

PORT FAIRY POST

THE NEWSLETTER OF THE PORT FAIRY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

VOL. 7 NO 2

MAY—JUNE 2018

Inc. Number A0016131A

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Notes from the April Committee Meeting

- President Judith Kershaw thanked members for help with hosting more than seventy participants at the WVAHS Annual Meeting.
- Welcome to new PFHS members, Tim and Jenny Whitehead, Angela Irving and Heather Dumesny.
- Can we collect groups of longer term residents to assist with oral history and identification of photographs?
- Arrangements to seek technical advice to improve the ways we handle, share and file Email were approved.
- Paperwork for the five yearly reaccreditation of our museum will go in in June with inspection expected some time later. It is now 20 years since we were first accredited.
- Peter Grenfell has moved planning for the new Archives Facility to the point where full details can be put to Moyne Council seeking funding assistance that may be agreed in July.
- The “How May We Serve You” exhibition showing pictures of local business places and their operators is set out in the body of the Courthouse and will run until June. The people photographed will be invited to view the exhibition on 20 May.
- Plans for a major museum exhibition, “Icons of Port Fairy”, with new displays prepared from our sources, and important items borrowed from other museums, are progressing. Because there are restrictions on borrowing of some of the items special opening through the September school holidays may be needed.

Courthouse Revitalisation

Secretary, Anne McLean, presented proposals last year for improvements around the Courthouse that began with removal of many of the trees.

High pressure cleaning of the surrounds, and an update of our museum signage, should be possible before the September “Icons” exhibition.

Anne is seeking external seating through Moyne Shire, and will add a submission for painting work at the front of the Courthouse to be included with the work based around essential repairs to the roof and the damage caused because of roof problems.



MEETING DATES

Tuesday 9 May 2018

General Meeting 7.30 PM

No General Meetings in June, July and August.

Tuesday 10 July

Luncheon to be arranged

Regular Working Party Tasks,
Monday Mornings from 10 AM

Usual Museum Times 2 to 5 PM on
Saturday and Wednesday, (last
entry 4.30 PM); 10.30 AM to 12.30
PM on Sunday (last entry 12 Noon).

The Soldiers' Avenue at Port Fairy East

Our thanks for another contribution from Richard Patterson

On 26 July 1917, the *Port Fairy Gazette* reported that, 'An idea, which has a great deal to commend it, has been carried out at the rear of the Port Fairy public gardens. As a tribute to the 10 young men from Port Fairy East, who have gone to fight for their country, a row of Norfolk Island pines has been planted by Mr C. Vance, the gardens' curator'.

On 11 August 1917, we are told, a working bee completed the job of planting an avenue of, now, twelve Norfolk Pines at Port Fairy East 'in memory of twelve native and resident boys who are at the front'. The trees were at the entrance to the Gardens Oval and each tree had a copper plate at the base of its trunk with the soldier's name engraved upon it. Those names, in their original order, along with the woman who carried out what, we must assume, was a largely symbolic 'planting', were:

1. James Costello, planted by Mrs. H. Digby
2. Charles Bourne, planted by Miss Eva Bourne
3. James Ednie, planted by Miss M. Osmond (niece)
4. James Bourne, planted by Miss R. Bourne
5. Henry Evans, planted by Miss Dorothy Evans
6. William Vance, planted by Mrs. C. Vance
7. Charles Steele, planted by Miss Grace Perry (cousin)
8. Joseph Costello, planted by Mrs. Robert Gray
9. Edward Jago, planted by Mrs. Ed. Bull (mother)
10. Robert Jennings, planted by Miss Hannah Jennings
11. George Williams, planted by Mrs. Wise (sister)
12. Gustave Steele, planted by Miss Grace Perry

It was said that the whole of the cost was 'borne by the Port Fairy East people'.

In 1992, Ron Eales, who had been present at the planting, recalled that former-Councillor H. Digby used to polish the plates each week. When Mr. Digby died, Ron Eales's mother, Katie, took on the responsibility until the 1946 floods devastated the area. In the subsequent clean-up, the Borough of Port Fairy removed the copper plates but undertook to replace them with a single plaque bearing all twelve names although, unfortunately, this never happened. Ron Eales also explained that a single lone pine overlooking the bay at East Beach had been planted by his mother 'to represent all the soldiers from the district'. She planted it, beside the sea, to mark the Gallipoli landings.

