



MIR. GEORGE MUNRO'S WORKS, ALFREDTON, BALLARAT.

J. Hillcock  
10<sup>th</sup> Oct 1950

Surely this section of Bullara's past, is deserving of a better pen than mine. There are other members more qualified to record this very important, and to my mind, fascinating part of Bullara's history. However I will try to do my best in a paper which could easily become a book. Allow me to quote an extract from a short article on the Phoenix Foundry in a Victorian Gov Railways publication, printed in July of this year.

The whole is a remarkable story of colonial industry and many enthusiasts have wished that it all might be adequately told in book form.

A book mark you on one foundry.

Be lenient with me, in my scant tribute of the lot in one paper.

The enormous gold yields undoubtedly made Bullara the greatest provincial city in Australia; but the iron and other industries have made that greatness permanent.

The foundries helped considerably in the meteoric growth of this large and prosperous place, and are still a major factor in its economic stability. They played no small part in aiding it over the transition period when the large alluvial mines had exhausted their golden wealth in the 70's, to when the enterprising industrialists had taken over, and quartz mining had become a paying reality.

Many of the early gold fields were less fortunate in this respect. When the leads were worked out, most of the population of those places built on gold alone, drifted away when the mines closed down, leaving what were once busy and temporarily prosperous centres, mere ghost towns, and in some cases, non-existent.

I remember well, a very hot Sunday afternoon some years ago, when I paid a visit to such a place.

It was once a fair sized place on a very rich gold

only one find left of the many it possessed in the going years, it presents a sad and sorry sight.

Yes Ballarat owes more to its foundries than most of us realize.

I find that many confuse foundries, with engineering, boiler, and iron works, so a brief definition of a foundry may be of interest before proceeding further.

Found is coined from the French word "Fondre" derived from the Latin "Funder", to pour. So a founder would be one who makes castings by pouring molten metal into moulds, and a foundry would be a place where this work is carried out.

Many works combine foundry, machine fitting, and assembly shops as a whole. There I have listed as Engineers and Iron or Brass Foundries or Iron and Brass when they make castings in both metals. In this I hope to have made myself quite clear. A business can not be properly termed a foundry unless it makes its own castings.

Let us view the <sup>conditions</sup> ~~foundry~~ prevailing in Ballarat in the middle fifties. The change that had taken place in the four years following the first discoveries, and the dire necessity for the introduction of foundries.

While the diggers, (those ruffians we love so well) held sway in the shallow, or comparatively shallow ground of the early brilliant finds, all was well. Even the "New chum" soon learned to sharpen or even steel a pick, or repair the simple tools and equipment needed for that type of gold seeking; but as the golden streams of long ago, led them into the deeper ground, more than manual labor was needed in the struggle with the many difficulties encountered in getting to the bottom with its hidden treasure.

One called Peter, out there on the Red Hill, was the first in use pumping on a handeling gear.

The diggers who had worked the rich ground on the "Point" and other shallow diggings <sup>resorted</sup> to this use of machinery.

For sentimental reasons, akin to those of the smashing of machinery by the hard operatives in the cotton mills of Lancashire in 1835, a party of irate diggers attempted to demolish a steam plant installed by a man named Galbot on the "Gravel Pits Plot" at a spot which is now the intersection of Peel and Bridge streets.

They were prevented from doing so, when the owner produced firearms. Despite these objections, the use of machinery had to come.

As the sinking became deeper, and with greater quantities of water to cope with, more and more mechanical aid was called for, and as they progressed westward under the basalt of the "Plateau", its use became an absolute necessity.

This in turn created a new difficulty. Breakdowns in plant frequently occurred.

Even in present times, our ultra modern machinery running in totally enclosed and oil tight cases, lubricated with special grades of oils and greases, lay down on the job. What then must have been the case with their early counter parts? Most times poorly designed (by our present day standards), open to all the dirt and grit met with in the conditions they worked under, and lubricated with tallow or the homely locally produced mutton fat.

