Mrs. Greig sends us the following items about her uncle Mr. Allen, an old resident of the Bay, who is hale and hearty, though in his 86th year. "Mr. Allen was at a service in a little room in Mr. Potts' paddock before the Church was built. It was conducted by the Rev. F. Knowles of Lyttelton (afterwards Canon Knowles). At a Parish gathering a little later, there was a prize offered for the one who could ride Mrs. Parsons' donkey. It was won by Mr. Wallis who had such long legs that he could double them underneath the donkey!"

During recent years the mode of travelling to the Bay has much improved. We remember the time when the journey for people who had not their own conveyances, was by train to Lyttelton, and thence by horse coach to the Bay. It was a roundabout way, and the time taken by the horses when walking up several steep grades on the way was considerable. From the Hotel, the lower road was taken to Allandale. There were few houses on the upper road, but there were none on the lower road, and this was a cause of dissatisfaction to the residents. A trial was made with motor trips to Lyttelton about the year 1913, but it was found too costly, and the horse coach was again reverted to. Later Mr. Jones inau-