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THE NEWSLETTER OF THE PORT FAIRY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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Letter from the Acting President

Dear Members

We are sending you this latest edition of the Port Fairy Post earlier than intended so that we can keep you informed about the action we are taking in the face of the current COVID outbreak in our community. (Despite this, please be aware that our next edition will appear on 1 April, in line with our normal schedule of a new edition every seven weeks.)

Last week a majority of the Committee of the Port Fairy Historical Society voted in favour of the following proposal:

'That, owing to the current COVID outbreak, the Committee Meeting due to take place on Monday, 24 January 2022 should be postponed until at least the first week of February when, it is hoped, there may be a clearer view about whether the epidemic is waning. It follows that the Annual General Meeting (AGM), due to take place on 8 February, should be postponed to a date to be decided and that, until the AGM has taken place, all the incumbents of positions within the PFHS should remain in place'.

We have taken this action in order to protect the safety of both our Members and our Committee, many of whom are at particular risk at this time: some are still waiting for their booster vaccinations while others are immunocompromised.

Obviously we shall keep you informed well before the rescheduled AGM takes place. We have also decided to ask that Members let us know of their intention to attend the AGM so that we can manage those attending safely.

Obviously the Museum remains closed for the time being but we are thankful not to be in the position of some regional Victorian museums. These were highlighted in an article in *The Age* last week and are dependent on the income from visitors to pay their day-to-day running costs, such as electricity. At the same time they have elderly volunteers who are reluctant to interface with visitors during the epidemic. As a consequence these museums face a bleak immediate future.

Members who are not on the internet may be unaware that the Society recently lost one of its stalwarts with the death of Margaret Collins. Margaret and, until his death, her husband, Ron Collins, were staunch supporters of the Society from the 1980s onwards. I am glad to say that a number of Members attended the moving celebration of Margaret's life in Warrnambool last week, while others watched on the streaming service. We have lost a considerable supporter in Margaret and will be the poorer for her passing.

On a happier note, I am pleased to say that we have sold a reasonable number of books, both before and after Christmas, through our various outlets. The Society's publication *Port Fairy's Wars* is now sold out and will not be reprinted. The original publication was supported by a generous grant from the Department of Veterans' Affairs and, without this, we should have to charge an excessive amount just to cover the printing costs and the vendors' margin. On the other hand, we have plans for more publications which we will share with you shortly.

Kind regards
Debra Walker
Acting President

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Margaret Collins

As most members of the Historical Society will already be aware, Margaret Collins died on 8 January 2022 at the age of 90.

Margaret had been a member of the Society for over thirty years and was still a member of the Committee at the time of her death.

Margaret Helen Wallace was born in Lambeth, South London in 1931 and was one of thousands of children evacuated from London during World War II. In fact she could remember being involved in a trial evacuation before war broke out, her participation being rewarded by the authorities with a bar of chocolate! Margaret spent two years of the war in Wales and recalled her time there with affection even though there were strange new rules to be observed, such as not playing with the children of parents who did not attend Chapel!

Margaret married Ron Collins in 1952 in Lambeth; they had met through a mutual love of the theatre. The post-war years were notable for rationing, austerity and shortages. When a particularly cold winter arrived, Ron and Margaret decided to emigrate to Australia.



Ron and Margaret lived in various parts of the country. For a number of years they were based in Deniliquin where they involved themselves in amateur dramatics. They also spent time in Queensland and in Melbourne, where Margaret worked as a librarian at Swinburne College (which was granted university status in 1992). Along the way, Ron and Margaret had three children, two boys and a girl, and family holidays were spent camping at the sleepy fishing village of Apollo Bay.

Ron and Margaret retired to Port Fairy in the 1980s and threw themselves into various volunteer activities, including

the Folk Festival, the Friends of the Library, the Visitor Information Centre and the Historical Society.

At the Information Centre Margaret was involved in visitor walking and coach tours of the town and it has been said that coach drivers requested her involvement, in particular, because she had a large fund of amusing and diverting stories. Margaret had great artistic flair and, at the Historical Society, naturally gravitated towards designing exhibitions and displays, working with Judith Kershaw and Lynda Tieman on innumerable exhibitions over the decades. She was also the Society's Secretary for many years. When it came to the



Margaret with Collections Manager, Lynda Tieman

'Do You Know?' segment at General Meetings - a duty which has some members ducking for cover - Margaret was always the first to volunteer, simply because she loved telling people



historical information about Port Fairy of which they were probably unaware, and if it was amusing as well, all the better. Margaret was a stickler for accuracy and very direct. She also had a wicked sense of humour. When she was in her late-eighties she announced one day that she was having 'a CRAFT day'. 'What's that?', we asked innocently. 'Can't Remember a F***** Thing', came the reply. Margaret, you will be sorely missed!

History in the Making



Although the Museum was open on a few occasions over the Christmas period, the fact that COVID was very obviously moving through the population soon convinced us that to close our doors was the wiser option.

Just Cruising

Before this, however, we had been informed that a small cruise ship, the 4200 tonne MV *Caledonian Sky*, which caters for a maximum of 99 passengers, would be anchored in Port Fairy Bay on 27 and 30 December. This seemed too good an opportunity to miss and we determined to be open on both days. In the event bad weather, we assume, meant that the ship did not appear until 29 December and we are reasonably certain that not one of those 99 crossed our threshold. Nevertheless the ship made a rare sight in the bay and we are grateful for the magnificent photograph (*above*) that Rob Kuprynsky took from his drone.

Remarkable

Because of our decision to close the Museum until 20 January at the earliest, very few visitors were able to view the 'Remarkable – Stories of Australians and their Boats' exhibition curated by the Australian National Maritime Museum and on loan to us until 26 January. The exhibition was late in arriving and has now been packed up and is awaiting collection, another victim of the epidemic.

New Year's Eve

To the surprise of some, the New Year's Eve parade went ahead as normal and the Society asked member Bruce Watts if it could use his 1926 Model T Ford 4-door tourer to represent it. Bruce obliged and to the right we see Bruce and Carol Heard showing off the sign on the back of the car as well as the Ford fully loaded up and on its way to the parade. Our grateful thanks go to Bruce for his generosity.



End of an Era

Prior to Christmas, photographs with historical descriptions were given to Brookes Hardware to use in a window display. This was to mark Ken and June's retirement and sale of the business after 45 years in Port Fairy.