When these breakdowns did occur, there were no local manufacturers or agents to replace broken or worn out parts. Duplication of parts was unknown, or if so was certainly not practised. Engines and machinery of those days, were constructed as we now call one off jobs and one can well imagine the difficulty experienced in making a spare in a remote area. In some

Bellarat Ball some had returned with fortunes made in ~~ways~~  
He then like so many of his kinsmen, made up his mind to  
leave his trade and join the southward bound merry throng  
With his young bride, (she was still in her 15<sup>th</sup> year), he  
sailed in the true sense of the word for Australia, and arrived  
at the "Port of Melbourne" in the year 1853

It is reputed that Mr. R. H. Sutton, (of musical fame) was a  
ship mate, and came up to Ballarat with them in the same  
bullock waggon. At Bacchus Marsh, on leaving the waggon  
Richard Trahar became lost. Whether he went on a bender  
as the name of that place might suggest, or was just plain  
bushed I do not know; but reports state that it cost his  
young wife the sum of 50/- to recover him.

On arriving at Ballarat, he became a gold digger, and  
with the girl of such tender years, installed in a tent near  
the Macedonian Bridge of today. The second Richard  
Trahar to come to Ballarat, was born in that tent.  
For ~~more~~ nearly two years, he dug for the allusive yellow  
metal; but like so many of the other diggers, his funds were  
very ordinary, and as time went on, with a wife and son to  
provide for, the need for a surer income than that of the  
unlucky digger, became apparent. As the gold fever began  
to wane, his thoughts were those of his old trade, and his  
former life in Cornwall. Surely he could make a do at black-  
smithing if nothing else. (In a very early directory, I have  
counted no less than 150 blacksmiths in Ballarat)

In 1855, he set up a small smithy, on that famous old site  
where, only a few months before, Major General Sir Robert  
Sturtevant had camped his relief force, 3 days after the storming  
of the "Stockade". (This is now the site of the Gas by works)

Inherent in most banishment, is that uncanny trait of be-  
able to improvise or make do, ~~which~~ stood him in good stead  
and he soon had a fair business, making and repairing

Law now become the rock and the anchor. The digger save for the "blatter", or an odd party working the old ground, had faded from the picture.

What a happy relief it would be to the harassed and worried miners, if the now so necessary machinery could be manufactured and repaired on the spot.

No work some delays. No waiting for cumbersome mining gear shipped from overseas in slow sailing ships, or its tardy and expensive haulage by bullock waggons or drays from "Port Phillip Bay".

What a golden opportunity for a foundry that could make and repair this urgently needed machinery, in Ballarat. It all had struck it lucky. As the going became harder men lost the urge to become rich by the hit or miss method of gold digging, and were ready to fall back on the trades and callings they had followed in their native lands. Indeed many had already forsaken the hopes of "coming in it heavy" for the more sober and certain ways of industry.

An exiled iron founder had only to start the ball rolling and the game would be on.

Let us turn back the clock (eastern standard) 123 years to 1827, and pay a visit to Bornevall, that famous old country in England, where so many of our early pioneers came from. In a homely cottage of a blacksmith, in a town called Truro, the smith is nursing a babe, his first borne, after the late evening meal. Little does the proud sire realise as he jigs his son and heir, that he is founding one, who in some 25 years time, is destined to make history in a far away "Eldorado of the South". Yes Richard Trahar was to be the first man to smelt iron in Ballarat but that is getting ahead of my story.

Before we find the age of ten years we find him work with his father. Later he aspired to the higher planes of the iron worker and became an iron founder, then, as most young men do in a weak moment, married.

He erected a crucible furnace with hand operated blower for air blast, then with charcoal for fuel, he smelted a few lbs of maybe  $\frac{1}{2}$  cwt of scrap cast iron.

