

ALBURY & DISTRICT HISTORICAL SOCIETY INC BULLETIN

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REPORT ON DECEMBER MEETING (12.12.2012)

Thirty members and guests met in the Banksia A Room at the Albury Commercial Club and enjoyed an informative evening with two speakers and seven “showers & tellers.”

Chairman for the evening Chris McQuellin noted the passing of our member Alan Hodge and expressed the condolences of the Society to his family. Alan had recently assisted in the naming of Blacklocks staff in a photograph taken in 1953. Several members of the Society attended Alan’s funeral.

Chris mentioned the continuing work on a project to gather information from local newspapers in preparation for the commemorations of the centenary of World War One. Next year a register will be established to record local families who have memorabilia and are willing to lend it for use in exhibitions.

Our speakers for the night were Sadie Moffitt who spoke about her experiences as a TAFE textiles teacher, and Marion Taylor who spoke about Horrie the Wog Dog and his connection with her family and Corryong.

Those who spoke about the items they brought to Show & Tell were Peter Whitbourn, Bruce Pennay, Michael Browne, Roma Freeman, Doug Hunter, Bridget Guthrie and Howard Jones.

Bridget Guthrie also spoke about the Albury Council’s efforts to obtain funding for the Redevelopment of the Regional Art Gallery and brought a petition for people to sign urging the NSW Government to match the contributions of the Federal Government and local government to cultural projects in the State.

NEXT MEETING WEDNESDAY

13 FEBRUARY 2013

**7.30pm at Commercial
Club Albury**

**Speaker: Ron Haberfield
“A History of the Apex
Club in Albury.”**

ANSWER TO QUESTION OF THE MONTH

*Where is Beetoomba and what do you
know about it?*

Beetoomba was a station on the Wodonga-Cudgewa railway line. It was located between Shelley and Cudgewa. Passenger services on the line ceased in 1961, goods traffic continued till 1978. The line beyond Bandidiana closed in 1981 and part of it has been redeveloped as the High Country Rail Trail. Nothing remains of Beetoomba station.

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Meetings: 2nd Wednesday of the
month 7.30pm at Commercial Club
Albury.

Committee meets 3rd Wednesday of
the month 5.15pm at Albury
LibraryMuseum.

A&DHS website:

www.alburyhistory.org.au

EXPERIENCES AS A TAFE TEXTILES TEACHER

Sadie Moffitt interviewed by Jan Hunter

Jan began her introduction by asking if people knew the meaning of the following terms: ro-maine, balibuntal, reveres and rouleau.

Jan Hunter: Sadie you arrived in Albury in 1958 as Miss Sadie Piper complete in hat & gloves on your first teaching appointment; what were you to teach and what were your qualifications?

Sadie Moffitt: Yes I did arrive in hat & gloves at the Albury Technical College then located on the corner of Dean and Olive Streets, shared with other trades and infested with pigeons. I didn't know exactly what or where I was to teach because all teachers had to do circuit teaching. This took me to Henty, and later to Walbundrie, Culcairn, Corowa and Mulwala.

I would travel out to Henty with all the school children on the rail motor on Thursday afternoon, have a quick tea and go to the classroom upstairs in the old Henty Hall and prepare for the evening class. The stairs were pretty rickety and we had a dish of water to wash our hands in. When the water got grubby we tossed it out of the window into the street. It was a bit frightening sometimes for a young raw teacher.

I trained at the East Sydney Technical College. It was a four year course which I was able to do in three years because I had done Home Science as part of my Leaving Certificate. The shortened course was a blessing in disguise because Home Science had not prepared me well enough and I had to work very hard to catch up. I had been successful in obtaining a scholarship to do the course which was called Women's Handcrafts and included dress making, millinery, tailoring, white work, home furnishing as well as teaching subjects. It was a comprehensive course with so much homework one didn't get to bed before midnight.

After graduation, you were allocated to a teaching position. I had applied for Albury, Wagga or Griffith because I knew some people down here. With another teacher and friend, I stepped out onto Albury Station from the overnight train to be greeted by 40° heat and wondered what I had come to.

