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THE KOGARAH HISTORICAL SOCIETY

JANUARY, 1984 NEWSLETTER

and Annual
Magazine



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RING OUT THE OLD ... ☆
RING IN THE NEW ... ☆



Good Luck and Best Wishes for the NEW YEAR

THE KOGARAH HISTORICAL SOCIETY
(Sponsored by Kogarah Municipal Council)

PATRON: The Mayor of Kogarah, Ald. J. P. Tynan
LIFE PATRON: Ald. K. R. Cavanough, A.M., J.P.

President: J. E. Veness
Tele. 546 3932

Vice Presidents: N. Kelly, J. Lean,
L. H. Burghart

Hon. Secretary: Miss M. Dunphy
Tele. 546 7830

Hon. Treasurer: K. R. Johns,
Tele. 587 4848

Museum Inquiries to Mrs. J. Lean - Tele. 57 5940 or Mrs. Butters - 57 6954

Editor - Miss G. Coxhead, 61 Carwar Avenue, Blakehurst, 2221

CARSS COTTAGE MUSEUM opens Sundays and Public Holidays from 1.00 p.m. to 5.00 p.m. Admission charges: 30c. per adult, 10c. per child.

MUSEUM ROSTER FOR JANUARY, 1984

<u>Date</u>	<u>Attendants</u>	<u>To open museum</u>
1 (Holiday)	VOLUNTEERS PLEASE!	?
2 (Holiday)	VOLUNTEERS PLEASE!	?
8	Mrs. D. Bamford, Mrs. V. Bussell	Mr. J. Veness
15	Mrs. M. Grieve, Miss G. Coxhead	Mrs. M. Grieve
22	Mr. and Mrs. J. Hunt	Mr. J. Lean
29	Mr. A. Ellis, Mr. K. Grieve	Mr. K. Grieve
30 (Holiday)	Miss M. Dunphy, Mrs. M. McNamara	Mr. J. Veness

MUSEUM ROSTER FOR FEBRUARY, 1984

<u>Date</u>	<u>Attendants</u>	<u>To open museum</u>
5	Miss D. Maclean, Miss P. Harry	Mrs. B. Butters
12	Mrs. S. M. Kelly, Mrs. M. Kermond	Mrs. S. Kelly
19	Mrs. A. McOnie, Miss M. Foley	Mr. J. Veness
26	Mrs. P. Thornley, Mrs. G. Cootes	Mr. J. Lean

NOTE: Any date given which is not convenient will be changed on request by 'phoning G. Lean (57 5940).

SOCIAL NOTES

Val Burghart and Sylvia Kelly have had bad leg gashes which took a little time to heal. Gwen Lean and Sylvia Hanlon are victims of summer heat rashes. The Annual Xmas Night was very successful, financially and socially. Donor of January raffle prize is Mrs. G. Johns.

OUTBACK TOURING, 1983

Motor travel is comfortable today with air-conditioned cars and coaches and better road conditions. This fact has helped to open up Australia's outback for tourists and regular excursions now take loads of sightseers deep into the heart of the country.

Three far western towns with a great deal to offer are Parkes, Dubbo and Broken Hill.

Parkes is the major centre of the Lachlan Valley and the district boasts some of the richest, best equipped and most productive agricultural and grazing land in N.S.W. - that is, when it is not a drought season!

No one with an interest in history can afford to miss a visit to the Henry Parkes Historical Museum (the district bears the great man's name). The displays are excellent, featuring relics and items from pioneering and gold-mining days about Parkes.

Nowadays Dubbo has become known more for the nearby Western Plains Zoo, Australia's newest and its first venture into an open range wildlife park. Wandering free over 300 hectares of bushland a great variety of animals have no bars or cages to curb their activity. A cleverly planned system of moats keeps the more dangerous species separated from the public. The concept is unique in our country.