Tea at the Willow

In October 1937, Prime Minister Joseph Lyons was on an election tour of south-west Victoria. On 12 October he spoke at three meetings – in Port Fairy, Portland and Hamilton. He also attended a ‘morning tea party’ in Port Fairy and had lunch with the Mayor of Portland at the Richmond Hotel. In Port Fairy shops and businesses closed for an hour so that residents could attend the Prime Minister’s meeting. Interest in the event was enhanced by a town crier, armed with a large bell, who walked 5 miles between 8am and 10.30am, giving information about the meeting at every street corner. All the newspaper accounts mention the fact that he had frequently to swap the bell from one hand to the other because of its weight, and the fact that he was paid five bob for his efforts. An attempt to muster the town band at short notice revealed, in the words of the *Argus*, that

‘all the players of the larger wind instruments had left for work at a factory some miles away. An effort to provide a band with a big drum and several flautists was abandoned after the reception committee had considered the result of such a combination’.

Despite this setback, so many people wanted to hear the Prime Minister that they could not all be accommodated in the Lecture Hall. The *Herald* suggested that everyone in the town wanted to attend the meeting ‘except the local librarian, who sat in her cubby-hole next door and knitted, unmoved by the arrival of politics at Port Fairy’. Meanwhile, to make up for the musical deficiency, a pianist played ‘For He’s a Jolly Good Fellow’ on the Lecture Hall’s Steinway. One of the issues on which Lyons was questioned at Port Fairy was the Federal Government’s petrol tax. This had been intended to apply to petrol used for road transport but, of course, had, by default, also applied to fuel for fishing boats and static engines used in agriculture. Lyons promised an enquiry to address the issue.

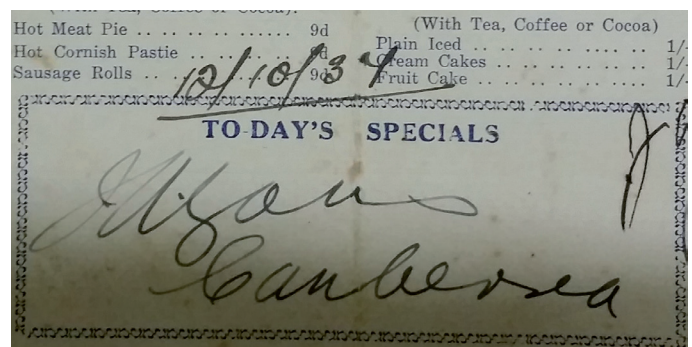
The *Argus* reported that, just before Mr Lyons left Port Fairy, he was presented with a small pewter egg-cup which had been brought from Tasmania to Portland more than one hundred years before. This gift, for Dame Enid Lyons, was said to have been ‘part of the furnishings in the first house erected in Victoria’.

Mr Lyons returned to Hamilton after his visit to Portland, but visited a seriously ill woman, Mrs E. Poole, in Heywood on his way back. The parents of Mr Poole had been friends with Mr Lyons’ parents in Tasmania in the 1870s, and Mr Poole had sent a telegram to Mr Lyons in Portland, requesting the visit, if possible. That visit was inevitably short because Mr Lyons was due to speak in Hamilton that evening at 6.30pm with dinner scheduled for 8pm. The Prime Minister left Hamilton for Adelaide on the following morning.

Nevertheless there is an interesting memento of that visit in the Museum’s collection. This is a menu from the Willow Cafe (which clearly shows on its cover that it was formerly known as the Ponyara Cafe) upon which someone has written ‘Seven course dinner at the Willow for Prime Minister’. Look inside the menu and you will see that, in the space reserved for ‘Today’s Specials’, there is the date, ‘12/10/37’ and the



The Cover of the Willow Cafe's Menu



The signature of Joseph A. Lyons

signature ‘J. A. Lyons Canberra’.

Was this ‘seven course dinner’ actually an ironic reference to the morning tea party referred to above? It seems it was because the Prime Minister had neither time nor reason to return to Port Fairy on his way back from Portland to Hamilton. The *Gazette* recorded only that the ‘visitors were afterwards entertained at morning tea by the Mayor’.

This was probably all to the good as far as Lyons was concerned since the most elaborate dishes on the Willow’s menu were ‘mixed grills’ at half-a-crown and asparagus on toast for two shillings. Apart from the asparagus, vegetables were conspicuous by their absence from the Willow’s menu. Others who signed the menu were T. H. Scholfield, U.A.P. candidate for Wannon; Borough of Port Fairy Councillors James A. Porter and Arthur Edward Unkles; and, William Norton Chute Ellis, another U.A.P. supporter.

Inevitably the value of Joseph Lyons’ signature arises and the short answer is ‘not a great deal’: it is likely that it would fetch no more than \$200 on a good day. Even so, it is an interesting memento of one of the last occasions on which Port Fairy featured on the national stage. ❀❀❀

Dangerous Curves

There is no doubt that the Prince's Highway, as it leaves the Bank Street junction and snakes past the Catholic church on the way out of Port Fairy towards Portland, is a very dangerous stretch of road.

The matter came before the Borough Council in April 1955 and, at that time, the Highway's junction with Bank Street was considered to be particularly hazardous. A ratepayer had written to the Council asking if anything could be done to improve safety. It seems that there was an embankment on the north (Warrnambool) side of the junction which hampered visibility. Moreover, the Highway at that point did not have double white lines which meant that cars might be overtaking other vehicles as they passed Bank Street! Indeed, Councillor John Baulch, who lived on the western side of the junction, said he had seen this happen and had witnessed several near-misses, although there had not been any accidents for 'a very long time'.

Several councillors also confirmed that, although the speed limit on the road was 30mph, vehicles could frequently be observed travelling at 40mph.

It was reported that the Country Roads Board had declined to paint double lines on this part of the road on the grounds that these were used only on very dangerous corners or on hills. This prompted several councillors to say that they knew of perfectly flat stretches of road that had double lines!

It was decided to ask the Country Roads Board for funds to lower the embankment and for the Board's input on improving safety.

The issue arose again in February 1962 when the section of the Highway between Bank Street and the Catholic church, and especially around the Cox Street junction, was described by the Chamber of Commerce as 'a death trap'. *The Gazette* recorded that,

'The danger to pedestrians and motorists became more acute by reason of the fact that some motorists and transport drivers were not observing the 30-mile-an-hour speed limit on this section of the Highway, and in the past two or three years there had been numerous accidents at the corner of the Highway and Cox Street, which was the junction of five roads. It was also pointed out that the section approaching the Catholic Church where there was an S-bend, was extremely dangerous, and the greatest caution had to be exercised there by all motorists'.

Although the Country Roads Board was asked to erect signs at either end of the dangerous section, as a warning to motorists unfamiliar with the road, accidents continued to occur. On 10 October 1968 a liquid propane tanker travelling in the direction of Portland overturned 'near the intersection of Cox Street and the Prince's Highway' killing its driver. The inquest found that it was a case of death by misadventure.

