

Recording Quorn's History while it's Being Made

September 2020

Established 1895

Number 25/269

Quorn Ladies Long Lunch



The event of the month! A view of the many ladies enjoying a relaxing long lunch on Saturday August 8



From left—Claire Moran and Jacinta Hannigan planned and organised the day

THE EVENT WAS anticipated with excitement and enjoyed by all who attended.

What a brilliant idea to have the opportunity to enjoy a leisurely afternoon in mid winter. See more inside this issue.



From left—Elspeth Lyman, Geri and Maia Tschirner, three of the wonderful waitresses

You can find this months highlights:Revised Business HoursPages 14 and 15Jan Arnold Memoirs Pt 3Page 36



Walking Trails

All five Trails cleared and signposted 1–4 offer spectacular Summit Views

1. The Dutchman's Stern Park

8.5 km via Arden Vale Rd from Quorn to Car Park 10.6 km circuit or
8.4 km return via Terrace/Northern Trail or
6 km return to Stony Creek Lookout or
5 km return to Terrace Lookout

2. Warren Gorge

22 km via Arden Vale Rd from Quorn to Trailhead 5.2 km circuit

3. Devil's Peak

10 km via Richman Valley Road & Devil's Pk Rd to start 2.6 km return (some scrambling near top)

4. Mount Brown Park

14 km via Richman Valley Road to Olive Grove to start15 km circuit or 12 km return via Western Trail or5.4 km return to Bald Hill Lookout

5. Waukarie Creek

14 km via Richman Valley Road to Olive Grove to start12 km return to Woolshed Flat Railway Station or2 km return to Heysen Trail Shelter

Details & Leaflets Flinders Ranges Visitor Information Centre Quorn, Quorn Railway Station

Clean Up the Pass

ABOUT 20 FLINDERS RANGES residents combined forces on a sunny August day to help remove rubbish from the roadside verges between Ouorn and Saltia. The team was split -up and allocated 1km sections of roadside at a time, then picked up and dropped off by the community bus along the road to Port Augusta.

More than 2 large caged trailer loads of rubbish were removed from the roadside. The usual suspects were ever-present (fast food wrappers, car parts, blue baling twine and beer bottles) with a staggering 25 tyres also removed. Unusual items of interest included a sheep's head wrapped in bed sheets (gruesome find on a Wednesday morning!) and a piece of \$100 note.

Thanks to all the amazing volunteers who fronted-up to keep their community looking great and environment safe. Also, a big shoutout and thanks to our local Member of Parliament Eddie Hughes. We admire and respect a politician who gets out and picks up rubbish—some of it was truly disgusting.

Big thanks to Sally and Wendy Brown for organising a great lunch for the team afterwards. We really urge our community to be proud of our country—if you're on the road please take your rubbish home with you or back to town. Farmers and ute drivers please tie down your load.



Eddie Hughes gets his hands dirty



Winner of "The most useful piece of rubbish found" category was an unused cable tie... perfectly timed to fix Tanya's busted boot when walking amongst the rocks and long grass!



The crew from the 2020 clean up

Chat with a Quornie Bob Wakefield



I WAS BORN in Adelaide to English parents, smack bang in the middle of WW2. Australia's future was far from certain, ration cards and shortages were the order of the day.

My dad was a WW1 veteran. In 1916, at 17, he volunteered with his mate to join the Prince of Wales West Yorkshire Regiment.

England needed as much *cannon fodder* as it could get, as it had lost 57000 men on the first day of the Battle of the Somme.

They were sent straight to the slaughterhouse that was the Somme. Sadly, Dad's mate was killed on the first day by shrapnel.

Dad was wounded several times in two years, until the Armistice was signed. He sported a bullet weal from chin to ear lobe, but wasn't injured badly enough to be sent home.

He survived the 3rd battle of Ypres (Paschendale)—a million casualties for a few miles of ground.

After the war, Dad migrated to Australia, and never returned to England. Mum was eight when she came to Australia with her family.

Thebarton days

I grew up in Thebarton, an industrial suburb. Factories, mills, tanneries, brickworks and the brewery, used the banks of the Torrens as a dump—no environmental concerns then. We four kids ran free. It was our playground.

The only food we ate was served up by Mum. Obesity was almost unknown—and though we were certainly not starving, you could count the ribs of the kids at the beach. Australia was recovering from WW2. Japan was totally devastated, and China a peasant economy. What we needed, we made.

I'm a product of the fabulous 50s and early 60s—*Mr in-between*, too young for National service, too old to be conscripted for Vietnam. But I volunteered for the CMF, and was posted to RAEME 107 Workshops, Kilkenny.

My first Parade Officer Major Badcock was a classic British-style officer who took the army very seriously. On my first parade, he stood in front of us recruits yelling.

It seemed silly to me, and unfortunately he saw my smirk, and quickly fronted me: 'You think the army funny Craftsman Wakefield? Three times round the Parade Ground, rifle at the full, and on the double, should sort you out.' I never smiled on parade again. He was a great soldier, sadly killed in Vietnam and posthumously awarded the VC.

Primary school teachers ruled with the cane. If you copped it, the last thing you'd do is tell Mum or you'd cop another serve.

My domain was a migrant hotspot. Many of my classmates were refugees from war-torn Europe. My two best mates were Italian.

I moved on to Thebarton Technical School, for 'blue collar' workers, with annual intakes of 200-250 students. I excelled, and decided to join the Navy, learn a trade and see the world.

Mum's brother was a sailor. He fought in the Battle of Jutland, and was blasted out of the water three times. Dad too, had horrific experiences on the Western Front. So Mum tore up the enlistment papers in front of me. Then, you were a minor till your 21st birthday.

I found a job in the office of a reasonably large engineering factory, as Production Manager's assistant to a German Jew. He'd escaped the Holocaust and become a successful businessman in Australia.

Employment was totally different then. It wasn't *if* you'd get a job, but *which* job you'd take. Academic qualifications were rarely asked for—most refugees from Europe wouldn't have been able to provide them. A practical test was sufficient to enter a trade.

I was encouraged to study the trades I was overseeing. I concentrated on welding, guided by an expert Polish welder—conscripted by the Germans to work on submarine construction. His punishment for failing a weld was to be shot, so he had to be good.

