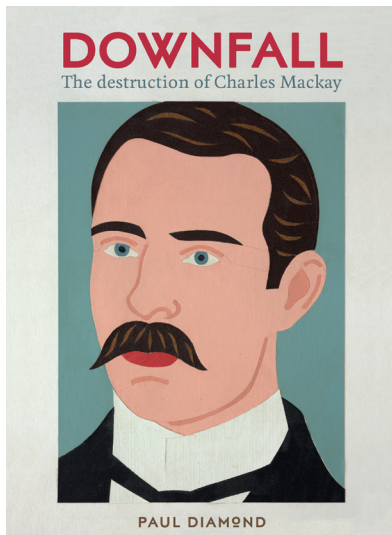


Downfall

The Destruction of Charles Mackay

PAUL DIAMOND



\$45

CATEGORY: Biography

ISBN: 978-1-99-101618-8

ESBN: 978-1-99-101620-1

THEMA: DNB, 5PSG, JBSJ, DNXC,
NHT, 1MBN

BIC: BGH, 5SG, JFSK2, BTC, HBT,
1MBN

BISAC: BIO006000, SOC012000,
HIS004000, TRU010000

PUBLISHER: Massey University Press

IMPRINT: Massey University Press

PUBLISHED: November 2022

PAGE EXTENT: 328

FORMAT: Limpbound with jacket

SIZE: 206mm x 153mm

RIGHTS: World

AUTHOR'S RESIDENCE: Wellington

AN IMPORTANT NEW HISTORY THROUGH A QUEER LENS

1920 New Zealanders were shocked by the news that the brilliant, well-connected mayor of genteel Whanganui had shot a young gay poet, D'Arcy Cresswell, who he thought was blackmailing him. They were then riveted by the trial that followed.

Mackay was sentenced to hard labour and later left the country, only to be shot by a police sniper during street unrest in Berlin during the rise of the Nazis.

Mackay had married into Whanganui high society, and the story has long been the town's dark secret. The outcome of years of digging by historian Paul Diamond, *Downfall: The destruction of Charles Mackay* shines a clear light on the vengeful impulses behind the blackmail and Mackay's ruination.

The cast of this tale includes the Prince of Wales, the president of the RSA, Sir Robert Stout, Blanche Baughan . . . even Lady Ottoline Morrell. But it is much more than an extraordinary story of scandal. At its heart, the Mackay affair reveals the perilous existence of homosexual men and how society conspired to control and punish them.

This important new history is a careful examination of an important and little understood moment in our past. It is unique for the queer lens through which it views the complex lives and motivations of key figures in late-Edwardian New Zealand and the systems within which they operated.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Paul Diamond (Ngāti Hauā, Te Rarawa, Ngāpuhi) is Curator Māori at the Alexander Turnbull Library. He is the author of *A Fire in Your Belly* (Huia, 2003), *Makereti: Taking Māori to the world* (Random House, 2007) and *Savaged to Suit: Māori and cartooning in New Zealand* (Fraser Books, 2018), and has also worked as an oral historian and broadcaster. In 2017 he was awarded the Creative New Zealand Berlin Writer's Residency.

SALES POINTS

- An important new history
- An impressive contribution to New Zealand's growing acknowledgement of its queer history
- Well written and engaging



When Whangarei celebrates its heritage, it often refers to Victorian times and the arrival of Pakeha. Traces of these days have survived, and even fewer from the post-European period, but Whangarei prospered and grew in the Edwardian era, and it is the buildings from that period that still stand and make its architecture so distinctive. These were boom years for the city. From the 1920s to the 1930s the port, the flooring works, the woolen mills and the phosphate works were busy, the farms and sawmills of the hinterland were prosperous, and local merchants were confident enough that many new buildings were erected. The town's embrace of the Arts and Crafts movement influenced the design of many of its houses and other buildings. The movement was so popular that its 1904 local stonemason became the first agent in the country to stock goods from the famous London department store Liberty & Co., including William Morris fabrics and Tudor potteryware.²²

Whangarei had moved well beyond its rural origins, becoming a centre for law and order, rail and river transport, postal and telephone services, education and arts, and the maritime bridge between the Lower North Island and the wider world.²³

The property was not to last. The Depression of the 1930s had a severe effect on the town, and many high-profile businesses collapsed. The shift of freight from the river port to the railway exacerbated the economic decline. This helps to explain why so many Edwardian buildings remain: it was cheaper to leave them and there was no demand for the land on which they sat. Many are still in use, sometimes for their original purposes – grand edifices like the Sergeant Gallery and the Whangarei Club, for example – as is the building that contained Mackay's office and the Rutland Hotel.

That economic decline was still well in the future the evening that the town's progressive, dynamic and at times controversial mayor met D'Arcy Cresswell. The two men had first met the day Cresswell arrived in Whangarei. Mackay invited the younger man and his

crain (who has never been identified) to dinner that night at the Chatterbox Hotel, which stood on the site of what is now the National Bank building on Victoria Avenue, close to the Sergeant Gallery. It is not known why Cresswell, who had come to visit family, had dinner on his first night in town with the mayor, whom he had never met before. Did Mackay know about him? Or did the crain bring them together? Cresswell's statement to the police gave no insight into their connection.

"Nothing abnormal happened while at dinner," Cresswell noted in his statement to the police. "I spoke to Mr Mackay between the time I had dinner with him on Monday night and entering his office on Saturday morning last the 18th instant. My crain and myself went to Hawera race [19 kilometres north of Whangarei] Tuesday the 19th instant and returned to Whangarei the following evening."