On 5 February 1982 a large truck carrying chipboard overturned near the Cox Street junction. The driver and his niece fortunately escaped without injury, but soon after this the Cox Street junction was closed and the curve in the Highway was made less severe. Still, proceed with caution! ❀

Leave Well Abalone

On 31 August 1984, the magazine *Overseas Trading* carried an article entitled 'Japan gets taste for abalone'. This began, 'Abalone from Port Fairy, on the south-west coast of Victoria, is appearing on Japanese tables'.

The article said that Sou'west Seafoods Co-operative, based in Awabi Court, had sent a number of containers of frozen abalone to Japan and had orders for more to be supplied. Each container was said to be worth around \$80,000 (over \$252K today). The abalone was supplied in three different states: 'unbled abalone meat, individual quick-frozen raw abalone or individual quick-frozen par-boiled abalone'.

Processing had to be undertaken within a few hours of the abalone being harvested in order to preserve its quality. The abalone was washed and frozen and then 'dipped in iced water to seal it with an attractive fine ice glaze'. Finally, it was stored at -30°C and shipped in refrigerated containers.

In the August 1983 edition of *Australian Fisheries*, it was reported that twelve tagged abalone had recently been 'recaptured' in the vicinity of Port Fairy after periods of up to 11 years. The Victorian Fisheries and Wildlife Division had been undertaking a long-term study of 'growth and mortality in abalone'. The 'tag' was a plastic disc bearing a number that had been glued to the shell of the abalone.

The study showed that growth of the abalone had been quite variable. One had more than doubled in size, increasing from 65mm to 135mm in less than 10 years, while other examples had grown very little. Another finding was that abalone lived to more than 15 years and, possibly, more than 20 years. Moreover, they were unadventurous, being found close to where they had originally been tagged.

A subsequent study by two fisheries biologists from the Victorian Department of Conservation Forests and Lands' Marine Science Laboratories, details of which appeared in the June 1989 edition of *Australian Fisheries*, provided answers to some of these observations.

The abalone really were unadventurous and did not go looking for food. Instead, they tended to eat whatever floated in front of them. Consequently they normally grew faster on exposed reefs, where currents pushed weed in their direction, rather than on sheltered reefs of the kind found at Port Fairy. The study also revealed that 'In Victoria an abalone diver aims for a catch rate of 100kg/h'. It suggested that new divers might have no pre-conceived ideas about what a high catch rate could be, and might well look for smaller aggregations of abalone that experienced divers would ignore. This, in turn, would lead to stocks being dangerously depleted and so was an argument for maintaining a small pool of experienced fishermen. This policy had served Victoria well and a comparison was made with the Californian fishery which had been opened to all and had consequently collapsed.

Today only 71 abalone fishing licences are issued in Victoria and a total allowable commercial catch is set annually, based on an assessment of abalone stocks. Also, minimum size limits are applied on both Blacklip and Greenlip varieties. Incidentally, Awabi Court is named after the abalone, 'awabi' being the Japanese word for the mollusc. ❀❀❀

Eighteen Eighty-Five

The year 1885 was a fairly undistinguished one on the world stage notable, among other events, for the publication of Mark Twain's *The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn* and the completion of Count Sacconi's monument to Victor Emmanuel II – the memorial in Rome that looks like a gigantic wedding cake and is known to Italians as 'The Typewriter'.

In Australia the year marked the founding of the Heidelberg school of painting. In Belfast it was a year of wonders.

Mindreading and Escapology

On 19 January Professor and Mrs Clara Baldwin from the USA appeared at the Lecture Hall. Mrs Baldwin was a clairvoyant and the following day's *Gazette* reported that,

'The remarkable manner in which Mrs Baldwin appears to divine people's thoughts, and answers questions put to her, borders on the supernatural. The expression on the countenances of many of the audience after the answer of a strange question was one of complete mystification.'

Meanwhile Professor Samuel Spencer Baldwin and his assistant, Mr Lacie, were blazing a trail for Harry Houdini who, in 1885, was just eleven years old. We are told that,

'The rope-tying and escaping feat was cleverly executed, only a few seconds elapsing from the tying of the numerous knots until the mediums were entirely free again. The Committee comprising Messrs Earle, Showers, Wade and Dr Stanton tied Messrs Baldwin and Lacie so tight that the skin on their wrists was broken. Immediately the doors of the cabinet closed bells began to ring, and outrageous noises were heard, much to the surprise of the audience as well as the committee.'



Australian Variety Theatre Archive
<http://ozvta.com/practitioners-b/>

The Baldwins set out to expose the tricks of spiritualists and magicians while at the same time suggesting that Mrs Baldwin was a genuine medium with real powers. Professor

Baldwin even offered £100 to anyone able to prove that the phenomena produced by spiritualists – ectoplasm, rapping tables, beating tambourines and the rest – were not created by human agency.

The Piano

On 20 February a new piano purchased in Melbourne for use in the Lecture Hall arrived in the town on the *Casino*. It was described as a 'semi-grand trichord, overstrung, by Steinway'. Although this would have cost 150 guineas if brand new (the equivalent of over \$40,000 today), the fact that it had been played publicly once or twice at the Athenaeum, Melbourne, enabled it to be secured 'at a slight reduction', that is, 130 guineas or £136 10s.

The purchase had been arranged by a group of five 'local gentlemen' although the expectation was that they would be recompensed as the piano generated income. The first source of those funds was to be an amateur concert on 6 March. Before that, however, the piano was first played by Patrick Mitchell 'formerly of the old pastoral firm of Dawson and Mitchell' who 'pronounced it A1'.



The 6 March concert comprised 24 different items, beginning with the Misses Nora and Jeannie Finn playing the overture to the Bohemian Girl on the Steinway. A letter to *The Gazette* dated 6 March and signed 'A Visitor' said that,

'Taking the concert all through it was excellent, and equal to anything of the kind produced in any of the provincial towns I have visited, two or three items particularly were of special quality showing musical ability of no mean order. The new piano is an instrument worthy of being proud of, and from its excellence ladies and gentlemen who are able to do justice to its power, will, I feel sure, willingly come forward to assist in providing the funds needful to pay for it'.

There was, however, one problem, and that was the 'abominable draft [*sic*] from the entrance door'. The writer reported that 'For an hour and a half, I with a number of ladies all around me, sat in perfect misery enduring something approaching to half a gale of wind at our backs, and the result is stuffy heads and colds'. The writer went on

to say that she would not have attended the concert if she had known that the door was to be left open all evening, 'even if paid handsomely'.

