

# Albertland Heritage Museum Inc



Patron:  
Mr Richard Te Haara



On 25 April 1937 Gordon Coates, MP for Kaipara, himself a war veteran, unveiled the Wellsford First World War memorial. The memorial consisted of a bluestone arch of remembrance and ornamental iron gates at the entrance to the local showground.

## ANZAC Edition - April 2025

Open  
Hours

Monday, Tuesday - Closed  
Wednesday - Saturday - 11am to 3pm  
Sunday - 1pm to 3pm  
The Museum is open for visitors

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### Editors Message:

Many of you will know just how special it is to spend time with your grandchildren—sharing stories, exploring common interests, and learning from each other along the way. I count myself very lucky to have a strong and meaningful bond with my grandson. One of the things that brings us together is his passion for history, especially his deep interest with the First World War. Together, we've spent countless hours watching YouTube documentaries and discussing the experiences of the soldiers who served in that terrible conflict. Slowly he has amassed a collection of military memorabilia reflecting his interest in the era, and it has been a joy to connect with him over something so important. He recently asked me to create a book about his own ancestors who took part in the Great War—a project that I feel honoured to begin. So, I've decided the very first entry in his book will be the article I've written for this edition of our newsletter, focusing on none other than his Great Great Great Uncle, Edward Arrott Reid. It's a small way to preserve our family's connection to the past and ensure that the stories of those who served are never forgotten. Spend time with your grandchildren whenever you can—pass on those treasured memories, those tales of bravery and hardship, and most of all, enjoy every moment together. Wishing you all a safe and Happy Easter. And don't forget, if you can, join us at the Albertland Heritage Museum on Anzac morning for a hot cup of tea and a traditional Anzac Biscuit. The doors will open at 6:30am, just after the conclusion of the Dawn Parade which is held in the Library Plaza beneath the Albertland Heritage Museum.

*Rose and Rob*

# WELLSFORD HOME GUARD AND CIVIL DEFENCE

While reviewing old files recently, a fascinating discovery was made—a letter from Norma Catlin (née Warburton), dated 2005. Norma, who grew up in Wellsford but was now living in England, visited the Albertland Heritage Museum and expressed her disappointment that the Wellsford Home Guard and Civil Defence efforts during World War II were barely mentioned.

Norma's connection to this overlooked chapter of local history was personal. Her father, Mr. A. E. Warburton, and known to locals as 'Warby' led the Signal Section of the Wellsford Home Guard. By day, he worked as the town's butcher; by night, he was part of a dedicated unit, ready to defend the homeland if necessary. Unlike the bumbling portrayal in the 1970s British series *Dad's Army*, the Wellsford Home Guard was a serious, committed group, and Norma felt strongly that their efforts deserved recognition.



**A E Warburton**

Ambrose Edgar Warburton, born in New Zealand in 1885, was the son of Ambrose Warburton and Elizabeth Lucretia Huddart. Before enlisting in World War I, he worked as a butcher for R & W Hellaby and lived on Rewa Road in Auckland. He served as a Private from October 19, 1916, for over three years, later achieving the rank of Sergeant. During his service, he trained at Signal School and was awarded the Military Medal for "bravery in the field" in 1918 with the announcement published in the *London Gazette* on 6 August 1918. The formation of the Home Guard began well before the attack on Pearl Harbour in December 1941. A government booklet titled *Home Guard Signalling*, printed in October 1941, confirms preparations were already in motion. In our district, the Home Guard remained small due to the limited population and many young men already serving overseas. Ex-servicemen like Ambrose Warburton, a trained signaller from WWI, provided expert Morse Code instruction. Under his guidance, the Wellsford Section became highly skilled. An empty shop in Wellsford served as the headquarters for both the Home Guard and the IMR (Mounted Rifles), staffed by a Colonel, drivers, and a secretary. In recognition of his service, Ambrose was given a temporary commission as Lieutenant.

The A & P Showground became a training ground for mainly teenage boys, who were tasked with reporting enemy landings, delaying invasion forces, and manning roadblocks to keep civilians off the roads—vital roles in case of an invasion.