In addition to the zoo there are two other places of interest for tourists. These are the historic Dubbo Gaol and Courthouse, about which more may be learned by visiting the Dubbo Museum. Simulated scenes from the past with tape recorded voices providing a suitable atmosphere and commentary lend reality to the displays.

Broken Hill, one of the premier mining cities of New South Wales long ago earned the name of "Silver City". Art circles of these times tend to refer to it as the home of the "Brushmen of the Bush", five gifted painters from the area who have earned world acclaim for their paintings and who have exhibited widely. One of these, Jack Absalom, is well versed in bushcraft and has figured in a TV series. He is wont to travel alone to way-out places in search of subjects for his paintings.

Another, Eric Minchin, was inspired by the story of Don Quixote, the Man of La Mancha, and has used this fictional figure as a focal point in many of his paintings.

Pro. Hart (whose first name is not actually that but who was called, partly in fun and partly from affection, as the Professor, finally shortened to Pro.) is probably the best known of the five. Broken Hill is his home town and he has set up his own private gallery which is open to the public. Works on display are not all his own; he has accumulated some by other distinguished artists.

A visit to Broken Hill gives the tourist considerable scope. On the list should be the old Miner's Arms, an historic hostelry. The Moslem Mosque, a legacy from the days when Afghans were a large part of the local population, is a vivid reminder of the years when camels were the region's principal means of transport. They were times when the Afghans constituted a thriving community and it is believed they built the mosque in 1891. It is an unusual link with Australia's past history.

The museum should not be bypassed as it tells so much about the city's history and development from a rough settlement to its present urban status. Any visitor should make a special point of seeing the beautiful Silver Tree - depicting Australian scenes and animals.

2.

Hanging in the "parlour" of ^{ELIOTH GRUNER} CARSS'S Cottage is a rather insignificant oil-painting in an old-fashioned dark frame. It is one of the most valuable pieces in the museum and the Society considers itself very lucky to be able to exhibit it. The artist was Elioth Gruner (1882-1939) and dates to his early years before he had established himself as a painter of merit.

The painting came from an old Kogarah resident, Mrs. Rose Schneider, in 1971 and we have her Statutory Declaration to prove its authenticity. The document is worded as follows:

STATUTORY DECLARATION

"I, Rose Schneider of 229 Princes Highway Kogarah in the State of New South Wales, Housewife, do hereby solemnly and sincerely declare that the artist, Elioth Gruner, gave me a painting between 1908 and 1911, when he resided next door to me in the stone cottage called "Gisborne" of Kogarah Road, Kogarah, and now known as 233 Princes Highway, Kogarah. The painting depicts a scene on each side of the board, each of which was painted by Elioth Gruner on the English Estate at Kogarah. On one side of the board there is the English family home called "The Homestead" with a cow in the foreground, and on the other side there is a painting of a paddock with fence and sliprails. The double black wooden frame in which the painting is mounted is the original frame in which the painting was given to me by Elioth Gruner. I often saw Elioth Gruner, especially on a Sunday morning, with his easel and painting equipment, sitting on a stool on the English Estate where he was allowed free access to continue his studies in painting. I have donated the above described painting to The Kogarah Historical Society for the purpose of display, and not for disposal in any way, but to be kept as an important historical record of the Kogarah district and of one of its residents. I do not require any remuneration whatsoever for this gift.

"And I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true and by virtue of the provision of the Oaths Act, 1900.

"Subscribed and declared at Kogarah this ninth day of May one thousand nine hundred seventy three before me D. J. HATTON, J.P.
(signed) Rose Schneider."

.....

Elioth Gruner was born at Gisborne in New Zealand and came to Australia as a child. At 12 years of age he became a pupil of Julian Ashton in Sydney. In 1916 he won the Wynne Art Prize, the first of his seven successes in this competition.

He is often looked upon as Australia's greatest landscape painter, the subject in which he specialised. Gruner managed to capture the light and colour of our countryside in his works and his paintings won international status for him and for Australian landscapes.

His paintings were exhibited at London's Royal Academy and the Paris Salon. In 1923 he was the manager of an exhibition of Australian Art at the Royal Academy.

