

WAIIOEKA NOHO MARAE

I rang Tracy Hillier to inform her that dad (Mac Kurei) and I were going to the marae. The date is Friday 25-1-1990.

Once we arrived we sat in the car to watch my boss Mereaira Hata and Co workers & Mana take their things into the Wharenui. We finally got out of the car then ran to the Wharenui to be sheltered from the rain.

After some time we were welcomed into the hall and greeted each other before sitting down to enjoy.

MENU

CHOP SUEY
CABBAGE
MEAT
POTATO
KUMARA

DESSERT

RICE and Ice Cream.

Tracy has just arrived on her mothers car, she wasn't in a very good mood and did not want anything to eat or drink. The children are enjoying themselves playing in the water dripping from the roof of the hall. Water puddles are starting to form by the steps.

Uncle Mac, Tracy and I went into the Wharenui. Uncle Mac growled the children for playing on the mattresses.

I decided to go and stand outside the Wharenui to watch two naked children playing in the rain.

Mere Aira has many vans around her wanting to be taped. Singing, talking and laughing.

I haven't seen the people from around here for such a long time.

My mother will began work as a warden from 10pm to 6am to guard older type planes.

My sister is baby sitting Terau at home. The majority of people in the Wharenui are children.

Aunty Oke Huriwaka has been writing the agenda for ~~the~~ our stay here from
Friday 25-1-1990 to Monday
28-1-1990.

The people are slowly starting to arrive here. They greet us, put their belongings into the Wharenui then go into the hall to have something to eat and drink.

Uncle Mac stood up to Whaikorero
Hou Rewiri stood up to Whaikorero, children
joined in to waiata.
Bob and Jim stood up taking turns to
Whaikorero.

OKE HURIWAKA- The formal part is over.
We were meant to powhiri everybody on but
however I thank god the way you all
arrived. ~~to thank you~~.

I thank you for coming to mix in amongst
your relations.

It's a pity the wharehau wasn't full.

Apologise to those who couldn't make it
here

Breakfast is at 7.00am.

Tomorrow we are all going to an unveiling.

Nanny Rupia grew up here.

Everybody took turns to stand up and
introduce themselves.

KIRI - 50 years ago at the age
of 4-5 memories of the past of this
place when the bell use to ring for Karakia,

no matter what we would say the bell then we would run into the Wharenui for church. No matter what we done, whether it was playing, eating etc.

This is the best Wharenui where our nannys drew the many flowers, vases and showed many talent, am I right.

I actually cried tonight seeing all the young children in here.

OKE HURIWAKA- We use to go for a swim

Go pass track

Get to dusty piece.

Pass creekly trees

Stop to pick black berries and chew them on the way to the river.

Hit alot of lupins

Tip toe on stones.

Tip toe across in the Swift rapids- Hard on feet.

Cross the river to go to diving board.

Girls hid their clothes in the lupins.

No tags, boys were bare - a natural thing.

Lie on the stones to get warm and dry then go for another swim.

Would hear the church bell and run back to the marae.

We had no mats, used shearing bags - beds for you.

Four kids around Kias knee.