

HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF SA PUBLICATIONS

Journal

The *Journal of the Historical Society of South Australia* has appeared annually since 1975, with the exception of 1978 and 1980 when there were two issues. Back issues of all numbers except 1, 4, 9 and 10 are available at \$12.00 each (postage included). *Note however that stocks of some issues are running low.*

The contents of each journal are listed in the 'South Australian History in Journals' guidesheets included in Newsletters No's 77 (July 1988) and 79 (November 1988).

Newsletter

Back issues of more recent years' issues are available at \$1.00 each.

Guidesheets

These leaflets are made available gratis by the Society as a community service to promote history beyond its membership. They are issued as supplements to its Newsletters and additional copies are normally available in the Mortlock Library, the History Trust head office and the State History Centre.

- No. 1 South Australian Local History 1. Guides, Indexes & Bibliographies (1978, out of print)
- No. 2 Good Reading in South Australian History (Revised edition 1987)
- No. 3 South Australian History in Journals—A Select List of Articles (1981)
- No. 4 Making History (1988)
- No. 5 South Australian History in Journals—2. A Select List of Articles (1988)
- No. 6 More Good Reading in South Australian History (1992)

Occasional Paper

E.J. & J.R. Robbins *A Glossary of Local Government Areas in South Australia 1840–1985* (1987) \$3.00 + \$1.00 postage

Joint Publications

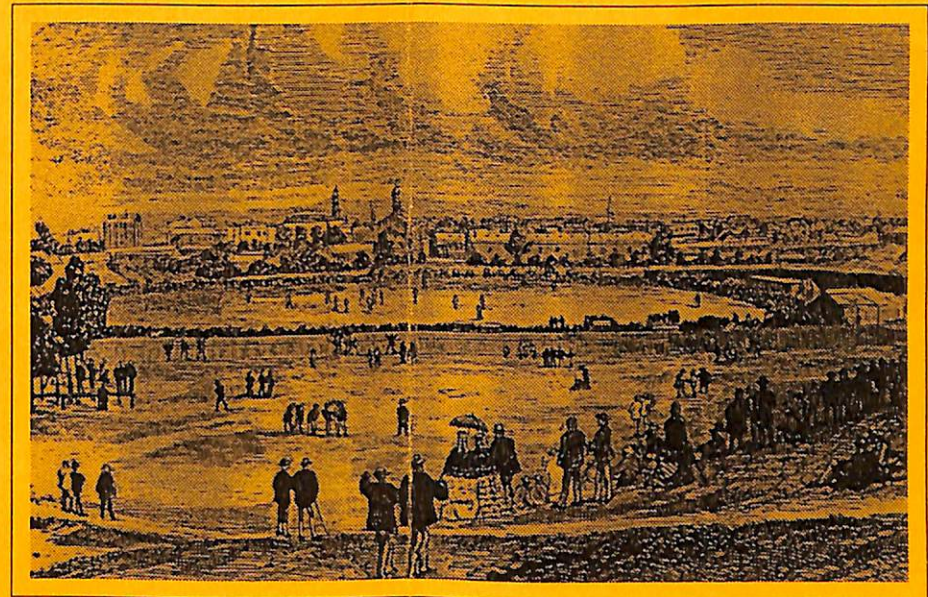
- S. Marsden & R. Nicol (eds) *The Politics of Heritage* (1990) [with the History Trust of S.A.] \$7.50 + \$1 postage. (out of print)
- various *South Australian Gazette and Colonial Register* A facsimile reproduction of volume 1, 18 June 1836 to 29 December 1838. (1988) [in association with the S.A. Government Printer] \$35 (limp) or \$75 (hard back). Available direct from the Government Printer and selected Adelaide bookshops.

'Insights' Series

- R. Nicol & B. Samuels (eds) *Insights into South Australian History volume one: Selected articles from the Journal of the Historical Society of South Australia* (1992) \$14 postage paid. \$12 for orders of 5 or more.
- Ian A. Harmstorff *Insights into South Australian History volume two: South Australia's German History and Heritage* (1994) \$12 postage paid. \$10 for orders of 5 or more.

The Historical Society of South Australia Inc.

Newsletter No. 113 July 1994



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THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF SOUTH AUSTRALIA INC.

