

**THE FAMILY AND
ANCESTORS**
of
Michael Donald Wight
and
Geraldine Louise Grimshaw



Volume 1
The genealogy of Michael Donald Wight

June 2014

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www.ianhandricks.com

*“Some people are your relatives but others are your ancestors,
and you choose the ones you want to have as ancestors.
You create yourself out of those values.”
- Ralph Ellison*

*Genealogy:
Where you confuse the dead and irritate the living.*

Introduction

This book has been written to provide a record for future generations of our family, to know and understand the life of our ancestors, their heritage and pedigree. Research has shown that our family can be traced back to the beginnings of civilization.

We commissioned the book having for many years been researching and collecting information on our families. We have been ably assisted by Ian Handricks who completed considerable research to track down family members from the past and then wrote and published the book. More importantly Ian improved some very old and battered photographs to ensure that they could be reproduced in this book.

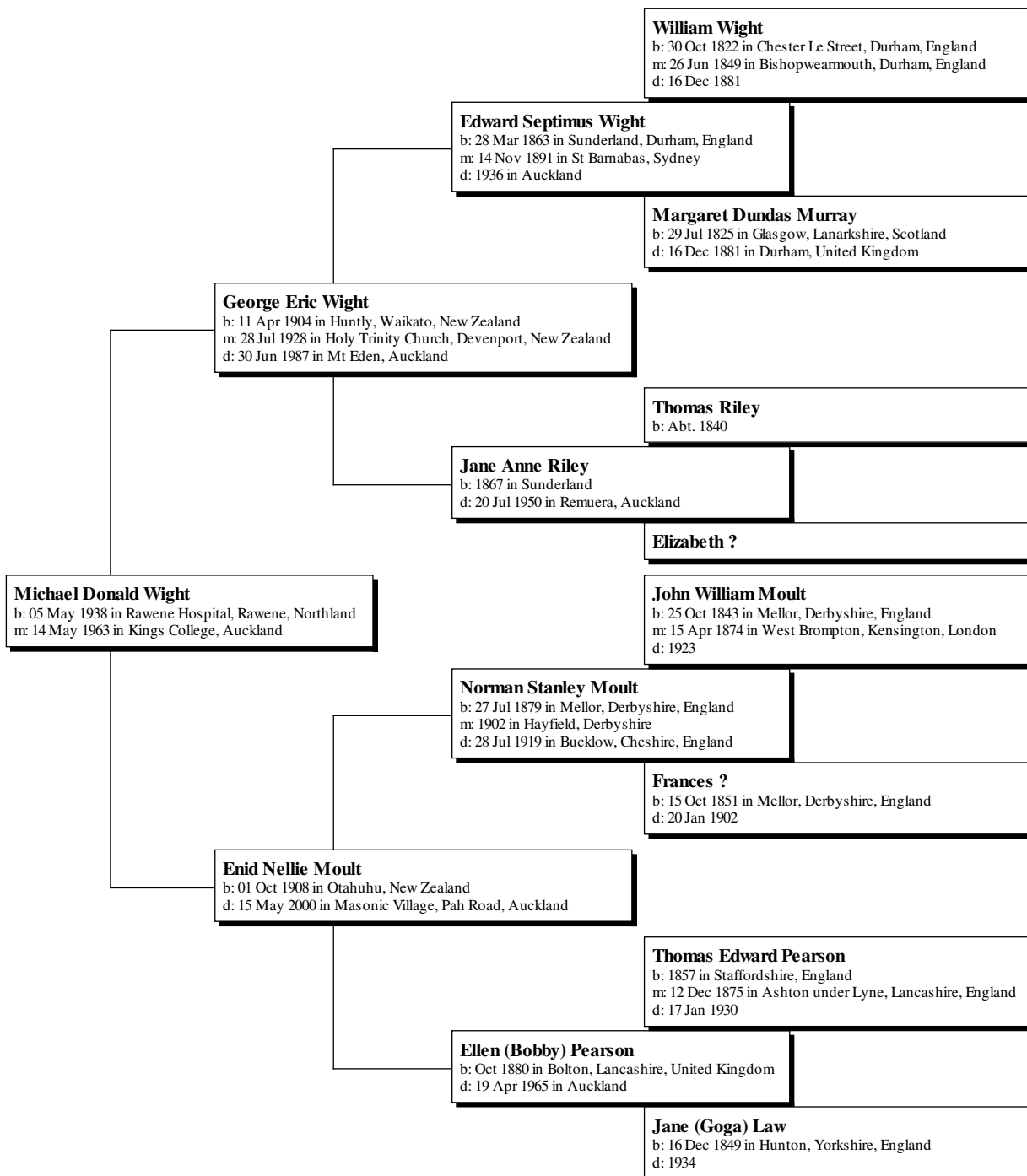
Family trees in this book have been built going backwards as many generations as possible and forwards to include children and their partners. The approach has included taking all siblings and listing them and their families in the various trees. In the book there are brief notes on the localities that the various families came from. The reason for doing this is to provide the reader with some background on where people lived and what those places were like.

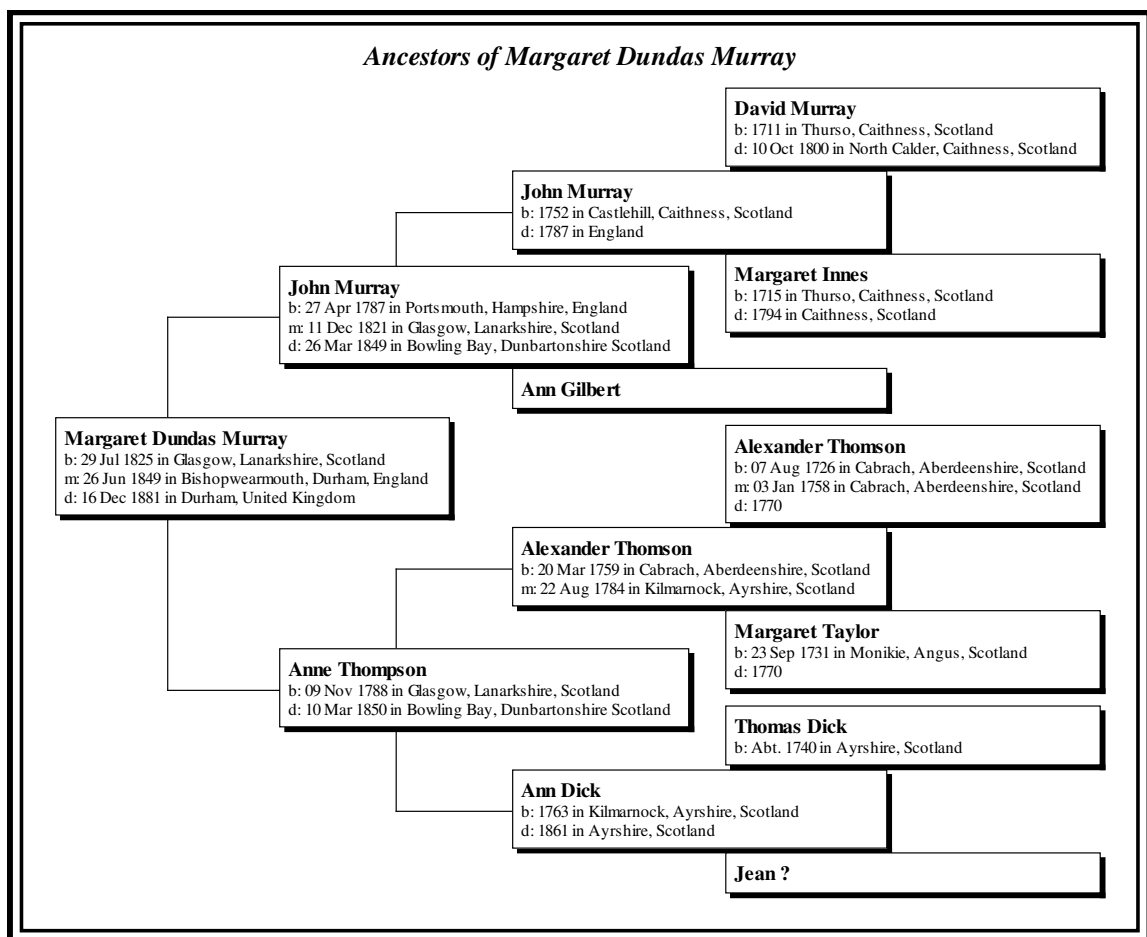
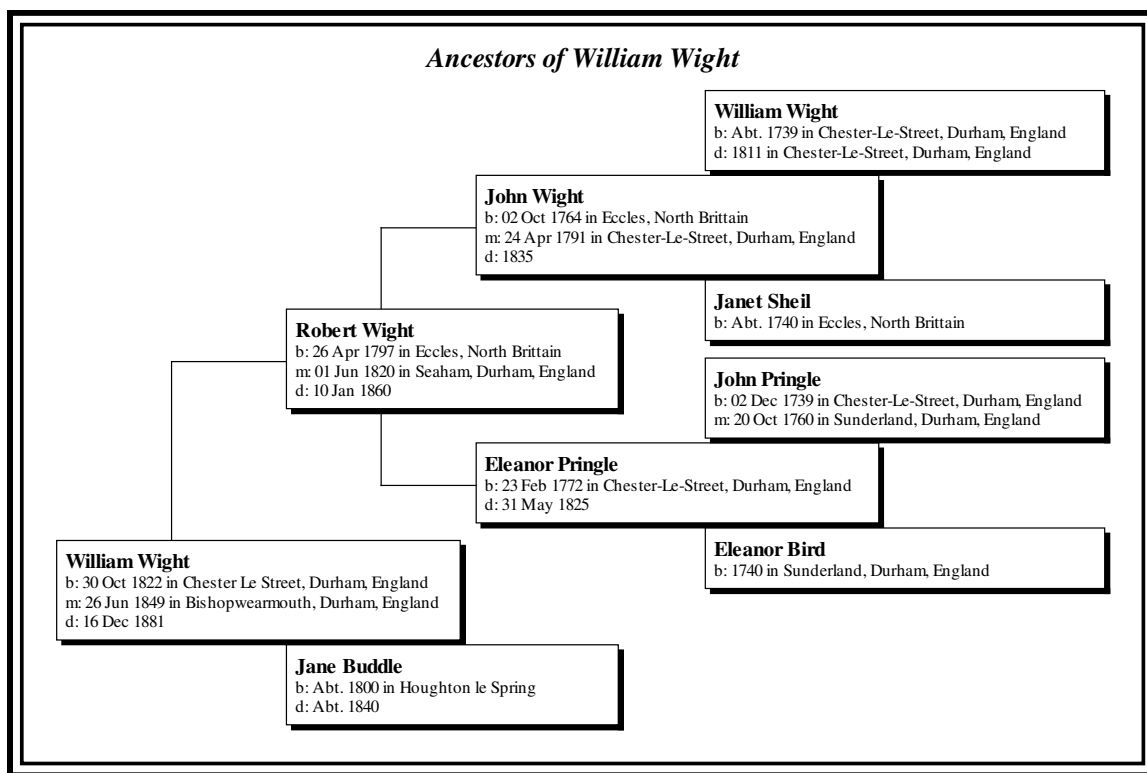
Many photographs have been included and the reason for this is to not only to show readers what the people looked like but to give life and meaning to faces.

Take care and enjoy the book.

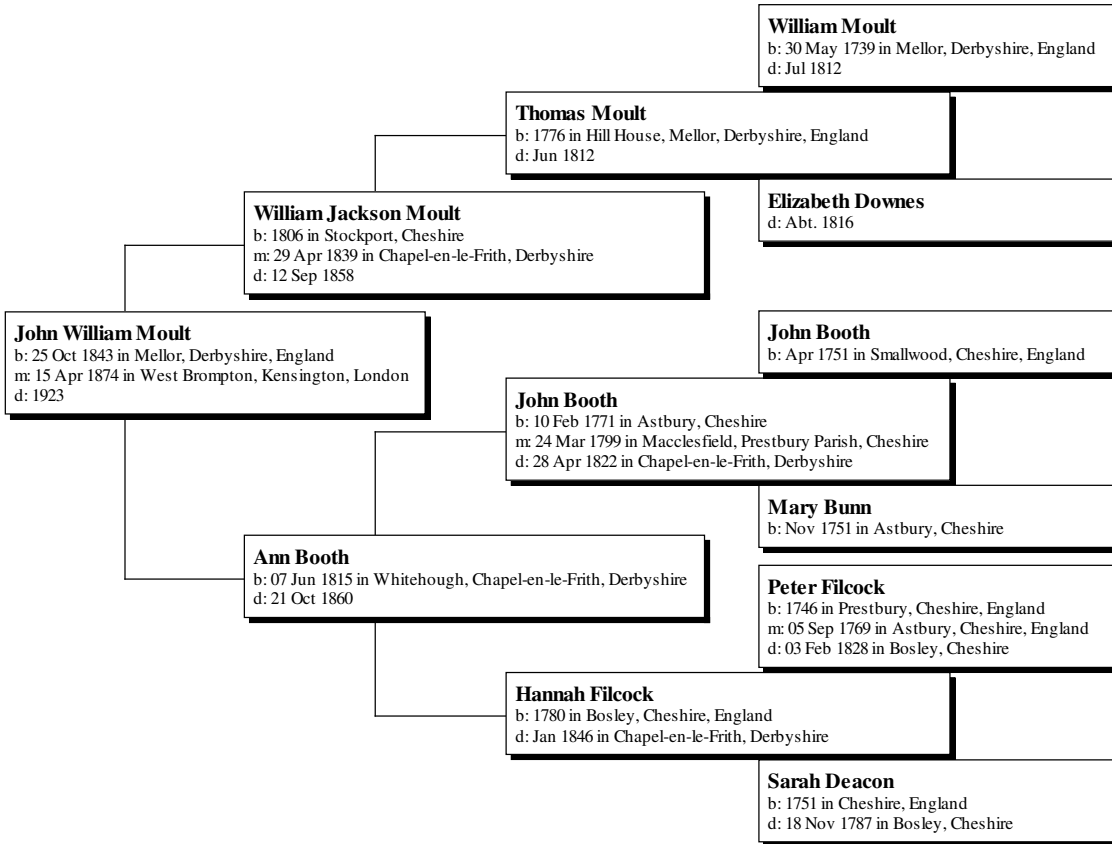
Michael & Geraldine Wight

Ancestors of Michael Donald Wight

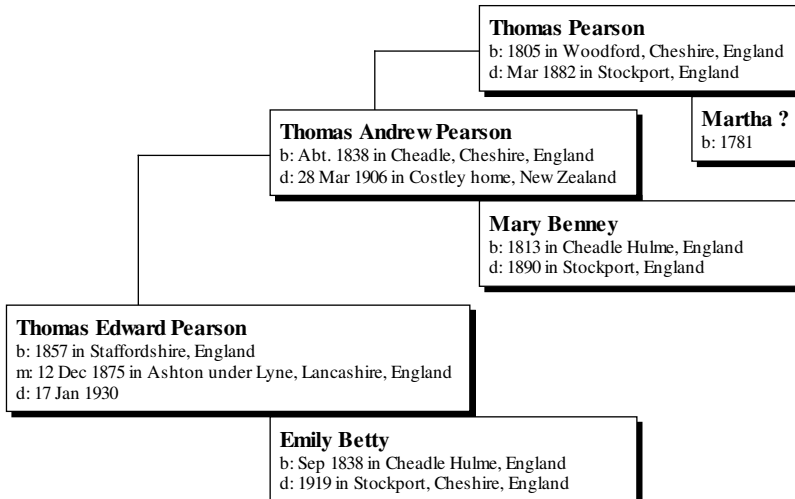




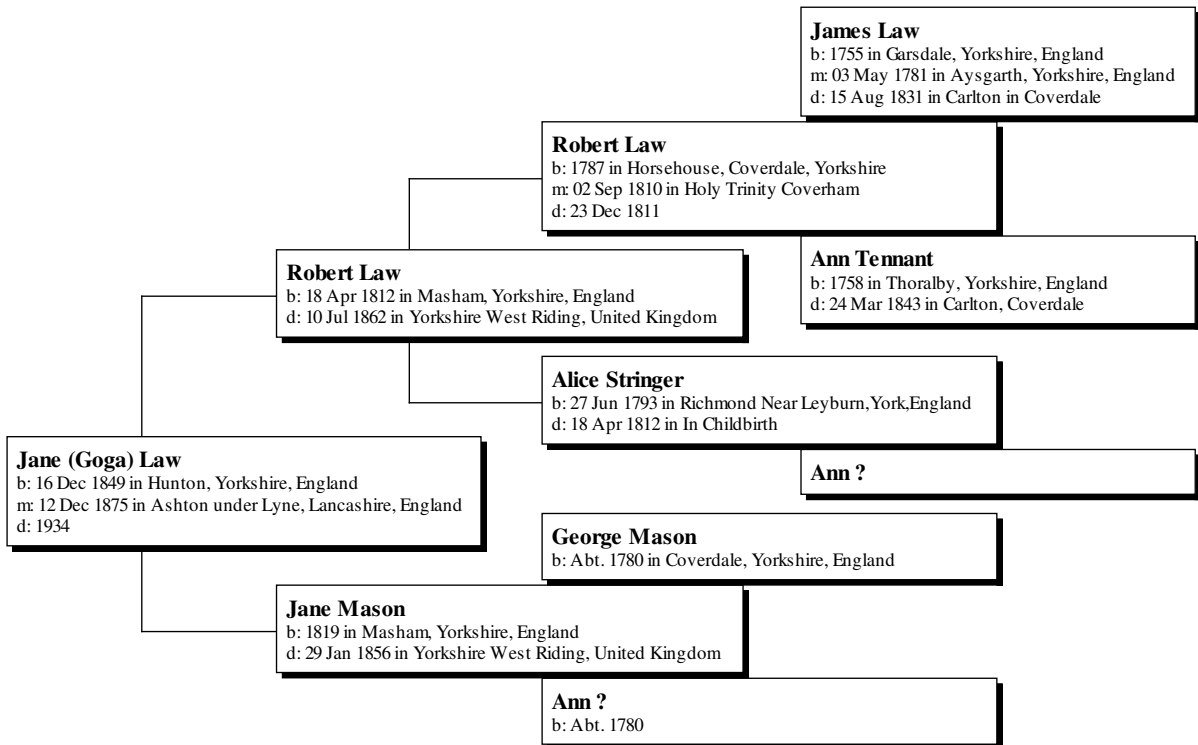
Ancestors of John William Moul



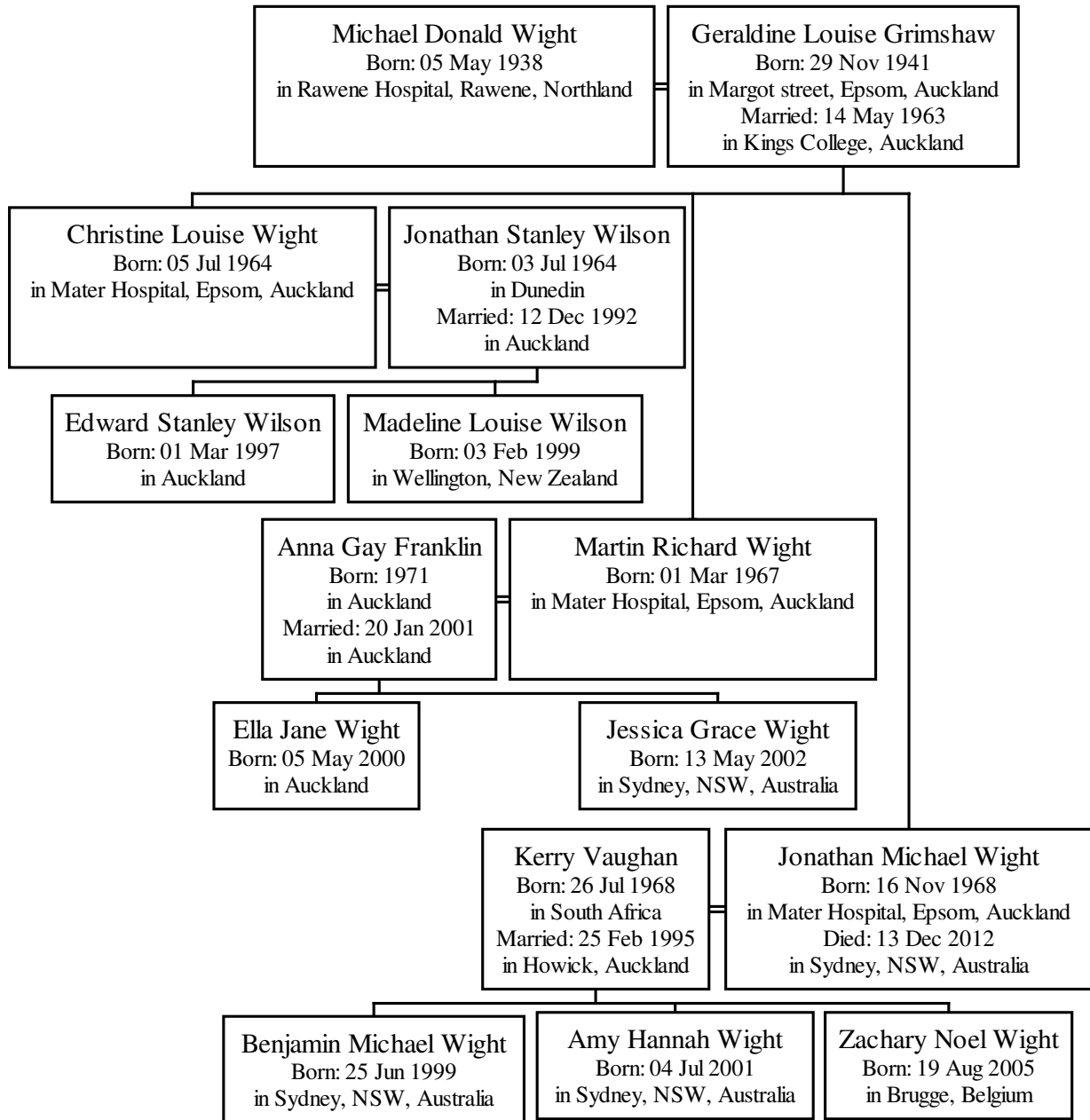
Ancestors of Thomas Edward Pearson



Ancestors of Jane (Goga) Law



The Family of Michael & Geraldine Wight



HOW TO NAVIGATE THIS GENEALOGY

This genealogy is detailed over a number of **VOLUMES**. Each volume has a number of **CHAPTERS**. The start of each chapter is identified firstly with a Coat of Arms, secondly with an entomology of the nominal surname and thirdly with a page or pages of charts showing the **DIRECT** descendancy from the nominal ancestor to the current generation (bloodline parents, grandparents, great grandparents etc). These charts introduce the surnames and relationships that will be discussed in that chapter. All people detailed in that chapter will either be related in some way with each other – either direct bloodline ancestors, descendants, uncles, aunts, nieces, nephews and/or cousins of the current generation.

Generation No. 1

1. **WILLIAM¹** WIGHT was born Abt. 1710.

Children of WILLIAM WIGHT are:

2. i. WILLIAM² WIGHT, b. Abt. 1739, Chester-Le-Street; d. 1811, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
ii. GEORGE WIGHT.

Generation No. 2

2. **WILLIAM²** WIGHT (*WILLIAM¹*) was born Abt. 1739 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England, and died 1811 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England. He married JANET SHEIL. She was born Abt. 1740 in Eccles, North Britain.

Child of WILLIAM WIGHT and JANET SHEIL is:

3. i. **JOHN³** WIGHT, b. 02 Oct 1764, Eccles, North Britain

Generation No. 3

3. **JOHN³** WIGHT (*WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born 02 Oct 1764 in Eccles, North Britain, and died 1835. He married ELEANOR PRINGLE 24 Apr 1791 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England, daughter of JOHN PRINGLE and ELEANOR BIRD. She was born 23 Feb 1772 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England, and died 31 May 1825.

Children of JOHN WIGHT and ELEANOR PRINGLE are:

4. i. **ROBERT⁴** WIGHT, b. 26 Apr 1797, Eccles, North Britain; d. 10 Jan 1860.
5. ii. **HARRO⁴** WIGHT, b. 14 Dec 1798, Eccles; d. Apr 1840, Devonshire, United Kingdom.
iii. JOHN WIGHT, b. Abt. 1799, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
iv. ELIZABETH WIGHT, b. 03 Oct 1800, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
6. v. DOROTHY WIGHT, b. Abt. 1803, Lumley Forge; d. 25 May 1876, Chester-Le-Street, England.
vi. ELIZABETH JANE WIGHT, b. 1804, Chester-Le-Street; d. 1805, Chester-Le-Street, England.
7. vii. GEORGE WIGHT, b. 1805, Chester-Le-Street; d. 1806, Chester-Le-Street, England.
8. viii. THOMAS (TOM) WIGHT, b. 1806, Chester-Le-Street; d. 1807, Chester-Le-Street, England.
ix. JANE WIGHT, b. 1813, Chester-Le-Street; d. 1814, Chester-Le-Street, England.
x. MARY WIGHT, b. Abt. 1815, Chester-Le-Street; d. 1816, Chester-Le-Street, England.

Generation No. 4

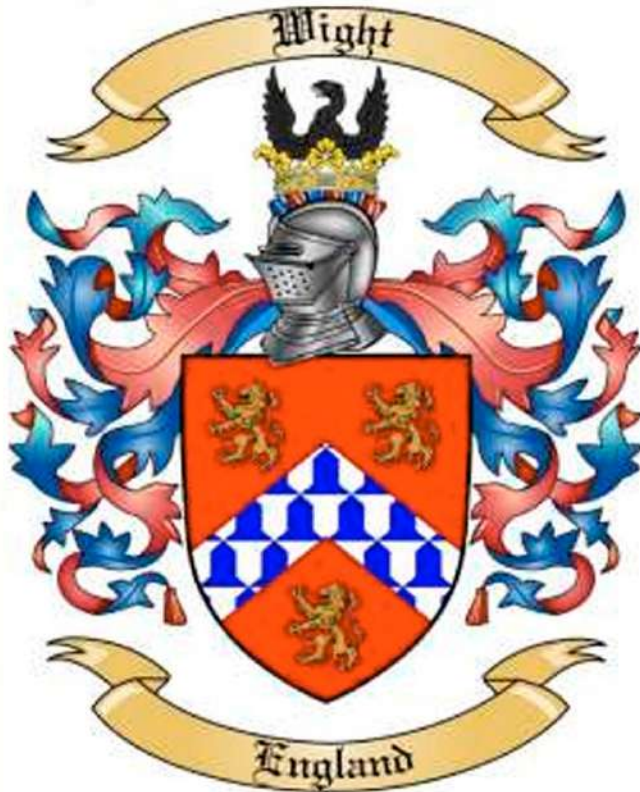
4. **ROBERT⁴** WIGHT (*JOHN³, WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born 26 Apr 1797 in Eccles, North Britain, and died 10 Jan 1860. He married (1) JANE BUDDLE 01 Jun 1820 in Seaham, Durham, England. She was born Abt. 1800 in Houghton le Spring, and died Abt. 1840. He married (2) ANNE WIGHT 01 Jun 1840 in Seaham, Durham, England. She was born Abt. 1799 in Sedgfield, Durham, England.

Children of ROBERT WIGHT and JANE BUDDLE are:

9. i. **WILLIAM⁵** WIGHT, b. 30 Oct 1822, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
10. ii. ELIZABETH WIGHT, b. Abt. 1831, Chester Le Street, Durham, England.
iii. ANN WIGHT, b. Abt. 1834, Sunderland, Durham, England; m. JOHN MANN.