Many tradesmen I worked with, were also WW2 veterans, who'd suffered at the hands of the Japanese. A deep hatred for the *Japs* was common at that time.

Elaine and I married young and settled in suburban Adelaide (we are now approaching our Diamond wedding anniversary).



Bob and Elaine cut their wedding cake, 1970

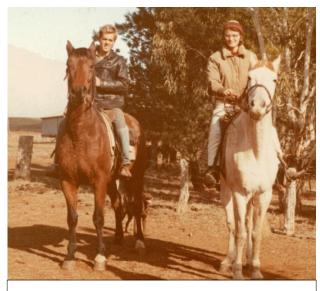
The early days were financially tough. Elaine was a bank clerk, handwriting ledgers in pen and ink.—no calculators or computers then. If the day's books didn't balance, you didn't go home till they did.

Our wedding present from the bank was *the sack*, as banks didn't employ married women.

I was earning £19 (\$38) a week—allocating £4 for tax; £5 rent; £5 food, and £5 for clothes and the raft of things young couples need.

The Government's catch-cry was 'populate or perish'. It was the last days of *Baby Boomers* and the *Ten Pound Pom*.

Women were supposed to stay home and produce babies. Sadly this didn't happen for us, and eventually Elaine started working again. After five months renting, with our two incomes we saved £500 for deposit on a £3500 (\$7000) house. Our first home.



Bob and Elaine out riding on East Bungaree, 1970s

We soon became disenchanted with city life; we'd always wanted to live in the country. Australia was still coasting along on the sheep's back, and looked pretty rosy to us.

We took up a position at North Bungaree, and later East Bungaree, working for the Hawkers. Stock work was done on horseback; part of our wages was two milking cows. We killed our meat—a steep learning curve.

In our eight wonderful years there, we adopted our children—Heather and Craig.

Bungaree bloodlines are premier Merino stock. GC Hawker (Hawker is named after him) was a traditional English *silvertail*, with vast holdings in the north of South Australia during the early days of the colony.

(From previous page)

In 1973, Mother England decided to enter the Common Market. Our rural industries collapsed; synthetic yarns took hold, wool prices declined.

Australia, in its wisdom, introduced the Wool Reserve Price Scheme. We bought and stockpiled our wool, till we had a mountain of unsaleable wool.

Another migration

Elaine and I decided to think it out again, and migrate to New Zealand—an emotional decision. We didn't do enough homework. We arrived in windy Wellington, as people were leaving for Australia, Canada, England, America or anywhere.

From a population of three million people, NZ was counting down, financially on its knees with unions in control.

Cars were a lot older than we were used to. New cars were cash-only; finance was only available for second hand cars—used cars could sell for more than new ones.

A mate, a qualified carpenter, invited me to work labour-only with him to build the timber houses typical of Wellington. They cope better with the frequent tremors experienced in the earthquake zone. I enjoyed carpentry. We did all phases of building except plumbing, electrical and painting.

Sections (NZ term for a household block of land) are often steep, and distant from the nearest road. The only delivery to a building site was a pack of timber that often had to be shouldered to the job. There was no such thing as premade trusses, frames, or even nail guns.

Carpenters excavated; poured strip footings; framed floors (normally two-storey to cope with the slope); built wall frames on floors we constructed; erected makeshift timber scaffolding; stood wall frames; fitted windows and pitched the roof.

They fitted insulation, roofing and guttering, clad the building with timber siding, and lined internal walls with Gibraltar board (*Gyprock*). They often fitted the kitchen cupboards .

Prices were good, but we lost a lot of time to rain. If it wasn't raining, rain was dripping off trees, or it was blowing a gale. Wellington is right in the path of the *Roaring Forties*.

Finally, fed up with the weather, we returned to the Burra area, where we still had friends. I worked for two years as a boilermaker with Burra Copper mine (famous for saving the colony of SA from bankruptcy).

United Arab Emirates

A wealthy property-owning industrialist asked if I'd work for him in his business supplying steel industrial buildings to the Middle East. I was to accompany material, and oversee construction, by an international contractor in Abu Dhabi, capital of UAE.

I'd never heard of Abu Dhabi, but was offered three times the \$250 a week I'd been earning. I couldn't agree fast enough.

The contractor was French, the country was Arabic, senior staff were bi or tri-lingual; the Kenyan site foreman spoke seven languages. I battled through till I picked up enough French and Arabic to cope.



Bob (back, second left) and his multi-lingual Egyptian staff in Iraq, 1980s

Most indigenous Arabs, especially women, dripped gold. Shops openly displayed gold jewellery, as theft wasn't a consideration under Sharia Law. An offender's hand would be chopped off—a strong deterrent.

The principal contractor was engaged on a cost plus 12.5% basis. The more money a contractor was paid, the more he made. Abu Dhabi is a Sheikdom, where public works are funded by the king.

I was allocated a brand new Toyota Land Cruiser as my personal vehicle (with a steering wheel on the wrong side).

The project ended, and my employer won a contract in Iraq. I flew from paradise to purgatory, oblivious to world events.

Saddam Hussein had achieved total power, and set about executing parliamentary opposition. Secret police arrested anyone, at any time. Civilians were anxious, and all homes displayed a photo of Saddam as a testament to their 'loyalty'. I saw several shocking incidents, and was inadvertently caught up in a bayonet charge dispersing a crowd of protestors. It's amazing how fast you can run when you have to!

My base was Baghdad, but I managed to make one trip to see fabulous Babylon.

Relations with Iran had deteriorated, and the Australian Embassy had planned an escape route through Syria. Fortunately, I completed my assignment and left before the eight-year Iran-Iraq war started. A million men were killed for no result—it became too costly and fighting ceased!

I refused to take on further Middle East assignments, though I had gained proficiency in Contract Administration.

A FIFO worker

We moved to Qld, where I accepted a contract at the Aluminium Smelter, Gladstone, Qld, and later, a supervisory role on a large housing project for EluraMine, Cobar.

Times were good, and we bought a home in Cobar, planning to give the kids stability. I even indulged in flying lessons. I contracted directly to the mine, until lead and zinc prices tumbled, and the mine started cost-cutting.

Luckily, I was offered a FIFO supervisory position for the large housing project on the North West Shelf LNG in Karratha, WA.

