

By DAVID WYMAN

Speculation that the Green Wedge minimum lot size may change has again surfaced in Warrandyte.

again surfaced in Warran-dyte. This follows two environmen-tai reports to Doncaster council which recommend that the three present zonings be analgamated in one non-urban zone and sub-division be considered under strict guidelines and controls. Gabrielle O'Halloran, of Doncaster council's strategic planning unit, said the issue of subdivision in the Green Wedge had 'not been decided and dis-cussed in detail" by the unit. "We have been looking at a vortety of different development options and we have to go back to the Warrandyte-Park Or-chards Advisory Committee with the implications of these op-tions," she said. "There hasn't been any discussion on how sub-division is on the agenda but no menhas indicated any particular tot size. The advisory commit-te is reviewing the whole range of zoning provisions for the area and I would not like to see any overall change in the minimum to size."

It is understood that council's strategic planning staff believe that there is a need to build more flexibility into subdivision in the Green Wedge. The worry is the council's own report on Sites of Visual Signifi-cance in the Green Wedge. This mentions the possibility of no minimum lot size with subdivi-sion controlled by conditions in the planning scheme. A local real estate agent told the *Diary* he had heard a lot of discussion on the future of Green Wedge land. "I've heard a lot of

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"I can honestly see how we're going to end up with all the is-

sues before us. We have people on the committee sitting at ab-solute opposite ends of the spec-trum. And we don't want to bring a compromise decision which uits no one." This Williams, spokesman for the Warrandyte Environment feague, said the league was most of crean Wedge. "This breeds a geculation momentum before beculation momentum before wedge. "This breeds a geculated." he said. This addition for control of the green Wedge have been fully. "This addition for control of the green Wedge have been fully. "This breeds a solution of the green Wedge have been fully." This addition for control of the green Wedge have been fully. "This difference of the set of the solution of th

more constructive way". He said that WEL was commit-ted to preserving the Green Wedge but there were different ways of going about it. The com-munity had not yet debated the bast way

munity had not yet debated the best way. "We're generally in favor of one new non-urban zone which would guide siting and design of any new developments in the area. We're not in favor of leav-ing lot size open as is generally touted at the moment." Chris Williams said: "Changes in lot size won't necessarily help

in lot size won't necessarily help management of the land. That depends on the people who own it. People who live there should accept stewardship responsibili-ties for their land."

· Cartoon, comment: page 3.

The winners are well-known in the Warrandyte community. Katherine has thrilled local audiences with her singing at many high school productions and Peter, who is at present in Africa, painted the mural be-neath Warrandyte bridge.

Details, pix: page 12.

doubts What a fantastic festival!

As this David Garner photo shows, Warrandyte Festival is-above all else—a special time for kids. And wasn't it a fantastic festival? Our 17th, and the best yet. But then we always say that; and it's always true! Beautiful weather, a great parade, biggest

crowds yet and the Paradiddle reunion. And who could forget the magical light and sound theatre show? We know these kids won't

and pix inside.

Peter McDougall

844 3085



Katherine Adcock

CYRIL

Singer, painter take out award lisher of the *Diary*. The Lions Club of Warrandyte is sole spon-

Singer Katherine Adcock and painter Peter Daverington, both 19, shared the \$5000, 1992-93 Warrandyte Youth Arts Award, announced last month. They were selected from a strong field of 12 young finalists. The award was presented by artist Hilary Jackman at a din-ner at the community centre. Held every two years, the award is organised by the Warrandyte Arts and Education Trust, pub

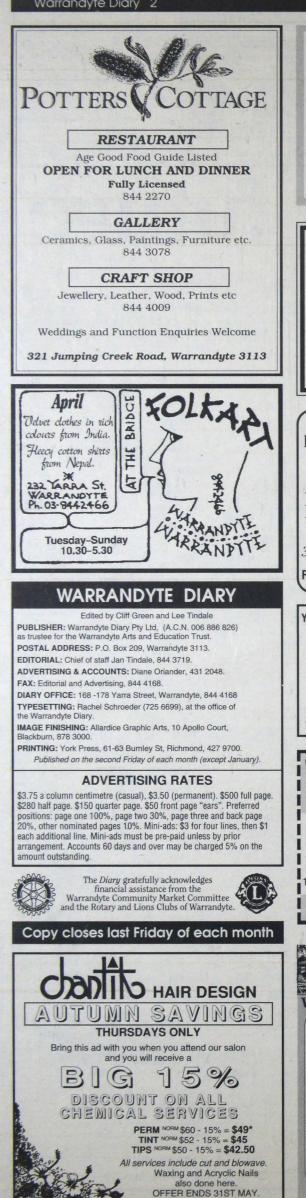
Lots more festival stories

By PAUL WILLIAMS YOU LIKE THAT? THEFUSED A PART SOUND AND LIGHT MAYBE THEY'LL GIVE ME THE PART OF THE BUNYIP NEXT YEAR. I'LL FIX 'EM. WE'LL SEE HOW THE BUNYIP LOOKS WITH NO LIGHT! HOW DO I WAS IN THE SHOW.

LANDLORDS... For personalised and efficient property management please contact Leanne Dean. We have many qualified tenants waiting. If your house is vacant and you are having problems please call!

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Space donated by THE BAKERY Warrandyte's original wood-fired over



That's organising supremo John (Long Johns) Boyle on the left, dominating the field of the notorious Undie 500 race at the Warrandyte Festival. Bit overdressed for it, Smokey thought. (Picture by David Garner)

Lights of Cobb & Co (plus sound)

'tatie turn in the morning. And it was certainly all right on the night...

IN RED & WHITE

Man-about-the-house department. Recently-retired Simon Law of Harris GullyRoad is one Harris Gully Road is one of the nicest blokes around. And very obliging. So when wife Jacky, about to leave for work, pointed to a vase of dead flow-ers and asked him to "get rid of that", Simon did as he was told. But when Jacky returned that evening, the flowers were still there. Deader than ever. But Simon had thrown out the wa-ter.

But when, on the Satur-

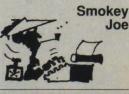
Latest in our Newspa-gravity of the series of the series

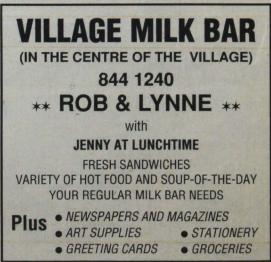
How many Warrandyt-ians does it take to change aglobein a bun-yip? Depends which side of the river they're from.



This organisation world-shatteringshow. So they called in some writers and asked for ideas. The writers formed into two teams and each team wrote a script, one was well written and funny, the other was badly written and hilarious—If you like blue mov-es. The organisation decided on the funny script. So the writers of the funny script. So the writers of the funny script. So the writers of the funny script. With a mis-plead sense of their own power, decopyright, they'd get to All that stuff. The organisation istened politely then politely and who is this organisation? Wentie Century Fox? Wrong, Twentieth Century Fox? Wrong, Twenteth Century Fox?

The Easter weekend that wasn't. Sign on Warrandyte Cellars' window in beautiful downtown Yarra Street: "This store will be closed on Friday, April 9th and Monday, April 10th."







Bitumen or blackberries?

The developers are stirring; the spectre of subdivision is staking the Green Wedge land be with subdivision controlled by conditions in the planning scheme, and a five acre minimum in selected areas are. The second state of th

STH WARRANDYTE



By CLIFF GREEN

dyte and Warrandyte clearly believe not. There is a constant fear that any relaxation of the current zoning restrictions will inevita-bly lead to precedents, appeals, special concessions. The thin edge of the wedge. The last four Doncaster coun-

cil elections in Warrandyte Ward have been fought party on this issue. On each occasion, Mr Daryl Cox, president of the Park Orchards Landowners As-sociation, has been defeated by candidates pledged to protect the Green Wedge. Tocal campaigns have en-sured bi-partisan political sup-port. The arguments have been head the conflict waged, the debate is over. The communi-ties have expressed their opin-ion through the ballot box. The degradation of the land is

advanced as a reason for allow-ing development. What if the same argument had been heeded in the case of much of the land now within the War-randyte State Park? Our governments may not

randyte State Park? Our governments may not have the resources to buy the land and rehailitate it. But do we have the right to deny this possibility to future genera-tions? Blackberries and old car bodies can be removed. Try doing the same with roads, houses, swimming pools and tennis courts.

Fire plans move

By GEORGI STICKELS

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vey. He also said that now was the right time for planning groups to

start preparing for the next fire

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South Warrandyte brigade in action at the festival. (Picture by David Garner). Youth centre 'a goer'

By CLINTON GRYBAS

By CLINTON GRYBAS The re-opening of Warrandyte's youth centre has been an out-standing success, according to new co-ordinator Craig Milburn. He told the *Diary* he was de-lighted with the initial interest level shown by young people in the area. The first weekend of the cen-tre's re-opening—which coin-cided with the Warrandyte Fes-tival—attracted an encourag-ingly large turn-out of more than 50 people. Mr Milburn does not expect such high numbers in the imme-

Mr Milburn does not expect such high numbers in the imme-diate future. He felt the festival contributed to the boosting of numbers on the opening week-end, but he hopes to slowly build it up during the coming months. The difficult task of publicity and ensuring that young people know of the centre is being ad-dressed, with posters soon to be placed around the town. Mr Milburn is also investigating the opportunity of addressing year level assemblies at Warrandyte High School.

He stressed that at present the centre's aim is to primarily pro-vide "a place and space for the kids to come and meet, relax and interact with each other. It's a place away from the pressures of school and home, a real infor-mal, relaxed meeting place." He said that the capacity is there for future programs to be developed, but management is currently working on the princi-ples, aims and objectives of the centre. Future events will be planned, including discos, dances and music sessions for young people.

dances and music sessions for young people. Counselling will be provided at the centre in terms of legal is-sues, health, housing and fi-hance, while personal develop-ment skills programs will come some time later. Mr Milburn told the *Diary* that the centre's future direction has been laid in the hands of the young people. "It's their place, right from the word go, not mine. I'm only here to serve them and help them in whatever direction they want to go. It's really up to them to set the direction and the



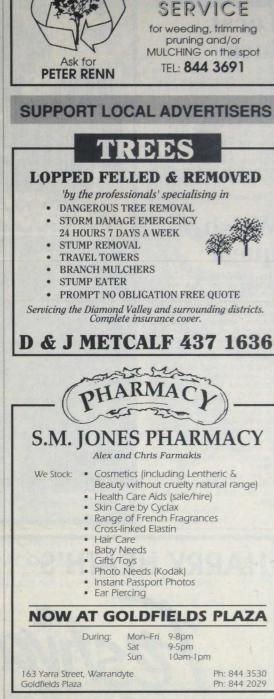
new youth worker.

pace," he said. Having worked at the centre when it operated from the old community buildings in 1987, Mr Milburn met up with many former friends from those days over the festival weekend, friends who are glad to see the venue re-opening.



"It's a real challenge, the sort of work I love. I thrive on this starting something up from noth-

ing." The youth centre, which is situ-ated in the upper level of the Warrandyte Community Centre, Whe even during special hours warrandyte community centre, will be open during special hours throughout the school holidays. These are: Monday to Thursday, 12-6pm; Friday, 12-10pm and Sat-urday, 2-10pm.





MINI MULCH GARDEN

LETTERS Local luck

What a great festival. Sincere congratulations to all the organ-isers, particularly the Sound and Light team, we were promised something spectacular and we sure got it. Also the Paradiddle finale to the concert, it was re-ally exciting, and the fireworks made sure we finished up with a roar.

We have really got a lot of tal-nted people in Warrandyte, ren't we lucky to live here.

Ted and Shirley Rotherham Tills Drive

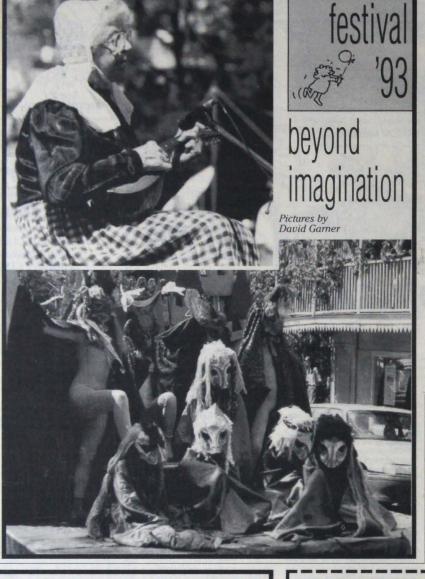
Welsh quest

I am a postgraduate research student from the University of Melbourne and Ballarat Univer-

Melbourne and Ballaret Univer-sity College, researching Welsh language literature in colonial Victoria. Iam trying to find Welsh language items printed or writ-ten in Victoria last century to look at, especially anything in-cluding Welsh poetry. I am trying to find information and items relating to the early eisteddfods held in Victoria, when they had Welsh language poetry and essays included. I am also looking for information about the Welsh people involved in these things, and for any other items or information which may be relevant, relevant photo-graphs or other Welsh language items. If you can help in any way,

items. If you can help in any way, please contact Roderick Sadler, P.O. Box 196W, Ballarat West 3350.