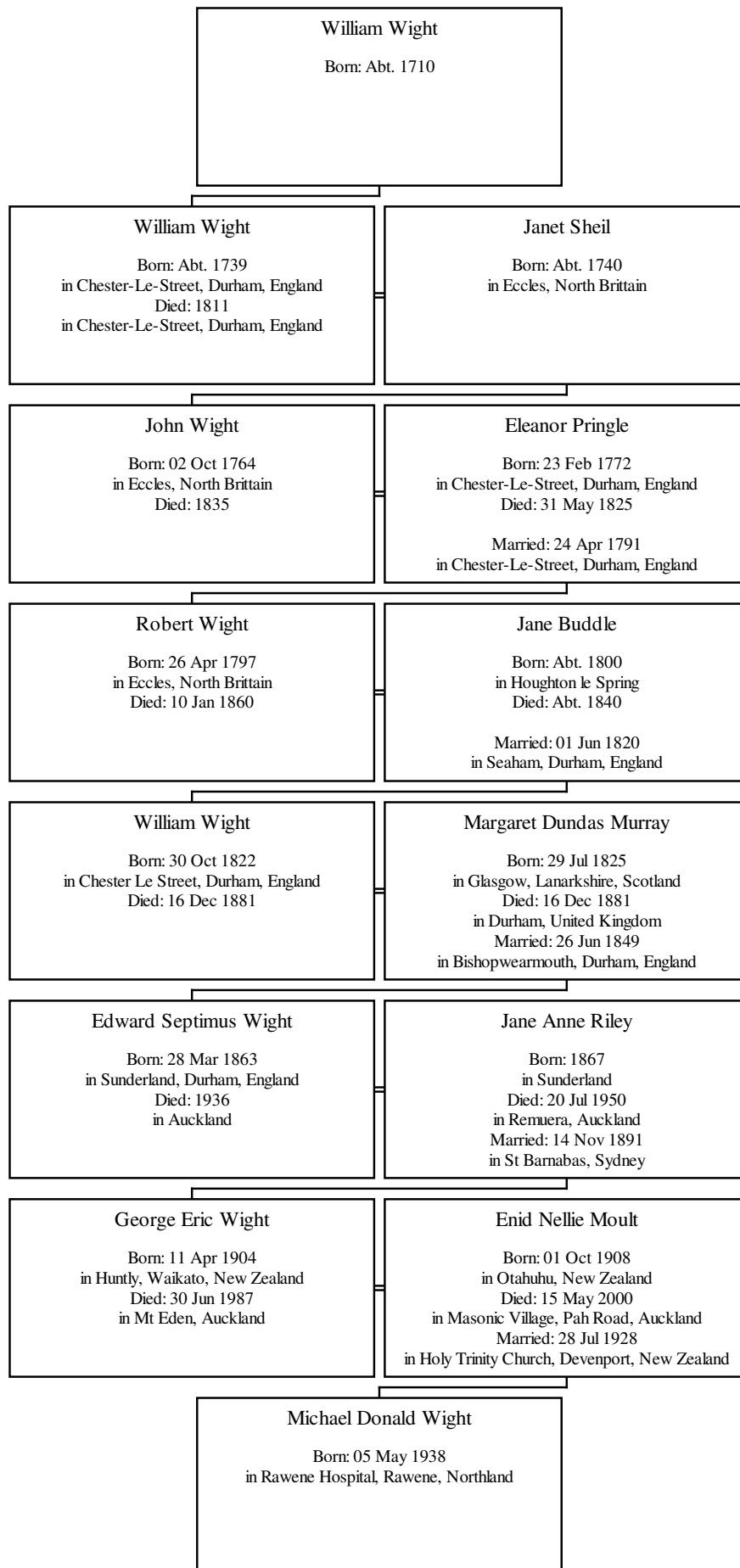
To navigate backward in a chapter (i.e find ancestors) take note of a person's key number (in **BOLD**) and look backwards in the chapter until you find that number identifying a child. That will be the same person. To navigate forward in a chapter (i.e find descendants) take note of a child's key number and look forwards in the chapter until you find that number identifying as a key number in **BOLD** for a person. That will be the same person.

Descendants of William Wight



This interesting and unusual name is of medieval Scottish and Northern English origin. It has several possible origins and meanings. It may be a form of the popular surname White, from the Olde English pre 7th century word "hwita", and referring to a person with very fair or white hair, and probably a reference to a Viking. Secondly it may be from the early English word "wigt" meaning valiant, and hence a nickname for a brave man, or possibly given the robust humour of the period, the reverse!. Thirdly it could be topographical for someone who lived by a bend in the road. Here the derivation is from the English word "wiht", itself a derivative of the earlier "wican", meaning to bend. It has also been suggested that the name could be locational and describe a former inhabitant of the Isle of Wight, but if so we have not been able to obtain any proof. This was a name of Ancient British or pre Roman origin, thought to mean "rises above the sea". Amongst the early recordings in the surviving registers of the city of London are the christenings of Charles Wight on November 18th 1735, at St. Martin-in-the-Fields, and of Andrew Wight on November 4th 1789 at St. Mary-le-Bone. The first recorded spelling of the family name is shown to be that of Roger Wicht. This was dated 1176, in the Pipe Rolls of the city of Gloucester, during the reign of King Henry 11nd of England, 1154-1189.

Direct Descendants of William Wight



Descendants of William Wight

Generation No. 1

1. WILLIAM¹ WIGHT was born Abt. 1710.



Chester le Street

Children of WILLIAM WIGHT are:

2.
 - i. WILLIAM² WIGHT, b. Abt. 1739, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. 1811, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
 - ii. GEORGE WIGHT.

Generation No. 2

2. WILLIAM² WIGHT (*WILLIAM¹*) was born Abt. 1739 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England, and died 1811 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England. He married JANET SHEIL. She was born Abt. 1740 in Eccles, North Brittain.

Child of WILLIAM WIGHT and JANET SHEIL is:

3.
 - i. JOHN³ WIGHT, b. 02 Oct 1764, Eccles, North Brittain; d. 1835.

Generation No. 3

3. JOHN³ WIGHT (*WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born 02 Oct 1764 in Eccles, North Brittain, and died 1835. He married ELEANOR PRINGLE 24 Apr 1791 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England, daughter of JOHN PRINGLE and ELEANOR BIRD. She was born 23 Feb 1772 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England, and died 31 May 1825.

Children of JOHN WIGHT and ELEANOR PRINGLE are:

4. i. ROBERT⁴ WIGHT, b. 26 Apr 1797, Eccles, North Brittain; d. 10 Jan 1860.
5. ii. HARROP WIGHT, b. 14 Dec 1798, Eccles, North Brittain; d. Apr 1840, Devonshire, United Kingdom.
- iii. JOHN WIGHT, b. Abt. 1799, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
- iv. ELIZABETH WIGHT, b. 03 Oct 1800, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
6. v. DOROTHY WIGHT, b. Abt. 1803, Lumley Forge, Durham, England; d. 25 May 1876, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
- vi. ELIZABETH JANE WIGHT, b. 1804, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. 1805, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
7. vii. GEORGE WIGHT, b. 1805, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. 08 Feb 1840, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
8. viii. THOMAS (TOM) WIGHT, b. 24 Oct 1807, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. Oct 1880, Durham, United Kingdom.
- ix. JANE WIGHT, b. 1813, Lumley, Durham, England; m. JOHN HUNTER; b. Abt. 1811, Lambton, Durham, England.
- x. MARY WIGHT, b. Abt. Jul 1815, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. 1832, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.

Generation No. 4

4. ROBERT⁴ WIGHT (*JOHN*³, *WILLIAM*², *WILLIAM*¹) was born 26 Apr 1797 in Eccles, North Britain, and died 10 Jan 1860. He married (1) JANE BUDDLE 01 Jun 1820 in Seaham, Durham, England. She was born Abt. 1800 in Houghton le Spring, and died Abt. 1840. He married (2) ELIZABETH WAITE Abt. 1842 in Sunderland, Durham, England. She was born Abt. 1799 in Sedgelyfield, Durham, England.



Eccles, North Britain, Robert Wight's Birthplace

Children of ROBERT WIGHT and JANE BUDDLE are:

9. i. WILLIAM⁵ WIGHT, b. 30 Oct 1822, Chester Le Street, Durham, England; d. 16 Dec 1881.
10. ii. ELIZABETH WIGHT, b. Abt. 1831, Chester Le Street, Durham, England.
- iii. ANN WIGHT, b. Abt. 1834, Sunderland, Durham, England; m. ? MANN.

5. HARROP⁴ WIGHT (*JOHN*³, *WILLIAM*², *WILLIAM*¹) was born 14 Dec 1798 in Eccles, North Brittain, and died Apr 1840 in Devonshire, United Kingdom. He married (1) ELEANOR SPEED. She was born 15 Jul 1802 in Houghton-le Spring, Durham, England, and died 20 Feb 1837 in Plymouth, Devon, England. He married (2) MARY TRYPHENA EVELEIGH Jan 1838 in Plympton St Mary, Devon, England. She was born Abt. 1801 in Plympton St Mary, Devon, England, and died Jul 1868 in Durham, United Kingdom.

Children of HARROP WIGHT and ELEANOR SPEED are:

11. i. ELEANOR⁵ WIGHT, b. 1831, Sunderland, Durham, England.
12. ii. HARROP W WIGHT, b. Abt. 1835, Sunderland, Durham, England; d. 11 Sep 1871, Durham, England.

6. DOROTHY⁴ WIGHT (*JOHN*³, *WILLIAM*², *WILLIAM*¹) was born Abt. 1803 in Lumley Forge, Durham, England, and died 25 May 1876 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England. She married GEORGE MURRAY 03 May 1825 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England. He was born Apr 1799 in Chester le Street, Durham, England, and died 05 Jan 1870 in Durham, United Kingdom.



Lumley Forge, Durham

Notes for LUMLEY FORGE:

In a steep, wooded dene where the Lumley Park Burn cuts dramatically through the sandstone beneath the towering concrete roof of the A1M flyover is Lumley Forge, quiet now but one of several sites on tributaries of the River Wear that were processing iron in the 18th century.

Although there may have been activity on it beforehand, the site first appeared in documents in 1779 when it was purchased by William Hawks whose father had been a smith at Ambrose Crowley's Winlaton ironworks and whose company – Hawkes & Co – would become one of the biggest iron manufacturers in the North East in the 19th century supplying chains, cables, anchors and plate for shipping and iron for Newcastle's High Level Bridge and Sunderland's Wearmouth Bridge.

Three 'balling' or reheating furnaces together with known ancillary equipment such as blowers, tilt hammers and waterwheels reprocessed scrap iron that was bought cheaply as ballast from the colliers visiting the Tyne and the Wear. In its time the site produced a range of iron (and brass) goods including shovels, anvils, bar iron, nails and chains and is known to have re-forged the boiler of Timothy Hackworth's 'Royal George', the world's first commercially viable goods locomotive.

In 1855 a fire destroyed much of the site shortly after Hawks & Co had left and it was rebuilt as a charcoal manufactory and barley mill. Thereafter it became a stove and boot blacking company before being abandoned, then finally demolished and cleared in the 1930s.

Thanks to the efficiency of its clearance the only archaeological evidence left to remind us of this early location of County Durham's iron and steel industry is a crescent weir, sluice, overflow channel, machine beds and revetment wall which in itself is notable for the use of 'mossers' or lumps of furnace slag substituted for the usual brick or stone – a practice that is apparently quite rare in the North East.

Today this peaceful tract of woodland continues to be improved and is a particularly contemplative feature of the Weardale Way. In 2012 a fish-pass was integrated on the Lumley Park Burn to allow salmon and sea-trout access to spawning grounds on its upper reaches. The geology here, like much of Durham, is susceptible to subsidence particularly after heavy rain and in 2013 the road below the hairpin to the north of the site suffered a dramatic slippage that required major repairs.

Children of DOROTHY WIGHT and GEORGE MURRAY are:

13.
 - i. GEORGE⁵ MURRAY, b. 23 Sep 1827, Chester le Street, Durham, England; d. 18 Mar 1869.
 - ii. JOHN MURRAY, b. 01 Aug 1829, Chester le Street, Durham, England; d. Abt. 1830.
 - iii. HANNAH MURRAY, b. 31 Jul 1831, Chester le Street, Durham, England; m. GEORGE SOWERBY; b. Abt. 1824, Gateshead, Durham, England; d. Oct 1872, Gateshead, Durham, England.
 - iv. JOHN MURRAY, b. 1834, Chester le Street, Durham, England.
 - v. ELEANOR MURRAY, b. 23 Jun 1837, Chester le Street, Durham, England.
14.
 - vi. WILLIAM MURRAY, b. 1838, Chester le Street, Durham, England.

7. GEORGE⁴ WIGHT (*JOHN*³, *WILLIAM*², *WILLIAM*¹) was born 1805 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England, and died 08 Feb 1840 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England. He married (1) ANNE POTTS 27 Feb 1832 in Durham, England. She was born 10 Jun 1813 in Gateshead, Durham, England, and died 14 Dec 1834 in Northumberland. He married (2) MARY BIRD 05 Oct 1837 in Newcastle Upon Tyne, Northumberland, England. She was born Abt. 1800 in Newport, Monmouth, Wales, and died Apr 1884 in Durham, United Kingdom.



Ravensworth Castle near Gateshead, Durham, England

Children of GEORGE WIGHT and ANNE POTTS are:

15. i. HENRY POTTS⁵ WIGHT, b. 03 Jan 1833, Houghton-Le-Spring, Durham, England; d. 02 Mar 1905, Heene Road, Worthing, West Sussex, England.
- ii. ROBERT POTTS WIGHT, b. Abt. 1834; d. Abt. 1834.

8. THOMAS (TOM)⁴ WIGHT (*JOHN*³, *WILLIAM*², *WILLIAM*¹) was born 24 Oct 1807 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England, and died Oct 1880 in Durham, United Kingdom. He married DOROTHY LUMSDON. She was born Abt. 1817 in Sunderland, Durham, England.

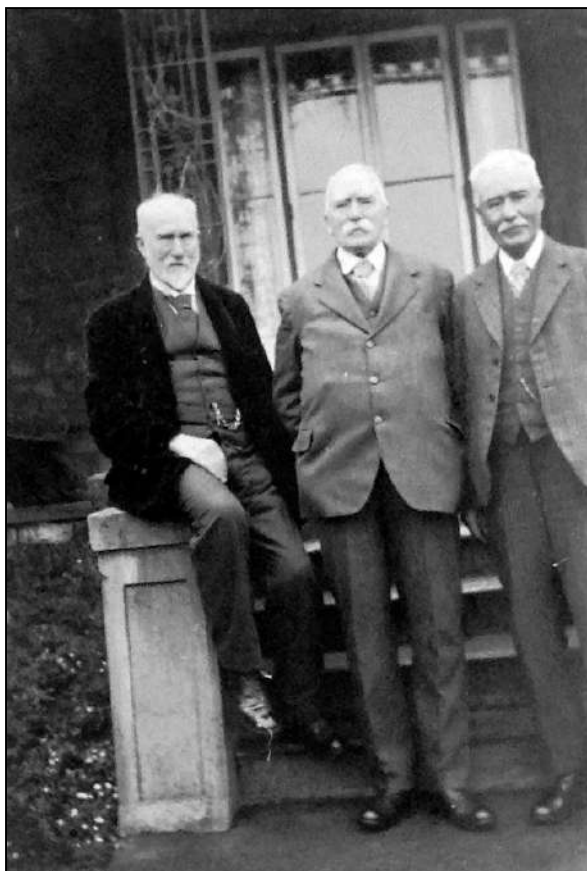
Children of THOMAS WIGHT and DOROTHY LUMSDON are:

- i. FANNY ELIZABETH⁵ WIGHT, b. Jan 1849.
- ii. FREDERICK GEORGE WIGHT, b. Oct 1850.
- iii. THOMAS WIGHT, b. 1852.

Generation No. 5

9. WILLIAM⁵ WIGHT (*ROBERT*⁴, *JOHN*³, *WILLIAM*², *WILLIAM*¹) was born 30 Oct 1822 in Chester Le Street, Durham, England, and died 16 Dec 1881. He married (1) MARGARET DUNDAS MURRAY 26 Jun 1849 in Bishopwearmouth, Durham, England, daughter of JOHN MURRAY and ANNE THOMPSON. She was born 29 Jul 1825 in Glasgow, Lanarkshire, Scotland, and died 16 Dec 1881 in Durham, United Kingdom. He married (2) MARTHA JANE ORAM 1875 in Sunderland, Durham, England. She was born Abt. 1832 in Islington, London, Middlesex, England.

Notes for WILLIAM WIGHT: Iron merchant in 1863



*William Dundas, George Oswald and
Edward Septimus Wight*

Children of WILLIAM WIGHT and MARGARET MURRAY are:

16. i. EDWARD SEPTIMUS⁶ WIGHT, b. 28 Mar 1863, Sunderland, Durham, England; d. 1936, Auckland.
17. ii. ROBERT MURRAY WIGHT, b. 23 May 1850, Sunderland, Durham, England; d. Mar 1935, East Glamorgan, Glamorganshire, Wales.
18. iii. WILLIAM DUNDAS WIGHT, b. 28 Dec 1851, Sunderland, Durham, England; d. 16 Dec 1934, Cardiff, Glamorganshire, Wales.
19. iv. GEORGE OSWALD WIGHT, b. 10 Aug 1853, Sunderland, Durham, England; d. 17 Apr 1928, Sunderland, Durham, England.
- v. HENRY ARTHUR WIGHT, b. 19 Jul 1855, Sunderland, Durham, England; d. 31 May 1882.
20. vi. NORMAN WIGHT, b. 15 Jun 1861, Sunderland, Durham, England; d. 08 Mar 1899, Hampshire, United Kingdom.
- vii. ALFRED WIGHT, b. 10 Aug 1853, Sunderland, Durham, England; d. 1853.



William Wight

10. ELIZABETH⁵ WIGHT (*ROBERT⁴, JOHN³, WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born Abt. 1831 in Chester Le Street, Durham, England. She married JOHN BLACKWOOD. He was born 1816 in Killyleagh, Co. Down, Ireland.



Seaham, Durham, England

Children of ELIZABETH WIGHT and JOHN BLACKWOOD are:

- i. FRANCIS HAMILTON⁶ BLACKWOOD, b. 17 Jul 1857, Seaham, Durham, England; d. 10 Mar 1937, Ayr, Ayrshire, Scotland.
- ii. ROBERT WIGHT BLACKWOOD, b. Jul 1860, Seaham, Durham, England.
- iii. JAMES ALBERT BLACKWOOD, b. Abt. 1862, Norton, Durham, England; d. 06 Sep 1921, Sunderland, Durham, England.
- iv. FREDERICK MARTINDALE BLACKWOOD, b. Jul 1863, Sunderland, Durham, England.
- v. JOHN BLACKWOOD, b. Oct 1866, Sunderland, Durham, England.
- vi. RANDALL SEPTIMUS BLACKWOOD, b. Apr 1869, Sunderland, Durham, England; d. 20 Apr 1950, Fylde, Lancashire, England.
- vii. ANN F BLACKWOOD, b. Jan 1871, Sunderland, Durham, England.
- viii. CHARLOTTE CATHERINE BLACKWOOD, b. Apr 1875, Sunderland, Durham, England.
- ix. HAMILTON BLACKWOOD, b. Jul 1867, Sunderland, Durham, England.

11. ELEANOR⁵ WIGHT (*HARROP⁴, JOHN³, WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born 1831 in Sunderland, Durham, England. She married JOHN RICHARDSON. He was born Abt. 1822 in Hutton Rudby, Yorkshire, England.

Children of ELEANOR WIGHT and JOHN RICHARDSON are:

- i. HARROP WIGHT⁶ RICHARDSON, b. Abt. 1849, Seaham Harbour, Durham, England; d. 13 Apr 1893, Durham, England.
- ii. JOHN ROBERT RICHARDSON, b. Jan 1851, Seaham Harbour, Durham, England; d. 1853.

12. HARROP W⁵ WIGHT (*HARROP⁴, JOHN³, WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born Abt. 1835 in Sunderland, Durham, England, and died 11 Sep 1871 in Durham, England. He married MARY DEWAR. She was born Abt. 1841 in Hexham, Northumberland, England.

Children of HARROP WIGHT and MARY DEWAR are:

- i. EMILY MARGARET⁶ WIGHT, b. Oct 1865, Seaham Harbour, Durham, England.
- ii. HARROP PRINGLE WIGHT, b. Jan 1868, Seaham Harbour, Durham, England; d. 11 Feb 1950, Surrey, England; m. BABETTE WILHELMINA ?; b. Abt. 1881, Galati, Romania.
21. iii. HENRY DEWAR WIGHT, b. Apr 1871, Seaham Harbour, Durham, England; d. 14 Jul 1961, St Asaph, Denbighshire, Wales.

13. GEORGE⁵ MURRAY (*DOROTHY⁴ WIGHT, JOHN³, WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born 23 Sep 1827 in Chester le Street, Durham, England, and died 18 Mar 1869. He married ANNE ELIZABETH BIRD 03 Jun 1851 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England. She was born Abt. 1831 in Newport, Monmouthshire, Wales.

Children of GEORGE MURRAY and ANNE BIRD are:

- i. JOSEPH⁶ MURRAY, b. Abt. 1853, Chester le Street, Durham, England.
- ii. ANNE MARIA MURRAY, b. Oct 1854, Chester le Street, Durham, England.
- iii. GEORGE MURRAY, b. Abt. 1856, Chester le Street, Durham, England; d. Jan 1911, Derbyshire, United Kingdom; m. ALIDA BESSIE HOWELLS; b. Abt. 1857, Hanham Court, Gloucestershire, England; d. 05 Sep 1930, Chapel-en-le-Frith, Derbyshire, England.
- iv. JOHN BIRD MURRAY, b. Abt. 1860, Chester le Street, Durham, England.

14. WILLIAM⁵ MURRAY (*DOROTHY⁴ WIGHT, JOHN³, WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born 1838 in Chester le Street, Durham, England. He married (1) FRANCES MARY REDMAYNE. She was born Abt. 1837 in Kentish Town, Middlesex, England, and died Jan 1885 in Northumberland, United Kingdom. He married (2) LUCY CLAUDINE BLENKINSOP 01 Oct 1885 in St. Pancras, Old St Pancras London. She was born Abt. 1854 in Ledsham, Yorkshire, England.

Children of WILLIAM MURRAY and FRANCES REDMAYNE are:

- i. GEORGE REDMAYNE⁶ MURRAY, b. 20 Jun 1865, Newcastle Upon Tyne, Northumberland, England; d. 21 Sep 1939, Bucklow, Cheshire, England; m. ANNIE KATHERINE BICKERSTETH, 05 Jun 1892, Liverpool St Luke, Lancashire; b. Abt. 1865, Liverpool, Lancashire, England; d. 31 May 1953, Bucklow, Cheshire, England.



George Redmayne Murray (1865-1939)

Notes for GEORGE MURRAY:

George Redmayne Murray (20 June 1865 – 21 September 1939) was an English physician who pioneered in the treatment of endocrine disorders. In 1891, he introduced the successful treatment of myxedema, with injections of sheep thyroid extract. Murray was educated at Eton and Trinity College, Cambridge. He was appointed Heath professor of comparative pathology at Durham University in 1893, and physician to the Royal Victoria Infirmary at Newcastle in 1898. In 1908 he was appointed professor of systematic medicine at Manchester University, which carried with it the post of physician to the Manchester Royal Infirmary. that required major repairs.

- ii. MARGARETTA MURRAY, b. Jan 1870, Newcastle Upon Tyne, Northumberland, England.
- iii. ELLEN W MURRAY, b. 1874, Wylam, Northumberland, England.
- iv. FRANCES E. MURRAY, b. Abt. 1874, Gateshead, Durham, England.
- v. EDMUND THEODORE MURRAY, b. 16 Aug 1877, Humshaugh, Hexham, Northumberland; d. Mar 1969, Cirencester, Gloucestershire, England.
- vi. WILLIAM ATHOLE MURRAY, b. Jul 1879, Gateshead, Durham, England; d. Dec 1965, Gateshead, Durham, England; m. GLADYS MARION PETO, Jan 1905, Bridge, Kent, England; b. 08 May 1880, Croydon, Surrey, United Kingdom; d. Sep 1948, Isle of Wight, Hampshire, England.

Children of WILLIAM MURRAY and LUCY BLENKINSOP are:

- vii. LUCY CLAUDINE LEVER⁶ MURRAY, b. 14 Jul 1887, Chollerton, Northumberland, England; d. 17 Nov 1985, Carlisle, Cumberland, England.
- viii. DOROTHY L MURRAY, b. Jan 1894, Chollerton, Northumberland, England.

15. HENRY POTTS⁵ WIGHT (*GEORGE⁴, JOHN³, WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born 03 Jan 1833 in Houghton-Le-Spring, Durham, England, and died 02 Mar 1905 in Heene Road, Worthing, West Sussex, England. He married ANN (ANNIE) WARDMAN 08 Jun 1861 in Gateshead Fell Church. She was born 06 Jun 1832 in Gateshead, Durham, England, and died 21 Dec 1907 in Heene Road, Worthing, Sussex, United Kingdom.



Sunderland Street, Houghton-le-Spring, in 1916

Children of HENRY WIGHT and ANN WARDMAN are:

- i. GEORGE POTTS⁶ WIGHT, b. 08 May 1862, Whitburn, Durham, England; d. 20 Feb 1920, Dumfries, Scotland.
- ii. ANNIE MAUDE (CISSIE) WIGHT, b. 05 Apr 1865, Newcastle Upon Tyne, Northumberland, England; d. 28 Nov 1935, Worthing, West Sussex, England.
- iii. JESSIE WIGHT, b. 16 Jun 1867, Newcastle Upon Tyne, Northumberland, England; d. 20 Oct 1942, Sidmouth, Devon, England.
- iv. NORMAN HENRY WIGHT, b. 14 Apr 1870, London, England; d. 21 Oct 1897, Christchurch, Canterbury, New Zealand; m. ELLEN JAMES.
- v. THOMAS HENRY TOYNBEE WIGHT, b. 24 Apr 1871, at sea; d. 11 May 1936, Belmont, San Mateo, California, USA.

Notes for THOMAS HENRY TOYNBEE WIGHT:

Thomas Henry Toynbee Wight, known as "Toynbee Wight." Was the headmaster at Ravenscroft School in Asheville. He was born in London to Thomas Henry and Annie Wight in 1871. Thomas' father was a master mariner at sea with the British Merchant Marine and was often away from the family. His father died at sea in 1881, leaving Annie to care for their four children, including 9-year-old Thomas. In 1887, at the age of 16, Toynbee Wight began his studies at St. Chad's College Denstone in Staffordshire, England. He graduated in 1890 with a distinction in chemistry, geology, and natural philosophy. In 1891 he was hired as a master at St. Chad's. Shortly thereafter he married and moved to America. The report of the Board of Fellows to the 1895 Convention stated, "Ravenscroft School is very small, but we consider Mr. Wight in every way competent to make a good school, provided he receives a proper patronage."

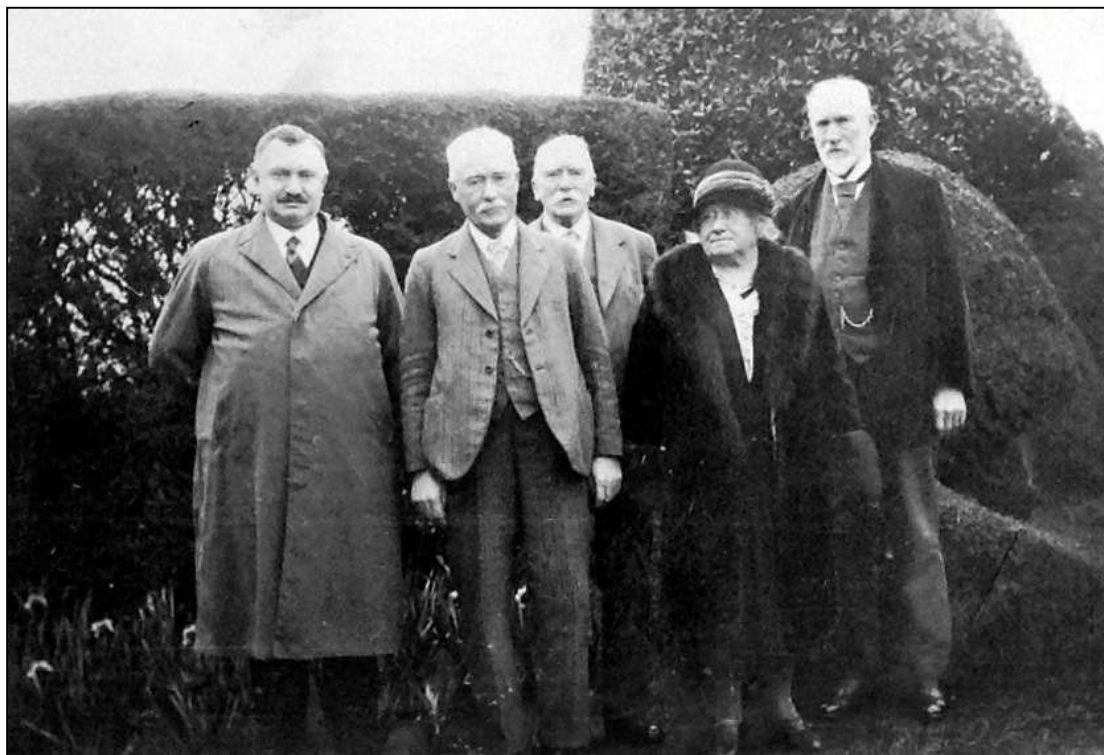


Ravenscroft School

- vi. MARGARET WIGHT, b. 08 Jul 1874, 27 Benwell Road, Islington, Middlesex; d. 14 Dec 1943, Worthing, West Sussex, England.

Generation No. 6

16. EDWARD SEPTIMUS⁶ WIGHT (*WILLIAM⁵, ROBERT⁴, JOHN³, WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born 28 Mar 1863 in Sunderland, Durham, England, and died 1936 in Auckland. He married JANE ANNE RILEY 14 Nov 1891 in St Barnabas, Sydney, daughter of THOMAS RILEY and ELIZABETH ?. She was born 1867 in Sunderland, and died 20 Jul 1950 in Remuera, Auckland.