I flew Cobar-Sydney, Sydney-Perth, Perth-Karratha return every month. This is the life of a FIFO. If you're the one they want, air fares aren't a factor, but it is very tiring.

Elaine and I moved to Darwin, where the children finished school, and I formalised my qualifications at NT University.

I started work on a NT Homelands Project providing schools and housing to indigenous Australians returning to their country, from sometimes violent and dangerous multi-tribal settlements like Papunya and Yuendumu.

Over the years, working the four corners of Australia, I've met many colourful characters: Nosepeg, dubbed King of the Pintubi; Charlie McMahon, *Gondawandaland* one-armed didgeridoo player, and actor David Gulpilil. I attended Slim Dusty's birthday with his close friends at Peppimenarti.

I witnessed the *Pintupi nine*—the last of the desert people—abandon their traditional life, and emerge from the Gibson desert.

Over the years, I battled torrential rains, been swallowed by huge dust storms; fallen out of the sky in a light aircraft (the pilot fell asleep). I've watched deserts bloom and wither; seen *Min Min* lights, and rain on the Rock.

For four years I flew with Ansett Airlines from Darwin to the Groote Island BHP manganese mines. I helped the Community, with Housing and Community projects.



Bob (centre) with Groote Island aboriginal boys

For 11 years, Elaine was NT Administration Manager for Billiton, Australia—Shell Company's Metal Division. But she jumped at the offer of a transfer home to SA to manage the Adelaide office for a joint venture partner.

Elaine's a true South Australian, with family roots going back to 1836.

In our Christmas holidays, we had, on a whim, purchased *Mt Benjamin*, opposite Warren's Gorge. The Flinders Ranges seemed as good a place as any to retire to.

Retirement proved an elusive goal, as I was continually offered project work: Roxby Downs, Moomba, Leigh Creek, Blackwater, Qld, and the Coyote mine in the Tanami Desert, WA.

Locally, I oversaw a range of Flinders Ranges Council projects: Quorn Hospital extension and upgrade; the new Hawker swimming pool; the design and construction of the Quorn Waste Transfer Station; the modernized Waste Collection. I supervised Quorn Railway Station's conversion to the Visitors Information Centre, and the Kanyaka Surgery upgrade.

Our children have moved on, with both now living interstate with our grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Time catches up with us all. We've sold our land at Arden Vale, and are hopeful that we can now take things a bit easier.

Quorn Aged Care News



New resident

Standard afternoon tea delivery

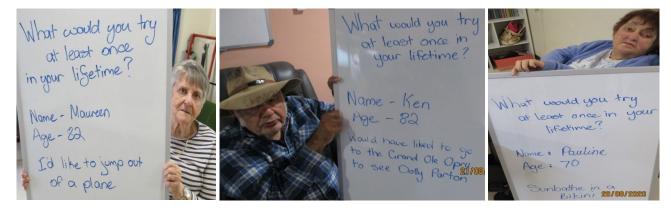
99 today!

"Sometimes coming to work just doesn't feel like work"

THIS STATEMENT HAS never been more true than lately. Our new project has been a lot of fun to do. I have asked all the residents to answer a question, from a list of various ones, and have recorded them below. The list of suggested questions grew as different people added to it. I will send more through in the next issue.

We have had some side splitting comments (no way can some of them make it to print!) and the stories that this exercise has evoked are truly an honour to hear. I would like to thank everyone that has participated as it really has been a privilege to do. It is easy to see a lined face and think "old". But that is rarely how we really feel!





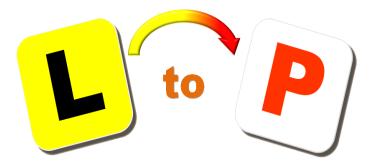


(Quorn Aged Care continued)

THIS YEAR, as part of our NAIDOC celebrations we are painting rocks. The stones will be placed in a design within the site, forming a path. It would be really nice to remember that we are still all one big community and get more people involved in this project.

Quorn Aged Care would like to invite the community to paint a river stone with a design/ picture/words symbolising NAIDOC week and/or its 2020 theme which is *Always Was*, *Always Will Be*. Stones can be placed at the front gate in the collection box or ring the buzzer and we will come out and get them.





Do you or your children need Motor Vehicle Driver Instruction (MVDI) Training??

- Just got your Learner's and want to learn how to drive or have a Pre-test?
- Auto or Manual Vehicle training available
- Do you have an International License that needs to be converted to an Australian License?
- Want to get your 4WD Training done ready for possible employment opportunities?

I can train you here in Quorn (to get you started) and in Port Augusta in our new modern SUV, using the VORT method and get you ready for your Driving Test. SZC BR

Contact Norman on: 0410 511 633 for more details

- Certified MVDI and member of the Australian Driver Trainers Association of S.A.
- Nationally Accredited 4WD Trainer & Assessor (for over 20 years)
 See our Website and Facebook page for 4WD Courses and loads more info!
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LeaviceAytics Home Eare & Eleaning
LeaviceAytic PrincyKylie Finlay
Quorn 5433Kyliepw@hotmail.com
0448658720
ABN: 33425604569

Relish Pickled Onions

Chutneys Lemon Butter

Quorn Character John Simpson

Drawn by Sue Hatch

I COULD NOT BE MORE HONOURED than to have Sue Hatch call to ask if I was happy to have this drawing put in the Mercury. It's the only time my guts will look smaller than the other parts of my body!

Most Quornies are aware of my film work, and lately the drone work plus the music events I put on. But many may not know that for ten odd years I also competed in the National and State rally championships with Lisa as my navigator for about three years of that time.

I built my cars and some of the engines, and we even owned a Dyno tuning place in Gawler where we could work on the cars.

Back in 1983 when I started rallying I had an Escort RS 2000. The first event out I managed to stand it on its nose and came back down so hard that it bent. With help from friends we managed to fix it up and all was smooth sailing from then on.

The rules changed towards the end of the 80s and the car was no longer eligible.

Then I moved into a Toyota Celica TA22 and ran that for a while with a 1600 twin cam. I lent the car to some friends to rally in WA and they totalled it! So we built another Celica—this time an RA23 model with the 1800 twin cam. I built this engine and it's the car that got Lisa and I our best results ever during our rally era, finishing 11th outright in one Australian Rally championship round, and 3rd in a state championship round.