Roderick Sadler Ballarat West



KG museum's grand opening

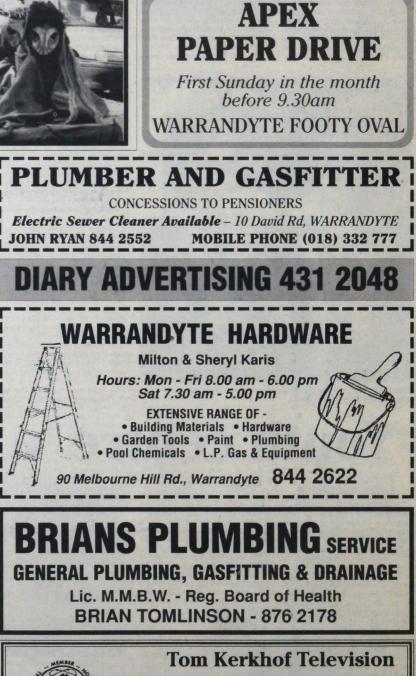
By BRUCE BENCE The Andrew Ross School House Museum, in Kangaroo Ground, was officially opened on Satur-day March 27 by Eltham shire councillor Robert Marshall. Some 90 people turned out to witness the opening of the mu-seum, located in the teacher's residence of the weatherboard school built in Kangaroo Ground around 1870. In his opening remarks, Cr Marshall acknowledged the work of dedicated people who made the opening a great suc-cess.

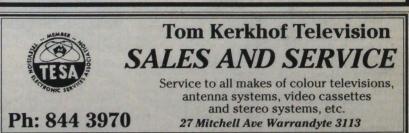
To assist with the museum's

To assist with the museum's development, the Friends of the Andrew Ross School House Mu-seum group has been formed, with 15 people signing up over the opening weekend. Andrew Ross was a remark-able man, who came to Kanga-roo Ground in 1851 to teach. He was the first head teacher at the agricultural and technical boarding school, which he founded. Andrew Ross was also postmaster, preacher, publican, deputy registrar of births, deaths and marriages and

helped establish the Evelyn Observer newspaper at Kanga-roo Ground.

Observer newspaper at Kangar. Doserver newspaper at Kangar. Just of Ground. Autor and historian forening, author and are a great historian that the early life of angaroo Ground settlers. The book was a spin-off from the resorth into the history of the Kangaroo Ground Fire Bri-gade. While carrying out the fire brigade research, Mick Woiwood and Russell Yeoman with the Etham Shire His-torical Society, and the support of the Shire of Etham, they produced the material in ble from the museum in Kan-garoo Ground and from the Warrandyte Historical Society's museum in the old post office.









GOLDFIELDS

PROUDLY SERVING THE COMMUNITY



A Warrandyte streetscape around 1900.

Guide to keeping village character

By GEORGIE SAUNDERS By GEORGIE SAUNDERS Draft heritage guidelines for Warrandyte township are now available. Produced by heritage architect Richard Peterson for Doncaster council, they are jampacked with practical advice for property owners who want to renovate, demolish, rebuild or alter existing buildings and structures.

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been extremely positive overall. "In fact, I have never been involved in a project of this nature which has received so much support. There has been some fine tuning, though, and we welcome any further comments." Copies of the draft report are available at Doncaster and Templestowe council offices.

Offering...

MONDA

• AEROBICS – Classes and times to suit everyone

COMMUNITY ANNOUNCEMENT

WEYSU

Warrandvte

Health & Fitness Centre

- STEP REEBOK Low and high impact
- GYMNASIUM New fully equipped gym
- BODY TITAN CIRCUIT
- SQUASH/RACQUETBALL
- BEACH VOLLEYBALL A new and exciting program to try
- BASKETBALL
- SOLARIUM/MASSAGE
- CHILDREN'S PLAYROOM

QUALIFIED PROFESSIONAL INSTRUCTORS 57-59 Yarra Street, Warrandyte (Adjacent to Stiggants Reserve)



844 3001

'RIVERSIDE' Health & Fitness Centre is an exciting venture for the Warrandyte community. It will be of a very high standard and equal to any centre in Australia.

Fully qualified staff have been carefully selected and trained to meet individual needs.

Owners DAVID and MERYL DAWSON are well known long-time Warrandyte residents. Their association with the Community Church (at the rear of Riverside) and the Playgroup Centre (adjacent to the old post office) are well known.

They invite all locals to 'pop' in to the new centre, have a look and feel free to make use of the facilities at any time

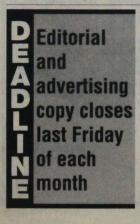
- PEOPLE CARING FOR PEOPLE -



The meetings discussed future

By CLINTON GRYBAS

Doncaster and Templestowe council's indoor sport and rec-reation plan will be released for community discussion this month, following a series of pub-lic meetings held throughout the municipality during March.



opportunities for the develop-ment of indoor recreation and sporting facilities in the area, providing the opportunity for residents and clubs to have their

The Warrandyte meeting was chaired by Mrs Sue Meredith, who is a member of the consul-tancy group engaged by council to develop a plan for the munici-pality. She outlined the steps taken during the development of that plan, including demo-graphic analysis and interviews with people involved in sport and leisure activities. The plan aims to reflect the needs and expectations of the community through an equita-ble distribution of resources, making available abroader range of indoor sports and recreation facilities, thus providing in-creased access to recreation and leisure for all members of the community.

community. Activities discussed during the meeting included basketball, netball, tennis and squash, with both basketball clubs in the

-Warrandyte and Park Or-

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FREE QUOTATIONS

)ur 'magical place in space

By KEN VIRTUE Who found "that place", the space called the "old dairy paddock" in Yarra Street, twice daily without really

seeing? Well, it seems the observ-fant Brian Laurence did, and he got together with Jock Sand Cliff and Nick and Paul, and Cliff and Nick and Paul, and arranged for it to be the stage for Our Place in Space. More than two thousand Warrandytians were privileged to experience this "sound and light theatre spectacular" which made the 1993 Warranyte Festival a truly community gather-ing.

a truly community generation. The unassuming banks of the Yarra became a magical riverside set, greater by degrees than any mere man-made theatre. Suddenly it was a twilit place with towaring drey gums as the was a twillt place with towering grey gums as the central props, their leaves drawn open like a curtain of arms and hands. The evening sky shimmered its ceiling of celestial twinkles, and you could hear children whispering in awe of the atmosphere. Then came several groups of humans and animals with carriages and fire trucks and gold mines; all players in a fantasy of motion and time, and yes, there was one very

and yes, there was one very lost little intergalactic

All this for what? Thanks to the Festival Committee, a number of our creative locals were able to freely share their talents in this snare their takens in this unique show. It was written by *Diary* founder Cliff Green, directed by sound expert Brian Laurence, lesigned by the searching pen of Jock Macneish, norduced by the human oduced by the human

juggler, Nick Arnott, and stage-managed by the clever lights and wires of Paul

estiva

lights and wires of Paul Buck. The story follows a young computer from the planet MS DOS, trying to find a new home somewhere in the infinity of space. He (she? it?) lands in Warrandyte, of course, and proceeds to trace our recent history to determine our suitability as a space suburb. Presenters "Warren" and "Dita", played by James Egglestone and Melissa King, romped through vast scenes of aboriginal dancers, gold miners, artists, actors, school children, bike riders, old-time dancers and sports lovers.

children, bike riders, old-time dancers and sports lovers. Each group appeared under area spot lighting and then melted away into the given involved as a sea of shapes and sounds unfolded. Two scenes stood out. One was the fire brigade "putting out" an inferno of orange and red bush lights, a reminder of our vulnerabil-ity. The other was eerie and unforgettable. It was the omnipresence of the Cobb & Co coach drawn by fine, large, clopping horses. The coach wheels moved as spindly kaleidoscopes through the back. Hit trees. It was as though we had all been taken back through time to 19th century Warrandyte. It sent shivers up many a spine, I'm sure. Our Place in Space was very special fun. Billed as "a treasfur of our community", i lived up to every expecta-tion. No wonder Jock was still

tion. No wonder Jock was still smiling at the concert on Sunday night!



It is four years this month since the crunch came for Gary "Madge" Allsop in the most cruel way. Allsop was 28, married 18 months and loving life. He had a new home in married 18 months and loving life. He had a new home in South Warrandyte, was making a more than comfortable living as a nightclub DJ, had played premiership football with Blackburn, had been a keen cricketer and loved a social game of tennis.

But the world that was Gary Allsop's oyster crumbled 10 minutes into Warrandyte Football Club's senior game at Upper Ferntree Gully on April 29, 1989. The gutsy Bloods wingman/ruck-rover ran head-first into a pack—and a

wingman/ruck-rover ran head-first into a pack—and a knee. He broke his neck, and days later specialists told him he would never walk again. So far they have been right, but Gary didn't believe it then and he doesn't believe it now. A lot has happened to him in the last four years. He lost is wife and very nearly lost his life. He very nearly lost the will to live. But things have changed. Today he is excited about his future and the days are not long enough for him. He wants people to know about the good things that have happened to him. This is his story, as he told it to *Diary* sports editor LEE TINDALE. LEE TINDALE.

Gary Allsop had a couple of special reasons for wanting to play very well against Upper Ferntree Gully on April 29, 1989. He'd met Upper Gully twice since Warrandyte captain Robin Golding "recruited" him for the Bloods and both occasions had been occasions had been memorable.

Golding lived next door and Madge had seen the red-and-white footy jumper on his clothesline and asked the obvious questions. It was Golding who nick-named him Madge, after Dame Edna Everage's bridesmaid, and Gary was quickly enticed out of premature football retirement which had been prompted by the night shifts — sometimes seven a week —

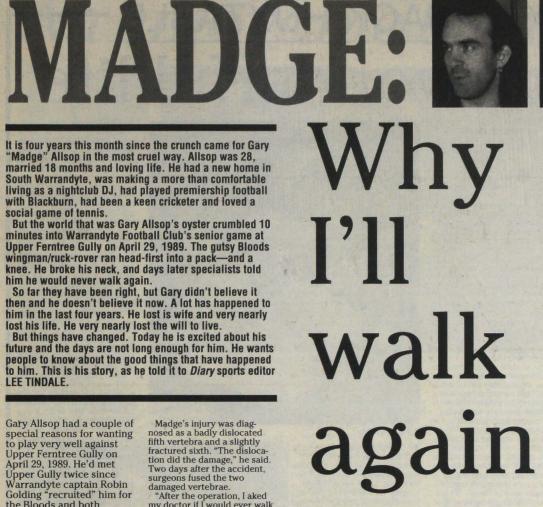
prompted by the night shifts — sometimes seven a week — he worked as a DJ. In his first encounter with Upper Gully, in 1988, he was knocked near-senseless and despatched on wobbly legs by coach Len Halley to recover in a forward pocket. From there he kicked two match-winning goals.

he kicked two match-winning goals. In the return game, switched to Stinton Reserve because the Warrandyte ground was under water, Allsop dived into a pack—and a knee—just before half-time and suffered a gaping wound under his right eye. He wouldn't hear of going to hospital and was insisting on playing the second half when someone took him to a mirror in the dressing room. "The cheekbone was exposed," he recalls. The wound took 20 stitches. Allsop was in very fine form

recalls. The wound took 20 stitches. Allsop was in very fine form early in the game on April 29 the following season. "I picked up five or six kicks in the first 10 minutes," he said. "Then the ball was on our half-back line and everything went black." "I went down and I'm told I got halfway to my feet before I went down again. I came in to the dressing room and asked for my wife, Sue-Ellen, who wasn't at the game. She was contacted and brought to the ground. I was in and out of consciousness, but I remem-ber severe pains in my neck. "A police helicopter landed on the adjoining oval and flew me to the Austin Hospital. Len Haley, who'd coached us the previous year, was a techni-cian at the Austin and I'm told heav me wheeled in, head and neck in traction and still waring my Warrandyte jumper. "Temember the horror on

wearing my warrandyte jumper. "I remember the horror on the faces of Sue and Mum and Dad. And the funny thoughts: Did Hawthorn win today? Dad, please phone the clubrooms and see if Warrandyte won."