Institute Building, 122 Kintore Avenue, Adelaide 5000

(Mailing address only)

OBJECTS

- (a) to arouse interest in and to promote the study and discussion of history, especially South Australian and Australian history
- (b) to promote the collection, preservation and classification of source material of all kinds relating to South Australian and Australian history
- (c) to publish historical records and articles
- (d) to promote the interchange of information among members of the Society by lectures, readings, discussions, field trips and exhibitions
- (e) to co-operate with similar societies throughout Australia
- (f) to do all such things as are conducive or incidental to the attainment of any of the above objects

COUNCIL

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FOUNDED IN 1974

Cover Illustration: South Australia versus Victoria in a 1876 inter-Colonial match at Adelaide.

FORTHCOMING EVENTS

Lectures

VENUE: Banquet Room, Festival Centre

Friday 2 September 1994, 8.30p.m.

Professor Geoffrey Bolton

A Sense of Place

As part of the 3rd State History Conference. Free for members of the Historical Society.

VENUE: Prince Phillip Theatre, Prince Alfred College

Friday 5 August 1994, 8.00p.m.

Mr Ken Peake-Jones

The Branch without a tree: the Royal Geographical Society of Australasia, SA Branch 1885-1994

Mr Ken Peake-Jones was president of the RGS of A'asia, South Australian branch from 1965 to 1967. He has been on Antarctic research expeditions and has walked Lake Eyre with Warren Bonython. Author of a book on the SA Branch of the RGS his knowledge of the society and indeed many aspects of geography in South Australia is without peer.

History Conference

The Third State History Conference will be held in the Banquet Room of the Adelaide Festival Centre from the 2-4 September 1994. The Theme of the conference is: *A Sense of Place—Community History in Practice*

For further information please contact:

Claire West
State History Centre
Old Parliament House
North Terrace, Adelaide, SA 5000
Phone: 207 1077 Fax: 207 1088

SOCIETY NEWS

Annual Dinner

Bradman Room, Adelaide Oval
3 September 1994

Members are invited to attend the annual dinner to be held at the Bradman Room, Adelaide Oval. The dinner is to be held in conjunction with the Conference (2-4 September) but members DO NOT NEED to attend the Conference to go to the dinner.

The dinner will commence at 7.15 pm, with pre-dinner drinks at 6.45 pm.

Cost for dinner is \$30 per head for a set menu.

Drinks are available for purchase.

Free parking is available and members are to enter through the northern gate of Adelaide Oval.

Bookings are **Essential**.

If you have not booked, you will not be admitted.

To register your booking, please ring the Secretary
MARCIA DUNSHORE on (08) 381 7429 (after hours).

It would be appreciated if members could send full payment to the Secretary before 26 August 1994 to secure their reservation.

Back Issues of the Journal

The Society has exhausted its supplies of several early issues of The Journal. There have been some expressions of interest in obtaining back issues by some members. We have obtained quotes for the reproduction of some of these early issues. The prices range for \$10 for Volume I to \$15 for later 200+ page volumes.

If members would like to obtain copies of the out of print volumes the Society would like to hear from you, and if there is sufficient interest we will have them reproduced. Your early communication would be appreciated.

The Society also has most of the more recent volumes available. You will appreciate that they are an excellent reference work on various subjects particularly relating to South Australian history.

MIGRATION MUSEUM
82 KINTORE AVENUE
ADELAIDE 5000 SA
Telephone 08 2077570
Facsimile 08 2077591



Times are tough in rural South Australia.

Many communities are re-visiting their history, asking how their forebears met new challenges. In a display that brings together Kangaroo Island's past, present and future the Kangaroo Island Pioneers Association, working with many current Island settlers presents

KANGAROO ISLAND: SETTLING THE LAND IN ISOLATION

Kangaroo Island's history is full of new beginnings - as the first place of British settlement in South Australia and as a new start for 'soldier settlers'. And today, Island people are developing new industries to overcome these tough economic times. Yoghurt, honey and eucalyptus oil production, marron farming, wine making and arts and crafts are slowly replacing sheep and grain.

The display will be opened on

Sunday, 5 June 1994 at 2.30 p.m.
by Hon Liz Penfold, MP, Member for Flinders

in the Forum, the Community Access Gallery of the
Migration Museum, 82 Kintore Ave., Adelaide.

AT THE OPENING CEREMONY, THE KANGAROO ISLAND HANDSPINNERS AND WEAVERS GUILD WILL PRESENT TO THE MUSEUM A BEAUTIFULLY CRAFTED BANNER WHICH PORTRAYS ASPECTS OF THE ISLAND'S HISTORY AND LIFESTYLE. SCHOOL STUDENTS FROM THE ISLAND'S THREE SCHOOLS WILL ALSO PRESENT THEIR OWN REFLECTIONS ON ISLAND LIFE.