JH: On the table and the bar counter are items of work which Sadie did during her training. Sadie anything memorable about your time in Sydney.

SM: Well, East Sydney Tech is located next to Kings Cross and near the Old Gaol, so it was an eye-opener for a 15-year-old from the country to see some of the people wandering in the area, however the Darlinghurst Police Station just

across the road was reassuring.

Nevertheless when we were travelling home from Taylor Square to Central after a night class we all carried our scissors in our bags. Sounds silly now but we felt better knowing they were there.

Another memory from my training days were the art students from the next 'cell block' [building] who would lie out on the lawn and paint each other all over; a bit mind boggling!

JH: Tell us about the Albury Tech and your circuit; who were your students and what were their aims at that time?

SM: The Albury Tech was, as I said, on the corner of Dean and Olive streets. We had an upstairs room; next door was the sheep and wool classing room; downstairs were the secretarial classes and out the back was the plumbing trade workshop. In 1980 the textiles courses moved to a new building in Poole Street; lovely new machines and tables, but no air-conditioning.

Circuit classes were held in church or shire halls. The facilities were rudimentary and the students had to help put up tables and sweep up afterwards. The students were mostly married women who were keen to learn skills to make them self-sufficient; able to make clothes for themselves and their families and curtains and



Quarter scale lady's jacket made by Sadie Moffitt as part of her training at East Sydney Technical College.

soft furnishing for their homes.

Albury was different. The girls were generally younger with the aim of completing their first two years then going to East Sydney to complete their teaching qualifications.

JH: Where did you stay when you went to Henty?

SM: The first time I went to Henty I was booked in at the Doodle Cooma Hotel. I arrived and was told I had Room 6. When I got to Room 6 I noticed the key tag said 10, so I went back to the desk to ask and was told by the jovial landlord, "Don't worry luv, the same key opens them all!"

I was worried so I dragged the chest of drawers across the door. But, to get a bit of air, I did open my large window only to discover next morning it opened on the balcony which was accessible from all the rooms in the hotel.

On another occasion, I arrived at the hotel to discover they had forgotten my fortnightly booking and didn't have a room available. The landlord was not fazed: "Don't worry luv, we'll put a bed in the lounge for you."

I explained my problem to some of the ladies at class that night and one lovely lady said, "You come and stay at my place, I have a spare room so you can stay till you get something organised." So I did until I arranged to stay with another lady who took school teacher boarders. The hotel lost my custom.

One morning I missed the train back to Albury, so I stepped out onto the side of the Olympic Way with my bags and samples and waited, hoping for a lady driver. A car pulled up with three men in it. I said "Thank you, but no thank you."

They would not hear of it. They were stock & station agents and perfectly respectable they assured me. So they loaded my gear and I got in. I said they could just drop me in Dean Street somewhere, not wishing to arrive with a carload of men for my head teacher and students to see. Again they insisted and not only dropped me right at the door of the Tech but insisted on carrying all my stuff upstairs to the classroom.

JH: what was the situation with course enrolments and fees?

SM: On my circuit, I carried the enrolment forms and a receipt book so I would take the enrolment and collect the fees and bring the money back to the office. It was a source of worry to me that I would get the money wrong or that someone would knock me on the head to steal my bag.

In the Whitlam years, the 1970s, courses became non fee paying. Fees were introduced again in the 1980s.

JH: That was your early experience, but what happened when you married?

SM: Not long after I arrived in Albury I met this

nice man, Bill Moffitt. We married in 1960 and I continued to teach. However, later in the year I became pregnant. Now fashion was such that it was not difficult to conceal the fact right up till the end of the teaching term. My circuit teaching took me to Walbundrie and I had to travel out in the mail car driven by Len McLeish. The diesel fumes of the mail car did not improve my fragile state, however I was able to see out the teaching year with out any of my students being any the wiser. In fact, seven months pregnant and in a maternity dress, I met a Walbundrie lady in Dean Street just before Christmas who looked twice and exclaimed, "You're pregnant. I didn't know you were pregnant!"