The Marionettes

On 22 June Webb's Royal Marionettes appeared in town. This troupe was an offshoot of McDonough and Earnshaw's Royal Marionettes from the USA who, in 1875-76 toured Australia. Three members stayed on to form Webb's Royal Marionettes, under English-born Charles Webb. Between 1876 and 1887, the company toured throughout Australia and New Zealand, and also ventured into Asia and Europe, including Russia.

In advance of the performance *The Gazette* quoted from the *Greymouth Argus*,

'They are the greatest novelty ever seen on the coast, yet more than that. It is the oddest, drollest, funniest, and altogether the most amusing, entertaining and side-splitting exhibition that has ever shaken the wrinkles out of an old gully raker. It opens with one of the most rollicking upside down carnival scenes, with all its hilarity, abandon and grotesquerie, the like of which could not be seen outside of Venice. The scenery, appointments and perspective are so cunningly managed that one is beguiled into the belief that these little mannikins are really heroes and heroines, and that the little cart which cuts such a great figure is not a real first-class costermonger's vehicle warranted to carry four passengers. There is a great deal of light, color, and glitter about the performance - all agreeable in their way; but the closing scene, "The Palace of Dewdrops in the Grotto of Stalacta" is a combination of all three. It is given with limelight effects, and is a treat in itself. It is a good crown for a most entertaining performance'.

Other accounts refer to 'the female Blondin, the Animated Skeleton, the Turkish Juggler, and the Christy Minstrels, concluding with the Christmas Pantomime of Beauty and the Beast, and the well-known tranformation scene with beautiful limelight changes'.



After the first performance *The Gazette* recorded that, 'The

entertainment from start to finish is full of fun and frolic, and appeared to be heartily enjoyed by all present. The mechanical ingenuity shown in connection with the various moving figures is remarkably clever and astonished most people'.

The Cantata

On 30 June a performance of the Cantata 'Under the Palms' or the Jewish Flower Feast was given in Belfast's Presbyterian Church. This work, words by H. Butterworth and music by George Root, was performed by a choir and soloists, 40 singers in all, standing in tiers on a raised platform at the west end of the building. The singing was accompanied by both a piano and an organ. The Cantata consists of no less than 46 items in three parts entitled 'Deliverance', 'Rejoicing' and 'Application' and there was one interval of just ten minutes.

The Gazette commented that,

'There were many present who were delighted but who appeared to be afraid to give vent to their feelings owing to the entertainment being given in a church. ... Taking the performance as a whole both the conductor (Mr. J. C. McCallum) and the singers are to be congratulated on the success of their first effort, and it may be satisfactory to them to know that there were some keen critics present, who at the conclusion admitted they were highly pleased with the whole rendering of the Cantata, and which they considered was highly creditable to all alike concerned'.

The Trouble Maker

On 10 September 1884, Belfast Borough Council had carried a motion to dispense with the services of the Town Clerk, John Davidson Burnie, with effect from 30 September. Councillor Cameron, in seconding the motion, stated that there 'would be no peace at the council table until Mr. Burnie was dismissed'. In his *History of Port Fairy*, William Earle accused Burnie of 'obnoxious behaviour towards the minority of the Council and many prominent residents'. Then, on 4 May 1885, Mrs Burnie was summoned for allowing four horses to 'roam about the streets of the town'. Her husband represented her in the Police Court and argued that no case could be brought against his wife because there were no streets in Belfast. Employing an argument he had used in the past, he stated that,

'none of the streets had been legally dedicated and gazetted, and consequently it was not illegal for himself and others, who desired cheap grass, to run their cattle on the highways and byways to the annoyance of the public'.

The Gazette reported that no one had taken Burnie's statements seriously and he had been laughed at by those attending the Court. The newspaper considered that, as a former Town Clerk, Burnie should have been better acquainted with the history of the town.

The Threat of War

On 20 March *The Gazette* reported that,

'A warlike alarm has been heralded, and all the various military commanders have been notified that an alarm signal will be sounded immediately reliable information

has been received relative to the breaking out of hostilities between England and Russia'.

Just a month before Major Kell had been asked to identify members of the local Battery who might usefully form part of a Victorian contingent to fight in the Sudan. When the question had been asked, sixteen local men had promptly stepped forward as volunteers to go to Egypt. Now the focus had changed to Russia and the tocsin fully described:

'The alarm will consist of six guns being fired at the saluting battery at the Government Domain, Melbourne, fired in groups of two guns in rapid succession. Also minute intervals between every two guns'.

The Police, Fire Brigades and Telegraph authorities had all been asked to assist in spreading the word should hostilities break out. In addition there was to be a special Easter encampment at Frankston to explain the alarm signal, the manning of batteries and other matters. For this was to be a war fought, initially at least, on home soil. There was known to be a Russian fleet at the Cape and it was believed that this force might sweep down and pound and blockade the harbours and settlements of the south-east of the continent. That Easter the Belfast Militia Corps underwent a whole day of training, drilling and gun exercise. It was reported that Corporal Richard Fry had succeeded in hitting a floating target, a barrel, at a distance of 2000 yards (1829 metres), something never previously been achieved at this location.

War, of course, did not come, although not for a want of countries and individuals keen to urge on the conflict. Curiously, for instance, on 24 July, a military organisation in St. Petersburg reported that a firm in Texas had offered General Komoroff 'the services of one hundred cowboys, in the event of war between Russia and England'.

Before this, however, a public meeting had been held in Belfast at which 'nearly one hundred names were given in as willing candidates for actual service in our country's interest, should hostilities be commenced'. These had been passed on to the Minister of Defence but nothing further had been heard. Then, in August, Major Kell advertised for young men, between the ages of 18 and 35, and no less than 5ft 7ins in height, to join the Belfast militia. An annual stipend of £12 was on offer and it must have been intended to recruit around 100 such men, for *The Gazette* asserted that, in this way, £1190 would be added to the local economy.

In November, although the immediate threat of war had abated, a 'guard and picket exercise' was organised with two companies of the militia under Sergeants Cay and Hobbs. One company was detailed to protect the gas works from attack while the second was tasked with occupying it. The attackers apparently found the job surprisingly easy and soon captured the facility. The *Hamilton Spectator* reported that, 'A good deal of blank cartridge was exploded in the sham fight, causing considerable fright to timid females, and delight to the crowds who witnessed the proceedings'.

The Great Land Sale

On 6 March the *Ballarat Star* reported that,

'Tuesday, 31st March, 1885, will be a memorable day in the annals of Belfast. Three auctioneering firms will

smash up landlordism, it is to be hoped for ever, in Belfast, and make every man his own landlord'.