This is not quite the end of the tale because people who are still resident in Port Fairy have recently told me that they can recall seeing the copper plates at the base of the trees and that this must have been after the 1946 flood. It also seems to be a common belief that the likely final resting place of the copper plates was 'a Council shed somewhere' and that they are just waiting to be found. This now seems unlikely, after a gap of 70 years, and we must assume that they are lost.

Remarkably, given the casualty rate for members of the AIF, eleven of the above men survived the war, although Charles Dunstan Bourne spent eighteen months in a Prisoner-of-War camp in Germany. Charles Henry Steele was killed in action, in 1917. James Ednie returned to Australia, having been wounded at the Battle of Pozières in 1916, but died in March 1924. The *Gazette* recorded that he had been 'all through the various engagements in Gallipoli, France and Belgium, returning with his nerves and general health much impaired'. While his name appears on the War Memorial on the Princes Highway, he is not recognised as a war casualty by the Australian War Memorial.

WVAHS ANNUAL MEETING AT PORT FAIRY

The Western Victorian Association of Historical Societies grew from origins in the Wimmera in 1963 and has more than fifty Member Societies. These are grouped into three zones (regions), "Midlands" to the North, "Wimmera", and "Southern" for the Western District.



It is usual for zone meetings to be held every six months. Members report on their activities and this has become an important sharing of news and ideas. On 21 April zone meetings were scheduled in the morning with members coming together for the annual meeting business in the afternoon.

There were more than seventy members registered for the meetings with Member Societies represented by Arapiles, Ararat, Carisbrook, Cohuna, Colac, Camperdown, Donald, East Loddon, Edenhope, Geelong and South West Rail, Glenthompson, Hopetoun, Horsham, Koroit, Maryborough, Mortlake, Nhill, Ouyen, Port Fairy, Portland, St Arnaud, Stawell, Swan Hill, Terang, Warrnambool and Woolsthorpe. Apologies included Bort, Charlton, Minyip, Mt Rouse, Warracknabeal and Heytesbury.

As host society, Port Fairy President Judith Kershaw welcomed our visitors and outlined the program for the day including street walks after the meeting on Saturday afternoon, an evening dinner at "Charlies on East", and an invitation to visit our museum on Sunday morning. She commented on the many places around town available for lunch and invited visitors to show themselves around town using information on Port Fairy buildings and features described in the booklets we provided.

The Dinner Meeting on Saturday night saw 64 in attendance, better numbers than we have seen in recent years. The guest speaker was Roger Haldane. We asked him to continue the stories he started at a recent Historical Society meeting.

At the earlier meeting Roger talked about his early life when his father and uncles were based at the lighthouse on Griffiths Island. Roger's grandfather was lighthouse keeper and harbour master for more than 30 years. The families were involved with fishing and boatbuilding. They built the "Tacoma" in Port Fairy and launched it in 1951. The Tacoma then took the families and all their possessions to Port Lincoln where the ship is celebrated for its important part at the start of the Tuna industry there. The family was successful from Port Lincoln with salmon fishing, the tuna fishing, and prawn fishing.

At the dinner Roger gave some further information about his grandfather and the family enterprises from Port Lincoln, then moved on to describe the efforts he was involved with in establishing the first successful alpaca enterprise in Australia. After overcoming many problems with restriction on sales from South America, and difficult import conditions the animals were established near Lismore in about 1990.

Roger is an entertaining speaker and we hope we can be lucky enough to hear his stories move on to take in his buffalo cheese industry at Yambuk, and his work on Icelandic Ponies.



Michael Menzies from Geelong and SW Rail, and Helen Curkpatrick from Horsham were re-elected to their positions as President and Secretary



Members at the Annual Meeting

We enjoyed the facilities at the Senior Citizens Club for the meetings, and have to thank large numbers of our Historical Society members for outstanding support on the day. The Next Southern Zone meeting will be at Colac, possibly in October, and the WVAHS Annual Meeting next year is to be at Swan Hill.

Jock Serong launched Richard Patterson's book on 15 February. This is the text he gave to us.

The Lighthouse Keeper and the One-Armed Cricketer

This is the story of Thomas Pearson's diary from 1855-64.

We know that Pearson was lumbering around a dirty big secret with him during those years.