The mould for metal that flowed when that crude furnace of 1855 was tapped (just a mere trickle of liquid iron) proved to be the forerunner of the stream that would shortly flow, nay the mighty torrent that was needed to slake the thirst of the cavernous sand moulds in the numerous foundries of Ballarat. Not the glamorous golden metal so much talked about and set after; but iron, the very life blood of the heavy industries.

With the demand, then existing for castings, success was assured, and business steadily increased.

~~About 1855~~, after negotiations with the newly formed Gas Co., he shifted over the creek to the present Channell sheet site, where he made all kinds of castings, large and small, in both iron and brass for the mining and other industries. The mechanical ingenuity of the first Richard Trahar in Ballarat is most apparent. He is credited with making the first steam engine to be made here (until quite recently it was still in operation at Lilydale). He also made the first penny farthing bicycle made in Ballarat. This cumbersome iron tyred contraption remained at the foundry for many years but eventually went the way of most scrap iron.

Like "Chyasha" of old committed to the furnace to be reincarnated, in this case, perhaps to start life anew in the form of a battery shoe, or ornamental freeze on a street veranda. "Who knows?"

A portrait of Richard Trahar hung in the "old battery" for many years, and the claim of being the first man to smelt iron in Ballarat, which was printed beneath it was never disputed.

Within a stone throw of the place where we are now situated  
Okey & Co. started the "Victoria Foundry" in 1850.  
It was situated next door to, and on the north side of the  
Town Hall hotel in Armstrong street south. Like the  
Phoenix, it went through to Donovan street. It can be seen  
in a view of Ballarat looking south west, taken from the then  
new Town Hall tower about 1872. A fine collection of these  
views of Ballarat at that time, are worthy of a look see  
on your next trip to the museum.

Sometime in 1869 it changed hands, and became the  
property of Hunt & Opie. It is possible that Hunt operated  
this foundry on his own account, from late in the sixties  
until it closed down in the 1870's. During the first five  
years of being, it was styled iron works, although cast-  
ings in both iron and brass were made there.

Okey & Co. ~~made~~ made mining gear of all  
descriptions, and on the 3rd of Jan. 1860, a new bell  
weighing 336 lbs for the East Fire Brigade, was cast  
in the presence of members of that brigade. Apparently  
this bell was not good enough for another, the "Lady  
Barkly" weighing 1943 lbs, rang on the 21st of July 1863  
at the station on the east side of the creek.

To the Victoria Boundary run by Hunt & Opie, must go  
the credit of making the first locomotive to be made in  
Ballarat, (probably the first in this state) (not so old)

This "old iron" was christened the "Lady Barkly" by  
his Excellency Sir Henry Barkly in 1860. It was construct-  
ed for the patentee (a Mr. J. A. Davis, an engineer on the  
Belong to Ballarat railway line [then being built].)

Records reveal that it was not finally finished until  
Aug 1861, and the owner did not take delivery until  
Nov. of that year, when it was given its trials on  
Mr. Davis's property at Lal Lal. He offered the engine  
to the Govt., but it was not accepted, because of its  
unorthodox design, and it was sent to the Southern  
Railways, (Invercargill District) New Zealand. A  
photo of the "old girl" can be seen in the museum.



made for a century or more ago in building new lines. They  
made 3 steam traction engines for the Bendigo (steam) -  
Tramway Co. <sup>1884</sup> also a small number of passenger  
carriages for the V.R. Many of you will remember the  
fine old steam roller used by the baby council many years  
ago. The engine is still in service although steam is suppl-  
ied from an outside source; but this is going over ground  
covered by the late Mr. Barrow in his very fine paper on  
the Phoenix Foundry. Comparisons are odious; but  
let me make one or two in an attempt to impress upon  
you the prowess and capacity of this great foundry.

One of this State's largest and most modern foundries  
boasts of the fact that it casts 48 tons of iron per day. The  
Phoenix made the beam engine and pumping plant for  
the "South Star Mine". The beam for that engine was cast  
in two halves, each half weighing 22 tons, 48 tons a day  
22 tons in one casting. Another large casting made by them  
was a spur gear weighing 20 tons.