Gruner is represented in most major Australian galleries. Therefore to have one of his paintings, modest as it may seem, in Carss Cottage Museum must be a matter for envy by other museums, some much larger than ours; and possibly by some galleries too which do not have any of his works to show.

We shall certainly always be grateful to Mrs. Schneider for her gesture.

THE FIRST WOMAN M.P. IN BRITAIN

It is only within living memory that Britain first broke with tradition and elected a woman to its Parliament - and that woman was not even British born. She was Nancy Astor, born Nancy Langhorne in Virginia, U.S.A. in 1879. Just forty years later - in 1919 - she made British political history.

Nancy Astor was one of eleven children. The family became poor after the ravages of the American Civil War. Her father was a gambler, but a successful one, who was eventually to amass a fortune in railway construction.

Always a spirited child, Nancy developed into a beauty and at 24 she married the Englishman, Waldorf Astor, then one of the richest men in the world. She became a well-known socialite, mixing with and entertaining the cream of world society.

With a quick mind, she was always ready with an answer, often cutting. Her sharp wit expressed itself in many acid remarks, some of which amused or shocked or alienated those around her. In the latter category was Winston Churchill. Their dislike for each other was mutual; however his wit was equal to hers as shown by this recorded exchange:

Nancy to Winston, after some heated remarks had passed between them -
"If you were my husband, I'd poison your coffee!"

To which the unruffled Winston replied, "If you were my wife, I'd drink it!"

Churchill deplored her entry to "the most exclusive club in Europe" when she won her Parliamentary seat. He remarked that he felt "as though a woman had burst into my bathroom and I had nothing to defend myself with but a sponge!"

Nancy's comment was that he had nothing to be concerned about because he was "not handsome enough to have worries of that kind."

As a teenager Nancy had been greatly influenced by Frederick Neve, an English missionary in America, whom she sometimes accompanied on his visits to the poor in her home State of Virginia. She also felt the imprint of her father's personality, even though, as she grew older, they had their disagreements. Their influence and the impressions left on her mind plus her own supremacist feelings were reflected in her campaigning which was usually on family and social issues, shorter working hours, health insurance, better housing and more scope for women in employment.

A professed champion of women's rights, Nancy Astor established herself as a powerful political figure, holding her Parliamentary seat for more than a quarter of a century.

In time her beauty faded and her disposition became increasingly more antagonistic and bigoted. Towards the end of her career she was estranging her family and friends and losing some of her most loyal supporters. Dislike of her was mounting.

Her ability remains unquestioned and during 1983 a British-made biographical series on TV provided glimpses of her unique life-style.

She died in 1964, having made history as Britain's first woman member of Parliament. Other women were inspired by her success and took an active interest in politics, the most outstanding one, of course, being Mrs. Margaret Thatcher who rose even higher than Nancy Astor to become Britain's first woman Prime Minister.

How Nancy Astor would have envied her that grand achievement!

(Culled from articles in the S.M.H. dated 28th March, 1983 and duly acknowledged).

THE BUSHMAN'S MAGIC MEDICINE

Eighty years ago, before goannas were protected, they were hunted for the precious fat around their kidneys.

Aborigines, bushmen and bullockies would slit the reptiles from head to tail and leave them upside down under the sun on a sheet of iron. Oil seeped out into metal collectors. Rubbed into cuts and sores, Aborigines and bushmen found goanna oil a magic cure-all.

About the same time, Joseph Cornelius Marconi, a shrewd Brisbane chemist, realised that the remarkable goanna oil could be mixed with natural ingredients as a bush remedy for just about everything from infant paralysis to piles and dandruff. His secret bush mixture was a snake bite antidote, invented by two naturalists, and applied to victims by the painful method of cutting flesh.

Mr. Marconi hit on using the penetrating properties of goanna oil to introduce the herbal remedy into people's bodies. His oily concoction was a winner for Queenslanders who have been smearing, inhaling and even suppositing it for seventy years.