Kangaroo Island: Settling the Land in Isolation is open to the public from 5 June to 25 September 1994.

Contact: Kate Walsh, Curator, Migration Museum, 207 7570
Museum Opening Hours: 10 a.m. - 5 p.m. Monday to Friday
1 - 5 p.m. Weekends and Public Holidays.
Admission Free Bookings essential for groups: 207 7580

ARTICLES

A Life with South Australian History continued...

28 January 1994

The Secretary
Federation of Australian Historical Societies
68 Vasey Cres
CAMPBELL ACT 2601



Dear Sir,

Re: International Engineering Heritage Conference,
Newcastle Australia, 1996: Preliminary Notice

The National Committee on Engineering Heritage (NCEH) of the Institution of Engineers Australia has now held six successful biannual conferences. We have been pleased that these conferences have attracted considerable overseas interest in the past. Eminent keynote speakers have included Professor Angus Buchanan, Centre for the History of Technology, University of Bath (Hobart, 1992) and Professor Frank Griggs, Merrimack College, Massachusetts, USA (Perth, 1990).

As you can see from the title above, we are now firmly determined to make the 1996 Australian and Australasian conference, set down for Newcastle, an international conference: it may yet be the first.

Planning for the 1994 conference, labelled the seventh national conference and first Australasian conference, is well advanced and we will be meeting in Christchurch, New Zealand in late November. It seems logical that we should take the next step and make the 1996 conference an international one.

For the 1996 conference we have chosen the period of late September/early October. This is a very enjoyable time of the year in this part of the country and there is a minimal likelihood of extreme weather. The theme of the conference will involve the heritage of mining and industry, for both of which Newcastle has 200 years of history, the longest in Australia.

The conference is planned to follow the successful national conference format of three days with pre- and post-conference tours. Attractions in Newcastle include not only its industrial and mining heritage but such areas as the Hunter Valley vineyards which are becoming world famous. The appetites of you and your members will be suitably whetted as the time approaches.

I would appreciate it if you would note the date and give preliminary notice in the appropriate publications. If any clashes with other, similar, conferences seem possible, would you please let me know as soon as possible.

We look forward to seeing you in 1996.

Yours faithfully,

Bill Jordan
Chairman, Newcastle Division Heritage Committee

There were other Adelaide rituals. To be on a tram on Saturday evenings was to see a row of girls in their long frocks and finery - Cinderellas transformed for the ball at the Palais on North Terrace (site of the present car park). On winter weekdays they were the knitting brigade: shop assistants, clerical or factory girls, sitting side by side, face to face on the two long seats, bound for work. The Town Hall was the mecca for middle-aged ladies of some refinement; Schoolteachers or secretaries, dressed in black, with white suede gloves, pearls and sometimes a shoulder spray, sat out their tram journey sedately, anticipating a symphony concert or some other elevated performance.

And to give men their due, I remember being taken to a Royal Geographical Society meeting which appeared to be a stronghold of grave elderly gentlemen. Some of them no doubt would have been part of the Adelaide University contingent which used to proceed along North Terrace in full academic regalia to the Government House Levee in honour of the King's or Queen's birthday. This little ceremony seems to me to embody the sense of decorum which was so much part of the old Adelaide, and which was to disappear with the changes brought about by the war and the coming of the migrants.

The changes during and after the war can in small measure be traced through my ill-assorted activities, which began with teaching in the 1940s.

During the school holidays, to do my bit in what was called the "wareffort", I worked in an aircraft factory at Keswick; did Land Army jobs at the Glen Ewin jam factory on Magill Road, Stepney, cutting up apricots; a month's market gardening at Paradise in midsummer and spent a fortnight on the flaxfields at Morphett Vale, spreading bundles of flax in a rather damp May.

As working conditions left much to be desired, I wrote a letter to the editor of the Advertiser, which brought the manager, maybe the managing director, of the flax firm hot on my heels from Adelaide. I don't recall if conditions improved, but I do remember the gentleman's well-tailored tweed suit and shoes of what I presumed to be the finest English leather, quite out of place in the mud and retting (rotting) flax.