Ballarat's largest foundry of today, made its heaviest  
casting some years ago. It weighed  $4\frac{1}{2}$  tons, all the  
office staff were taken out to the foundry to see it cast.  
 $4\frac{1}{2}$  tons - 22. Need I say more?

Imagine if you will, those "Babal bain" of old, all dressed  
alike in white molashin trousers and caps, stained  
crimson by the glow of 20 odd tons of molten iron. What  
would I give to see that scene enacted? Certainly more  
than the price of a theatre ticket.

Sad was the day for Ballarat when this famous old  
foundry closed its doors for ever, on the 31<sup>st</sup> of July 1906  
after  $50\frac{1}{2}$  years of operation. The effect of its brilliant  
trained tradesmen has been felt all over the Commonwealth.  
Some of the remaining old Phoenix apprentices, hold down  
executive positions in engineering works in present  
times. A few years and they will be just a memory.



At the age of fifty five he was buried in his life partner in the Old Cemetery. His was a long but very full life. He literally lighted a fire 45 years ago that still burns brightly to this very day, and thousands of tons of castings in every conceivable size and form have been made by the business he founded in 1855. His two sons, Richard (born in a digger's tent) and William (born in the house his father built shortly after starting the foundry) (This house is the very first house over the bridge on the left hand side of East ward street.) carried on the work he started. Before leaving this illustrious old "Yarrowee Foundry", may I be permitted to wish those of the third generation with an interest in the foundry, again Richard and William aged respectively 73 and 66 years, (they have recently retired from active management), many years of health to enjoy the fruits of their labour. May fortune continue to smile on the fourth who have now taken over control, and also many others to follow.\*

Let us return again to the 30's.

After the initial start had been made, other foundries soon made their appearance.

On the west side of Christmas street south, directly opposite Eureka street, (we now call it Blanevay Lane) R. Carter and Co. in Feb. of 1856, began what was to become Ballarat's largest foundry meeting any demand made by the mining industry and other local requirements. In 1878 it became an incorporated company under the management of W. H. Shaw one of the original members of the old firm. It changed its name to the "Phoenix Foundry Company Limited", and probably encouraged by the success of two other Ballarat foundries, built the first locomotive in 1871. This engine was made for a Western Australian timber company and cost £2,244 the price being £12 lower than that of Walker & Co's (Union Foundry) estimate. The Victorian Gov. Railways gave the Phoenix their first order in 1872 and at 5 A.M. on the 4<sup>th</sup> of March 1873, the first of a total number of 352 locomotives for the V.R. left the works. Two other locos were

Johnston built the first conventional type engine in late 1870, and it was ceremoniously named "Johnston" at the Foundry on March the 14<sup>th</sup> 1871. Hunt built this engine for the "Ballarat Timber Company" of Lockville, Vic. and it was the very first locomotive to run in the Western State. The remains of this early loco, still stands at Busselton W.A. as a much prized historical exhibit.

Don't be deluded into thinking this foundry was only interested in locomotives. In the archives, records will be found of its commitments to the important mines in the 60's, the Great Redan extended being a valuable customer.

Mr. Jenkins will tell you, (probably from memory) that the Prince of Wales Company's No. 3 slip, had four cast iron puddling machines, each 16' 6" in diam x 3' 6" deep arranged in a square and driven by Hunt & Opie's patent chain and pulleys. The Victoria closed down in the 70's ~~or early 80's~~ and as we leave this old foundry slip back into the past, you will probably wonder and do, why this works which made such a brilliant start, should fail when others which started later should flourish. The Phoenix may take over the Victoria.

Hotels seem to creep into most talks on Ballarat's past. This paper is not ~~immune~~ immune.