I took 12 months accouchement leave then returned to teaching for another 18 months. I still had to do circuit teaching; train to Culcairn, stay overnight, taxi to Henty next morning, stay overnight and return to Albury by train the next day. That was the official version, but in fact Bill used to drive to Henty after work and bring me back so I was only away one night. I decided this was all too much with a young child so I resigned.

JH: What is the story of the motor scooter?

SM: I think Jan and I were the only two women who rode motor scooters in Albury in those days, early 1960s. I bought mine second-hand from a man who was leaving Albury and I rode it till I became pregnant again when Bill forbade me riding it and he took it over. The scooter stayed in the family for years and years and eventually, on its way to the tip, it somehow ended up in Peter Whitbourn's shed.

JH: Peter is that right?

PW: Yes, I'll tell you about it later in the meeting.

JH: Sadie, I know you went back teaching, Would you like to tell us about that and about some of the changes.

SM: A couple of years after I resigned I was asked to come back and teach part-time because I was about the only qualified teacher in the field in Albury. I was able to pick my hours, so I taught mainly at night. This continued throughout the 1960s and into the 1970s. By that time I had three children and when the youngest was at school, I decided to go full-time again and secured the position of Riverina relief teacher. This meant I became a gypsy again. I taught six months at Temora going up on Tuesday morning and returning Friday night. Then I had stints at Tumut, Cooma and various other places. I did that for two years then I became full-time at Albury so I didn't



Dress made by Audrey Coutts in 1931 when she was training at East Sydney Technical College. Sadie Moffitt was surprised to find the same syllabus was being taught when she trained in 1957.

have to travel anymore.

Recently I was shown a baby's dress at an Embroiders' Guild meeting and immediately thought, "That is a Tech garment," and sure enough there was a note attached, saying "Made by Audrey Coutts at East Sydney Tech 1931." I finished my training at East Sydney in 1957 and the syllabus had not changed! The emphasis was on handwork, neatness and perfection and of course it was very time consuming.

In the 1980s big changes to TAFE occurred. A review noted the many mature aged women learning dressmaking and millinery and it was decided these women were not being trained for the workforce so the classes were phased out. I think that was a pity because the classes provided a measure of self sufficiency and self esteem often to women who had left school early and really benefited from a return to study.

TAFE installed industrial machines, patterns were drafted from standard blocks and everything was machine sewn. The whole aim was to train women and girls for places in the manufacturing industry.

Ironically, most of the textiles industry is now gone and consequently the TAFE courses have too. The skills I have, and the people I taught, will one day disappear too unless there is a revival of handwork. I keep my textbooks and notes for just that eventuality.

Questions from floor: How many teachers did you work with?

SM: There were four when I came and by the time I left in 1994 there were seven. This sounds a big increase but the population of Albury had grown considerably in that time.

Q: Was Miss Hemmers a teacher at the Tech?

SM: Yes she was my head teacher. She was a very quiet lady.

Q: Was Mrs Cuthbert also a teacher at the Tech?

SM: No. **JH:** Mrs Cuthbert was a primary school teacher. She taught at the Albury Girls' Public School and also did dressmaking.

Q: When you were at the Tech School in Dean Street was the Arthur Andrews museum still there?

SM: I don't remember a museum, but the wool classing teachers had their samples laid out in display cases which could have come from a museum.

JH: Thank you Sadie for sharing your experiences with us. Now for answers to the questions I asked at the beginning:

Romaine is a lightweight material of uneven appearance; originally made from silk, today it would be made from rayon, acetate, wool and silk.

Balibuntal is a smooth glossy straw obtained from the unopened leaf stems of the Buri palm grown in Asia. It was used in ladies' hats but is less common today because it is labour intensive to produce and hence very expensive.

Reveres are turn back collars of the type seen on a suit coat.

Rouleau is made from fabric cut on the bias and sewn to make a narrow rolled strip used for button fasteners and decorative work.

Sadie then showed some of the items she made as part of her training and photographs of articles made by her students. Among the articles she made during training were a quarter scale jacket and trousers and examples of cuffs and collars. She also had photographs of the articles she made for her final fashion parade.

