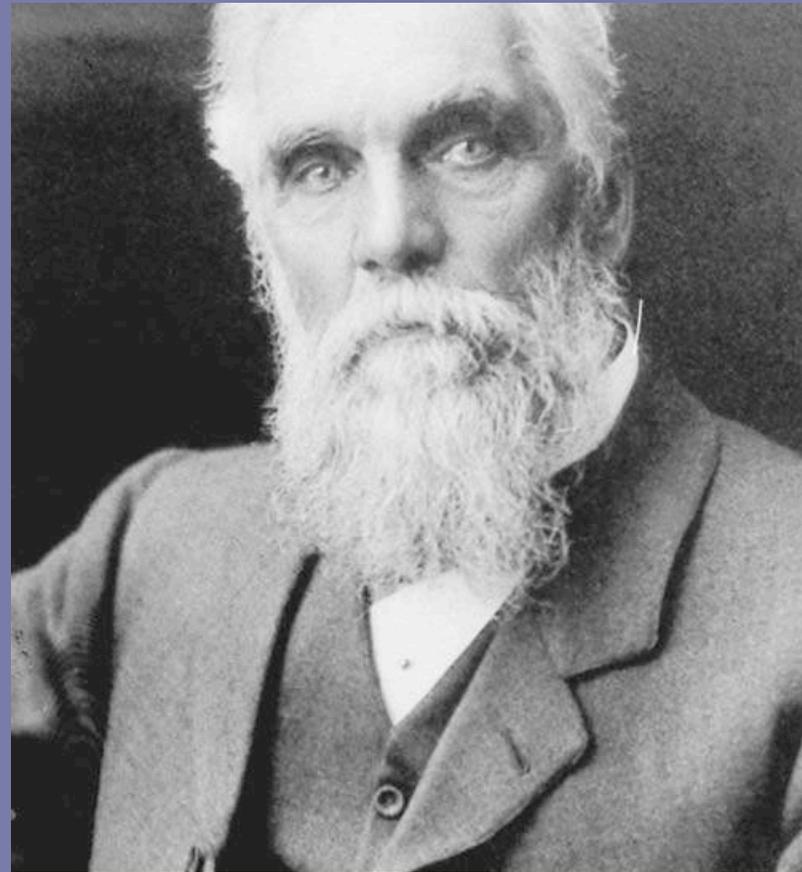


George Samuel Sale

Otago's first Professor
of Classics
1870-1907



First visit to NZ 1860-69

1861 Sale arrives at Lyttelton (Feb)

Manager of Lake Coleridge Station

First Editor of Christchurch Press (May)

Joins Otago gold rush at Blue Spur (Dec)

1864 Canterbury Provincial Treasurer

1865 Goldfields Commissioner on West Coast

1868 Westland County Secretary

1869 Hokitika rep on Westland County Council

Sale returns to England

OU: The first decade 1869-79

1869 University of Otago established (Jun)

1870 Chairs advertised: Sale appointed (Sept)

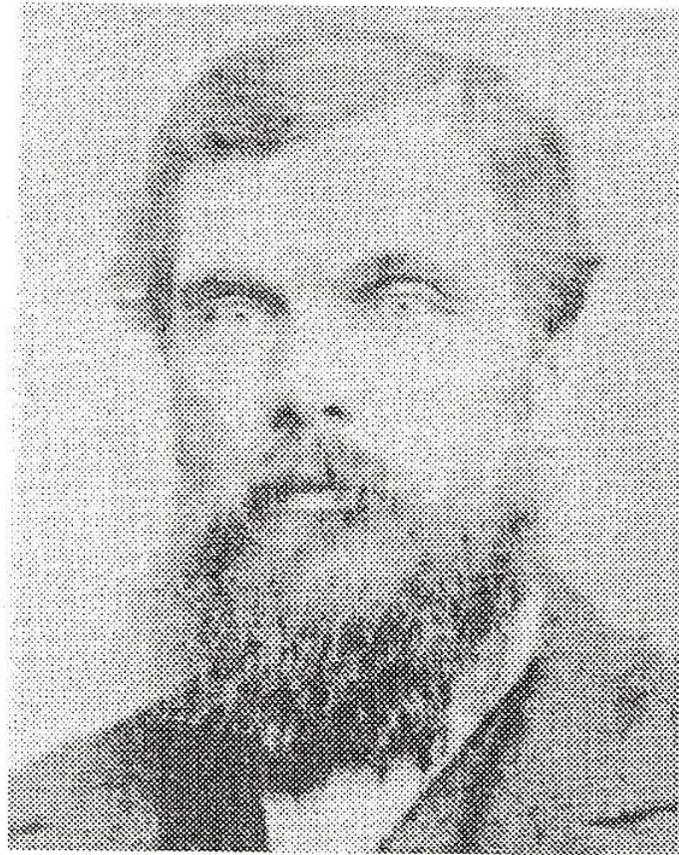
1871 Sale arrives in Dunedin (Jun)

1871 Opening of Otago University (5 July)

1874 University of New Zealand Act

1879 Otago University moves to present site

Sale 1871





Sale House



Clocktower



There were men who virtually started Latin at the University. They used to annoy the professor to frenzy. I remember one day when the senior class were doing their worst at sight translation. There was one divinity student - the meekest man who ever was - who proceeded to translate *passus sum* as "I was suffered". Professor Sale, who had hardly been able to contain himself previously, then bounced from his desk, and, leaping across the floor in bounds two feet high, said: "Good God, man, don't you know a deponent verb when you see one?". The professor, exhausted and overcome, immediately dismissed the class.

Otago University 1st XV 1896



Sales' house in Sawyer's Bay



Margaret Maria Fortune

Scholians Vol. 11 (2002) 92-100



5. Margaret Maria Fortune, wife of George Samuel Fortune, Uare Taoka o Hakana, University of Otago, Dunedin



Frances Hodgkins and Molly Sale

- Our sketching party has increased this month... There are some nice girls, none particularly clever. Molly Sale is here for a month. I am proud of my two countrywomen, they are both so nice looking.
- Molly and I have now been here for 10 days & had a glorious time & this morning I saw Molly off for England.

Frances Hodgkins and Molly Sale (2)

Molly & I stood for quite a long time the other day in front of what they call a “shocking machine” which undertakes for the price of 1d. to shock any person disposed to put a penny in the slot. As Molly was about to succumb I dragged her away & have regretted it ever since...”

Aunty Marg

Aunty Marg was very proper: we had breakfast separately breakfast at pre-arranged times, and I always found The London Times on the breakfast table next to the silverware and toast. She insisted that I have a “proper” English tweed suit made by her tailor in London, and the following year she sent me a World Atlas for Christmas with a note saying that I didn’t know the map of Europe well enough. I always enjoyed the books she sent for Christmas...

Aunty Marg was a delightful very well-educated person and I greatly enjoyed visiting her.

The teapot

- After his retirement, in Chiswick in West London, Grandfather had a stroke and was rather immobile. His faithful wife looked after him and brought him tea in a rather nasty little teapot, which he disliked. One day she was out and returned. He announced, “Maggie, I’ve broken that little teapot.” “Oh George, I am sorry, how did you do it?” “With a hammer.”