

To a certain extent it has been a pleasure to record the many things & ^{happenings} conditions as they appeared in the long ago, and as they may be perused by others, I can hope that they may give equal enjoyment. We are inclined to take things as a matter of course, and forget all about them but I daresay that if each could concentrate on his or her own experience, it would be found that there would be "much of a muckness"; but as I said at the beginning of my writing, that we are apt to think of the many things that transpire are not of much consequence, but it is those that follow on, long after we have passed away, are apt to be in the dark as to many events and conditions. We have only to consider the conditions that were in vogue say when my father and mother, were young, ^{about} one hundred and twenty years ago, and compare them with mine of three quarters of a century, and then to the young ones now, and conditions in general.

When young, "hope tells a flattering tale", "But not enjoyment and not sorrow, is our destined aim or way, but to act that each tomorrow finds us further than to day."

"In the world's broad field of battle, in the
browne of life, Be not like dumb driven
Cattle, be a hero in the strife"

"Lives of great men all remind us, we can
make our lives sublime; And departing, leave
behind us, footprints on the sands of time;
Footprints; that perhaps another, sailing on life's
troubled main; A yobow or shipwrecked brother,
Seeing may take heart again.
Let us then be up and doing, with a heart-
for any yate, still achieving, still pursuing,
learn to labour and to wait!"

Thomas Watson
September 29th 1940
Glenbrook. Wairakei
Auckland.