Llewellyn, Edward Septimus, William Dundas Wight & Family

Children of EDWARD WIGHT and JANE RILEY are:

22.
 - i. GEORGE ERIC⁷ WIGHT, b. 11 Apr 1904, Huntly, Waikato, New Zealand; d. 30 Jun 1987, Mt Eden, Auckland.
 - ii. KENNETH EDWARD WIGHT, b. 03 Oct 1896, New Zealand; d. 31 Jul 1917, Ypres, Belgium.

Notes for KENNETH EDWARD WIGHT:

Kenneth Wight was the son of Edward Septimus Wight and Jane Ann Wight of Sunderland, England. He attended King's College 1910-14. He was a Private in World War I, 1914-1918, Serial No. 38780. His occupation before enlistment was that of a survey apprentice. His next of kin was E.S. Wight (his father), 13 Glen Road, Stanley Bay, Auckland, New Zealand. On 13 February 1917 he embarked with the New Zealand Expeditionary Force, 2nd Reinforcements E Company from Wellington, New Zealand on HMNZT 77 in vessel Mokoia. The destination was Plymouth, England. He last served with Auckland Infantry Regiment, 2nd Battalion. Kenneth was killed in action WW1, 31 July 1917 at Ypres, Belgium aged 21. He is buried at Mud Corner Cemetery, Comines-Warneton, Hainaut, Belgium (Grave Reference: II. D. 13)

Mud Corner was the name given to a road junction on the northern edge of Ploegsteert Wood, very close to the front. The cemetery was used from 7 June 1917, when the New Zealand Division captured Messines, to December 1917. All of the burials, save one, are of New Zealand or Australian forces.

23.
 - iii. MAIAL DUNDAS WIGHT, b. 26 Nov 1892, Newcastle NSW Australia; d. 1980, Auckland.
 - iv. EDGAR WIGHT, b. 1898, New Zealand; d. 1898, New Zealand.

Edward S. Wright Esq

Dear Sir

SEPTEMBER 1936

On the occasion of your retirement from the position of Consulting Engineer of Pukemiro Collieries Limited, we, the undersigned Directors and Shareholders, desire to express our appreciation of the long and honourable service you have rendered.

Your record of service to the Company covers a period of fifteen years as Managing Director, and eleven years as Director and Consulting Engineer. During that time you have been instrumental in opening and developing Pukemiro Colliery as well as taking your full share in guiding the affairs of the Company on the Commercial side.



Realising as we do, that to your wide practical experience in mining operations, and your sound business methods, must be attributed in no small measure the outstanding success which has attended the Company's operations, we regret the necessity which you feel of relinquishing the position, which with ability and distinction you so ably filled. We ask you to accept an assurance of the gratitude we feel for your past services, and this expression of the regard we entertain for your high personal qualities.

We sincerely trust that you may be spared for years to come to enjoy the retirement you have so well and honourably earned.

Alex Howerbaeyer
Joseph Bakhpoole
Hector Macpherson

Alfred W. G. de Zurene
Bernard A. Smith
Andrew Burt



All anxiety as to the safety of Ralph's mine at Huntly is now allayed. The mine manager, Mr. Edward S. Wight, reported to the directors yesterday as follows: "Ralph's mine is now quite in its normal state, and there is positively no reason why the work should not be resumed." The directors are awaiting a report from the Mining Inspector, confirming that of the mine manager, before resuming operations.

Sir,—“Black Diamond,” by quoting remarks from a balance-sheet 13 months old, is endeavouring to prove short supplies of Waikato coal. Since that time great changes have taken place, due to electrical development; the opening of one large colliery and several small ones in the Waikato, combined with increased imports of Newcastle coal, has resulted in much idle time at the Waikato collieries. The companies now operating in the Waikato are in a position to produce 160,000 tons per annum more than is being done at the present time. Mr. Holgate will probably deem “Black Diamond's” letter worthy of a reply; the foregoing is my version of the position of the Waikato coal trade, with which the interests of Auckland is concerned to a considerable degree.
EDWARD S. WIGHT,
Managing Director, Pukemiro Collieries, Ltd.

*Various newspaper clipping about or by
Edward Septimus Wight*

Edward S. Wight stated that he was manager of Ralph's mine, and had 27 years' experience in coal-mining in England, at South Greta, N.S.W., at W. Moreton Colliery, Queensland, at Mount Kembla, N.S.W., at Heddon, N.S.W., at Ngunguru, Kimihia, and in Huntly, and had acted in the various capacities of surveyor, assistant manager, and manager. The Marsden Colliery was worked under similar conditions to Ralph's, the seam being under magnesium limestone containing large bodies of water. The Heddon Colliery, N.S.W., was worked in the same way. There the bords and the pillars were 18 feet wide. They worked under Newcastle harbour, the depth of the shaft being 220 feet, or, to the bot-

Sir,—Being interested in your Friday's leader on the above question, I would like the opportunity of stating that the people are apt to be carried away by what has transpired during the past few years in connection with the coalmining industry, and to launch the country into the expenditure of millions on which interest must be paid by an already much over-taxed community. Everyone is aware that very difficult conditions prevailed at the mines during the war period; but look the situation squarely in the face and consider if such is ever likely to again occur. Was there any shortage of coal prior to the war, and is there now? No. At the present time the Waikato collieries are dumping slack coal in large quantities. This grade comprises nearly 40 per cent. of the output and is chiefly used by the electrical generating stations in Auckland, so that if the market is reduced still further, it will be necessary for the collieries to raise the price of domestic coal to cover the cost of the waste. It is largely owing to the increased percentage of this grade of coal, caused by altered mining conditions, that the price of coal has been so high, and to reduce the consumption of it must increase the cost of higher grades. It is a question yet undecided if hydro-electricity will be cheaper than steam-generated at Huntly. What the community might save on the one hand would be lost in increased cost of domestic coal, the result being not a saving of coal resources but an absolute waste of a useful product which has to be produced to obtain the necessary supplies of domestic fuel, in the same way that sawdust must be produced to get building material. Touching on the danger of steam-generating plants being liable to industrial interruption, this can be guarded against by the conservation of the Waikato coal in concrete reservoirs and covered with water; in which state it may be kept indefinitely with safety. Considering everything; if the Arapuni scheme is carried out it means taxation on the millions spent in the development, probably without any saving in the cost of electric current to the people, so that instead of paying a little more for Arapuni it might be better to pay a little more for power generated at Huntly.

EDWARD S. WIGHT,
Managing Director.
Pukemiro Collieries, Ltd.



Steam locomotive belonging to Pukemiro Collieries Ltd. 1917



This photo, taken in 1911, is of Pukemiro township and shows two four-roomed cottages with detached washhouses on 1/4 acre sections as built by Pukemiro Collieries Ltd.



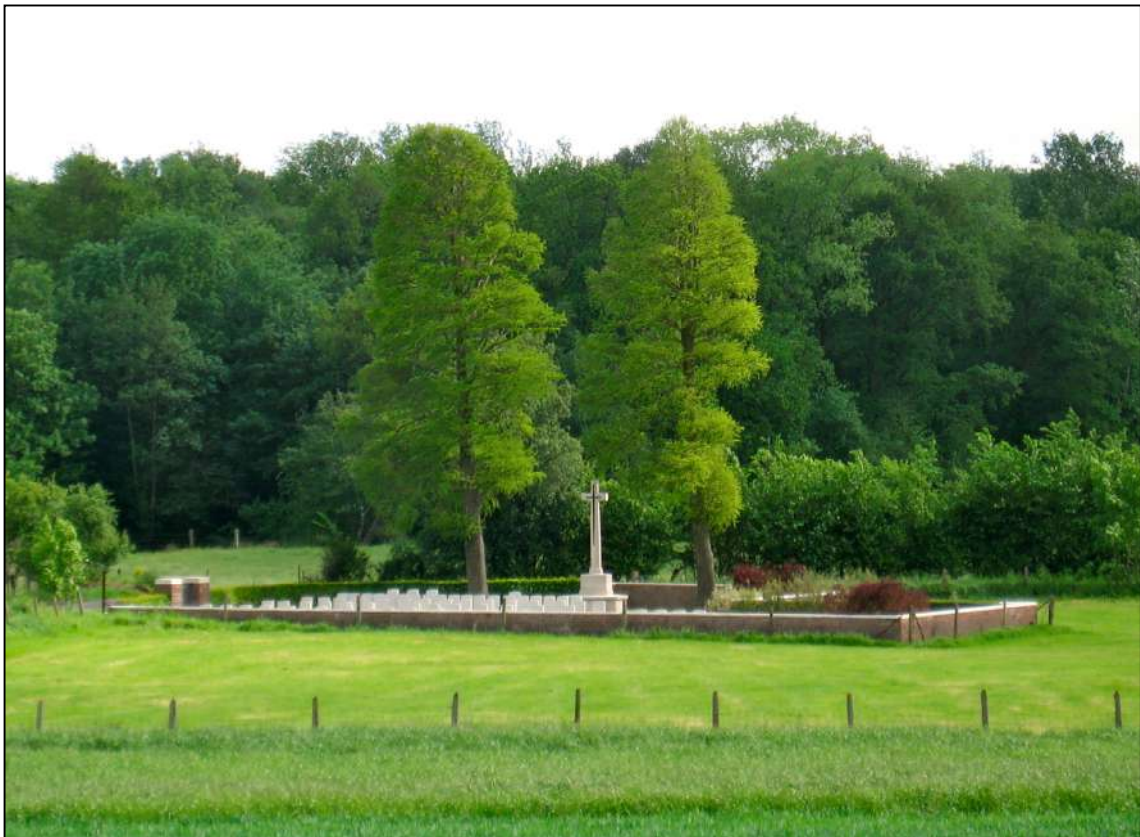
Kenneth Edward Wight





*Kenneth Edward Wight
At rest
Mud Corner Cemetery, Comines-
Warneton, Hainaut, Belgium*

*Grand nephew, Michael Donald
Wight at gravesite (top left)*



17. ROBERT MURRAY⁶ WIGHT (*WILLIAM⁵, ROBERT⁴, JOHN³, WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born 23 May 1850 in Sunderland, Durham, England, and died Mar 1935 in East Glamorgan, Glamorganshire, Wales. He married MARY HYDE IRWIN Oct 1885 in Sunderland, Durham, England. She was born Apr 1852 in Staffordshire, England.

Children of ROBERT WIGHT and MARY IRWIN are:

- i. ALAN⁷ WIGHT.
- ii. KATHLEEN M WIGHT, b. Abt. 1890, Askam in Furness, Lancashire, England.

18. WILLIAM DUNDAS⁶ WIGHT (*WILLIAM⁵, ROBERT⁴, JOHN³, WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born 28 Dec 1851 in Sunderland, Durham, England, and died 16 Dec 1934 in Cardiff, Glamorganshire, Wales. He married ELLEN ?. She was born Abt. 1852 in Sunderland, Durham, England.

Notes for WILLIAM DUNDAS WIGHT:

The Colliery Guardian

21st December 1934 - Obituary

Mr. William Dundas Wight, senior partner of Wight and Fidoe, Cardiff, and a past chairman of the Monmouthshire and South Wales Coalowners' Association, died at his home, Falconhurst, Penarth, on Sunday, aged 83. After undergoing technical training with Mr. Daglish, mining engineer, at Tynemouth, Mr. Wight went to Cwmaman in 1875. There he remained until 1889, when he became general manager of the collieries of Cory Bros., Ltd., and continued to hold that position until he became senior partner in Wight and Fidoe, consultative engineers, a few years ago. He joined the South Wales Institute of Engineers in 1878, and was president in 1907-08, 1908-09, and again in 1911, when he occupied the office rendered vacant by the death of Mr. Ithel Treharne Rees. He was a member, on the owners' side, of the South Wales Coal Conciliation Board for a number of years. He was also Vice-Chairman of the Monmouthshire and South Wales Coal Owners' Association. William Dundas Wight, residing at Pontypridd, in the county of Glamorgan, and Matthew Brown Wild, residing at Birmingham, in the county of Warwick, England, citizens of Great Britain, invented certain new and useful improvements in Steam-Engines (for which they obtained a patent in Great Britain, No.12,056)



South Wales Institute of Engineers

William Dundas Wight and Matthew Brown Wild were granted a patent for the design of a steam engine. The patent no. was US628974 A and it was granted on Jul 18 1899. Sketches from the patent are show on the following pages - Figure 1 represents a partial side elevation of the valves and valve-motion in an engine having separate valves at opposite ends of the cylinder. Figure 2 is a sectional plan corresponding with Fig. 1. Figure 3 shows a cross-section through the valves.

No. 628,974.

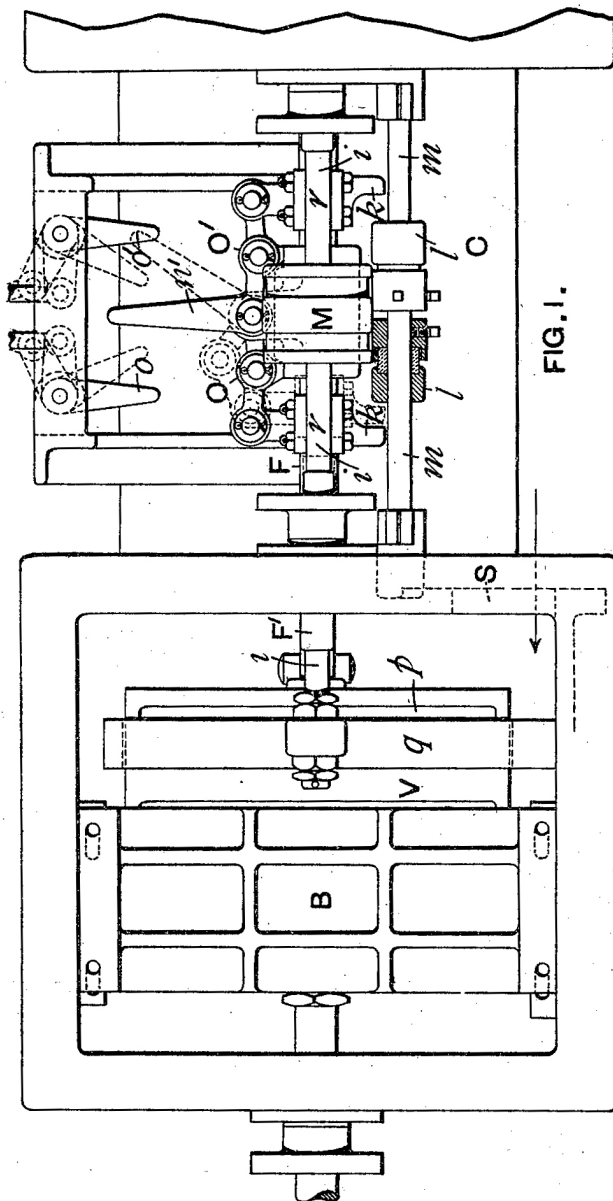
W. D. WIGHT & M. B. WILD.
STEAM ENGINE.

Patented July 18, 1899.

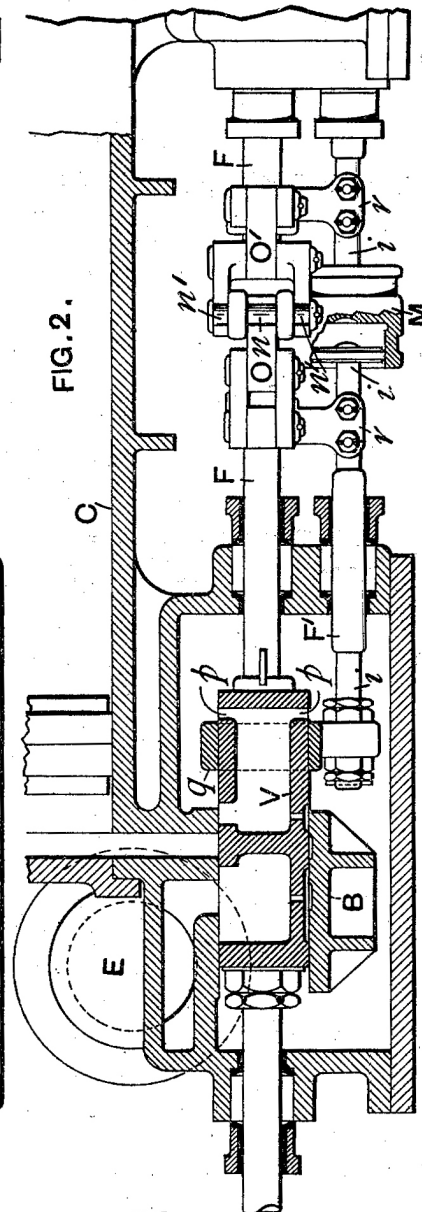
(Application filed Dec. 12, 1898.)

(No Model.)

3 Sheets—Sheet 1.



Witnesses:
Geo. S. Kennedy.
A. E. Kuntz



Inventors:
 Wm D. Wright
 Matthew B. Wild
 by Wm Rosaburn atty.

No. 628,974.

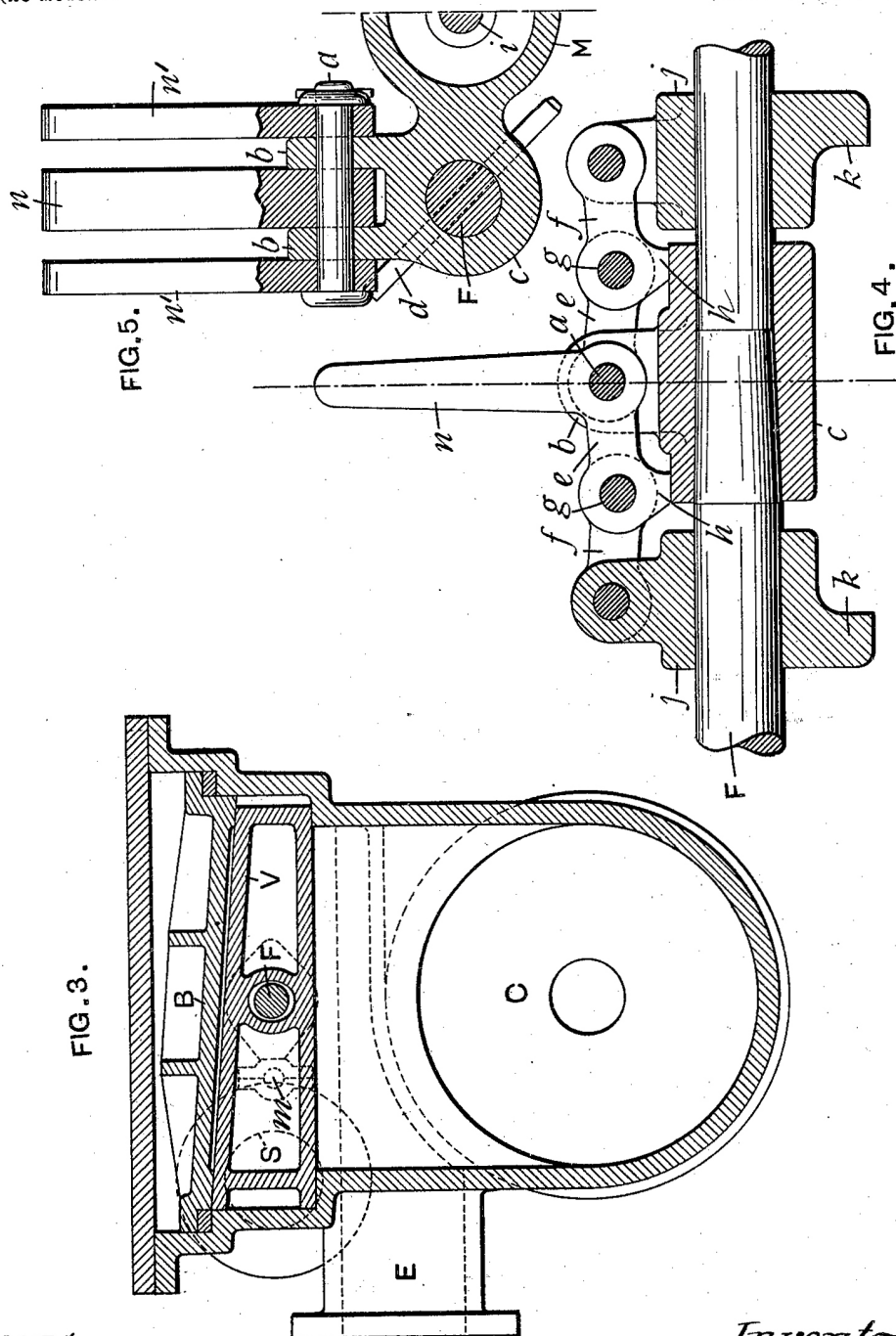
Patented July 18, 1899.

W. D. WIGHT & M. B. WILD.
STEAM ENGINE.

(Application filed Dec. 12, 1898.)

(No Model.)

3 Sheets—Sheet 2.



Witnesses
Edw. S. Hornsby
Geo. S. Hornsby

Inventors
Wm D. Wight
Matthew B. Wild
by *Wm. A. Rosenbaum*

No. 628,974.

Patented July 18, 1899.

W. D. WIGHT & M. B. WILD.

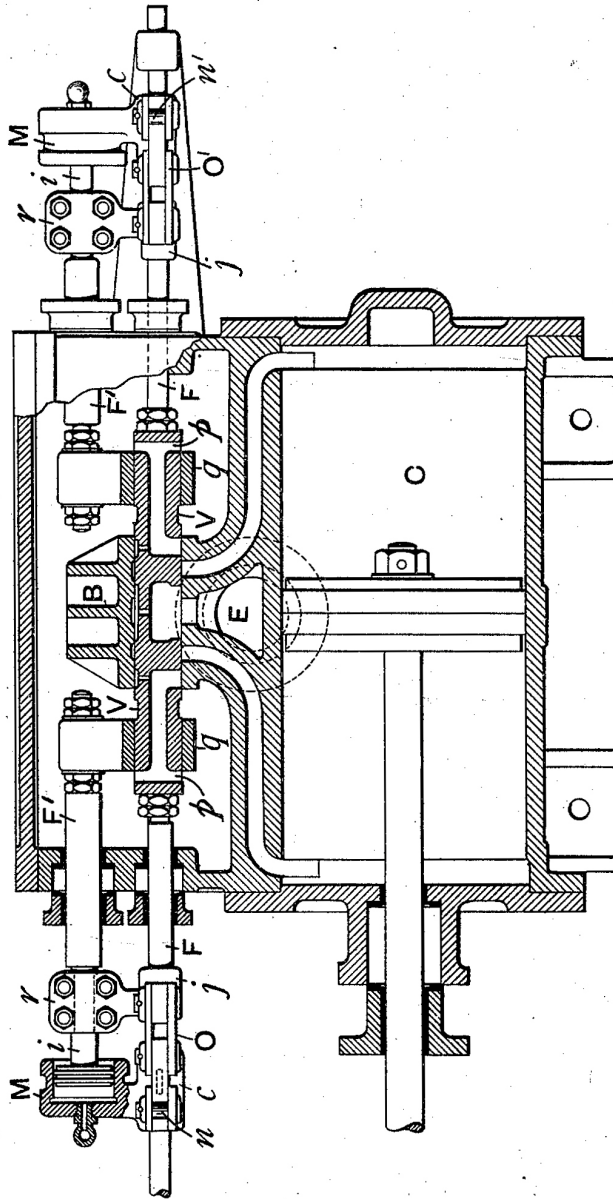
STEAM ENGINE.

(Application filed Dec. 12, 1898.)

(No Model.)

3 Sheets—Sheet 3.

FIG. 6.



Witnesses
Geo. S. Kennedy.
A. C. Hornfeld

Inventors:
Wm. D. Wight—
Matthew B. Wild.
by Wm. A. Rosenbaum
att'y.

Children of WILLIAM WIGHT and ELLEN ? are:

- i. MABEL⁷ WIGHT, b. Jul 1876, Aberdare, Glamorgan, Wales.
- ii. LLEWELLYN WIGHT, b. Jan 1879, Aberdare, Glamorgan, Wales; d. 07 Mar 1949, East Glamorgan, Glamorganshire, Wales.

19. GEORGE OSWALD⁶ WIGHT (*WILLIAM⁵, ROBERT⁴, JOHN³, WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born 10 Aug 1853 in Sunderland, Durham, England, and died 17 Apr 1928 in Sunderland, Durham, England. He married EDITH LOY. She was born Oct 1860 in Pickering, Yorkshire, England.

Child of GEORGE WIGHT and EDITH LOY is:

- i. OSWALD LOY⁷ WIGHT, b. Jul 1892, Sunderland, Durham, England; d. 19 Apr 1962, Sunderland, Durham, England; m. ENID SHORTT, 1908; b. 1908, Yorkshire; d. 1981, Yorkshire.

20. NORMAN⁶ WIGHT (*WILLIAM⁵, ROBERT⁴, JOHN³, WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born 15 Jun 1861 in Sunderland, Durham, England, and died 08 Mar 1899 in Hampshire, United Kingdom. He married CHARLOTTE CONSTANCE PIERREPONT Abt. 1888 in Hampshire, England. She was born 10 Apr 1854 in Marylebone, London, England, and died Mar 1944 in Croydon, Surrey, England.

Child of NORMAN WIGHT and CHARLOTTE PIERREPONT is:

- i. LOLA PIERREPONT⁷ WIGHT, b. Oct 1890, Pokesdown, Hampshire, England; d. 21 Dec 1949, Lambeth, London, England; m. JAMES CHRISTIAN SWANSTON, Jul 1915, London, England; b. 1874, London, England; d. 1949, Watford, Hertfordshire, England.

21. HENRY DEWAR⁶ WIGHT (*HARROP W⁵, HARROP⁴, JOHN³, WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born Apr 1871 in Seaham Harbour, Durham, England, and died 14 Jul 1961 in St Asaph, Denbighshire, Wales. He married CHARLOTTE ROSALIND BURTON Apr 1899 in Newcastle On Tyne, Northumberland, England. She was born Abt. 1876 in London, England, and died 26 Dec 1953 in Southport, Lancashire, England.

Children of HENRY WIGHT and CHARLOTTE BURTON are:

- i. NORMAN HENRY⁷ WIGHT, b. 09 Oct 1905, Durham, United Kingdom; d. 27 May 1992, Rhuddlan, Clwyd, Wales; m. GWENLLIAN E BRIGGS, Mar 1935, Macclesfield, Cheshire.
- ii. ROBERT BURTON WIGHT, b. 14 Jan 1914, Sunderland, Durham, England; d. Nov 2003, Bridgnorth, Shropshire, England.

Generation No. 7

22. GEORGE ERIC⁷ WIGHT (*EDWARD SEPTIMUS⁶, WILLIAM⁵, ROBERT⁴, JOHN³, WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born 11 Apr 1904 in Huntly, Waikato, New Zealand, and died 30 Jun 1987 in Mt Eden, Auckland. He married ENID NELLIE MOULT 28 Jul 1928 in Holy Trinity Church, Devonport, New Zealand, daughter of NORMAN MOULT and ELLEN PEARSON. She was born 01 Oct 1908 in Otahuhu, New Zealand, and died 15 May 2000 in Masonic Village, Pah Road, Auckland.