We entertained servicemen on leave, sent out to accommodating hosts from the Cheer-up Hut. This centre provided meals and entertainment and also hostel accommodation near the Festival Theatre site. For six weeks our house was used to billet six soldiers who had returned in 1942 from the Middle East. Cooked breakfasts and dinner kept our menage on the toes. They slept in our billiard room which was separate from the house; their camp depot where they reported daily, was in a low-lying area (now full of houses) between Galway Grove and Tranmere House.

After the war when accommodation was hard to come by my parents offered to share our house with a refugee family of four whom I had met while teaching in NSW, and who had accepted teaching positions in Adelaide. Later my father added a kitchen and bathroom on to the billiard room which served as a flat for a Dutch couple. A further element combining both social and personal history was the opportunity to use my house as a launching pad for a Chinese couple after Tien^amen Square.

The war gave returning servicemen opportunities through the CRTS (Commonwealth Repatriation Training Scheme) to apply for special study courses. For this purpose Miss Esther Messent, who had been a captain in the Women's Army, opened a school, first on North Terrace and then in Hutt Street. She called it Saltash, the place from which her Cornish forbears came. Migrants also found a home here, and it was through Saltash that I began to tutor migrants in my own small studio in Verco Buildings. For more than 13 years they came through my door from 10 different European countries. Greeks were at the top of the list, numerically and academically. The early 50s produced students of Asian origin in pursuit of Leaving English for matriculation. To them the study of MacBeth and the oddness of our Australian cuisine were both bewildering experiences. There were also a number of University law students who faced the rigours of Leaving Latin (some now notable names among them).

From history in the making to history already made.
In the 60's, just as interest in our past was beginning to sprout,
I joined the Chronicle, that well-loved rural weekly. As
women's editor I had the good fortune to harvest (and later
to publish in book form) recollections from men and women
of an earlier generation whose families had pioneered the
country. I was witness too, to the closure of the Chronicle
after 117 years in publication. It was a sad sharing of
an event which to many of us was truly historic - a word
which has lost much of its meaning through over-use.

At that time (1975) the tide of researching our history
was steadily rising and the Marion Council was caught on the
wave. Having written its history I venture to say that
history, like beauty, is elusive, and depends very much on
the eye of the beholder - at least as far as I am concerned!

The references to James Smith Reid I owe to
Peter Moore's Pride of the Hills, Lynton Publications 1975
and Richard Kearns' Silverton, published by the Broken
Hill Historical Society 1972.

The pay was 3 pounds and sixpence a week for those over
18; one pound and 10 shillings a week for board, one shilling
for transport to and from the fields; 3 shillings income tax;
10 shillings union fee yearly: no compensation for sickness;
no pay when weather prevented work; lunch in the great out
of doors, no shelters or seating accommodation.

Alison Dolling

DRAGAN

A MAN TO BE REMEMBERED

128 pages 139 Illustrations
Full colour cover Indexed

by Hills Author

TOM DYSTER

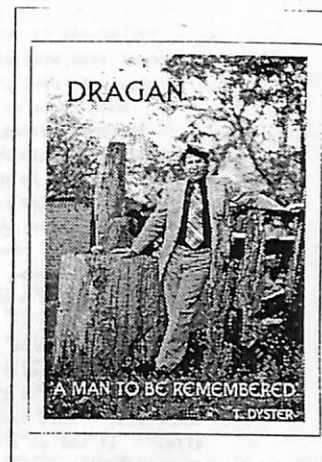
(Author of "Pump In The Roadway" and
"Return to The Adelaide Hills")

RETAIL PRICE \$18.00

AN IDEAL GIFT BOOK

ONE OF SOUTH AUSTRALIA'S MOST COLOURFUL MIGRANTS ... Dragan
Miljanovic was born in Yugoslavia. During World War II he absconded from a Nazi
Labour Camp. After the war he spent three years in a D.P. camp in Bavaria.
Migrating to Australia in 1948 he settled at Stirling in the Adelaide Hills and
established a reputation for his tireless work in the assimilation of fellow migrants and
in raising money for charities. With his donkey Pedro he became a familiar figure on
Adelaide beaches where he raised large sums for local Life Saving Clubs.
In 1963 he won the Gertrude Kumm Award (an annual award to migrants for
outstanding community service.)

Orders to: T. Dyster, Wistow SA



DOCUMENTS

The Memoirs of J.A.V. Smith Continued...