When it became clear there weren't enough men to staff the signal stations, special permission was granted for local girls, mainly teenagers, to join the Women's War Service Auxiliary and support the Home Guard Signal Section. Initially wearing armbands, they were later issued khaki battle dress, black ties, and cloth caps. At just 16 years old, Norma became the Secretary for the Rodney branch, managing



communications and overseeing the Land Army girls in the area. The teenage girls trained in Morse Code, practicing rain or shine by climbing hills every Tuesday night. They developed their own methods for sending and receiving messages, becoming so well-coordinated that when a new member joined the team, their finely tuned coordination was easily disrupted.

Unlike other units, they didn't use semaphore. Though Army observers

often dismissed them as “kids playing at soldiers,” the girls proved their worth during practice sessions, relaying messages with unmatched speed using two lights back-to-back instead of writing them down. Their efforts allowed them to send messages from Whangārei to Mt Eden via the Brynderwyns, Wellsford, and the Dome. One Tuesday night, during a practice session, the signallers were mistakenly arrested by American soldiers in the Dome Valley, accused of signalling to the enemy. They were marched down the hill at gunpoint and held in a nearby camp, only to be released hours later—without an explanation or apology.

In another attempt at communication, the signallers were issued with homing pigeons. Every Saturday afternoon, both pigeons and personnel practiced sending imaginary messages, with the birds returned by train on Monday. The exercise was never successful and was carried out with considerable reluctance.

Despite their skills never being put to the test in an actual invasion, these girls truly “did their bit.” The end of the war in 1945 marked the conclusion of their service, which was celebrated by a parade in Whangārei. The Rodney unit, though never having drilled or marched together, participated with spirit and initiative. They may not have been as polished as other groups, but when Wellsford hosted the final parade for the Rodney Home Guard, they knew exactly what to do.

The Land Army continued until the return of servicemen, signalling the return to normal life.

We are grateful to Norma Catlin (née Warburton) for sharing her memories with the Albertland Heritage Museum in 2005, ensuring that Ambrose Warburton and his dedicated volunteers are never forgotten.

## ***You are Invited – Anzac Day 25th April 2025 – 5.45am***

Anzac Day has become a special and cherished tradition at the Albertland Heritage Museum, a day close to our hearts as we gather to honour the sacrifices made by our Albertland ancestors for our district and our country. We warmly invite you to join us this year as we open our doors at 6:30am, right after the Dawn Service at the Memorial Gates. Come enjoy a hot drink and freshly baked Anzac biscuits, lovingly made by our own volunteers. It's a perfect opportunity to connect with your community, reflect, and explore our museum's displays, including a specially curated Anzac exhibition by our museum volunteers.

Many might not know that the museum and Wellsford Library sit on what is known as the War Memorial Park. This park has a deep and meaningful history that traces back to 1937, when the people of Wellsford built the impressive war memorial gates to honour the men who served in World War I. The grand opening was a significant event for the district. Unfortunately, the passage of time wasn't kind to the archway, and by the



1950s, it had started to crumble, eventually leaning dangerously onto the road. Despite efforts to fund its full restoration, only two smaller pillars replaced the original Arch and with the building of the library 11 years ago the pillars appear to have been made even smaller.

Now, we turn to you for support —our community! We are dreaming of a new vision for the gateway, the courtyard, and the park behind the library. We want this space to be a lasting tribute to the sacrifices of our soldiers, a place where our Tamariki (children) can learn about their history, and a welcoming space for all to enjoy and reflect.

Do you have ideas on how we can make this area better? We'd love for you to be a part of this exciting project and help shape its future.

Come in on Anzac Day to share your thoughts, register your interest, and be part of this important campaign to bring new life and meaning to this historical space.

Let's come together to honour the past and build a future that reflects our community's spirit and legacy.

See you on Anzac Day!

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## *“The Headmaster’s Farewell: A Father, His Sons, and the Price of Duty”*

During World War One, the Reid family of Port Albert sent three brothers—Edward, James, and Forrest—to serve overseas. Their youngest brother, Arrott Bellis, remained at home to run the family farm and support the Home Guard, helping defend the home front.