From all around Australia, supplies of goanna oil reached Brisbane and the Marconi family turned it into salve and liniment. The product was hailed by victims of rheumatism, eczema, catarrh, varicose veins and pimples. In World War II Australian troops used it in New Guinea to beat swollen glands, tropical ulcers and tinea. Testimonials poured in to Marconi's small factory at Bulimba in South Brisbane.

A Condamine man wrote he found the substance excellent for his horse. "Anyone living in the bush should never be without a tin," he told the makers.

An American claimed it beat his lip cancer.

Encouraged by success, Marconi opened Brisbane's first massage parlour and trained his son, Joseph, to rub it on customers. The technique was always the same - rub towards the heart for best penetration.

Its reputation, however, remained limited because the family avoided mass advertising and publicity, preferring to rely on word of mouth. The family was worried its secret recipe would slip out and their cottage industry would be ruined. Time has caught up with them at last. Not so long ago the founding company changed hands and the new owner, Mr. Euan Murdoch, has other ideas. He intends to challenge Vegemite as Australia's most exported product. By developing the "Australiana" theme, he will launch its sale overseas.

Goanna oil is no longer part of the mixture because the reptiles are now protected by law. But Mr. Murdoch has faith in the product and contends its healing powers are unchallenged.

Americans will probably be the first to get a whiff of the bushman's magic medicine and if all goes well with the sales promotion other countries will gradually enjoy the privilege.

The recipe relies for its effectiveness on the proportions used but it can be told that the ingredients of the Goanna Oil Liniment as produced today include: Camphor, menthol, pine oil, eucalyptus oil, gum turpentine oil, peppermint oil and paraffin oil. The salve has all these plus gum resin, paraffin wax and petroleum jelly.

Only time will tell whether the preparations will earn overseas dollars for Australia!

(This article was written by Andrew Stone in Brisbane and published by The Sydney Morning Herald, dated 21st March, 1983. Due acknowledgement is made.)

BENDIGO, Vic.PADDINGTON HERITAGE

A FAMOUS English prize fighter who lived and died almost 150 years ago never knew that he gave his name to an Australian city - Bendigo.

Battling Bendigo Thompson knew little - if anything - about Australia during his lifetime.

Such was his bare-knuckle fighting prowess in the 1840s that early migrants in Victoria knew of Battling Bendigo Thompson's fame.

The reason is not known, but the nickname was given to a man working on a sheep farm near Ravenswood, in Central Victoria.

By 1851 the gold rush to the area began and the district was then known by the man's nickname.

Settlers and gold diggers named the town where they sought their pleasures Sandhurst but in 1891 the residents voted to rename it Bendigo.

The Central Victorian gold rush began in 1851. More than 30,000 gold diggers invaded the district and gouged away at the rolling beauty of the landscape. Since then, more than 21.3 million ounces of gold have been extracted from the Bendigo goldfields.

(According to the official Visitors Guide to Bendigo, the current value of that gold would be \$3,416,203,520!!)

Wine growing came to Bendigo only five years after the gold rush began. By the late 1880s, the district had 130 vineyards with more than 400 hectares of vines.

The quality of the wine was so high that at the Vienna Exhibition in 1873 hermitage wines from Bendigo won a special diploma.

A great depression in the 1890s and the root-sucking aphid, phylloxera, brought disaster to the area and the vineyards disappeared.

But in the last 10 years winegrowing has boomed again in a 50km radius of the famous gold-mining city.

There is probably less than 100ha of vines in the area, but they produce a distinctive regional character.

Eleven licensed wineries offer tastings and cellar-door sales in and around Bendigo.

Vineyards in the district are classified as "warm" climate wines.

Bendigo and district is one of Victoria's most tourist-conscious resorts and the North Central Regional Tourist Authority at 182 High St, Kangaroo Flat (on the main Melbourne-Bendigo route) or the Bendigo Trust Tourist Information Centre in the heart of Bendigo have literature on all nearby resorts.