But for me, this wasn't the most addictive quality of the book.

It's something quite different. I'll see if I can explain.

This morning I went for a surf at the Lighthouse. Not because I wanted to, you understand, and not because it meant I got out of doing the school bus run, but because I wanted to reach a greater understanding of the diary prior to speaking tonight.

I've walked out there hundreds of times. Maybe thousands. There are a lot of domestic chores to avoid, and I'm quite dedicated to the avoiding.

Each time you walk out there—and it's best to do it barefoot because it connects you to the ground—you pass all these various unexplained iron rings set in the boulders; the quarry site where the boulders were sourced for the rock walls. As you near the lighthouse you pass the wild garlic; the parsley and irises, some other bulbs. You see a straight line of hedge in the scrub. Foundations, square cut stones. The remains of a fence and a brick culvert that crosses the path. You walk out on the raised bluestone path that connected the lighthouse to the keeper's quarters.

And all these things seem static in time: they seem permanent and unchanging and the workaday existences of the people who built and tended the place are invisible to the eye. So many times I've wished the house was still there, not least because it would have been a great cafe' and I could use a restorative coffee after winter surfs out there.

But that is the wonderful thing about Pearson's diary, and by extension, about Richard's book. The lighthouse is no longer in stasis. The stones start to talk: the day the sea broke over the walkway and washed around the third step of the lighthouse. The endless painting and repairing and lugging firewood. The hawkish eye of Mills in the village, watching the light sequence and checking it against his watch so he could complain about the keeper's work.

If I can take you elsewhere for a moment: in a past life I used to do appearances at Portland Court. And the place always felt ancient—again, the heavy stone, the grim-looking furniture in the room. I used to daydream about pub brawls and stabbings and highway robbery—just the usual Portland stuff you see today— but within the first few pages of this book we're hit with the realisation that the court used to deal with people straight off ships from all over the world. It dealt with capital charges. It was, in effect, a connection between the lonely colony and the rest of the globe.

Life and death are very matter-of-factly reported in Pearson's record. The slow death of his daughter over 16 days, and someone else writing a letter that says "It's time I met my maker". People saw death all around them and they had to be pragmatic about it. Plenty of children did not reach adolescence. It must have been heartbreaking and yet quite ordinary.

Which doesn't go far to explaining Pearson's trigger-happiness. I kept a rough list. Pearson spent a lot of time shooting at targets but he also shot at porposes off the Lighthouse—he ruefully reports that his "rifle wouldn't go off", hawks, pelicans, quolls, a kestrel, a dog and sundry rabbits. And bear in mind that this was a bloke who was taking delivery of crates and crates of gin. He was armed and half-cut the whole time!

Pearson's drinking and his hangovers are both concealed in the language—he uses terms like "rinsed", and also extremely immediate to us. He's not a two-dimensional sepia portrait of a man with hat and whiskers but a flesh and blood, struggling, hurting human being. It's like someone used software to convert one of those sepia images into perfect colour.

In summer he goes fishing for crayfish in the bay behind the island. He catches flathead, he drinks at the Stump. He argues constantly with Mills about whether the light's working properly, and he fumes about a junior employee known only as "The Assistant". This is a fully-realised glimpse of a man living and working over 150 years ago.

I don't want to itemise Pearson's trials and tribulations in the latter days of the lighthouse keeping, and indeed what comes next, but it's remarkable and very poignant.

I do want to know which house in Campbell St Thomas died in. Because in my twenties I lived in a very old house there, and all I did was fish for crays behind the lighthouse and catch flathead and drink at the Stump, so I'm beginning to wonder if he'd possessed me.

Richard then skilfully turns our attention to Thomas's son David Pearson, a big, strong, extremely athletic man who—it's no spoiler—only had one arm. He lost his right forearm in an industrial accident. There's a footy photo of David in the book which shows him looking tough and insouciant, but with an empty sleeve tucked into the pocket of his pants.

The loss of the arm didn't seem to hold him back in any way. As Richard explains it he was a terrific footballer and cricketer. He took part in a cricket match at the MCG which was "One Arms vs One Legs". The Age described this concept the same way I would describe AFLX—rather more ludicrous than interesting.

The serendipitous discovery of Pearson's diary, in a box of tennis club minute books at a clearing sale in Warrnambool, is one of those electrifying instances where history takes a sudden leap and new ground is unearthed. It's like someone left a whole lot of top secret Cabinet documents in a filing cabinet and someone bought them at a secondhand store!