HORRIE THE WOG DOG, A FAMILY CONNECTION AND A CORRYONG CONNECTION

By Marion Taylor

Before I begin I would like to apologise for the tenuous link the subject of my talk has with this area, and this will not become apparent until the end of my speech. But I think it is a special story and I would like to share it with you.

To put things in context I need to set the scene and go back to 1951 and onto the shores of the Gippsland Lakes where there is a small town called Metung. My parents, Jack & Bell Taylor had moved to Metung from a grain growing farm at Boree Creek.

My father bought himself an island called Boole Poole. A real sea change! It was 3500 acres of tea tree scrub and the only access was by boat. Dad ran sheep on the island and originally transported them over about 20 at a time in his old boat much to the amusement of the locals. According to my mother, the sheep, all 1000 of them went over on a one way cruise and never returned!

It was common to find sheep in the scrub that hadn't been shorn for years.

Well, to help him in his endeavours to become a Gippsland wool baron my father found a man called Jimmy Moody. Now, I don't know where he found him but my Dad seemed to surround himself with interesting characters and often employed them much to my mother's horror and I think endless patience.

Jimmy Moody was a larrikin with many talents one being his capacity or incapacity to drink beer. As well as a boat for daily transport to the island there was also an ex Army DUKW which was used to cross Lake King. Jimmy had a few beers at the Pub one night which was fortuitously located right near the main jetty and he drove the DUKW over the stone seawall which put a hole in it and it sank on him half way across the Lake. It was salvaged several months later in very poor condition and then eventually sold with the property in 1971 along with, (for the car buffs) my Dad's 1939 Cadillac La Salle and a 1928 Packard (straight 8-six wheel equipment).

There was never a dull moment with Jimmy living on the island, but his most important skill was that he was an excellent wool classer and I believe my father received very good prices for his wool clip while Jimmy was in charge.

Unfortunately I never got to meet Jimmy, I think he left town well before I was born but when I was about 12 I found this book in my father's library called *Horrie the Wog Dog*, a title which today is a little politically incorrect. It was written by Ion Idriess using Jimmy Moody's war diaries.

Horrie the Wog Dog was the four legged mascot of the 2/1st Machine Gun Battalion. He was a white Egyptian terrier cross puppy who was found in the Western Desert by Private James Bell Moody, a despatch rider. Jimmy Moody took him back to his signals platoon but Horrie was soon adopted by the entire battalion.

He went on route marches and accompanied the commanding officer on parade. He was promoted

to honorary corporal and assigned the service number 'EX1' (No 1 Egyptian soldier). Horrie travelled in Moody's kitbag when the battalion moved to Greece. His acute hearing meant that he could give the men early warning of approaching



Horrie in Palestine wearing the coat made to protect him from the freezing winter conditions.
Australian War Memorial Photograph

German aircraft. Evacuated to Crete on the "Costa Rica", Horrie survived the sinking of the ship and narrowly escaped being crushed between two life boats. On Crete, he acted as a messenger dog delivering messages to outlying patrols.

He ran telegraph lines through culverts saving many hours of work. During the evacuation of Crete Horrie was wounded by shrapnel. In Palestine he suffered from the effects of severe cold and snow during winter and a coat was made for him to keep him warm. In February 1942, Jimmy Moody had Horrie checked by a vet in Tel Aviv where he was given a clean bill of health. To smuggle Horrie back into Australia took a lot of detailed planning and subterfuge. This is all described in the book. To start with it involved concealing him in a hole under their tent, pretending they had given him away to the Palestine police and then adapting a back pack so he could be concealed and training him to be totally silent while he was in the pack. On the ship there was always someone with him in the cabin and they had a system of secret Morse code knocks for whoever came to the door. This was necessary because other animals had been discovered on the ship and had been destroyed in accordance with rigid quarantine regulations.

As a cat lover I was upset to read that Hobo a mascot cat who had been at the Battle of Dunkirk was thrown off the ship in view of Fremantle before the ship was allowed to enter the port. Horrie was smuggled off the ship in Adelaide and sent to live with Pte Moody's father in Melbourne while Jimmy Moody went on to serve in New Guinea for the next two years.