Paddington was once Sydney's first commuter suburb. One of Sydney's earliest grand mansions, Juniper Hall, and the gatekeeper's lodge built at the same time (about 1825) are familiar to residents.

Juniper Hall, aptly named as the original owners derived their living from distillation of juniper berries to make gin, has links with Kogarah through Robert Cooper, son of Robert Cooper, a notorious gin-distiller of last century. The son followed his father's trade at Rocky Point.

Robert Cooper Snr. was a wealthy London publican who fell foul of the law by receiving stolen goods - £3,000 worth of ostrich feathers and raw silk - as a result of which he was convicted in 1812 to 14 years' transportation to New South Wales.

After five years in the colony, he received a conditional pardon, and with James Underwood and Frances Forbes was given a grant of 100 acres of land extending from Oxford St. (South Head Road as it was then known) and "Rush Cutting Bay".

They built a gin distillery on the stream running into the bay, which remained in continuous operation for another forty years.

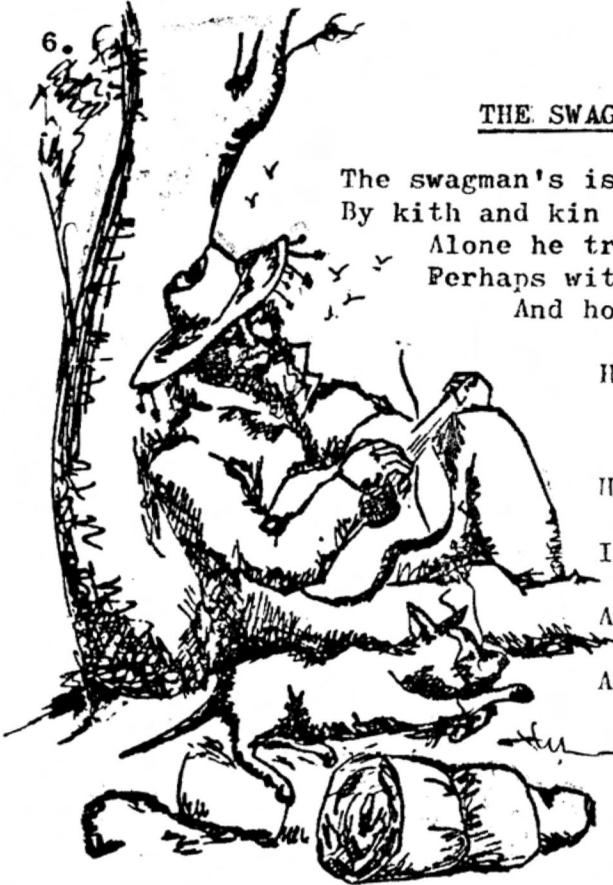
The partners quarrelled and split up the grant, with Cooper keeping 6 acres on Oxford St. The 3-storey terrace-style gatekeeper's lodge was separated from Juniper Hall when the Hall was converted to ten flats earlier this century. It became one of the first buildings in the area to have restoration work done on it when an owner many years ago had the mortar removed to expose the original sandstock bricks. It has gradually been restored in recent years and a modern bathroom and kitchen installed.

The 3-bedroom house has a large sunroom and balconies on all floors, some with lace which was probably put in during the Victorian era.

Juniper Hall is classified by the National Trust. A preservation order was placed on it last year after a developer proposed refitting the Hall as unit apartments and building two terrace-style townhouses on the site between the Hall and the gatekeeper's lodge.

Now the lodge, which is now No. 1a in Underwood Rd., Paddington could be under threat. It was auctioned early in March, 1982.

S.M.H. 21.2.1982



THE SWAGGIE

The swagman's is a lonely lot -
By kith and kin he's long forgot -
Alone he tramps the countryside,
Perhaps with faithful dog beside,
And hot or cold, or dry or damp,
He must forever
onward tramp.

