

SUTHERLAND SHIRE HISTORICAL SOCIETY INC QUARTERLY BULLETIN

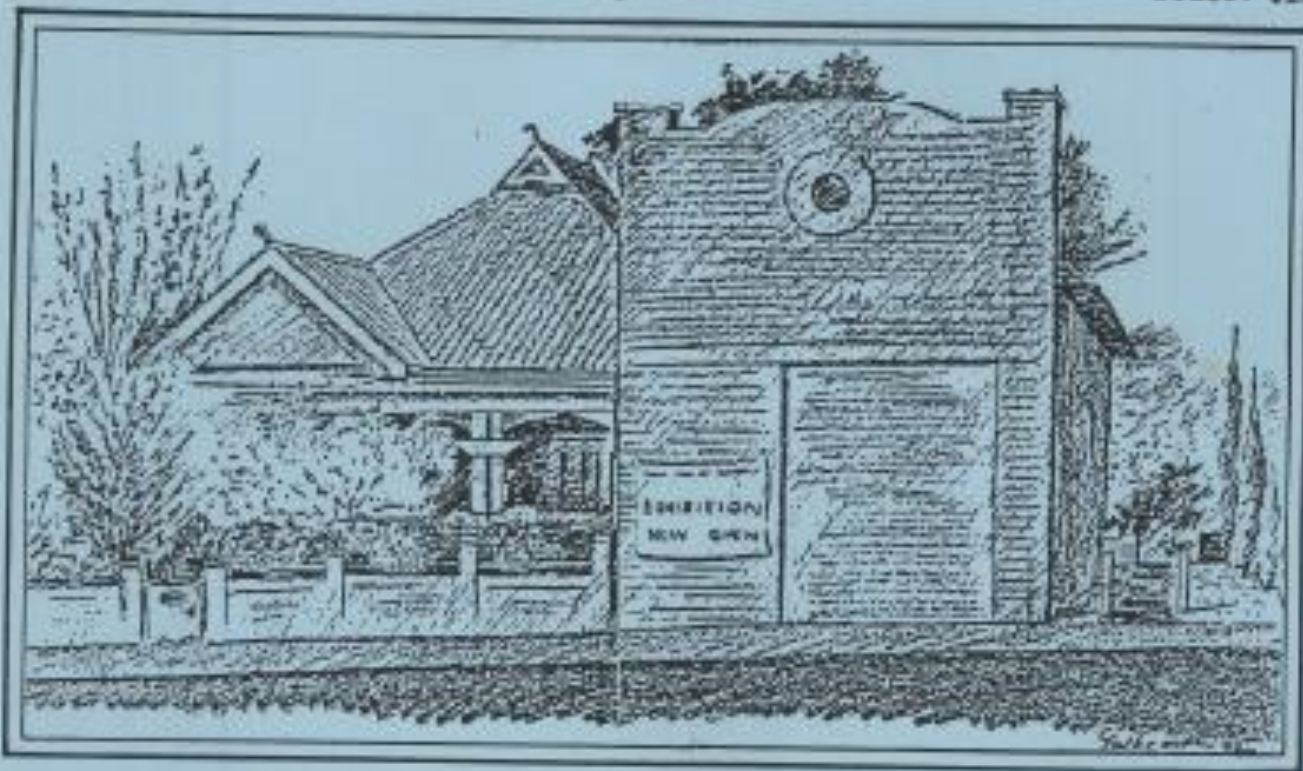


Design by (the late) Fred Widdley

No. 80

May 1992

Price: \$1.00



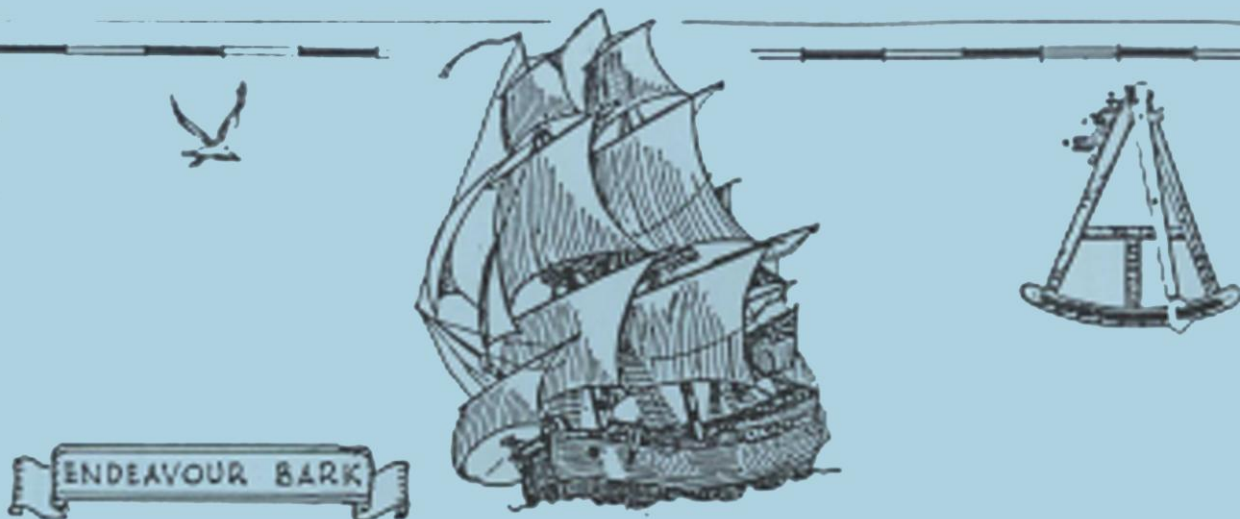
A pencil drawing of WOOLLOOWARE HOUSE, one of a series by internationally acclaimed artist and designer IAN GALBRAITH who is presently living in the Shire. Ian's works have featured in important art exhibitions around the world and many have been purchased for famous private collections.

WOOLLOOWARE HOUSE, formerly known as 'Panorama' is an Edwardian style building thought to have been built about 1910. This is supported by the design of the timber scrollwork on the veranda beam, the stonework splayed pedestals of the veranda posts, the casement glazing bars and the leadlight glazing to the facade joinery — also the exterior door panelling.

The building is listed in the local Heritage Register and the general back-ground details are presently being compiled for an article which is expected to appear in the BULLETIN in the near future.

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Many years ago I was looking at models of famous ships on display at the old Technological Museum at Ultimo. A model of Captain Cook's ENDEAVOUR really took my eye — and guess who had built it? NORMAN LINDSAY. Up till then I had known of Lindsay only as a famous artist, illustrator and writer of beautiful novels. Now I learned that he was also an expert wood-carver and maker of world-class model ships. And when a model ship was built by Norman Lindsay it was an exact replica — right down to the finest details. The fantastic array of rigging, weaving from the masts down to the decks, had everything in the right position. Even the tiny davits were functional. The anchor chains were made, link by link, to the exact size and shape. He must have had the patience of Job.

But, to Cook's ENDEAVOUR. Built at Whitby in Yorkshire as a North Sea collier in 1764 and named EARL OF PEMBROKE, she had been in service for nearly four years when purchased by the Navy. The Lords of the Admiralty wisely allowed Cook to choose his own ship for the expedition that was to result in you and me being here. From long experience he knew that a collier would be the most suitable — as well as their vast carrying capacity, they were flat-bilged which meant they would remain upright if grounded — and could be beached fairly safely if necessary for repairs. Cook selected the EARL OF PEMBROKE which was re-named HM ENDEAVOUR and re-fitted for the epic journey that lay ahead.

Around 1911 Norman Lindsay built his first ever model ship — Cook's ENDEAVOUR BARK — which was purchased by Bernard Hall and later went to the Melbourne Gallery. Lindsay had no actual plans of the ENDEAVOUR and used those of the cat-built type of vessel which conveyed coal from the northern collieries. Years later the plans of HM ENDEAVOUR turned up and Lindsay's model proved to be bang-on in every detail.

Norman Lindsay claimed the distinction of being the first to realise that the HM ENDEAVOUR BARK was a full-rigged ship and not, in actual fact, a bark (barque) — which has no square sails on the mizzen-mast. (We all knew that, didn't we?) Lindsay picked up the point from an entry in Cook's log which refers to the 'mizzen topsail' — which, of course, a barque (bark) does not have. He was proved right on that point too.

— Will Newton



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(Stewart Roberts)

GEORGE HEAVENS LOOKS BACK ...

- A selection of old newspaper cuttings from George Heavens-

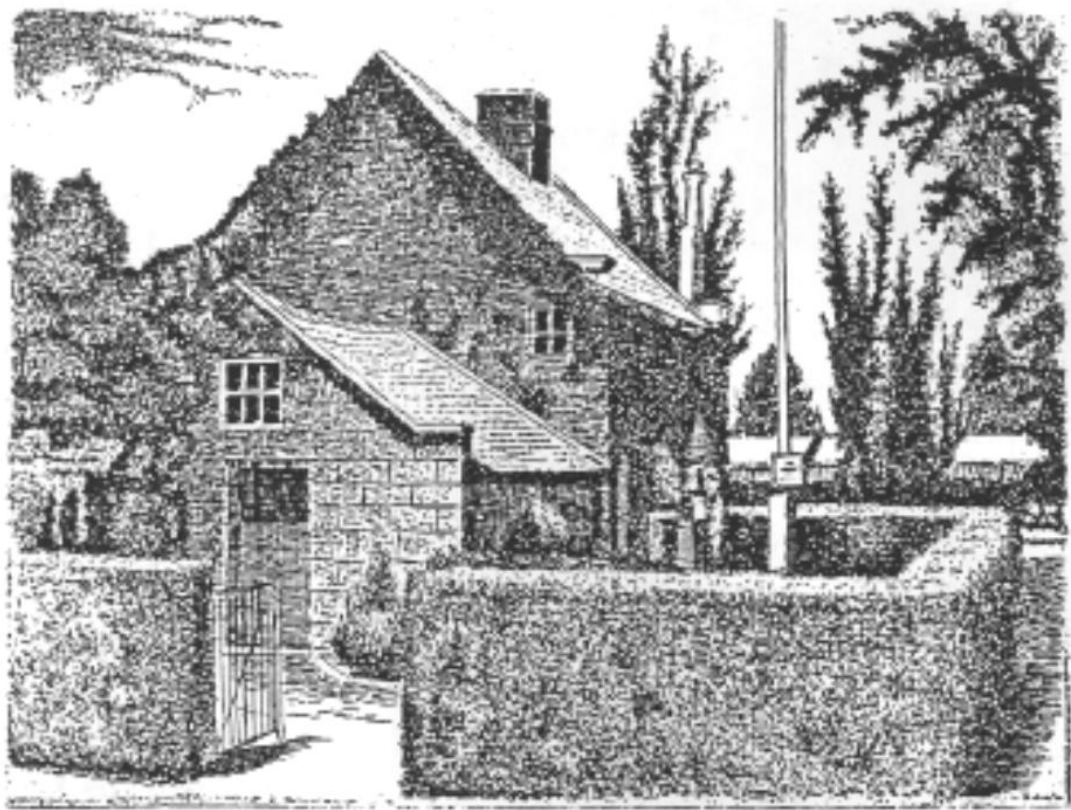
GOLDEN YEARS OF HOLLYWOOD

Will Newton

NATIVE TRACKS SKIRTED THE SWAMPS

GENERAL INFORMATION — Sutherland Shire Historical Society Inc

(11)



Captain Cook's Cottage Melbourne

Austin Platt

This beautiful etching by AUSTIN PLATT depicts the building that is known as CAPTAIN COOK'S COTTAGE. The home of the great navigator was originally located at Great Ayton, Yorkshire and was transported "brick by brick and stone by stone" to be re-built in Melbourne's Fitzroy Gardens to commemorate that city's centenary year in 1934.

For years the Yanks had been trying to buy the building and ship it off to America but the owner, a Mrs Dixon, would not sell to them as she did not want the historic edifice removed — especially not to America. Mr Russell (later Sir Russell) Grimwade was able to negotiate the purchase after persuading Mrs Dixon that if the cottage was to be sold at all then Victoria had a valid claim to it. After all, the part of Oz that Cook had first sighted, Point Hicks (Cape Everard), was in what is now Victoria. He also pointed out that the re-located building would still be within the British Empire.