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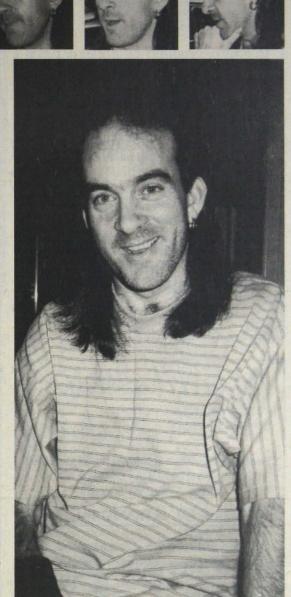
"Happily, Sue and I are still great mates and she visits me

great mates and she visits me regularly. "After the split with Sue I realised I had to make a decision about what I was going to do with my life. I could fight back or I could will myself to die. I chose the former."

myself to die. I chose the former." Gary Allsop's life really changed in the right direction when a friend lent him a book, You'll See it When You Believe It, by Dr Wayne Dyer. "It is a non-religious book about life," Gary said, "and it made me reassess mine. It made me look at the bad things I'd done and

injuries," Gary said. "I asked him if I would ever walk again and he assured me that one day I would. He couldn't say when, but I left that meeting feeling on top of the world." Gary is still on top of the world—only more so. Dr Carson has since told Austral-ian members of the Spinal Cord Society that with ongoing funding, a cure for spinal injuries can be expected in two to five years.

Little wonder that Madge Allsop is now desperately seeking funds for spinal research—for his own injury and those of a host of fellow-



'It is exciting, and the highest of the high points is still to come.' (Pictures by Jan Tindale).

North Melbourne, Richmond and Fitzroy VFA players on injuries in general and degrees

injuries in general and degree of pain. Gary will talk to anyone, anywhere, on spinal injuries and spinal research, and it saddens him that some of his contemporaries at Warradyte Football Club "don't seem to want to know me any more

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represent one of the very few negatives in what Madge Allsop has developed into a very positive life. A huge positive is his music, in which he is deeply immersed. With his home recording studio as his base, Gary is involved with a band, six solo artists and three co-writers. He believes he has a big hit on his hands with Reach for the Sky, a motivational song he cohands with Reach for the Sky, a motivational song he co-wrote with Amanda Lambert and which will be the anthem for the World Weightlifting Championships in Melbourne in November. And he has high hopes for a cong he has written about

Auto the has written about Australia. "I wrote it because no one seems to know the words to Advance Australia Fair and there are so few other songs about this country," he raid

said. Madge's days are so busy now that he has to plan them

now that he has to plan them ahead. "Mate, I'm buzzing," he said. "My head is buzzing at 100 miles an hour. All these things are coming together. It looks as if luck is turning my way. "With all these good things happening, my body has become stronger. It is exciting, and the highest of the high points is still to come, when I walk agai. "I know I'm going to walk, I've never doubted it."

• Gary Allsop is keen to talk to anyone interested in spinal injuries and ongoing research into them. His enthusiasm, his resurrected zest for life, are contagious and you cannot spend time with him without believing that yes, he will walk again. His phone number is 878 3249.

Gary addresses the troops-

Gary Allsop made a surprise return to Warran-dyte Football Club on March 29 to address the players in their lead-up to the opening game of the 1993 season, against Kilsyth. By arrangement with new captain-coach Darren Peters, he gave a two-hour motivational speech, detailing his crippling injury and urg-ing the players to make the most of their lives. He spoke of what he had done after the acci-

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all the things I'd taken for granted. It made me realise that material possessions were

not important. "It was about this time that the Lions Club of Warrandyte bought me a computer as part of the Gary Allsop appeal that Helen Revell was co-ordinating on behalf of Warrandyte Football Club. I taught myself to use it and I put my thoughts into it in the form of verse and lyrics. not important.

to use it and I put my thoughts into it in the form of verse and provide the second second second thoughts were dark, angry and pessimistic, but I'd keep thinking of Dr Dyer's book and tell myself that those were the thoughts of the old Gary. The second second second second the words for 200 songs." The second turning point was an invitation more than a spinal Cord Society, the local offshoot of an international proportion of spinal Injury sufferers and researchers. It was at Collingwood Football Club, which had set up an interna-tional phone link with Dr Charles Carson, head of the SCS in the United States. "Someone asked Dr Carson about a cure for spinal

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Warrandyte Diary 8



JACK HUXTABLE -A wonderful life

By BOB MILLINGTON

ACK Huxtable, of Kangaroo Ground Road, died on March 11. He was 85 and was buried at Andersons Creek

at Andersons Creek Cemetery. Alist of the occupations Jack followed during his life is aw-fully long. It begins in his boy-hood, when Jack worked as a deckhand on a fishing boat in his native Perth and there learned the sort of Italian that is not much spoken in the Vatican. Seventy years later Jack could still throw off a phrase that would make a hardened Italian greengrocer blush. blush

har sched han greengroeer blush. He trained as an engineer, butthings weren't all that flash at home. Jack and his father never got along. So Jack headed for the bush. He worked underground in the mines at Kalgoorlie. He was a boundary rider and a windmill repairer. Jack was a water diviner (I saw him do it in Warrandyte in later years), a shearer and a butcher. He learned wool-classing. Typi-cally, he was the best in the state. state

cally, he was the best in the state. A couple of blokes—John and Dick Argus—taught him the art of trenching for gold. A few years down the track he would marry their sister, Mary. He might have stayed on the land but for the Second World War. His war was both fulfilling and disappointing. Jack fancied himself in navy blue and volunteered early. The RAN turned him down. So did the army. Incredible as it may seem, they had stopped recruiting. The air force even-tually found a spot for him, but on the other side of the continent. In Melbourne. His rise was rapid. Within two years he had been pro-moted from aircraftsman to pilot officer, and found him-self in Geraldton, cobbling to-gether engines that should have been scrapped, so that aircraft could keep Hying, ready to repel the Japanese. It was typical of Jack that repairing aircraft was not

It was typical of Jack that repairing aircraft was not enough. He wanted to make sure they flew properly. He wanted to fly himself. But en-gineering officers didn't fly. He sought permission from headquarters in Perth, then got a mate to teach him. By the time the predictable re-fusal came from Perth, Jack had his wings. And he was a good pilot, so good that his commanding officer—who



Jack Huxtable

hated to fly—collared Jack to fly him from base to base. There was only one occasion when he refused to fly. Jack had time and again been refused a posting to a war zone. He was too valuable as an instructor and trainer. At war's end a group of

posting to a war zone. He was too valuable as an instructor and trainer. At war's end a group of senior brass hats offered Jack the chance to fly them to the islands. They—and Jack—would then come back as returned serv-icemen, eligible for membership of the RSL and other benefits. You can imagine the contempt with which Jack turned down this so-called 'honor'. He also left his mark on the tomato growers of Geräldton. During a stint as purchasing of-ficer for his squadron, Jack went off to buy tomatoes for his men. It was all so simple, the growers explained to him. He bought their second-class fruit at first-class prices, then they split the differ-ence. Easy, eh? Their grins didn't last long. Not only would he not split the difference, he'd see them behind bars. Along-running scam ended that day. Jack was demobbed at Sale air

bars. Along-running scam ended that day. Jack was demobbed at Sale air force base. He might have thought about returning to the West but Trans-Australia Air-lines was starting up and needed skilled men like Jack. They made him chief inspector, and to Jack Huxtable is due much of the credit for the airline's excellent safety record.

He pioneered the use of x-ray and ultrasound testing of wings and fuselage, and was never afraid to back his judgement. One morning, to the dismay of the management, he grounded the airline's entire fleet of Vis-counts while he ordered checks on wing struts. They were wrong; he was right. Cracks were found. Within days the Viscount's mak-ers in Britain were ordering the struts replaced.

ers in Britain were ordering the struts replaced. Jack thought his world had fallen apart when ill-health forced him to leave TAA at the age of 63. But he didn't have long to grump around the house. First Brain and Brown employed him as a consultant for their cargo operations, then Gordon Barton of IPEC did the same. Indeed, Jack was almost 70 when he made his last business trip over-seas to buy aircraft.

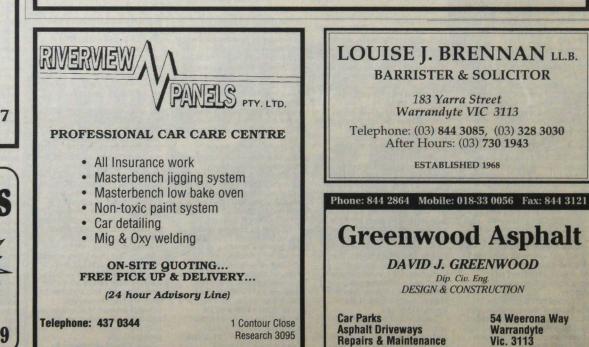
Jack was almost A0 when he made his last business trip over-seas to buy aircraft. Jack, Mary and the girls origi-nally lived in Deer Park, but his health suffered there. One day in 1952, he took the family to Warrandyte for a picnic. He dis-appeared for an hour. When he returned he announced he had found a house for them. They could look it over, of course, but there was no doubt that here was a fait accompli. It was to be his home, a home he loved, for the next 40 years. Typically, he threw himself into the community. He became president of the Warrandyte Football Club, who were not all

that flash at the time. To gee up the lads he in-vited legendary League foot-ballers Jack Dyer and Mopsy Fraser to address the team. Jack listened aghast as the two terrors explained their repertoire of dirty tricks. When they had gone Jack fixed the lads with a stern look. "If any of you try that nonsense I'll see you never play again," he roared. He also wrote the constitution for the football club.

club

club. Jack joined the Warrandyte Lions at the club's inception and didn't miss a meeting, ex-cept when he was overseas or sick, until his final illness. He was one of the early presi-dents and started and over-saw the opportunity shop. Jack welcomed four sons-in-law into the family, and each found they had a new mate. Mind you, joining the family was not without its traumas. When Trish and I were court-ing I would often stay over-night at the house. In the morning I'd find that Jack had cooked me the world's big-gest breakfast—bacon, three eggs, fried tomatoes, mush-rooms, fried bread and an enormous heap of chips. Each successive morning the plate was filled even higher. Ithought I was on some sort of initiation test. If I didn't eat this pile I'd miss out on mar-rying his daughter. To make matters worse Jack's break-fast for himself consisted of one slice of toast and a cup of coffee. It was only afterwards I realised that Jack showed affection by showering his friends and family with food. Jack suffered astroke in July 1991. In the 20 months until his death, he was separated from his family, first in hospi-tal and then in anursing home. This was the hardest thing of all-this separation-for, above all, Jack loved his family. Minost his last conscious act last month was to vote. He didn't get to find out if his party won. Well, it did, Jack. It did!

party won. wen, it did, Jack, it did! But all of us who knew him are winners. We are winners because chance or destiny gave us the friendship of this brilliant, shy, bustling, lov-able, opinionated, honour-able, steadfast man. Jack Huxtable is survived by his wife Mary, daughters Ann, Maureen and Trish, their hus-bands Ian, Egon and Bob, grandchildren Jane, Bill, Sean, Colleen, Bronwyn and Gareth, and great-grandchildren Lloyd, Jacob and John.



Research 3095

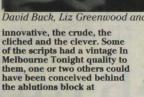


An enjoyable show SELLING YOUR



IKE the old hall itself, the Warrandyte Festival Follies has Festival Follies has become something of an institution. Warrandytians—and others from less privileged dis-tricts—regard the follies as a major event on the cultural calendar. Despite various refurbish-ments in recent years the

Despite various refurbish-ments in recent years, the Mechanics Institute still needs some clever camouflage if it is to provide a night club ambience; the Folies Bergere it is not. Not that the sur-roundings detracted from the performance on the Friday night we attended. And let's face it, after a few bracing aperitifs, everyone became accustomed to the overly bright auditorium lights. The show itself was a bit like Warrandyte. An interest-ing smorgasbord of the





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David Buck, Liz Greenwood and Phyl Swindley. (Pictures by David Garner)

Warrandyte High School. But most of the performances were belted forth with such gusto and elan—and in some cases considerable theatrical skill—that the variable quality of the material did not seem to matter seem to matter.

seem to matter. The show flowed more or less without hitch. I prefer to believe that the spectacular backward somersault, incorporating a large couch and its occupant, was a carefully choreographed stunt, carried off with effortless grace by Nick stunt, carried off with effortless grace by Nick Parsons, rather than the unco-ordinated threat to life and limb some of the more pessimistic members of the audience may have perceived it.