His road is long, his comforts few -
It's not the life for me and you -
And yet the swaggie chooses so
And nowhere else elects to go.
He roams at will, quite fancy free,
And asks for no one's sympathy.

A.G.C.

The Philosophy
of C. J. Dennis

From the Age of Stone
To these Days of Reason,
Man has keener grown
In and out of season.
'Tis through being discontented
That humanity progresses.
If you're satisfied with dog-skin
You will ne'er have satin dresses
From "The Boon of Discontent" -

BACKBLOCK BALLADS



HENRY LAWSON, a poet born in Australia, lived and breathed poetry.

The following short poem, only two verses, illustrates two of the main characteristics of his poetry - his passion-ate love for the Australian bush and his sympathy with his fellow men.

THE PASSING

"Turn the light down, nurse, and leave me, while I hold my last review,
For the bush is slipping from me, and the town is going, too;
Draw the blind, the streets are lighted, and I hear the tramp of feet -
And I'm weary, very weary, of the Faces in the street.

"I was human, very human, and if in the days misspent
I have injured man or woman, it was done without intent:
If at times I blundered, blindly - bitter heart and aching brow -
If I wrote a line unkindly - I am sorry for it now."

A MEANINGFUL LIFE

To make life meaningful means to relate, to create, to partake, and to elevate.

We must add love where there is strife. We must learn to fill the void where there is loneliness. We must rebuild where a dream has been shattered.

Making life meaningful means adding meaning to life by adding meaning to ourselves in serving our fellow men.

Wattle

I have seen it in the ranges
Just a glory to behold;
As it turned the rugged valley
Into fairylands of gold.
And I've watched it in the eve
With the fading sunlight gleam
Like great distant lamps suspended
In the gorges far below.

-Cpl. SIDNEY E. PORTE

STATELY HOMES AMONG THE VINES IN VICTORIA

The Rutherglen district in north-eastern Victoria produces some of Australia's finest wines. Up to 150,000 visitors a year call at the cellars of the wine-makers.

Two of the wineries, All Saints and Mount Prior Vineyards, have such gracious buildings and residences that these alone are worth a visit.

At Mount Prior Vineyard, the stately home with a standard fluttering from its tower, offers a 180 degree panorama of vineyards and rolling hills. The home was badly damaged by fire in 1912 but the present owner has restored it to make it one of the most gracious of Victorian country homes. It is featured on the Mount Prior label.

Commercial production of wine was begun in comparatively recent years, the first vintage being in 1977. The property has 40 hectares of vines planted. Indicative of the quality of its product is the winning by the winery's 1982 Chardonnay of a gold medal at the Rutherglen Show where competition is keen.

The giant of the district is All Saints Vineyard where 145 hectares of grapes are under cultivation. This winery was built about 1880 and has a "B" classification by the National Trust. It contains one of the largest privately owned oak storages in the southern hemisphere.

Its mellowed stone buildings are pleasant to look upon and have an almost mediaeval effect as they tower up from the flat green fields surrounding them. The present owner, George S. Smith is also the wine-maker. He holds executive positions in major wine and brandy producers' organisations.

There are sixteen major wineries in the Rutherglen district, all with cellar door sales. Some have unusual attractions. At Buller's Calliope Vineyard, on the Murray Valley Highway, proprietress Mrs. Val Buller has built up a bird sanctuary second only to the famous Healesville Sanctuary. It began in answer to a local challenge to establish a bird park and soon went well beyond the hobby and amateur stage. Now it is recognised throughout Victoria as a place well worth visiting.

Dick Buller, Valerie's husband, is the winemaker for Calliope Vineyards. For twenty years he judged at the Royal Melbourne Show and has won prizes for vintage ports, dry red wines and muscat.

Another winery that is well patronised is Campbell's Wines, west of Rutherglen, on the Murray River Highway, which receives thousands of visitors in a year. Two brothers manage this property where they have planted 56 hectares of vines. The viticulturist is Malcom Campbell; the winemaker is Colin Campbell.