Where ever an old foundry was located, you can be sure there was a "Pub" not far away, to claim the hot and tired foundry workers when the knock off whistle blew. In a view taken from the tower in 1873, there are three hotels on the west side of Armstrong street. ~~between~~ ~~the~~ ~~Ballarat~~ ~~and~~ ~~the~~ ~~Phoenix~~. In the 1857 directory, The Victoria Foundry advertises its location as being at the rear of Bath's Hotel, yet it was right next door to the Town Hall Hotel. (I have my suspicions which came first.) One would imagine this pub was much to close for comfort, literally sandwiched as it was between two large foundries.

... only to the Phoenix in ...  
 ... foundry in the quality of ...  
 They made some of the large ...  
 manufactured in Ballarat. So quote the ...  
 most ponderous pumping, hauling, and other plant being  
 supplied to mining companies all over the colonies.  
 This company's wage sheet was £1000 per month when  
 the 1887 edition was published. Like most of the other  
 foundries they did not rely on the mines alone to keep  
 them going. Besides large cast iron pipes for water  
 and gas mains, they supplied what I will call ~~the~~  
 some of the ornamental requirements of Ballarat.  
 Reputed to be made of Gal Gal iron, the cast iron  
 fence enclosing St. Patrick's Cathedral, is but one of  
 many fine examples of their work. (This was made by  
 Walker & Co.)

John Hickman died in 1890 whilst being in office for the  
 second time, as mayor of the city. (C.C. Shaffer finished the  
 term. The foundry was carried on by Dingle and Evans  
 until it closed about 1909 Kennedy, Miller & Spelman were then <sup>the</sup> in the

Part of a brick wall can be seen at the rear of the  
 tennis courts in Drummond St. and is all that remain  
 to mark the site of this once large, and famous foundry.

Some of the ornamental work made by the foundry  
 in early times is really remarkable. The entrance  
 gates to the Old Cemetery were made by Stamp and  
 Son of Pleasant Street South, and any one in the trade  
 today will tell you that despite our machinery and  
 modern methods, we would be hard pressed to re-  
 produce this fine example of the iron workers artistry  
 Made by Blomely's Foundry, the gates at the New Cemetery  
 were destroyed by an unfortunate car smash some time  
 ago. An old iron founder's opinion (expressed in true  
 foundry man's esperanto) of the modern replacement, is  
 perhaps better not said. Some of you while shopping on  
 of your own suburb in the good old days, may have been  
 forced to climb one of the old gas lamp-posts. By a wrol  
 gang. Many of these posts were made by this old

Wendernare is a business. Incidentally it is one of the few instances of a business that started in early times. In 1842 Blomely's foundry was shifted from Wendernare Street to its present site in Dancy Street in the same building that H. & W. Brown used for their foundry before going to Sunshine. The business is now run by A. L. Blomely - grandson of the original founder.

The next time you go to the West Railway Station, maybe to meet your mother-in-law travelling on the late evening train from Melbourne, you will probably rush down at the last moment, and arrive there just in time to hear an amplified voice announce that the Melbourne train due to arrive at 10.23 P.M. is running 40 minutes late. As you grope for a smoker and lean heavily against one of those four large cast iron supports just inside the entrance give a kindly thought to the old Albert Street foundry which made that comfort possible. (The primary intention for placing these columns is to support the tower.)

Two brothers Charles and Andrew Brown started the Albert Foundry early in the 1840s. (Charles Brown is credited with melting iron in Chain Rd. near the Charlie Kaper statue before the sixties.) They did not last long together and dissolved partnership. Charles opened up at the rear of the Albert Street foundry, in Grenville Street, later shifting to Grant Street, just west of the Yarrowee Creek, on the south side near White's Hotel, or as an ad. in the 1865 directory at Charles Brown and Son, Grenville Foundry, Grant Street West near the Sir John Franklin Hotel.

Andrew Brown carried on the Albert Street Foundry, making Mining battery pipes, pumps, Spider wheels on poppet legs, Stone boxes, ornamental work for verandahs and balconies, etc.