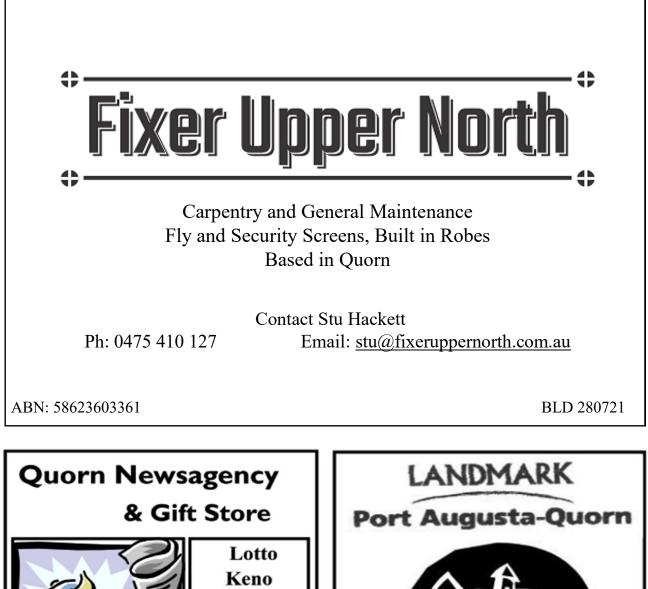
We left the rally fun at the end of 1992 due to the high cost of competing, as well as film work taking us all over the place. So this is why we brought one of the rally rounds to Quorn in 2018, and many of our rally friends are still competing.

We are pleased to say that on 5&6 June 2021 there will be a rallysprint



that we are currently organising. This will be North of Hawker and it is looking like we will have competitors from around Australlia (COVID permitting).

We have a few plans for new things here in Quorn as well, so keep your eyes peeled.





Bringing Erica Home



ERICA MARGARET HUGHES was born on the 17th August 1932 in the family home in 1st Street, Quorn, South Australia. Her father's business was the renowned B.J. Hughes Holden dealership, just across the road. She had 4 older brothers: Max, Jim, John and Bill. Her mother was Doris Emily.

She went to school at the Quorn Primary School and then to the Quorn High School.

After completing Intermediate at the age of 14, she went tailoring for 6 years as a trouser and vest hand at a local tailoring firm in Quorn.

Her true love though was nursing. She started at the Royal Adelaide Hospital, and soon after moved back to the country and gained her General Nursing Certificate in Port Pirie. She also furthered her qualifications and gained her Midwifery Certificate at the Queen Elizabeth Hospital.

With her Midwifery Certificate in hand, she decided to go to work in Port Lincoln eventually meeting and marrying John McInnis in 1958.

For the rest of her life she lived on a farm at Yantanabie on the Eyre Peninsula. It was a hard life as a farmer's wife, cooking cleaning, attending to farm chores and raising 4 children, Meredith, Judith, Wendy and John.

Erica and John eventually retired and lived in Streaky Bay until her death on July 1st, 2019. Her wish was to be cremated and have her ashes scattered in a rose garden.

Her children decided to go a few steps further and as well as scattering her ashes in the rose garden at the Quorn Cemetery, she also joined her parents Bill and Doris Hughes and her brothers John and Jim at their gravesites.

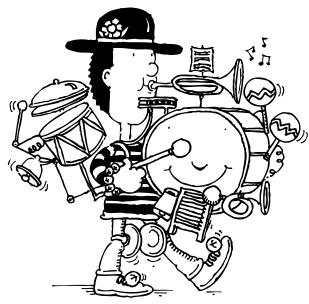
She was also placed out at Warren Gorge, one of her favourite places in the Quorn area. So, after a lifetime away from her beloved Quorn she was finally brought home.



Spreading Mum's ashes at Quorn Cemetery



From left—John Hughes, Bill Hughes, Erica McInnis, Max Hughes 1994



Business & Service Phone Numbers

THE *MERCURY* has been asked for a while by several of the Businesses and Services listed opposite if phone numbers could also be published with their times open. They're listed separately here since there's too little room on the same page. Some we were unable to get. Let us know your phone number if you wish it to be added to the list. (*Sept 2020*)

Austral Hotel - 8648 6017 Australia Post — 8648 6170 Brett Brokate Gardens - 8648 6179 Carina Turner Gallery - 0427 486 355 *Carling Fuels* — 8648 6207 Corey Finlay Electrical — 0488 119 993 Criterion Hotel — (Reopening October) Crossroads Pharmacy — 8648 6049 Elizabeth House Backpackers Hostel - 0418 250 646 Flinders Ranges Council Office — 8620 0500 Flinders Ranges Council Works Depot — 8620 0500 Great Northern Lodge – 8648 6940 IGA Supermarket — 8648 6081 Junction Art Gallery - 8648 6470 Kaesler Plumbing --- 0428 486 544 Kanyaka Surgery Office — 8648 6338 *Kev the Small Jobs Bloke* — 0429 011 212

LKM Hair Designers — 8648 6595 Midnorth Massage - 0412 879 344 Police Station - 8648 6060 **Q** Books — 0414 558 555 Quandong Café — 8648 6155 Quorn Area School Administration — 8648 6101 Quorn Autoport — 8648 6093 Quorn Caravan Park - 8648 6206 Quorn Meat Store — 8648 6868 Quorn Newsagency - 8648 6042 Quorn Pharmacy — 8648 6887 Quorn Rural Traders — 8648 6022 Quorn School Community Library — 8648 6705 *Teas on the Terrace* — 0428 499 696 Transcontinental Hotel - 8648 6076 Visitor Information Centre — 8620 0510 Listing your Business Phone No. here is free



QUORN AREA School 6-day Gammon Ranges Hike Easter-ANZAC Day, 1984. There were 5 QAS Gammons hikes of 6 to 10 days in the 1980s. A 1960s brochure says, 'Only the hardiest and most experienced bushwalkers should venture into the Gammons'. Here the party is on the summit of Cleft Peak. From left: Mark Williams, Donna Starr, Damien Reddaway, Sandy Williams, Shain Knox, Sharee Buzzacott, Damon Michael, Verity Voigt. Ray Wood is taking the photo.