We were having a new windmill erected. It was a Paternoster variety and the engineer who came along to do the erecting was Mr. Paternoster. He was with us for about two weeks which provided a very welcome interlude for Miss Lane, who appeared to be rather partial to his company. In fact, I believe it was no one-sided partiality. They enjoyed their evening walks and spent some time viewing the scene of his activities, scrutinising his handiwork etc. I had occasion to go windmillwards one evening in connection with my duties as a farmer's son and I came upon them sitting upon the top of a cement tank watching the flow of the water from the pipes into the tank. My Father had sent me down to the well to put the mill out of action for the night. That was my job for the remaining years of my farm life. It was a lovely moonlight night and I don't know whether they noticed that the flow of the water into the tank had stopped.

During the next school year we had a Miss Kildea, whose parents lived somewhere in the suburbs of Adelaide. She was younger than Miss Lane and a rather goodlooking girl. She carried out her duties as teacher (and paper reading in the evenings) satisfactorily I believe. I didn't hear any complaints about her. She seemed to be popular with everybody on the farm. Our next one was a Miss Gréeg. She was older than the others and a chronic sufferer from headaches, neuralgia and other ailments. She used to consume a bottle of painkiller a week and, although she could teach piano, could not play a note. She didn't read for my father in the evening. She usually kept to her room and didn't mix with other people on the farm. We found out that she smoked a pipe and strong tobacco but that was always done in the quiet of her own apartment. Smoking was under Doctor's orders. But a lot of women smoked for these days and it wasn't a harmful vice. We children thought it was funny and were amused, that is all.

We had another teacher that I can remember now. Miss Eichoff, a rather sickly person, very pale and wan. I hadn't much contact with her and didn't know much about her. She used to cough a great deal and was probably a consumptive. The rest of the family's school days were spent at the Mannanarie public school until the farm was sold and we moved to the West Coast (Kurat Bay) and subsequently to Port Adelaide.

I finished my school days when I was twelve years old and commenced to engage in the actual work of qualifying for the position of a farmers utility hand which means that I had to become accomplished in the various duties incumbent on one who is to take

his place in any position and to do any job on the farm that the qualified farmer may have to undertake in the serious business of farming.

My Father was not a very accomplished farmer in the matter of actually doing the labouring work which most farmers have to do. Farm labourers were plentiful and we always had at least two men working throughout the year and in the harvest time always had about six hands altogether. So my Father always found plenty of work to keep him and myself quite busy doing gardening and other jobs not related to the actual work of growing and sowing and harvesting of the crops of wheat, barley, oats etc. That was done by the farm labourers under his supervision. So he was not an idle man by any stretch of the imagination.

I remarked that my Father was not an idle man. He was always very busy because he was one of those men who could do any sort of a job very well. So he mended carts and waggons, plows and harness. Boots and shoes. Built the farmhouse, pigsty, cowyards and sheds, machine sheds, chaff sheds, stables, scooped out dams to hold water for the stock, erected fences, planted fruit trees and gum trees, potatoes, cabbages, cauliflowers, turnips, tomatoes and lucerne. He reared pigs, horses, cows, fowls, turkeys, geese, peacocks, ducks and drakes. There was nothing that he could not do and do well, except handle horses. That was the one thing that he couldn't do. Two horses in a buggy, or one horse in a cart or two in a waggon was the limit as far as he was concerned. He was good at any work as long as his feet were on the ground. Winnowing, sewing up bags of wheat, cutting hay with a chaff cutter, or lime burning. I never saw him chopping wood, or reaping or mowing. He could make round bullets out of lead and use them in his double barreled gun to shoot bulllocks right in the middle of the forehead-killing them outright, but he never did any more than that about it. The farm laborers took over after that. They dragged the beast out of the slaughteryard and hoisted it on a gallows erected for the purpose in a convenient position just outside the fence. The gallows were built with two upright posts forked on the upper end and sunk into the ground about 3 feet deep. A log was placed across the top through the forked poles. The cross on the end was used for raising the beast as the skin was removed. To the ends of the crossed rails were tied pieces of rope; these were used to pull the beam around and wind up a chain on the lower end which was a crosspiece of wood which, in turn, was passed through the two hocks (portion of hind leg above the knee). The chain was fastened to that wood and around the crossbeam on top of the gallows and was pulled around and around winding the chain around the beam and lifting the carcass at the same time. The two men removed the skin as the beast was raised and would be 2 feet from the ground when fully suspended.

The entrails were removed before it was fully hoisted. When such operation was complete the carcass was fully hoisted and left in the open air throughout the night. On the following morning it would be cut into quarters and disposed of as indicated previously. The neighbors took the portions they needed and that was that.