He was a director of the famous "Band of Hope" mine, a Member of the Baledonian Society, Life Governor of the Orphan Asylum, and a member of the Ballarat East Fire Brigade. He died on the 12<sup>th</sup> of March 1885. Investors bought the business in 1886, and Harrison, Flenna, and Moulton took it on doing mining and general engineering work. In 1888 John R. Harrison took it over on his own account. He was a

clever engineer, and in mind covering, tubes, and other  
mining gear especially in the making of batteries. He  
taught his three sons, James, B. [unclear], and then the trade and  
with a son in law Mr. James [unclear], they carried on the  
Albert Foundry until it was sold up and pulled down in  
1932. Deek and Briggsby used a small portion of it as  
a brass foundry from 1928 to 1931. When Briggsby shifted  
to Main St. west, next door to Jelbart's office building.

The Grenville Foundry grew to be a large concern,  
making mining and other machinery, of every description,  
boilers, steam engines, etc. An extensive fire burned out  
the pattern shop and did other damage to this foundry about  
1880; but they carried on until 1887, when Charles Brown  
died. (I have suspicion that a man called Armstrong ran  
this foundry after this date; but can find no definite  
proof.)

Loney and Dingle's Foundry on the east side of Stumffray &  
and south of Cameron street, was a large foundry, worthy of  
more than the short description space permits.

Starting very early, it, like the other foundries with  
machine and fitting shops, relied on the mining industry for  
most of its work. They made a particularly fine water  
engine comparable with anything used on the field, pumps  
and puddling gear, battery machinery and cast iron pipe  
in all sizes. They kept them going until the turn of the century  
Dingle after dissolving partnership with Loney had gone  
up to the "Union" in Drummond street. Thomas Body came  
a director of the Phoenix Foundry, joined up with Loney  
but the old foundry had seen its best years, and after  
several others had tried to keep it going it closed up ab-  
1900

An interesting foundry "The Tubal Cain" was run by  
Joseph Thomas and Co. in Urquhart street on the north side, next  
door to W. S. Round's Chain Works on the corner of Lyon street.  
J. K. Ralston ran it later, on the corner premises. Many old founders call  
this the "Lal Lal"; but I cannot find this in any authentic reports.

There were many other foundries of this type. There's Globe, Mathew  
Thiggin's Queens, Tregaskie's Dale, Kettler and B. B. Norman to  
name but a few.

for mechanical aid was felt long before it was in the  
main, country. The rich outlying agricultural area  
was not slow to realize the greater output gained by the  
use of machinery, and a crop of agricultural implements  
makers sprang up in the early 60's. Starting as blacksmiths  
catering for the simple needs of the farmers of the early days,  
they became foundries in the true sense, when the design  
of machinery became too complicated for forging, and  
castings in both brass and iron became necessary.

One of these early firms to start up in business was  
Geo. Munro. Early in the 60's, he established a blacksmith  
shop at Alfredton in Reglan Road. (We now call it Sturt Street)

His wife besides being the striker, was also the office  
staff. She could neither read nor write; but made a firm  
cross as signature to every paper she had to sign, and could  
calculate with anyone. The business managed by this  
pioneering couple grew rapidly, until the large works,  
(An acorn to a mighty oak) took up the full block  
contained in what are now, Sellers to Longly street, and  
from Sturt St to Arthur street, employing 150 hands all  
the year and 200 at busy periods; but hitherto at this  
time the office staff consisted of 1 clerk and an office boy.

They made reapers, horsewheels, chaffcutters, sheppers,  
harvesters, winnowers, and at one stage even railway  
trucks, and took twice as many prizes as all the other  
makers put together, at shows and exhibitions in the 70's.

A familiar sight to residents in Sturt Street, was an  
old grey horse called "Briton", pulling 12 sheppers or some  
such load behind him, on his way to the Ballarat West  
Station.