Quorn Business & Service Hours

Refrigerator Door Material

Please let the *Mercury* know if you'd like your business or service added to this list. And please let us know if your hours are wrong, or if they change. The list will be updated & published twice a year. (*Correct from start of September 2020*)

- Austral Hotel Mon–Sat 11am–midnight, Sun 11am–10pm.
- Australia Post Mon–Fri 9am–5pm.
- Brett Brokate Gardens 7 days 9am–5pm.
- *Carina Turner Gallery* By appointment only.
- Carling Fuels Mon–Fri 8am–5.30pm, Sat 8am–12.30pm.
- Corey Finlay Electrical 24/7 (flexible).
- Craft Shop 7 days 10am–3pm.
- Criterion (Reopening October.)
- *Crossroads Pharmacy* Mon, Wed–Fri 10am– 3pm; deliveries from Pt Augusta 2pm.
- **D** & J Restore & Gallery 9am–5pm (flexible).
- *Elizabeth House Backpackers Hostel* 7 days.
- *Flinders Ranges Council Office* Mon–Fri 9am–5pm.
- *Flinders Ranges Council Works Depot* Mon– Fri 9am–5pm; closed for lunch.
- Great Northern Lodge 8am-till late.
- IGA Supermarket Mon–Fri 8am–6.30pm, Sat– Sun 9am–3pm, Public Hols 9am–2pm; BankSA Agency Mon–Wed, Fri 10.30am– 4.30pm, Thur 10.30am–4pm; **ATM**.
- Junction Art Gallery 7 days 9am–5pm (very flexible).
- Kaesler Plumbing Available 24/7.
- Kanyaka Surgery Office Mon–Fri 9am–6pm.
- Kev the Small Jobs Bloke 6 days flexible.
- *LKM Hair Designers* Mon 9.30am–4pm, Tue, & Thur 9am–5.30pm, Wed 9am–1.30pm, Fri 9am–6/6.30pm, Sat by appointment.
- *Midnorth Massage* Wed–Sat 10am–8pm (flexible).
- *Police Station* When manned or by appointment. *Q* Books — Most weekends from 11am, irregularly during week. Quandong Café — Wed–Mon 8am–3pm, Tue closed, School Holidays open 7 days. Quorn Archive — Every Wed, & 2nd Sat in month 11.30am-2pm. Quorn Area School Administration — Mon–Fri 7.45am-3.45pm. Quorn Autoport — Mon-Fri 8am-5.30pm; w/ends summer 8.30am–2.30pm, winter 8.30am–4pm. Quorn Caravan Park — 7 days 9am–5pm (flexible). Quorn Community Pre-Loved Boutique — Tue-Fri 9.30am-12pm. Quorn Meat Store — Mon–Fri 9am–5pm, Sat 9am-11.30am. Quorn Newsagency — Mon-Fri 7.30am-5.30pm, Sat-Sun-Public Hols 8.30am-2.30pm. Quorn Pharmacy — Mon–Fri 9am–5pm. Quorn Rural Traders (QRT) — Mon-Fri 9am-5.30pm, Sat 9am-11.30am. Quorn School Community Library — Tue, Thur-Fri 1pm-5.30pm, Wed 9.30am-5.30pm, Sat 10am-midday. *Teas on the Terrace* — 7 days 9.30am–4pm. Transcontinental Hotel — Mon 3pm-whenever, Tue-Sun 11am-whenever; ATM. Visitor Information Centre - Mon-Fri 9am-5pm; Sat-Sun varies, read signs on door. *Washhouse* — 24/7.

Having your business listed on this page is free. To be listed, details to mercury@frc.sa.gov.au

Kev The Small Jobs Bloke

BLD LIC# 233581

Paving - Stone work - Decking - Fencing

General House Repairs

Kevin Woolford

PH: 0429011212



Well-Being Practitioner / Reiki Master Teacher

"Helping You Towards A Better Way of Being."

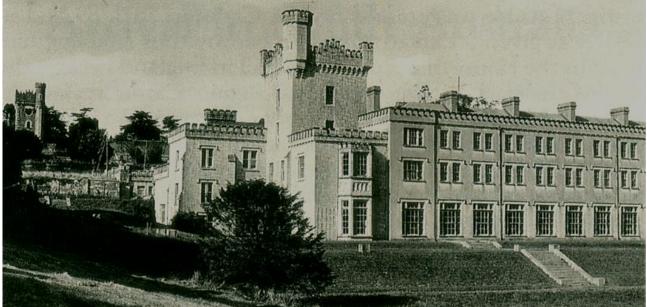
* Reiki *Meditation *Sound Therapy *Chakra Healing

* Relaxation Techniques *Stress Management

Рн: 0429197290

www.hibiscusdreaming.com

Pictures — From the Past



BRITAIN'S LAW OF Primogeniture meant that only the eldest living son inherited an estate. In her Noble families, younger sons had to make their own way. One was expected to be an officer in the Army or Navy. One was expected to go into the Church. The British Empire in the 19th and early 20th Centuries covered a quarter of all the land on Earth, with a quarter of its population. So, many younger Noble sons also went far from their homes to one of Britain's colonies to make their fortunes—or not. Hugh Proby (1829–52) was the third son of the Earl of Carysfort. The top photo is of the family's Irish holiday home, Glenart Castle in Arklow, County Wicklow. Hugh dreamed of coming to Australia to make his fortune from a cattle station. \rightarrow



He leased 101 square miles (26,200 hectares), much of which later became part of the Kanyaka Run. And he stocked it with 1,200 cattle. His homesickness shows in a letter home: 'I often in the evenings [...] go to my bunk [and] have a comfortable hour with you at Glenart in imagination.' In 1852 a violent thunderstorm stampeded his cattle. And in rescuing them, he was swept from his horse in the Willochra Creek, and drowned. His lonely grave (photo above from maybe the 1980s) is on the Arden Vale Road, in what must have been extremely desolate country to him. What an ironical change from Glenart is his resting place! But people like him adventured from England to the remotest corners of the Earth, building the British Empire—of course now long gone like so many other historical Empires. And they also so often died young while doing that.

Quorn Bush Food Walking Trail

A GROUP OF volunteers and council staff have recently started work on planning the layout of the proposed Bush Food Walking trail in the Quorn town parklands. The proposed walking trail will begin at the swimming pool, follow a loop behind the new tennis courts on Park Terrace then run parallel to Park Terrace and the Arden Vale road back to the pool car park.