Edward Arrott Reid, the eldest son, was born on 5 May 1881 in Auckland. He spent his early years in Hunua, where his parents taught, before the family moved to Port Albert in 1888. Edward attended the local school and helped on the family orchard, growing export apples alongside his three brothers and sisters—Mary, Mabel, and Kathleen. Mary later died tragically of appendicitis.

Edward married Janet Euphemia Smith, and they had one daughter, Mary Elizabeth ‘Mamie’, born in 1908. Mamie would later become a concert pianist, performing on national radio.

By 1905, Edward was living in the Franklin District, where he met Janet. A qualified horticulturist, he was sent to the Cook Islands in 1908 to help with fruit inspection. There, he gained the trust of the Island Council and planters by effectively managing pest outbreaks threatening local crops.

By 1909, Edward was certifying fruit exports and overseeing fumigation and boosting profits for local growers. As Director of Agriculture, a role he would hold for over 25 years, he drained swampland for orchards, introduced new fruit varieties, and released insect-eating birds to combat pests—innovative solutions to ecological challenges.

In 1913, his expertise was recognised in New Zealand with the publication of his illustrated article “The Tomato” in the Journal of the Department of Agriculture. Just a few years later, he was appointed First Inspector and became the Cook Islands’ Director of Agriculture in 1926. He also served as Acting Deputy Commissioner in the absence of the Resident Commissioner.

Despite his deep involvement in agricultural development, duty called again. In 1917, Edward was summoned for military service. On 16 January 1918, he attended a farewell social in his home town of Port Albert alongside other local recruits Corp. H.M. Neal, Private E.K. Shepherd and Private T.H. Witheford.

George Reid, longtime headmaster at Port Albert School, farewelled many former pupils to war, presenting each with an inscribed military brush. None were more personal or painful than the farewells he gave his own sons.

Edward joined the war effort in 1918, becoming part of a unique and often overlooked chapter of New Zealand’s military history. The Cook Islands had first sent 45 men to war in October 1915, followed by a second contingent of 120 in July 1916, who trained at Narrow Neck Beach in Auckland. However, the cold European climate proved too harsh for the Pacific Islanders—by September, Niuean troops had been withdrawn from France, and the Rarotongan men were also struggling.



Rarotongan Company taken at training camp at Narrow Neck Beach

General Godley suggested the second Cook Islands contingent stay in New Zealand until after the Northern winter, but the British instead deployed them to defend the Suez Canal. In November 1916, they sailed to Egypt as part of the “11th Maori Reinforcements”, never making it to France, and were attached to the NZEF, becoming the Rarotongan Company, serving in the Sinai and Palestine campaigns against the Ottoman Turks. By early 1918, Pacific Islanders serving with the Māori Pioneer Battalion in France were also redirected to Palestine to join the Rarotongan Company.

Edward, promoted to probationary Corporal on 12 February 1918, was given command of the 3rd Rarotongan Contingent and sailed from Wellington on 13 June. When the third contingent arrived in August, the unit grew to 280 men. They unloaded supplies on the Mediterranean coast and transported ammunition for the Royal Artillery. After friction with Egyptian labourers, they were reassigned to manage ammunition dumps, transporting munitions to the front lines and clearing captured enemy supplies as the war neared its end.

Though the Middle Eastern climate suited them better than Europe’s, the men were still highly vulnerable to disease, particularly malaria. By the time the Rarotongan Company sailed home in December 1918, Edward had risen to the rank of Company Quartermaster Sergeant. He served for one year and 113 days, including 229 days overseas.

Upon returning to New Zealand, the contingent was quarantined on Somes Island in Wellington Harbour due to the influenza pandemic. Edward and his comrades were discharged in March 1919 and sent back to Rarotonga once the risk of infection had passed.

Edward wasted no time returning to his work. In 1920, he was experimenting with hybrid tomato varieties for export, one of which showed significant promise. His passion for horticulture never waned.

By 1924, he had expanded his work to include infrastructure development, helping to establish wireless communication stations on the islands of Aitutaki and Mangaia. This vital service allowed growers to receive timely updates on shipping schedules, solving a longstanding issue where fruit would spoil waiting for delayed steamers.