Master of ceremonies Alan Master of ceremonies Alan Cornell did an excellent job, unflustered by noises off and on stage and the clanking of bottles out front. Alan's delivery was easy and assured and his singing was engaging and unaffected. A very good choice for ringmas-ter

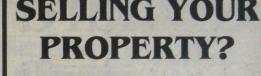
very good choice for ringmas-ter. As the main test of any vaudeville or music hall performance is audience response, my applause-o-meter suggested that the most popular item of the evening was Warrandyte's version of The Phantom, a loony Phantom of the Institute. In particular, Tim Sherwood as the evil Rudy Von Schveinhunt was able to save some quite gruesome jokes through his energy and panache. — — Was ably assisted by David Buck as Hector the Protector, who charmed the audience with his Buster

keaton-style presentation and his rubber face. Cameron Box as the Phantom and Elizabeth Greenwood as his femme fatale Gretel were suitably over the top. Mandy Stevens' rendition of Don't Cry For Me, I've Got Tinea was a hoot, sung with deadpan professional style and polish; she also looked stunning as the foot-troubled Helga-Evita. Of the other acts, Jack Wood, manic Billy Connolly look-alike, had a natural comic presence as the sensitive New Age father-to-be; Jamie O'Loughlin was very funny as the embar-rassed condom purchaser; Nick Parsons, replete with over-sized Windsor ears, was polished as the supercilious Royal twit; and Raine Dinale and Jenny Harkin contrib-uted well to the overall mayhem. A word about the chorus line. There was nothing amateurish about these well co-ordinated and choreo-graphed tappers. They were

amateurish about these well co-ordinated and choreo-graphed tappers. They were definitely drawn from the front rank at the Tivoli. I an sure that after all the hangovers have cleared, all those back on an enjoyable night and look forward to turning up again next year. Perhaps in the interim, somebody could work out how to use the dimmers on those house lights and co-opt such a talent as Marge Beecham to do something about the austere decor to about the austere decor create a bit atmosphere a bit more of a club

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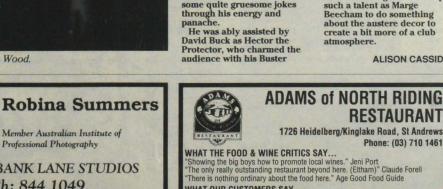
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Warrandyte Diary 10

Reynard the rogue runs free

HE air was hot and HE air was hot and oppressive. Steely-grey storm clouds billowed in the late afternoon sky. From across the darkening landscape of the open paddock a movement caught my eye. Racing down the hillside in pursuit of a rabbit was a for

the hillside in pursuit of a rabbit was a fox. I watched the fluid loping action of this graceful hunter and couldn't help admiring its sleek, russet-colored body and large bushy tail. The fox gathered momentum for the kill as a deep, ominious rumble gave warning of an approach-ing storm. Then, with the first spatters of rain, the hunter and its quarry disappeared from view.

Although foxes are usually nocturnal, it is not unusual to see them during daylight

On another occasion I surprised one when rounding a bend of the track in the State Park. The startled animal froze, caught in mid-stride, front new resided point in the front paw raised aloft. In the few seconds of uncertainty

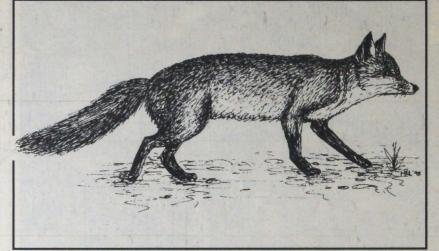


By PAT COUPAR Drawn by MELANIE COUPAR

that followed, I found myself

that followed, I found myself looking directly into a pair of eyes that glinted like shining beads of topaz. Suddenly, without warning, the fox turned and fled, leaving me with a pounding heart and feeling slightly breathless; an effect of the adrenalin rush that always accompanies such intimate moments shared with animals in the wild. Like the rabbit, foxes were deliberately introduced into Australia in the 1800s for sporting purposes. Since

Australia in the 1800s for sporting purposes. Since rabbits are the main prey of foxes, the rapid spread of the rabbit undoubtedly aided that of the fox. Today, only the tropical regions of the country are free of both rabbits and foxes. And while rabbits have become established over most of Tasmania foxes are still of Tasmania, foxes are still absent from the island state.



The fox is a solitary animal and unlike wolves does not hunt in a pack. It has a range of about three or four square kilometres, often coming close

to human habitation. Foxes spend most of the day in their den—an enlarged rabbit burrow, hollow log or amongst rubbish underneath houses

and outbuildings. They have excellent eyesight, acute hearing and a keen sense of smell, all of which are used to locate their prey. Although

rabbits make up about 60 percent of their diet, foxes are opportunistic scavengers, feeding on carrion, insects— particularly crickets—and fruit. At this time of the year their droppings are full of black-berry seeds stained purple with the juice of the berries. By depositing their droppings

berry seeds stained purple with the juice of the berries. By depositing their droppings on tracks and in the bush, ioxes are unfortunately— inadvertently—aiding the spread of this tenacious weed. Foxes also pose an undeni-able threat to native fauna. They prey on antechinus and lizards and eat the eggs of ground-nesting birds and reptiles. In addition, they spread mange to wombats. I wish I could say that foxes control rabbit numbers, but they don't. Rabbits can outbreed foxes easily. T know the native fauna of Warrandyte would be better off without foxes. Perhaps I am being sentimental, but remembering those intelligent amber eyes, I would be sorry if I was never to encounter a fox in the wild again.

Festivalville's March miracle

ELL, there's just no helping some people. Last month I warned Harry's that if they didn't get their act together and actually have the Festival they've been advertising all year, we'd get tired of waiting and take our interest else-where. And that's just what we did. We all went and enjoyed ourselves at the

And that's just what we did, we all went and enjoyed ourselves at the official Warrandyte Festival. Tve always argued that March is Warrandyte's month. We survive the horrors of January and February with their hot north winds, dessicated undergrowth and all those bloody leaves

Our house has boxed guttering with one foot wide troughs, designed specifically to catch those tones of summer leaves that fall onto the roof from the trees we didn't fell when we built the house. Through January and February we scour the papers for suitable houses in sensible, concreted suburbs. Then along comes March, with its mild weather and beautiful days and nights. Even the trees see reason and stop shedding. Time to ring Glenn Martin, take the house off the market, sack the marriage guidance counsel-lor and settle back and enjoy the festival. festival

This year the gods were not pleased on Friday night and we had a light and



sound show to rival Brian Laurence and Jock's. The heavens opened, but this was not enough to worry the true warrandytians, who defied the slop to promenade along the riverbank and the lower foothills of Everest where the market stalls were situated. Satisfied to the haphazard collections of bikes, walkers, confused passers-by, the odd eccentric, a fire fuck and the senior citizens chained the open tray of a borrowed truck? Twa all very upmarket this year. Yery professional. And what a great of hope. Martin Malker, situated outside Peter Maher's house of hope. Martin has the knack of combining joy and enthusiasm with a liberal dose of satire. He continued his performance from the audience of the Follies on Saturday night. Two of watching the procession. Louise yoy looked positively regal as she waved to us from the emptiness of a community bus. Gus McLaren was resplendent in a tie-dyed hat, whilst

Kevin O'Mara walked the road, trying to look like an anonymous parent. I wish I knew the name of the leading baton-twirler. I want the organising committee to promise they'll get her back again next year. Hugh McSpedden's wonderfully surrealistic truck was a highlight and is an example of the fertile minds we have living in Warrandyte. Like the imaginative exhibits from the primary schools, with their myths, legends, dreamtime stories and snatches of local history.

dreamtime stories and snatcnes of local history. And there was Matthew Magilton, carrying on Walter's tradition. I hear Walter has left his moustache to Matthew in his will. After the procession it all happened. Herself and I tried abseiling. Now Herself has abseiled down one of the Three Sisters at Katoomba and

Herself has abseiled down one of the Three Sisters at Katoomba and enjoyed it. I, however, found stack heels in the 70s quite terrifying. Undaunted however, I climbed the thousand or so metres to the top of the shelf of death. I was about to turn around and climb down when a mere slip-of-a-thing (as my mother would have called her) assured me that she'd never had anyone wimp out on her and I most certainly was not going to be her first. Constrained by a webbing chastity belt and held by a cotton thread, I was eased backwards into space and told to pull up to stop. This in itself seemed a contradiction. However I did it and lived to tell the tale. Having

'done Warrandyte', I'm now ready for the big stuff In beautiful March weather, we ate, watched displays, worried about Boy Wonder as he was burnt in the SES exercise, wondered about the sanity of the kids who hurtled to their deaths in dad-built billy carts, cooed at the handsome Clydesdales, feared for Glenn Martin's future as he courageously judged the dog show, looked nostalgically at the water slide

and sat on a hay bale and watched ethnic dancing. We left without hearing a single bush band. Phew! Now the real festival has ended. Harry keeps pretending and March subsides into April with a hint of chill in the air. Fortunately, the warmth of March carries us through until next year. Meanwhile, the leaves lurk.

ROGER KIBELL



"The imaginative exhibits from the primary schools" (above) and (left) "Hugh McSpedden's wonderfully surrealistic truck..." (Pictures by David Garner)



WARRANDYTE VILLAGE FESTIVAL





Thursday 18 to Sunday 21 March 1993

THURSDAY 18 MARCH

4-6PM: EXPO '93. Contest entries accepted at St Stephens Anglican Church, Stiggants Street. Enquiries: Ann Ley, 844 3543. 8pm: CONCERT & REFRESHMENTS at St

Stephens, Stiggants Street. Enquiries & bookings Ann Ley, 844 3543.

Spm: FOLLIES. Warrandyte Drama Group Revue. Mechanics' Institute Hall, Yarra Street. BYO food and drink. \$12 per head. Also March 17, 19, 24, 25, 26, 27. Bookings: Elaine Henderson, 844 1032.

FRIDAY 19 MARCH

9.30am-12noon: KIDS' FESTIVAL PARADE at Warrandyte South Primary School. Warrandyte, Andersons Creek primary schools and local kinders invited. Combined activities after parade. Enquiries: Chris Symons, 844 3304. 11am: POSTER COMPETITION prize

presentation at Kids' Festival Parade. Posters judged, then all displayed at Harry Heath's Supermarket. Enquiries: Nijole Pengelley, 844 1168.

6.30pm: OPENING OF EXPO '93 and prize-giving, followed by CEBS CARNIVAL FUN NIGHT. Hot food and refreshments. St Stephens, Stiggants Street. Enquiries: Ann Ley, 844 3543.



7-11pm: FESTIVAL ART SHOW Gala Opening, featuring some of Warrandyte's famous artists. In giant marquee below squash courts. Sponsored by Rotary. Enquiries: David George, 844 2500

7.30-8.30pm: BEYOND IMAGINATION SON ET LUMIERE. Image projections onto scree trees, land or in mid-air, with environmental sound. Bring rugs, children, sparklers, cameras and a sense of wonder. Stiggants Reserve. Free entry. Enquiries: Imagician (Hugh McSpedden),

8pm: FESTIVAL COCKTAIL PARTY, including 8pm: FESTIVAL COCKTAIL PARTY, includi FOWSP book launching. Community Centre. Entry by \$5 ticket only. Reservations close 13 March. Bookings: Jackie Verginis, 844 2694. 8pm: FOLLIES: Warrandyte Drama Group Revue. Mechanics' Institute Hall. BYO food and drink. \$12 per head. Also March 17, 18, 24, 25, 26, 27. Bookings: Elaine Henderson, 844 1032.

ALL WEEKEND

SATURDAY 20 MARCH: 9am-5pm SUNDAY 21 MARCH: 9am-5pm (unless otherwise stated)

STATIC DISPLAYS. Melbourne Water, State Emergency Service, Youth 808, Warrandyte Environment League, Festival Memorabilia Photos, Shire of Eltham, City of Doncaster and Templestowe, Conservation & Natural Resources, Victoria Police, bite constrations (all Stianants Victoria Police—bike registrations (all Stiggants Riverbank Reserve), Doncaster & Templestowe Youth Resources (near Rage Stage).

