

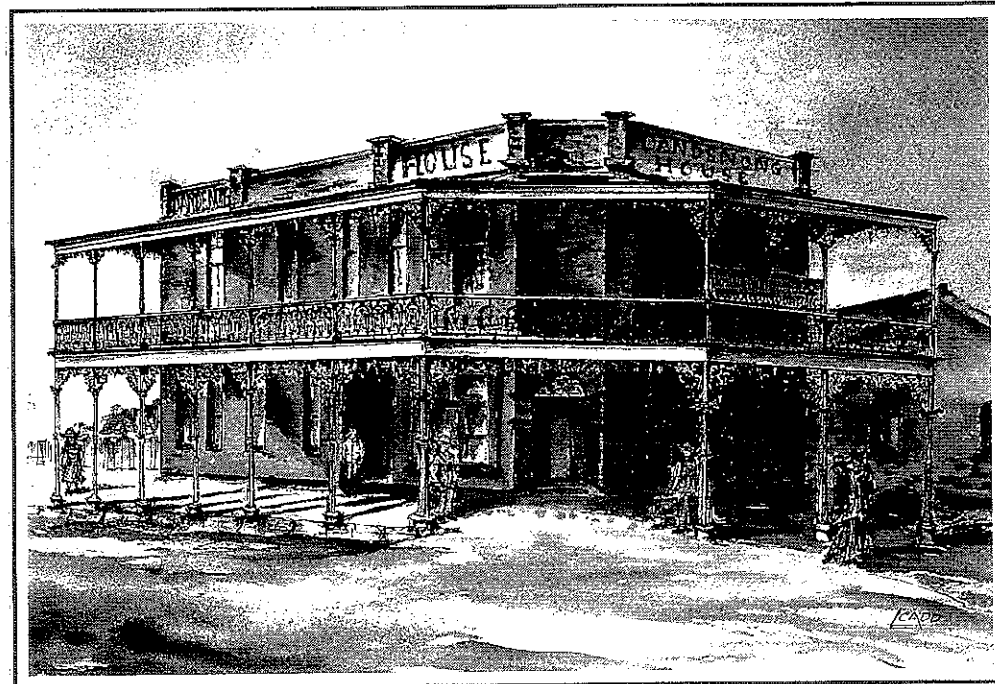
Then the first advertisement appeared in the same newspaper, front page, middle column, in bold type:

Thursday 18th May 1911.
'Dandenong House'
 near the railway station
J F Andrews (proprietor)
 Begg to announce that the above establishment is now ready for
 boarders, and the accomodation of
 The General Public.
 The comfort of Patrons is guaranteed, large and well ventilated
 bedrooms. First rate meals provided. Every attention paid to the
 requirements of visitors and Commercial travellers.
 A trial is most respectfully solicited.

By 6th June 1911 another note from the council rooms to straighten out the footpath at Mr Andrews corner.

Fenton was obviously a man with some vision. He was nearly fifty and his sons were old enough to run the market garden on their own. He could supply the boarding house with most of its fresh produce. He knew that the Dandenong market was to be relocated from the main street in the heart of Dandenong to the outskirts along Cheltenham Road not far from the Hammond Road corner. He believed that country people coming to the market would require overnight accommodation, food and drink. He knew that twenty-two acres of land beside the rail line, costing several thousand pounds, was ear marked for the erection of the Dandenong Bacon Factory. Also at that time all trains stopped at Dandenong, it was the end of the line. Passengers travelling further afield had to change to a coach.

Thanks to the detailed portrayal of *Dandenong House* painted by my cousin, Lorraine Cadd, (Andrews) our family has a permanent record of our Grandfathers dream. It was a grand 40 roomed two-storey brick construction with both the upper and lower verandahs generously decorated with wrought iron posts and lacework. The brick parapet overhead concealed the iron roofing and its mock brick piers gave the building a substantial feel. On the ground floor there were two arched doorways. The one on the corner was the entrance to the coffee shop and the other along Foster Street, invited passers-by into the boarding house.



It was exciting to discover this next piece of journalism on 22nd June 1911 about two months after the family had moved in.

The Weather:

CYCLONIC WIND AT DANDENONG

"The continuous wet and blustery weather of late, culminated on Tuesday night in a fierce storm of cyclonic character, when rude Boreas was at his worst. (Boreas was the Greek God of the north wind.) During the storm, a sudden gust of wind struck the roof of Dandenong House. The palatial structure recently erected by Mr Fenton Andrews in Foster Street. The effect was disastrous. The roof of the front portion of the building was swung from its supports and lifted bodily over Foster Street and lodged in a paddock. The parapet, for one third of its distance was displaced and as the bricks toppled over, they crashed through the balcony roof and then through the floor.