The present site of the cottage was chosen after much deliberation — and so Melbourne became the custodian of the one-time home of the man who had made that centenary possible. And don't forget that if it hadn't been for Cookie we might have all been speaking Spanish — although, as Britishers, most of us don't really want to know about that.

On the granite cliffs of lonely Cape Everard, about 75km south west of the NSW border, stands a concrete block obelisk as a memorial to Cook's first look at our great country. A few metres from that obelisk 39 masonry blocks were quarried from the living granite. These were used to build a replica obelisk to mark the original site of CAPTAIN COOK'S COTTAGE and presented by Russell Grimwade to the people of Yorkshire.

— Will Newton

PRESIDENT'S REMARKS

As you are aware it was my intention to stand down this year, and not to accept nomination as President. However, here I am once more: I thank you for the opportunity to be your representative and assure you I will do my best to please. I shall need lots of support from all members and look forward to your co-operation.

Very sadly we report the deaths of Ralph Clark and Ettie Allen. Ettie's family were early settlers in Menai and she was very helpful to the Society at all times, especially when serving her term on Committee.

A special tribute to Ralph is elsewhere in the Bulletin -- Mr. and Mrs. Ivers accompanied me as we attended the Service for Ralph in St. Patrick's Church, Sutherland.

Our sympathy to members of both families was sent, and we again extend same now.

Heritage Week is upon us again and we are especially indebted to Mr. and Mrs. Ivers for all the preparation they did with Mr. and Mrs. Platfoot to enable the display to be set up.

To all the members and their friends who helped mount the display, take turns on roster and the many other helpful ways, we offer our sincere thanks.

We can only contribute this Heritage Week Exhibition on behalf of Sutherland Council and ourselves with the assistance given by our members. Many congratulations were extended for its calibre.

A full report will be included in the next Bulletin, as this report goes to press prior to the completion of Heritage Week.



President

RALPH CLARK ~ *the sad passing ...*

We were all saddened to learn that Committee-member Ralph Clark had passed away on 23 February at the age of eighty-one years.

A long-time resident in the Shire, Ralph's knowledge of local events made him a valued member of the Historical Society. Whenever we were looking for information on a subject of local historical importance Ralph could always be relied on to weigh in with some useful contributions.

Ralph had a varied career and was with the New South Wales Railways from 1946 until his retirement in 1973. A keen cricketer in his younger days, he also loved his football and was a Saints supporter for many years. Ralph's hobby was coin collecting.

A good family man, Ralph Clark was a gentleman through and through — and was well liked and respected wherever he went.

Good-bye, old mate - you'll be sadly missed.

EDITOR'S DESK...

EDITOR WANTED

THE BULLETIN doesn't presently have an appointed Editor.

Since the last Election of Officers your humble servant has been filling in until a replacement can be found. Pressure of other commitments has made it extremely difficult for yours truly to continue except in a limited capacity. So if any aspirant writer/editor would like to take over — for either a short or long term, or on a trial basis — then here is the golden opportunity.



It is interesting, edifying and I find it quite enjoyable — but it is rather time-consuming. But it could lead to bigger things, of course ... maybe even the Nobel Prize, who knows? It was probably one of the considerations when I was nominated for an Hon Master's Degree in AVL from the Uni of NSW. You see, I don't only write light-hearted crap — I also write serious, academic crap. (It should be in order to use THAT term now that it has Prime Ministerial imprimatur.)

Most members will be aware that we now have some valuable historical items from the Thomas Holt family: the organ from Sylvania Uniting Church, Frederick Holt's hymn book and the family Bible which has been repaired and beautifully restored by Mr Frank Bickerstaff, Managing Director of KEEN BOOKBINDING CO of Caringbah. These are on display at YOUR museum in the School Of Arts building in Sutherland — just near the rubbity-dub.

Mrs Glad Bartlett (widow of Builder, Syd Bartlett) has kindly donated one of her late husband's oil paintings of early Sylvania to the Society. After he had retired Syd Bartlett took up painting and produced many masterly works which, incidentally, sold readily at Art Exhibitions. Thank you, Mrs Bartlett.

CONGRATULATIONS to Society members for their cultural achievements in the HERITAGE WEEK happenings — Doug Archer (Deputy President) for his 'Highly Commended' in the photography section; Jim Cutbush (Vice-President) for his First Prize and a 'Highly Commended' — both in photography; Merle Kavanagh for her outright win in the 'Frank Cridland Essay Competition'. (And it is patently clear that the Adjudicators have excellent taste. —Ed)

CONGRATULATIONS also to Tim Fong, Community Arts Manager, and Mrs Fong on the birth of their bonny, bouncing son, Adam Ronald Ernie Fong, on 7 May.

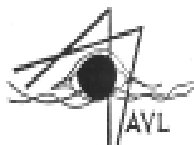
HENRY LAWSON, the Peoples' Poet, spent a lot of time in the Shire — and I learnt from Daphne Salt's wonderful book GATEWAY TO THE SOUTH that he had a week-ender at Cronulla. September 2 will mark the 70th anniversary of the demise of Lawson and we hope to have a HENRY LAWSON FEATURE in the August edition of the BULLETIN. If you have any stories or anecdotes about the bard's doings in the Shire then please let us have them — SOON.

COMING SPEAKERS

JUNE	Mrs Sandra Fenton — "History of Dolls"
JULY	Mr Frank Bollins — "Artist Claude Marquet"
AUGUST	Mr Doug Perry — "The Antarctic"
SEPTEMBER	Mr Neville Williams — "Theatre Organs"

The doctor diagnosed that I am suffering from Incurable Adolescence.

— Will Newton



DISTINGUISHED GATHERING AT
WOOLOOWARE HOUSE
CULTURAL CENTRE



WOOLOOWARE HOUSE, cultural centre, was bursting at the seams on Sunday, 12 April, when well over a hundred people — most from St George and Sutherland Shire — packed in to receive Accreditations in Aesthetics & Visual Literacy from the University of NSW.

The occasion was a follow-up to the 1992 VISUAL LITERACY and CENTRE OF SOUTH PACIFIC STUDIES ACCREDITATIONS held at the University on 14 February when Certificates were presented to more than 260 people from various parts of the Pacific rim for proficiency in cultural activities.

The ceremony at WOOLOOWARE HOUSE — at which The Hon Dr Don Dobie, MP DAVL officiated — included the presentation of the academic silk scarf with insignia to many well-known local identities: Mena Calthorpe, writer; Gordon Presland, film-maker; Jean Manuel, former Shire President and community worker; Fran McKirdy, calligrapher; Tim Fong, Shire community arts manager; Francis Shoolman, journalist; Ian Galbraith, artist; Shirley Oberg and Joy Baker, theatre directors; Nell Dallimore, artist and writer; Otto Buster, artist and sculptor; Will Newton, writer, cartographer and (part-time) beachcomber and a list of others as long as your arm.

BETH DEAN and VICTOR CARELL were special guests. Beth and Vic are well known in the Shire for, among other things, co-writing the biography of composer the late JOHN 'Corroboree' ANTILL. Apart from having written a string of books the dynamic husband-and-wife team have world-wide reputations in native and folk dancing, ballet, choreography, music, theatre ... as well as being Royal Command Performers.

- The College of AVL had its beginnings in the Shire in 1975 when Lloyd Rees and wife Marjorie opened an exhibition of post-graduate students' works from Gympie TAFE where Mrs Lucy Hertz, MBE, headed the School of Art & Design. Rees was so impressed with the high standard that he suggested forming a post-graduate research organisation to carry on the excellent work. And so Lloyd and Marjorie Rees, together with Lucy Hertz, founded the College of Aesthetics & Visual Literacy, research section of the Centre For South Pacific Studies, University of New South Wales. Lloyd and Marjorie Rees have since passed on but the College's objectives are being maintained by Dr Lucy Hertz, President of FRIENDS OF THE CENTRE FOR SOUTH PACIFIC STUDIES.

INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION TO BE HELD IN JAVA

A Convention is to be held in November at the Gadjadara University in the Kingdom of Jogjakarta, Java, where Papers are to be presented by Her Royal Highness, Gusti Karjeng Ratu Hemas (wife of the Sultan of Jogjakarta) and our own Dr Lucy Hertz, MBE, DAVL. Her Royal Highness is to receive her Master Member accreditation in Aesthetics & Visual Literacy at the Convention.

Members of AVL are to be invited to attend the Conference when the departure date and other relevant details have been finalised. Enquiries, at this stage, may be directed to the undersigned at 529 9190.

--Will Newton



The Centre for South Pacific Studies

THE MOST REMARKABLE HISTORICAL EDIFICE IN THE WORLD

Contributed by George Heavens

The great Pyramid of Ghiza, the most remarkable edifice the world has ever known - and, in many respects, an unsolved mystery even to the scientists and engineers of the present era - is a structure of more than usual interest to the student of Masonry, not merely because of its antiquity or its unusual form and size :but because it is endowed with a symbolism as marvellous as it is sublime, and because it has stood for centuries, a silent, but eloquent witness of the truth and wisdom concealed in the Ancient Mysteries, the element of which are not preserved in the Science of Freemasonry. In style and form, it stands alone, original and unique.

There has been nothing like it in architecture before or since. Its construction alone is a puzzle to engineers of the present age, who have no conception of the mechanical means by which it was accomplished. It was built of large stones, none less than 30 feet long, quarried at a distance, transported hundreds of miles, and across the river Nile and raised into their position in the structure by means unknown to the engineering methods of today. Further, those ancient masons were able to quarry, shape, carve and polish the hardest stone, even granite, with utmost ease, large surfaces and even huge statues being covered with hieroglyphic characters of Ancient Egypt of the most minute kind and of the highest polish.

Its base is 761 feet 8 inches long on each side and its height is 485 feet. Its four sides were laid out so perfectly within four points of the compass that the most delicate instruments of modern engineers cannot detect the slightest deviation therein. The most amazing and sublime characteristics of the Great Pyramid are: The scientific accuracy of its location - the basic scientific formulas indicated by or embodied in its geometrical angles and mathematical dimensions - the infinite exactness and perfections in which was wrought the symbolism and sublime simplicity of the whole.

Geographically, it is situated at the junction of the 30th parallel north latitude and the 30th meridian. The 30th parallel is the centre of the Northern Hemisphere and is said to equally divide the entire earth surface (land and sea) lying between the Equator and the North Pole. The 30th meridian is said to be the proper initiatory meridian of the world; i.e. the meridian zero from which computations of longitude should be made.

Astronomically, the Pyramid is said to mark the centre of the Universe. At midnight of the autumnal equinox (the time at which the sun crosses the plane of the Equator away from the relevant hemisphere making day and night of equal length) in the year of its completion the seven stars of Pleiades, seven daughters of Atlas, occupied the heavens directly over it while Alcyone, the central star of the constellation was directly over its pinnacle. At the same time the long astronomical tube in the interior of the Pyramid pointed directly at Draconis, the pole star being at its lowest culmination; a mark in the heavens which could not occur again in 25,000 years.

Furthermore, science has discovered that the sun is not dead

centre with the planets wheeling around it, but the sun and its planets and satellites move around some other and vastly greater centre and, according to the best observations, Alcyone appears to be the "midnight throne" in which the whole system of gravitation has its central seat from which the Almighty governs the Universe.

This tubular opening, 3 feet 5 inches wide and 4 feet high, begins high up on the north side and runs obliquely down to an unfinished room in solid rock - one hundred feet below the surface on which the Pyramid stands. The inner surface of the tube was originally highly polished and also served as a chronological gauge or time chain. On the inner surface of this tube were finely etched the years and cycles from the date of the flood to the present era, an inch being the measure for the year.

Architecturally, the Pyramid is an example of perfection and durability for those large stones, 30 feet long and feet square on either end, are so perfectly joined that a thin knife blade cannot be inserted between them and now, after 4,000 years it stands firm and unshakeable, a monument of strength and a sentinel of time.

Geometrically, the Pyramid presents a triangle raised upon a square and celebrates the union of the two. The slope of the triangle is 51 degrees 41 minutes 14 inches. The width is of the height. Its shape and dimensions also present a practical squaring of the circle: the length of the four sides of the square base being the same as the circumference described by a sphere, of which the vertical height is the radius.

Scientifically, the Pyramid expresses, with minute accuracy, certain world standards of weight, measure, distance and magnitude unknown to the world for centuries thereafter and which correspond with the best systems developed by scientists through ages of research.