Edward retired in 1931 and returned to New Zealand, settling in Devonport with his wife Janet. Daughter Mamie was now living in Australia with her husband Samuel Rubenstein, working as a Concert Pianist. She would herself travel to the islands once again during World War II to entertain the soldiers.



Edward Arrott Reid in uniform



Picking Apples at Forrie Reid Hampstead Orchard

The following years brought recognition for his long service. In 1933, he and Janet were invited as guests of honour to a ball attended by Lord and Lady Bledisloe. Two years later, he was awarded the King’s Jubilee Silver Medal, a testament to his lifelong dedication to public service.

Edward Arrott Reid passed away on 21 October 1948. At the time of his death, he was working for Turners & Growers as a clerk—still connected to the fruit industry that had shaped his life.

# *“Sommewhere in France”: Letters from the Front*

Before the days of instant messaging and emails, communication relied on paper, pen, and patience. During the First World War, letters were lifelines — fragile connections between soldiers and their families, linking home and battlefield across oceans and trenches.

When war broke out in 1914, thousands of young New Zealanders left behind everything they knew. But in their bags, they often packed writing paper and envelopes — small comforts that would carry their thoughts home.

For soldiers in the trenches, surrounded by mud, noise, and fear, receiving a letter brought comfort and hope. A note from Mum, a poem from a sweetheart, or a child’s drawing could lift spirits like nothing else. Families at home wrote with love and care, sometimes tucking in pressed flowers, hankies sprayed with perfume, or tiny keepsakes to help their words travel with warmth.

Soldiers wrote back however they could — on scraps of paper, postcards, or the back of a ration box. They avoided talking about the horrors of war, both to protect their loved ones and because censors were reading every word.



As New Zealand’s fighting units headed to France, the support crews — including medical staff and administrators — set up camp in England. That’s where the New Zealand Army Base Post Office (BPO) got to work, making sure soldiers received their mail.

In 1916, Major F.D. Holdsworth, once the Chief Postmaster in Auckland, took charge of the BPO. Under his leadership, it became incredibly efficient. Ships carrying letters docked at ports in southern England, and within a day or so, the mail was sorted and ready to go. Staff worked 14-hour shifts to keep up with the demand. Letters were sent daily to France, and twice a day to camps and hospitals in England.

The BPO started in Calais but soon moved to London, eventually settling into the massive Mount Pleasant sorting office — once a prison site, now filled with mailbags instead of inmates. The team grew fast: from 60 men in late 1916 to over 130 by 1918. That year alone, more than 440,000 parcels were sent from New Zealand — weighing over 700 tons!

Soldiers weren’t supposed to reveal their locations in letters, but they found clever workarounds. Many simply signed off from “Sommewhere in France” — a playful nod to the Somme region, where many were based in 1916 and 1918.

Delivering mail to the front was risky and complex. Letters and parcels travelled by train at night, under blackout conditions. Even the mail handlers didn’t know where the train was headed until the last moment. Once close to the front, mail was stacked roadside, then picked up by carts, trucks, or horses and taken directly to the trenches.

Special dispatch riders delivered secret messages by motorbike, dodging bomb craters and enemy fire. These riders needed sharp map-reading skills and a good understanding of the army’s layout to track down constantly moving units.

Meanwhile, back in Britain, censorship was in full swing. Letters and telegrams were closely watched by military intelligence looking for secrets or clues. But the mail kept flowing — and parcels from home, filled with warm socks, food, and even newspapers, were treasured. Morning newspapers from London often reached the front lines the next day!



One lonely soldier in France wrote to a London paper asking for someone to write to him. The response? Over 3,000 letters and nearly 100 large parcels — proof of the deep connections formed through simple words on paper.

Mail wasn't always safe. Ships carried it across the sea, and some were lost along the way. When the RMS Lusitania was torpedoed in 1915, over 1,000 people died, and 147,000 letters sank with the ship — including top-secret government documents.

Christmas was the busiest time for the post office. In December 1917, more than six million items were sent — a flood of love and longing during the darkest days of war.

The New Zealand Army Base Post Office finally closed in October 1919 after the last large group of soldiers returned home. But throughout the war, letters were more than just messages. They were lifelines — more vital to morale than almost anything else, except for food.

