

H.J.

January 14th 1963.

Frank C. Gibbs
4 Gow Street
Helenoville
Nth. Auckland

The Manager
"The Opotiki News"
Box 51. Opotiki

Dear Sir

I have just received two issues of your very interesting paper (Nos 94 & 95. Dates Dec. 14th & 18) in which are accounts of the construction and opening of the Waioeka Highway. I would very much like to have two more copies of each issue if you have any on hand and for which I have enclosed 1/6 in stamp in payment and postage. I am keenly interested in the progress of the work on that river road as I used to carry the mail on pack-horse just over 52 years ago between Matahanea post-office run by Bill Dickey and Opencae post-office run by Mrs. Eaton. The trip, return, in those days took about 1/2 to 1+ hours - in good weather and no slips - and I had to ford many creeks and often cross the Waioeka River when the track was washed away. I later worked on a bridge building job

across the Omakaro Stream - a few miles above Ohorae.
Mr. Charlie Abbot was the contractor and all timber
was felled and fit-sawn on the job. I later joined
a small party on contract regarding and widening
the track in the more dangerous places. At one
camp I was in a man called in for a feed which
in those far off days was very seldom denied and
a day or two later the police called and our visitor
was said to be Powelka. The life was a bit on the
wild side but it was a grand life. When we could
get wild pigs we did but we also bought mutton
from one of the sheep farmers who would deliver
it to the camps for 2½ a lb. and we would take
a half sheep and salt most of it. Our butcher came about
three or four times a month. There were no "pigs" up
there in those days. The ruling rate of pay in those days
was 9½ an hour but on contract work it was possible
to knock up £50 in four or five weeks. Living was very
cheap in those days - sugar in 50 lbs bags was about 8/- and
flour also in 50 lbs bags was about the same, cigarettes at 6³/₁₀
ten and Havelock or Derby plug tobacco 5¹/₂, a box of matches
was often given with a packet of cigarettes, tea, bed & breakfast
at the Opotiki Hotel 4/- dinner 2/-, Mr. Forbes was the
licensee in those days. There was also a Sergeant O'Reilly

the police force who frequently carried a thin cane or a piece of sulphur stick with which he tickled the rumps of the lads of the village whom he caught misbehaving - and the lassos too I have heard people say. They were good days in a way but I think I would not like to go back to them. There were two papers in Opotiki in those days - "The Guardian" (Mr Scott) and "The Herald" (Mr Crawford). Occasionally I used to write for the latter paper. Many of the older residents of Opotiki district will recall that the proprietor/editors were sitting ducks for each other, the "Guardian" affectionately known as "Grannie" and always referred to the "Herald" as "our local contemporary" but the "Herald" was not quite so particular when referring to the "Guardian". I have made this letter longer than I intended but as we get old we love to reminisce so you must excuse me.

Kind Regards and Best Wishes for 1963.

F. L. G.