FRIENDS OF WARRANDYTE STATE PARK. Propagating, billy tea and damper, paper-making, wildflower fingerpainting, environmental body painting. Discover Warrandyte book available. Stiggants Riverbank Reserve. Enquiries: Margaret Rurke 844 1060

BUSKERS AND ENTERTAINERS. Mr Ginger form gold days (Wilma Farrow), Yes Indeed (mime clown), Jenny Frain (poet), Bubbles (the balloon-blowing baby), Rattle Ya Dags (and his sheep). Various times and locations.

CFA FIRE DISPLAY. Clothes flammability, kitchen fires, extinguisher use. Stiggants Riverbank Reserve.



MINI-GOLF putting green. Run by Warrandyte Brownies and Girl Guides. Sat: 12noon-4pm; Sun: 10am-4pm. Stiggants Reserve. MODEL RAILWAY DISPLAY, including large

model of Bacchus Marsh. Community Centre. Enquiries: Tim Joy, 844 3600. HANDBALL COMPETITION. Run by Warrandyte High School. Stiggants Reserve. MODEL BOATS. Presented by Surrey Park Model Boat Club. Billabong, Stiggants Reserve. BASKETBALL SHOOT-OUT. Organised by Warrandyte Basketball Club. Stiggants Riverbank

OPEN AIR MARKETS. Pottery, plants, homemade bread and cakes, toys, clothes, jewellery, leadlighting, novelties, handbuilt furniture. Stiggants Reserve.



FOOD FIESTA. Chinese, Malaysian, Filipino, Indian, French, English. Includes baked potatoes, finger foods, satays, crepes, sandwiches, hamburgers, hot dogs, spit roasts, homemade ice cream. Stiggants Riverbank Reserve. SUE'S SMASHING SNACKS. Take 5 in the

peace and quiet of St Stephens church hall. Sat: 10am-5pm; Sun: 11am-4pm. DEVONSHIRE TEAS. Run by Warrandyte

Community Church in tent below squash courts. HAYCART RIDES. Stiggants Reserve along riverbank to Andersons Street. \$1 per round trip. Enquiries: Canoe Shed, 844 2502.

FESTIVAL ART SHOW. In large marquee behind squash courts. Run by Rotary. Enquiries: David George, 844 2500. ANGLING DISPLAY and competition by Angling Expeditions Victoria. Fly demonstrations, lessons all weekend. Live trout display on Saturday. Competition on Sunday. Enquiries: Geoff Lacey,

CANOE HIRE. Riverbank at Forbes Street. \$5. Enquiries: Canoe Shed, 844 2502. NURSING MOTHERS' TENT. Feed and change your child in peace and quiet. Literature and

advice. Stiggants Reserve. Enquiries: Judy Finger,

844 3150. **MINI CHALLENGE VALLEY.** Starts 12 noon, Sat. Kids' giant waterslide, crawling net and rope bridge. Bring togs and towels, changing tent provided. Run by Warrandyte Scouts. Small charge for all day. Stiggants Reserve. Enquiries: Chris Crowle, 844 4057. **EXPO '93.** A friendly contest & exposition for all. Includes exhibition of kinder paintings & religious art. St Stephens Church, Stiggants Street. Enquiries: Ann Ley, 844 3543.



FARMYARD DISPLAY. Animals galore. From Brennan Park Animal Farm. Stiggants Reserve. Enquiries: Farmer Bob, 714 8231.

POTTERS COTTAGE EXHIBITION. Extensive range of Australian craft. Jumping Creek Road. And don't forget to visit all our other local galleries and craft shops

FREE FESTIVAL BUS. Warrandyte Community Transport Group is providing, free of charge, the community bus for travel from Stiggants Reserve (on the hour and half-hour), around town and to the various tours.

SATURDAY 20 MARCH

8.30am: APEX FUN RUN. Run by Warrandyte Apex Club from Stiggants Reserve. 9km course. Prizes. Entries on the day, be there by 8.15am. Enquiries: Glenn Lowther, 844 2075. 9am-5pm: ALL-WEEKEND ACTIVITIES. See

9am-5pm: LIFE, BE IN IT van. Puppets, face painting, zany lights. Free entry. Stiggants

9am-5pm: TREE ABSEILING. Run by tree surgeons from Community Church. Safe for kids and trees. Riverbank below Community Church. Enquiries: Adrian Clancy, 844 1161. **10.30am: MARSHALLING** of parade floats. Pedestrians, Yarra Street, east of bridge; vehicles, Warrandyte-Ringwood Road; horses & floats, Tills Drive. Enquiries: Rick Gordon: 844 2242.

10.50am: JUDGING of Festival Parade floats Categories: most colorful, most elaborate, most imaginative, best float, best-dressed animal, best vehicle

11am: FESTIVAL PARADE. From Warrandyte Bridge to Stiggants Reserve. Theme: 'Warrandyte Bridge to Stiggants Reserve. Theme: 'Warran-dyte—Beyond Imagination!' Marching bands, including community band, Gong House. Entertainers, floats, bikes, horses, clowns, carriages, vintage cars and more. Commentaries at village shops and Stiggants Reserve. Enquiries: Rick Gordon, 844 2242.

12noon: WARRANDYTE COMMUNITY BAND on Main Stage, Stiggants Reserve. 12.30pm: GONG HOUSE. Instruments made during preceding weeks in a creative community activit Main Stane Stin inte Rocor 12.30-2.30pm: INTERNATIONAL DANC-ING. Tukkers Dutch Clog Dance Group, Chine Association of Victoria Cultural Dance Group, Dance Group Edelweiss Austria House, Poedjiorno Balinese Dance Society. Stiggants

Riverhank Stan 1pm-5pm: RAGE WITHOUT ALCOHOL

CONCERT. Young bands on stage on riverbank between Andersons Creek bridge and Stiggants Street carpark. Rude Mood, Harbour, Dogma and Altered State. NO ALOCHOL. 1.30-1.45pm: LILO RACE. On river, Forbes

Street to Andersons Creek, Lilos must be soft and inflatable. No surfboards, flippers or paddles. Free entry. Prizes. Enquiries: Canoe Shed, 844 2502

2.30-3.30pm: DONCASTER & TEMPLESTOWE MUNICIPAL BAND. Stiggants Riverbank Stage



2.30-4pm: ON STAGE AT STIGGANTS. Andersons Creek, Warrandyte, Warrandyte South Primary Schools; Glenden School of Dancing; Warrandyte School of Dance, Eltham College Junior Choir. Main Stage, Stiggants Reserve. 3.30-3.45pm: STEP REEBOK

DEMONSTRATION by Warrandyte Squash

4.30-5.30pm: CAR RESCUE. A combined training exercise in which SES, CFA, police, and ambulance simulate the rescue of a victim from a crashed and burning vehicle. Stiggants Riverbank Reserve.



'OUR PLACE IN SPACE'. This year's major attraction. A fantasy about Warrandyte for everyone. Beyond imagination! Free. Bring a rug and a sense of amazement. Riverbank paddock, between the old dairy and Anderson Street.

8.30pm-12midnight: SATURDAY NIGHT YOUTH DISCO. Rock to the music of yo choice with Darren the DJ. Adult supervise Refreshments available. NO ALCOHOL. \$4, pay at the door. Warrandyte Cricket Clubrooms. Enquiries: Lynne Cappellani, 844 2191. 9.30pm: FREE BUS SERVICE. From Sound & Light Show to Youth Dis 9.30pm-12midnight: LIVE AT THE GRAND. Party on to live music. Upstairs, Grand Hot

SUNDAY 21 MARCH

8.30am: BILLYCART DERBY and display of drag racers. Forbes Street, outside the police station. New adult open category and fastest lady's prize. Entries 50c on the day. Sponsored by Warrandyte Electrics, G&L Automotive, Goldfields Cellars & Deli, Yarra Hiring and Bird Engineering.

For rules and details of categories contact: Jim 844 3880

9am: FESTIVAL SERVICE at St Stephens

Sam: FESTIVAL SERVICE at St Stephens Anglican Church, Stiggants Street, with St Stephens Little Big Band. Sam-2pm: KIDS' MARKET. Magnificent muddle of stalls, offering handmade goods made by local kids. Stiggants Reserve. Enquiries: Carol Redfern, 844 2904.

10am-4pm: ALL-WEEKEND ACTIVITIES.

10am-4pm: BASKETBALL SHOOT-OUT Organised by Warrandyte Basketball Club Stiggants Riverbank Reserve.

30am-12.30pm: INTER-BRIGADE **COMPETITION.** See our three local fire brigades compete for the 'Yarra Bent Branch'. Demonstration of firefighting and athletic skills. Stiggants Riverbank Reserve.



10.30-11.30am: OUTDOOR FAMILY SERVICE. Warrandyte Community Church, at lash courts

10.30-11.30am: DOG SHOW & PET PARADE. Run by Warrandyte High School. Dogs, cats, rabbits, hamsters, mice, goldfish, birds, etc. All welcome if under owner's control. In front of Main Stage, Stiggants Reserve. Enquiries: Claire Bloom, 844 2749. 11am: FREE INTRODUCTORY ADULT YOGA CLASS. Bhava School of Yoga, 5a West End Road. Enquiries: Lyn Colenso, 844 1128. 12noon-2pm: COMBINED CHURCHES LUNCHTIME CONCERT. Featuring Corazon gospel rock band. Sponsored by Warrandyte Inter-Church Council. Main Stage, Stiggants

12noon-12.45pm: VOX BANDICOOT.

Family entertainment promoting conservation and the wonders of nature. Also at 2.30pm. City of Doncaster & Templestowe display tent.

1-2pm: TUG O' WAR. Fire brigades and Apex, Lions and sporting groups compete. Open to all. Entry on the day. Stiggants Riverbank Reserve. Enquiries: Bob Bird, 844 2069. 2-2.30pm: WARRANDYTE HIGH SCHOOL

BAND per 2-5pm: JAZZ ON THE TERRACE. Featuring known arti 2-3.30pm: GOLD MINE TOUR. Join John

Hanson for an hour and a half leisurely walk and visit an actual 1850s gold mine. Bring torch and wear flat shoes. Run by Uniting Church. Meet at 104 Webb Street or catch free bus from Reserv

2.30-3.15pm: VOX BANDICOOT. Theatrical performance promoting conservation. City of Doncaster & Templestowe display tent.

2.30-3pm: DUCK RACE. Duck Race returns. Buy your duck ticket in advance. 1000 ducks to be released into river at Forbes Street, finishing at Stiggants. Prizes for winners & placegetters. Enquiries: Claire Bloom, 844 2749 (BH). 2.30-3.15pm: NO MORE CHILLI JAM

performance. Stiggants Main Stage. 3-3.30pm. WARRANDYTE UNDIE 500. Novelty race with all contestants in their own (or someone else's) undies or nighties. Free choice of undies. 6-member teams, preferably mixed. Prizes for best (un)dressed and other categories. Stiggants Riverbank Reserve. Enquiries: Alan King, 844 3622.

3.30-4pm: THEATRE SPORTS. Warrandyte High School Drama Team. Get involved. Stiggants Riverbank Stage. Enquiries: Evan antis 844 2100

3.30-9pm: FESTIVAL FINALE CONCERT. Continuous music & entertainment. Three Forks, Stubble & Sleek, Yarra Yarra Jazz Band, Bluey Humpers Bush Band, Europa & more—ending with a Paradiddle reunion. Bring rugs, folding chairs, friends & family. Enjoy picnic or BBQ tea or buy dinner from the Fiesta Food stalls. Main Stage Stinnants Reserve

4pm: BEV HANSON'S GARDEN/NURSERY open. 104 Webb Street, or catch free bus from Stiggants Reserve, Enguiries: 844 3906 4pm: COLLECTION OF EXHIBITS from Expo

9pm: GRAND FIREWORKS FINALE. The weekend finishes in a blaze of fiery color. Sponsored by Harry Heath's Supermarket. (Subject to CFA approval.)



beyond imagination

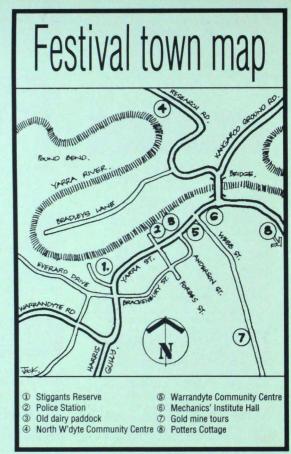
It's festival time again and this year's theme is "Warrandyte-Beyond Imagination". Puzzled by Jock's festival logo design? A clue: if you're spaced out enough, you should be able to work it out. Once again, the festival is a full weekend packed with fun and entertainment for the whole family. Venues are spread across Warrandyte, including Stiggants Reserve, St Stephens church, the river and riverbank and the community centre. A free bus will be running from Stiggants around the town and to various tours. Haycart rides will operate along the riverbank from Stiggants to Anderson Street for \$1 a round trip. This year's major attraction is a free sound and light show entitled Our Place In Space. Written by Cliff Green, directed by Brian Laurence and designed by Jock Macneish, this "Warrandyte fantasy beyond imagination" featuring a cast of hundreds, will be staged on the Saturday evening on the riverbank paddock between the old dairy and Anderson Street. After the show, a free bus will take teenagers to the disco at the cricket club.