In late-1884, Atkinson had sold the Belfast Survey Estate to Messrs. Smith, Whitley and Anderson of Melbourne who set about having the land 'resurveyed for farms and suburban allotments'. The sale was conducted by Messrs. Gibson, Holden and Jellie, C. William Gibson acting as the auctioneer. The sale attracted enormous attention, the *Casino* was commissioned to run a special trip from Melbourne and a Mr. H. Smith was tasked with providing lunch for 1500! The first day of the sale was said to have yielded almost £60,000 with those lots for sale on the second day including Griffiths and Rabbit Islands and the cricket ground.

On 9 April the *Hamilton Spectator* recorded that,

'The sale of the Belfast Survey Estate was a surprise to everybody, for it was never anticipated by the most sanguine that the whole of the allotments would be disposed of at the first sale. This, however, has been the case, and the syndicate who speculated in the land have made a considerable profit on their purchase. There was unabated competition for the lands from the first to the last block submitted, and Mr. Gibson must have been gratified at the spirited response he received for each lot offered'.

Municipal Melancholy

There was some horrified surprise when the auditors of the Borough's accounts presented a bill for £50 6s. as compared with the previous year's charge of £17 17s. The audit had taken eleven days and it was noted that the operation of the weighbridge, which generated annual income of around £20 had taken up the whole of one of those days. Unfortunately this came hard on the heels of the dismissal of John Russell, the Town Clerk, and a deficiency of over £32 in the Borough's accounts. Russell had also declared himself insolvent, with liabilities of £317, and it was noted, bitterly, that much of this debt had been incurred before his appointment to Belfast. Moreover the Council had recently suffered an adverse verdict, at a total cost of £97, in the case of a resident, David Alison, who tripped in Sackville Street and injured his right arm, blaming the street's disrepair for his injury.

Familiar Complaints

In June the Police Magistrate complained about how cold the Court House was, and expressed surprise that, on the colder days, there was no fire lit there. *The Gazette* commented, 'The Court House is cold enough at any time owing to the numerous draughts but during the winter months it is occasionally severe enough to perish one'.

In the same month several residents complained about the state of the roads outside the town, some potato growers claiming that they could not safely bring their drays in to Belfast and were compelled to take them to Warrnambool where they received 5 shillings a ton less for their crop than they would have done in the town. *The Gazette* observed that the Shire Council was short of funds but felt sure that 'the members will endeavour to strain a point and at least make the highways passable!' 🍀🍀🍀

The Friends of the Library

At a public meeting of 'interested parties', called 'at the instigation of the Port Fairy Rotary Club' in November 1984, it was agreed to form the Friends of the Port Fairy Library Society. A committee of eight was established and the first meeting took place on 28 November 1984.

The Society had five objects, the first being:

'To promote, encourage and assist the growth and development of the Port Fairy Library as a recreation, education and resource centre, in co-operation with the Corangamite Regional Library Service'.

The other objects covered fund-raising and expenditure; conducting lectures, addresses, classes etc. relevant to the Library; encouraging appreciation of the Library; and, preserving 'the Library's historically valuable collection of books and memorabilia retained from Belfast-Port Fairy Mechanics' Institute and Free Library'.

By April 1985 a number of initiatives had been set in train: certain 'Australiana books' were to be restored by the Octagon Bindery; a Travel Talk was to be held at the Library in May; Dr Berkley Vaughan of Portland was to be the guest speaker at the Friends' first 'Meet the Author' function; and the purchase of a glass-fronted bookcase to house the historic library books was to be investigated.

In the event it proved impossible to find a suitable bookcase and by November 1985 it had been agreed to purchase a cedar wardrobe and to add shelves and a glass front. We do not know how much that wardrobe cost but it proved to be unsuitable and, in May 1986, was sold for \$650 in favour of a 2m wide bookcase to be made by Wayne Gronn for \$531. By August 1986 this had been built and delivered.

In the first half of 1987 there were talks by Dianne Riley, Senior Librarian at the La Trobe Library, Melbourne and the State Librarian, Jane La Scala. Dianne Clanchy had catalogued 700 of the Mechanics' Institute Library's books and Philip Martin's book *New and Selected Poems* had been launched at the Library by Jan Critchett in the presence of 70 members of the public. Meanwhile, Leo Pitts had been paid \$150 to put the final list of catalogued books on to a 'floppy disc' (you remember them!).

Over the following years the Friends organised craft demonstrations, book sales, furniture repairs, raffles, further talks and equipment purchases. Some bookshelves were also fitted with glass doors although this was an expensive process. But all was not well. In his 1991 report to the Friends' AGM, Ron Collins noted that,

'1991 was not the brightest year for Libraries, nor indeed for any other service that could not be seen to have an easily identifiable economic effect. The only thing that mattered to those in charge of the State's affairs seemed to be the dollar!'

During the year, presumably to save money and to take advantage of annual leave taking, the Library had been closed 'for a couple of weeks on a couple of occasions', leaving the Librarian with an extensive backlog of work to clear up on her return.

About this time the Friends made the decision to sell some of the less valuable books from the collection, raising the

sum of \$82. It was recorded that the stock of books for sale was almost exhausted, save for a few authors who were still popular 'i.e. Agatha Christie, Zane Grey'.

It was also agreed to allow those books in the collection that were to be retained, to be lent out, but only 'to people well known to the Librarian' and on payment of a deposit of \$5.

In 1997 members were invited to bring old and treasured books to a meeting where they could speak about them and then pass them around for other members to view. Books included two early editions of *Jane Eyre*, a Rider Haggard first edition, 'a tiny (about 3cm square) book of Psalms'; a finely illustrated Edwardian child's book; an ivory-covered edition of *A Christmas Carol*; and, the *Story of the Shearwater*.

In 2000 a grant of \$5000 was secured to house the Mechanics' Institute books in the glass-fronted bookcases which are still their home today (*below*).



In 2001 it was found that borrowers of large books that could not be fitted through the Library's return slot had taken to leaving them on the doorstep, at the mercy of both the elements and the light-fingered! An arrangement was quickly made for the newsagent's across the road to accept these returns.

In 2003/04 the Library was extended, after years of the project being delayed. While the work was undertaken, the Library operated out of the RSL Hall, the Friends assisting with the logistical headache of twice moving thousands of books within a few months.

The Mechanics' Institute possessed a number of artworks and objects and these had been added to by donations from time to time. It is depressing now to read the inventory from 1983 and reflect upon what no longer exists in the collection. For instance, the list includes four swords: a small sword; a Samurai sword; the sword believed to have belonged to Dr. John Baird, Surgeon Captain to the Port Fairy Battery of the Royal Garrison Artillery; and Sir Thomas Bent's ceremonial sword. All have since gone the way of Port Fairy's cannon, the barometer from the *Casino* memorial cairn, the DSO won by Lt-Col William Smith and much else.