Information from <https://nzhistory.govt.nz/war/first-world-war-postal-service/western-front> and <https://www.postalmuseum.org/collections/ww1/>

### *Birthday Wishes*

Wishing all of our loyal supporters and volunteers a very Happy Birthday from the team at Albertland Heritage Museum!

**April** – Emma Fairweather, Trish Treadwell and Christy Weightman

### Quotation

‘We shall defend our island, whatever the cost may be, we shall fight on the beaches, we shall fight on the landing grounds, we shall fight in the fields and in the streets, we shall fight in the hills; we shall never surrender.’ – Winston Churchill

***Albertland Heritage Museum is proud to be hosting the New Zealand History Federation Conference on 17th–18th May 2025, held in conjunction with our 29th of May Celebrations!***

We warmly invite you—our valued museum friends—to be part of this exciting programme exploring and celebrating our shared history.

Registrations close on 5th May 2025, so don't miss out!

The Albertlander settlers were welcomed and greatly assisted by local Māori, Te Uri o Hau, when they arrived at Patoka now known as Port Albert in the 1860s. This included coming across the Ōruawharo river with food and helping to erect raupo whare amongst the white and red capped tents of the settlers. These early encounters are encapsulated in the painting by George Dilly below (date unknown).



In the spirit of this manaakitanga, we start our day being welcomed on to Te Ao Marama marae led by our new patron Richard Te Haara. From there, we move by bus through the history of this area, with Kaipara views—once an important waterway for Māori, foresters, traders, travellers, picnickers and settlers alike.



Boating Ōruawharo River, photo by Harold Marsh, from collection at the Albertland Heritage Museum

Come along and visit our local halls, see pā sites in the distance, listen to history talks, hear our singers Heartsachord at Minniesdale Chapel, visit our little museum and end the first day back where we started, for dinner at Te Ao Marama marae.

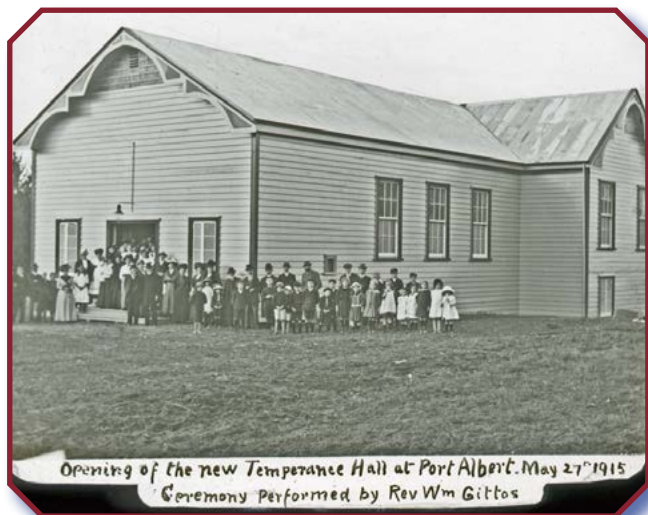


Oneriri pā across the Ōruawharo River taken from Atiu Creek Regional Park

***There's more!*** The marae are offering breakfast and a guided tour on Sunday morning. The Settlers Market Home



will also be on at Port Albert Hall and the Druid Hall nearby open for anyone who wants to visit. We end the conference with fish'n'chips or a picnic down at Port Albert.



Opening of the new Temperance Hall at Port Albert May 27th 1915. Ceremony performed by Rev W Gittos

All are welcome & we really look forward to meeting new friends and colleagues.

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## *The Curator's Chronicle*

### **Joseph Coco**

Every so often, an item finds its way into a museum collection —yet, for some reason, it simply doesn't belong.

Since 2005, a set of US Army dog tags sat quietly at the back of a shelf, labelled COCO, a mystery waiting to be solved. Over the years, the task of returning these tags to their rightful owner passed through the hands of three curators. Now, let's journey back to the beginning and uncover the story of Joseph Coco—who he was, how his dog tags came to be left in New Zealand in 1945, and the remarkable path they've taken since.

