered together like small, polished stones, heartfelt and sinewy. Minimalist in technique, emotionally tense and highly personal, they are finely wrought and beautifully constructed.”

– Mark Pirie, editor

**About the Featured Poet**

**Jeanne Bernhardt**, a contemporary New Zealand writer, is the author of seven collections of poetry and prose. She has travelled extensively, working both in New Zealand and overseas. Her poems and prose have been published in journals and anthologies. She was the recipient of the Louis Johnson New Writer’s Bursary from Creative NZ in 1997 and the Earl of Seacliff Poetry Prize in 2016.

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Title: *The Kink Petroversy*  
 Editor: **Mark Pirie**  
 ISBN: 978-1-86942-175-5  
 Price: \$10.00  
 Extent: 24 pages  
 Format: 149x210mm  
 Publication: September 2018  
 Publisher: Earl of Seacliff Art Workshop

**About the Book**

*The Kink Petroversy* (a tribute to The Kinks) celebrates the Winter Readings held at St Peter’s Hall, Paekakariki, on 23 September 2018. Contributors include: Wyeth Chalmers, Mary Maringikura Campbell, Mark Pirie, Michael O’Leary, Damian Ruth, Bill Dacker, Iain Sharp and Joy MacKenzie. Cover photography by John Girdlestone.

Winter Readings, an annual event in the Wellington region, is presented by the Poetry Archive Trust, HeadworX Publishers and ESAW 2003-2008, 2016 and 2017.

**About the Editor**

**Mark Pirie** is an internationally published New Zealand poet, editor, writer and publisher

**THE KINK PETROVERSY**



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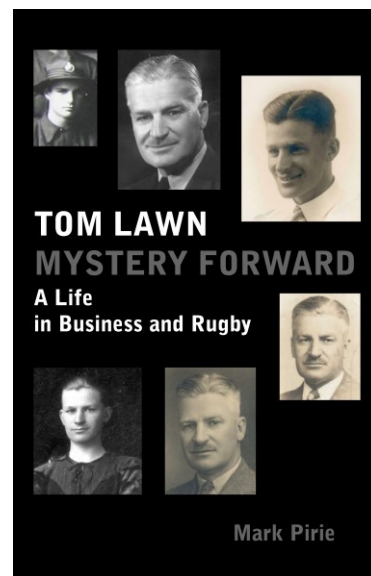
Title: *Mystery Forward: Tom Lawn: A Life in Business and Rugby*

Author: **Mark Pirie**  
 ISBN 978-1-86942-168-7  
 Price: \$50.00  
 Extent: 224 pages  
 Format: 152x216mm  
 Publication: June 2018  
 Publisher: Earl of Seacliff Art Workshop

**About the Book**

*Tom Lawn: Mystery Forward: A Life in Business and Rugby* is the biography of New Zealand businessman and rugby player Tommy Lawn. Lawn played during the golden period of New Zealand rugby in the 1920s close to the All Blacks “Invincibles” of 1924/25. He earned Canterbury representative honours in 1925 and played with and against some of the greats of his era. He was a fine club player in an era of great players and fast moving forward and back play. In 1938, he coached North Shore to 4th in the

Auckland 1st Division Championship with All Black/Kiwi legend Bert Cooke. After rugby, he had an eventful business career with the famous Canterbury agricultural implement firm Booth, Macdonald & Co. Ltd. He survived the depression years at their Auckland Penrose factory, then was promoted to general manager of the company in Christchurch in 1939 just before the outbreak of the Second World War. During the war, Tom Lawn became the first employer in the country to hire women in his Christchurch factory, for the making of munitions. Using company minute books held by the Macmillan Brown Library at the University of Canterbury, the book tells the story of the trying times and changing circumstances faced by the firm. Boothmacs eventually ceased their agricultural design and production in the late ’50s, during a new era of industrial growth for the country. This tribute, written by his grandson, Wellington poet/editor/literary scholar Mark Pirie, gives a lively account of his grandfather’s rugby and business career with additional family history material relating to the Lamason Lawn family of Taranaki.



**About the Author**

**Mark Pirie** is a Wellington writer, editor, critic, poet and publisher



(HeadworX). He holds an MA in English (2000) from the University of Otago. His critical essays and articles have been published internationally, and he has written a cricket blog Tingling Catch. He has also edited/published the first anthologies of New Zealand cricket and football poems and his poetry covers a range of sporting activities like rugby, cricket, tennis, surfing, netball and football. Bareknuckle Books published his selected poems, *Rock and Roll*, in 2016 in Australia, and a previous selection of his poems, *Gallery*, was published in the United Kingdom by Salt Publishing in 2003. This is his first non-fiction work.

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## Recently received donations

Niel Wright – 5 titles.

Mark Pirie – 32 titles

PANZA kindly thanks these donators to the archive.

## About the Poetry Archive

*Poetry Archive of New Zealand Aotearoa (PANZA)*

### PANZA contains

A unique Archive of NZ published poetry, with around five thousand titles from the 19th century to the present day.

The Archive also contains photos and paintings of NZ poets, publisher's catalogues, poetry ephemera, posters, reproductions of book covers and other memorabilia related to NZ poetry and poetry performance.

### Wanted

NZ poetry books (old & new)  
Other NZ poetry items i.e. critical books on NZ poetry, anthologies of NZ poetry, poetry periodicals and broadsheets, poetry event programmes, posters and/or prints of NZ poets or their poetry books.  
**DONT THROW OUT OLD NZ POETRY! SEND IT TO PANZA**

### PANZA will offer:

- Copies of NZ poetry books for private research and reading purposes.
  - Historical information for poets, writers, journalists, academics, researchers and independent scholars of NZ poetry.
  - Photocopying for private research purposes.
  - Books on NZ poetry and literary history, and CD-ROMs of NZ poetry and literature.
  - CDs of NZ poets reading their work.
- You can assist the preservation of NZ poetry by becoming one of the Friends of the Poetry Archive of New Zealand Aotearoa (PANZA ).  
If you'd like to become a friend or business sponsor of PANZA, please contact us.

### Contact Details

Poetry Archive of NZ Aotearoa (PANZA)  
1 Woburn Road, Northland, Wellington  
Dr Niel Wright - Archivist  
(04) 475 8042  
Dr Michael O'Leary - Archivist  
(04) 905 7978  
email: [pukapuka@paradise.net.nz](mailto:pukapuka@paradise.net.nz)

### Visits welcome by appointment

### Current PANZA Members:

Mark Pirie (HeadworX), Roger Steele (Steele Roberts Ltd), Michael O'Leary (Earl of Seacliff Art Workshop) and Niel Wright (Original Books).

### Current Friends of PANZA:

Paul Thompson, Gerrard O'Leary, Vaughan Rapatahana, Cameron La Follette (USA), Riemke Ensing and the New Zealand Poetry Society.

PANZA is a registered charitable trust