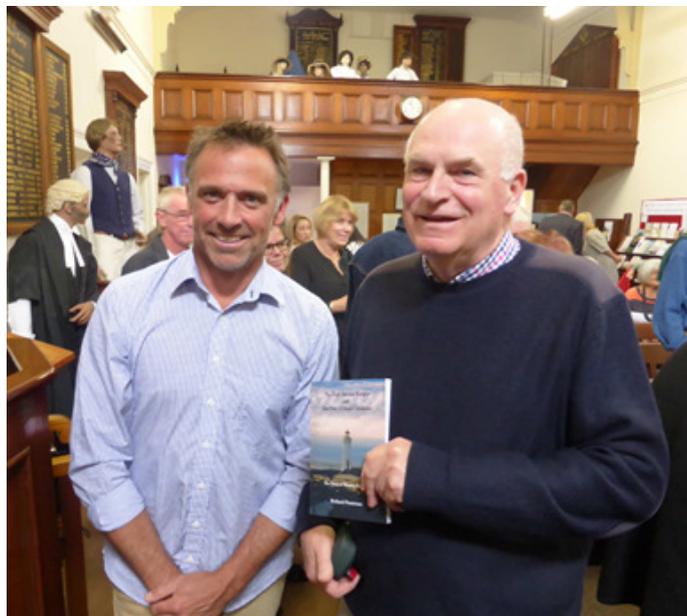
I imagine it must have been enormously exciting for the PF Historical Society to leaf through it for the first time.

But that, of course, was only part of the work and Richard has successfully threaded together the corroborating history, such as William Pearson's account of his life, along with the diary and other sources, to create a fascinating window into the lives of Port Fairy's pioneers. Richard's prose is patient and elegant and clear.

What it reminded me of, more than anything, is how lucky we are to live in a town with such a depth of history, and such dedicated historians building and refreshing our understanding all the time.

BOOK LAUNCH for The Lighthouse Keeper and the One-Armed Cricketer

15 February 2018



**Well known Port Fairy Author Jock Serong with
Richard Patterson holding his new book.**



**More than forty people came to the
launch. This is part of the audience
enjoying Jock Serong's address.**

Razzle Dazzle

Some more research from Richard Patterson

A Razzle Dazzle was a fairground amusement that has been described as the first 'white knuckle' ride. It was an elevated merry-go-round, mounted on a central pole. The flat, circular platform would spin round at some speed and then begin to tilt on the central pole as it revolved. One source says it was regarded by some showmen as a 'oncer'; that is, once members of the public had tried it, few returned for a second ride.

However, Razzle Dazzle was also the name of a famous pony that had strong Port Fairy connections. In around 1924, it was bought as a three-year-old for £90 by Alfred James 'Happy' Gentles, after it had won a prize at the Melbourne Royal Show. The pony's pedigree shows that he was by Merry Oliver from High Jinks, and was a grandson of Merriwee, winner of the Victoria Derby / Melbourne Cup double in 1899.

Gentles, who was to be Mayor of the Borough of Port Fairy in 1927, started to train and race the gelding which, over a thirteen year career, established itself as the outstanding pony in the Western district. The 14-hands Razzle Dazzle won 63 races, had 59 seconds and 18 thirds: it won races at Richmond, Ascot and Fitzroy and in some of his wins carried the Flemington trainer Theo Lewis.

In 1933, Gentles, who had been the President of the Port Fairy Racing Club for three years, was forced to resign under a new rule of the Victorian Racing Club that debarred owner / trainers from holding any position on the committee of a racing club.

You might assume that such a pony would run at unbackable odds, but you would be wrong. In January 1936, the *Age* reporter at the Warrnambool races recorded that:

'Razzle Dazzle, one of the oldest and most consistent ponies in the Western district, gave the ring a welcome change when he got up on the post to beat the well-backed fancies Little Tex and Move On. The latter started a 5 to 4 on favorite, and, after leading practically all the way, was only beaten in the last few strides. The winner is an aged gelding by Merry Oliver from High Jinks, and is owned and trained by A. J. Gentles at Port Fairy.'

Razzle Dazzle, incidentally, came in at 15 to 1!