Over a century ago, Joseph Salvatore Coco was born in the sun-drenched landscapes of Sicily. His parents, dreaming of a brighter future, gathered their children and set off on a journey that would change their lives forever. Traveling by horse and wagon, they made their way from Siracusa to the bustling port of Palermo, where their passage to a new world awaited.

Remembering this journey, Joseph recalled gazing up at the night sky, and seeing the stars glistening overhead. Soon, they boarded the Giuseppe Verdi, the steamship that would carry them across the vast Atlantic. After 18 days the family arrived at Ellis Island in New York ready to embrace the promise of a new beginning.

Joseph spent most of his early years in Hartford, Connecticut, where he quickly learned the value of hard work. On Saturdays, he could be found shining shoes, and on Sundays, he delivered newspapers, helping to support his family. This determination carried him through school, and in 1940, he graduated from Hartford High school.

Not long after, Joseph became his own boss, running a small but bustling newsstand at the corner of Market Street and State Street, but in May 1943, his life took another turn—he was drafted into the U.S. Army.

While waiting for his call-up, Joseph put his skills to use at Underwood Typewriters, where he contributed to the war effort by manufacturing gun barrels. He now found himself preparing for a far different chapter—one that would take him beyond the streets of Hartford and into the heart of history and World War II.

Around the time of his military call-up, Joseph met the woman who would become his wife. Their love was tested by distance as he left for training, first in Georgia and then in California. Fluent in Italian, Joseph volunteered for a post in Italy, hoping to put his language skills to use. However, fate had other plans—he was instead deployed to the Pacific.





Alongside 15,000 American troops, Joseph boarded a packed transport ship bound for Caledonia Island, on which bunk beds were stacked at least four high. From there, he was transferred to Aitape in New Guinea, then under Dutch control, before continuing on to the Philippines. His unit, the 103rd Infantry Regiment of the 43rd Infantry Division played a role in the critical battle for Ipo Dam, a key water source for Manila. One fateful day, while driving Colonel Eleland across a bridge, Joseph was caught off guard—Japanese troops lay in wait, ready to strike. For his quick reactions firing off 15 rounds with an M1 Carbine gun, Joseph received the Bronze medal for his valour.

After the intense battles of the Pacific, many soldiers were sent to New Zealand for rehabilitation, and for Joseph, this meant being stationed at Kaipara Flats near Warkworth. He later described his time there as “heaven”, recalling the warmth of the locals and the town’s welcoming spirit. Almost every day, he visited Warkworth, forming fond memories of its friendly people.

Joseph spent a year in Kaipara Flats training for a planned invasion of Japan, but before his unit could see action, the war came to an end. Instead, they were transferred to Japan as part of the occupying forces. By October 1945, Joseph was officially discharged from the army and returned home to Hartford, Connecticut.

Back in familiar territory, he wasted no time rebuilding his future. He got married, had six children, repurchased his original newsstand and expanded his business ventures, opening a bookshop that his sister, Rosie, managed. Ever the entrepreneur, he later ran a grinding store before moving to Georgia, where he took on yet another venture—owning a parking lot.

But Joseph’s path was about to take an unexpected turn. A chance conversation with his stockbroker led to an offer of mentorship. Intrigued by the world of finance, Joseph took the necessary exams and embarked on an entirely new chapter—this time, as a stockbroker, working for many well-known Connecticut firms up until his retirement.

In 2010, our first Curator, Tony Moore, reached out to Joseph Coco’s family. At 88 years old, Joseph could no longer recall how he had lost his dog tags or how they had come into the possession of the Steventon family. A replacement set had been sent to him, but Joseph made one thing clear—the original tags belonged at the Albertland Heritage Museum.

Years passed, and with the succession of a new Curator, the file was reopened. Peter Marsh once again contacted the family through the funeral home after Joseph’s passing. Yet, the dog tags remained, quietly resting on a shelf in a box labelled COCO—a silent reminder of a story waiting to be told.

Then, last December, the unexpected happened. A tour guide called on behalf of two sisters, Sherry and Nannette Coco. They had just learned of the dog tags and were desperate to break away from their tour to visit the museum. Little did they know—we had a surprise waiting for them.