Notes for GEORGE ERIC WIGHT:

From the New Zealand Herald, 2 August 1928, Page 5

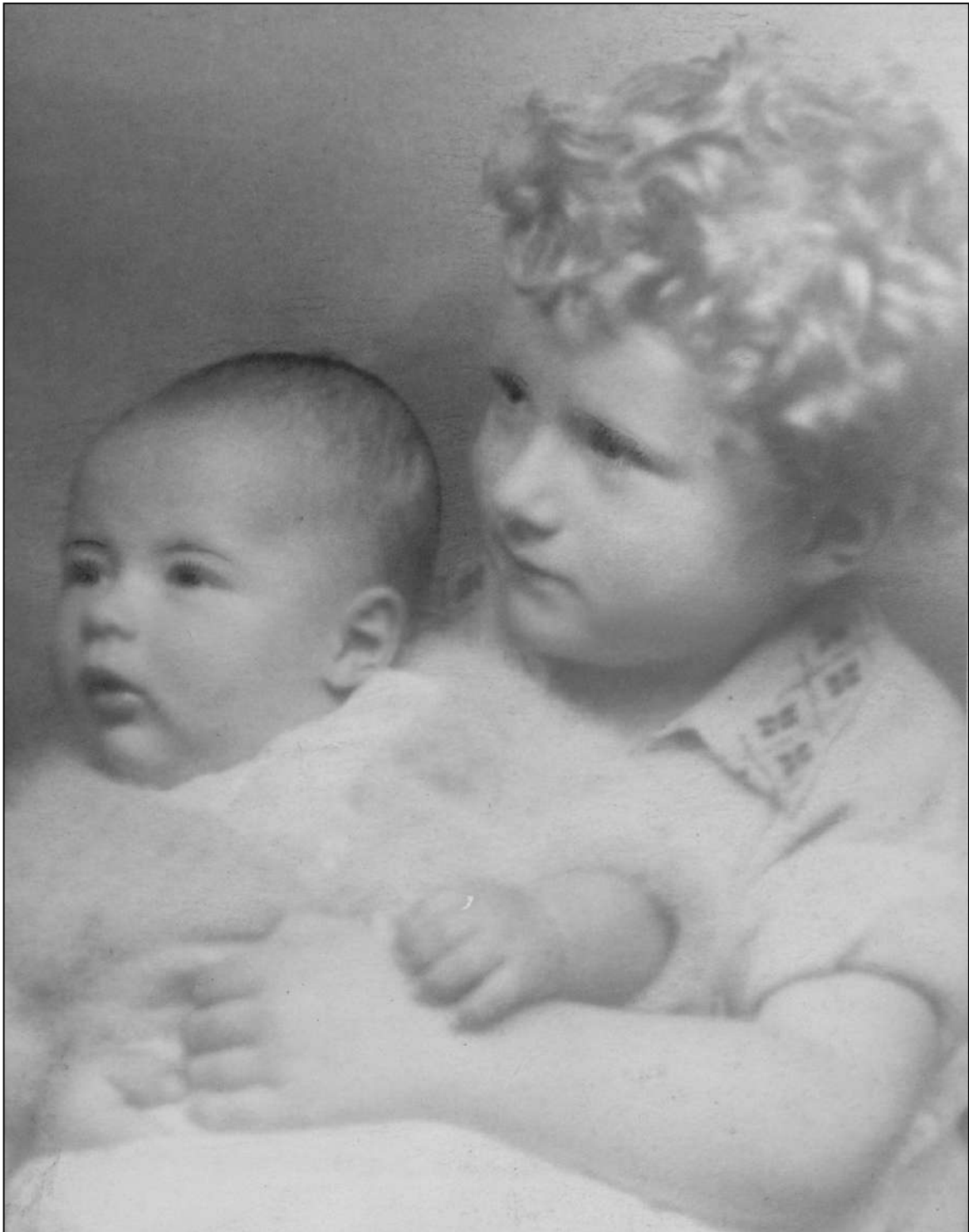
The wedding was solemnised at Holy Trinity Church, Devonport, recently of Enid Nellie, only daughter of Mrs. Moulton, of Stanley Bay, and the late Mr. N. S. Moulton, late of Derbyshire, England, and Mr. George Eric Wight, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Wight, Remuera. The bride, who was given away by her mother, wore a Victorian gown of ivory taffeta, made with an uneven scalloped hem. Her veil was arranged like a Spanish mantilla, and formed a train, which was carried by the nephew of the bridegroom, Teddy Giffney. She carried a muff of white and green orchids. Miss Marie Jones and Miss Kathleen Brooks attended as bridesmaids, wearing frocks of gold-shot taffeta, with powder-blue felt hats and shoulder posies of orchids. They carried powder-blue Prayer Books. The Rev. H. B. Wingfield performed the ceremony. Mr J. Fraser attended the bridegroom as bestman, and Mr. H. Barry as groomsmen.

Children of GEORGE WIGHT and ENID MOULT are:

24. i. MICHAEL DONALD⁸ WIGHT, b. 05 May 1938, Rawene Hospital, Rawene, Northland.
25. ii. PETER WARWICK WIGHT, b. 17 May 1941, Rawene Hospital, Rawene, Northland.



George Eric Wight



*Eric & Enid Wight's sons
Peter & Michael*



Eric & Enid



TRAINED TEACHER'S CERTIFICATE.

Class C

This is to Certify that George Eric Wight
having satisfactorily completed a course of two years' training as a student of
the Auckland Training College for Teachers, and one
year's training as a probationary assistant, and having given satisfactory evidence
of attainment in learning of the standard prescribed and of practical skill
in the art of teaching and school management, is from the date hereof recognised
as a certificated teacher of Class C in terms of the Regulations under
the Education Act, 1914.

Issued by direction of the Minister of Education.

Dated at Wellington this first day of February 1942.

[Signature]
for Director of Education.

6019

George Eric Wight Teachers Certificate 1942



George Eric Wight

23. MAIAL DUNDAS⁷ WIGHT (*EDWARD SEPTIMUS⁶, WILLIAM⁵, ROBERT⁴, JOHN³, WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born 26 Nov 1892 in Newcastle NSW Australia, and died 1980 in Auckland. She married JOHN ARTHUR JOCELYN GIFFNEY 1921 in New Zealand, son of JOHN GIFFNEY and LUCY GARLAND. He was born 22 Aug 1891, and died 1967.



Notes for JOHN ARTHUR JOCELYN GIFFNEY:

Brought up by his sister Josephine after the death of his father. He was called 'Jos' while with that family, but later Arthur. Arthur enlisted for the Army on 9 August 1914 giving his address as c/o Mrs C C Bach, Seaview Road Auckland (his sister Nemmie's place) and his occupation as a warehouseman for John Burns & Co. He was 21 years of age.

Arthur enlisted for the Samoan Expeditionary Force. He was a private, registration number 1/638. As soon as they enlisted there was an immediate order to assemble in Wellington and they left for Samoa on August 12, just three days after enlisting. The force stayed in Samoa until March 1915. Immediately on return, he was discharged by his own request on 22 March 1915.

Having served in Samoa there was apparently no requirement for soldiers to enlist for the European war. Many did and Arthur also re-enlisted in August 1915. He was posted to the 8th Reinforcement 'A' Company of the Auckland Infantry Battalion as a private on 24 Aug 1915. They sailed from New Zealand for Egypt in November 1915 and arrived in Suez just over one month later. Soon after arriving in Egypt he was transferred to the Mounted Signal Troop based at Ismalia.

Just over one year later on 24th April 1917 he was wounded in action. The medical records show that he received wounds in the head, shoulder, left leg, right leg and left arm. From this date onwards the war was a succession of hospitals as he was patched together - Alexandria, Cairo, Kantara, Heliopolis - and finally on 24th August, four months after being wounded he was boarded on His Majesty's Troopship 'Boorara' to return to New Zealand. The action when he was wounded earned Arthur the Military Medal "for bravery in the field".

Arthur was effectively discharged from the Army early in January 1918 - "no longer being fit for War Service on account of wounds received in action".

The Army Certificate of Discharge describes Arthur Giffney as :- "aged 23, 5 feet 7.5 inches with dark complexion, brown eyes and dark brown hair. He had a scar above the right collar bone. Weight was 140 pounds."

Three years after discharge he married Maial Dundas Wight on January 26, 1921 at St. Marks Church, Remuera.



St. Marks Church, Remuera

Children of MAIAL WIGHT and JOHN GIFFNEY are:

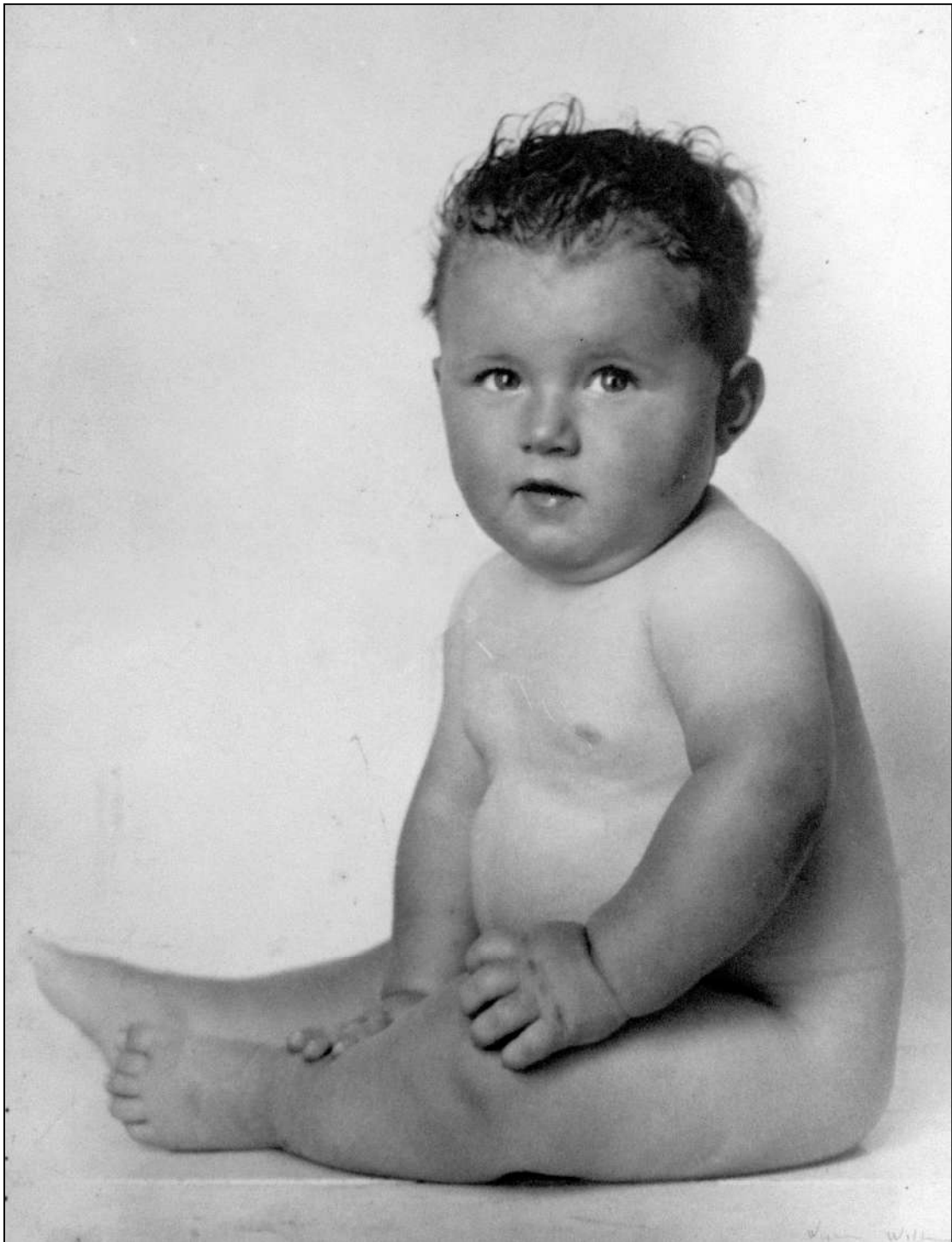
- 26. i. ARTHUR WIGHT⁸ GIFFNEY, b. 15 Aug 1926.
- 27. ii. JOHN EDWARD (TED) GIFFNEY, d. 1992.
- iii. MARGOT GIFFNEY, m. BARRY COLSON.
- 28. iv. KENNETH MURRAY GIFFNEY, b. 1926.

Generation No. 8

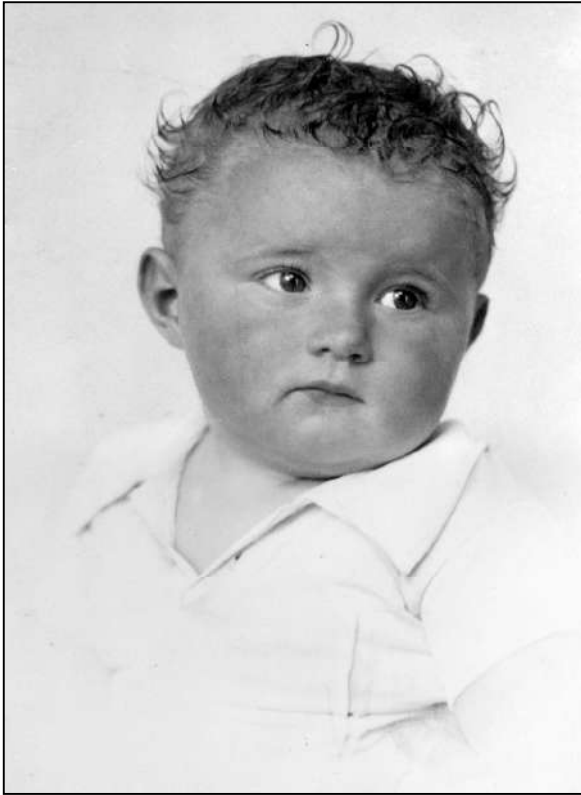
24. MICHAEL DONALD⁸ WIGHT (*GEORGE ERIC⁷, EDWARD SEPTIMUS⁶, WILLIAM⁵, ROBERT⁴, JOHN³, WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born 05 May 1938 in Rawene Hospital, Rawene, Northland. He married GERALDINE LOUISE GRIMSHAW 14 May 1963 in Kings College, Auckland, daughter of JAMES GRIMSHAW and DOROTHY PARKER. She was born 29 Nov 1941 in Margot street, Epsom, Auckland.



Michael Donald Wight



Michael Donald Wight



Michael Donald Wight

Notes for MICHAEL DONALD WIGHT:

My Story
By Michael Wight
June 2014

I was born in the very early morning in May 1938 in Rawene hospital, a very sleepy small farming town in the Hokianga, Northland. My mother was deeply disappointed when I arrived because she desperately wanted a girl. I was Christened Michael Donald - my father was a passionate cricket enthusiast and Donald happened to be Bradman's Christian name. Most people call me Mike but some at secondary school called me "Puffin", a small timid native bird. The nickname did not persist after school.



Rawene Hospital (the original hospital in 1908 shown in insert)

My brother Peter was born there 3 years later also in Rawene hospital.

My mother, Enid, married aged 19 to a young farmer, George Eric Wight. As little children they were next-door neighbours in Devonport but eventually, however, Eric and his family moved to Remuera and Enid moved to Drury when her father died, possibly of influenza. There was a world wide epidemic at that time.

My mother was an only child who had an extremely sheltered upbringing in Auckland. She attended St Cuthberts college for young ladies (the school was in Mt Eden in those days). Her father, Norman Stanley Moul, died when she was 9 years old after which time she and her mother lived in Drury with their cousins, the Brooks, who were farmers. My mother adored her father and talked about him a lot even when she was elderly.

Enid adapted to the tough farming life of these days. No electricity, only tank water, outdoor long-drop loo, no telephone, radio or close neighbours and very little money. The copper was lit each week for the clothes wash. meat was killed on the farm by my father and vegetables were grown in the garden. This was the norm for pioneering women of that era.



*Edward Septimus
Wight
1863 - 1936*



*Jane Anne
Riley
1867 - 1950*



*Norman Stanley
Moul
1879 - 1919*



*Ellen (Bobby)
Pearson
1880 - 1965*



*George Eric
Wight
1904 - 1987*



*Enid Nellie
Moul
1908 - 2000*



*Michael Donald
Wight
1938 -*

*Michael Donald Wight's
ethnic heritage is*

87.5% English

*37.5% Co. Durham
25.0% Co. Derbyshire
12.5% Co. Staffordshire
12.5% Co. Yorkshire*

12.5% Scottish

My father, Eric, was the youngest of three (girl, boy, boy). His brother Ken was killed in Flanders in 1918 aged 21. Geraldine and I visited Ken's grave on 2 separate occasions when in Europe . It was a very moving experience . Eric and Enid were the only other family members to have visited his grave. Eric's family were wealthy and lived on a very large property in Remuera with grass tennis court, croquet lawn, orchard, mature trees and a housemaid.



Entrance to the Pukemiro Coal Mine, Waikato, 1917

Eric's father was a mining engineer and part-owner of Pukemiro Collieries in Huntly. When we visited Eric's mother on a Sunday, Peter and I sometimes played with our cousins Ken & Arthur Giffney on the property.

Farming during the depression on unproductive land was tough going. In about 1942 he walked off the farm, came to Auckland where my grandmother lived and trained to be a schoolteacher. His first school after qualification was a very small Maori school at Ti Ti, an idyllic spot in the Bay of Islands. Seafood was plentiful and free and the climate pleasant. The local Maoris were mostly good people with little or no ambition and appreciative of the local Pakeha schoolteacher.

After about 3 years we moved to Otouku at the base of the Ketatahi Springs on the NE side of Mt Tongariro - I was about 8 and Peter 5. The climate here was harsh, extremely cold in winter and hot in summer. We lived in a small "school house", about 1 km from the pa. There was no electricity and the wood fire range was kept alight constantly in the winter. ALL cooking was done on the wood fired range. In the winter the water pipes from the water tank froze meaning no running water until about 11 am. The next day's water was stored in pans in the kitchen overnight. Kerosine lamps were the light source.

We were extremely isolated, the nearest shop being a small country store at Moungetapopo about 10km away and the nearest butcher was at National Park and the meat arrived by bus being left in a box about 5 km from the house. In the summer it was often putrid upon arrival (there was no refrigeration). We did have a party line telephone and a battery operated valve radio.

My father had a very large garden and potatoes, kumera, carrots and onions were stored in sand in an outdoor shed for the winter - the cold weather ensured their preservation. I do not remember ever being hungry - but I was often cold.

My parents were regarded as guidance officers on most matters for the Maoris, most of whom were illiterate. They assisted with activities such as how to vote, how to fill in government and semi-government forms and how to write a letter, etc.




The whole school had about 20 pupils with only 3 white kids, Peter, another and me. Peter and I had no friends and made our own amusement. In the summer we would swim in the local small river and we made "tractors" out of tin cans filled with soil and wired together in a "train" which we pulled around. We played with marbles, running them down a chute as far as possible and we rolled or flicked marbles into holes in the ground - the winner being the one who took the least turns. We made cotton reels into tractors with a rubber band and matchstick.

In the winter we skied every weekend and I remember well when Mt Ngauruhoe first erupted. It was 1949 and my parents were visiting their skiing friend Peg McMahon, a school teacher at Mangatapopo. We were all inside the house when suddenly a man burst into the house calling "It's erupting, It's erupting". We all ran outside to see smoke billowing from the crater and stood and watched for a long time. On a clear night the sight was most spectacular - there was a red glow above the crater and about every 15 minutes red hot lava would belch from the crater and run down the side of the mountain.

My father was always an extremely sensible man but he must have had a "brain explosion" when he decided that Peter and I should accompany him up Ngauruhoe to get a first hand look. The lava had flowed to the base of the mountain and these huge rocks, some the size of a caravan were so hot that you could not hold your hand on them without being burnt. Not satisfied with that he decided that we should climb the mountain to have a closer look. There were very deep ruts down which these rocks had rolled. As we climbed up one of these, the mountain erupted and we could see a huge white-hot rock rolling slowly down the ridge we were in. He suggested that we should move bloody fast to the next ridge, which we did. We climbed down the mountain and went home immediately, safe and excited. My father took a close up photo in "black & white" from the base of the mountain of the steam rising from the white hot rocks.

My parents were extremely keen that the Maori children should achieve an education and worked very hard on their behalf trying to motivate them. My mother assisted him unpaid in the classroom with the infants and both of them were very interested in Maori dance and music and poi dance and haka, which they taught. They entered the Maori cultural competitions, with some success. Enid decided to gain her teacher's certificate by correspondence and after a few years became a certified teacher and received a salary.

New Zealand Education Department



TEACHER'S CERTIFICATE OF ATTAINMENTS AND EFFICIENCY.

Class C

This is to Certify that Enid Nellie Wight

having given satisfactory evidence of attainment in learning of the standard prescribed and of practical skill in the art of teaching and school management, and having duly completed the required period of service as a teacher, is from the date hereof recognised as a certificated teacher of Class C in terms of the Regulations under the Education Act, 1914.

Issued by direction of the Minister of Education.

Dated at ^{Auckland} ~~Wellington~~ this twentysixth day of November, 1948.

W. T. Carsonage.
for Director of Education.

6282

Enid's Teaching Certificate

Because we lived only 17 miles (25km) from the Chateau we all skied every weekend in the winter. Money was scarce so my father made our skis, ski poles, bindings and converted tramping boots into ski boots. Peter and I became proficient skiers and fondly remember those days.



Michael Skiing on Ruapehu

When I was about 11 my parents decided that we needed an education so we reluctantly moved to Auckland to live in Mt Eden with my grandmother in her house. My brother Peter and I were very close when young and still are today and I do not remember ever having an argument or fight with Peter.

I got one hell of a shock when we came to Auckland and attended school at Balmoral Intermediate - I could write, do some basic maths and read a bit. I was lucky because my schoolteacher was Irene Farrelly who I respected enormously and she must have liked me. I tried very hard for her, but scored low marks and she was very strict with me. Despite this, I became a prefect in my 2nd year and loved all sport. After I left that school Irene and I remained friends although she was old enough to be my mother. I attended her funeral at Waikumiti

My parents wanted Peter and me to go to Kings College and I sat an entrance exam aged 12 and failed miserably, however, in 1952 I was accepted as a day boy in Marsden house Kings College. The boys I met that first week have remained my friends for 63 years.

Richard Buttle was head of house and a marvelous role model. His father, a share broker later became Mayor of Auckland and I once went in the mayoral Daimler with Blair, his nephew to open the Speedway season.

The five years that I had at Kings were superb. I loved the sport, the discipline, the work ethic, the comradeship and the history of the place. Geoffrey Greenbank was the headmaster and he believed in honesty and hard work in all facets of school life and if you didn't meet his criteria he caned your bum. I respected him enormously, even though I frequently did not meet his very high goals and paid the price, having notches in my belt to prove it. In my final year I was made a house prefect.



School Prefects – Marsden House – Kings College 1956
B R Perkins J M Gould J A Andrews A J Knott
M D Wight T P Cheeseman G Stormont



Michael Wight at Kings College - fifth from left, front row

I almost cried the day I left Kings and after leaving I drifted until I began playing cricket at Cornwall Cricket Club, rugby at College Rifles and I also skied at Ruapehu in August. Rugby was my passion, I was ambitious and very fit and I loved the practice nights and Saturday was wonderful. Peter joined our team as did many other Kings boys.



Kings College Rugby – Michael Wight with ball centre front

I can remember as a very young man, very fit, on hot days sometimes just sitting on a chair, feeling very tired, unable to move. My grandmother would chastise me for this very severely. When I had my second hip replacement, aged 73, it was discovered by a heart specialist that sometimes my blood pressure would drop extremely low. I was advised to drink strong coffee or take caffeine, eat licorice and increase my salt intake to control this. I wish I had known that then.

I had drifted into university studying chemistry, physics, zoology and mathematics which was a struggle however and somewhat to my surprise I passed them all.

I had no idea of a career so applied to Dunedin to study dentistry (not being clever enough to be a doctor) and to be with many of my mates. To my horror I was accepted. The thought of going to Dunedin and leaving Auckland was gauling and worse still looking into people's dirty mouths. I conveyed these thoughts to my mother who suggested after much thought that I would be a good optician.



Dental School, Dunedin 1950's

In those days one was apprenticed to an optician and studied at night. I worked for 3 years for McWilliams in Queen Street and then for Peter Lowes. I passed my exams and by now I had become fiercely ambitious.

I had met a girl that I liked which was nice but still played sport and worked very hard and I had been made captain of our rugby team and was made captain of Auckland Reps.

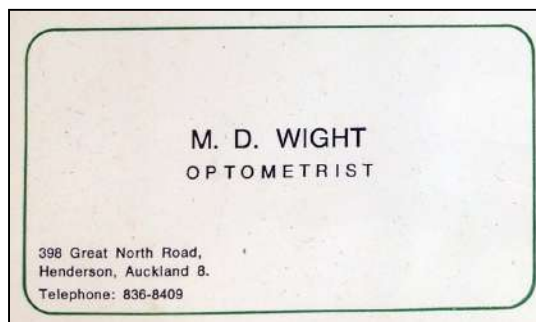
In 1963 I married the girl that I loved in Kings College chapel. Her name was Geraldine Louise Grimshaw and she was vivacious, highly intelligent and very pretty. She enjoyed and was good at all sport, music (she was a talented pianist). I enjoyed being with her and knew that when I got to know her as a late teenager that she was the one I wanted to marry. She was the sister of one my best school friends and her mother and mine were very good friends and teachers at Cornwall Park primary. Fourteen months after we were married, Geraldine produced a beautiful daughter.



"In 1963 I married the girl that I loved in Kings College chapel. Her name was Geraldine Louise Grimshaw and she was vivacious ..."

I got a job working for Don Scott in Henderson and one year later started out on my own as an optometrist in tiny premises in Garden Place in Henderson. We were invited to a wedding of one of Geraldine's school friends who's father was a very successful accountant and they lived in a mansion near Paratai Drive, Mission Bay. To my surprise he approached me at the reception and said, "Michael, I hear that you are considering starting your own optical practice", "Yes, Mr Middlebrook", I blubbered, to which he replied, "Take my advice, don't"! I did not take his well-meaning advice and often think of how unhappy I would have been if I had.

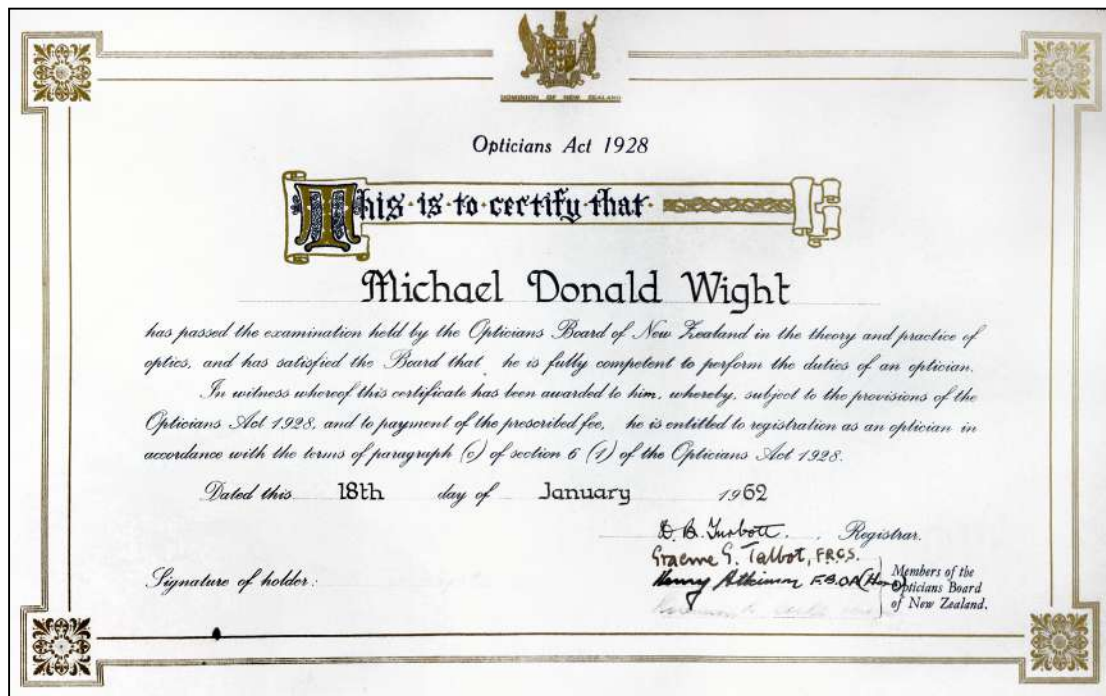
Every two years another child appeared and I was working crazy hours to feed and house them. Christine in 1964, Martin in 1967 and Jonathan in November 1968. I was very successful financially so I moved my opticians premises onto the Main Street and bought the building.



Michael's first Business Card

After flatting in Manakau Rd, buying a small house in Richardson Rd, Mt Roskill and then a large badly-designed and very cold house in Quentin Ave, Epsom we ended up in a beautiful home in TeAtatu which had a very large section with room for swimming pool and tennis court. We also had a small beach house at Manly and had skiing holidays every winter, mostly at Mt Ruapehu, and overseas travel.

My "mission statement" as an optometrist was to be totally honest, fair and ethical and have very reasonable fees. I would let people take their glasses and let them pay when they had the money or pay by interest free instalments, but I was tough on those who tried to rip me off. I tried to keep up with the latest contact lens theory and had an excellent memory for names of my clients. I was always punctual and well dressed and my premises were clean. My staff were expected to have the same standards. I worked long hours to handle the number of clients who came from all over Auckland. I loved every day of my working life.



Michael's Practicing Certificate and views of his practice in Henderson, Auckland



Our 3 children attended Tirimoana, the local school but it soon became very obvious that they were not being extended. Christine caught the bus (which left from Titirangi) to attend St Cuthberts and Martin and Jonathan caught the same bus to Kings Prep. I took them to the bus most mornings before work. They were gifted children academically and needed to be extended.



“Geraldine had become a very accomplished tennis player...”