The handling of the carcass, or what remained, was attended to by my Father or, sometimes, Mother. We had a big cask which was placed in the chaffshed, the coolest place about the farm. The beef was placed in this cask, cut into suitable portions, covered with brine and left to be cured or corned. We called it corned beef and it was very nice. The cask was covered by a double hessian cloth to keep away flies which were very bad, very numerous, and very destructive of beef should they by any chance be able to come in contact with it. The weather was a factor in the successful curing and keeping of the meat. Thundery, sultry weather was most destructive; that was why the coolest place was selected for the cask and much vigilance was required in preserving it from harm.

We always kept about 200 sheep on the farm, at times as many as 500, but usually the smaller number. Sheep could be bought in the salesyards at about 7/6 to 10/- per head and they were useful animals for keeping the fallowed land free of weeds. So they were bought for that purpose and disposed of when the feed was scarce, sometimes at a loss to the farmer if the rains failed to come when needed. I remember my Father buying sheep at 10/- per head and, for lack of rain, selling them at 2/6 per head. Nobody wanted them. They were poor and nobody had any feed for them. But it wasn't always like that. There was always a chance under favorable conditions of making a good profit from them.

Part of my job was to shepherd them, that is, take them out in the morning, drive them to a portion of the farm where feed was plentiful, and watch over them. Then I had to bring them in to the big dam for water at lunch time and bring them out again about 2 p.m. and at sundown put them into their enclosure and fasten them in securely for the night. There were always wild dogs, and other dogs not so wild but equally destructive, of sheep and lambs as the wild dogs. That was the reason for yarding and securing them at night time.

We had two farms, one 640 acres, three miles North of Mannarrie township, which was sheep proof fenced in all paddocks, the other was about two miles South West of which had only a three-wire fence suitable for horses and cattle. That was the place I had to shepherd the sheep with the help of my little dog "Lass" who was attacked by the pigs in later life and which I previously told you about.

We had a pet ewe who was the leader of all the others and sometimes led them contrary to my wishes and sometimes I did not like her very much for that reason. When I wanted them to be quiet in the shade of some nice gumtree she would start of Bea-in and that was the signal for all to follow and off they would go until they found a nice piece of green grass and appease their appetites. That would mostly be evening time when it was time to round them up for the night. I was always very glad when that day was ended.

There was a one-roomed hut on that farm where two men and myself would eat and sleep, and sometimes cook our own meals. Mostly, however, my father brought supplies of cooked food at certain intervals every two or three days.

The pet ewe was quite a character in her own way. When yarded at night she would mount herself on top of an old large tree stump, which had been left in the yard after a very large gumtree had been felled. I christened her The Parson on that account. She looked so superior overlooking all of the other sheep.

We had a windmill and a deep well there alongside the big dam and a large cement tank where water was stored when pumped from the well by the mill. The walls of the water tank were about 2-ft. wide on the top and on the west side the embankment of the dam was nearly level with the top of the wall. Her ladyship, The Parson, having a notion of high places, one day during the noon to 2 p.m. rest period, hopped up on the top of the wall and, having already been walking in the muddy edge of the dam water, had got her feet wet. Being clay mud it was also slippery. As she walked majestically around the wall she slipped and fell into the water in the tank. I went to the rescue but I had no hope of lifting her out as she had a thick fleece of wool on her body which was soaked full of water. It took two men and myself to get her out. Her fleece was so heavy she could not stand and we had to wait about an hour for the water to drain from her wool before she could walk. She would never go near that wall after that experience.

During the last three or four years of our farming days at Mannarrie we only kept about 20, or even less sheep. We had a small paddock we called the lucerne paddock where they were grazed and there was always plenty of good feed for them. Their job was to supply mutton and lamb for household purposes.

We owned the Yatins farm for about 10 years and a lot of improvements to it were done in that time. Trees were grubbed and sawn into 3 and 6 ft. lengths and split asunder to make fencing posts. Sometimes, when the posts were too big to split with hammers and wedges, dynamite was used. That was always winter jobs for the men. Everything was done the hard way in those days.

He called it the scrub farm because there was a lot of heavy timber on the land and a lot of clearing had to be done and a lot more had to be cleared after we sold it. That farm was a disappointment to my father. He never got one really good crop from it. There was always something - hot winds, frosts, locusts, insufficient rain and poor land. After we sold it, that great boon to the farmer, super-phosphate, was discovered which nearly doubled the returns to farmers for their labours but that was after the time of our farming days.