In just four days, we gathered a small but meaningful group: our present Curators, former Curator Peter Marsh, Pauline Stables—who had assisted Tony Moore years earlier—along with Terry and Shirley Blakemore from the Wellsford Returned Services Association. When Sherry and Nannette arrived, our President, Clare Joensen, spoke to the group, reflecting on the young Joseph Coco and what these dog tags represented.

She ended with a belief deeply held in Aotearoa:

**Taonga always finds its way home, and until it does, it is not truly settled.**

At last, the moment arrived. With great reverence, Terry Blakemore stepped forward and presented the dog tags to Sherry and Nannette. The room held its breath. Overwhelmed, the sisters accepted them, their emotions mirrored by every person present. After years of waiting, the tags had finally found their way home.





# New Zealand History Federation Inc Conference and AGM 17 to 18 May 2025

Te Hana Cultural Centre, Te Ao Marama, 311 State Highway 1,  
Te Hana, Wellsford

Hosted by Albertland Herit-

age Museum Inc

Phone: 021 749 491 (Secretary, Rose Reid) Email: [albertlandheritagenzhf@gmail.com](mailto:albertlandheritagenzhf@gmail.com)

**Registration Form** (One form per person please. Print / photocopy extra forms as required.)

## RETURN REGISTRATION BY 30 April 2025

Surname: \_\_\_\_\_ First name: \_\_\_\_\_ Delegate/Observer (delete one)

Member of \_\_\_\_\_ Full Member Organisation/Associate Member

Postal address: \_\_\_\_\_

Phone: \_\_\_\_\_ Email address \_\_\_\_\_

### Conference Fees

#### Saturday 17 May

Registration: \$15 per person \$ \_\_\_\_\_  
Morning tea Complimentary

Bus Trip with Lunch: \$45 per person \$ \_\_\_\_\_

DINNER from 6 pm to 9 pm \$50 per person \$ \_\_\_\_\_

#### Sunday 18 May

Breakfast \$20 per person \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Guided Maori Village Tour \$15 per person \$ \_\_\_\_\_

**TOTAL PAID \$ \_\_\_\_\_**

Payment can be made via the following bank account:

**Albertland Museum 12 -3094-0077415-01**

Please advise date and amount of payment made when returning this registration form. Mailing Address:  
Albertland Heritage Museum, C/- 236 Rodney Street, Wellsford 0900  
Cancellations must be notified to Albertland Museum as above. Registration closes 30 April 2025 so we  
have numbers of those attending. Substitute attendees will be accepted at any time.

## *Today in the District .... 2025*

### **ANZAC DAY DAWN SERVICE - Friday, 25th April 2025**

Join us as we come together to honour the courage and sacrifice of our servicemen and women. Assemble at the Memorial Gates, Library Plaza, Port Albert Road, Wellsford from 5:30am onwards.

Following the service, you're warmly invited into the Albertland Heritage Museum. Share a quiet moment, enjoy a cup of tea, and a freshly baked ANZAC biscuit with our friendly volunteers.

Champagne Breakfast at the RSA, 1 Olympus Road, Wellsford from 9:00am onwards. Bookings are essential – please call 09 423 8172 for more details.

Lest we forget.

<https://www.facebook.com/p/Wellsford-memorial-RSA-inc-100075853601977/>

### **Port Albert Methodist Church -**

Come along and join in with this small and wonderful group of locals and volunteers. Everyone is welcome!  
**The next Service will be held on Sunday 11th May at 1.30 pm.**

### **Port Albert Settlers' Market**

At the Port Albert Temperance Hall on Sunday, May 18th, so come along and see what is on offer and connect with your neighbours and community.

We need your help to continue to bring this market to the district and welcome any feedback See Facebook page:

<https://www.facebook.com/profile.php?id=61572007720147> for more details or email [portalbertmarkets@gmail.com](mailto:portalbertmarkets@gmail.com)

**Wharehine Hall** is available to hire for events and functions.

Check out Facebook page:

Wharehine Community Hall

<https://www.facebook.com/photo/?fbid=473686244792368&set=a.473686218125704>