When Razzle Dazzle won the novelty pony race at the Heywood races in January 1940, he established the remarkable record of having won on every racecourse under the control of the South-Western District Racing Association. In the following month, he won the pony race at the Yambuk picnic meeting for the ninth time.

After the pony's retirement, A. J. Gentles is said to have drawn up an account of income and expenditure over Razzle Dazzle's career, including bets that he had laid on the pony, and declared that the animal had yielded an overall profit of two guineas.

In March 1947, when 20,000 people are said to have lined the streets of Warrnambool for the town's centenary, Alfred Gentles rode the 26-year-old Razzle Dazzle in the big parade.

Razzle Dazzle died in May 1950 at the age of 29.

Brief notes from a talk about **Grace Bowker** presented by her Niece, Denise Adamson, at the April PFHS General Meeting.

Grace was born at Lavers Hill in 1907. Denise identified her grandparents arriving in Australia in 1840 and 1863. Grace lived at Princetown from 1911 to the start of the war and "this is where she developed her interest in nature, birds, all sea creatures and scrubby plants".

The family moved to Hamilton and Grace attended Hamilton High School, then Ballarat Teacher's College. She taught at rural schools before coming to Port Fairy in 1938 where she taught at the Consolidated School until 1965. She retired in 1967 after taking promotion to Heywood for 18 months.

Her interests in nature walks, and roaming the beaches, was passed on to many of her pupils.

Grace was active with the Australian Bird Banding Scheme from 1965 and was able to do more work with this on her retirement. Denise described major projects for Grace banding shearwaters (mutton birds) on Griffiths Island each year, and other projects at Lord Howe Island, Julia Percy Island, Lawrence Rocks at Portland, and Mud Island in Port Philip Bay.

We hope to display more detail on Grace Myrle Bowker in our planned "Icons" exhibition.

Class sizes in excess of 40 were common in the 1960s. Members might be able to identify names missing in this 1962 class photograph.



Port Fairy Consolidated School Grade 1C 1962

- Front L to R: Linda Hadden, Brown Twins, Christine Stevens, Pat Chapman, Paula Wik, Lisa Delaney, Linda Reynolds, ?, Marjorie Dyson.
- Second L to R: Kevin Heard, Roger Hodges, Terry Hamilton, Colin Perret, Peter Moutray, John Parkinson, Phillip Gaynor, Malcolm Wright, David Fawkner, Neil Sproal, Paul Terjeson.
- Third L to R: Miss Grace Bowker, Bruce ?, Dianne Campbell, Helen Clark, Davina Youl, Suellen Thompson, Donna Spencer, Jean Harry, Jenny Artis, Glenda Crow, ?.
- Back L to R: John Dailey, John Parkes, Phillip Gibb, Ian Spencer, Geoff Baulch, Bruce Kearney, Brian Solomon, ?, John Nicholls, Tom O'Reilly, Tim Hocking.

Port Fairy Gazette, 20 May 1918

GREAT DAMAGE AND LOSS OF PROPERTY.

AN EXTENSIVE SHOP WIPED OUT.

The long-continued and rapid ringing of the fire bell at the local fire brigade station at the early hour of two o'clock this morning was a clear indication to those who heard it that a conflagration of some magnitude and seriousness was in progress. This conjecture proved to be unfortunately only too true, as some few minutes before the loud alarm of the fire bell was given, Mr T. Storey (who happened to be up at the time) caught sight of a fire in the interior of Messrs J. Powell and Sons' extensive business establishment in Sackville street, and he immediately ran over to Tennyson's hotel and acquainted Mr Kelly of what was happening. The latter got smartly away to the fire bell, and for nearly 2 hours a crowd of several hundred people of both sexes watched from the western footpath of Sackville-street the complete demolition of the building with its heavy stock of groceries, crockery. Iron mongery and wines and spirits.

The books and accounts were in two safes, and the records in the built-in-safe are fortunately intact. Paper-money in the cash-box has been blackened and charred by the great heat. The horses in the stables at the rear of the shop were promptly got out, and it was also a wise act to remove stocks of kerosene and benzene in a shed abutting on the shop. The difficulty was to get men to help in removing these stocks.

The fire had such a firm hold of the building and its content when the members of the fire brigade arrived that nothing could be saved except the furniture in the southern portion of the store. The attention of the brigade was concentrated on saving the butcher's shop of Messrs L. Keating and Sons, on the south side, and in this effort (assisted by a stiff south-west breeze) they were successful.