Good wines are made at the other wineries too and even teetotalers can spend a pleasant day just touring around this fruitful region. The detour off the Murray Valley Highway is scenically rewarding.

For those not travelling by car there is an alternative. It is called the "Rutherglen Red". It isn't a claret or a burgundy - it's a train. Up to twenty week-ends a year the "Rutherglen Red" carries passengers from Melbourne to the north-eastern township to begin a tour of the local wineries. It leaves at 9.00 a.m. on Saturdays and returns at 8.30 p.m. on Sundays. The round trip costs \$179.00. Included is a chicken and champagne breakfast as the train pulls away from Spencer Street Station and a pie and coffee whistle stop on the way to Rutherglen. A leisurely lunch is served on board.

Overnight accommodation is at Albury. As well as wine samplings entertainment is arranged and the "Rutherglen Red" patrons are treated to a Sunday barbecue before the train leaves on its return trip to Melbourne.

8.

CANNIBAL COUNTRY?

Fresh Daily

LARGE BREASTS
\$4.19

kg

THIGHS
\$1.99

kg

Ready For Cooking

CERTAINLY NOT - but if you registered shock as you read this, you can be forgiven!

The prime cuts are not of human origin but what a Bankstown chicken retailer was offering to customers in December, 1982.

(Extracted from a VOICE newspaper published in that month).

SOME RANDOM CHUCKLES

Disgruntled husband: "Puppy love was my first step to the doghouse!"

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As the new widow walked away from her husband's grave, her friend said: "You must try to look at the brighter side of things".

"That's right," said the widow after a moment, "For the first time in twenty years I'll know for sure where he is at night."

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UNINTENTIONAL SUICIDE

Driving through the lion park a visitor disregarded the warning notices and wound down the car window so that he could film the animals.

His nervous wife, who had been looking in another direction, suddenly became aware of what her foolish spouse had done.

"Bill," she screamed, "shut that window at once - or I'm getting out of this car!"

....

HE ASKED FOR IT

Two vehicles were halted by a change in the traffic lights: the first was a private car, and immediately behind it was a taxicab.

An aged woman hobbled on a cane into the roadway but the lights changed after she had taken only a few steps. The taxi driver honked at the private motorist because he made no move forward. The latter thereupon turned off the motor, took his keys from the ignition switch and got out of his car, to present the cabbie with the keys.

"Here," he said, "you run over her. I haven't the stomach for it!"

THE POTTS



By
Jim Russell

(From The Sydney Morning Herald dated 13th September, 1982)

For patience and ingenuity the Chinese excel. A story is told of how a young inexperienced cotton farmer was able to develop a new cotton strain, relatively disease free, after several years of careful study of the growth of plants, the types of disease to which they were liable, and trial and error in the counter measures taken to combat the diseases.

Many of the methods used were primitive, of the simplest kind, but they were effective. Assisted by another young farmer, he began experimenting in cross pollination of cotton plants. The first experiment was encouraging. After sowing a small piece of land to the cross they had decided upon, each plant at the autumn bearing yielded an average of 24 bolls, each about six grammes in weight. After experimenting for three successive years the pair produced a new strain which germinates early, grows vigorously and bears many large bolls of long-staple cotton and a high percentage of lint. This new plant is strongly resistant to disease and ripens before frost - a great advantage in China. It yields ten to twenty per cent more than either of its parents.

All that happened in 1957. Five years later the same young farmer scored yet another success in checking wilt. By that time he had become the head of a production brigade in his commune whose advice was sought by others. Early in July of that year in the Shansi province cotton growers discovered that their plants had suddenly begun to wilt. The leaves became yellow and the woody tissue inside the stalks turned black. Up to that time there had never been such a manifestation and they had real cause for concern. An infectious disease fatal to cotton had struck the crop.

Elsewhere crops had been affected like this, but never before in that region. No really effective treatment for that type of wilt was known. In the past, cotton growers generally pulled up the infected plants and burned them to prevent further spread of the disease.