The book doesn't have a happy ending however.

Horrie had to be destroyed because he was brought to Australia illegally. I cried my eyes out when I realised that. I asked my father why did the Government have to destroy Horrie? He said that they were just following quarantine regulations and it had to be done.

Recently while looking up something totally unrelated on *Trove* I came upon a photo of Horrie in the National Archives and remembering the old association with my family I started reading the attached story.

This inspired me to dig a bit deeper into the archives, as we do, and I found a huge quantity of material, over two hundred pages of the Horrie saga.

The sorry story involved the Prime Ministers Curtin and Chifley, the Minister for Health, the Division of Veterinary Hygiene and the Quarantine Department.

When it was discovered that Horrie had been smuggled into Australia in 1942 and that he was still alive in 1945 the Government decided they had to act and enforce the Quarantine Act.

They wanted to make an example of the dog as at the time many troops were returning from overseas and quite a few pets and mascots were being smuggled into the country bringing a real risk of infectious disease into Australia. Horrie had been here for 3 years and showed absolutely no signs of any illness or infection. This confidential memo says, "of course the dog is not now a risk as far as rabies is concerned".

Jimmy Moody had been honourably discharged early in 1945, how I don't know as he had been AWOL numerous times including a 6 month stint from April to October in 1944. Jim's service record was colourful to say the least. Anyway as soon as he left the Army, Horrie went to live in Sydney with him.

When the Victorian Kennel Club in Melbourne wanted to raise funds to support the Red Cross, Moody offered Horrie as an attraction. The publicity for this event unfortunately drew attention to the fact that Horrie had been smuggled into Australia illegally during the War.

Jimmy Moody and Horrie were tracked down by the police and he was told he had to surrender the dog on March 9th to a quarantine centre where he would be detained. Jim pleaded for mercy for the little dog and offered himself up to face any charges. The plea had no effect on the authorities and Jim surrendered the dog. On 13 March he received a letter saying the dog had been destroyed.

Massive public outrage followed, dog lovers across Australia were horrified, public meetings were held and the letters received by the Govern-



Horrie with Jimmy Moody in civilian clothes and a Staff Sergeant of the 6th Australian Division.

ment official were vitriolic to say the least.

There was an avalanche of letters and petitions from the public, soldiers' wives, old soldiers and sailors, the RSPCA, all abusing the bureaucrats, the wealthy and the politicians. There were death threats and poisonous remarks where the fat cats were called cowards and likened to Hitler.

"Go buy yourself a dose of arsenic," said one of them and another, "I hope some diggers get hold of you and give you a real good hiding"

In July there was discussion with the Crown Solicitor about instituting libel proceedings against some writers, but he decided against it as it would only serve to inflame the situation.

John Steel from the Animal Lovers Association wrote to the Prime Minister, "It is unfortunate that we cannot prevent some people inflicted with mental rabies being imported and given high positions in the Nation." Needless to say his request for a meeting with the Minister was declined.

Many people wrote and wanted a memorial erected to Horrie. Apparently a wreath was laid on Anzac Day at the Sydney Cenotaph for many years in Horrie's memory.

Jimmy Moody died in 1979 in Portland, Victoria, one of our true Australian characters.

In 1983, Crawford Productions were researching Horrie with the view to producing a film, I don't know why they didn't continue with the project, as it would be just as good as *Red Dog* especially now when we know the real ending.

Nearly seventy years later I can reveal the true story of Horrie's fate, confirmed by two of Jim Moody's children and by one of his fellow soldiers who served in the signal platoon. In the week before Horrie had to be surrendered Jimmy Moody searched dog pounds for a look alike dog. Having located one, he purchased it for five shillings and surrendered this substitute 'Horrie' instead.

The real 'Horrie' was sent to live out his life near Corryong where he is said to have sired many puppies. My cousin has a Jack Russell

called Knuckles who comes from Corryong. I have used Knuckles to breed with my Jack Russells and I like to think there is a small chance that maybe some of Horrie's DNA could possibly live on at Table Top today!