Plans for a landscaped garden (which will profile native plants and their traditional uses) will be situated near the pool. Existing plantings in the parklands will be showcased and maintained, with an emphasis on native bush food plants. Quandongs will feature along the walk.

To date, the group has submitted drawings to the Council with a species list. Plant orders have been submitted to local nurseries with the intention of beginning plantings in the parklands in autumn next year. Volunteers have been busy clearing rubbish from the Pinkerton (Bitheeowie) Creek and controlling boxthorn and wild olives.

Following the recent rains, more than 600 Sandalwood and Quandong seeds have been direct planted in the parklands under suitable host plants. A sub-selection of plants (including Eremophilas and Saltbushes) have been propagated from cuttings and are being cared for by volunteers in Quorn.

Recently, a formal survey of the proposed walking trail has been completed; you may have seen the pegs and pink flagging tape. It is uncertain when footpath construction will take place, but the deadline is at the end of this financial year. The project has attracted much attention from outsiders and the media. If you are interested in helping out with the project, we'll be looking for hole diggers and planters around March 2021. A big thanks to everyone who has offered to help and been involved with the working group so far. For more information on the Quorn Bush Food Walking Trail, check out the Flinders Ranges Council Facebook page, or contact Andrea Tschirner 0437 287 130.













Bush Food Profile Wild Peach or Quandong (Santalum acuminatum)

Adnyamathanha name—*Uti* Nukunu name—*Kurti*

QUANDONGS ARE AN iconic species known throughout the Flinders Ranges and arid South Australia. They grow to small trees with attractive drooping green strappy leaves. They are a great species to grow in our region as they are largely drought and frost tolerant and can grow in a range of soil types. Quandongs belong to a family of plants called 'Santalaceae'. Other plants in this family include Exocarpus and the Sandalwood. Many plants belonging to this family are hemiparasitic.

A hemiparasitic plant relies on other plants to supply water and soil nutrients. They are able to produce their own plant sugars through photosynthesis (their green leaves convert sunshine to plant food) but rely on other plants for the rest of their growth needs. This means that Quandongs need to grow near 'host plants' to grow well and to produce fruit. Most Quandongs have more than one host tree onto which their roots are parasitising.

Growing Quandongs

QUANDONG SEEDS ARE largely dormant when they are fresh. This means that they will not germinate straight after being separated from the fruit. Studies have shown that germination rates of seeds are best when the seed is 2 to 3 years old. It is best to sow seed with a host plant. There are many theories about cracking or preparing seed for germination, but this is a whole different article! Native grasses or small shrubs are ideal to share in a pot if trying to propagate Quandong seed in a nursery. In the paddock or garden, legume species like Acacias make great host plants for a Quandong seedling or young tree. A Quandong will do best if it has many host plants to grow amongst.

There are many cultivars of Quandong and asking local Quornies about different types of Quandongs and where to get seed from is the best source of information. With good care and access to the right host plants, you could get fruit on a Quandong tree within 4 to 6 years after planting.







Name meaning: Santalum acuminatum

Santalum - is the Latin form of the Greek word *santalon*, which means Sandalwood; *acuminatum* - refers to the acutely shaped leaf tips that are characteristic of this species.



The Quorn & District Local History Group

Exciting News! Great things are happening at the Quorn Court House! Pop in and ask what's happening! There might be some hidden ancestral gem you didn't even know you needed to know!

The Quorn and District Local History Group (QDLHG) located in the Courthouse, has received a grant thanks to the efforts of Terrilisa (Lisa) Southon. Lisa is the Manager of the Pichi Richi Railway Museum and a volunteer with the QDLHG.

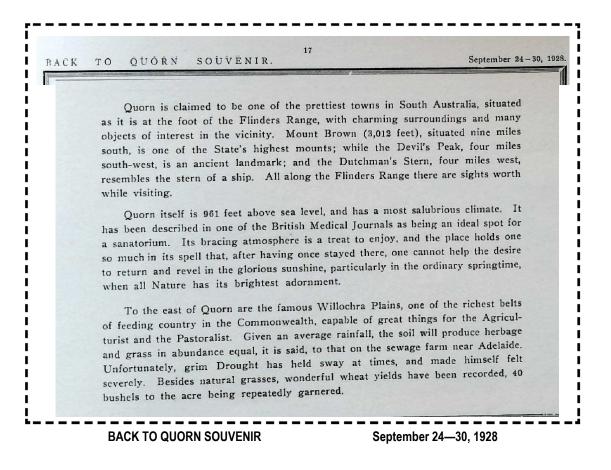
The project aims to assist in the digital preservation of historic archives and capture historical assets, including descriptors and images to provide a more accurate view of the collections held by the Quorn Courthouse and the Pichi Richi Railway Museum. The project has also provided short term employment for a local person.

It is expected the project will enhance the tourist experience of those that visit the area and have an interest in history, or wish to search their own family history. Mrs Maureen McColl and her past committee have to be admired and acknowledged for the amazing work that has been carried out over many years. As too does the work of the current volunteers who meet every second Saturday from 11.30am—2.00pm and Wednesdays from 11.30am—1.00pm. If these times don't suit please contact Jacinta on 0428 486 150.

So far the Project Group have sourced the cataloguing program Mosaic. This eventually once the collections have been entered on to the data base will be used for people to access information. We are busy entering data and photos on to the program as you read!

There is something about witnessing someone seeing a photo of their ancestors for the first time, or finding snippets of information which pieces the family jigsaw puzzle together. So, if anyone is interested in history and would like to volunteer please get in touch with:

Patsy Reynolds 0428 486 035 or Jacinta Hannigan 0428 486 150



Quorn Market Day



A pleasant morning to meet and chat outside the town hall



Social distancing at work



Fragrant handmade soaps



Handmade candles for sale



From left—Brook Atanda and Rubiann Meyers Brook was delighted to collect a special order from Rubiann

AUGUST 28 saw the Market in the Quorn Town Hall. Building on success since resuming in June, the market was well attended with a wide variety of items for sale— Art, handicrafts, produce, preserves, delicious food and home made garments and books, to name only some.