1. The dimensions of the Pyramid correspond to a fraction with the world's standards of measurement, which is derived from the polar diameter of the Earth 1/800,000,000 parts, whence we derive our standard inch. It corresponds with the sacred cubit which God gave his people of old which was 25.025 of our inch.
2. The mean distance of the Sun from the Earth is 91,840,000 miles according to the best astronomical calculations. This is also recorded in the Pyramid...its practical shape is as 9 is to 10. For every 9 feet rise, its corners retreat inwardly 10 feet...the vertical height of the Pyramid multiplied by 10 to the 9th power gives 91,840,000 miles.
3. The mass weight of the Pyramid is exactly one thousand billionth part of the mass weight of the Earth. The Pyramid mass is 5,272,600 tons. The Earth's mass in tons is 5,272,600 to the 17th place. Symbolically the Pyramid combines the ancient philosophy of numbers with the symbolism of geometry, expressing the numbers 3, 5, 7 and 9 so prominent in all religions and Masonic symbolism, together with the generative power 4 and the perfect number 10, and demonstrates the union of the triangle of the idea, with the square of form, for when viewed from either side it represents a triangle raised on a square.

The numbers 5 and 10 are expressed in its name. The name Pyramid (Pry-met) is derived from the Coptic word 'pry', meaning a division and 'met' meaning ten. The number 5 predominates throughout the structure in a peculiar and mysterious way. It has 5 points - four triangular and the square underside on which it rests. The stones are mostly 5 feet square on either end. The floor of the Queens Chamber is 25 courses - 5 times 5 from the base. The measurements of that chamber all answer to a standard of 5 times 5 inches across. The floor of the Kings Chamber is 5 times 5 courses above the Queens Chamber or, 10 times 5 above the base. The walls of this Chamber are composed of 100 stones (20 times 5) arranged in 5 horizontal courses.

The cubic space of this Chamber is just 5 times the cubic contents of the stone coffer that is within the Chamber, and the coffer has 5 external sides. (Coffer: dome or recessed panel of a vault).

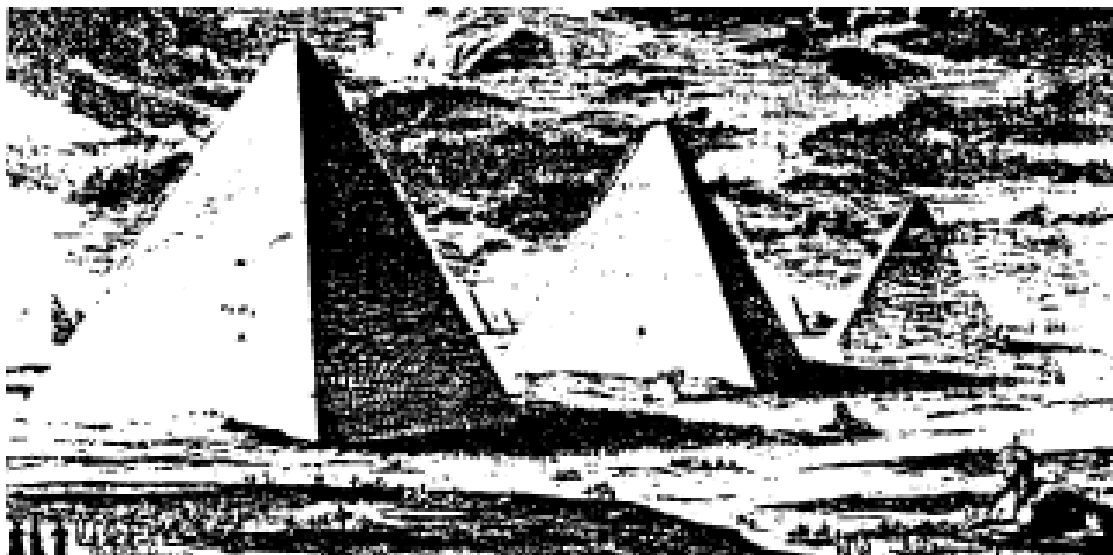
The sacred number 3 is significantly present by its triangular shape on each of its 4 sides. The number 4 is expressed by the square which forms its base. The union of these two numbers 7 is expressed in the 7 lines which delineate its shape. The Grand Gallery is 7 times the average height of the other passages and its sides are built of 7 overlapping stone courses on either side. The Queens Chamber is a 7 sided room and, the Pleiades which shone above the Pyramid, consists of 7 stars.

The number 9 is also significantly present in the Pyramid. At high noon the sun shines equally on all of its 4 sides and 5 corners. The Grand Gallery is roofed with 4 times 9 stones and the Main Chamber with exactly 9.

Of this great Pyramid, Isaiah said in his prophecy, "In that day shall there be an altar to the Lord in the midst of the land of Egypt, and a pillar at the border thereof to the Lord. And it shall be for a sign and for a witness unto the Lord of Hosts in the land of Egypt". The triangle is a symbol of the Deity, the square a symbol of the Earth and the cube a symbol of the Universe. Hence the Great Pyramid is a symbol of God and the Universe. For ages its secret wisdom was concealed from the eyes of man until recent years when the searchlight of science was focused upon it and man began to learn, little by little, the basic truths it contained and the marvellous symbolism known to the initiates and taught by the sages in the ancient mysteries ages ago. Is it not indeed a symbol of Ancient Mysteries themselves a magnificent symbol of Freemasonry - sublime in truth and profound in wisdom yielding here a little and there a little, until at last its noble character is revealed to mind and heart that man might comprehend therein a beautiful, perfect and complete whole.

For more than 40 centuries it has stood, a challenge to all the elements unchanged by time, unimpaired by storm and undisturbed by the ruthless hand of the passing generations. A monument of Fidelity to a remote and glorious past and a silent, but eloquent reminder of an enlightened but vanquished civilisation. A symbol, as it were, of the wisdom, truth and philosophy of the ancient and hidden mysteries, whose secrets are safely lodged within the repository of its staunch and faithful breast. A symbol steadfast in integrity, humble in character yet fulfilling a noble destiny; exposed with all to the destructive forces of ignorance, cupidity and avarice, yet holding fast to

these Masonic secrets, abides in peace, the dawn of a glorious eternity when wisdom and truth shall be unveiled and mystery be no more.



• FOOTNOTE

The above article was presented as a Lecture at the Masonic Lodge in Dubbo, NSW, last year. Life Member and former Convener of the Publications Committee, George Heavens, obtained a copy for publication in the BULLETIN.



AUSTRALIAN HEROINE FORGOTTEN

I have been going through a forgotten drawer of collected papers. Being a "bower bird" I find it very easy to collect papers. Things that were important years ago and aren't now were thrown out while others were put back in the drawer. So easy to put them back and close the drawer again.

One piece of paper I thought worthwhile in keeping I'd like to share with members.

It is dated 9th March, 1977 and comes from a paper called "The Mercury". Going by advertisements on the reverse side the paper was from Tasmania somewhere.

With the article is a photo of a grave with a simple cross and a block of marble with quite a lot of writing on it. The article is headed "Australian Heroine Forgotten".

"LONDON. - The centenary this month of the death of English born Caroline Chisholm, called saint for her work among Australian settlers, looks like going unnoticed in her native country.

"Mrs. Chisholm, whose portrait appears on the Australian \$5 note, died in London on March, 25, 1877. She is buried in a cemetery in Northampton, four miles from the village of Wooton, where she was born in 1810.

cont'd

"The headstone which marks her grave appears to be the only memorial in Northamptonshire to this remarkable woman, once dubbed by Punch as a second Moses in bonnet and shawl, because of her travels with emigrants.

"Few of the present people in Northampton know about her activities. When a reporter in Northampton questioned passers-by, only one recognised the name and knew anything about the ministerings which made her famous.

"The white marble cross surmounts a plinth recording the name of Mrs. Chisholm, and her husband, Major Archibald Chisholm, who died later in the same year, can be seen in the corner of the cemetery. It is one of the few headstones left there.

"Until a few years ago the burial ground was privately owned and then the company running it went into liquidation.

"The cemetery was taken over by Northampton Town Council, who removed many of the memorials and restored a wilderness into trim lawns.

"The headstone is now deteriorating, and the lettering is barely decipherable. The Northampton Council says it is not their responsibility to look after the headstone.

"That is the job of relatives" said a spokesman."

How sad, I wonder what another fifteen years has done to the condition of the headstone. Being the co-ordinator of the indexing of the monumental part of the Woronora Cemetery some years ago, I would see bad deterioration there and those headstones were young compared to Caroline Chisholm's

This brought to my mind of an article I wrote in Bulletin No. 47, (Feb.1984). In 1983, I wrote to friends living in London asking if they could find Thos Holt's grave in Abney Park Cemetery, Kent, They did so after a lot of searching. They found a caretaker in an office who could direct them to the grave. He only knew where it was because someone had been there only two months before also asking for it. They told me the cemetery was closed (as meaning no more interns) and that the grass was waist high except for Thos. Holt's grave. It had been cleaned up by previous visitors, Only because of this they could take good photos of it for me.

Elva Carmichael.

While writing I would like to record the death of Dr. Alex. McIntosh earlier in the year. There must be many lady members whose children were brought into the world by Mr. Mac. during his long medical service in Cronulla. He and his wife, Isabel, move here to Forster some eighteen years ago. Dr. Mac. was a victim of Parkinson's Disease.

E.N.Carmichael

EXCURSION REPORT

On Saturday, May 16, 1992 we travel to Ku Ringai Chase area, but by the time this report is in your hands it may be too late for you to accompany.

However, the cost will be \$12.00 for members and \$15.00 for visitors (anyone other than a member), leaving Cronulla 8.30 am Sutherland 9 am, with usual stops between.

Bookings for this tour to Mrs. Barrett 523-5748.

For the July outing on Saturday July 18, we will be visiting our near neighbours, Hurstville, and because of the short travelling distance you will have a later start. Cronulla 9 a.m., Sutherland 9.30 a.m. and we expect to return to the Shire about 4.30 p.m. to allow for the short winter days in July.

Members are 39.00, and visitors \$12.00; bookings for this tour will be with our new Excursion Booking Officer, Mrs. Ellen Melbourne. Phone 521-3505 and her address is 83 Loftus Avenue, Loftus, 2232. Would you please make a note of the alteration for future outings. My contact number remains 523-5801.

The 1992 Excursion Committee is Messrs. Doug Archer, Keith Knight, Stewart Roberts, Mesdames Joyce Barrett, Ellen Melbourne, with myself as Convener. Anyone of these members will be pleased to discuss excursion matters with you.

A reminder for the rest of the year, so that you may note the dates in your diary or on the calendar, the day excursions will be; July 18; September 19; November 21. At this time we have not given thought to a week-end in October, but will advise you after careful deliberation.

Allen Liddards

Excursion Convener



LOWER GEORGE STREET IN THE 1880s

- I've willed my body to science and am preserving it in alcohol until they get it
-- Oliver Reed
- Lawyers are all right in their place -- the trouble is to find the place
-- Lennie Lower

LETTERS...

The Gables
15 Goode Street Dubbo
NSW 2830 - 1 March
1992

Dear Will

On reading page 748 of the latest (No.79) BULLETIN, I was delighted to find a contribution in the form of a letter from Mrs Elva Carmichael.

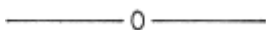
Mrs Carmichael's father was one of the four men who envisioned an historical society for Sutherland Shire in 1965 — Mr R Dallimore, Mr R Harrison (our first President), Mr D Kirkby and myself — this leading to the formation in 1966 of the Sutherland Shire Historical Society.

I claim to be entirely innocent of bringing Thomas Holt to Sydney at the age of 71 years. He was 31 years of age on arrival in 1842. (Some people should not be trusted or allowed near a typewriter.) The date of Mr Holt's arrival was 16 November 1842 — NOT 1882 as printed in my article.

However, regarding Merle Kavanagh's segment, I'm afraid Charles Kinsella or the Sydney Morning Herald are at fault here — the Miranda schoolmaster's name was Chiplin. I have many of his signatures in my possession, the last letter of his name is without any doubt an N not an M. Might I add how good this is, to be able to cross-examine articles — it makes good educating, leads to remembering and makes history a lot more interesting. I had not noticed the wrong date on my article until it was pointed out by Elva.

Of interest, Thomas Holt's SUTHERLAND HOUSE was built in 1881 and was gutted by fire in 1918. Also, Thomas Holt died in England while on a visit in 1888.