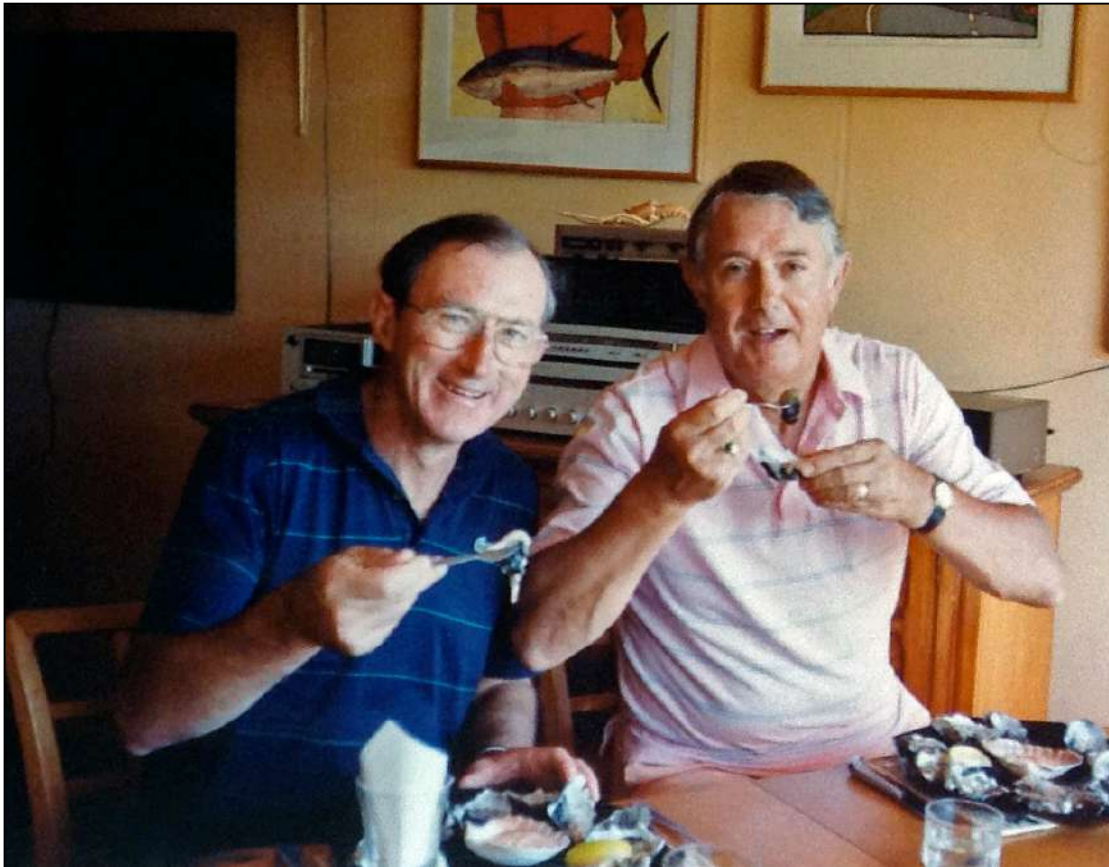
Geraldine had become a very accomplished tennis player in the top team at Winstone Park tennis club and later Te Atatu but petty politics destroyed that club so she and her very good friend Shirley Harding moved to Eden Epsom where the standard was high and they competed extremely well. The whole family played tennis but Geraldine and Christine were the best players, both representing Auckland many times. We played tennis every Sunday afternoon and made long time friends there.



It was at this time through tennis after work at Titirangi and later on our new court that my friendship with Ernest Watson (CEO of Optical Holdings) developed and strengthened into a lifelong one. This wonderful man with a superb wit and zest for life and passion for family and sport and classical music was and still is superb company.

I had "discovered" golf by now and I was a bit better than average at the game. David Gill was my regular partner at the old Remuera course. Our friendship had begun at school when his brother Malcolm and I were best mates. Their mother and Enid were friends. David was a better player than I was but I worked very hard at night outside on my swing and chipping under torchlight. I got to a 9 handicap and changed to Titirangi when the new Remuera course was built.

“I had discovered golf by now ...”



Michael and Ernest Watson



Michael the golfer

... and wining the Over 65's at Titirangi (right)



The friendship, advice and support that David has given me over the years has been immeasurable. This highly intelligent and humble man has a real caring nature and I am privileged to be the godfather of his oldest son, Christopher. I tried hard to be a good godfather to Christopher and to my other godson Roland, Blair's son. David was at his superb best when and after our Jonathan died. This event rocked us and David was always there for us knowing what to do and say. We were very vulnerable but David was vigilant, caring and wise beyond belief and took us carefully through the very successful sale of our beautiful home in Hobsonville and entry to Poynton where Peter and Gail had moved about a year before. You will remember that Peter and I had always been friends and I can't ever remember having an argument.

I can clearly remember at about age 12 determining that I was not going to be "Joe Average" and that I wanted the nice things in life and because I obviously was not going to inherit them. I was bloody well going to obtain them by hard work. In that regard, the decision by my father to send me to Kings was a stroke of genius. Here I rubbed shoulders with the Coutts and Seccombes (wealthy brewing families) Myers, Kerridges, Mulgans, Cormacks, Wilsons, Hortons, Shorters & Winstones. All these boys of wealthy families were nice guys, and I could compete with and better most of them that gave me enormous confidence, but when I look back I could have achieved much more.



Michael With Brother Peter ... " Peter and I had always been friends and I can't ever remember having an argument..."



I first realised this when I left school and determined never again to underachieve. I was aware that both my grandfathers (now deceased) had been wealthy men. One grandmother had spent the money on trips to and from England travelling 1st class, and the other left it to my aunt, leaving nothing to my father. I worked hard at university, passed my exams and very hard at my sports, skiing, cricket (Cornwall Cricket Club) and especially rugby where I was the fittest in the team. I was captain of the College Rifles team and in 1963 captain of Auckland 4th grade, and proud to wear the blue and white hoops. I was never injured, except for a broken ankle from skiing and a broken thumb. I did, however, suffer from a "weak back" resulting from playing prop against much bigger boys. While at university I did my 14-weeks compulsory military training at Papakura military camp during the summer vacation. Many at that time were university students but some were "bikies". These guys, mostly Maoris, from underprivileged families were tough and undisciplined but after about 10 weeks of route marches and parade drills they became the same as us.

*Michael in Military Training at Papakura Military Camp
John Winton is seated back right*

Many joined the regular army because they liked the discipline. I remember meeting some of them about a year later and they had become bikies again. My special friend was John Winton, an engineering student, whose father was Presbyterian minister in Onehunga. He and I were inseparable at sporting fixtures and socials until he went to Canturbury for his engineering degree, but we kept in touch.

He was a devout Christian but never tried to "convert" me. I was shattered when he died aged about 20 in a car accident. I did not know at the time and did not attend his funeral. I visited his parents some months later in their manse and apologised. He was a non-drinker and must have fallen asleep. He was one of the finest guys I have ever met, highly intelligent, tall, good looking and a gentleman.



"Girls were not a part of my life ..." – Michael and Geraldine at a dance at "Mandalay"

Girls were not a part of my life. They were at the school dances, Jonnies dancing school, football socials and my friends had sisters. I did have some mild affairs but sport was much more important and girls got in the way, and were expensive! One evening at my friend Rogers house, his sister appeared and she looked gorgeous. I remember knowing that she was for me and we were inseparable from then on even though she had a boyfriend who had to be eliminated. Geraldine was in the final stages of her BSc which she passed with ease before attending teachers college. After qualifying she taught for 1 year at St Cuthberts, became pregnant and resigned. I had repaid the small overdraft that my father had guaranteed, so we were debt free but very poor.

We were engaged when Geraldine was 21, married a year later at Kings College on May 14 1963 with the reception at Ellerslie and I worked like a dog from then on, determined that we and our children would be comfortable. The wedding was formal and much more ostentatious than average for those days. We lived in flats in Epsom until Geraldine became pregnant with Christine when we bought a small house in Mt Roskill. Christine was born in July 1963 at the Mater (Mercy) maternity hospital, Epsom. Martin was born in March 1967 at the Mater and Jonathan in Nov 1968 also at the Mater.



Geraldine With Christine And Martin 1967



88 Balmoral Rd



Michael & Geraldine's Epsom Home, Quentin Avenue

I remember dressing Christine and Martin in their best clothes to take them to bring their baby brother and mother home. I opened the LR door and both children fell out onto the grass verge screaming their heads off. I brushed them down and went into the hospital.

Becoming a husband and father of a beautiful child makes a man - his whole life has a purpose and the responsibility is daunting. His wife and children are his first priorities and must be cared for physically and financially. A man slips into this role effortlessly unselfishly and naturally.

Geraldine did "the hard yards" bringing up the children as babies while I provided a warm dry home with adequate food and necessities of life and somehow I played golf once a week. I bought a Ford Prefect for Geraldine that meant that she could play tennis and meet her friends. Both our mothers looked after the children.

Apart from work and some sport our entire lives revolved about the children's needs and wants as it should. Their welfare was our first priority and they in turn repaid us by being happy, loving and mostly good children. It was my decision to move from Quentin Ave to Te Atatu. The house was situated on 3/4 acre of ground with beautiful old trees - Kauri, Totara, Oak, Fig, Plum, Tamarillo, Gardenia and Jacaranda, etc. In about 1983 we employed Brian Keys, architect to enlarge the house in TeAtatu and design a new garage with rumpus room. It had always been my ambition to have a tennis court and we had the perfect situation facing north-south. The soil on the proposed site was rich loam which would have been taken away, so every morning in the summer before breakfast I would dig a trailer load and shift it to a slightly damp area, shower and go to work.

We all decided that a puppy dog was a necessity and a Welsh Corgi was the chosen breed. We visited breeders from all over Auckland leaving each litter of puppies with the children in tears. Finally our choice was from a breeder in Ranui. The puppies parents were NZ champions and we were not popular when we said he was to be a pet and would not be "shown". He was called Fergie after Fergie McCormack, the All Black, because he played "rugby" with the boys in the backyard. He was a most handsome animal with a unique character enabling him to gain friendship and admiration from everyone. Nothing in our life happened without taking Fergie's welfare into account. If Christine had a boy friend who in our opinion did not measure up, it was pointed out that Fergie did not like him, so the romance was terminated.



Fergie

Jonathan had stayed with his very good school friend Andrew Mathews at Pauanui in the very late 70,s and enthused about the place. We had previously acquired a beach property at 5 The Circle, Manly and we had built a humble prefabricated beach house on it in the 60's. Geraldine and the children spent the summer holidays there and I commuted to work. I borrowed no money and it was finished when cash became available - I was terrified of debt. The children, especially Christine, had decided that Manly was yuck which hurt me a lot because Geraldine and I loved the place, so we sold it.



Michael & Geraldine's beach property at 5 The Circle, Manly

We were without a beach place, unable to rent because we had a dog, so bought a site in Royal Billy Point, Pauanui and had a 3 bedroom Lockwood built on it in 1981. We and the children knew many people there and these were very happy years playing tennis, golf and swimming. We bought a small catamaran for the children to sail.

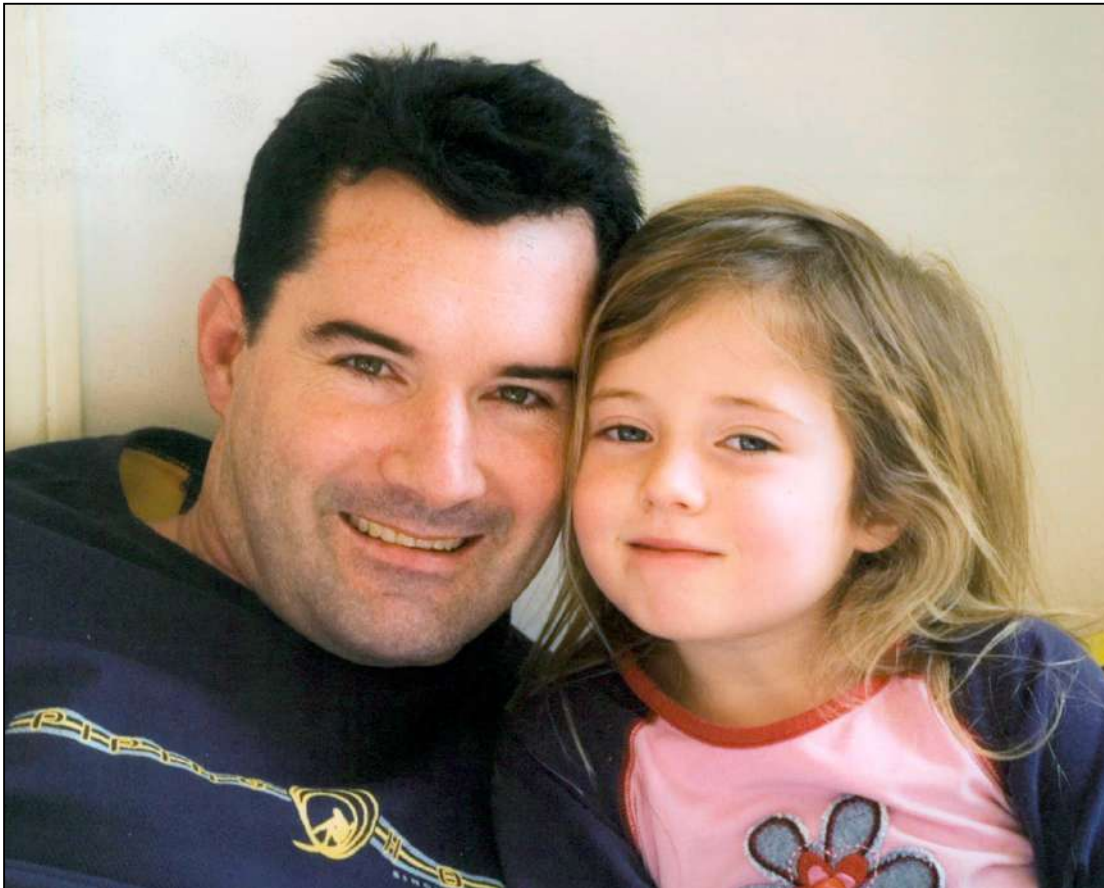
One evening at Pauanui Jonathan announced that he had met a girl that he liked - Kerry Vaughn and her parents were staying in the campground and the romance developed during their secondary schooling and university. Both of them had passed their marketing degrees at Otago University with Jono majoring in marketing. He had managed to convince us that a degree there was better than Auckland. Kerry happened to be there too.

Christine and Stan had returned from England, Martin had passed his B.Com with ACA at Auckland. Christine, Stan, and Jono all lived with us at London St in the early 1990's. None could get a job so I used to creep out of the house early, conscience of being the only one employed. Geraldine had resigned from "Travelsave" when I had my first hip replacement in 1990.

Jonathan had cooled off the romance with Kerry and tried to date other girls. Kerry had a job in Wellington. She would have none of it, resigned her job and moved to Auckland where she pursued Jono relentlessly and Jono proposed and they were married in Howick Catholic Church in 1995. Jono's career in marketing took off. He was enthusiastic, confident and a workaholic. He worked for Telecom Yellow Pages in marketing before moving to Repco also marketing. He then moved to Philips where he excelled. He was rapidly promoted and led a group of Kiwis in a world-wide marketing competition in USA and won it - this was unheard of and was noticed everywhere in the industry. He was offered and accepted the position of marketing manager, Philips Australia in Sydney where they lived for 3 years. Ben was born there in 1999 as was Amy in 2001. He excelled with a combination of hard work, enthusiasm and wonderful people skills.

He was appointed manager of Philips, Europe, marketing in Brugge, Belgium, the first "Australian" ever to achieve this honour. When speaking at a meeting that included Rupert Murdoch in the audience, he was heard to say "He's not Australian". In hindsight, it was about this time that the marriage was becoming shaky. It consisted of an overachieving workaholic and a Women's Libber who found housework and cooking a chore. When Jono was transferred to Atlanta, Georgia the marriage floundered. Geraldine and I were in Italy in our camping car when the news broke. Jono went bush and we spent many hours and \$1000 on telephone calls mostly from Kerry.

The stress took a big toll on us which we tried to keep away from Christine and Martin especially when the Vaughns began their campaign of lies and insults, many of them defamatory which led to solicitors letters advising them of this. The behaviour of the Vaughns was disgraceful from a supposedly Christian family. Noel's sister was a nun and Trish had a degree in theology and was a pillar in the local parish church. These vicious abusive insults and lies were sometimes said in front of the children.



Jonathan & Amy

On one occasion we attended a netball game to watch Amy when suddenly Kerry loudly abused Geraldine, Jono and me on the sideline in front of the other parents and Amy. On another she abused me for an hour in a vitriolic attack about every thing that in her opinion I had ever done wrong - then gave me a written summary. At a school assembly she, Noel and Trish verbally attacked Jono in front of other parents and the children in full volume. The lies that she and the Vaughns told are beyond belief, mostly about money. There was one incident after Ben's school prize giving when the two screaming sculls, Kerry and Trish verbally insulted Geraldine while the children were in the car. Geraldine who would never ever hurt anyone was very upset as I was too. Lies and insults about anything but mostly money and Jono's character were sent through email around the world. Sometimes Martin, Christine and we were involved. These actions led to my first doubts about Christianity.

Kerry's best friend, Kate, also sent defamatory emails resulting in at least one legal warning letter. Jono's job in Georgia had come to an end due to changes in the industry and not as a reflection on his ability. He was one of the last to leave and returned to Sydney to try to "reinvent" himself. Living in a small flat he began three small businesses: an internet site selling oversize women's garments on line; a site which helped prospective Australian immigrants with their applications and CV's and a marketing company which advised and assisted any firm with it's marketing. All three were gaining traction but it was the "fat lady" site which was going the best.

Because of the demands from Kerry and the need for stock we lent him \$50,000. His business had started to make a profit and he actually paid back \$1000 when one Thursday evening we got a phone call from the Sydney police advising us that Jono had died.



Jonathan Michael Wight

When in USA he had become very involved in his church. We had encouraged this believing that it was good for his welfare. He had become very involved with the Hillsong Church in Sydney and was acting as a "meeting and greeting" person, a job ideally suited to his outgoing and positive personality. He also had the role of helping and counseling those who were depressed or in need of support and advice. In the afternoon on Thursday, December 13th he was walking beside Bondi beach in Sydney with a young man who had become an alcoholic, lost his job and had a marriage breakdown. Jono was explaining how with faith in God and belief in the Christian message he could turn his life around. Jono dropped down as a result of a heart attack.



Hillsong Church Sydney

His terrified friend thinking it was an epileptic fit moved his tongue ensuring he did not choke and called the Bondi surf life brigade who tried to resuscitate him. He died in the ambulance on the way to the hospital. He was a non smoker and a very fit 44 year old in good physical condition without any history of heart ailments - he had had many full medicals. We rang his friend who spoke to us for some time. Words cannot explain the shock and pain of losing a child.

After contacting Sibuns to arrange the funeral and bringing the body back Geraldine, Martin and I went to Sydney to clean his flat, pay any rent, bring back personal effects and speak to close friends he had made in Sydney. His small flat was clean and tidy with all his possessions orderly arranged. We donated his clothes cooking utensils and bedding to people known to be in need in Sydney and returned home.

His body did not arrive home until just before Xmas and we had a Christian burial on Xmas Eve at Purewa, where he is buried. Christine and Martin were obviously deeply affected by the loss but were extremely strong caring and supportive.

Our friends were wonderful in their support and while it is unfair to single any one I must name Gillian West, his adoring godmother, David Gill, Alan & Diana Smith, Dennis and Maree Kingsman, Ernest and Leah Watson and Peter & Gail as outstanding. I will always want to know why, if there is a God Almighty who looks over us, He would strike down one of His own believers in the act of doing His work.



Rest in Peace



"Our father, Eric ..."

Our father, Eric was a very quiet, placid man who did his best for Enid and us. He had attended Auckland Grammar School where I think, but am not sure, he played hockey. He did not go to university but began farming. It is probable that his father financed him and built a small house on the farm. He married Enid when he was 24 in 1928 and I believe that they moved onto the farm in the Hokianga, very close to the farm of Frank and Jean (Gint) Price. Enid and Gint were first cousins. I was born 10 years later. Life was tough economically. It was the middle of the worldwide "Slump". Unemployment was very high and farm produce prices very low – there was no welfare system then. People were depressed and itinerants often knocked on the door asking for food. In about 1942 they walked off the farm & came to Auckland. He was keen on golf and played at the Rawene club. His good friend Mr Maxwell was a passionate golfer.

When Eric moved to Auckland he passed his "teachers certificate" and was for many years a teacher at Remuera Primary School, very close to where he had lived as a boy. It was while teaching there that he had his massive heart attack forcing his retirement. His health never recovered and Enid did everything from then on until he died.

He coached school rugby and cricket after school most afternoons and some of his "boys" played cricket for New Zealand – two of them were Mark Burgess and John Carson.



Eric as the coach of the Remuera School Cricket A Team 1955



Eric & Enid

Eric was a very keen Freemason and a member of the Aorangi lodge, one year being president. Many Masonic meetings were held in our house. One of the excellent works that the Freemasons did was build The Masonic Home in Mt Roskill, an up-market retirement village. This was funded through cake stalls, produce sales, home made preserves etc. When Enid was 90 plus she reluctantly sold the Mt Eden home where she had lived in for 60 years and lived in one of these excellent villas.

It must have been a major shock to Enid, married at age 19, from a sheltered upbringing but she coped. She had to. I remember her as a very strong-willed woman, never afraid to say what she thought was the right thing. Her expectations of Peter and me were high. She was very strict but fair. She was friendly with Dorothy Grimshaw, also a schoolteacher at Cornwall Park School. Both were regarded as very good teachers.



Eric & Enid became passionate orchid growers and were on the committee of "The Orchid Society" for many years

Having lived through the Slump controlling cash flow was paramount and debt was not an option with saving mandatory. On only two paltry schoolteacher's salaries they ended up comfortably off and traveled a lot after we had left home. They became passionate orchid growers and went away yearly on orchid growers trips to Singapore USA, South Africa or wherever. They also had several trips to Europe and many to Australia. Both were on the committee of "The Orchid Society" for many years.

Both were heavily involved in National Party local politics in the Eden electorate and many meetings were held in our lounge. Mike Moore (Labour) visited my father one evening for advice. The savings equation was brilliantly simple. We lived very frugally and they lived off Eric's salary and invested Enid's in shares, reinvesting the dividends in this way our education at Kings was paid for.

Both my grandfathers had died before I was born and I would have loved to have met them. I did have two grandmothers – Eric's mother, Jane Anne Wight and Enid's mother, Ellen (Bobby) Moul.



Enid with granddaughter, Christine

Bobby was well known to Peter and me. She had two sisters, Jean & Alice both farmer's wives. It was her house that we stayed in and which my parents inherited when she died. I found her to be always bright, positive and quite naughty, with a great sense of humour. She loved a joke, especially if it was a bit rude - in short, I liked her a lot. She had an uncanny ability to predict minor future events and did so frequently.

Bobby had grown up in Lancashire, was quite petite and her husband, Norman, was a tall well built man. It was Bobby who took the side of Peter and me when we were naughty. She had a major stroke in about 1958 and died in the Cornwall Hospital.

My other grandmother was Eric's mother, Jane Anne Wight, known to us as "Nana". She lived in the large house in Remuera on a very large section of prime real estate. She had a "live in" house servant called Jasmine, who had quite dark skin, possibly Indian. Nana had a snappy bad tempered Sydney Silky dog who often bit us all around the ankles for no particular reason. I did not like Nana as much as Bobby. It was said that she gave her husband, my grandfather Edward Septimus Wight, a hard life and that money was very important to her. When I was about 10 years old she asked me to choose any one item that I liked from her house. She had some beautiful furniture and ornaments but I chose a Royal Dux pair of Setters which were on a ledge above the elegant glass and wood folding doors separating the lounge and dining room. I still have those dogs and they still look beautiful.



Maial Dundas Wight and mother, Jane Anne Wight (nee Riley)

My father and his older sister, Maial, never saw eye to eye and the two of them decided to go their separate ways. I do not ever remember meeting her and it is my strong impression that she was not a very pleasant lady. When Nana died she left all her considerable amount of money and the house to Maial who had somehow convinced her mother to change her will depriving my father of everything. My father was devastated but, in spite of Enid's protestations, my father never challenged the will. He never spoke to his sister again and when she died, refused to attend her funeral. Consequently Peter and I had very little contact with our four Giffney cousins.

When I was in my fifties I played in a Rotary golf tournament and met Arthur Giffney, Maial's son, and we got on very well and when Kath, Enid's cousin was in a rest home in Papakura, Arthur was in the same home. I talked to him on those visits. He was a different man, very depressed after his wife had died but still a nice guy. I met my cousin Margot Giffney for the first time at Kath's funeral. We were both in our mid seventies where she introduced herself. She apologised for Maial's greed and lust for money.

My other cousins, Alan Clifford (Cliff) and Euphemia (Effie) Price's children I saw a lot of. Alan Price was and is a farmer near Kaikohe, is a very nice guy and we get on very well. His sister Megan Price is also a very nice person and is a senior highly qualified nurse at Middlemore hospital. Her husband, Norman is an ambulance driver. They have a holiday property at Pauanui, so we see them frequently and get on exceedingly well. It was Norman who diagnosed the multiple fracture of Geraldine's leg and drove the ambulance to the Thames hospital.



Thomas Harold Brooks

The Brooks family are my other cousins. Both boys, Wynn and Roger attended Kings College. They and their sister Wendy are exceptionally nice people, farmers and extremely successful. They are heavily involved in the blood stock industry. They own and have owned several champion racehorses and one of Roger's boys is a successful trainer in Cambridge. We don't see them often but get along very well indeed. Their father Thomas Harold Brooks had a beach house on the beach front in the middle of Manly beach. We stayed in it one long weekend.

The other cousins, Tofts are also farmers. They all are extremely religious, belonging I believe to a closed brethren sect and don't socialise with people outside that group. Hearsay is that they are fine, honest hardworking people.

I keep in touch by email with Anthea Nichols (a second cousin) and her husband Guy who still live in Mellor, England. We met them when we visited Mellor in about 1990. We exchange stories about our children and grandchildren, just like Enid did with Anthea's mother but by post. Anthea has been helpful identifying relatives in old photographs & with history of the Moults of Mellor.

Geraldine and I both adore children - we did when we were young and still do today. We marvel how the first born "rewrites" the rules of the home and "trains" his or her parents - Christine did both jobs admirably. We were living in Mt Roskill when she was born where our next door neighbours were a young Baptist minister and his wife with two children.

I had just started my own practice and had set up my optical workshop in my outside garage and would bring the frames and lenses home, have dinner then do the glazing and fitting in the evenings and then go to bed. I was 25 and Geraldine was 22. Most of our friends were having children at the same time and none of us had any money, bought our furniture at second hand shops and we had no frills. Most of us sat on beer crates for chairs, borrowing money for furniture was not an option for any of us. A few had wealthy parents who supplied "extras"

Christine was the first Wight grandchild, the second Grimshaw and it was a very cold winter when she was born (July). We bumbled along as first parents do, reading the books on parenting and getting advice from Plunket nurses and others. Christine did not "fit the mould" - she slept a small part of the day and was wide awake all night, every night. Geraldine and I were exhausted from sleep deprivation. Christine refused to be breast fed and cried a lot, which according to those who know was entirely our fault. Some nights, exhausted, we slept through the crying and found her almost totally uncovered and fast asleep next morning. Realising, when we woke, that there was no noise from her bedroom, we would run into her bedroom hoping to find her alive.

She walked at about 10 months, didn't bother to crawl, slid around on her bottom, smiled a lot especially at men and had very bright and intelligent eyes. This was the era before disposable nappies and drying them in winter in a cold house was a real mission. I made a drying rack with a cupboard heater in it which dried them OK but they came out as hard as boards. Christine totally controlled our lives.

Geraldine dressed her beautifully in clothes some gifted by her adoring grandparents and some which Geraldine made. We read picture books to her to develop her gifted brain and encouraged her to play with educational puzzles.