A Mauser rifle brought back from the Boer War by H. S. Bailey was sold to an individual for a ridiculously cheap price because of the apparently insuperable licensing and storage challenges of having a firearm on site.

The Friends ceased to have formal meetings in 2010 but, until recently, still had a small amount in the bank with which to assist the Library. This has now been expended and the Society wound up, much to our loss. ❧❧

Yonder is Mr Waterhouse

An article in *The Gazette* of 15 September 1955, to mark the centenary of Methodism in Port Fairy, states that five Methodist Ministers served in the town between 1855 and 1861 and that one of these was 'T. Waterhouse'. This was almost certainly the Reverend Samuel Waterhouse who was appointed to Warrnambool in 1858 and who temporarily served in Belfast following the departure of Rev. William Currey and prior to the arrival of Rev. Edward Burns.

The Waterhouse family was a remarkable and, in some ways, tragic one. Samuel Waterhouse was the tenth and youngest child of the Rev. John Waterhouse and his wife Jane Beadnell, née Skipsey. In 1838, when Samuel was ten years old, his father was appointed by the English Wesleyan Conference as general superintendent of the South Sea Mission in Australia and Polynesia, with a roving brief. John and Jane Waterhouse reached Hobart on 1 February 1839 on the *James*, along with their seven sons and three daughters.



The Reverend Samuel Waterhouse

Samuel was educated at St. Andrew's Presbyterian School, Hobart. In 1850 he was appointed by the Melbourne circuit (parish) as a 'bush missionary' with a peripatetic mission in the Bacchus Marsh, Kilmore and Mount Macedon region. It is said that he was the first minister to preach at the Mount Alexander goldfields. However, in 1851 he went as a missionary to Fiji, staying there for six years. He married Esther Day née Wilson in 1852 and the couple had one child, George Wilson Waterhouse, later a successful barrister. Esther died in Fiji in 1856. In the following year ill health forced Samuel to return to Melbourne and he undertook successive postings to Warrnambool, Kyneton and Amherst, north of Ballarat. In 1858 Samuel married Eleanor Watson who was the sister of his brother Joseph's wife.

In 1865 Samuel became a supernumerary and in 1866 moved back to Hobart. Unfortunately, in 1870 he was confined in the Hospital for the Insane in New Norfolk and, extraordinarily, stayed there until his death in 1918, forty-eight years later!

Samuel's brother, Rev. Joseph Waterhouse, had been born in Halifax, Yorkshire. He married Elizabeth Watson in

1850 and spent the majority of the next fourteen years in Fiji. There he converted King Cakobau to Christianity. The king, also known as Thakombau, had united Fiji's warring tribes. Like his brother Samuel, Joseph was forced to leave Fiji by ill health and transferred to New Norfolk, Tasmania and then Victoria. In 1866 he published a book based on his experiences: *The King and the People of Fiji*. In 1870 he accepted a position in North-East Victoria and, on New Year's Day 1872, his third son, Henry Martyn Waterhouse, was accidentally drowned in a dam at the age of twelve.

Later on that year a number of newspapers printed a letter to Joseph from the youngest son of King Cakobau which said:

'Wesleyan Collegiate Institution, Newington-house, Parramatta River, July 31, 1872. Mr. Waterhouse, - I, Joseph, from Fiji. I hear you are stationed in Melbourne, so I write away. You will perhaps forget the child you baptised at Bau. I am resident at this college, near Sydney. The Vunavula [*the king's official title*] does not forget you. I send my love to you, Mr. Waterhouse, and to the lady. - I, JOSEPH CAKOBANU, your child in Christianity.'

Subsequently, Joseph Waterhouse transferred to Ballarat but, in 1874, after Fiji had been annexed by the United Kingdom, returned to the island and was principal of a training institution. He came back to Australia in 1878 but in April 1881 was drowned with his eldest son, John, then aged 26, when the *Tararua* was shipwrecked off Dunedin, New Zealand.

Subsequently, the *Bulletin* reported that, 'the Rev. J. Watsford related that the late Rev. Mr. Waterhouse, who perished in the *Tararua*, had a warning of his fate in a dream, in which he saw himself and his son going down in a sinking ship'. It was also said that, knowing something of shipping in the southern seas, Waterhouse was reluctant to set foot on the *Tararua*, about which he had formed an unfavourable impression, and did so only because he had missed an earlier sailing. His intention had been to quickly return his sick son to the more benign climate of Sandhurst, where Joseph was then stationed.

The Rev. Watsford also mentioned, that 'just at the time of the wreck a young woman who was dying in Melbourne, suddenly exclaimed to her mother, "Mother, yonder is Mr. Waterhouse; he is standing on the shore, beckoning to me."' Such tales would have delighted the growing ranks of spiritualists.

A second brother, Rev. Jabez Bunting Waterhouse, was a prominent member of the Methodist Church and served in Tasmania, South Australia and New South Wales. Between 1875 and 1881 he was elected Secretary of the first three general conferences of the Wesleyan Methodist Church in Australasia.

A third brother, George Marsden Waterhouse was not a clergyman but a successful businessman and politician. He holds the unique distinction of having been Premier of South Australia (1861-1863) and Premier of New Zealand (1872-1873).

The Waterhouses were a remarkable family and deserve to be better known.



Food for Thought

It has been said (perhaps too often) that, in the early days of settlement, the food intake of those living away from the coasts and well-stocked rivers of Victoria was a monotonous diet of mutton, damper and tea, varied only by tea, damper and mutton.

By contrast, one would have thought that in Port Fairy a healthy diet of fish and vegetables would have been both affordable and readily obtainable. And the advantages of a diet that featured fish were certainly known in the 1850s; in April 1854, for example, the *Sydney Morning Herald* noted that the aborigines who lived on the coasts of Australia were 'strong, healthy, active, vigorous people', while their inland counterparts were, sometimes, quite the reverse.

It is consequently surprising to read that, on 1 March 1854, the Belfast correspondent of the *Argus* reported that,

'The prevalence of sickness amongst children during the past season is reported to have been unusually fatal. It is attributed chiefly to sudden and violent changes of temperature; but before people come to the conclusion that mortality is caused by physical causes beyond their control, they should reflect whether the diet of these children had been suitable to their age. The stomach is the cause of ten deaths for one produced by climate. In Britain, a much colder climate than ours, children get little or no meat at an age at which it forms the principal diet in this country. There rice and other kinds of food attainable here are used largely'.

But while there may have been an awareness that children ate too much meat, most adults regarded it as their birthright. It took another twenty years before the amount of meat that adults consumed began to be seriously discussed.