My best wishes to members
George H Heavens



WOOLOOWARE HOUSE CULTURAL CENTRE
Arts & Crafts Gallery and Studio

Established in 1982 by Miss Kay James as a unique teaching centre in the Shire where anyone from schoolchildren to aged people can learn many fine arts including painting, leatherwork, calligraphy, appliqué, horticulture, pottery, silk screen printing, macramé, ceramics, floral art, paper-making, stained glass, fabric painting, copper tooling, cake decorating, porcelain painting, photography, etc — all in conjunction with the Board of Adult Education.

It can probably be best described as a learning and recreational centre where day and evening courses are held along with workshops, lectures, seminars, demonstrations and such. Art exhibitions are constantly being staged in the Gallery as well as fund-raising projects to aid a variety of worthy charities.

In recent times the Centre has been in regular demand as a venue for talks and lectures by top-ranking academics on such diverse topics as EASTER ISLAND, MOORISH/SPANISH ARCHITECTURE, TRAVELS WITH ARTHUR PHILLIP, THE GREEK ISLANDS.

Kay James, D. A. V. L. obtained her Doctorate from the College of Aesthetics & Visual Literacy - Centre for South Pacific Studies, University of New South Wales, mentioned elsewhere in these pages — and WOOLOOWARE HOUSE appears set to become the local centre for AVL activities.

A GERMAN IN NAPOLEON'S ARMY

The War Diary of
Johann Adam Ihrig
of Kaulbach
from the Years 1807-1814

Translated and edited by Ian Swords

(Kaulbach is a small village near the city of Kaiserslautern located in the region known in English variously as 'the Lower Palatinate', 'the Rhenish Palatinate' or just simply 'the Palatinate'. This region is today a part of the German State of Rhineland Palatinate. In Napoleon's time it was a part of France.)

Foreword by Ernst Christmann

I never personally knew my great-grandfather on my mother's side, Johann Adam Ihrig; therefore, so much the better that I did his son, my grandfather, Jakob Ihrig. He did for me not just merely what all good grandfathers do for their grandchildren, and for two things I stand in his special debt: for one thing he introduced me to the basics of playing the violin, and for another he provided me even in my school days with an inexhaustible supply of reading material. Not once did he need to buy this, because it was his, and that through a certain merit of his own. In particular he had put together with his own hands supplements from newspapers - with narratives and novels, travelogues, historical and natural-science essays - and arranged them into extensive volumes. As a young boy I delved deep into these treasures; only later did I begin to reflect on this and feel astonishment. This grandfather was different in many ways from the others in the village.

It has to be stressed about this simple village turner and carpenter that he - in little Kaulbach (on the Lauter that flows from Kaiserslautern) with not yet 300 inhabitants - already at that time subscribed to a newspaper. For at that time very few in the village did that. However, he was never satisfied with just the district gazette. No, besides that he regularly subscribed to an important Berlin newspaper, and in addition to that a periodical, e.g. the *Gartenlaube* (Garden Retreat), which moreover he always exchanged for the periodical subscribed to by the district teacher. And that was what I later began to reflect on, and what amazed me about him. How did he arrive at this point that he wanted to see political events, not merely from the provincial worm's eye view, but from a nation-wide and world-wide view? What stirred this urge for education?

At first I believed I would find the answer when he told me how as a young handyman he had travelled throughout Germany and as far as Hungary and Upper Italy; but that did not provide me with sufficient an explanation. Others also were moving about widely without acquiring the desires and world-view of my grandfather. Much later, when he had long been resting under the cool turf of the church-hill, his brooding son, my Uncle Karl Ihrig, who was ever thirsting for education and who remained enquiring until old age, handed me my great-grandfather's diary, of which I now speak and which I want now to reveal to you, and which seems to me more likely to render a satisfactory answer.

The author, Johann Adam Ihrig, the teacher's son from Kaulbach, joined the army in 1807 in Landau in his twentieth year as a conscript from the left bank of the Rhine, at that time under France's wing; and so began an extremely eventful part of his life. The notes of his military campaigns through Europe, which he wrote down later, are living evidence of how Palatine men were tossed around in the French war service. Army expeditions led him as far as

East Prussia and back through Germany and France to Spain. From there he again went north, where in due course Ihrig's unit came directly to experience the sad retreat of the Grand Army. The fate of this simple teacher's son from Kaulbach serves as an example of the fate of many Germans born on the left bank of the Rhine. They had to fight for Napoleon on the battlefields of Europe. What Ihrig lived through was experienced by many of his countrymen. In Napoleon's time more than six thousand were pressed into the French war service in the Palatinate alone, and many of them never returned.

While on these military expeditions Johann Adam Ihrig kept his eyes open, and saw and experienced much of the world. But even far away, he did not forget his homeland, and in moving simple words he expresses his love for his home district, that he might finally be allowed to see it again. Ihrig did not join the French army voluntarily. Like so many others, who like he were stuck into a French uniform, he obeyed only under exceptional compulsion, which is made clear by the fact that he later once deserted. After he learned that escape was senseless, he did his duty. But five years of campaigning under the French flag, the promotion from private to sergeant, and indeed the admiration which he once shared with many others for the demonic battle director, Napoleon, could not prevent the realisation coming to him suddenly in 1814 in the whirl of German events, that his true fatherland was not France, nor the little homeland on the left bank of the Rhine, but Germany. In the eventful years 1807-1814 the vision must have grown in Johann Adam Ihrig of a great coming together, especially when, with his unfortunate comrades, he had to find his way from Danzig right across Germany home to Kaulbach. Still wearing a French uniform, though a German like the people through whose territory he came, he was treated at first spitefully as an enemy, but later with affection as a German brother. And the vision for a great national cohesion, and the need for a corresponding enlightenment, which he could pass onto his children, also motivated him to write his diary. That seems to me to be the real explanation for that which I - admittedly only in later years - came to admire in his son, my grandfather.

I, Johann Adam Ihrig, was born in Kaulbach on 15th March, 1787 and on 5th February, 1807 joined the 6th Foot Rifles Regiment at the depot in Landau, on 6th I received a uniform and weapons, on 7th I had to drill, and already on 8th we had to leave for the Regiment in Old Prussia.

[We finally arrived in] Saalfeld, where we passed in review before Napoleon. There I saw him for the first time, from there to Mohrungen, where everything had been burnt, from there to Libstadt and Guttstadt, where we found our Regiment in the barracks one hour from Guttstadt. We were with the Regiment for 8 days, there the Russians attacked us on the morning of 7th June, we had to retreat for 2 days to Terpen. There our great Emperor Napoleon came to our help, we drove the Russians in front of us, until on 13th June in Friedland we met the whole Russian and Prussian army. Then on the morning of 14th June at 2 o'clock three cannon shots were heard, then we were attacked on all sides, in one hour we went up along the whole line, of 6 hours length (about 30km) of cannons, one could no longer hear the small weapons fire for the cannons, for there were 600,000 men with more than 2000 cannons pitched against one another. At 7 o'clock the battle was at its heaviest, neither side was willing to give way, batteries were stormed and retaken, our division took a battery with 45 cannons, where between 7 and 8 o'clock I was wounded, and I withdrew to a hill, where I could observe everything. The battle lasted until 11 o'clock, neither side was willing to give way, our cavalry up to now had done nothing, and still held back from the line, suddenly Napoleon called on them and said something to them, which I could not hear, then Murat, the brave one, attacked with 12 regiments of volunteers, 46 regiments of dragoons, mounted rifles and hussars, and in one hour the battle was won, more than 40,000 dead remained on the battlefield from both sides. The Russians and Prussians lost 30,000 captured and 140 cannons, our army pursued them as far as the Memel, I returned to Frankfurt am Oder into hospital; but I heard that peace had already been concluded in Driesen on the Netze, I was in hospital for two months.

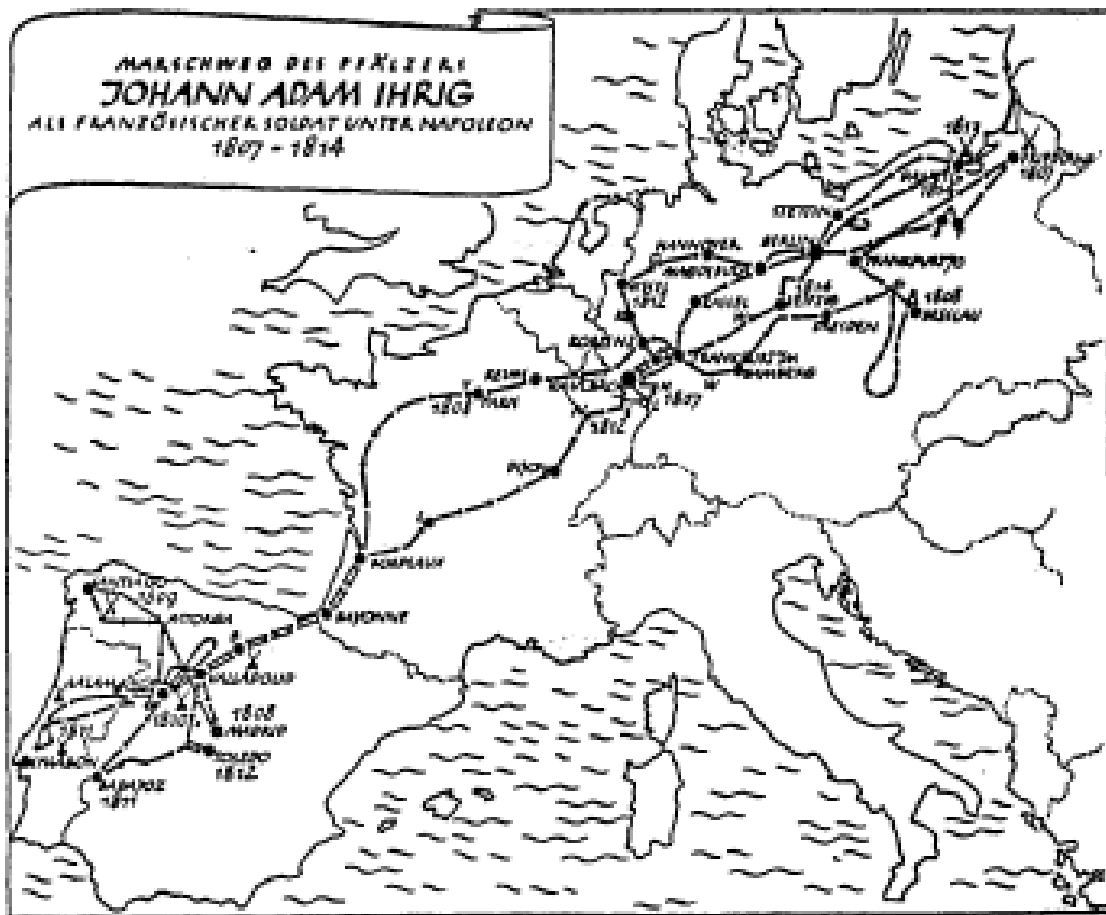
We arrived at the permanent quarters in Brockau (near Breslau) near the Leubus monastery, where we remained from September, 1807 until May. 1808. from there we came to Trachenbera on

the Polish border, from there we went to Glogau into camp, there I allowed myself to be led astray by two of my comrades, and deserted to Bohemia, but voluntarily went back to the Regiment. I warn all my children, if they should join the military, just don't desert, for a deserter is the most pitiful man on earth. When I returned to the Regiment I had to do 15 days imprisonment as a punishment, and had our army not been called urgently to Spain, I would perhaps have been shot.

In Luxembourg we transferred to a village where no German or French was spoken (in fact a German dialect was spoken, but not understood by Ihrig), there I had to teach the first farmer through blows what potatoes are called, he could not understand until he was put properly through the mill, then he understood. From there we went to Montmedy, Longwy as far as Reims in Champagne, where the town gave us a lunch for two regiments 5000 men strong in an avenue under tents, each man was given fully three pints of wine, ham, roast goose and calf meat. From Reims we went to Paris where we again were given a lunch in the Tivoli Gardens, as in Reims, but at night we had to sleep in the barracks on sacks of straw, the next day we passed in review in the Elysee fields in a terrible rain.

On 8th November we crossed the border into Spain passed the Bidassoa. On through Durdissilas, Mondragon, where three farmers hung in a cherry tree, then to Vitoria, Miranda, Pancorbo, and Burgos, where the 2nd Corps had a battle with the Spaniards, and totally defeated them, we arrived at night, and the battle was already over, from there we went to Tudela, where we fought for 2 days.

