POROPOROAKI

UNIVERSITY OF CANTERBUR

17 MAR WOU

Nau Paraone Kawiti Puriri Brigadier George Dittmer

Ka mimiti nga puna wai o Taumarere,

Ka toto nga tai ki Hokianga. Ka mimiti nga tai o Hokianga,

Ka toto nga tai ki Taumarere.

Te pononga a te motu; te tukinotanga a te motu; te Puriri whakatutuupuehu o Taiamai, e Nau, tiraha mai ra i te moenga roa o tatau wheinga. Moe mai te uri i whakakoikoitia e ona tupuna hei hapai i wa ratau toki, i hahau ti ai e koe

te mauri o te aroha,

te mauri o te manaaki,

te mauri o te whakapono,

te mauri atawhai,

te mauri arataki i te iwi e aue nei mou kua ngaro i te

tirohanga kanohi.

Tera o maunga i roto ia te Aitanga-a-Mahaki, Ngati Kahungunu, Te Rarawa, Te Aupouri, Te Uri-o-Hau, Ngati Hine, Ngapuhi-nui-tonu, e tuohu nei mou kua wahangutia. Kotahi tonu tau na awhi i nga iwi huhua i tupono mai ki a koe. E kore ra o mahi i waenganui o nga iwi huhua o te motu e taea te korero. Me kii, nau i whakatinana te moteatea a nga tuupuna:

"Rere ki uta, rere ki tai Ui mai ki au he aha te mea nui, Maku e kii ake, He tangata! He tangata! He tangata!"

Ko koe tenei kua wheturangitia. Ara kua hinga te poutokomanawa o te whare o Puhi-Moana-Ariki, kua hinga te kauri whakaruruhau o nga manu o te rangi, kua noho pani ra

te iwi. Aue! te pouri, te tangi e!

No reira hoki atu ki a ratau kei tua o te arai. Ki nga totara haemata, nga kauri whakahihi o te Wao-tapu-nui a Tane Mahuta; nga hautu, nga haumi, nga whakatere o nga waka; nga toka tu moana, aaki tai, aakinga hau, aaakinga ngaru tu atea; aku whakaruruhau; aku manu tioriori, nga kaakaa wahanui o te pae i o ratau wa. Kua tae atu ra a koe ki a ratau; ki Tawhitinui, ki Tawhitiroa, ki Tawhitipamamao, ki te Hono-i-wairua. Kua maunu koe i runga i te waka o tenei tangata kaha o aitua.

He mea waihanga i roto i nga pouritanga maha o tenei ao. Kua kauria e koe o taua tupuna moana; a Pewhairangi, a Hokianga me Rangaunu. E takoto mai ra tona nei whaka-

tauaki:

"He iti pioke no Rangaunu, he au tona." Haere, haere, haere atu ra ki te kainga tuturu mo tatau mo te tangata, e Nau.

Selwyn Muru

The Maori Battalion's first commanding officer died recently in Auckland at the age of eighty-six.

He was born in Maharahara, Hawkes Bay, in 1893. In the First World War he fought at Gallipoli and in Egypt, and on the Western Front. He was wounded several times, and was awarded the Military Cross.

Promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel in the early days of the Second World War, he was appointed to the command of the newly formed Maori Battalion in January 1940 and occupied this post until February 1942. During this time the Battalion fought in Greece, Crete and Libya, and it was in Libya that he received a shrapnel wound in the back which led to a daring escape. Evacuated to a field hospital which was subsequently surrounded by enemy forces, he helped over twenty Commonwealth troops to freedom in an ambulance, despite his own wounds.

Following his return to New Zealand, he served as commander of the 1st Infantry Brigade group, the Fiji Military Forces and the Fiji Infantry Brigade group. After the war he was commander of the Papakura military camp and of the

Central Military District. He retired in 1948.

He had a very special affection for every fighting man who was ever under his command, though many will remember his stern discipline and his ability to put fear into the hearts of the most unruly men. But it was his manner — his bravery in action and his profound knowledge of his profession — which drew such praise, respect and loyalty from all who served under him. He was affectionately called "the Old Man", and his troops would follow him and fight right to the end.

Haere, e Koro, haere ki to nuinga i to po.

Bill Herewini