Procedures for social distancing and contact tracing were in place, and hand sanitiser was available for customers. Mindfulness of visitors who keep themselves at a safe distance from others, is much appreciated.

Observance of these measures is essential for the continuance of the market.



Mercury volunteers hard at it 30.1.2017 prior to the Mercury renovations. From left—Sue Kelly, Pat Wiseman, Mary Francis, Tarla Kramer, Peter Sandles and Imelda Coverdale



Hayden Preiss cooks the sausage sizzle for Clean Up Day







Clean-up day discussion-Eddie Hughes MP Giles, Eric Brown FRC CEO and Councillor Julian Hipwell

QUORN OUT AND ABOUT

Clean-up day rubbish for disposal Sally Brown, Doug Potts and Eddie Hughes MP The Pyman family celebrate Milli's 1st birthday. From left-Maddison, Kyel, Milli and Karen

...

Dog Park capers Tom Hackett and friends

Book Club July meeting at Blue Range Homestead with Mt Benjamin in the background From Left-Yvonne Bailey, Kay Freebairn, Pat Wiseman, Sam Nester



Quorn Ladies Long Lunch



From left—Loraine Pumpa, Carlene Voigt, Shirley Carn and Marg Summerton



From left-Skye Gilbert, Teresa Phillips, Brenna Gilbert



From left-Caroline Britza, Lori Britza, Lizzie Britza



From left-Heidi Roberts, Steph Saxton, Andrea Bury, Angie Finlay

Quorn Ladies Long Lunch



ENTRÉE Tasting plate for 1 Vegetarian spring roll Thai prawn bite Onion, brie and rosemary tart Roasted pumpkin arancini ball with home made aioli and chilli sauce Signature pepper cheese with mulled pear on a home made cheese, pistachio and cranberry biscuit

MAIN alternate drop Salmon served with spaghetti, soft-herb pesto and crushed potatoes Seasoned chicken roll with roasted beetroot with marjoram and garlic

DESSERT alternate drop Bailey's tiramisu trifle Chocolate hazelnut gateau







Rebecca Lyman, Andrea Tschirner and friends

Quorn Ladies Long Lunch 8th August



THIS EVENT WAS HELD in aid of the wellbeing of the women of Quorn and surrounds. Claire and Jacinta express their gratitude for the wonderful support of all of these businesses in creating the Ladies Long Lunch.



Lyn, Tess and Jess McCallum, and crew, delivered a delicious 3 course meal.

Thank you to our waitresses Jayde Finlay, Katie Roberts, Geri & Maia Tschirner, Mia Crisp and Elspeth Lyman. We think everyone would agree they did a magnificent job



Thank you to Carlene Voigt and Nikki Atkins For putting together our fashion parades



Thank you to our wonderful models - Franc Carling - Loraine Pumpa -- Katie Roberts - Jayde Finlay -

Thank you **Quorn Kindergarten** for your SALA art to brighten the hall



Lucky Door Prize donated by Atore from Melrose



Special thanks to everyone who volunteered their time to help with the preparations and pack up of this event.

Vicky Deere, Andrea Tschirner, Renata Hackett, Lori Britza, Sarah Kruger and Tricia Lehmann.

Thank you to the wonderful MC and entertainer Shirley Rochford.



The Flinders Ranges Council

The Flinders Ranges Council kindly donated the hire of the Quorn Town Hall for this event. The recent renovations of air conditioning, new kitchen with dish washer, renovated ladies toilets and new tables made this space delightfully comfortable for all.

Jan Arnold's Quorn Memoirs

Manual Labour (Continued)

STILL ON THE theme of manual labour was housekeeping. We had two or three housemaids, whose job was to make beds—mine included! They swept and mopped rooms and passages, and dusted and cleaned any brass or copper.

The bedrooms were furnished with beds, a wardrobe, a dressing table, a towel rack/stand, a washstand, and a chamber pot. On the dressing table was a flask of drinking water and a glass, washed and refilled each day. On the washstand were a washbowl and a jug of water, and toothbrush and soap holders.

Part Three

Jan Arnold (née Eley) and her family lived in Quorn 1931–1950, and held the lease of the Austral Hotel. This series began in July's *Mercury*, pages 28–29, and it should continue until November or December

Apart from sitting rooms and my parents' bedroom which had carpet squares; and carpet runners in passages too; all other carpets were small—at the sides of beds, for instance.

They had to be taken outside to be shaken or beaten on the clothesline. A carpet-sweeper was used for larger carpets. All floors were covered with linoleum, of course, which had to be washed and polished regularly.

The Austral's Bar

THE BAR WAS my father's domain. I rarely entered it, except after hours in later years to help count the takings. Alongside was another large room, where men sat, and talked, or played cards. The bar itself was a wooden rectangle surrounded by a brass foot-rail, with sand for dousing cigarettes. There was a fireplace at one end.

Within the bar were shelves for empty bottles, and three Temprite Refrigerators. Upper colouredglass-backed shelves were for spirits, liqueurs, and cordials. There was a large copper trough for washing glasses, that were stored above it.

Beer was delivered in large barrels, which were rolled into the cellar down a wooden slide via doors set into the footpath outside. Bottled beer arrived in crates of a dozen, each bottle encased in sewn straw for protection. They were delivered to the cellar in a similar manner. Sitting in the slate-floored depths of the cellar and on slate shelves, the beer was already cool before coming up through refrigerated lines to the taps above. These lines had to be sluiced every day—I think with brine. Wine, which was rarely asked for, was stored in its own room.

Six O'Clock Closing

THESE WERE THE days of six o'clock closing, and of no after-hours drinking for anyone, unless you signed a book saying you'd travelled sixty miles. This rule was always being broken for shorter distances, by every hotel, of course.

One could usually tell what was happening inside by the casual individual lounging on the footpath outside. He was keeping 'nit', ready to surreptitiously knock on a door or window, if a policeman came in sight.

Our Boarders

BOARDERS, WERE they bank employees, railway men, teachers, shop workers, stock agents, as well as commercial travellers, became lifelong friends. They were always addressed by me, of course, as 'Mr', or 'Mrs', or 'Miss', and sometimes even as 'Uncle'.