TO BE CONTINUED....



BOBBY LIMB was standing in the wings about to make his debut before a capacity audience at the London Palladium, with Harry Secombe standing nearby. As the compere announced the young saxophonist from Oz and Bobby took his first step out on to the stage, Secombe hissed: "Pssst — your fly is undone."



THE GOLDEN YEARS OF RADIO — SADLY, HAPPILY



Three incidents occurred recently, all within the space of a few weeks, that involved personalities from those wonderful Colgate-Palmolive broadcasts that brightened our lives during those dark days of World War II — **CALLING THE STARS, YOUTH SHOW, PROTEX SHOW, STAR PARADE** --and later the **CASHMERE BOUQUET SHOW, COLGATE CAVALCADE, DULUX SHOW**

- The first incident was the sad passing on 12 March of **PATTI CROCKER** who, only about three years ago, published a delightful autobiographical book of reminiscences **RADIO DAYS** — by far the best of its kind that I have ever read.

I first set eyes on the then 11 year old Patricia (Patti) Crocker, in the early 40s, on stage at Sydney's Trocadero ballroom where they were recording the **YOUTH SHOW**. Patti had to stand on a stool to reach the microphone. She had been snapped up by Colgate-Palmolive after winning the Entertainer part of the City of Sydney Eisteddfod against all-comers, adults included.

The **YOUTH SHOW** featured lots of talented young actors, singers, musicians, comics — all under 21 — and included names like Joy Nichols, Robin Ordell, Margo Lee, Colin Croft, Bettie Dickson, Bill Kerr, Peggy McDonald, Lloyd Berrell, Pauline Garrick, Reg Johnstone, Gloria Dawn, Michael Pate, Wilma Gregory, Richard Farrell, Doris Cansdale, Graham Wicker

Patti Crocker had a delightful bubbling personality and an impish sense of humour which stayed with her through a long and successful career in radio, featuring in such evergreens as **BLUE HILLS** and **DAD AND DAVE** together with countless plays, documentaries, etc. Patti (Mrs David Davies) lived at Leura in the Blue Mountains for many years and was seen on television from time to time. She played an unsympathetic role in **NUMBER 96** and, as she once put it: "I had to be always whingeing about something or other."

- The second incident — not unexpected — was the passing of **HAL LASHWOOD** on 27 March after a long fight against cancer. A Newcastle boy, who started his career as a dancer with J C Williamsons, Lasho was a life-long friend and sometime showbiz partner of the great Roy Rene (MO) — mostly in radio but occasionally on the stage. Their radio comedies were legend — **PHILLIP & AUBREY, McCACKIE MANSIONS**, etc and their **BARMAID AND THE BUTCHER, VILLAGE BLACKSMITH** and **THE JOCKEY** sketches are mostly as fresh and funny today as they were 40 years ago.

When the Colgate-Palmolive Radio Unit was formed in the early 40s Lasho was to join Jack Davey, Harry Griffiths, Dick Bentley, Kitty Bluett, the Lester Sisters, Willie Fennell, Strella Wilson, Peter Dawson, Gladys Moncrieff, -Harold Williams, Ada & Elsie, George Blackshaw, Dinah Shearing, Alan Coad, Laurie Brooks and a host of others who helped make radio a major entertainment medium in Australia. When **THE STAR PARADE** was re-vamped and re-named

CALLING THE STARS it was Hal Lashwood's silken voice we heard each week when he announced: "The Palmolive Hour, Calling the Stars." Lasho featured in countless productions all through radio's golden years but the best-remembered would have to be **McCACKIE MANSIONS** (more about this later). This was the only radio show to have a drastib effect on theatre attendances — people just did not go to the movies on McCackie Mansions night. (This was years before the advent of the Idiot Box.)

During the early years of television — when musical productions were still viable — Hal Lashwood's **BLACK & TAN MINSTRELS** (produced and compered by Hal for the ABC) featured polished performers like Neil Williams, Peggy Mortimer,

cont'd

Cliff O'Keefe, Helen Lorain, Freddie Webber, Dave Wheeler, Jack Allen. Lasho's MINSTRELS was a happy show — and good enough for the ABC to put out an LP which sold very well on an extremely competitive market.

Hal Lashwood was a Commissioner with the ABC from 1973 to 1976. He received the Order of Australia for services to entertainment in 1982. Towards the end of his radio years Lasho was elected an Alderman on Waverley Council — and was Deputy Mayor for part of that time. He was instrumental in having many improvements carried out, particularly in the Bondi area where he lived for many years.

Present of Actors Equity for 25 years — until a heart attack forced him to give up the position. Always held in the highest esteem by Equity, HAL LASHWOOD's passing was marked by a special memorial service at the Sydney Opera House on April 28 last.

- The third incident — this time a happy one — concerned a personality who has become a part of the Australian vernacular: HARRY- 'Cop-this' GRIFFITHS who was crowned 'King Echidna' for 1992 at the St George Motor Boat Club. The ECHIDNAS — Australian Order of Comedians — raise money for charities.

Born into a musical family who were always mixed up in showbiz, Harry made his debut, at the age of five, holding Fred Bluett's hand in a comic sketch at Brisbane's Rex Theatre. He was still at school when his father sent one of his scripts to Ron Beck, Production Director of the Colgate Palmolive Radio Unit. Beck was impressed and arranged to engage Harry Griffiths as soon as he finished his schooling.

Harry recalled that it was like a dream come true — to leave school and step straight into the wonderful world of radio entertainment ... and as assistant to radio's top personality, JACK DAVEY, into the bargain. While the Colgate-Palmolive shows were being produced at the Trocadero, Abe Romain's orchestra provided the musical backing — and Harry Griffiths Snr was playing trombone. Harry Griffiths Jnr began playing small parts in the shows and Roy Rene (MO) took to referring to father and son as 'Old 'Arry' and 'Young 'Arry'. Then Dick Bentley started writing parts into his comic sketches for YOUNG HARRY.

When Dick Bentley left CALLING THE STARS to go overseas, a twelve-minute gap had to be filled — and so was born one of the most successful series ever produced on radio. Written initially as a six-weeks filler the show ran for nearly three years. and was called McCACKIE MANSIONS. It invariably opened with Harry Griffiths calling: "Hey dad, where are you, dad?" — to which Roy Rene (MO) would make his entrance with the reply: "Here I am, young 'Arry." After a short exchange of banter Harry would make some disparaging remark to which MO would have the final say with the admonishment, "Arry, cop this." An electrifying WHACK would ring out. It was actually MO tapping Harry with a slap-stick -- but to the listening audience it sounded like Young Harry had just been knocked into infinity with an open-handed haymaker.

Then followed a succession of odd-ball characters coming on to the scene to ostensibly annoy Mo McCackie -- his obnoxious brother-in-law 'Orrible 'Ernie (Jack Burgess), the detested neighbour 'Mr Lasho' (Hal Lashwood) and some-times one of the most popular characters of all, 'Spencer the Garbageman' (Harry Avondale). Harry Griffiths is the only member of that beaut cast who is, fortunately, still with us.

One of the relatively few radio stars to make the transition into television Harry Griffiths became a highly successful Producer in that medium. Since his official retirement in 1987 Young 'Arry makes the occasional appearance on The Box — sometimes in Commercials, sometimes in shows like A COUNTRY PRACTICE in a cameo role. You just can't keep a good man down.

— Will Newton

The Men Who Sailed with Tasman
by
Edward Duyker

This year marks the 350th anniversary of Abel Janszoon Tasman's momentous voyage which ushered Tasmania, New Zealand, Fiji and Tonga into the European imagination. In this series of articles we survey the lives of some of the men who sailed into Australian waters long before James Cook.

Gilsemans, Isaac (fl. 1634-1646) was a native of Rotterdam. He appears to have gone to the East Indies as a corporal in 1634. In 1639 he signed the chart of Arent Diercksz which plotted the course of the expedition of Mathijs Hendriksz Quast and Abel Tasman which sought to locate two islands said by the Spanish to abound in silver and lie east of Japan. No such sources of silver were found, but the Bonin islands (Ogasawara Gunto group) were discovered. Gilsemans does not appear to have been part of this expedition which returned to Batavia from Formosa on 19 February 1640. In August 1640, however, he sailed with Tasman and a flotilla of four trading vessels to the Dutch settlement of Hirado in Japan. Gilsemans was in charge of the trade goods taken on the expedition, but he probably also drafted coastal illustrations on the way. Until the Dutch settlement was removed to Dejima, he managed the foundry in Hirado which manufactured mortars for sale to the Japanese. In July 1641, he is known to have surveyed the harbour of Nagasaki. It was in Japan he met Franchoijs Jacobszoon Visscher and probably began discussions with Tasman about a bold voyage into unknown southern waters. In May 1642, Gilsemans was promoted to supercargo by the United East India Company and sailed with Tasman's expedition to the Southland on the 200 ton flute *Zeehaen* under Visscher's command. He arrived in Mauritius on 5 September 1642 and, according to Tasman's journal, assisted Visscher in "a survey of the coast" made on 25 September. This was presumably in the vicinity of Grand Port. The *Zeehaen* departed Mauritius on 8 October 1642 with the *Heemskerck* and went on to discover Van Diemen's Land (now Tasmania), New Zealand, Tonga and Fiji. Gilsemans' map of Tasmania, held by the Österreichische Nationalbibliothek in Vienna, is the oldest original in existence. In 1644 he sailed with Dirck Cornelius Haen on the *Zee-meeuw* as part of Tasman's follow-up expedition which failed to determine whether New Guinea and New Holland were separate land masses, but did improve cartographic knowledge of the coasts of Cape York and Arnhem Land. Nothing is known of Gilsemans' career after this date.

He probably died about 1646, since his widow remarried in 1647.

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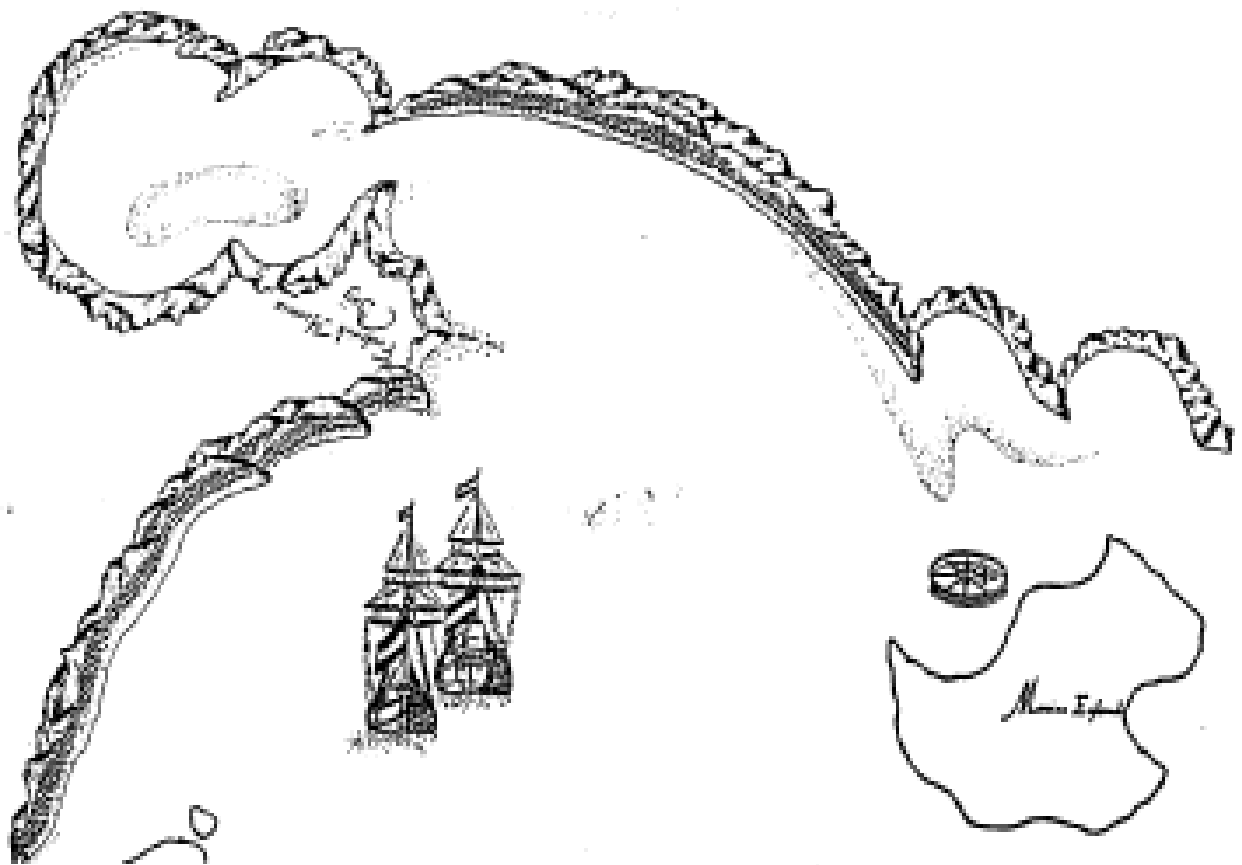


Chart of Frederick Hendrik Bay (now Marion Bay) and Maria Island from the Algemeen Rijksarchief copy of Tasman's journal.