And if meat rather than fish was being eaten, what about vegetables? A copy of the *Victorian Government Gazette* published in 1856 included an analysis of the vegetables being grown in the colony in the 12 months up to 31 March 1855. At that date there were estimated to be just over 115,000 acres under cultivation. In addition to maize, barley, oats and hay - much of which we must assume was for animal feed - there are mentioned 355 acres of turnips, 17 acres of mangold wurzels, 16 acres of cabbages, 38 acres of onions, 6 acres of carrots, 84 acres of peas and beans, but 11,000 acres of potatoes. That is, a tenth of all crop production was devoted to the potato which, today, some health authorities do not regard as a vegetable at all for dietary purposes.

Then, in April 1858, the *Argus* published this piece on an outbreak of diarrhoea in the Colony:-

'We eat too much meat, and too little of vegetables. The London *Punch* hit off this propensity of ours, by saying, "They wean their babies in Victoria on fried mutton-chops and brandy-and-water." We are omnivorous: man cannot live on bread alone. No! nor can he thrive on mutton-chops alone; green vegetables are necessary, to furnish that moderate supply of vegetable acid which aids perfect digestion. In 1855, when cabbages and cauliflowers were plentiful and cheap, there was little or no diarrhoea; now that the blight¹ has almost banished

them from our gardens diarrhoea is triumphant. If ripe and fresh fruits were abundant, and cheap enough to be within everybody's reach, and were plentifully eaten with farinaceous food, we should not be troubled with much diarrhoea'.

The same article went on to say that much of the fruit eaten in Victoria came from other colonies and, for that reason, was harvested before it was entirely ripe, in the belief that it would be at its best by the time it got to market. However, the truth was that it did not ripen but began to decay. Fruit harvested in Victoria, by contrast, might go on sale on the day that it was harvested but, because of high prices, was rarely consumed on the same day. The author believed that few fruits were entirely wholesome the day after they were gathered and some, such as raspberries and strawberries, began to deteriorate about six hours after being gathered. For this reason, the London fruit markets were supplied twice daily. The writer asks us to:-

'Contrast also, in a sanitary point of view, what is called the refreshment-room at an English Railway Station with that at St. Kilda. The English refreshment-room exhibits fruits in due season, the delicacies of a pastry-cook's shop (where, by the way, double-rose Cork batter is happily unknown), soups, with tea and coffee. What have we here? Nothing but

"Rum, gin, and brandy,
Pipes and 'baccy - so handy,"

fitting "refreshments" for an aristocracy which smells of rum, and is generally seen with a short black pipe in its mouth. The inflammatory state of the body, induced by the colonial habit of "nobblerizing"² undoubtedly predisposes to diarrhoea.'

One might suppose that prisoners would also have endured an unhealthy diet and this may have been the case, but not for any lack of food. In May 1871 a Royal Commission into Victoria's prisons concluded that,

'No cause acts more powerfully in making prisoners sullen and insubordinate than insufficient food. It is, besides, the duty of the state, as well as its interest, to discharge a prisoner in a physical condition fitted to enable him to earn his living by labour.'

Thus the *daily* ration for a prisoner sentenced to hard labour was '16 ozs Bread, 16 ozs Meat, 16 ozs Vegetables, 8 ozs Maize Meal³, 1 oz Sugar, ½ oz salt'. No fruit was included and it is a fair guess that the daily pound of vegetables was largely made up of potatoes.

Thus, while some individuals would have enjoyed a reasonable diet, most people would have lived, for years at a time, on a high fat, low carbohydrate diet which, without the mitigating effects of fibre from fruit, vegetables and cereals, would have substantially increased their risk of serious medical conditions.



² Nobblerizing means drinking too many 'nobbles' or shots of spirits

³ Maize meal is used in many cuisines to make porridge, flat breads and pancakes and may have been used to make breakfast porridge.

¹ The aphid, popularly known as the cabbage-blight

The First Bridge

It appears that no photograph remains of the original timber bridge across the Moyne that was completed in 1854, although we have two largely similar sketches of the bridge by S. T. Gill, one of which is shown on this page. This said, little seems to have been written about how and why the bridge was built.

On 18 February 1852, the *Argus* reported that a 'memorial' [petition] had been sent by some citizens of Belfast to Lieutenant Governor Charles La Trobe, calling his attention 'to the isolated state to which this Township is reduced during the winter months, for the want of a bridge over the Moyne'. The article went on to say that,

'From Belfast West to Warrnambool, and all the interior lying north and east, there is no road during the winter except that on the east side of the Moyne. On the other hand, from Belfast East to Portland, and in that direction, there is no overland way except through Belfast West, yet between the two Belfasts is a river, impassable even during summer, except by boats'.

(It is worth saying here that, although there are references to fords across the Moyne, they obviously were not very dependable!)

The *Argus* added that sufficient money had been subscribed to build a bridge but that James Atkinson, who had originally been in favour of the scheme, had taken against it because, in the view of that newspaper, a bridge might persuade people to purchase allotments in Belfast East, 'or in one way or other interfere with some of his speculations'. (Indeed, the Belfast correspondent for the *Argus* had reported in October 1851 that, 'The way in which Mr Atkinson has treated us, with regard to the building of a bridge over the Moyne, and the erecting of a break-water at the mouth of the harbour, has lost him the confidence of the Port Fairyites'.)

The memorial had an immediate effect because, on 24 March 1852, the *Victoria Government Gazette* published a notice inviting tenders for the erection of a timber bridge over the River Moyne at Belfast. The closing date was 20 April.

Subsequently the *Argus* reported that a tender had been lodged by John Mason, proprietor of the Stag Inn. Mason was a carpenter and builder by trade and the *Argus's* correspondent averred, 'a man of most excellent character, and will doubtless (should his tender be accepted) spare no expense in carrying out his contract in the very best manner'. The contract was awarded to Mason and on 7 July 1852 the *Argus* referred to the fact that the bridge was to be built 'between the towns of Belfast, that is, and Belfast East (that

is to be) where men build foundations on the sand, regardless of the rains, the floods and winds'.

The were, however, significant problems. It seems that David Lennox, Superintendent of Bridges, had realised too late 'that the elevation fixed on by him for the said bridge is not sufficient' and had therefore written to Mason to ask how much he would charge to raise it a few feet. The fact that it was significantly too low was apparently not the only fault with the bridge's design; the *Argus* opined that, 'if erected (as now proposed) it will be washed away by the first high flood'. The design was one issue, the execution of the contract quite another. Initially, Mason could not proceed for lack of men. When there were sufficient men, their wages rose to the point where he would not have been able to finish the job for the agreed price. Consequently, Mason seems to have walked away.