SHOW & TELL

Peter Whitbourn: Bill Moffitt called to Peter's factory in Waugh Road one day to offer Peter some wheels of a motor scooter. Peter always needed wheels for trolleys for large gas cylinders. Peter asked where the rest of the scooter was? "On the trailer on its way to the tip, all except the motor which I want to power a duck-plucker."

"Could I have it if I got you another motor to power the duck plucker?"

"Yes, but I would prefer an electric motor."

"Done!" said Peter, knowing exactly where he could lay hands on an unused compressor motor. So the Moffitt scooter sits in Whitbourn's shed waiting to become another restoration project.

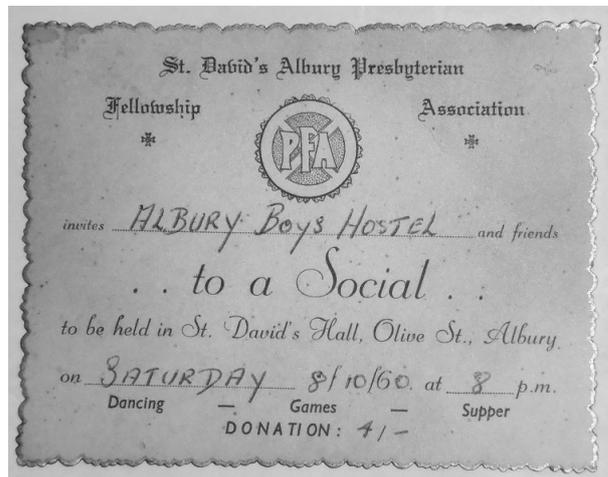
Bruce Pennay: Bruce Pennay brought some materials retrieved by builders in about 1983 when they were demolishing a demountable building occupied by Albury High School Boys Hostel on the corner of Olive and Guinea Streets.

The materials included picture cards of film stars, country football championship draws, an invitation to a social conducted by St David's Presbyterian Fellowship, part of a letter from home, some unidentified photographs, and a medical prescription. All these had survived in the nooks and crannies of the building, along with cigarette packets that the boys had secreted away.

Bruce explained that Albury developed as a regional centre catering for secondary school pupils until there was a spurt in building high schools in smaller centres during the 1970s. Shortly after Albury High School opened in 1920, a hostel was established for 25 girls on the corner of Olive and Guinea Street. Various other schools catered for boarders to allow children from the country outskirts to complete their secondary schooling. Albury High School girls moved to *Adamshurst* about 1946 leaving their former hostel buildings for boys in 1947. The girls hostel closed in 1975, and the boys sometime before that.

Riverina College of Advanced Education acquired the buildings about 1982 and used the front building facing Olive Street as a Music Conservatorium. It proceeded to acquire other buildings in Olive Street to set up an Albury branch as a "College-in-the-Street." The demountable was demolished to make way for future university buildings and what was to become the Nowik Theatre.

The university has sold its holdings in central Albury to the Zauner Group, which is now re-developing the whole site as a residential area. As



Invitation to a Social at St David's Church Hall on Saturday 8 October 1960, found in the wall space of a demountable building, cnr Olive & Guinea Streets c.1983.

a result the former College-in-the-Street, like the hostels before them, is disappearing.

Bruce told how he had made submission to Albury City Council suggesting names for streets in the new Olive-Wilson-David-Guinea street block development. He saw much sense in honouring George Adams, the long-term owner of *Adamshurst* and the *Albury Banner* in David Street and the builder of most of the buildings in the northern part of the block. He suggested another street be called after the *Banner*, which was long-lived and well-respected regional paper, known as the "Cocky's Bible." Yet another might be named Boldrewood after the pen names adopted by Thomas Browne, his wife Margaret and his elder daughter Rose. The Brownes leased a house from Adams and lived there for about five years towards the end of the nineteenth century. Browne had already published *Robbery Under Arms* before coming to Albury. Margaret wrote and published *The Flower Garden in Australia* in 1893, while residing in Olive Street.

Editor's Note

Bruce has been advised by Council that they have rejected his recommended street names and, instead, have opted to use some of the names owners gave their residences. He is disappointed that Council has missed the opportunity to have street names that reflect more appropriately the story of the development of the block and more widely of Albury.