From a facsimile published in J E Heeres' *ABEL TASMAN'S JOURNAL*

(Frederick Muller & Co Amsterdam 1898)

TO BE CONTINUED ...

REV FATHER T.V ("TOMMY") DUNLEA

Thomas Vincent Dunlea was born in Roran, Tipperary, Eire in 1894. He was ordained a priest at Wexford in 1920.

Father Dunlea was popular with all people, particularly the young folk and was keen to have some of them sing for him after church ceremonies had concluded.

He accompanied the young students to the playground and enquired after their best athlete. To this lad he gave a handicap of one quarter the length of the playground. The remainder were lined up at the half-way mark and starting from scratch Father raced everyone to the end of the playground.

These facets were indicative of the youthful vigour of the priest who in a few years became responsible for the Parish of Sutherland when it separated from the large Sutherland-Cronulla parish. In 1934 he became Parish Priest of the new area. His parish extended from Sylvania to Menai and from Oyster Bay to Waterfall - all in all a huge area with scattered communities to be administered by this energetic priest.

Soon he was to be a familiar figure astride his horse accompanied by his Irish setters as he made his way around the district. With flowing jet black hair and a cheery smile for everyone Father won the hearts of all in this western half of the Shire of Sutherland.

He was without the comforts of a presbytery and no doubt found the horse a practical means of transport in the district which boasted few roads and had little in the way of transport. Nor was the horse always available when Father wanted to use it and the author well remembers assisting in its re-capture after one of its many escapes.

It is history now that repeatedly he would return from a day's visitation of the poor without his shoes or shirt, having given them away.

In due course the horse was replaced by Father's famous "Yellow Terror" roadster and, as one of his altar boys, the author also vividly recalls riding in the open rear seat of it on the way to the rusty iron humpies which were what was Engadine in those days.

The years were not kind and Sutherland was particularly affected by the Great Depression, the undeveloped nature of the area with its inadequate sewerage and drainage systems and generally poor standard of housing added to the poverty and the onset of diseases such as diphtheria, scarlet fever, polio etc., for which there were no vaccinations in those days.

People were moved from such places as Happy Valley at La Perouse and placed on land at Engadine. The land was poor and the folk had not the implements to work it; neither did they have material for homes nor the means to obtain it. Soup kitchens were not uncommon and many of the welfare payments of today were unknown in those days.

Father Dunlea understood the people's plight for he had a great love for the poor and the unfortunate, as well as a kind regard for youth. So it was little wonder that when a nearby unoccupied house became the presbytery he sheltered an old man, an orphan and several lads who had been discarded by their parents.

Under his paternal benevolence the little community grew until its numbers became too many for the presbytery and the need for an institution to care for the disadvantaged and the neglected became evident.

In 1939, accepting an offer of another unoccupied house, Father obtained the services of a matron and established his first institution in the heart of residential Sutherland. This first building was situated on the corner of Flora and Glencoe Streets, where the Sutherland Police Station now stands. This project was inspired by Father Flanagan's Boys' Town of America, the story of whose inhabitants was featured in the film of that name.

Guided only by his burning desire to be of assistance to the underprivileged but without funds, a regular patronage, mentors for his charges and any form of administrative backing, the project was soon floundering and in real danger of complete collapse.

About 1940 the general condition of the property became the subject of complaints and the Council threatened to close the house unless drainage was improved and the number of inmates reduced.

Far from deterring him; this threat spurred the great fighting spirit of Thomas Vincent Dunlea who led his twenty-one inmates in a protest march from the Home to a clearing in National Park near Loftus. Here the project continued under canvas. Press publicity of the protest found many benefactors and the general reaction assured Father Dunlea that the public was behind him in his efforts.

From subscriptions collected at a public meeting he was able to purchase a suitable area of land at Engadine, which was mostly bush at that time, to commence Boys' Town, the name preferred by him.

The scheme, which was non-sectarian, was soon set in motion and an energetic committee was formed to support Father's efforts. George Nathan, a leading bookmaker, became the chief fundraiser and was soon able to provide the necessary funds to finance the Home. Regular trotting events were but one means of raising money.

Adopting Father's Maxim - "There is no such thing as a bad boy" - the Home accepted neglected children, probationers, truants and mischievous and unsettled lads with the object of turning each one into a decent citizen.

Soon the Township took shape with an administrative block, dormitories, shower and toilet blocks, septic system, classrooms, kitchen, dining rooms, a combined gymnasium-theatre-chapel, roadways, drainage, lawns, gardens, sporting arenas and trotting track.

On 4th May 1941 with forty boys in residence the foundation stone of Boys' Town was laid by the Premier of New South Wales, the Honourable Mr A. Mair, M.L.A. indicating the Government's interest in this national project.

Trades and Industries rallied to the cause and soon a brick bakery and shop were completed. This modern building contained tiered desks for the students to observe practical operations and take notes. Magnificent as was this wonderful gift, the Master Bakers were not satisfied and proceeded to give weekly enough flour to provide bread for all inmates and enable pastry cook teaching to be carried out.

Alongside the bakery was erected a brick butchery similarly equipped to assist trainees and complete with ample refrigeration. Members of the meat and allied trades built and equipped a ten-bed brick hospital complete with operating theatre, X-ray equipment and dental surgery as a memorial to their colleagues, sons and daughters who sacrificed their lives in World War II.

The hospital provided accommodation for new inmates to be segregated and checked for contagious diseases before mingling with the other boys. Also, inmates contracting diseases would be promptly isolated. A volunteer dentist operated the surgery one day a week.

The Engineering Trades built a workshop and donated machinery to train lads. Fruit trees were provided and a large orchard began. Poultry farmers provided equipment and stock to teach lads interested in egg production.

Other trades taught at the Town were carpentry, woodwork, boot-making and gardening.

During 1942-1943 Father Dunlea was fortunate to secure the services of the De La Salle Brothers to assist him to school, train and supervise his charges. Under their guidance Catholics were instructed in their faith, and boys of other denominations were detailed to attend services of the Church of their choice. The Brothers taught classes, conducted physical education squads, supervised sporting and recreational activities and generally filled the place of the parent in the life of the child.

The population of the Township quickly grew to one hundred and fifty and the scheme prospered, until 1951 when failing health forced Father Dunlea to relinquish his task. In the re-arrangement that followed the small band of De La Salle Brothers returned to their schools and the properties and responsibilities of Boys' Town were handed to the Salesian Fathers.

Subsequent activity by the Salesian Fathers has seen the erection of modern buildings including a proper chapel, kitchen, dormitories, swimming pool and dining room. The latest building, the dining room, was opened by His Excellency, Lieutenant-General Sir Eric Woodward, K.C.M.G., K.C.V.O., C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., the then Governor of New South Wales, again indicating the continued interest of the Government in this great work of charity.

For the errant lad there is the opportunity to rehabilitate himself, obtain a trade and become a decent citizen through the

facilities of this great Home - the gates of which proclaim:

"Welcome to Father Dunlea's
Boys' Town"

In his latter years Father Dunlea dedicated himself to the furtherance of the aims and objects of Alcoholics Anonymous, regularly addressing large public meetings far and wide.

For his outstanding service to the community. throughout his -lifetime, Father Dunlea was honoured by Her Majesty, Queen Elizabeth, when she awarded him the Order of the British Empire.

Father Dunlea died on 22nd August 1970 and is now buried at his beloved Boys' Town, a fitting tribute to the everlasting memory of a great man - one of the Shire's and Australia's greatest.

The author acknowledges the assistance of Jack Kavanagh of Engadine in the compiling of this brief history.

- Andrew Hanley

ADDENDA TO ANNUAL REPORT

MUSEUM

The voluntary attendance of members of the public continues to be low. Excluding Heritage Week, the number of adults was 24 and children 6, according to the record book. During Heritage Week when events in the School of Arts and the Free Bus provided a passing crowd, approximately 100 adults and 400 children visited the museum.

Donations at the door are recorded in the Treasurer's Report. A steady flow of exhibitable items continues to flow into the museum despite the general lack of interest. Recent acquisitions include a full size chaffcutter and an organ from the Thomas Holt estate donated by Sylvania Uniting Church.

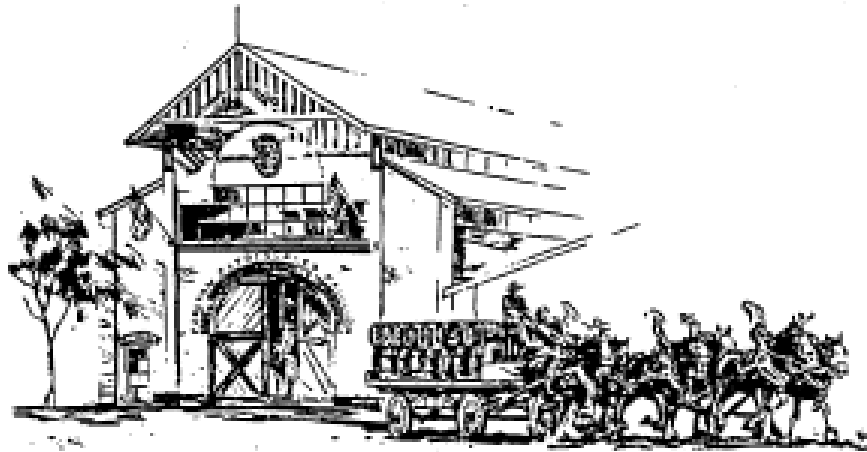
PUBLICITY

Publicity in the "Leader" "What's On" has been less than satisfactory. Notes have been heavily edited even when abbreviated. Several months early in 1991 were completely missed. Enquiry by telephone revealed that notice had increased from 1½ weeks to 3 weeks. Better results are now being obtained.

The Society's Research Officer has arranged publicity in the CAN magazine and the President has arranged publicity in the Information Service Magazine "Community Contact".

Harold Ivers
January 1992

While all the kerfuffle was going on in State Parliament about the pool fencing legislation controversy the leader of the Opposition was quite often found to be VACILLATING — the filthy beast.



THE CARLTON CLYLESDALE PAVILION AT SYDNEY SHOWGROUND

By courtesy of Carlton & United Breweries (NSW) Pty Ltd

BREWING IN NEW SOUTH WALES - PART III

(Stewart Roberts Collection)

Governor Hunter's recall was, without doubt, due mainly to his failure to convince the Home Authorities that he was both able and willing to suppress the traffic in spirits which had developed to such an amazing extent among the Colony's military and civil officers. The Duke of Portland had not left him to guess at the Government's wishes in the matter. His instructions to Hunter were blunt:-

"With respect to the sale of spirits, it is certainly in your power as well as it is your-duty to prohibit by the most positive orders, all officers of Government, civil or military, from selling any spirituous liquor".

But Hunter was not of the metal to take a determined stand on this authority. He dallied and this inability to act strongly and decisively may have brought forth Portland's later comment:-

"....but should your tenderness for the profession have so far prevailed as to have induced you to suspend investigation I desire that no further time be lost and that you will immediately proceed to institute an enquiry."

Phillip Gidley King, who on April 16 1800, handed to Hunter the letter deposing and recalling the latter, was a man of far -different calibre to his predecessor. King was a much younger and stronger man than Hunter, and entirely different temperamentally. Where Hunter was conciliatory and diffident, King was definite and aggressive, and while the former would follow the counsel of friends and sycophants, his successor would endure no interference, but would pursue his own course regardless of the opposition or enmity either of subordinates or civil vested interests.