In this commune there was one farmer who thought differently - the subject of this story.

"It is too late to plant a new crop," he said to his brigade members. "Let's try our best to reap whatever harvest we can."

Under his direction they set to work. They hoed well around the diseased plants, added extra chemical fertilizer and sprayed them with a nitrogenous solution. Within a few days the appearance of the infected plants changed. Yellow leaves turned green and there was fresh growth. When a plant was taken out for examination, new roots were found to be branching out. The inside of the stem had become white again. After a couple of weeks, almost all the infected plants bore cotton bolls. This experiment shattered the old belief that uprooting and burning was the only answer for cotton with wilt.

The near disastrous experience led to improved methods of cultivation by selective planting, cleaner harvesting and deeper ploughing of the soil.

Our young farmer also helped control bollworms which menaced the cotton in its middle period of growth. The bollworms were of two varieties. Both kinds are produced by moths and by accident it was found that they were instinctively attracted to willow trees. Henceforth branches of willow trees were placed at strategic points as moth detectors. With the presence of the moths detected, means of killing them had to be found. Specially shaded lanterns placed on bricks in basins of water were the eventual answer. They drew the insects to them at night, causing them to drop down and drown in the water! Ingenious, yet how simple!

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1984 AUSTRALIA DAY CELEBRATIONS

ACTIVITIES IN THE KOGARAH MUNICIPALITY

Programme

JANUARY

- THURSDAY, 26th - 7.00 p.m. AUSTRALIA DAY DINNER,
St. George Motor Boat Club - Tickets: \$14.00
- SUNDAY, 29th - 3.00 p.m. COMBINED AUSTRALIA DAY CHURCH
SERVICE, St. Marks Anglican Church, The Mall,
South Hurstville.
- MONDAY, 30th - 2.00 p.m. AUSTRALIA DAY CENTRE BOARD SAILING REGATTA,
Connells Point Sailing Club, Donnelly Park.
- MONDAY, 30th - 9.30 a.m. AUSTRALIA DAY BOWLS TOURNAMENT: VERSATILITY
FIVES, Kyle Bay Bowling Club, Merriman Street.
- MONDAY, 30th (Ph. 5873424) AUSTRALIA DAY GOLF TOURNAMENT, Beverley Park
Golf Club.

AT CARSS PARK

- MONDAY, 30th (Evening on) Main AUSTRALIA DAY Celebrations, beginning -
- 5.30 p.m. 4th BATT. MILITARY BAND will assemble cnr. of
Carwar Ave. & Princes Highway and march to
Carss Park to render MUSICAL ITEMS.
- 5.30 p.m. SERVICE CLUBS commence FOOD CATERING and CAR
PARKING.
- 6.15 p.m. PINCHGUT COLONIAL BAND entertains.
- 7.00 p.m. 1. FLAG RAISING by SOUTH HURSTVILLE R.S.L.
2. CITIZENSHIP CEREMONY - MAYOR OF KOGARAH
3. AUSTRALIA DAY ADDRESS - MRS. V. LETTE
4. PRESENTATION OF AWARDS for School Competition.
- 8.00 p.m. DANCING to Music of PINCHGUT COLONIAL BAND
- 9.00 p.m. FIREWORKS.

Conclusion.

CHAIRMAN, AUSTRALIA DAY CITIZENS' COMMITTEE = L. H. Burghart (Ph. 5464365)

Next meeting of the Society: Thursday, 12th January, commencing at 8.00 p.m.
Guest Speaker: in the Kogarah Civic Centre.

Sergeant Ian Toll from Sutherland Police Station (to be confirmed)

LADIES ON SUPPER ROSTER: Miss G. Coxhead, Mrs. T. Tatum

Next Management Committee mtg. - 7.30 p.m. at Carss Ctge. on Tues., 24th Jany.

THOUGHT FOR JANUARY:

TODAY is the TOMORROW you worried about YESTERDAY - and all is well.