As usual, the festival parade begins at 11am on Saturday. Music will be provided by our community



band, among a number of others. Features include entertainers, floats, bikes, horses, clowns, carriages, vintage cars and more. A lunchtime program of international dancing on the riverbank stage at Stiggants follows.

Friends of the State Park are launching their longawaited book Discover Warrandyte during the festival. The scouts have included a crawling net and a rope bridge as part of their popular waterslide at Stiggants. The Rage Without Alcohol concert will be a highlight of Saturday afternoon with many young bands on the Rage Stage. A new lilo race will be run on the river. Sunday afternoon sees the return of the famous duck race (buy your ticket in advance) and the notorious Undie 500 will run for the second year. The grand festival finale concert winds up proceedings on Sunday night, followed immediately by the fireworks display (subject, as always, to CFA approval). Further information can be obtained from the Citizens' Advice Bureau in the community centre, and from the caravan near the main stage during the festival weekend. And the logo design? It's a shaded contour map of Warrandyte as seen from outer space.



acknowledgements

WARRANDYTE VILLAGE FESTIVAL gratefully acknowledges the support of the City of Doncaster & Templestowe, the Shire of Eltham, the Apex Club of Warrandyte, Warrandyte

Mechanics' Institute and Arist Association, Warrandyte Rotary Club of Warrandyte, Warrandyte Victoria Police, Warrandyte State Park, rongers, Yarandyte Diary, festival bus drivers, Warrandyte State Park, Doncaster council workers, Warrandyte Diary, festival bus drivers, local schools and participating community groups.

And a VERY SPECIAL MENTION to our generous sponsors, many of whom are listed with the event they sponsor, but also including HARRY HEATH'S SUPERMARKET Warrandyte, Warrandyte Market Committee, Beasley's Nursery, McPhee Transport, Yarra Hiring, the Canoe Shed, Victorian Artists' Supplies Eltham and Warrandyte Electrics.

THE

Koonya an ocean beach

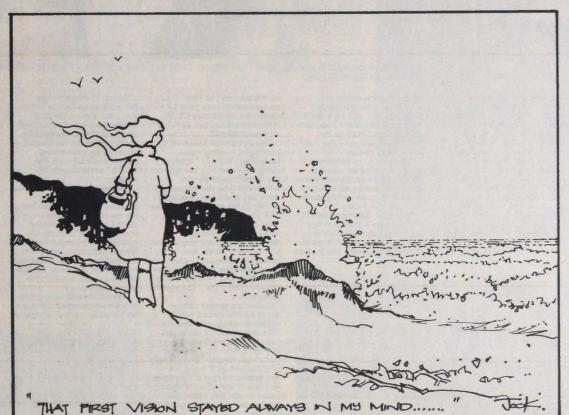
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"We are going down on Sunday for the day," Leo said. "Why not come with us and see for your self?"

come with us and see for yourself?" Gladly accepting the idea of a day's outing, I packed a picnic basket with homemade cakes and pies, freshly baked bread, goat's cheese, jam and jars of cream. Sunday dawned a perfect day for a drive to the beach, and it was indeed a lovely drive. There was not much traffic on the road, and only an odd shop here and there. So we came for the first time to the Mornington Penin-sula, which we would know very well in the years to come. Arriving at Koonya ocean beach, Leo had difficulty park-ing the car. Not because of traf-ic, for there was none, but be-cause the ti-tree had closed in very densely and there was not much clear space for a car. Be-tween us we pulled away enough to make room. I could hear the ocean, but

to make room. I could hear the ocean, but there was no sign of it. "The sea sounds a long was off," I said to



wind. Even so, being spring, it was covered all over with starry white flowers. An odd banksia held its cream and green can-dles upright along its branches. The boys were anxious to rush down, but I wanted to stay awhile, taking in the wonder be-fore me. "I'll take them," Leo of-fered. "You can follow with Irene."

fore me. The take them, Leo or fered. "You can follow with irene." I came to love that beach, and indeed the whole peninsula. That first vision stayed always in my mind. The blue-green ocean, the crash of white foam against the wet brown rocks, the pale let-tuce green seaweed strewn along the shore. I watched the boys and Leo sliding and rolling down the golden dunes onto the wide, lat, clean stretch of sandy beach. I watched the spray, rising high, lashing itself in fury against the rocks. Great masses of brown stone stood immobile, having frustrated the frenzy of the sea for countless centuries.



"I think we won't be able to swimhere," I said to Irene. "Look how wild the surf is." "But you will be able to swim," she replied. "Right now the tide is fully in. When it recedes, you can walk far out on those rock shelves. You will find that the tide has left behind beautiful pools, large enough for swim-ming. You need not even climb up from one headland to the

next; when the tide is out you can walk right around on the rocks, find other small coves quiet enough for fishing, and believe me, there is very good fishing here." Some rock caves were well above the waterline, so it was easy enough to find one in which to spread our picnic and light a fire to boil the billy for tea. "You know, Leo said, "there is a quiet bay just across the other side of the peninsula, no more than half an hour an hour's walk away. That's where you find cockles and mussels, even crabs, that are very good to eat."

that are very good to eat." The picnic over, I watched Robert and Evans' sheer pleas-ure as they raced up and down the beach, peering into caves and bringing back shells and sponges

The beach, peering into caves and bringing back shells and songes. "Yes Irene," I decided, 'I will buy a block here and borrow the tent from Leo." "You won't regret it Evelyn, and remember that the land will neces in value as time goes by," she told me. Leo suggested that he would buy the block I chose. I could will be no interest, no loans. Good friends they were. We chose a block down behind the dunes. "Here," Leo said, 'you will be protected from storms and the will come down, clear a space, and help you to erect the tent." That night at home, I stepped outside, almost walking on air, staring around me at a silver world, lit up by the full moon and thinking how lucky we were to be able to own a piece of land beside an ocean beach. Much too excited to sleep, I began to make plans for the first trip. There would be many more

times, but none so exciting and adventurous as this first one. School term holidays were due to begin soon, and I decided to ask a friend who lived halfway to the village to come away with me. Her boys were the same age as mine, and her company would be good for me.



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catchment of rain from his roof

catchment of rain from his roof. Since he only used the house for a scasional week-end, he said we ould use the water in his tanks. The boys were allotted the task of carrying water in four gallon weeksene tins. Inevitably there would be an argument as to whose turn it was. Writing now across the dis-tance of the years, I can still ocean beach. Climbing the high and dunes, reaching the golden other min of the world. Looking over an ocean that, at times in a store, could be tormented and frenzied, but more often calmer, soft waves lapped the shore, their phosphorescence wrin-kled, as white clouds are wrin-kled against a blue sky on a windy. The talmer days one could

day. On the calmer days one could On the calmer days one could discern, even far out, dark green patches of seaweed in the bril-liant blue, sun-bejewelled sea. When the tide was right out, great shelves of rock were ex-posed and we could walk across them, peering into picturesque pools, each a miniature garden, with many kinds of seaweed, gently waving their soft green fronds and decorated with mul-ticoloured starfish and sea anenomes. Sometimes a fish would be left behind in one such pool and

Sometimes a fish would be left behind in one such pool and these we could easily catch. Fish-ing from the rock ledges was not so easy, one's line could be snagged in the coarse leathery kelp, swirling around in great masses with an evil, sucking sound

masses with an evil, sucking sound. The tent Leo had loaned us was a very large one, big enough to hold, besides ourselves, one friend or another with her chil-dren. We could not fit them in the car, it was always packed full

By Eve Evans

BRIDGE

WOODEN

with us and the things we needed, so they would travel by train to Frankston and then catch the peninsula bus. Our first task after arrival, be-

Our first task after arrival, be-sides unpacking and a quick climb over the dunes to look at the ocean and see how the tide was, would be to gather armfuls of fresh bracken fern. I had cut chaff sacks and remade them for mattresses and these we filled with the bracken. In those days we could leave the tent erected between trips; it was well shel-tered in the ti-tree, but in any case, we did not have vandals then, so it was safe. On one of our walks we came across a small cove between two headlands and there found great piles of wood that had presum-

neadiands and there found great piles of wood that had presum-ably been washed in from ships. We did not find it on any other part of the beach and concluded that the current must have had something to do with it. This cove became known to us as Driftwood Beach.

Driftwood Beach. There were sandy tracks through the ti-tree that led to the different beaches. These had been used for life-saving if ships were wrecked on the rocks. We could take the car along these tracks, tie as much wood as we could on the very convenient running boards and take it back to camp to camp



We used the wood to make storage and a table. Later on we even made frames for beds, in-terlacing these wooden frames with the webbing one uses un-der the upholstery of chairs. In time we stocked up piles of this twould use it all, but considering it too good to wate. We always left home with a sense of adventure, never sure if the succession of old and unreli-able cars would get us there, sometimes taking the whole day to reach Koonya. Hard to be ive that, with a modern car, one can be there in an hour and half. Somehow we managed to make room in the loaded car for the milking goat, and Robert, much to his disgust, was given a later table the table table table table table table table table table the goat lifted her tail, he must hold the tin and catch the drop-ing. Many adventures we had at

hold the fin and catch the drop-pings. Many adventures we had at Koonya, but the pleasures far outweighed any hardships. We all still remember exploring rock caves, finding sponges, sea ur-chins and beautiful shells. Or even just sitting, our backs against a sun-drenched rock, waiting for the tide to recede. Sometimes we went along in

waiting for the tide to recede. Sometimes we went along in the moonlight, marvelling at the shimmering silver pathway the moon put across the water, turn-ing the golden sand to silver, and making the white bossom of the ti-tree look like stars fallen from the sky. Happy, joyous days they were indeed.



To be continued.



Singer, painter tie for arts prize victory



Katherine Adcock (left) and Margaret Daverington, Peter's mother, with Lions Club President, Dieter Retz (Pictures by David Garner).

By GEORGI STICKELS Warrandyte's third Youth Arts Award has been shared by two local artists, singer Katherine Adcock and Peter Daverington, a painter. Each winner received \$2,500 prize money from the Lions Club of Warrandytte at the award Warrandyte at the award dinner, held on March 18 at

dinner, held on March 18 at the community centre. The award aims to assist artists with "an outstanding potential for excellence", and was established to mark Warrandyte's place in the history of Australian art. The prizemoney is to be used in

any way that suits the winners' specific needs, as well as ensuring a continued local contribution to art. Katherine Adcock, aged 19, only began taking singing lessons after she finished school. Two previous at-tempts at lessons failed because she "hated them both". Now she hopes to "eventually" go on to a career in opera, and will use her prize money to help pay for lessons. She has also recently taken up learning the piano, "to

up learning the piano, "to help me with my singing, with

all the sight reading and stuff," she told the *Diary*. Although she still says she's "not sure whether I want to do a course," such as the Victorian College of the Arts' diploma in opera.

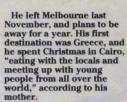
Victorian College of the Arts' diploma in opera. But she is very definite about her love for singing. "It's a real buzz, knowing you can do it, getting all those notes and peole sitting there. It's very rewarding." Katherine first came to Warrandyte's attention as a year eight student, stealing the role of Laurey in Warran-dyte High School's production

of "Oklahoma" in 1987. Her understudies were year 12 students and teacher Chris White described her as "an all-round talent". This debut was followed by a string of leading roles, including Philia in "A funny thing happened on the way to the forum" in 1990, (for which she was also assistant director) and Eliza Doolittle in "My Fair Lady" in 1991, her VCE year. But Katherine, and her older sisters Dunja and

but Katherine, and her older sisters Dunja and Joanna, have been singing for a lot longer. "Mum was involved in theatre, so we were in all the shows (such as "The King and I") where they needed little kids". The rest is bictory

resume his course at the Victorian College of the Arts.