On Thursday, the day after his return from Taranaki, Cresswell invited Mackay to dinner, again with his crain. This time the trio dined at the Rutland Hotel, on the corner of the Avenue – as Whangarei locals call Victoria Avenue – and Ridgeway Street. There has been a succession of hotels on this site since 1846; two of them burned down. The building the men visited still stands, although it was extensively renovated after being gutted in a 1983 fire.

This meal led to a further invitation from Mackay to visit the Sergeant Gallery, which had opened the year before – Mackay had been a driving force in its construction – the following afternoon. He and Cresswell met in the Ridgeway Street office before walking to the Whangarei Club in St Hill Street for a cup of tea and then going on to the gallery Mackay, who had the keys, unlocked the door; then they looked through the building.



²² Whangarei Museum, *Whangarei Heritage in the early 1920s* (Whangarei: Whangarei Museum, 2012), 046202-0.

22

23



On Thursday 3 June 1920, exactly one month after welcoming the Prince of Wales to Whangarei, Charles Mackay arrived at Mount Eden Prison in Auckland. The photograph taken the next day shows him wearing an undershirt and a worn jacket. His formerly well-kept wavy mustache has been shaved off; his face is covered in stubble and his once-cropped hair is longer and unkempt. At first glance, the image may seem to show a broken man, as in many ways he was, but in his gaze it is possible to read other emotions. There is determination there – he is not defeated by his change in fortune – and there is also, surely, some relief.

He was coming to a very tough place. As a controller-general of prisons wrote in 1920, "The small, Coddleworth, I can remember it to this day of human bodies, it was dreadful. Stink of unwashed sweat and all that sort of damn thing...you go into a cell, find a little window looking up to the sky and a concrete floor. You'd just think you were in your tomb. It was dreadful."

For any inmate in a New Zealand prison in these years, letters were a lifeline. Mackay, with his educated background and family support, used them to reach people, and bring the world – in the form of magazines, books and newspapers – to his cell. In 1920, a hard labour prisoner could receive and send two letters within one week from the date of their conviction, and then one letter every eight weeks – provided their conduct and industry had been good in the preceding month. Shortly after he arrived at Mount Eden, the restriction on the number of letters Mackay could send and receive via his mother and siblings was removed. This let him get letters to others he was not allowed to correspond with: his family (mostly his main correspondent, his sister Jean) would pass these on and act on his requests. Once the rules were changed in 1923, Mackay was permitted five letters a month.

Prison regulations also governed the content of letters, all of which went through the hands of the gaoler or controlling officer. Prisoners



Charles Mackay's prison photograph, taken on his arrival at Mount Eden and showing how far he had fallen, from mayor to convict. Archives New Zealand, L. A91 W2536, 1920/2122.

108



A map drawn as part of the police investigation into Mackay's death. The words 'Shandon' and 'Mackay' show where he was shot. The arrow shows the location of the crime. (Whangarei: Whangarei Museum, 2012), 046202-0.

killed by a Japanese sniper's bullet in Shanghai, so he stood on the platform of a Chinese water tower, peering out over the Japanese lines. Like Mackay before him, Philip Stephens was killed doing his duty as a newsmen, trying to find out whether there was anything new to report.²⁴

Even before Delmer's first story about Mackay's death appeared in the *Express*, he was taking action to put pressure on the Berlin police. At 1 p.m. in London, just over 12 hours after Mackay had been shot, Delmer, or another representative of the paper, contacted the Foreign Office. A note from a diplomat in the file gives an idea of the tenor of the call: "It was clear that the Sunday Express would make a 'headline story' of this [Mackay's death] and would accuse us of apathy if we had no comment." Within the hour, the Foreign Office sent a telegram to the British ambassador in Berlin, Sir Horace Rumbold: "Daily Express inform us that C. E. Mackay, one of their correspondents, was shot today in street riot. Please report facts."²⁵

The embassy confirmed the story, adding that "the police state that Mackay had already received warning to leave the scene of the disorders." This was a reference to a statement circulated by the police to German newspapers that Mackay was shot dead at 9:30 p.m. Unfortunately for the police, this could not be true, as Delmer told his readers the next day in the front-page story in the Sunday Express: "At 9:30 p.m. Mackay was having a bite of supper – the last he was ever to take – at my flat in the Victoriastrasse, twenty minutes by motor-car from the Neukölln [sic] area...Mackay had no intention of entering the danger zone. If he did enter it it was by an accident!"²⁶

201



²⁴ *CLIPPING FROM TOP* Photographs of the Duncan family home, which was located across the river from the town centre in what is now Whangarei East. This photograph was taken in 1911. (Whangarei Regional Museum Photographic Collection, Josephine Duncan collection, 2008.03.343)

²⁵ Isobel and Charles Mackay's son Duncan Mackay, photographed not long before he died of diphtheria, aged two years and eight months. (Whangarei Regional Museum Photographic Collection, Josephine Duncan collection, 2008.03.343)

²⁶ The bride and groom, Isobel Duncan and Charles Mackay, wedding on 20 January 1904, wearing bonnets decorated with carnations. From left, cousin Maud, Adeline, and Charles Mackay. (Whangarei Regional Museum Photographic Collection, Josephine Duncan collection, 2008.03.343)