The water supply was ample, the tanks at the Borough Chambers, Bank and Star Hotel being used, but the lack of men or their unwillingness to assist at pumping operations made matters very hard for all those who had the willingness to help and work. Captain Seth Osmond, who directed operations, asked in a kindly way for pumpers, but none offered except a few men and a number of plucky young ladies.

There are insurances on the shop (owned by the firm) and the contents, but the respective amounts cannot be ascertained to-day, as Mr J. Powell is in the metropolis, having gone to the city last week on business.

No clue can be ascertained as to how the fire started. It was assumed that it broke out near the office, and the place was a mass of flame in a very short time. Mr J. C. McCallum, accountant, was in charge, and he left the place secure on Saturday evening, about 5 o'clock.

The stocks (all quality good) were heavy and valuable. Many of the lines cannot possibly be replaced, and, as the imports of grocery, crockery and ironmongery have ceased, future purchases can only be made at greatly advanced prices. The firm will be a very heavy loser by the fire, and general sympathy is extended to it in its great misfortune. The expense of re-building will also be very great with the present outrageous prices existing for all materials.

The volunteers who assisted the firemen in preventing further damage to the adjoining buildings were: Messrs G. Richards and Son, J. Pettingill, W. J. Tyler, W. Jago, Golding, W. ??eny, W. and C. Bishop, E. Jago, Billson, T. Orr, Olsen, L. Fox, Jas Goldie, Dr Marsden, E. Carroll, J. Rowbottom E. Bull, J. Goldie, H. Manuells, V. Hanley and H. Mott, and Misses Henderson, V. Guyett, Hope, V. Digby, Jago, Emms, Osmond and a great many others.

[The report continued with reference to a previous major fire in the commercial area. More recently we have reported other fires with major effect on the streetscape in Sackville Street.]

On October 1, 1880, the great fire in Sackville -street occurred, whereby the "Gazette" office, W. Earle's printing office, J. Mason's office, D. M. Ross's drapery store, and R. Ireland's shop and timber yards, and Hutton Bros. extensive warehouse were totally destroyed, with their contents. The loss was estimated at £8000 to £10,000 and only very partially insured.

In the same newspaper

BUSINESS RESUMING.

Messrs Powell and Sons are determined not to let any time slip by before resuming business, and it is notified that temporary premises (formerly occupied by Mr K. O. McCallum) have been secured. Stocks of groceries, ironmongery and crockery ware are coming along this week by the steamer, Casino.

6 June 1918

POISONING RABBITS.

At the council meeting last night, Cr Goldie mentioned that it had been stated that poisoning rabbits as food was a mistake. In a paddock where a landowner had laid poison, on first going over the ground they had found 1,000 rabbits dead, and when the burrows were dug out 2,400 more were found. A sheep, it was stated, ate as much as 8 rabbits. Thus these rabbits ate as much as 420 sheep. The size of the paddock was about, 160 acres. If they left the rabbits go like this on the common, where was their chance of getting agistment fees. He was in favour of poisoning rabbits at a certain time of the year.

OCEAN OWNERS.

A patch of water near the Island was the home, a short time back, of a shoal of trevalla, and a good few baskets of this fish were obtained and sent to Melbourne by two or three fishermen. Other fishermen thought they would have a try at the spot, but the nets which were set spoilt their chance. It looked at one time that pieces would be missing from faces, but peace reigned after it was found that the trevalla no longer were biting.

THE "GLAD EYE"- POSSIBLE SERIOUS CONSEQUENCE

That young ladies of to-day are too susceptible to the charms of giving and receiving what is known as the "glad eye" is evidenced by a walk down our main streets. How many of these girls weigh the consequences of a chance acquaintance with the young men they look and smile at? Mothers should warn their girls against making such acquaintances by telling them the dangers that are liable to befall them. A film has been produced, entitled "Enlighten Thy Daughter," which contrasts the lives of two girls - the one allowed to grow up in ignorance and to have absolute sway in the choosing of her male companions, and the other taken into her mother's confidence and guarded from such men as seek to beguile girls. "Enlighten Thy Daughter" is really a wonderful picture, eclipsing by far that of "Where are My Children." The enormous crowds that have flocked to see it is the best evidence as to the hard-hitting lesson it conveys and a warning is given in a strong manner. Not one person has ever said anything against this picture which can result in nothing but good. The picture will be shown in the Port Fairy Lecture hall on Monday, June 10. The film is owned by Mr W. J. Sheppard of Kilemacolor fame, and is shown by arrangement with Scotts' pictures.