Guest speaker at the art awards dinner was local painter, Hilary Jackman.



world," according to his mother. She said he had planned to do some relief work in famine-ridden Somalia, but the country's borders were closed and he was denied entry. His last letter to his mother and younger brother, Michael aged 16, was post-marked Sudan, where he was looking for artefacts, particu-larly a certain animal skin water carrier.

"I think travelling is going to be an enormous influence on his philosophy," Margaret

Daverington said. She says Peter has been drawing "ever since he was small. His father was quite a talented artist." Peter went on to become an illegal spraycan artist or "graffiti kid", before his talents were recognised by Warrandyte High school teacher Chris White, who was "very much an encouraging

teacher Chris White, who was "very much an encouraging mentor": and Lyn Cappellani. "She was a major mover for Pete," his mother said. Lyn encouraged him to develop his art and organised the 1991 festival mural under Warrandyte bridge, which Peter painted.



He later painted the mural at the Blue Thunder go-kart track in Kilsyth and in 1991 featured in Melbourne's first "aerosol art" exhibition at the National Art Gallery. He switched from Warran-dyte High School to Box Hill Tech. for years 11 and 12, before beginning at the College of the Arts last year. Mrs Daverington said he is



SHIRE OF ELTHAM COMMUNITY DEVELOPMENT GRANTS

Eltham Council invites applications for Community Development Grants from groups and organisations within the municipality.

Grants will be allocated to groups/organisations if they aim to improve the quality of life in the Shire of Eltham by promoting community involvement, mutual support, information dissemination and co-ordination of services/programs.

Application forms and guidelines are available on request from Council's Community Services Department, telephone 430 1151.

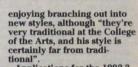
Completed forms should be forwarded to the Director Community Services, Shire of Eltham, PO Box 21, Eltham 3095 by Friday, 14 May 1993.

Rodney J Roscholler Chief Executive Officer

Warrandyte Community Market

Under the gum trees, beside the Yarra on Stiggants Reserve. Yarra Street, Warrandyte. First Saturday of each month except January 9am-1pm

Support your community - shop locally



Applications for the 1992-3 award were taken between March and June last year. Artists in any field, aged 18-25 and who normally live in Warrandyte are eligible. Previous winners include a jeweller, a ballet dancer and a painter. Applications for the 1994-5 award are expected to be announced in March next year.

aster services

'established to mark

Warrandyte's place in the history of

Australian art'

ANGLICAN: Mundy Thursday—7.30pm St Stephens, Warrandyte. Good Friday-9.30 am Emmanuel, Park 9:30 am Emmanuel, Park Orchards,10am Ecumenical Service St Stephens, 2pm St Stephens. Easter Day– 6:30am St Stephens, 8am St Stephens, 9:30am

Emmanuel. UNITING: Mundy Thursday–7.30pm service. Good Friday–9am the Ultimate Rejection, 9am Service. Resurrection Sunday— 10.15am Service, 10.30am Family Service "Can this Man live?" and "Children's

Story". **ROMAN CATHOLIC:** Holy Thursday—7.30pm Mass of the Lord's Supper, St Gerards Warrandyte. Good

Friday—3pm Reading of the Passion, St Annes Park, Orchards. Easter Saturday-Easter Vigil, St Annes, Park Orchards. Easter Day— 8.30am Eucharist, St Gerards, Warrandyte, 10.30am Eucharist, St Annes, Park Orchards.

 Stations of the Cross. Good Friday, Stiggants Reseve 10.15am.



Warrandyte Diary

A woman's war on the roads

HEN, in 1939, Robert Menzies announced that Australia was at war, most of us had no idea what this would mean to our lives. It cer-tainly changed mine. Recruitment of men to the forces gath-gred page and it soon became pages

Recruitment of men to the forces gath-ered pace and it soon became neces-sary for some men in important posi-tions to be kept to run essential serv-ices. It was clear that these few men could not carry on working double time, week after week without help, so women were encouraged to take on many jobs previously considered unsuitable for females. In 1940, and not yet 30 years old.

In 1940, and not yet 30 years old, I

In 1940, and not yet 30 years old, 1 became a bus driver, and took over the Warrandyte-Ringwood and Wantirna-Ringwood bus service. My husband had enlisted in June 1940 and our little daughter went to live with my sister in Ringwood. Because the bus started in Warrandyte and the first morning run was very early, 1 had to live in Warrandyte, so I boarded with Arthur Donald and his wife. Thad to select suitable clothing; any-thing new was out of the question, and I settled on my riding jodhpurs and long boots. Although some may have thought this rigout 'unladylike', it was actually very modest, considering the work to be done. The not very tall, about five feet in the old measurements, and I couldn't reach the brake or see out of the high wind-screen, so with a block under the seat, a cushion behind me, and 15 inch ex-tensions on the hand brakes so I could reach them, I managed somehow. There was a lot of getting in and out for the driver in those days. As well as pumping up petrol each day with a hand pump and cleaning the inside and outside of the bus, we had to do deliv-erates and help to load and unload prams and shopping. There were all the tasks velated to the money, tickets and time-tables. That been driving for some time be-force learned that a special license was

The subopping intervent of the service and the substance of the money, tickets and time tables. Thad been driving for some time be-fore I learned that a special license was required. The policeman knew that I didn't even have enough time to sleep, much less take extra tests and examin-ations, so he just issued me the license. The first trip started at 6.10am and I wasn't finished each day until after 7pm, except when there was something ex-tra to be done, such as picture trips from the Ringwood picture theatre. I drove for 88 hours each week, until it became a bit much for me, so Arthur Donald came into the service with me. We then shared some of the early morn-ing and late night trips, except when more than one bus was needed. The bus was packed in the mornings and evenings, but in between times we were not so busy and other sorts of services were provided. We had school runs and postal services during week days. I had no trouble with the chil-dren. They were generally quieter than groups of children these days, and cer-tainly respectful of me. One day, coming from Wantirna with

War forced women to take on many jobs on the home front, normally reserved for men. HILMA ('BABE') STEWART recounts her experiences in this special Anzac Day feature.

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state of the outside, that he had had his head out. One afternoon in Ringwood a man got on the bus and asked me to get his wife out of the toilet. I went into the ladies' and there she was, sitting on the toilet, fast asleep, still clutching a bottle of wine. When I told the husband he de-cided to stay on the bus, leaving his wife behind, peacefully sleeping it off. I was more concerned about her than he was.

was. Being a 'lady bus driver' I had quite an interesting time with some of my fe-

male passengers. Perhaps a couple of them would be having a difference of opinion. One would sit right behind me and give me her version until she came to her destination. Then the other woman, who had been waiting for this chance, would move up and give me her version. I heard a lot of gossip this way. way

Some mothers had rather unrealistic expectations of me where their adven-turous and possibly wayward daugh-ters were concerned. It wan't unusual for a mother to meet the last bus at night, expecting to see her daughter back from an evening out, only to find the bus driver 'completely ignorant' as to the girl's whereabouts or who she was with. Some mothers had rather unrealistic

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Babe Stewart: "I settled on my riding jodphurs and long boots'

Babe Stewart: "I settled on my riding trative work and the men weren't expe-rienced soldiers. Some of them were very hard to handle. Even though they could have given me trouble I wasn't one to report them or call in the MPs— the military police. One afternoon as I pulled into the station very overloaded, I saw the MPs waiting and without looking back at the men I said "MPs" and slowed down. There was a great scurry on the bus, men hiding everywhere they could, mostly under the seats. Those with leave passes filed out and I told the authorities "That's the lot". Then I hur-riedly drove off around the corner, to let out the crowd of AWOLs who clam-bered out of some very tight hiding places. The officers at the camp found out what was oping on but incread of the

bered out of some very tight hiding places. The officers at the camp found out what was going on, but instead of man-aging the numbers from their end, they reported me for overloading. The au-thorities said they would allow only 30 passengers and made some dire threats. The next night the men all packed in, even more than was usual; on the steps, even perched precariously on the mud-guards. So I folded my arms across the

jodphurs and long boots". steering wheel and told them about the regulations and that I would leave when there were just 30 on the bus. After much abuse and rough yelling at me, and each other, they realised that I meant it and that the train would not wait for us. The ones at the back threw off the ones at the front and I drove off. After a while the camp was used for recreational leave for men returning from overseas service. These returned men were quite different from the men usu-ally stationed at the camp. They were wonderful. A sergeant loaded them on, all very polite and well-behaved and they stang all the way to the station. I guess they were glad to be back in Australia. My husband came back from the Mid-dle East to Darwin, then back to Mel-bourne, at the end of 1943. He had some leave for New Year, 1944, before leaving for New Guinea. I stopped driving the buses. I became pregnant and just drove Nankivell's taxi until I couldn't fit behind the steering wheel. Our son was born in October and I

Our son was born in October and I spent the rest of the war finding a home for our little family and waiting for my husband to return.



seek knowledge

Young scientists Friends for wildflowers The newly-formed Friends of Tindals Wildflower Reserve had their first on-site meeting last month. An inspection of the re-serve, lead by Tim Rowe from Doncaster council's parks and gardens department, included some plant identification and lit-ter removal. A number of possi-ble projects for the future, such as redefining pathways, collect-ing litter, erosion control and installation of nesting boxes were identified. The area is par-ticularly noted for its greenhoods and other orchids. The next meeting of the group will be at the northern gate of the reserve on Sunday, April 18 at 11am and thereafter on the third Sunday of each month. The group is urgently seeking new members to help carry out their many exciting plans. For infor-mation contact Alan George on 844 1753, Robert Hawkes on 844 2804 or Stephen Ray, at Doncaster and Templestowe

By KYM SMITH

Warrandyte Primary School stu-dents have been getting a head start on their secondary educa-tion, through lessons from one of the science teachers from Warrandyte High, including one conducted through War-randyte's own brand of "school of the air".

One morning each week, the visiting teacher brings special-ist equipment, such as the stereomicroscopes pictured, so that the children can begin to learn about the scientific proc-

ess. Students from grades one to six have dabbled in a range of experiments including using cabbage juice indicators to test for pH, studying a local bush ecosystem, bridge building, setting up a classroom wormery, testing water uptake in plants, paper chromatogra-phy and investigating rusting. These exercises have pro-moted investigative skills and

made students aware that sci-

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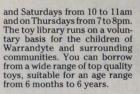
sons. The science program has been running for 12 months. The principals at both schools are extremely pleased with its suc-cess to date.

2804 or Stephen Ray, at Doncaster and Templestowe council, on 840 9461. sons Food bank

Wilma Tonkin of the Warrandyte Wilma Tonkin of the Warrandyte Food Bank is appealing for con-tinued support for its donation box at Harry Heaths supermar-ket. There is still a real need for non-perishable shelf goods such as pasta, rice, cereals, tea, cof-fee, tinned fish, baked beans and so on. Generous financial sup-port from the Warrandyte Mar-ket Committee, Warrandyte Mar-ket Committee, Warrandyte Mar-Apex and Lions clubs and the Warrandyte Quarry Disaster Trust allows the purchase of such fresh food as meat, eggs, milk, fruit and vegetables to sup-plement donations to the box.

Toy library

Parents of young children are reminded that the Warrandyte Toy Library operates from the 'Little House', corner of Masonic Avenue and Warrandyte-Ringwood Road, on Tuesdays



Found-and lost

FOUING—AND IOST A tweed jacket and a rucksack were left at the festival cocktail party in the community centre foyer on Friday, March 19. They are now in the Citizens Advice Bureau office awaiting collec-tion. A tartan rug, which was lost over the festival weekend, belongs to former CAB volun-teer Cindy Wilson. If you know its whereabouts please ring her on 844 4214. And Pat Lovett of Portarlington lost her camera at the festival. It's a Canon Sure Shot. Call daughter Jenny on 844 2606 if you can help.