Michael Browne: Two maps of the Railway, Post and Telegraph systems in New South Wales dated 1886, and in Victoria dated 1887. Interestingly, the map predates the Cudgewa line by a couple of years so Beetoomba does not get a mention. The maps were found in the \$2 bin in a second-hand shop in New Zealand.

Roma Freeman: A Scotty Dog stuffed toy made from the pattern which was printed on a

calico flour bag. Printing patterns on flour bags was common during WWII. After the flour was used the empty bag was washed and the pattern cut out, sewn up and stuffed. Roma's grandmother made her several toys but this is the only one which survives. Roma also showed a Bakelite sphere designed to hold a ball of wool and keep it clean while knitting. There is a hole for the wool to come through.

Doug Hunter: A child's tee shirt produced for Papua New Guinea Independence celebrations, 15 September 1975. The shirt has a map of the newly independent nation on the front together with words. "Husat i kisim independence?" [Who is getting independence?] and on the back, "Yumi olgeta bilong Papua New Guinea" [All Papua New Guineans].

PNG made a peaceful and happy transition to self government on 1 December 1973 with a youthful Michael Somare as Chief Minister and then to independence less than two years later.

Bridget Guthrie: Could not bring her object because it is on display in the Growth Rings Exhibition at the Library Museum. It is a landscape plan drawn by J E R Fellowes after he was appointed Curator of the Albury Botanic Gardens in 1901. The plan is finished with a colour wash and has been restored for the exhibition.

Howard Jones: An album containing postage stamps issued by the Principality of Hutt River, a land-locked, self-styled independent country, located in Western Australia, with Prince Leonard as its head of state. The stamps are only of use within Hutt River not in the rest of Australia. Hutt River declared itself independent on 1 April 1970, so technically it has been independent longer than PNG.

JOURNEYING THROUGH THE JOURNALS

By June Shanahan

Journal of the Burwood & District FHG, Vol. 25 No.3, November 2012.

- Assisted German immigrants to Eastern Australia who weren't assisted;
- The 17th (Leicestershire) Regiment of Foot and great-great-grandfather Denis Kenny.

The Argyle Bulletin: Goulburn and District HS and FHG, No 54 November 2012.

- The Discovery of the Bungonia caves in 1830;
- Memories of the old Bendethera Homestead;
- Unveiling of inscribed tablet for John Wild's burial place.

Placenames Australia: Newsletter of the Australian National Placenames Survey, December 2012.

- Previous names of Khancoban and early history;
- Lawrence Hargrave's Spanish Sydney.

Wagga Wagga & District HS Newsletter, No. 398

December 2012.

- The Wagga Wagga family of George Alchin (1845-1924);
- Book launch of book, *The Hampden Bridge Wagga Wagga*, by Sherry Morris.

Royal Australian Historical Society Journal, Vol 98 Part 2, December 2012.

- Aboriginal Voters in the Burratorang Valley NSW 1869-1953;
- Music and civil society in New South Wales 1788-1809; and
- Internees in Ruhleben during World War 1 (1914-1918).

Magazine of the Royal Australian Historical Society, No. 14, December 2012.

- 2012 Cultural & Heritage Grants;
- The contest to become our Federal Capital - Twenty reasons why Albury should be the Federal Capital.

Stockman's Hall of Fame Newsletter, November 2012.

- The 25th Year Anniversary of the opening of the Stockman's Hall of Fame will be held on the 29th April 2013.

APRIL ACTIVITIES

Put these dates in your diary

Sunday 7 April Combined visit to Holbrook with Wagga Wagga Historical Society. Timings and program in March *Bulletin*.

Wednesday 10 April Heritage Week Meeting 7.30 pm at Albury Library Museum.

Sunday 14 April Bus Tour to Hume Dam. Details of timing, cost and booking arrangements in March *Bulletin*.

CEMETERY BOOK BINDING

We have had a couple of Cemetery books with faulty binding. If your copy has pages coming loose please return it to Doug Hunter for re-binding.

