



View of Parihaka — Saturday afternoon.

THE SACKING OF PARIHAKA TOROANUI MARAÉ 100 YEARS AGO

On the 6th of November, 1981
Yvonne Dasler took me to PARIHAKA
for their 100 Anniversary
Not their One hundred and one
My heart beat so much faster
As we neared our destiny
For me, a mixture of sorrow
And treasured memories
I looked with anticipation
To see if I could find
That elusive Taranaki Mountain
That often hides behind
The wind blew sharp
The rain poured down
As we drove in
To PARIHAKA town
TE WHITI O RONGOMAI I greeted
Te Raukura, I acknowledged too
With Te Niho beckoning me closer
Kui Te Rauwha's Paepae in view
Te Rongo O Raukawa
Is a lonely building I hardly knew
Yet, it always captures my attention
Because of its isolated view
TOHU KAKA I greeted also
Te Rangi Kapui A Te Ao
The 2 storied building
Has withstood the test
Of time, somehow
I turned, and I greeted
Kote Mahi Kuare too
Do you know when we were children
We called it the Morgue
It is rude, but true
I looked and looked for elders
But they had left me behind
With their new generation
Who have not their
Resource of kind
Present were many people
Who stood out like steeples
Male and female combined
In speech, song or rhyme
I listened with rapt attention
To the male exponents' oratories
And came to the conclusion
They were Genealogists & Historians

These photographs of the Parihaka Centenary were taken by Fiona Clark. Fiona has recently published a colourful sea-food calendar of Taranaki featuring her photographs. The calendar contains tide times for the Taranaki coast as well as sea-food recipes. The calendar's a fine example of sensitive photography and was inspired by Parihaka. It retails for \$7.50 and is available from Fiona Clark, No 43 RD, Tikorangi, Waitara, Taranaki.



Tohu's meeting house, Rangi Kapuia.

Mohi Wharepouri was an honoured guest
Some KUIA to name a few
Ngahina, Marjorie, Sally Wharehoka
Tangi, Moetautara and Sally Karena
Were the ones that I viewed
It was not the Religious Orders
That captured and commanded attention
But the N Z Police Delegation
Who reluctantly joined our convention
When Basil Johnson N Z Police
Humbly presented their view
For they came not to conquer
But to start a friendship,
Afresh and anew
His fluent speech in MAORI
Softened the pain in our story
For when I espied many faces
It accounted for the blending

Of many races
The Upper Terrace and Lower Terrain
Have come 100 years apart
Although it was a gentlemen's agreement
It still used to wrench my heart
I was allowed to go up or down
Very few of us had that privilege
For if I came from many fruit
I also, came from a village
But now at last some wisemen have
decreed
That we UNITE and go forth
Into the future history
With FAITH, HOPE and CHARITY
Embracing all with HARMONY

By Ngaere Ngahau Mako
RATANA PA