Speech

Speech The Warrandyte group of the Penguin Club of Australia is of fering two workshops to be held at the Warrandyte Community Centre in the near future. The first, entitled 'Voice', will be con-ducted by Marjorie Treidel on Wednesday, April 14 at 8 pm. The second, on 'Speech Presen-tation', is to be on Wednesday, May 12, also at 8 pm. The tutor for this workshop is Ruth Mason and it will be particularly helpful os students with oral presenta-tions. Cost for both workshops is \$5 and bookings can be made by ringing 844 2052 or 842 2880. The group meets at the above The group meets at the above location on the second and fourth Wednesdays of the month at 8pm. Visitors are most wel-

Neighbours

Daily aerobic and power walk-ing classes are now being run by



Conducted by JUDY GREEN Drop your news in the box on the old cypress tree opposite the Commonwealth Bank in Yarra Street, fax it to 844 4168, or post it to PO Box 209, Warrandyte, 3113.

the Warrandyte Neighbourhood House. Among the many other classes held at the community centre are calligraphy, folk art, leadlighting, basic sewing, pub-lic speaking and yoga. Work-shops on public speaking, stress management and embroidered cottages on calico have been arranged for May and June. Classes for next term commence on Monday, April 26. For further information contact Pam Egglestone on 844 2714.

Stay abreast

Stay aDreast The Warrandyte branch of the Nursing Mothers Association is holding a morning coffee on Wednesday, April 28 at 10am at 505 Park Road, Park Orchards. The next night meeting, a dis-cussion on 'Mothering Matters', will be on Tuesday, May 11 at 8pm at 22 Fossickers Way, War-randyte. Please phone Maree Burns on 844 2897 or Judy Fin-ger on 844 3150 for further infor-mation.

Buses

Colin Bentley, chairman of the Warrandyte Community Trans-port Group, has been gathering together a team of drivers to assist him since the group's in-ception in 1987. Ron Golding has been an emergency driver, Alan

Tyley, who has been driving the new 45-seater unit, will now be an emergency only and Les Venville will be the prime driver for this unit. Other drivers are Tim Waterton, Geoph Riddell and Warren Barrett. There are a number of permanent bookings for the buses, especially by local schools, including servicing the after-school care program at Warrandyte Primary School. The next major tasks in the commu-nity transport project will be signwriting the larger bus and the building of a garage for the two buses behind the commu-nity centre. If there are any signwriters who could assist, Colin would love to hear from you on 876 3221. Bookings for the buses are made through the Warrandyte Citizens Advice Bu-reau: 844 3082, between 10am and 4pm, Mondays to Fridays and 9am to 1pm on Saturdays.

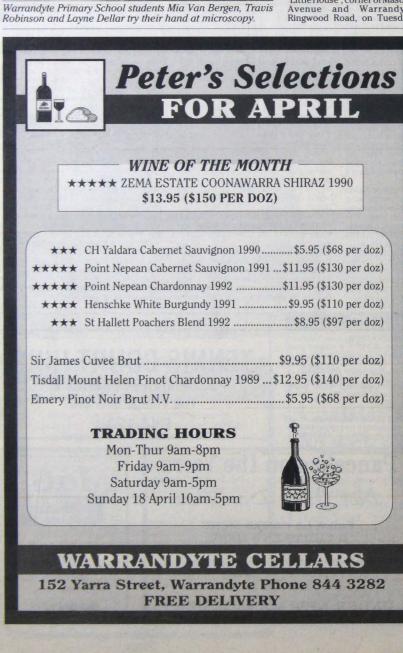
Facilities

A wide range of spaces is avail-able in our new community cen-tre for hire by groups, individu-als and commercial organisa-tions, with special rates for com-munity activities. Almost any type of function can be accom-modated: meetings, parties, re-ceptions, even weddings. Enquir-ies to 844 4503 or 844 2023.

Tell us

1 Cell US The Diary is your newspaper, and we love to print news of your group's activities. Just jot down all the relevant details, including date, time, venue and contact number, drop it in our box on the old cypress tree op-posite the Commonwealth Bank, push it under our door at the community centre, or fax it to 844 4168, and we'll do the rest-gratis! But please check your calendar. We close copy on the last Friday of each month for the issue appearing on the second Friday of the month following.





Our 17 minutes of magi

By LEE TINDALE

A sensational last quarter bailed Warran-dyte out of jail in the opening match of the 1993 football season.

The Bloods looked anything but nominal favourites for the EDFL third division flag as they fumbled their way through three-and-a-half quarters at Kilsyth. Then something clicked and

The something clicked, and kilsyth. Then something clicked, and in 17 minutes of brilliance they kicked seven goals to turn a 23-point deficit into an extraordi-nary 21-point win. "We stole it!" said Warran-dyte Football Club president Lawrie Sloan after the game. "Fitness won it for us. We were lucky to win, but it was an enormous last quarter and we are delighted to have got out of it."

It was a memorable coaching debut for Darren Peters, one of the very few Warrandyte players to perform for the

players to periodin for the entire game. "We were totally outplayed for three-and-a-half quarters, yet we managed to snatch victory from the jaws of defeat," he told his players.



"Realistically, with the talent we have, we should run over sides like this, but we must learn to get going sooner. "Still, it was one of the best victories I've been associated with " with.

The dramatic turnabout was Ine dramatic turnabout was led by David Purcell, coach for the past two seasons, who moved into the centre with about 20 minutes to go, picked up possessions almost

The Bloods come from nowhere

at will and shared in the late

at will and shared in the late goal feast. From the outset, Kilsyth looked by far the better side. They had numbers at the fall of the ball, played in front and had two goals on the board before the Bloods had got warm

warm. Lachlan McLean kicked Lachlan McLean kicked Warrandyte's first goal eight minutes into the game, but Kilsyth responded quickly. The Bloods goaled through O'Brien and Peters and hit the front, 3.4 to 3.0, but the home side struck twice to take an eight-

3.4 to 3.0, but the home side struck twice to take an eight-point lead into the first break. In the quarter-time huddle, Peters told his players they had "gone back six weeks" from practice match form. He said they were very ordinary. But "ordinary" flattered the Bloods in the second term. They were awful. Kilsyth were playing all over them, getting great drive from the centreline, teaming well, talking and running the ball all too easily out of defence on the rare

occasions Warrandyte mounted an attack. But inaccuracy was to cost them dearly. They kept the Bloods in the game by kicking 1.6 to 2.2 for the quarter—and five of those six Kilsyth behinds could easily have been goals

The of ubset statistical set of the set of t change

change. Murphy snapped a goal early in the last quarter to give the Bloods a shred of hope, but Kilsyth appeared to have put the issue beyond doubt with a great mark and goal with 12 minutes on the clock.

By CLINTON GRYBAS

Warrandyte Basketball Club

receiving solid support from Luke Stickels (12 points) and Graham Kerr (nine). The most dramatic win of the day was by Bob Hillman's

And then it happened. Dale Vitiritti snapped a goal, Purcell ran into an open goal, Mark Harbolt put through a long one on the run and Peters shot a magnificent pass to Murphy in front—and suddenly Warran-dyte were two points in front. It was raining goals, and it

dyte were two points in front. It was raining goals, and it wasn't over yet. Purcell, Robin Golding and Trent Ferguson all goaled to complete a remark-able form reversal. Final score was 15.13 (103) to 12.10 (82). Warrandyte's best were Purcell, Peters, Harbolt, Golding, Steve Carroll and Vitiritti. Vitiritti

Warrandyte had three new players—Adam Garone,

Warrandyte Diary

On yer bike, supporters

Warrandyte Football will raf fle a \$20,400 Harley-Davidson Falboy motorcycle as the ma-jor fund-raising effort of this season. Second prize is a \$1000 tened routbar

travel voucher. There are 2200 tickets at \$20

Andrew Molina and Brett Munro—in the team and welcomed back former Bloods Joey Hassall, Golding, Peters and Andrew Snaidero. They have at least nine potential senior players in the reserves, or recovering from injury. The depth at the club was illustrated by the reserves, who are really competitive for the first time in several seasons, The twos beat Kilsyth by 41 points, 19.14 (128) to 12.15 (87). The Mer-T8s, who are still sencouraging performance in an four-point loss.

Redbacks'

each and the draw will be in September. Tickets are available at the West End newsagency, the Grand Hotel, the clubrooms or from committeeman Roger Drew (phone 844 3565).

Cricketers fall just 11 runs shy

By DAVID KUTCHER

By DAVID KUTCHER A gallant Warrandyte finished the 1992-93 cricket season a creditable third in the RDCA Chandler Shield competition. The Dytes failed by just 11 runs in a spirited, high-scoring semi-final against Ainslie Park. They gambled and lost by in-viting Ainslie Park to bat first in what appeared to be ideal batting conditions. The home side made the most of Warrandyte's decision and amassed 6/276 off their com-pulsory 80 overs. Warrandyte's bowlers battled trelessly against a team loaded

Warrandyte's bowlers battled tirelessly against a team loaded with batting talent. Gerald Walshe and Harry Drysdale led an attack which struggled for penetration in stifling heat. The Warrandyte gamble al-most came off on the second day when they produced some of their best form of the season. Captain-coach John Sharman again led by example with a gritty 58 and Ben Brisbane re-

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sname." Club treasurer and stalwart Steve Pascoe said he believed Warrandyte had been as good as any team in the competition

big seven

12D2 girls, who snatched a thrilling 15-12 victory against Eltham. They came from be-hind and left it to the last mo-

hind and left it to the last mo-ments to grab the premiership. Perrine Veith was MDP and Linda Sprig helped herself to eight points. The 16D2 girls of Tom Chrisfield capped a marvellous season when they steamrolled Balwyn 27-15. Louise Baker was the MDP as the Redbacks never gave the home side a chance. Lorraine Parfitt's 14C2 girls

Lorraine Parfitt's 14C2 girls won by a similar scoreline, cruising home against Whitehorse 30-16, Sarsha Thomas accord pine points

Minitenorse 30-16. Sarsha Thomas scored nine points. Cassandra Martin's 12DC boys came closest of the War-randyte, teams who couldn't cap the year with a pennant. They lost a 38-35 cliffhanger to

Eltham in overtime, Joseph Martin collecting the MDP award and Andrew Griffiths contributing12 points. Ron McLellan's 18A2 boys were one of the highest graded teams in the finals, but could not overcome a strong Doncaster side. Corey Night-ingale scored 19 and Nick Brady 11 in the losing 61-40 scoreline. scoreline. Mark Thomas' 12D girls

Mark Thomas' 12D girls looked set for the premiership when they led 15-8 at half-time against Ivanhoe, but they couldn't finish it off. Despite 19 points from Bernadette 19 points from Bernadette Rees, Ivanhoe won 25-21. The 14BS boys of Peter Messerle had been top team for much of the season but could not produce their cus-tomary form on grand final day, losing to Eltham 21-28.





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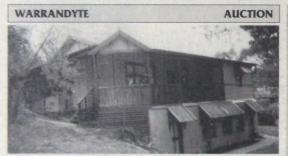
This season. "We must gain from the experience reace and learn to perform better in pressure situations," he said. The season's club champion award has been won by new-comer Harry Drysdale, a bril-liant all-rounder who played every game with consistency and aggression. Sharman won the batting award and leg-spinner David Watts the bowling trophy.

By CLINTON GRYBAS Warrandyte Basketball Club won seven junior premierships in the summer season which ended last month, with four teams finishing second-best. The Redbacks had six boys and five girls teams in the grand finals, and it was the girls who shone, winning four of the premierships on offer. Gavin Whitmore's under-12AR boys completed their season with a solid 26-17 grand final win against Eltham. Craig Dick scored eight points and won the most determined player award. Michael Clark shot six points. The 16BW boys of Ashley Grybas were in fine touch for their final game, defeating Bulleen 53-34. After a slow start to the season the boys surged to the finish, and in the grand final it was Chris Hughes who led well with 13 points. The 18B girls made it a dou-ble for Whitmore when they rounded off the year as top side with a 32-22 win against Doncaster. Karina Reid topscored with 10 points. David Stickels produced the desired result from the 16DS boys in his first season as coach. They downed Ivanhoe 37-23, with MDP Luke Nissinen receiving solid support from Luke Stickels (12 points) and



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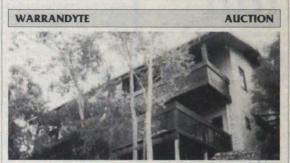
This large home was built with the family in mind. With two huge living areas, one for the parents (with OFP) the other completely separate for the children to play in. Five airy bedrooms, two toilets and much more all set on approx 1/3 acre allotment, amongst glorious trees and bell birds.

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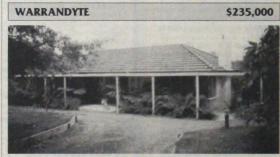
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