From the

Port Fairy Gazette

May and June 1918

16 May 1918

A GLORIOUS RAINFALL.

Western district residents have good cause to remember the middle of May, as it marks the break-up of the severe drought here. This week over an inch of rain fell locally as follows: May 14, 11 points; 15th, 28 points; 16th, 66 points. Total 105 points.

20 May 1918

LOCAL TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

- - - "Adverting to previous correspondence relative to the extended hours of attendance at the telephone, Exchange, Port Fairy, I beg to inform you that in future the exchange will be open as hereunder, in addition to the ordinary hours: Daily (Sundays and holidays excepted), 8 p.m. to 10 p.m.; Sundays, 9 a.m. to 10 a.m., 8 p.m. to 9 p.m.; holidays, 7 p.m. to 8 p.m."

SOLDIER AND WIFE.

In the County Court, held at Camperdown on Tuesday, before Judge Eagleson, an application was made under Section 20 of the Married Woman's Property Act 1915, by Daisy Dare Anson, to have the question between herself and her husband, Henry Edward Anson, as to the title to and possession of certain property dealt with by the court, and for an order declaring that such property was the property of the said Daisy Anson. The property consisted of horses, pigs, cattle, buggy, cart, harness, etc. After hearing evidence for both sides, His Honor, in giving judgment for the husband, with costs and an order declaring that the property claimed was the property of the husband, stated that he found that the wife was merely a nominee for the husband, in connection with the dealings on the farm, and that he believed the evidence of the husband who had not, made a gift of any of his property to his wife before leaving for the front.

23 May 1918

EMPIRE DAY.

All State schools will, tomorrow, observe Empire Day in the same form as has been carried out in past years. The flag will be saluted, a programme of musical items rendered and brief references made by several speakers to the occasion celebrated.

BELFAST GAZETTE

AND PORTLAND AND WARRNAMBOOL ADVERISER.

ESTABLISHED 1848

June 18, 1868

THE CEMETERIES.— We are glad to announce that the Municipal Council has at length taken a decided step towards remedying the present disgraceful condition of our public burial grounds. A resolution was carried at Wednesday evening's meeting to bring the old cemetery within the provisions of the Health of Towns Act, without further delay. We understand that the ground granted by the late Jas. Atkinson. Esq. As an addition to the old cemetery, is not under the control of the acting trustee, and that there will be no difficulty in having the whole made creditable to the townspeople in a very short time.

The new cemetery on the coast, requires immediate attention, and we trust the Borough Council will not stop short in their efforts at reform. The expensive [*expansive?*] stone wall surrounding the ground has in many places been thrown to the ground, and cattle can wander over the graves and destroy the fences without hindrance. It is also necessary that a road should be secured for public access, as well as for funerals, that people visiting the cemetery may not consider themselves trespassers.

[The current cemetery is the old cemetery.]

KANGAROO BATTUE.— We had a kangaroo hunt at Harton Hills last week. The attendance was small, but the sport good. About 1,000 kangaroos were killed, and a most surprising number maimed and rendered incapable outside the yard. All passed off satisfactory and no spills can be recorded this hunt.

[Battue: Google Dictionary: a shooting party arranged so that beaters can drive the game towards the hunters. Collins Dictionary: Indiscriminate slaughter, as of a defenceless crowd.]

June 25, 1868

FOOTBALL MATCH

BELFAST V. HAMILTON

On Saturday last the first match between fifteen players from each of the above clubs took place on the cricket ground, Belfast. The attendance of spectators was not very large; Saturday being a most inconvenient day for business people, and the weather very unpropitious, - it rained heavily nearly the whole afternoon.