Geo. Munro died at the age of 50 years, and his two  
sons carried on the business. The City of Melbourne  
Bank failure upset the old works, and the buildings  
were pulled down and sold in parts. Later the sons spent  
in Peel street and manufactured on a much smaller  
scale, until about 1911, when W. Bishop and three partners  
bought the business and shifted to St. V. M. Flay's old  
premises in Yuille Street; but it has not been a foundry



since that date. (I am not sure of the date in.)

W. Bishop carried on his business on his own account shortly after shifting to the Yulle street site, and his firm still operate under the name of Geo. Munro.

Many fine tradesmen learned their trades at the "Alfred Tom Works", some of you will remember Mr. Don Mc Gregor, for many years, manager of the Fullerton North Railway Workshops. Mr. J. J. Hyman.

Another Scot, James Smith from Aberdeen, established a blacksmith's shop in Breswick Rd. early in 1865, and like Geo. Munro was quick to realize the ready sale of agricultural machinery. His works did not have its own foundry until Joseph Osborne bought the original owners business in 1903. Prior to that date, all castings were made by Benoit and Williams in their foundry at the rear of the main works.

Joseph Osborne operated two other foundries before taking over Smith's. The first one was in Breswick Rd. about 4 doors north of the Barbera Hotel. In 1899 he shifted to French street, at the rear of his home in Breswick Rd. He did jobbing work for the smaller implement makers, and retired in 1920 and sold the James Smith works to the company which still trades under that name. When Osborne took over Smith's in 1903, Benoit and Williams transferred to Alfred Davey's (successor to Geo. Davey by the way) foundry next door to the Grenville College in Hair Street west. When the old wooden foundry was burned down, Benoit built a new brick building, which was then called Benoit's Sun Foundry. It was eventually taken over by M. S. Taylor motor sales, Benoit's son Mr. A. Benoit having in the meantime established another foundry at the rear facing Davey street, where he still makes, grates, copper frames, etc. besides other jobbing work.

You all know of the famous H.V.M. Day works in Yulle and Davey streets. At least, a full paper would be necessary to record the activities of this progressive company, before they moved to Sunshine in 1906 or 7. They had one of the few foundries which cast steel in Ballarat.

I could be called a dialoys if I did not make some mention of the company which has given me the opportunity of wearing my old clothes for the past 20 years.

Two brothers, David and Adam Ronaldson (sons of a Breconshire farmer) and John H. Jeffett (a farmer from Dean), recognised the usefulness of the internal combustion engine as a prime mover for the farmer and other small power users. Early in 1903, the three partners started up in business in a small works at the south east corner of Brecon R. and Howitt Street, Demolition Sun Foundry supplying them with castings until 1908 when they installed their own foundry. From that small beginning 47 years ago, it has grown to the large business of Ronaldson Bros and Jeffett & Co. Ltd. which makes claim to being the largest manufacturers of internal combustion engines in the Southern Hemisphere, employing more than 380 employees and paying out over £3,250 in wages <sup>expenses</sup> ~~alone~~ <sup>each week</sup>.

Their new foundry beyond the Boursing Ground in Brecon R., will shortly go into production, and when finished will cost in the vicinity of £100,000. Dingle and Laverick were another old firm, making agricultural implements in Brecon R.

So far I have made no mention of non-ferrous foundries. Most of the large early foundries made castings in both iron and brass; but there are some that specialised in brass only.

John Mann established a brass foundry in Armstrong Street South, very early in the 70's. The business is now run by his son S. Mann. Records show that they made their first fire hydrant in 1873, and <sup>the first</sup> ~~it~~ was in existence some years before that date. James and Winter, brass founders and finishers in Dana Street, where Oliver and Stephens book factory now is, were also going at that time.

S. Mitchell established a gun and locksmiths business, complete with brass foundry, next door to R. M. Breggs' Produce and Poultry Auction in Lydiard Street North, (now Lawless and Coys). This was about 1870, and he retired about 1900, when S. M. Evans took over to start his O. R. B.

iron foundry - - - - - on a ... of the Bridge street.  
The bronze ... Port ... emblazoned on the entrance  
gates to the botanical gardens, and a very fine model  
of an oscillating steam engine now to be seen in the  
School of Art in Museum, are but two examples of this  
brilliant old craftsman's work.