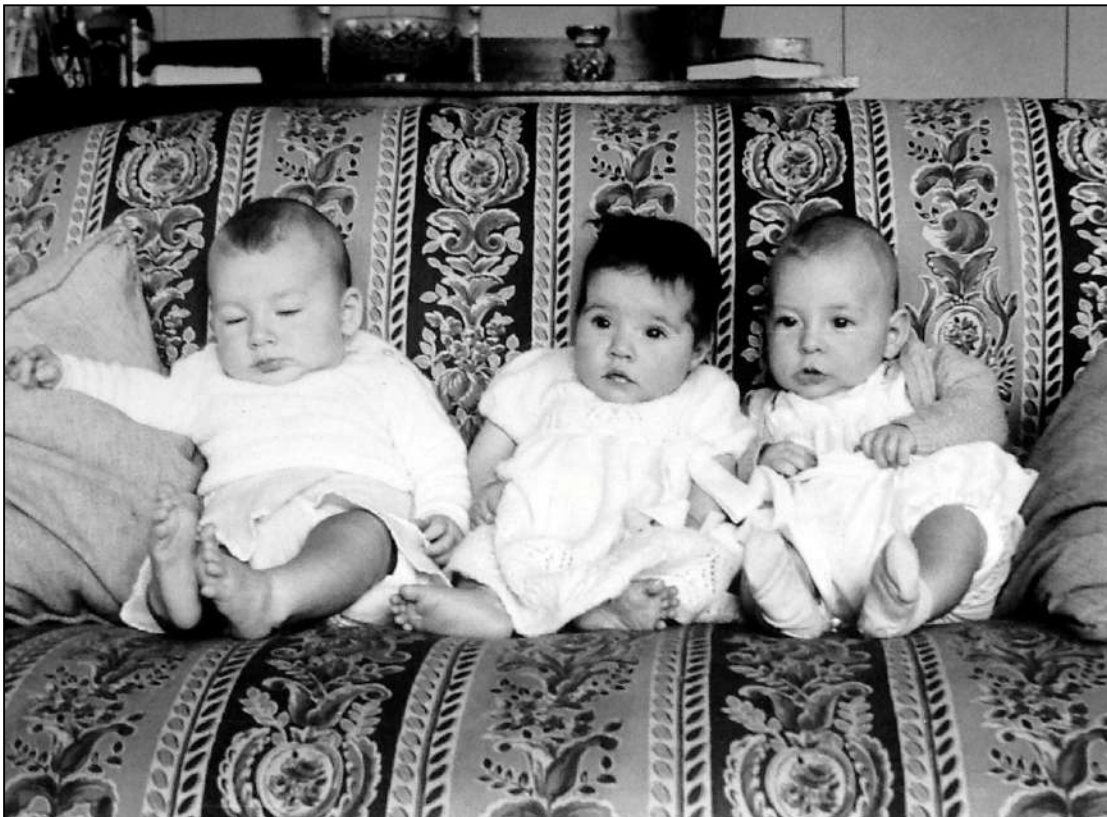
Geraldine spent a lot of time with her school friend Gillian West who had a boy, Bruce, the same age, also a gifted child. Christine went to preschool, which she desperately needed, then school at Three Kings, which she loved and then Tirimoana primary when we moved to Te Atatu.

We were very disappointed in the educational standard at this school especially of the headmaster, Bill Guy, who did not believe in extending children. We did, so we got her enrolled at St Cuthberts when she was 11 years old. She was a well above average reader and excelled at maths thanks to her mother's genes. She had piano lessons and she reached grade 5 before losing interest. Technically she was a good pianist but did not have a good ear. Fergie used to sit beside her at practice time and "sing" when she played. Christine's friend, Ginny Arnold, was in hysterics when she heard this performance.



Geraldine & Christine

She was well above average at sport, which we encouraged. We had professional tennis coaching for her and she competed in most tournaments and she was ranked in the top 10 in Auckland. When at Manly in the holidays she and Martin played in the local competitions with success. She represented St Cuthberts at tennis and made many friends from other schools. In the winter she played hockey to a high level, practiced her skills a lot and played in the first eleven in her last year at right inner.



Mark, Christine & Bruce



Michael & Peter Skiing

Every August we all went skiing at Mt Ruapehu where we had joined the Downhill Ski Club, a no frills family club, with very basic facilities. The showers did not always operate because of either insufficient water or the boiler not working and the bunk rooms were very basic and in a blizzard small cracks in the walls let in plenty of ventilation. Perhaps because of this it was a very happy club. Everyone had duties to do that were rotated every few days. On days when it was unskiable and in the evenings cards and board games were played and there was a good library.

Some years we skied in the South Island where the snow was better and more reliable, either at Mt Hutt or Tekapo. At Ruapehu, because I worked late Friday nights, Geraldine would pack the car and when I got home we would go to bed and start off at 4 am, ski all Saturday and Sunday then drive home and go to school and work on Monday.

We were still living at Mt Roskill when Martin was born. He was a summer baby (March) making the laundry much easier. Like his father was as a baby, Martin was rather rotund. When he cried Geraldine gave him food - that kept him

happy and quiet. He chose not to walk until 18 months old and he slept well and was a very happy baby especially with a full tummy. He went to kindergarten and Tirimoana school where, like Christine, he underachieved. When young he found reading difficult so we wrote little stories for him about sport - this worked very well.



Martin Richard Wight



Martin at Kings Prep.

We managed to get him into Kings Prep when he was 11 - this was in hindsight a vital decision. Martin was inclined to be a bit lazy and at Kings he was given superb individual attention. He played rugby in winter, cricket and tennis in the summer and skied at Ruapehu and Hutt with us. Martin from a very early age enjoyed cooking, often preparing the meal. He was also very interested in wine, reading about the vineyards in the Grand Crux areas of Bordeaux in particular.

We encouraged general discussion about various subjects at the dinner table. Politics, business, travel were discussed. We all put in our opinions. Martin possessed an uncanny ability to see through the trivia of any discussion and make a profound and clear decision from a very young age. Geraldine & I would often seek his advice and mostly, we took it. After leaving the Prep he went to Kings as a boarder in Selwyn house. Five years later he left with university entrance and attended Auckland University studying accountancy. He participated in the drinking competitions in the pubs and failed his exams, was given a warning "Shape up or ship out" and to his credit he did the former never again failing another exam gaining his B

Com. followed by ACA. When we were living in St Mary's Bay he had a few girlfriends, which was normal. One Sunday afternoon Angela and her parents came for afternoon tea - to all our surprise the subject of Angela's and Martins marriage was brought up.

He worked for Coopers Lybrand before going to London for four years working in the finance industry. When he came home he worked for ASB in finance in Auckland. He had met Anna Gay Franklin who also worked for ASB. She had been married before for a short while. There were no children. Martin and Ann's first born, Ella was born in May 2000 and they were married in Auckland. When they were in Sydney, where Martin was working for UBS, Jessica was born two years after Ella. Jonathan and Kerry were also in Sydney when Jono was working for Philips as marketing manager. Benjamin was born in Sydney - he was their first born and the first Wight male, his second name is Michael. The Vaughns were there to help Kerry with the new baby, had him baptised but neither of them invited, informed or notified us in any way about his christening.



Martin with wife Anna Gay Franklin

Martin, Anna, Jono and Kerry did a lot of things together in Sydney, helping each other a lot. Jono was transferred to Brugge and Martin and Anna came home with the girls to Auckland, bought a very nice house in Marine Parade. We were delighted. Ella went to the local Bayfield primary school and Jessica to play school. After about four years in Marine Parade they bought a beautiful home in Portland Road, Remuera, just below Kings Prep. It is two storied with swimming pool and views looking north to Rangitoto.

Martin began working for MacQuary as the manager of Mergers and Aquisitions. He has been very successful and he works incredibly long hours under extreme pressure. They have bought a lovely beach property at Oakara, just south of The Bay of Islands. This is one of the most picturesque bays in New Zealand with a curved beach, golden sand and Pohutukawa trees. The fishing is excellent with abundant shellfish in a nearby bay. They have a boat, built a garage for it, made the downstairs into a bedroom and improved the driveway. Ella says that the view from their deck, "is the best view in the world"

Jonathan was also a summer baby born in November at the Mater at a time when we lived at Quentin Ave. Right from a very little baby, he had dark intelligent eyes that darted from place to place. He never learned to walk - he ran everywhere with both hands held up ready to brace his inevitable fall. He loved the rough and tumble with Martin and seldom cried when hurt. He was fearless and had to be watched constantly. Ma had given him a plastic ride on "toot" when he was 18 months which he used daily. He would speed down our driveway and "drift" around the corner onto the footpath avoiding any terrified pedestrians. This became a bit tame so he extended the circuit to down Quentin Ave footpath, drifting around the corner on to the main road, closely pursued by his frightened screaming mother.



"... Jono ran everywhere with both hands held up ..."

When he was aged three, we moved to Te Atatu where we had magnificent mature trees. Totara. Kauri Pohutukawa, Jacaranda, Weeping Elm and Oak. In the orchard there were Tamarillo, Plum, Fig, Grape, Orange, Passion fruit and other fruit bearing plants and trees. I was mowing the lawn and heard, "Daddy look at me" but Daddy couldn't see him at first until he looked up the Totara tree where Jono was on a branch about 4 metres from the ground. Not liking heights I told him what a clever boy he was and how much cleverer he would be if he climbed down, waiting under him in case he fell.



"... Jono was never still ..."

On another occasion he excitedly showed me a beaut place to ride "toot". It was down Divich Ave which was just around the corner. Divich Ave was very, very steep and would have resulted in several days in hospital. From little, he was extremely strong in the upper arms and body and could hang by his arms with his feet off the ground for long periods. He was the most difficult of the three to photograph because he was never still. We found a way by one of us chasing him around the circuit of passage from lounge to dining room while the other waited with the camera. He loved playing with the rugby ball with Martin and Fergy and very seldom cried when hurt.

Naturally he joined Martin at Kings Prep from age 8 where he made lifelong friends and the discipline was good for him as was the academic stimulation. Skiing was perfect for him - the only way down a slope was taking it straight without any turns. This resulted in a broken leg on his first day one year. There were two doctors staying in the hut and they set his leg in plaster on the pool table. I took him to Taumaranui where it was X-rayed and reset and given the OK. He lay on the back seat all the way to Auckland with leg horizontal. Peter and Marianne looked after him allowing me to return to the slopes.

He was always a most caring and considerate boy and man. He never forgot a birthday or fathers/Mother's Day and he was always loving and kind to his mother and godmother, Gillian who adored him in return. He had many really strong friends.

We miss him: my god how we miss him and always will.



Jonathan's Godmother, Gillian with Geraldine at Kings College

Kings College in Selwyn House came next but in hindsight it did not suit his nature. He played all sports including hockey, passed school certificate, until that awful day we got the phone call from the headmaster. We as parents had always placed huge importance on two things - honesty and a very good work ethic. Obviously we tried to teach other matters as well but these two were important to us.

He, with many others had smoked some pot and we were totally unaware of it. The headmaster asked all those who had participated to own up and Jonathan was one of the few to confess. The headmaster rang us one evening wanting us all to meet in his study. It was decided that Jono should leave immediately.



John Melsop

John Melsop, an optometrist who was short of work and approached me. It transpired that he did a six-week locum for me and worked for a few months after that and it occurred to us that the whole family should go to Europe while he was here. Geraldine did the research and made the bookings

We bought Eurorail tickets, which allowed fairly cheap rail anywhere in Europe. We flew into Zurich and visited Bern, Lucerne, Geneva, Munich, Cologne Oberammergau, Paris, Nice, Monte Carlo, Milan, Rome, Venice, Vienna and skied for one week at Axamer Lizum on the slope where the Olympic ladies downhill had been held some years earlier. After all of that we came home.

This was extremely successful as a family excursion and most educational for these highly intelligent and impressionable young brains. It took them out of a small isolated and very young country and gave them a glimpse of history and art and culture impossible to apprehend from books. The children talked about this trip well into their twenties and thirties.

Shortly after Christine and Stan were married they lived in a flat in Remuera, before buying a house in Rotomahana Terrace, Remuera. Christine became pregnant and our first grandchild was born in 1997 on Martin's birthday. Words cannot describe the joy. He was perfect, except that he was either unable to, or chose not to walk until he was two years old, preferring to slide around on his bottom. Stan got a job as a fund advisor with AMP in Wellington and we were rung one Sunday morning to hear from Edward himself "Grandad I can walk now". He could talk long before he could walk. Many and various were the theories for this.

They rented for a while and then bought a small house in Kelburn before buying a larger house in Margaret Street, Wadestown. In about 2009 they bought a lakeside house in Kuratau, southwest of Lake Taupo, where they spend their holidays.

In Feb 1999 Madeline Louise arrived. She could walk and talk very well indeed. Still searching for the reason for Edwards poor motor skills I examined his eyes when he was 5 years old. Everything including colour perception was perfect. He jumped down from my chair only to be instantly replaced by his little sister. After a few minutes I realised that she had a very large astigmatism error in each eye (more than 4 dioptries) and was partially amblyopic in the weaker eye. (she had a lazy eye). Although I see this often and treat and advise regularly, somehow your granddaughter is different so I got an ophthalmologist's opinion. Spectacles were prescribed for constant wear with some patching and simple eye exercises.



Christine & Michael



Christine & Stan's children, Edward & Madeline

Both children are above average academically and given every encouragement by their excellent parents. At one of Edwards swimming classes, Madeline got into the pool and swam 25 lengths before



Madeline represented Wellington in athletics

Christine pulled her out protesting vehemently – thus Madeline's passion for sport was revealed. Cross country running was her favourite, but tennis, swimming and athletics were up there.

She represented her school and Wellington every year in athletics, played tennis to a very high standard for school and club some netball and a lot of hockey. She has so many sports badges on her blazer, there is hardly any room for more. She is also a very good student especially in maths. Edward was encouraged to be a good student and sat Cambridge exams twice every year. He too is very strong in maths but also languages and always achieved in the top 5%.

In 2012 Stan was made redundant because AMP closed the fund that he looked after. Christine managed to get a full time job while Stan did many part time jobs. After two years Stan got a good job with ASB in the finance field.

One very wet and cold August Sunday in the late 80,s we got a phone call from our friend Kevin Moore - "You two get around here straightaway. We want to talk to you". We visited them in their Remuera home.

They had been to The Gold Coast where the property market there had crashed. Beautiful properties were being almost given away. Kevin and Margaret had bought one for next to nothing. When we arrived at the Coast we could hardly believe our eyes. No one in Australia was buying, mortgagee sales were everywhere. We were lucky enough to find a very good real estate agent called Graham Shiels, He explained the market to us,

The equation was simple - We had the money. He found cheap blue chip properties. We bought them for cash and on sold them for a profit. We did this about 5 times, sometimes holding 3 at a time, renting them until they sold. We declared and paid Australian capital gains tax each time but cleared probably \$200,000 at least. It was too easy, but took guts. We kept one excellent unit in Atlantis East, totally refurbished it in 2003 in case we ever wanted to use it ourselves and have rented it long term ever since. It is extremely unlikely that we will ever live in it, but because the market there is down, will wait before selling.

In about 1983 we employed Brian Keys, architect to enlarge the house in TeAtatu and design a new garage with rumpus room. It had always been my ambition to have a tennis court and we had the perfect situation facing N/S. The soil on the proposed site was rich loam which would have been taken away, so every morning in the summer before breakfast I would dig a trailer load and shift it to slightly damp area, shower and go to work.

We then employed a surveyor to peg the levels of the proposed court and employed Harry Manni to pour the concrete. We had consulted Brian Fell about tinting and chose red ochre. I had the vertical galvanised steel posts to hold the netting placed in exactly the right location before the pour. Before 6am the team, all Maoris, arrived. The weather was marginal but at first light Harry announced "We start". The trucks backed down the drive and it was my job to tip the red ochre into the hopper before it was barrowed by hand onto the court. The Maori boys worked non stop without food until 11pm that night using electric light. Next morning at 5.30 am they arrived to collect their gear ready for another job. 1 week later they "cut" the concrete on lines that I had drawn which exactly indicated the location of service, base and centre lines. I then painted these lines white. As a matter of interest this court was considered to be of very high quality because of its trueness of bounce and pace. Dr Tom Child's, a tennis fanatic, who had played tennis through out the world considered it one of the best he had played on. In 1990 we built a 15 metre x 4 metre gunnite swimming pool.



Laying the concrete for the tennis court

This truly was a magnificent property. The colonial style house painted white set amongst mature trees with tennis court and pool, outdoor BBQ and rumpus and volley board. We all played a lot of tennis, every night in the summer. The boys took the net down and played cricket with a tennis ball filled with water. One bowled as fast as he could at the other. No pads or helmet was required as a mild bruise was the worst result possible. Hand eye coordination improved immeasurably.

When I first became a qualified optician I was not satisfied to be employed, so Geraldine and I drove around every suburb in Auckland looking for the best place to start my practice. At this time I had started working for Don Scott in New Lynn and Henderson. He was a good operator and I learned a lot quickly.



Michael's first practice chair and stand

I bought his part time practice in Henderson from him and over a period of about 10 years built it into one of the most successful in New Zealand. I was told this by the wholesalers who knew which practice purchased the most frames, lenses and contact lenses.

Geraldine had attended St Cuthberts from the age of four and achieved. I had attended Kings from age 13, so it was natural for the children to follow. There was a strong emphasis on religion at both schools, but neither Geraldine or I attended church very often, but both our mothers did. The children were baptised Anglican and confirmed at age 13. None attended church after leaving school except for Xmas. At that time I was a Christian who seldom attended church, although I did not believe in the ascension of Christ or the immaculate conception. I did very strongly believe in the teachings of Christ and mostly tried to live a good life.

Both boys were full boarders in Selwyn House where their uncle Roger was a student. I was determined that they were to experience discipline, comradeship and the traditions of Kings College, a privilege given to very few. They participated well without over achieving in any area. Both made long term good friends with boys of excellent character.

In Jonathan's fourth year we received the phone call that no parents want to get. The headmaster wanted to talk to us that evening about our son. In his office we heard that he with many others had been smoking pot. Most boys denied the accusation, but not Jonathan. It was suggested that he leave Kings immediately. We were shattered!

We applied for admission to Auckland Grammar which necessitated a one on one meeting with John Graham, the headmaster. He pointed out he was not obliged to accept him and I should try to persuade him otherwise. I spoke in the presence of the deputy head without any preparation and they listened. We were advised that the matter would be considered.

Audrey Crowe (Martins mother) was in my room having her eyes examined when Mr Graham rang. He said that he would accept Jonathan. I consider this one of my great achievements. So we moved into the Grammar zone buying a small house in Atanga Ave. Jonathan loved the Grammar environment and worked hard in the classroom and rugby field playing in the 2nd XV and reserve for 1st XV.

Christine had left school in the 6th form attending Auckland Technical Institution for 1 year before going to. Auckland University studying commerce. She gained her BCom and was capped in 1985. We with other proud parents attended the ceremony in the Auckland Town Hall. Her first job was with IBM in Wellington. This was a huge honour to work for such a reputable and distinguished company. She decided to do her OE so left for England where she flatted with other Kiwi friends in the Chelsea area. Just before leaving she had met Stan Wilson in Wellington and he followed her. After 4 years there, she and he returned home broke and without work.



Christine gained her BCom and was capped in 1985

We had reluctantly sold our beautiful Te Atatu home after the "Jonathan" thing. It was 1988 and the middle of the greatest recession since WW2. Unemployment had reached 20% in NZ. Property prices and the share market crashed. Suicide rates by previously highly paid senior executives, now unemployed rocketed. We were sitting on a pile of cash, having listened to all those who for months had been predicting the crash. Geraldine went out property hunting and found two properties in one of Auckland's top streets, London St, St Mary's Bay, where the developer had gone broke. We just wrote out a cheque for one and borrowed a bit for the other, lived in one and rented the other for 10 years. Christine was married while there in The old St Mary's cathedral in Dec 1992 to Stan.



Michael & Geraldine's 20 London St Home

It was in 1982 when I got a telephone call from my old school friend Peter Wilson requesting that I employ a young family friend who was an optometrist, then in Wellington but wanting to come to Auckland.

Geraldine and I discussed the possibilities of going to England. She did the research about the places to visit and where to stay. We hired a Peugeot and for 3 months travelled through England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales. We mostly stayed in B & B's. We visited the military museum in Portsmouth, tried to find details about her grandfather (a maritime architect) and tried to find Jim's old family home, which must have been destroyed in the war. We also tried to retrace the Scottish ancestry on Dorothy's side in Appin. In Manchester we visited Anthea at her home, the Mellor church, where I stood in silence on my ancestors burial vault. This was very moving. Upper Cliff and Lower Cliff, both owned by my grandfather. We stayed one night in "George and the Dragon" a hotel in Altringham once owned by my grandfather.

I had bought my practice in October 1962 in Henderson in tiny rooms in Garden Place. My mother was my first client on October 1st (her birthday). Alan Hill, Blair's dad, did the legal work for me. His wife, Betty Buttle, had been a school friend of my mother and Blair was and still is one of my best friends.

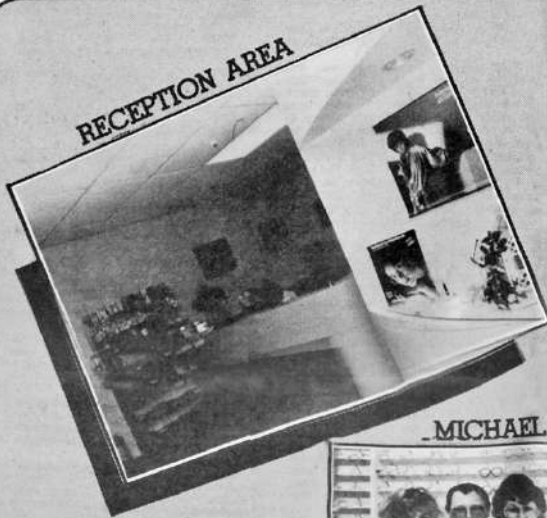
Alan and I got on well. He was an extremely successful barrister, a clear thinker and a thorough gentleman whom I respected enormously. I stayed in his house in Te Awamutu many times due to my friendship with Blair and most Xmas holidays in their bach at Whangamata. He would often talk to us boys about law, life, ethics etc. I certainly listened.

MICHAEL WIGHT

1962

OPTOMETRIST

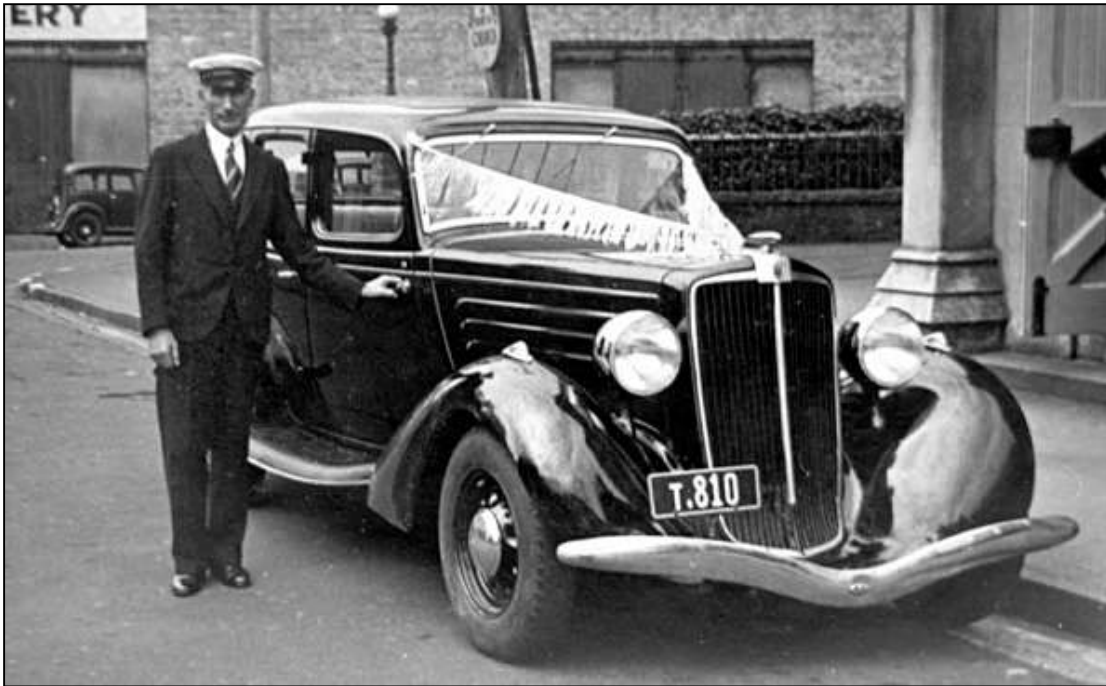
1987



MICHAEL WIGHT
CELEBRATES
25 YEARS IN HENDERSON

From "The Western Leader" 12 Oct 1987

When Alan died I naturally attended the funeral and was privileged, if that is the right word, to be asked to be the only non-family member to be a pall bearer. A few years later when Betty died I had the same privilege.



Steve Ozich is standing beside his Henderson taxi (the car is a Hupmobile)

Very soon I needed more space at work so rented a shop in the Henderson main street. The owner was an older Croatian man who took an immediate liking to me, and me to him. Mr Steve Ozich and I agreed upon the rent and I shifted in.

One day he came to me offering to sell the building to me. I explained that I had no money so we agreed upon a method of payment by adding on to the rent. It was at this time that David Gill entered my life. He was Malcolm's young brother and replaced my classmate Richard Sutton as solicitor in Henderson, for Merideth Connell, when Richard returned to academia in Dunedin.

David and I became firm friends and still are today. We played golf together at Remuera, he being the much better player. He became my solicitor helping with the purchase of the building.



*Steve Ozich standing on the pavement
outside his land agency in Station
Road, Henderson*

Because of my dislike of debt I soon made it freehold. This move to the main street resulted in a huge increase in client numbers and I worked very long hours at high intensity. After about 15 years, It became obvious that I could not continue like this so transferred to an upstairs location down the road, but the workload continued at nearly the same pace. I was very successful, employing two optometrists and three office staff and a technician. I loved everyday of my work. All my clients were like friends and having an eye exam was clinically thorough but enjoyable. I employed some of the most capable and highly qualified optometrists in New Zealand and set the bar very high.



“...We bought a new Pajero 4WD and an A van folding caravan ...”

It was in the early 90s that retirement was discussed by Geraldine and I and after initially dismissing the idea I realised that I owed Geraldine some time and enjoyment of our success, and some of our friends were ill or dying. In about 1985, I had sold the building and bought a much larger one at 420 Great North Rd. We were financially secure. I sold the practice to Darryl Eastabrook, a wonderful young man, extremely well qualified with very high ethics and with whom I was comfortable using my name for the practice. We had visited Sydney several times to see Jono and Martin and the grandchildren, so Australia was where we started. We bought a new Pajero 4WD and an “A van” folding caravan from our very good friends, Margaret and Kevin Moore, and took off camping on the east coast.



Darryl Eastabrook and Michael

When Jono and Kerry were transferred to Brugge we visited them and stayed with them in their flat near the centre of the town. It was a very hot summer, most unusual for Belgium and we had a wonderful time. We hired a car and went away with them in the weekends and went away on our own during the week. At this very happy time Philips let them find a house. It needed wallpapering and painting and Geraldine and I did this for them. We extended our stay in Belgium and bought a second hand motor home. We opened a Belgium bank a/c with ING and set off to the Moselle.



“ ... we bought a motor home...”

When time to return home we left the van with a friend of theirs on a farm. Because it is not legal for non-residents to own a vehicle it was registered in Jonathan's name. When we returned home we had decided that we wanted to travel around Europe every European summer. We would transfer the funds into our ING a/c before we left New Zealand and then use the cash out machines, keeping a daily record.

The old motor home was noisy and had poor suspension, although there was plenty of room for two. We had been told about the motor home show held every year in Dusseldorf in early October, so that year, in September, we headed there. There was a huge parking area for the visitors with good washroom facilities. The weather was wet and bitterly cold and the parking area was nearly full. There were many hundreds of vehicles of every make that you could imagine in a huge pavilion. We walked many kilometres inspecting and asking questions until we were tired out.

We didn't know for how many years we would be coming to Europe and our research told us that Hymer had the best resale. The only Hymer agent in Belgium was in Kortrijk so that is where we headed. We explained to the owner, Emanuel that Jonathan did not know how long he would be in Belgium and were concerned about the ownership. He said he would find a way. We ordered a brand new 524 fully integrated with Alco chassis and 5 speed manual transmission, air conditioning and awning to be picked up next June.

We sold shares through our broker and had the money transferred into our a/c. In June 2005 we boarded the plane to Paris very excited about seeing the grandchildren and collecting our new motor home. Kerry and Jono were very helpful lending us their car and letting us stay with them in their very nice home which Geraldine and I had renovated for them the year before. These were very happy times. Jono was well respected at Philips and the children were happy at school. We enjoyed taking them to school and being involved in after school functions.



Michael & Geraldine enjoying the culinary delights of retirement and travel



Kerry was pregnant with Zac and Trish was coming over to help so we went south to Provence. Our new van leaked like a sieve above right front so was taken back for repair.

Every time it rained, it still leaked. In subsequent years ideally the motor home would be ready for us when we arrived in Kortrijk so that all we had to do was pay, but it always took two whole days for this to happen, even though I had booked it for service months before hand. This unfortunately is typical of all of Europe except Germany. At the end of September we would head back to Belgium, thoroughly clean the motor home, leave it at Campirama catch the train to Paris and head home.

We carried out this pattern for the next nine years - 4 months, June, July August & September travelling around Europe until Jono died in 2012 when we had no option but to go to Europe to sell the motor home and sort out our personal situation there.

We lived in Europe for 38 months in total and travelled 100,000 km and answered the question put to us by Kerry "Are you still married ?" in the affirmative.



50 Years married

We had talked about our 50th wedding anniversary for many years and where and how many guests. When Jono died the situation changed completely. Do we have it all? If so, how many guests and where? We finally decided that such an occasion, unlikely to be achieved by Martin or Christine because they married so much older than us, must be celebrated.