Then the Government approached him again and offered a new tender. Mason resumed work but found that the high cost of wages, the price of materials and a shortage of timber still meant that he would finish the bridge 'only with the



One of two S. T. Gill sketches of the bridge

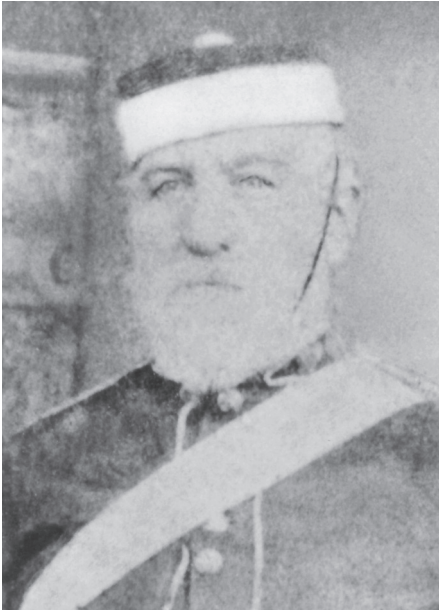
greatest difficulty'.

On 16 February 1854 the *Portland Guardian*, quoting the *Belfast Gazette* and in one of that newspaper's more convoluted sentences reported that,

'The bridge over the Moyne is rapidly progressing and its completion may be relied on before the winter season sets in; this will be a lasting benefit to the inhabitants of the town, but, the benefit it will confer upon the farmer settlers will be ten fold; as all the intermediate country, where deficient places are, such as Gorman's Lane, Spring Creek, &c., can be crossed by bridges, and causeways, giving them an advantage of travelling over a large extent of country and, ultimately making town by means of the Bridge over the Moyne, which they could not otherwise do without a tedious and harrassing journey, 12 or 15 miles through the fences, axle-tree deep in solid mud; the short distance of which would take more time to accomplish than the whole previous journey put

together.'

On 24 May 1854 the *Argus* reported that 'The new bridge is approaching its completion, and would have been done long since but for the difficulty of getting the timber'. On 5 July the same newspaper announced that, 'We have at last a communication with the opposite town of Belfast east, over the new bridge. Although the structure is not quite finished, it is made passable and really adds greatly to the comfort of the inhabitants'. And then on 18 August 1854 the *Geelong Advertiser* tersely announced that, 'A new bridge has been built over the Moyne, in the town, to render available the road by the Hummocks'.



John Mason as Captain of the Belfast Volunteers

The S. T. Gill sketch of the completed bridge that is not shown here bears a scribbled date that has been interpreted as being March 15th 1858. However, Gill was living in Sydney between 1856 and 1864 and so the date when the drawing was executed is more likely to have been March 15th 1855. As can be seen, the bridge was always of a fragile nature and after thirteen years was decidedly on its last legs. Thus, in May 1867 the Victorian Government agreed to spend £1800 on a replacement bridge. *The Gazette* was quoted as saying, in November 1868, that 'The bridge is to be of wooden structure, on piles driven into the bed of the river; the abutments only being of stone'. And on the last day of December 1868 a contract was awarded to Charles G. Millar of Casterton at a price of £1747 5s. 10d.

When that second bridge had partially rotted away and a third bridge was in contemplation, *The Gazette*, on 10 June 1902, recorded that,

'Very little pile driving will be possible in the construction of the new bridge, for the bottom of the river at this point consists almost exclusively of solid rock into which it would be a matter of impossibility to get an ordinary wooden pile to penetrate'.

This makes John Mason's achievement, almost fifty years earlier, all the more impressive.



On 11 December 1887, two teachers were drowned in a fishing accident at The Craggs, near Yambuk. They were William Courtenay Beilby, who taught at Yambuk, and Josiah Vaughan of St. Helen's State School.

Two days later, the *Bendigo Advertiser* gave this account of what occurred:

'All went well until the middle of the afternoon, when Beilby, who was standing the furthest out on a rocky pinnacle smoking was suddenly observed by his horrified friend Vaughan to be overwhelmed by a gigantic roller forming a perfect avalanche of water. Without hesitation the latter dashed into the foaming surge to the rescue of his friend, and both perished within the horrified sight of friends on the beach, who were unable to afford the slightest assistance to the drowning gentlemen. The first glimpse afforded to the gaze of the spectators was both apparently swimming strongly outside the line of kelp, Beilby being partially supported by Vaughan, when suddenly they seemed to separate, and Vaughan disappeared. Beilby then commenced his life struggle and persevered until he got among the kelp in shore, in which he seemed to become entangled'.

At this point a man named Hockley attempted on a number of occasions to throw a rope to Beilby but each time he failed to grasp it. Hockley then rode in to Port Fairy and alerted Sergeant Kennedy who organised a search party which was not despatched until 8am on the following morning!

Other accounts say that Beilby was swept off a flat rock by the backwash of a wave and into one of the enormous holes that lie off that coast. Vaughan, who had almost no hope of rescuing him, jumped into the sea and was immediately in trouble himself.

In his *History of Port Fairy*, William Earle mistakenly says that their bodies 'were never recovered'. In fact Beilby's body was retrieved from the sea by 'Messrs Holmes and Henry Vaughan of Majorca', although it was mutilated and decomposed. He was identified by the 'personal ornaments' that he carried.

Beilby was a member of the local Masonic and Oddfellows' Lodges, as well as being a Lieutenant in the Militia. He was buried with full military honours in Port Fairy Cemetery on Christmas Day 1887. The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. J. Marriott Watson, following which three volleys of blank cartridges were fired by Beilby's comrades.

A magisterial enquiry was conducted by the Deputy Coroner, Lieutenant Burrowes, with the inevitable verdict of death by misadventure. It was said that Beilby had been in charge of the Yambuk school for only a short time and that Vaughan was also quite new to the area. Both men were married.

Inevitably a poem was written about the accident (by 'W.R.') and appeared in the *Portland Guardian* on 6 February 1888. One verse reads,

'Nearer, yet nearer, they cheer one another;
But see, on the Craggs, how the bystanders weep,
For Vaughan and Beilby each dear as a brother,
Exhausted, have sunk in the pitiless deep'. ❀❀❀

Port Fairy Historical Society

Acting President: Debra Walker
0497525129

Secretary: Teresa Murphy
0417 195 920

Treasurer: Graeme Kershaw
5568 2791

Collections Manager: Lynda Tieman
5568 1432

Committee Members:

Carol Heard 0418 567437

Heather Templeton 5568 1515

Jan Willey 0427 340762

Peter Grenfell 5568 3004

Richard Patterson 0413604326

Museum and Archives:

30 Gipps Street, Port Fairy, 3284

Website: www.historicalsociety.port-fairy.com

Phone: (03) 5568 2263

Email: pfhsmuseumandarchives@gmail.com

Post to: 30 Gipps Street, Port Fairy, 3284

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