M. B. John arrived in Victoria from Wales about the year 1870.  
After working as a journey man at several local foundries,  
he took the position of foreman brass moulder at the Phoenix  
Foundry, and remained there for eighteen years.

In 1895 or 6, he established a brass foundry of his own,  
in Armstrong street south, (I think it was at the rear of  
Parker's locksmith business). After a few months, he  
found the available space inadequate, and moved to  
Lydiard street south, opposite the "Bald" and next door to  
the City of London Hotel. He was a shrewd business man  
as well as ~~an~~ an excellent tradesman and soon had a  
good business, manufacturing engineers, plumbers, and  
ornamental brass work. On his death the works was  
managed by his son William and of late years by his  
grandson, it now being an incorporated company.  
All jobbing and other brass work excepting the  
manufacture of valves has been dropped, and today  
they are the largest manufacturers of all types of valves  
in Australia, and compare favourably with any works  
of their kind in the world. A few years ago, they installed  
an iron foundry and, then became, the only iron and brass  
founders in Bendigo in present times. The Company is  
building a large works opposite R. B. & T.'s new foundry  
in Creswick Rd., and it is estimated to cost more than  
£400,000. Space does not permit me to include the  
other brass foundries

Even the housewife has not escaped the careful  
attention of the past and present foundries. From the  
early days when the camp oven held pride of place, to the  
present day modern fuel stove, copper frames, flat iron  
cooking utensils, and what have you, at the Bess, S. & J. or  
O.R., Bennett's S.U.N. and C.C. Harding, are only a few who

have specialised in  
necessary articles.

You may well ask where all the raw materials used by  
the foundries, come from.

Until fairly recent years, most of the pig iron has come  
from England and India, the best part of it at cheap  
cargo rates and in some instances as ballast in the sailing  
ships bringing out migrants, or the wind jammers trading  
in the wheat and wool industry, some of this iron being  
bought for as low as £3 per ton.

The Lal Lal Iron and Boundary Co produced large  
quantities of pig iron, chiefly for the use of foundries  
engaged in the mining and ordnance work. It was  
used extensively for battery shoes and heads, owing  
to its long wearing properties.

Because of the prohibitive cost of treatment, the vast  
iron ore deposits at Lal Lal have been barely scratched.

If Dame Nature had granted one more blessing to this  
already liberally bestowed district, could easily be  
as great (industrially speaking) as any of Britain's  
famous manufacturing cities.

If the large deposits of poor grade lignite were unearthed  
or bituminous coal seams in the same quantities, what  
might this city be today? but this is history, and time  
alone can show what will happen to the valuable iron  
ore deposits within 9 miles of Ballarat.

Hundreds of thousands of tons of sand suitable for use  
in the foundries have been taken from local natural  
sand deposits. The huge excavations in Bond St. Ch.  
Pleasant alone, bear mute evidence of the work that  
has been done in quest of this very essential commodity.

Burrumbidgee also, has supplied its quota for special  
uses, and is destined to play a greater part in the  
near future.

Let me try to illustrate to you what the foundries have done for the prosperous and well-to-do of Ballarat today.

Take a look around the built up area, and see how often you can be out of sight of their great contribution in some form or other. On the rare occasions when it is not readily visible, you can be reasonably sure it is not far away underfoot in the water and gas mains of the city.

Rich as Ballarat is in the dregs of the stirring events of the past, it is only natural that many citizens have left behind their footprints in the sand of time. There are many foundrymen included in these worthy departed pioneers, besides they have left their imprints in the more concrete or tangible form of monuments in iron and bronze, made in the moulding sands of Ballarat's past foundries.

P.S. See list of Boundaries of Ballarat for complete record

JES