Mr. Jas. Wiggins was chosen Captain for the Hamilton team, and Mr. W. C. Baillie umpire; Mr. W. Dec. Ireland captain for Belfast and Mr. W. R. Belcher umpire. About one o'clock the several players began to show on the ground, and shortly afterwards the game commenced. The choice of goal was won by our visitors and Belfast had the "kick off". The game was played with a spirit and determination by both sides for about two hours, when a heavy shower caused an adjournment for about half an hour, during which time both sides partook of refreshment. As soon as the rain cleared off, a commencement was again made, and it was evident that the Hamiltonians meant winning, for they went to work in earnest, and during the remainder of the time, which was only about an hour, the spills and somersaults were innumerable. Once or twice they made a desperate attempt to obtain a goal but the Belfast goal keepers were always in the right place. The game was continued with much spirit and good feeling until about four o'clock, when another very heavy shower fell, and the captains agreed to the match being drawn.

We may state that through the whole of the play a strong breeze was blowing right across the ground, and very unfavourable for the Belfast players. One thing was especially noticed throughout the game, that there were none of those unpleasant disputes which sometimes occur at Football matches. The Belfast players speak in the highest terms of the courteous and gentlemanly manner displayed by the Hamiltonians during the match.

[The report continues to describe the dinner and speeches that followed the game in the evening.]

30 May 1968



Mr J. Fitzwilliam, president of the Port Fairy Football Club, presenting Leo Carey with the trophy for the best player in the Port Fairy Team in the game against Warrnambool last Saturday.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS OF FOOTBALL IN PORT FAIRY

FOOTBALL STORIES and incidents covering many years were told when the Port Fairy Football Club celebrated 100 years' association with Australian Rules football at a grand centenary dinner at the Port Fairy Drill Hall on last Saturday night, May 25, 1968.

And what a night it was with more than 200 attending this memorable function. Included in the gathering were three veterans who played with Port Fairy nearly 70 years ago—Messrs C. Dean (Penshurst), George B. Smith (East Melbourne), and W. Booth (Dromana).



The Gazette — Monday, June 3, 1968

Group of Coaches

Pictured above are several of the coaches who have been in charge of Port Fairy's Football team covering a span of more than 40 years.

From left to right they are: Bernie Massey (1968), A. Cations (1958 centenary premiership), T. O. Steele (1945), B. Molony (1959-60), P. Kenealy (1922, 24, 25, 26, 1933, 34), Maurie Hearn (1946, 47, 48, 49), Ray Landorf (1965, 66, 67).

PORT FAIRY GAZETTE

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HOW LONG BEFORE WE GET OUR SEWERAGE?

Judging by the replies received by the Port Fairy Sewerage Authority at its last meeting in reply to inquiries made from banks, financial institutions and other borrowing authorities, there appears to be very little finance available for Port Fairy's sewerage scheme.

This is a matter for some concern and one wonders if the same position exists when finance is needed for projects in the metropolis.

With the lack of finance evident, it is very hard to forecast just how long it will be before our sewerage gets under way. In the meantime an increasing number of householders are installing septic tank systems.

It seems to be only a matter of time before the number of residents using a pan service is reduced to such a low level that the cost of providing them with this service will be out of all proportion.

DISPLAY TRAIN HERE ON WEDNESDAY, MAY 29

During its 3000 mile tour on the Victorian railway system, the Showmobile 6-car display train will be located at a passenger train platform, at the Port Fairy railway station for one day only, next Wednesday, May 29. - - -

Among the exhibitors are the Victorian Police, the Hospitals and Charities Commission and the Victorian Tourist Bureau. Manufactured products displayed include motor cycles, radios and tape recorders, carpets and furniture builders' hardware, sports goods, water skis, chain saws, photographic and home movie equipment.

A noteworthy feature - - - is a group of "Talking Chairs" replicas of those made famous at the Canadian EXPO-67 trade exposition.

Open to the public from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m.
(EXCEPT BETWEEN 1.30 AND 3.30 P.M.)
FOR NEXT WEDNESDAY ONLY, at
PORT FAIRY
RAILWAY STATION

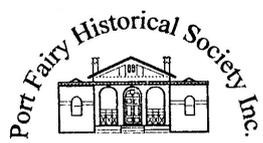
the most exciting exhibition you've ever seen!

Here's the NEW show... the SHOWMOBILE display train... the newest idea in exhibition presentation! See housewares, sports goods, hardware, photo gear, carpets, tools, furniture, and many other latest products for use in and around the home... some you've never seen... NOW on the exciting SHOWMOBILE display train!

ADMISSION: ADULTS 40c, CHILDREN 10c

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