We decided on Villa Maria Vineyard in Otahuhu in May 2013 with only family and very close friends. There were no speeches except for a few words by Geraldine

Camping in Europe today is comparatively comfortable, the campgrounds are clean and well organised. After all, Europeans have been travelling since the Crusades. The Christian Pilgrims walked for hundreds of kilometres to visit the shrines of St Peter and St James, promised by the Church that this would lead to Salvation. An industry of shoe repairers, hospitals, food sellers, clothes outlets, accommodation etc sprung up every 20 to 30 km, which was a days walk.

Devout pilgrims from all over the world still do some of this walk today dressed in traditional brown garb with staff and shell, the traditional symbol of a pilgrim. We followed this route one year across Northern Spain to Santiago de Compostello.



Santiago de Compostello

Each year after collecting our motor home from Kortrijk in early June we started off, sometimes not knowing where we were going. One year Emanuel asked Geraldine who said Italy, then asked me who said Norway. He said "You two should talk to one another." We stocked up at supermarkets, driving about each hour or so for a short rest on the motorway stopping places to eliminate fatigue. We circumnavigated Italy, Spain including Gibraltar, Monaco, France, Hungary, Czech Republic, Switzerland, Austria, Norway, Sweden, Denmark. Holland and Germany.

We were burgled 3 times. The first time in southeastern France – a young guy knocks on my window in a small village in heavy traffic, pointing to the rear of the camper so I pulled over as far as possible, got out to find a flat tyre. Geraldine got out as well. In one minute accomplices entered the van and stole her handbag with passports credit card and phone. A French family on their way to Lourdes delayed their trip for four hours paid for phone calls to NZ and emergency services and went without their evening meal. I argued strongly and pleaded with the police to force them to take money but they refused. It is not uncommon for tyres to be punctured prior to burglary by small time crims in France.

The other 2 times were in parking spaces - once in Milan in a very public parking place and the second in St Remy in the supermarket car park at 3pm. It is usual in supermarkets in parts of Europe for the man to wait by the vehicle while the wife does the shopping. I had noticed this many times and commented that chauvinism was alive and well. How wrong I was.

After travelling virtually all over Europe in the first 4 years, we had favourite places that we revisited each year. Some of these were Paris, Honfleur, Mont St Michel, all the Brittany & Normandy Coast, Bordeaux, Provence, Venice, Veneto, Tuscany and Catalonia. The scenery in Italy is amazing and food in France especially Brittany sublime.

We loved the art and architecture and visited every art gallery that we found, whether classical or modern. We followed Hundertwasser buildings in Austria & Germany, Gaudi's buildings in Spain, Palladio's buildings in Veneto, Martin Luthers churches in Germany, Riemenschneider's wood carvings in Germany, Picasso and Dali in Catalonia and France, Caravaggio in Rome, Da Vinci in Italy.

The high renaissance artists that we followed were Raphael, Michael Angelo, Titian, Caravaggio, Rubens, Da Vinci, Rembrandt and all the impressionists. We also followed Caneletto and his followers. My three favourites were Dali & Caravaggio & Raphael each totally different but all brilliant. Sculpture was fascinating. Apart from the masters such as Michaelangelo & Rodin we discovered Canova who was superb.



Travelling Europe

We also thoroughly enjoyed the numerous ceramics throughout France and Italy in particular. Glasswork in Venice is of course world famous but there are hundreds of small towns throughout Europe producing superb work.

We loved camping by the Rhine and Mosel rivers, sometimes taking weeks to travel 100 km. enjoying the excellent local white wine and scenery. Many months were spent by the Italian lakes of Garda, Orta, Como, Trasimino and Maggiore visiting the beautiful villages on the shores, each one different with wonderful old buildings great restaurants and interesting shops.

Europe has hundreds of motor museums and we visited most studying the history of the marque. Our knowledge of history and religion improved hugely, the two being intertwined. Each day we wrote our diary of events. Geraldine took hundreds of photos as well as her diary and upon arriving home had them made into a very professional photographic record.

Neither Geraldine or my parents had beach houses, although Geraldine and her brother would camp during the Xmas holidays at Paihia. Her family had no spare money and what little they had was spent on children's education.

In 1964 Geraldine and I had left Christine with her grandmother and were driving around Whangaparoa when we came upon a "Sections for sale". It was nice real estate, about 100 metres from this beautiful beach. We told the agent of our pecuniary inadequacy to which replied, "No problem" - we found £10 in the glove box and paid our deposit on the section on very friendly payment terms.

We studied beach buildings for some time before choosing a "Sunlover" prefab and decided to put it on a block base to create more space. It was built out of cash flow without any borrowing, bit by bit, with a lot of help from Jim, Geraldine's dad. He and I would go there most weekends. It was finally completed after 2 years and we spent many happy holidays there.

Geraldine had stayed as a child in a palatial, by those days, beach house at Manly owned by a school friends parents, so the place was special for her and many other school friends holidayed there or in the vicinity. We played tennis, swam of course and had a very busy social life. For some reason the children, especially Christine decided that Manly was yuck and basically refused to go so, hurt, I sold it, very cheap.

We had a puppy by now and no holiday house so bought the section at Royal Billy Point at Pauanui upon which we built our three-bedroom Lockwood with garage. I don't know why we sold but we did on October 1987, the month of the world stock market crash when shares and property prices crashed, especially beach properties.



13 Easdale Place, Pauanui

After a time staying at rentals we decided that we would buy. We looked at Whangamata and narrowly missed a really nice property in a prime location. We looked at many and various properties at Pauanui, none of which appealed. When we were shown no. 13 Easdale, we both said "We will take", the asking price was reasonable, but we negotiated it down a bit. It needed work but we could see the potential.

We lived in it for a year until employing an architect, Rex Randle to redesign it. The builder lived on the premises while working there. Once again, no money was borrowed, and it was done on budget, with all of the finishing work done by Geraldine and I. Every grandchild has his or her own tree at Pauanui. Each grandchild is very aware of this.

The deck over one bedroom leaked like a sieve. Repairs were carried out which were unsuccessful. We consulted several local builders, but none could provide a solution. It was our friend, Bill Strand who supplied the solution, Fibreglass over marine ply, with 4 coats of Nuplex paint. I did all the work. Time consuming, extremely messy but effective.

After selling Marguerita and moving to Poynton we decided to update Pauanui. Geraldine was incapacitated so all work with builder and subbies was coordinated by telephone and internet. The finished job is superb. We are delighted.



The family at London Street

In the early 90's property prices had crashed worldwide. Geraldine, always interested in property found a property in London St, St Mary's. Bay for mortgagee sale. The developer, a car dealer, had overextended and had to quit two adjacent properties at No's 18 and 20. They were unfinished but in a blue chip location. Both were three story walk ups facing due north with superb views of Auckland's magnificent harbour. Both had ample garage space, but were built with cheap materials. We bought No. 20 first, then a few months later No. 18. We paid cash for 20 and borrowed some for 18. We completed both properties and made a very nice garden in No 20. No 18 leaked like a sieve on the western side and I and our friend Kevin Strahan spent many hours and much money before finding it.

We rented No 18 fully furnished for the 10 years we lived there for a good rent. I had my first hip replacement while there, and had to live in the top floor, not being able to negotiate stairs. It was while living here that Christine and Stan had returned from England and from here that Christine was married. Fergy was 17 years old and kept alive with arthritis medication. He was very slow. We reluctantly took the vet's advice and had him put to sleep.

In 1996 my good friend John Honeycomb decided to sell his section in Hobsonville. Geraldine was at tennis. The auction was on site, John was in England on the telephone, I was standing with John junior and won the auction. I told Geraldine what I had done by telephone. We lived in London St for a year before we decided to build. Geraldine had fallen when we were in Australia and broken her finger, meaning that she could not play sport.

She spent most of the time studying architecture and drawing plans for our proposed new house. She thought of every minute detail and so when we employed the architect Jim Cornes, all he needed to do was the technical stuff to satisfy the local by-laws. The house was of strongly Italian influence. Italian floor tiles and genuine Italian roof tiles were used. The roof needed extra bracing to carry the weight. The design was based upon the greatest architect ever to have lived, Andrea Palladio. On May 5th

1997, Ella & my birthdays, we watched the bulldozer turn the first sod of dirt. Jim Leask was the builder recommended by Graham Chapman and he was a good builder.



Our Hobsonville Home

Exactly 7 months later we moved into our beautiful 385 sq m home. We borrowed no money to build and built it on budget. In case we were not happy here we held on to No 18 for a year. We made a huge capital gain on these properties.

Geraldine was at golf when Dennis and Maree called around to take me to see a new retirement complex at Albany. Surprisingly I was very impressed and when she returned I asked if she would like it which we did. Peter and Gail had moved to Poynton a year earlier and were very happy as were Alan and Dianna at Pine Song.

We started looking at many "villages" and decided on Poynton because of the set up, proximity to public transport and being near to Peter and Gail. We paid our deposit, David perused the contract and went to Europe to arrange the sale of our motor home. Before leaving we had arranged the marketing with an agent. Open homes were arranged upon our return, and the auction proceeded on site with only one bidder not reaching reserve with whom we negotiated a price. The property was presented in immaculate condition inside and out. David was amazing with his care and support.



The Poynton, a luxury retirement village in Takapuna

Geraldine had broken 4 bones in her lower leg and ankle, had surgery, but could not walk which meant that I did most of the work. We moved into Poynton in March 2014 and are extremely happy.

I have had a wonderful life.



"I have had a wonderful life"

I managed to make a potentially dull profession of optometry exciting and interesting by treating my clients more like friends than clients. My association with the wholesale fraternity of optics was friendly and we treated each other with respect as we should. It helped that I always paid my a/c on time.

Optometry was an extremely ethical and honest profession and hopefully still is. I cannot remember anyone, wholesaler, lens manufacturer, or optometrist who could be described as a rogue.

Many in wholesale and lens manufacturing were and still are my friends. Some were extremely intelligent and cultured men and women. I refer in particular to Ernest Watson and Ian Handricks.

I avoided the politics of optometry, hardly ever being on any committee even though I was asked.

I was extremely lucky with the girl that I married more than 50 years ago. I had 3 wonderful children who thankfully were not always goody goods but matured into fine hard working and honest citizens. Now I have 7 beautiful grandchildren. My biggest "downer" was the loss of Jonathan which still hurts and always will.

Virescit Vulnere Virtus

Children of MICHAEL WIGHT and GERALDINE GRIMSHAW are:

29. i. CHRISTINE LOUISE⁹ WIGHT, b. 05 Jul 1964, Mater Hospital, Epsom, Auckland.
30. ii. MARTIN RICHARD WIGHT, b. 01 Mar 1967, Mater Hospital, Epsom, Auckland.
31. iii. JONATHAN MICHAEL WIGHT, b. 16 Nov 1968, Mater Hospital, Epsom, Auckland; d. 13 Dec 2012, Sydney, NSW, Australia.

25. PETER WARWICK⁸ WIGHT (*GEORGE ERIC⁷, EDWARD SEPTIMUS⁶, WILLIAM⁵, ROBERT⁴, JOHN³, WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born 17 May 1941 in Rawene Hospital, Rawene, Northland. He married (1) MARIANNE KATHLEEN ABBOTT 1965 in Kings College, Auckland. She was born 1943 in Auckland. He married (2) GAIL LOUISE CLEMENT 25 Oct 1985. She was born 22 Aug 1941 in Avondale, Auckland.

Children of PETER WIGHT and MARIANNE ABBOTT are:

32. i. PHILIPPA JUDITH⁹ WIGHT, b. 20 Sep 1967, North Shore Hospital, Auckland.
33. ii. ANDREW PETER WIGHT, b. 28 Jul 1970, Eastern Bays Hospital, Auckland.

26. ARTHUR WIGHT⁸ GIFFNEY (*MAIAL DUNDAS⁷ WIGHT, EDWARD SEPTIMUS⁶, WILLIAM⁵, ROBERT⁴, JOHN³, WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born 15 Aug 1926. He married ERICA MAE FINLAYSON 1950 in New Zealand.

Children of ARTHUR GIFFNEY and ERICA FINLAYSON are:

- i. ERICA⁹ GIFFNEY.
- ii. SALLY GIFFNEY.
- iii. KENNETH GIFFNEY.

27. JOHN EDWARD (TED)⁸ GIFFNEY (*MAIAL DUNDAS⁷ WIGHT, EDWARD SEPTIMUS⁶, WILLIAM⁵, ROBERT⁴, JOHN³, WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) died 1992. He married SALLY ?. She was born in Canada.

Children of JOHN GIFFNEY and SALLY ? are:

- i. GRAEME⁹ GIFFNEY.
- ii. MURRAY GIFFNEY.

28. KENNETH MURRAY⁸ GIFFNEY (*MAIAL DUNDAS⁷ WIGHT, EDWARD SEPTIMUS⁶, WILLIAM⁵, ROBERT⁴, JOHN³, WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born 1926. He married JEAN MAITLAND GLENN 1949 in New Zealand.

Children of KENNETH GIFFNEY and JEAN GLENN are:

- i. COLIN⁹ GIFFNEY.
- ii. JOHN GIFFNEY.
- iii. ARTHUR GIFFNEY.
- iv. ALAN GIFFNEY.

Generation No. 9

29. CHRISTINE LOUISE⁹ WIGHT (*MICHAEL DONALD⁸, GEORGE ERIC⁷, EDWARD SEPTIMUS⁶, WILLIAM⁵, ROBERT⁴, JOHN³, WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born 05 Jul 1964 in Mater Hospital, Epsom, Auckland. She married JONATHAN STANLEY WILSON 12 Dec 1992 in Auckland. He was born 03 Jul 1964 in Dunedin.



Christine Louise Wight

Children of CHRISTINE WIGHT and JONATHAN WILSON are:

- i. EDWARD STANLEY¹⁰ WILSON, b. 01 Mar 1997, Auckland.
- ii. MADELINE LOUISE WILSON, b. 03 Feb 1999, Wellington, New Zealand.

30. MARTIN RICHARD⁹ WIGHT (*MICHAEL DONALD*⁸, *GEORGE ERIC*⁷, *EDWARD SEPTIMUS*⁶, *WILLIAM*⁵, *ROBERT*⁴, *JOHN*³, *WILLIAM*², *WILLIAM*¹) was born 01 Mar 1967 in Mater Hospital, Epsom, Auckland. He married ANNA GAY FRANKLIN 20 Jan 2001 in Auckland. She was born 1971 in Auckland.



Martin Richard Wight

Children of MARTIN WIGHT and ANNA FRANKLIN are:

- i. ELLA JANE¹⁰ WIGHT, b. 05 May 2000, Auckland.
- ii. JESSICA GRACE WIGHT, b. 13 May 2002, Sydney, NSW, Australia.

31. JONATHAN MICHAEL⁹ WIGHT (*MICHAEL DONALD*⁸, *GEORGE ERIC*⁷, *EDWARD SEPTIMUS*⁶, *WILLIAM*⁵, *ROBERT*⁴, *JOHN*³, *WILLIAM*², *WILLIAM*¹) was born 16 Nov 1968 in Mater Hospital, Epsom, Auckland, and died 13 Dec 2012 in Sydney, NSW, Australia. He married KERRY VAUGHAN 25 Feb 1995 in Howick, Auckland. She was born 26 Jul 1968 in South Africa.

Children of JONATHAN WIGHT and KERRY VAUGHAN are:

- i. BENJAMIN MICHAEL¹⁰ WIGHT, b. 25 Jun 1999, Sydney, NSW, Australia.
- ii. AMY HANNAH WIGHT, b. 04 Jul 2001, Sydney, NSW, Australia.
- iii. ZACHARY NOEL WIGHT, b. 19 Aug 2005, Brugge, Belgium.



Jonathan Michael Wight

32. PHILIPPA JUDITH⁹ WIGHT (*PETER WARWICK⁸, GEORGE ERIC⁷, EDWARD SEPTIMUS⁶, WILLIAM⁵, ROBERT⁴, JOHN³, WILLIAM², WILLIAM¹*) was born 20 Sep 1967 in North Shore Hospital, Auckland. She married DARREN ANTHONY WHITE 09 Jan 1993 in Auckland, son of DAVID WHITE and JEAN ?. He was born 01 Oct 1965 in Swynnerton, England.

Children of PHILIPPA WIGHT and DARREN WHITE are:

- i. VENICE ANA¹⁰ WHITE, b. 24 Jun 1998, London, England.
- ii. ZOE MADISON IVY WHITE, b. 28 Oct 1999, Auckland.
- iii. JACKSON SAMUEL HAROLD WHITE, b. 03 Nov 2002, Auckland.



Philippa Judith Wight

33. ANDREW PETER⁹ WIGHT (*PETER WARWICK*⁸, *GEORGE ERIC*⁷, *EDWARD SEPTIMUS*⁶, *WILLIAM*⁵, *ROBERT*⁴, *JOHN*³, *WILLIAM*², *WILLIAM*¹) was born 28 Jul 1970 in Eastern Bays Hospital, Auckland. He married CAROL RILEY. She was born 25 Dec 1956.

Children of ANDREW WIGHT and CAROL RILEY are:

- i. TAYLOR JACOB¹⁰ WIGHT, b. 14 Apr 2003, Los Angeles.
- ii. LOGAN MADDOX WIGHT, b. 05 May 2005, Los Angeles.



Andrew Peter Wight



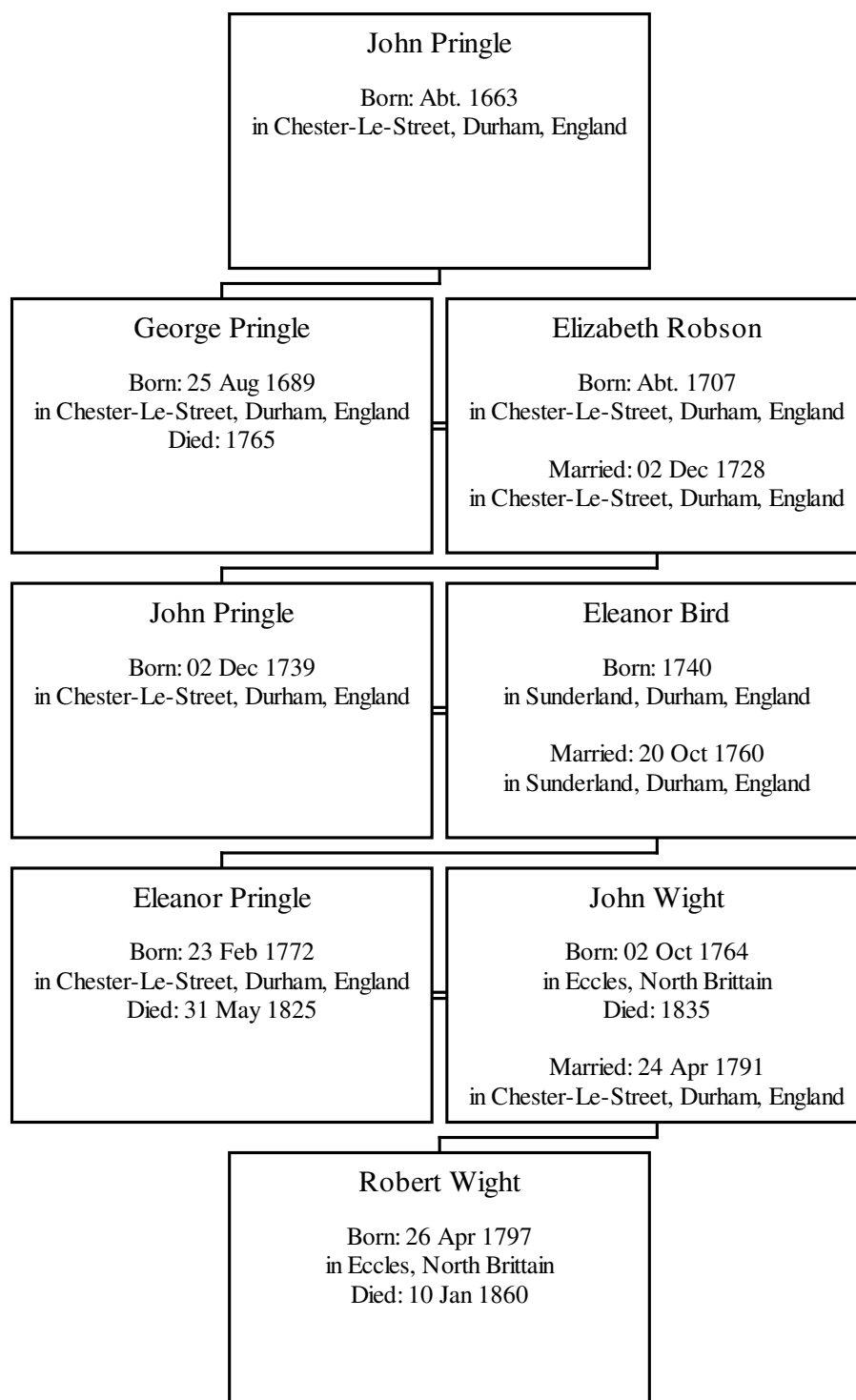
Michael

Descendants of John Pringle

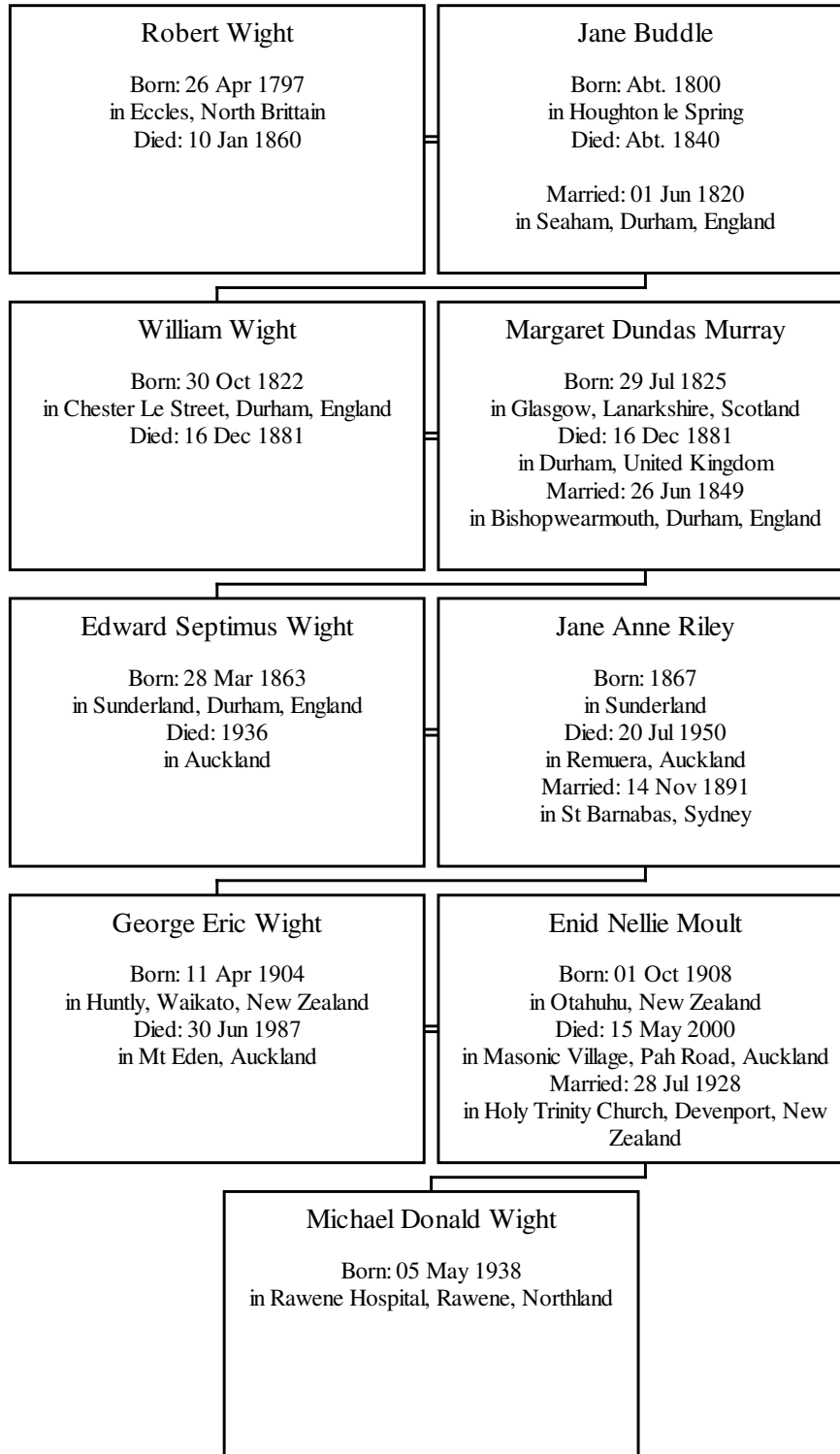


This famous surname is Scottish. It is locational and was originally spelt Hoppryngel, Hoppringle, Hoppringle or even Obrinkel and Oppringyle. It derives from an estate known as the lands of Hoppringel, near the village of Stow, in the former county of Roxburghshire. The derivation is from the Old English word "hop" meaning an enclosed valley, and Prjonn, a Norse-Viking personal name of the pre 7th century. To these elements was added the suffix "gil", another word which has the same meaning of an enclosed valley or ravine. The surname dates back to the 13th Century (see below), making it one of the earliest to be recorded anywhere. Examples of these first recordings include: Elys de Obrinkel, a tenant of the bishop of St. Andrews in Edinburgh, who rendered homage to the short-lived Scottish republican government of 1296. This government was overthrown by Robert, The Bruce, in 1306, and Thomas de Oppringyl, also recorded as Hoprynglil, who appears in the Register of the Great Seal of Scotland in 1368. The first example in the more or less modern spelling is believed to be John Pryngel of Fife, in the chartulary of St. Andrew's Priory in the year 1406. Early church registers list the christenings of John Pringell on November 6th 1603 at Kelso, Roxburghshire, and of William Pringle, on January 31st 1621, at St. Martin in the Fields, Westminster. A Coat of Arms granted to the Pringle family of Stichill, Roxburghshire in 1683, has the blazon of an Azure field, charged with three golden escallops, the sign of the pilgrim. The first recorded spelling of the family name is shown to be that of Sir Robert de Hoppryngil. This was dated 1265, when he witnessed a gift of land to the Hospital of Soltre, during the reign of King Alexander III of Scotland, 1249 - 1286.

Direct Descendants of John Pringle



Direct Descendants of Robert Wight



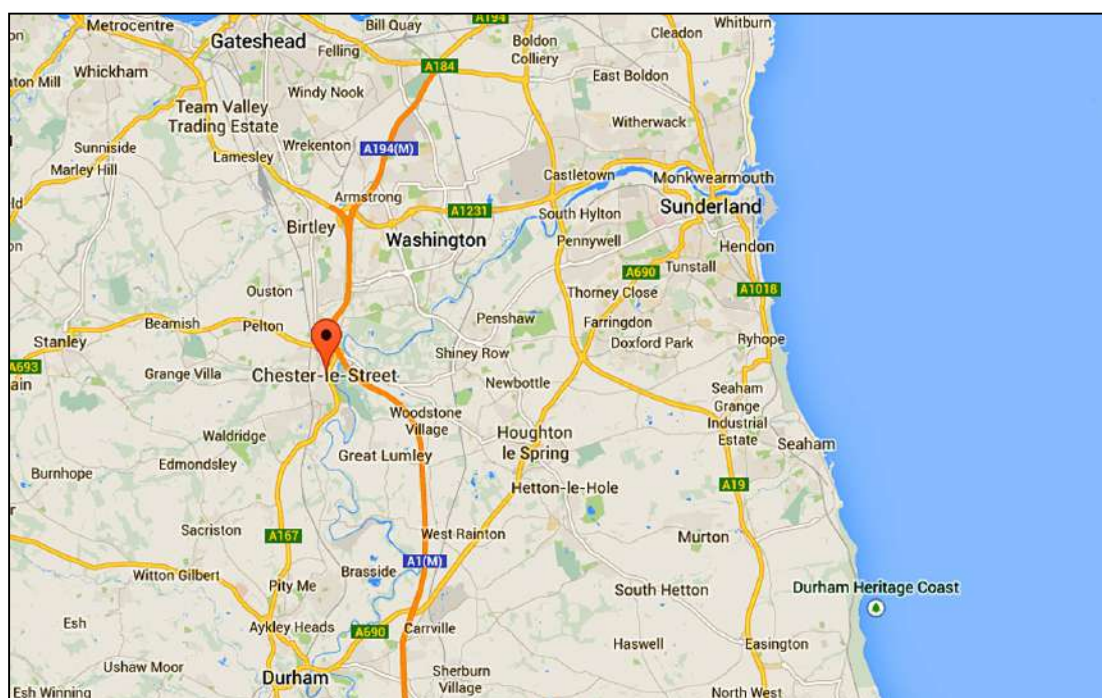
Descendants of John Pringle

Generation No. 1

1. JOHN¹ PRINGLE was born Abt. 1663 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.

Notes for CHESTER-LE-STREET:

Chester-le-Street is a town in County Durham, England and is the town most associated with the history of the Wight family. Its history goes back to Roman times when it was called Concangis. The town is located 7 miles (11 km) south of Newcastle upon Tyne and 8 miles (13 km) west of Sunderland on the River Wear. The Parish Church of St Mary and St Cuthbert is where the body of St Cuthbert remained for 112 years before being transferred to Durham Cathedral, and the site of the first translation of the Gospels into English, Aldred writing the Old English gloss between the lines of the Lindisfarne Gospels there.

