

"Hazard" pumping occasional shots into the town as the Maoris drank grog and seized blankets, clothes, tobacco, food, and everything else they could lay their hands on.

The looting went on the next day; then the Maoris fired the buildings, all except the English and Roman Catholic churches and mission houses. When, early on the following morning, a fleet of five ships sailed off with the refugees for Auckland, a cloud of smoke and a pile of ashes was practically all that remained of the £50,000 worth of property that had been the town of Kororareka.

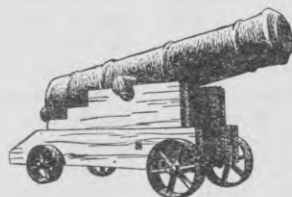
Out of those ashes has grown Russell, the bland little tourist and fishing resort with a more exciting history behind it than any other town in New Zealand. The English church, still bearing the mark of a round shot from the "Hazard," and Bishop Pompallier's house stand alone among the modern buildings as reminders of Kororareka. In the grave-

yard round the church is a stone to Tamati Waaka Nene, a northern Maori chief who was a consistent friend of the early pakehas. Another stone marks the grave of the first white female child born in New Zealand, and still another, inscribed in English and Maori, reminds the visitor that "beneath this turf are the graves of pioneer residents, pakeha and Maori, many of whom died in the defence of Kororareka." On a stone to six men of the "Hazard" there are these verses:—

The warlike of the isles  
The men of field and wave!  
Are not the rocks their funeral piles  
The seas and shores their grave?

Go, stranger! track the deep,  
Free, free, the white sails spread!  
Wave may not foam, nor wild wind sweep  
Where rest not England's dead.

To the right of the town another flagstaff stands on Maiki hill.



## MALE AND FEMALE

The psychological differences between men and women was touched on by a B.B.C. speaker recently. "Females," he said, "are never satisfied until they get the personal angle clear. They are peculiar in their interest in the personal—even the things they are so interested in are things pertaining to a person. In my laboratory, which was a family club, we had the opportunity of studying the behaviour of hundreds of males and females of every age, and they are quite curiously separated by their interests in persons or their interests in things. This peculiarity is in evidence even in the nursery, among the children two and a half to five years. If I went down to the nursery and took out a box of bricks and started to amuse myself with them, a little crowd would gather round and watch. When I went away the little girls would follow me; the little boys would pounce on the bricks and start using them. Over and over again this would happen—with all ages, from infancy to old age. The female followed the *person* who intrigued them; the males followed the intriguing *things* that person was using. So little boys get into one kind of mischief and little girls get into quite another kind of mischief—and that seems to last throughout life."