I remarked earlier that I really got started on the actual work of cultivating the soil when I was between 12 and 13 years old. I commenced with a team of 3 horses dragging a set of 3 harrows breaking up lumps in the soil and killing weeds. That was a try-out for me to see if I could manage a team. I managed quite well and when seeding time came I was given a team of 6 horses and 6 harrows. My father always did the sowing of the seed, wheat or barley, himself. He had a seeding machine that would scatter seed wheat over a width of 22-ft. The paddocks were marked out in what we called "lands" each "land" having a width of 22-ft. That was a very particular job for the plowman called "striking out lands". He would have two poles each about 8-ft. high and with one end made pointed and the top end would have a white cloth wrapped around it. He would place them about 50-ft. apart, 22 steps from the fence, then he would start from the other end of the paddock to cut a furrow, either with a single or double furrow plow driving towards the poles he had placed at the other end, keeping them directly in line with each other, thus making a straight furrow from one end of the paddock to the other. When he reached the end he would move the poles out another 22-ft. He would turn and follow his first furrow in the opposite direction until he reached the starting point. Then he would step 22 steps and start the second furrow..and so on--until the whole paddock consisting of 100-200 acres or so, was "struck out", as it was called.

That was at fallowing time and in the seeding time the horse pulling the cart with the seeding machine installed would follow the furrows made in marking out the "lands" thus obviating the possibility of overlapping in the scattering of the seed, also eliminating waste of seed. After the seeder, followed the harrower with 6 or 8 horses abreast, dragging 6 or 8 harrows. So the seeder would sow only what could be harrowed in the day's work. There were no cultivators in those days as there are now when seed is sown in drills and covered at the same time.

When I commenced plowing the new stump jump plow had not long been invented, only about a couple of years at most. We had two 4-furrow plows and a team of 8 horses when I was about 14 and did most of the work on the farm from that time until the farm was sold in 1892. We had one of the first twine binders which I used to work. Also reapers, etc. Harvesters were not thought of then. So we reaped the wheat with the stripper and tipped it out onto a heap at one end of the paddock.

ACQUISITIONS OF INTEREST

Mortlock Library

ANCESTORS IN ARCHIVES: A GUIDE TO FAMILY HISTORY SOURCES IN THE OFFICIAL RECORDS OF SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

2nd ed.

North Adelaide: State Records, Research and Access Services, 1994

Hutton, John Thomas

HUTTONS OF BERRYFIELD: MELKSHAM, WILTSHIRE, ENGLAND AND GUMER-ACHA, SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

Unley Park, S. Aus.: J.E. Hutton, 1994

Nicholson, Yvonne, 1927-

TIS HAPPY TO REMEMBER: THE HARDEN FAMILY HISTORY / BY YVONNE NICHOLSON AND LESLEY ATTEMA.

Port Augusta, S. Aust.: Y. Nicholson & L. Attema, 1992

THE HANDS OF A WOMAN: SOUTH AUSTRALIAN MEDICAL WOMENS SOCIETY.

Kent Town, S.Aust.: South Australian Medical Womens' Society in association with Wakefield Press, 1994

Danvers Architects Pty Ltd.

HERITAGE OF THE CITY OF WOODVILLE.

Adelaide: Dept of Environment and Natural Resources, 1994

Fuller, M.G.

THE FULLERS OF FULLEVILLE AND THEIR DESCENDANTS

Port Pirie., S. Aust.: M.G. Fuller, 1994

Loney, J.K. (Jack Kenneth), 1925-

WRECKS ON THE SOUTH AUSTRALIAN COAST: INCLUDING KANGAROO ISLAND / JACK LONEY.

Yarram, Vic.: Lonestone Press, 1993

Marsden, Susan.

WE CELEBRATE THE HISTORY OF OUR PARKS: WHAT OF THE HISTORY OF OUR PARKS?; CENTENARY SPEECH ...AT THE CENTENARY YEAR FORUM OF FRIENDS OF PARKS GROUPS.

Adelaide: Dept of Environment and Natural Resources, 1994.

Matthews, Kevin.

WHERE BLESSINGS FLOW: A SHORT HISTORY OF THE SAINT THERESE PARISH, RENMARK ON THE OCCASION OF THE CENTENARY OF THE BUILDING OF THE ORIGINAL CHURCH OF SAINT COLUMBIA.

[Jamestown, S.Aust.: St James' Catholic Church, 1994?]