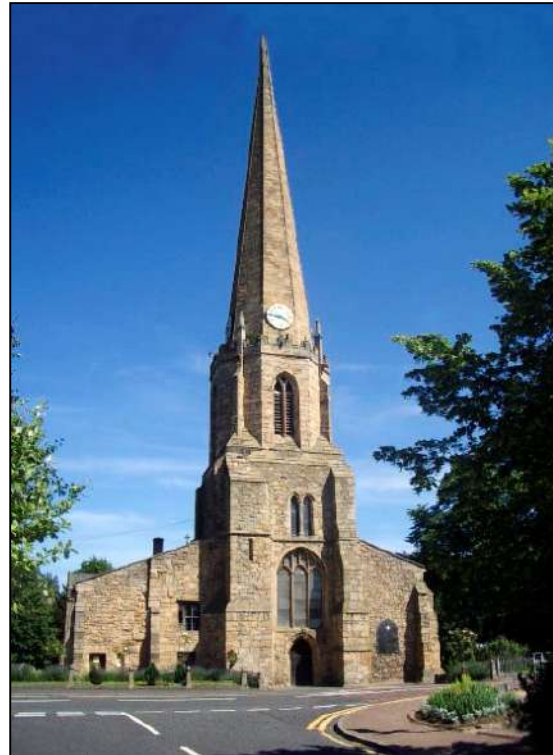


There is evidence of Iron Age use of the River Wear near the town, but the history of Chester-le-Street starts with the Roman fort of Concangis. This was built alongside the Roman road Cade's Road (now Front Street) and close to the River Wear, around 100 A.D., and was occupied till the Romans left Britain in 410 A.D. At the time the Wear was navigable to at least Concangis, and may also have provided food for the garrisons stationed there.

After the Romans left there is no record of who lived there (apart from some wounded soldiers from wars who had to live there), until 883 when a group of monks, driven out of Lindisfarne seven years earlier, stopped there to build a wooden shrine and church to St Cuthbert, whose body they had borne with them. While they were there the town was the centre of Christianity for much of the northeast, because it was the seat of the Bishop of Lindisfarne, making the church a cathedral. It is now the titular see of Cuncacestre. There the monks translated into English the Lindisfarne Gospels, which they had brought with them. They stayed for 112 years, leaving in 995 for the safer and more permanent home at Durham. It is now the Roman Catholic titular see of Cuncacestre.

The church was rebuilt in stone in 1054, and despite the loss of its bishopric seems to have retained a degree of wealth and influence. In 1080 most of the huts in the town were burned and many people killed in retaliation for the death of William Walcher, the first Prince-Bishop, at the hands of an English mob. After this devastation wrought by the Normans the region was left out of the Domesday Book; there was little left to record, and the region was by then being run from Durham by the Prince-Bishops so held little interest for London.

Cade's Road did not fall out of use but was hidden beneath later roads which became the Great North Road, the main route from London and the south to Newcastle and Edinburgh. The town's location on the road played a significant role in its development, as well as its name, as inns sprang up to cater for the travelling trade: both riders and horses needed to rest on journeys usually taking days to complete. This trade reached a peak in the early 19th century as more and more people and new mail services were carried by stagecoach, before falling off with the coming of the railways.



St Mary & St Cuthbert Church

The coal industry also left its mark on the town. From the late 17th century onwards coal was dug in increasing quantities in the region. Mining was centred around the rivers, for transportation by sea to other parts of the country, and Chester-le-Street was at the centre of the coal being dug and shipped away down the Wear, so a centre of coal related communication and commerce. At the same time the growth of the mines and the influx of miners supported local businesses, not just the many inns but new shops and services, themselves bringing in more people to work in them. These people would later work in new industries established in the town to take advantage of its good communications and access to raw materials.

One of the most tragic episodes in the town's history and that of the coal industry in NE England occurred during a miners' strike during the winter of 1811/12. Collieries owned by the Dean and Chapter of Durham Cathedral were brought to a standstill by the strike, causing much hardship amongst the people of the town. The strike was broken on New Year's Day, 1 January 1812, when the



Bishop of Durham, Shute Barrington, sent a detachment of troops from Durham Castle to force a return to work. It is thought that this uncharacteristic act by Barrington was due to pressure from the national government in Westminster who were concerned that the strike was affecting industrial output of essential armaments for the Napoleonic Wars.

The Romans called their fort Concangis or Concagium, a Latinisation of the Celtic name for the area, "Place of the horse people", which also gave name to the waterway through the town, Cong Burn. The precise name is uncertain as it does not appear in Roman records, but Concangis is the name most used today.

The remains of the Roman fort Concangis

In Anglo-Saxon times the settlement was called Cuneceastra or Conceastre, the name of the burn combined with the English word for a Roman fort. This shortened over time to Chester, the name used locally for the town, or Cestria in Latin. But "Chester" is a common name for towns in England, and in the Middle Ages "Street", for the Roman road, was added. The Universal etymological English dictionary of 1749 gives the town as "Chester upon Street" (and describes it as "a Village in the Bishoprick of Durham"). At some point this was shortened to the modern form.

Children of JOHN PRINGLE are:

2.
 - i. GEORGE² PRINGLE, b. 25 Aug 1689, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. 1765.
 - ii. MARGERY PRINGLE, b. 1692.
 - iii. JOHN PRINGLE, b. 1695.
 - iv. MARGARET PRINGLE, b. 1697.
 - v. MARY PRINGLE, b. 1700.
 - vi. WILLIAM PRINGLE, b. 1702.
 - vii. ROBERT PRINGLE, b. 1705.
 - viii. RICHARD PRINGLE, b. 1708, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.

Generation No. 2

2. GEORGE² PRINGLE (*JOHN*¹) was born 25 Aug 1689 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England, and died 1765. He married (1) ELIZABETH GRAY 11 Nov 1719 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England. She was born Abt. 1695 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England, and died Abt. 1727 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England. He married (2) ELIZABETH ROBSON 02 Dec 1728 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England. She was born Abt. 1707 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.



Children of GEORGE PRINGLE and ELIZABETH GRAY are:

- i. JANE³ PRINGLE, b. 12 Mar 1719/20, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
- ii. THOMAS PRINGLE, b. 1722, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. 18 Aug 1727, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.

Children of GEORGE PRINGLE and ELIZABETH ROBSON are:

3.
 - iii. JOHN³ PRINGLE, b. 02 Dec 1739, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
 - iv. GEORGE PRINGLE, b. 1729, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
 - v. WILLIAM PRINGLE, b. 1731, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
 - vi. HENRY PRINGLE, b. 1736, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
 - vii. ELIZABETH PRINGLE, b. 13 Nov 1743, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.

Generation No. 3

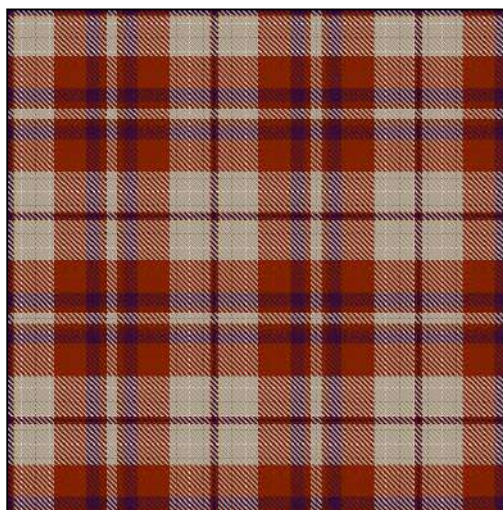
3. JOHN³ PRINGLE (*GEORGE*², *JOHN*¹) was born 02 Dec 1739 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England. He married ELEANOR BIRD 20 Oct 1760 in Sunderland, Durham, England, daughter of JOHN BIRD and ANN HARROP. She was born 1740 in Sunderland, Durham, England.

Children of JOHN PRINGLE and ELEANOR BIRD are:

4.
 - i. ELEANOR⁴ PRINGLE, b. 23 Feb 1772, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. 31 May 1825.
 - ii. GEORGE PRINGLE, b. 03 Feb 1765, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. Abt. 1770.
 - iii. HARROP PRINGLE, b. 1769, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; m. MARGARET TAYLOR, 29 Jan 1801, Tynemouth, Northumberland, England; b. North Shields, Northumberland, England.
 - iv. ELIZABETH PRINGLE, b. 22 May 1774, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; m. GEORGE THOMAS COCKBURN, 04 Feb 1794, Newcastle Upon Tyne, Northumberland, England; b. 1774, Meldon, Northumberland, England.
 - v. GEORGE PRINGLE, b. 29 May 1776, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; m. SARAH ELSDON, 23 Apr 1799, Tynemouth, Northumberland, England; b. 1777, Chester le Street, Durham.
 - vi. THOMAS HENRY PRINGLE, b. 19 Jul 1778, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. 1834, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; m. MARY PURVIS, 09 May 1807, Tynemouth, Northumberland, England; b. 25 Oct 1786, Tynemouth, Northumberland, England.
 - vii. ANN PRINGLE, b. 11 Mar 1780, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
 - viii. RICHARD PRINGLE, b. 1783, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.

Generation No. 4

4. ELEANOR⁴ PRINGLE (*JOHN³, GEORGE², JOHN¹*) was born 23 Feb 1772 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England, and died 31 May 1825. She married JOHN WIGHT 24 Apr 1791 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England, son of WILLIAM WIGHT and JANET SHEIL. He was born 02 Oct 1764 in Eccles, North Brittain, and died 1835.



Sheil Tartan

Children of ELEANOR PRINGLE and JOHN WIGHT are:

5.
 - i. ROBERT⁵ WIGHT, b. 26 Apr 1797, Eccles, North Brittain; d. 10 Jan 1860.
6.
 - ii. HARROP WIGHT, b. 14 Dec 1798, Eccles, North Brittain; d. Apr 1840, Devonshire, United Kingdom.
 - iii. JOHN WIGHT, b. Abt. 1799, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
 - iv. ELIZABETH WIGHT, b. 03 Oct 1800, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
7.
 - v. DOROTHY WIGHT, b. Abt. 1803, Lumley Forge, Durham, England; d. 25 May 1876, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
 - vi. ELIZABETH JANE WIGHT, b. 1804, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. 1805, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
8.
 - vii. GEORGE WIGHT, b. 1805, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. 08 Feb 1840, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
9.
 - viii. THOMAS (TOM) WIGHT, b. 24 Oct 1807, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. Oct 1880, Durham, United Kingdom.
 - ix. JANE WIGHT, b. 1813, Lumley, Durham, England; m. JOHN HUNTER; b. Abt. 1811, Lambton, Durham, England.
 - x. MARY WIGHT, b. Abt. Jul 1815, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. 1832, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.

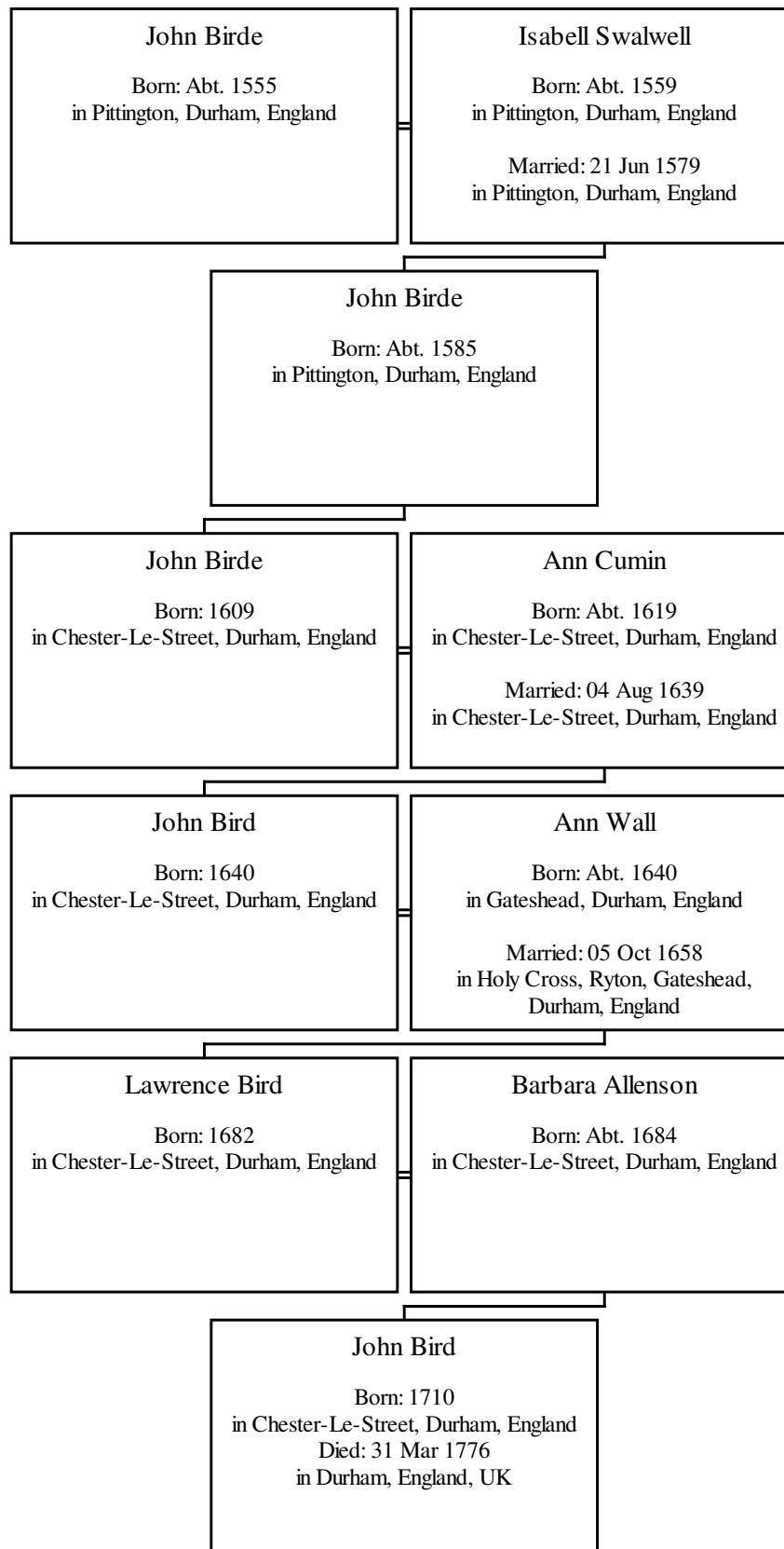
For further generations see Descendants of William Wight

Descendants of John Birde

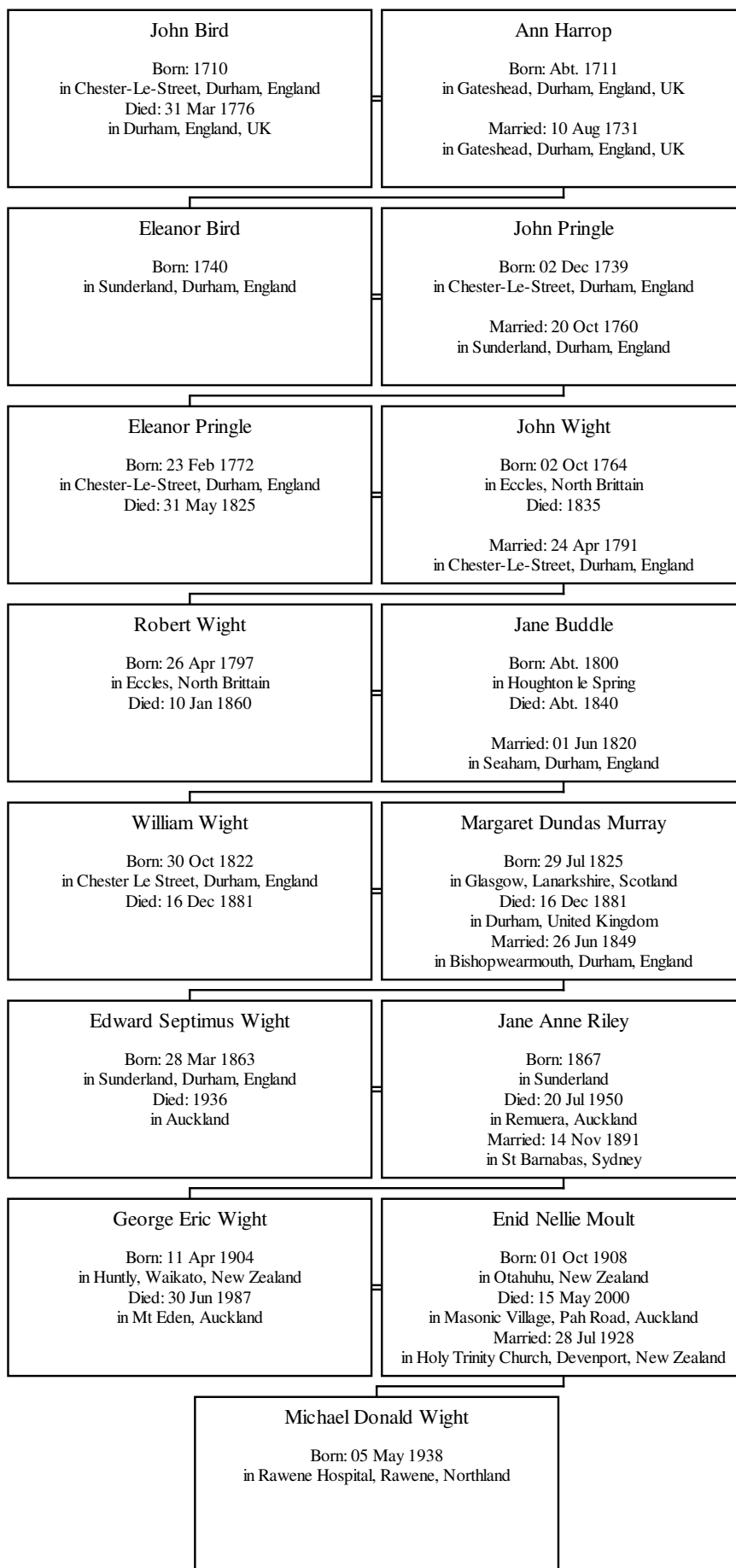


Recorded as Bird, Byrd, Byrde and Bride, this famous surname is English. It derives from the pre 7th century word "bridde" meaning a bird, and as a surname was originally given as a nickname to one thought to bear a fancied resemblance to a bird. This may have been from bright dress, or bright eyed and active, or perhaps to some one with a beautiful singing voice. The surname was first recorded towards the end of the 12th century (see below), and other early recordings include: Ralph le Brid, a witness in the Fines Court of Essex in the year 1231, and Richard Bird, a witness in the Assize Court of Cambridgeshire in 1260. The variant spelling Bride, most closely resembling the original Olde English "bridde", was first recorded as a surname in 1332, when John Bride was listed in the Subsidy Rolls of Cumberland, and later in the Century, Johannes Bridde was recorded in the 1379 Poll Tax Returns of Yorkshire. Occasionally, Bird (and its variants) may have been given as a metonymic occupational name to a bird catcher, and as such was a shortened form of the name "Birdclever", recorded in the 1427 "Calverley Charters of Yorkshire". Henry Bird was an early settler in the New World, he was recorded as purchasing a ticket for the ship "Amity" sailing to London, in July 1679 from Barbados. Recently the name has had much international notice through the famous cricket umpire 'Dickie' Bird of Yorkshire. The first recorded spelling of the family name is shown to be that of Earnald Brid, which was dated 1193, in the "Pipe Rolls of Yorkshire", during the reign of King Richard 1st, known as "The Lionheart", 1189 - 1199.

Direct Descendants of John Birde



Direct Descendants of John Bird



Descendants of John Birde

Generation No. 1

1. JOHN¹ BIRDE was born Abt. 1555 in Pittington, Durham, England. He married ISABELL SWALWELL 21 Jun 1579 in Pittington, Durham, England. She was born Abt. 1559 in Pittington, Durham, England.



Pittington, Durham, England

Notes for PITTINGTON:

Pittington is a village and civil parish in County Durham, in England. It is situated a few miles north-east of Durham. Pittington, or Low Pittington as the old village is now occasionally known, was originally called something along the lines of Pytta's dun, the word "dun" in the earlier spelling Pittindun meant hill and was a reference to the prominent magnesian limestone hill overlooking the village.

William Fordyce, the Durham historian, described the hill at Pittington during a mid-19th century visit, noting that there were bare rocks at the summit while the steep sides of the hill were covered with kitchen and flower gardens cultivated by local miners. The gardens overlooked the plain in which stands St Laurence's, the parish church of Pittington, a church that has striking architectural similarities to Durham Cathedral. The church is situated in Hallgarth, a shrunken medieval village on the outskirts of High Pittington.

In the 19th century a Victorian servant girl was murdered at the nearby Hallgarth Mill. The incident was recorded in a ballad at the time, but it wasn't the only murder associated with Pittington - a Pittington policeman was shot dead at Sherburn in 1868 by a fellow officer, who subsequently killed himself. The grave of the unfortunate victim, a Constable Cruikshank, can still be seen in Hallgarth church, though that of the murderer who was also buried in this cemetery is nowhere to be seen.

There was yet another unfortunate murder at Pittington where the victim was not granted such a sacred burial ground. This particular victim was buried somewhere along the westerly back road that links Low Pittington with High Pittington.

The victim was the daughter of a family residing at Hallgarth Manor House who used to regularly meet her lover in the lane (Lady's Piece Lane), but one unfortunate day she failed to return home - her body was discovered and for some inexplicable reason, she was buried under a stone alongside the road. The lane is still apparently haunted by her ghostly presence and, in times gone by the local villagers took care to avoid the lane at night.



Lady's Piece Lane

As far back as the Norman era, Pittington belonged to the church of Durham but passed to Durham Cathedral after the dissolution of the monasteries in the 16th century. At this time, lands in Pittington, notably at Hallgarth, were granted on lease to Christopher Morland and, by 1617, they had passed to his grandson, Sir Henry Anderson. In 1626, they were leased to Ralph Simpson, a gent who kept a horse for the service of King Charles I. Around 1675, Simpson's land passed to the Shipperdsons of Murton through a marriage of Ralph's daughter and only heir.

Child of JOHN BIRDE and ISABELL SWALWELL is:

2. i. JOHN² BIRDE, b. Abt. 1585, Pittington, Durham, England.

Generation No. 2

2. JOHN² BIRDE (*JOHN*¹) was born Abt. 1585 in Pittington, Durham, England.

Child of JOHN BIRDE is:

3. i. JOHN³ BIRDE, b. 1609, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.

Generation No. 3

3. JOHN³ BIRDE (*JOHN*², *JOHN*¹) was born 1609 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England. He married ANN CUMIN 04 Aug 1639 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England. She was born Abt. 1619 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.

Child of JOHN BIRDE and ANN CUMIN is:

4. i. JOHN⁴ BIRD, b. 1640, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.

Generation No. 4

4. JOHN⁴ BIRD (*JOHN³ BIRDE, JOHN², JOHN¹*) was born 1640 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England. He married ANN WALL 05 Oct 1658 in Holy Cross, Ryton, Gateshead, Durham, England. She was born Abt. 1640 in Gateshead, Durham, England.



Holy Cross, Ryton, Gateshead, Durham, England

Children of JOHN BIRD and ANN WALL are:

5.
 - i. LAWRENCE⁵ BIRD, b. 1682, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
 - ii. ELIZABETH BIRD, b. Oct 1661, Ryton, Durham, England, UK.
 - iii. ROBERT BIRD, b. Dec 1673, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
 - iv. ANN BIRD, b. Aug 1677, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
 - v. LAWRENCE BIRD, b. Mar 1668/69, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. Bef. 1681, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.

Generation No. 5

5. LAWRENCE⁵ BIRD (*JOHN⁴, JOHN³ BIRDE, JOHN², JOHN¹*) was born 1682 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England. He married BARBARA ALLENSON. She was born Abt. 1684 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.

Child of LAWRENCE BIRD and BARBARA ALLENSON is:

6.
 - i. JOHN⁶ BIRD, b. 1710, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. 31 Mar 1776, Durham, England, UK.

Generation No. 6

6. JOHN⁶ BIRD (*LAWRENCE⁵, JOHN⁴, JOHN³ BIRDE, JOHN², JOHN¹*) was born 1710 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England, and died 31 Mar 1776 in Durham, England, UK. He married ANN HARROP 10 Aug 1731 in Gateshead, Durham, England, UK. She was born Abt. 1711 in Gateshead, Durham, England, UK.



Children of JOHN BIRD and ANN HARROP are:

7.
 - i. ELEANOR⁷ BIRD, b. 1740, Sunderland, Durham, England.
 - ii. HARROP BIRD, b. 1732, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
 - iii. JOHN BIRD, b. 1736, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
 - iv. RICHARD BIRD, b. 1744, Sunderland, Co Durham, England.
 - v. RALPH BIRD, b. 1760, Chester-Le-Street, Durham; d. Apr 1839.

Generation No. 7

7. ELEANOR⁷ BIRD (*JOHN⁶, LAWRENCE⁵, JOHN⁴, JOHN³ BIRDE, JOHN², JOHN¹*) was born 1740 in Sunderland, Durham, England. She married JOHN PRINGLE 20 Oct 1760 in Sunderland, Durham, England, son of GEORGE PRINGLE and ELIZABETH ROBSON. He was born 02 Dec 1739 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.



Sunderland Bridge, Durham

Children of ELEANOR BIRD and JOHN PRINGLE are:

8.
 - i. ELEANOR⁸ PRINGLE, b. 23 Feb 1772, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. 31 May 1825.
 - ii. GEORGE PRINGLE, b. 03 Feb 1765, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. Abt. 1770.
 - iii. HARROP PRINGLE, b. 1769, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; m. MARGARET TAYLOR, 29 Jan 1801, Tynemouth, Northumberland, England; b. North Shields, Northumberland, England.
 - iv. ELIZABETH PRINGLE, b. 22 May 1774, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; m. GEORGE THOMAS COCKBURN, 04 Feb 1794, Newcastle Upon Tyne; b. 1774, Meldon, Northumberland.
 - v. GEORGE PRINGLE, b. 29 May 1776, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; m. SARAH ELSDON, 23 Apr 1799, Tynemouth, Northumberland, England; b. 1777, Chester le Street, Durham.
 - vi. THOMAS HENRY PRINGLE, b. 19 Jul 1778, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. 1834, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; m. MARY PURVIS, 09 May 1807, Tynemouth, Northumberland, England; b. 25 Oct 1786, Tynemouth, Northumberland, England.
 - vii. ANN PRINGLE, b. 11 Mar 1780, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
 - viii. RICHARD PRINGLE, b. 1783, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.

Generation No. 8

8. ELEANOR⁸ PRINGLE (*ELEANOR⁷ BIRD, JOHN⁶, LAWRENCE⁵, JOHN⁴, JOHN³ BIRDE, JOHN², JOHN¹*) was born 23 Feb 1772 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England, and died 31 May 1825. She married JOHN WIGHT 24 Apr 1791 in Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England, son of WILLIAM WIGHT and JANET SHEIL. He was born 02 Oct 1764 in Eccles, North Brittain, and died 1835.

Children of ELEANOR PRINGLE and JOHN WIGHT are:

9. i. ROBERT⁹ WIGHT, b. 26 Apr 1797, Eccles, North Brittain; d. 10 Jan 1860.
10. ii. HARROP WIGHT, b. 14 Dec 1798, Eccles, North Brittain; d. Apr 1840, Devonshire, United Kingdom.
- iii. JOHN WIGHT, b. Abt. 1799, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
- iv. ELIZABETH WIGHT, b. 03 Oct 1800, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
11. v. DOROTHY WIGHT, b. Abt. 1803, Lumley Forge, Durham, England; d. 25 May 1876, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
- vi. ELIZABETH JANE WIGHT, b. 1804, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. 1805, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
12. vii. GEORGE WIGHT, b. 1805, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. 08 Feb 1840, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.
13. viii. THOMAS (TOM) WIGHT, b. 24 Oct 1807, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. Oct 1880, Durham, United Kingdom.
- ix. JANE WIGHT, b. 1813, Lumley, Durham, England; m. JOHN HUNTER; b. Abt. 1811, Lambton, Durham, England.
- x. MARY WIGHT, b. Abt. Jul 1815, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England; d. 1832, Chester-Le-Street, Durham, England.

For further generations see Descendants of William Wight

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