Doubtless the Government gave due consideration to these qualities when selecting him for the difficult work that lay ahead of the next Governor of New South Wales. Further, it is safe to assume that before being sent out he was well primed by the Whitehall people regarding the policy and aims they desired carried out in the Colony.

Quite apart from any official instructions, however, King had his own ideas about orderly and desirable government and, just as important, the determination to see them in operation.

The new Governor, when he took over, found himself facing opposition that had grown, if anything, stronger by its successful defence against Hunter's ineffectual methods. The position did not cause King to show any signs of disquiet. Shortly after he assumed control, he took immediate and drastic steps to suppress the liquor trading operations which had done so much to bring about Hunter's downfall.

On September 8, 1800 he fired his first shot against the officer-traders. It took the form of a letter to Lieutenant-Colonel Paterson:-

"Lieutenant-Governor King to
Lieutenant-Colonel Paterson

Sydney, 8th September, 1800

Sir,

I have to request you will convene a meeting of the officers, civil and military, in this colony, and communicate to them the following article of His Majesty's Instructions, which a due regard to the character of an officer prevents me from making public; but, at the same time, it is to be understood as a public order, viz:

"And whereas it has been-humbly represented to His Majesty that the greatest evils have arisen from the unrestrained importation of spirituous liquors into this territory, as well as at Norfolk Island, from vessels touching there, and that several officers have entered into the most unwarrantable traffic with settlers and convicts for the sale thereof, whereby they have been induced to barter away their breeding stock, as well as mortgaging their growing crops, for the said spirits, to their particular detriment and consequent misery of their families, as well as the injury occasioned thereby to His Majesty's service and to the public interest at large in these colonies; you are therefore, strictly commanded to order and direct that no spirits be landed from any vessel coming to Port Jackson or Norfolk Island without your consent for the specific quantity to be landed being previously obtained for that purpose., by a written permit; and in case you should judge it necessary to allow of that indulgence to the officers and deserving settlers for their domestic purposes alone, you are to take care that this indulgence be so regulated by you as to preclude the possibility of its becoming an object of traffic, which orders you are to communicate to all captains and masters of ships immediately after their arrival, and to prohibit, by most effectual means, any officer from disgracing His Majesty's service in future by entering into any traffic whereby that respect due to his Majesty's commission may be called in question, and you, as well as all officers in His Majesty's service under your command, are to take the most effectual means that this article of the Royal Instructions be strictly complied with under pain of His Majesty's highest displeasure; and I have it in command that, if in future this part of His Majesty's Instructions is not strictly adhered to,

that the officer be brought to a general court-martial, and such other notice thereof, as the offense may deserve.

And I have it further in command to signify that ten pipes of port wine will be sent out annually for the use of the officers, civil and military, to be divided among them as the Governor may judge proper, at such an advance on the prime cost as will cover freight and wastage.

I have to request your informing me of your having made these communications to the officers, civil and military.

I have, etc.

Phillip Gidley King "

This letter has been quoted in full for two reasons. First, because it illustrates so well the uncompromising firmness of King's attitude and second, because it contains the ripest jest that ever has been perpetrated by a legitimately unscrupulous king's representative upon a group of anti-social monopolists whose main idea was to make money, and to make it quickly, irrespective of social rights or wrongs.

The frequent references, in this communication to Paterson, to "His Majesty's Instructions", "His Majesty" and "Royal Instructions" were so much bluff. When King arrived in the Colony, he had neither an Official Commission nor any Letters of Instruction. In fact, apart from the Duke of Portland's letter to Governor Hunter ordering him to hand over the Government of the Colony to King, the latter possessed no written official authority to support any executive or administrative act he might decide to inaugurate or carry on. Letters of Instruction were non-existent.

Far from hampering King, this appeared to give him greater play. He adopted the unconventional, but very effective device of framing his own Royal Instructions, and did it sufficiently convincingly to elicit, in this case, the following reply from Paterson:-

"Lieutenant-Colonel Paterson to
Lieutenant-Governor King

Sydney, 12th September, 1800 Sir

In answer to yours of the 8th inst., requesting me "to convene a meeting of the officers, civil and military, in this colony, and communicate to them the following article of His Majesty's Instructions, which a due regard to the character of an officer prevents me from making public: but, at the same time, it is to be understood as a Public Order."

Your request I have complied with, and have also communicated - your letter of the 8th inst. in the same manner; and I have to add that all the officers consider that communication as a general Order from the time of your taking command.

I have, etc.

Wm. Paterson

How King must have chuckled when he received this letter with its solemn quoting of "His Majesty's Instructions". This bold assumption on his part of the Royal prerogative was not an isolated case; he repeated the trick on other occasions; when-ever, indeed, he felt that a little more authority than that of a mere Lieutenant Governor was called for.

He could hardly have been unaware that, in pursuing this unorthodox course, he was playing with fire. He must have known that should his spirit-trading victims discover the hoax, he would never be forgiven and that his enemies would use such a discovery to his serious disadvantage. If the thought did occur to him, as it must have, he dismissed it.

After this long lapse of time, it is difficult for those who may not have gone through the records of that era to realise the strength of the opposition with which King was faced. That, he himself did not underestimate, it is shown by a dispatch dated September 28, 1800 to the Under-Secretary, London. This contains the following passage:-

"I am persuaded that there is not an officer in this Corps (the New South Wales Corps) or Colony, except Governor Hunter and Colonel Paterson, who has not been guilty of similar transactions (selling spirits) by which the greater part have made sufficient fortune to be indifferent to what happens to them."

A fairly numerous band to combat!

Further, these officer-traders were not the ingenuous, simple souls that romantic fiction would have us believe all soldiers to be - outside, of course, their profession. Even in such early days as those they numbered in their ranks some few gentlemen of a distinctly commercial turn of mind who would have been worthy of a place in the personnel of the greatest modern "trusts". The following lengthy document will illustrate fully how far advanced were their methods and, at the same time, the difficulty of King's task.

It had been signed, on June 18, 1798, by the entire staff of the military officers of the Colony.



- It's no wonder the Poms are crooked on us — they have long-since realised what a colossal blunder they made in 1788. They should have come here them-selves and left the convicts back in England.

GEORGE HEAVENS LOOKS BACK...

RE-ENACTMENT OF THE LANDING OF CAPTAIN COOK

(The S.C.A.M. - 27 October, 1951)

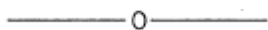
As part of the Shire of Sutherland's contribution to the Jubilee Celebrations it has been decided to hold a re-enactment of Captain Cook's landing at Kurnell.

The re-enactment will take place at 3 p.m. on Saturday, 27th October, which is the 223rd anniversary of Cook's birthday. In addition to the ceremony mentioned above there will be the annual wreath laying ceremony on the monument at Kurnell. His Honour, Mr. Justice Ferguson, B.A., LL.B., will dedicate Marton Park, named after Captain Cook's birthplace in England.

The parts of Captain Cook and his party will be played by members of the Cronulla School of Arts Dramatic Society and members of Cronulla and North Cronulla Surf Life Saving Clubs are taking the parts of aborigines. Before the afternoon programme begins, juvenile sports and carnival attractions have been arranged.

During the afternoon, weather permitting, several well-known motor yacht clubs will hold speedboat and motor cruiser races off Kurnell.

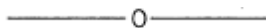
The road from Cronulla to Kurnell which has been brought into a useable state, will be open for traffic. In order to avoid congestion the police department have decreed that no traffic will be allowed to leave for Kurnell after 3 p.m., and return traffic to Cronulla will not be allowed before 4 p.m. All proceeds from the day's activities will be in aid of the Sutherland Shire Hospital and Ambulance.



EVIE "ANNIE GET YOUR GUN" HAYES IN HOT WATER

(Sydney - 17 July, 1939)

Evie Hayes got into hot water the other day over a bad two shilling piece. It was her only coin as she had left her purse at home and had had to borrow her taxi fare to Cinesound. Handing it to the driver she was most indignant when he said: "This is no good." Never having heard of the "spurious florin" and thinking the man was a bandit, who was demanding a tip, Evie replied: "Well, it's all you're going to get from me." "Oh, is that so?" said the taxi driver threateningly. Just when it was looking as though gaol might be the next port of call, a friend came out and rescued her, bought her brummy two shilling piece and handed it back to her as a souvenir.



• YOUR BULLETIN — A PUBLICATION WITH TASTE

If you don't want to read it you can eat it

793.

CRONULLA DIGGERS

(The S.C.A.M. - 10 February, 1934)

RETURNED SAILORS AND SOLDIERS' IMPERIAL LEAGUE OF AUSTRALIA

Quite a few Cronullaites attended the social and dance held at Sutherland on the 1st inst. Notwithstanding the bad weather there were 120 odd present. During the evening a presentation was made to Digger R. Bingham by Cr. T. Boyle on behalf of the citizens, for his long and distinguished service to the Shire, and for his success in attaining the Presidency of the Shire. This sub-branch finds great pleasure in recording the second presentation at the above function. Cr. Boyle made a presentation to Mr. R.B. South (one of our active members) on behalf of the citizens for the valuable work Mr. South did in the ground formation of the Baby Health Centre.

At the general meeting held last Tuesday night Mr. Conquest, of the M.H.C.F., addressed the members on a scheme or hospital insurance.

The social committee reported that a social and dance would be held in the Cronulla Hall on the 22nd of this month, the proceeds in aid of the Sutherland Shire Baby Health Centre.

It was decided at the meeting that the Anzac dinner will be held immediately after the Anzac service.

GOOD COMPANIONS OLD TIME DANCE

at Caringbah Hall

(The S.C.A.M. - 10 February, 1934)

Still in spite of the heat wave the old time dance knocks out a lot of fun. On Monday last a new dance was demonstrated, the "Waltz Superb", a very pretty dance indeed. On Monday, February the 19th, a special night, the "Razzle Dazzle", something out of the ordinary. All those who have attended the Good Companions' big nights know what to expect, but for the benefit of those who do not we ask you not to miss this great night. A good clean night's fun amidst congenial company. One of the features of this night will be a demonstration of two modern old time dances.

Now is your chance to learn. Miss Edna Mann from Sydney will again charm you with her graceful dancing. Don't hesitate, but come and bring your friends, Monday, Feb. 19th.

MIRANDA TALKIES

(The S.C.A.M. - 10 February, 1934)

Jeanette MacDonald's glorious singing should delight patrons of the new Miranda Talkies next Saturday in the Paramount production "Monte Carlo" Jack Buchanan is featured with Miss MacDonald in this gay screen operetta.

The additional feature, "Santa Fe Trail", an action filled outdoor romance featuring Richard Arlen, Eugene Palette and Mitzi Green makes excellent balance to a high quality programme.

OAK ROAD QUARRY

(The S.C.A.M. - 1 September, 1951)

Council has received a complaint regarding explosions of charges at the quarry at the corner of Oak Road and Waratah Street, which it was stated were unduly severe. The writer stated that on the 6th August his wife and child were passing along Oak Road when, without warning, they were showered with stone, following an explosion. That they received no injury was in no way due to care on part of Council's employees or to alacrity on part of Councillors to accede to residents' wishes.

The Deputy Engineer intimated that instructions have been issued for light charges only to be used in this quarry and for proper precautions to be observed before a charge is fired. The Department is at present working on plans to establish a central quarry, and when this is finalised work in Oak Road Quarry will cease.

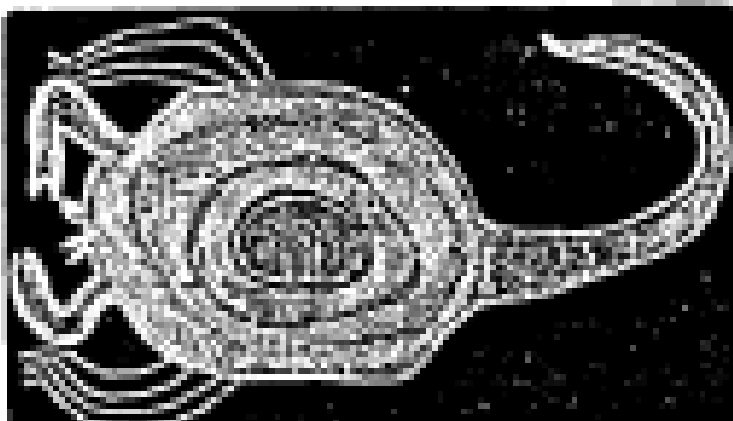
SUTHERLAND-CRONULLA RAILWAY

(The S.C.A.M. - 10 February, 1934)

At the council meeting on Wednesday night Councillor Monro, M.L.A., made reference to the fact that although no recent publicity had been given to the railway proposal, as put before the Minister for Transport at the recent deputation from the Council, he had been doing something in connection with the matter every day since. It had gone so far now that preliminary reports had been made, conferences had taken place, and before long he would be able to announce to the Council the proposals and have same confirmed by reports, and then the Council can consider the matter. He had every hope that it would be built.

