

"Inglewood's Birthday" is the heading which the local paper, the Record, gives to the following:—The 22nd January is the 41st anniversary of Inglewood. On this day, in the year 1875, Inglewood was called into existence by its present name under the parentage or patronage, which you will, of the Provincial Council of Taranaki, and its birth celebrated by an *al fresco* banquet near the bank of the Kurapete stream just about where the railway line now crosses it. The late Mr. Arthur Standish was actually the perpetrator of the deed: he it was who broke the bottle of champagne (not a magnum, only a little 'un) against the bole of a giant rimu, and to show that he was not addicted to such extravagant practices it took him three tries before the precious liquor was freed from its glassy imprisonment, and the bottle broken. Of those present at the ceremony there are not now many survivors; not that the ceremony itself can be blamed, for it was quite a staid Aradian affair. No wild rumbustious orgy started Inglewood on its placid career. But time has claimed most of the celebrants of that summer afternoon. Messrs Thomas Kelly, G. F. Robinson, R. Stevens, and T. E. Hamerton in Taranaki, and Jack Stagpoole, somewhere above ground, are some of those who were present and still live to tell the tale. May they live to see more of these anniversaries, and in less doubled times than we are now experiencing.