McDougall & Vines

PORT ADELAIDE CENTRE HERITAGE SURVEY/PREPARED FOR CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF PORT ADELAIDE BY MCDOUGALL & VINES.

[Adelaide]: Dept of Environment and Natural Resources, 1994.

Murray-Prior, Thomas Bertram
SOME AUSTRALASIAN FAMILIES DESCENDED FROM ROYALTY.
[Adelaide: T.B. Murray-Prior, 1994?]

Tuckwell, David.
A GUIDE TO COLLECTING SOUTH AUSTRALIAN CHEMIST BOTTLES/COMPILED BY
DAVID TUCKWELL.
[Adelaide: D. Tuckwell] 1993.

In April and May the Mortlock again received a great number of family histories—predominately with a German background, published during the 1980's. These have not been listed individually as the books are probably known. However it is of interest to see that copies are finally being lodged with the Mortlock. (Ed.)

For Sale

S. Australiana v.I 1962 – v.VIII, 1969 (lacking III, 2, VI, 2, VIII, 2) —13 nos — \$3 ea.; v23 no.2, 1984 (incl. index (1962-1984) \$10; M.K. Casson G.C. *Henderson: a memoir*, \$3; M.E. Fenton W.K. Mallyon: *Church biolder*, \$5; F.K. Crowley *SA hist.: a manual for research students* (1966), \$15; Baudin tr. C. Cornell *Journal*, \$75. All mint cond. Ph 272 3738

COMMUNITY HISTORY CALENDAR

Prepared by Penny Kollosche and Susan Marsden, State History Centre, Old Parliament House

On-Going Events

MARCH

- 20** **Historic Fort Glanville open day**—Gordon Day: the birthday of the first officer commanding Fort Glanville. 359 Military Rd, Sempaphore Pk
- 20-27** **Royal Geographical Society (SA Branch) tour of the South East.** Highlights include Monarto zoo, Aboriginal Dream Time, nature walk along Coorong, south east drainage, caves, lakes, Mt Schank, marine biology, Yallum Park homestead and Bool Lagoon conservation park. Contact: Executive Officer, 207 7265.
- Every Sunday 10.00–3.30** **Adelaide Gaol:** Guided tours available Port Road, Adelaide. Weekday and night time tours by appointment. Further information Ph. 231 4062.
- 1st Thursday of the month 7.30** **Aurora Heritage Action Inc.** Meetings, Metropolitan Hotel, Grote Street
- Weekdays 11.00–2.00** **Australia Post Postal Museum,** Ground floor, 2 Franklin Street.
- 3rd Sunday of each month 2.00–4.00** **Glen Osmond Mines Tours:** tours are conducted by members of the Burnside Historical Society. Bookings on 366 4200 (ask for Angela).
- Last Wednesday of the month** **Artlab Australia.** Clinic Day for advice on preservation, restoration and repair of historical and artistic works. Ph. (08) 207 7520
- Every Sunday 2.00–4.30** **Historic Cummins:** The Cummins Society conducts Open Days with guided tours. Sheoak Ave., Novar Gardens.
- Saturdays 2.00–4.00** **National Trust of South Australia. Burra Burra Branch:** Market Square Museum. Adult \$1.00, Child \$0.50, Family \$2.50
- Sundays 12.00–2.30** **National Trust of SA. Moonta Branch Museum.**
- Wed/Sat/Sun 1.30–4.00** **National Trust of SA. Victor Harbor Branch.** The Old Customs and Station Master's House.
- Sundays 11.00–4.00** **South Australian Cricket Association Inc.** Adelaide Oval Tours. Conducted tours from the South Gate. Approx. 2hr duration.
- Thursdays 10.00** **Yorke Peninsula Family History Group's library** is housed within the N.Y.P. Public Library and is available to members during library opening hours. Volunteers are available Tuesday afternoons to assist the public or members. Fees apply to non-members.
- Tuesdays 2.00–4.00** **Old Government House, National Park Belair** Former Vice-regal summer residence 1860-1880, with servants' quarters and Victorian garden.
- Sundays & Public Holidays 12.30–5.00 p.m.** **The Police Museum** was opened on 28 April 1988, the 150th anniversary of the founding of the South Australian Police Force—the first centrally based police service in Australia. Exhibits will change on a regular basis so that the public will be able to view displays on different themes. This unique social history museum is a tribute to the men and women who have served and continue to serve in the South Australian Police Department. Entry is Free.