Seen since the meeting Councillor Monro expressed his intention of urging the Premier to build the railway in conjunction with his building scheme. That no district offered such immense possibilities in this regard, as it had all been subdivided, people had their deeds, and were only waiting for a more convenient form of transport, and with the advances now to be made up to 85% of the value of the asset, there would be a building boom in the Shire.

* The foregoing selection is from George Heavens' extensive range of memorable newspaper clippings. Ed.



GENUINE ABORIGINAL
ART

(Made in Taiwan)

GOLDEN YEARS OF HOLLYWOOD



GROUCHO MARX was invited to a preview screening of the classic Cecil B de Mille movie SAMSON AND DELILAH. He later told one of the reporters that he didn't expect to be ever invited back to another because he had offended de Mille by saying that the big movie was sure to be a monumental flop.

The great Cecil B had asked, "Why do you think this extravaganza will be a failure?" "It's all out of balance," quipped Groucho, "because Victor Mature has much bigger knockers than Hedy Lamarr."

HERMIONE ('I Remember It Well') GINGOLD was frequently asked, in her later years, if her first husband was still living. Her stock reply was usually: "THAT is a matter of opinion."

ON BING CROSBY'S RADIO SHOW --

"If you think you're a baritone, Crosby, wait until you hear HER." Humphrey Bogart (on Lauren Bacall)

MARLENE DIETRICH, well-known for her anti Nazi sentiments, was doted upon by many of Hollywood's famous personalities. Producer, Joe Pasternak, was one who tried consistently to get Marlene into the cot (so the story goes). Eventually, she seemed to relent and said, "All right, darlink, but not till after Hitler is dead."

Just after the war ended Pasternak telephoned Marlene and said, "Have you heard the news? -- Hitler is dead." To which Marlene replied, "NO, darlink, he is alive and living in Argentina."

It is time to take the bull by the tail and look the situation in the face W C Fields

The two most beautiful things in this world are
Ivor Novello's profile and my mind.
-- Noel Coward

You could write the feelings of love I had for my mother on the head of a pin — and still leave room for the Lord's Prayer
--Hermione Gingold

LAUREL & HARDY IN OPERA --

I was about eight years of age when the LAUREL & HARDY movie version of Auber's comic opera FRA DIAVOLO (The Devil's Brother) was first shown in Oz. The female lead was Thelma Todd, the 'Ice Cream Blonde' (whose suspected murder was never proved). Dennis King played the bandit chief (Diavolo) and his stirring rendition of 'On Yonder Rock Reclining' is still in my memory.

LAUREL & HARDY followed up with Balfe's sentimental opera THE BOHEMIAN GIRL in which the beautiful soprano aria 'I Dreamt That I Dwelt in Marble Halls' was, for me, the big feature of this opera-movie.

From this unlikely beginning I became hooked on opera — and drove everyone bonkers for years — and I can blame it all on LAUREL & HARDY.

-- Will-Newton

NATIVE TRACKS SKIRTED THE SWAMPS

CENTENNIAL PARK WAS ONCE THE LACHLAN SWAMP/S

When the FIRST FLEET dropped anchor in Botany Bay in 1788 it was quickly realised that the area would not support a large settlement. Quite apart from the shortage of fresh water, the soil in the immediate area was not at all suitable for farming and there was very little else to commend it.

Aware that Captain Cook had noted an inlet, that held possibilities, a little further north, Governor Phillip went exploring and discovered, as he put it: "The finest harbour in the world ..." — Port Jackson, of course.

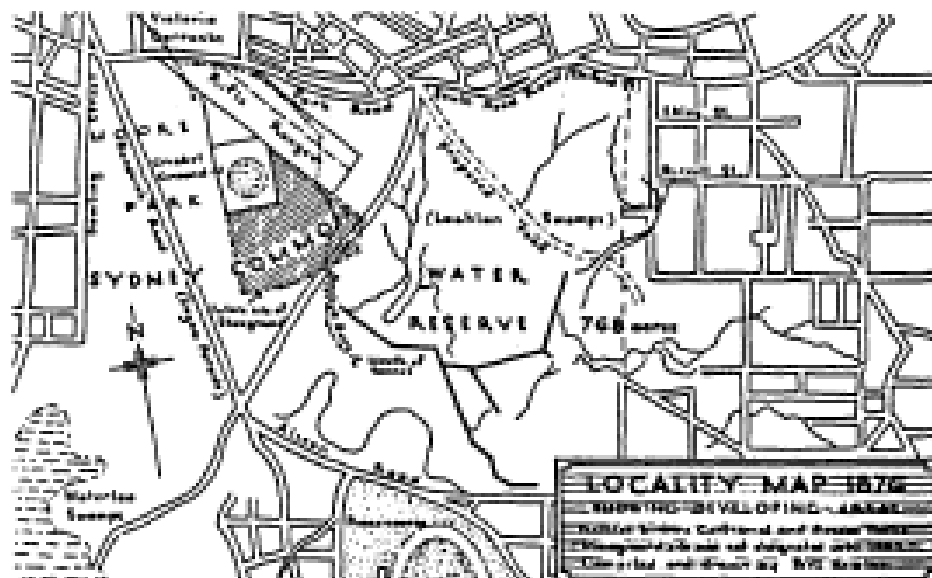
As the First Fleet sailed up to found the colony at Sydney Cove, La Perouse's little expedition was sighted sailing into Botany Bay. Shortly afterwards, Phillip sent a small party under Lt King (later to become Governor King) on a WALK back to Botany Bay — to ascertain what the Frenchmen were up to.

The walk from Farm Cove to Botany Bay entailed skirting sandhills and swamps in the area that was to be known for many years as the Lachlan Swamps — and which has long-since been transformed into our Centennial Park.

It's generally accepted that King's party would have followed the Aborigines' tracks along the high ridges — the Paddington Ridge was subsequently to form part of the South Head Road (now Oxford St). This course would have given them a clear view of the French ships at anchor in the bay. They would, no doubt, have continued along to what is now Bondi Junction, then turned south-east and followed the track along the ridge just above the present Bronte Rd. (Our early maps show "Frenchman's Road" which includes what we call today Bronte, Frenchmans and Perouse Roads.)

The party — keeping the French ships under surveillance most of the time --would have then followed the coastal ridges along to Botany Bay. From the heights in the Randwick area you could look directly at Frenchmans Bay in the north-eastern part of Botany Bay near Bare Island.

Those Aborigine tracks — the one that went to South Head and the one that followed the coastline to La Perouse — were well-established when the first white settlers arrived. Another, which also skirted the Lachlan Swamps, was to become the Randwick Road (now Anzac Parade) and had offshoots that we now know as Alison and Clovelly Roads.



THE LACHLAN SWAMPS were described as a sand sponge carrying water at a depth varying from 43 feet (13 metres) to 109 feet (33 metres) and with a catchment area of about two square miles (about 500-hectares).

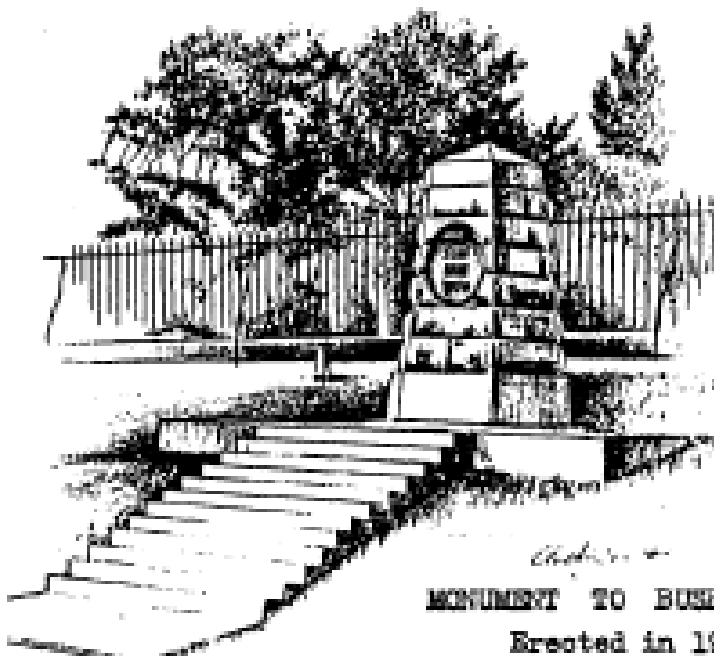
In 1829 Sub-Lt Woore — visiting Sydney in HM Sloop, Zebra — rode out to see the revered place where La Perouse's little expedition had spent six weeks ashore in 1788. He was not able to get across the stream that ran from the swamps down to Botany Bay. Together with visiting Naturalist, Baron Hugel, Woore made frequent excursions to the swamps during 1833-34 to search for aquatic plants. They always took along a length of rope for hauling each other out in the event of getting bogged in the quagmire.

Early in 1835 Woore went into the section of the water tunnel (popularly called 'Busby's Bore' — which extended under the 'first swamp' (now 'Busbys Pond'). Water was then teeming into the tunnel and flowing through to the outlet in Hyde Park. In 1867 (32 years later) Woore found that the water just about stopped flowing and that the aquatic plants had disappeared from the scene entirely. One could now ride quite safely over almost any part of the former morass. Due to the removal of the brushwood, horses and cattle grazing on the land, hot winds, the intense summer sun, etc the surface had dried up and hardened.

THE LACHLAN WATER TUNNEL ('Busby's Bore') was constructed between 1827 and 1837 and supplied Sydney with drinking water for almost 60 years — in fact, right up till the time when the Nepean supply came into being. According to an old Report there was still some work to be completed in 1838 -- about 70 feet (about 21 metres) of open-cut section at the southern end to be finished off. This was no doubt important, because the area was being used as a dumping ground for rubbish. A local cartage contractor was once found guilty of dumping 200 tonnes of nightsoil near the mouth of the tunnel. Mind you, the Magistrate didn't seem to think it was overly important and fined the fellow four shillings and sixpence (450) — Big deal, eh?

John Busby himself never went down into the tunnel during construction, so far as anyone is aware -- the popular theory being that those disgruntled convicts would have made sure that he didn't come out alive. Consequently, the tunnel was not officially explored until 1854. In that year John Warner — NOT Elizabeth Taylor's former husband, but the Superintendent of Water Works — completed a detailed survey and reported to the City Commissioners.

— Will Newton



MONUMENT TO BUSBY'S BORE
Erected in 1908

Original drawing by Austin Platt

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Meetings of the Society are held monthly, on the second Friday, at 8.00pm at the hall of the Anglican Church of St John the Baptist in Belmont St.

VISITORS ARE ALWAYS WELCOME

All correspondence should be addressed to: The Honorary Secretary,
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Garlands Gathered

By Will Newton

Kindness is the golden chain by which society is bound together
-- Johann Wolfgang von Goethe

It is time to be kind; it is kind to be sweet,
To be scattering roses for somebody's feet.
It is time to be sowing; it is time to be growing;
It is time for the flowers of life to be flowing.
— Anon

Cheerfulness is like money well expended in charity
- the more we dispense of it, the greater our possessions.
-- Victor Hugo

So many Gods, so many creeds,
So many paths that wind and wind,
While just the art of being kind
Is all this sad world really needs.
— Ella Wheeler Wilcox

A good heart is like the sun, for it shines bright
and never changes, but keeps its course truly.
— William Shakespeare

No radiant pearl, which crested Future wears,
No gem, that twinkling hangs from Beauty's ears;
Nor the brightest stars, which Night's blue arch adorn,
Nor rising Sun, that gilds the vernal morn;
Shine with such lustre as the tear that flows
Down Virtue's manly cheek for others' woes.
— Erasmus Darwin

Unless you are deliberately kind to every creature,
you will often be cruel to many.
— John Ruskin

If you are going to do a good thing, do it now; if you are
going to do a mean thing, wait till to-morrow.
-- Anon

Sutherland Shire Historical Society Inc.

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