There were stone masons and builders, too, travelling out to repair railway stations, and lonely fettlers' cottages along the northern line. People came and went every day: pastoralists, businessmen, and sometimes even a Governor such as Sir Malcolm Barclay-Harvey or Sir Willoughby Norrie, and their entourages.

Annually, Harold Raymond, a blind violinist, brought his concert party on a money-raising tour for the Blind Society. He always 'felt' my face when we met again !

My father, Roy Eley, with 'Cocky', who walked everywhere after chewing through a Criterion electric wire. He played chasey with our black spaniel, 'Whisky'. 'Skinny' Newmann's shop is in the background



There was Ted Colson, the first man to cross the Simpson Desert. I still have a large fossilised cockle from there, that he gave us on one visit. Another was Colin Bond of Bond's Tours, who opened the Flinders Ranges to tourism, and built the Wilpena Pound Chalet.*

There were 'Chips' Rafferty, his wife Quentin, Nonnie Piper, Tommy Trinder, and Gordon Jackson (be still my beating heart!) They filmed *Bitter Springs* out in Warren Gorge in 1949.

That names only a few of our boarders.

Family Life



Probably Roy Eley—it looks like him in his golfing knickerbockers. He managed the Hotel for four years before taking over the lease. So it's still the '*Williams* Hotel Austral'. Note Bell's Bakery in the right background, and the car exiting the First St–Sixth St corner

FAMILY LIFE revolved around our parlour, my later playhouse at the side of the hotel, my bedroom upstairs, and the balcony where I occasionally slept. I slept there with a mosquito net in hot weather, looking out to the southern hills, and at times seeing the Aurora Australis—and also approaching dust storms.

The loveliest memory of this, was the sound of the Transcontinental Hotel's piano opposite, in particular 'The Rustle of Spring'. Dick Pope was the town photographer and brother of Les Pope, the tailor. He was a talented pianist, who lived in that hotel, and had his studio behind Mr Buik's barber shop in the Criterion Hotel lane. His music is a beautiful memory.

In the parlour was my treasured bookcase full of *Anne of Green Gables*, *Pollyanna*, Girls' Annuals, A.A. Milne, *Blinky Bill*, and so on. Books were gifts for every birthday and Christmas, and my other world.

Toys and games were kept in a parlour cupboard to play with by the fire on the occasional wet days. In the parlour on such days too, my mother used her sewing machine to mend sheets and make pillow cases.

Outings

I ATTENDED Sunday School from an early age, and was sometimes taken there by one of the girls from the Colebrook Home. This was on Quorn's outskirts, and was a home for Aboriginal children taken from their parents.

They were cared for by two Inland Mission Sisters, Lois (Lowitja) O'Donoghue, and her sister. Faith Coulthard, and Nancy and Muriel Brumby were among them. Muriel is immortalized as one of the faces on Silvio Eponye's fountain at Colebrook Reserve on Shepherd's Hill Road, Eden Hills.

Several of the boys and girls from Colebrook were in my Grade 1 and 2 classes at the Quorn Primary School. Unfortunately, water became a great problem during a drought, and the two Sisters also grew old. So the children were moved to a much less happy existence in Eden Hills.

The Austral staff sometimes took me to their family homes for an afternoon. My mother and father played golf and bowls. There was the occasional Masonic Ball, with my mother looking resplendent in her evening dress. There were afternoon teas too. So my family had a generally pleasant social life.

Sundays were especially enjoyable, with simpler meals, quietness, and often an afternoon tea picnic with rug, thermos, and cake in one of the gorges surrounding Quorn.

When my eldest aunt and Grandma lived with us for several years, they would don light coats, hats, and handbags, to accompany us. I'd be between my parents, in the front seat of our 1927 Buick, and aunty and grandma would be in splendid isolation in the back. (*Continued next month*)



A typical picnic in a gorge near Quorn, probably in the 1920s. Back then people often climbed peaks, hiked, and picnicked in their best clothes. Notice the men's and even the boy's ties!

^{*} See *Quorn Mercury*, November 2016, p 9, for the building of Bond's Chalet at the Wilpena Pound entrance.

I have been the Member for Giles since 2014 and was appointed Shadow Minister for Primary Industries and Regional Development in 2018.

Giles is the largest South Australian state electorate and covers Whyalla, Quorn, Hawker, Kimba, Cowell, Roxby Downs, Coober Pedy and the APY Lands reaching all the way out to the Western Australian and Northern Territory borders.

Please contact my office if you require assistance with State Government-related matters.



My office can help you with

- Community or individual advocacy, engagement and consultation
- Provide advice and assistance on State Government matters relating to the Giles electorate and Primary Industries and Regional Development
- Refer you to the appropriate service provider or Government agency if we cannot provide the service
- Assist community organisations and sporting clubs with grant applications
- Provide advice on possible funding sources for community projects
- Assist with the preparation of petitions and table them in State Parliament
- Justice of the Peace Services



Giles Electorate Office

Westland Shopping Centre PO Box 2465, Whyalla Norrie SA 5608 FB | www.facebook.com/EddieHughesGiles E | giles@parliament.sa.gov.au P | (08) 8645 7800



THERE ARE TWO first-class Hotels which cater very successfully for the travelling public in Port Augusta, and "The Great Northern," since the advent of Mr. Cowan, who took over the business some two months ago, has greatly improved, and now ranks, not only with the best outside Adelaide, but in the city itself.

Mr. Cowan is an exceedingly active, keen business man, who believes in catering for his patrons thoroughly, and decided very promptly on taking charge of the hotel under review to make many alterations and go in largely for repairs. Many have been



carried out, and are still being executed.

The writer thoroughly inspected the buildings, and will endeavour to convey a correct idea of the comforts this hotel offers to the South Australian public. The exterior view of the hotel is very deceptive, and one would never gauge it to contain 57 large, well ventilated, and airy rooms : but it is so. The front bar is commodious, and the saloon is a neat little cosy one which the proprietor intends to enlarge at an early date. The dining room is truly a magnificent one, elegantly furnished, and is the largest in South Australia outside of Adelaide. The size is 10ft. X 30ft., which gives a space of 1,200ft. Even this room is not found too large to accommodate the many who are patrons of "The Great Northern."

The tables are beautifully kept, and the meals all that even the most fastidious could desire. They reflect credit, as do the rooms upstairs, on the able management of Mrs. Cowan. A first-class billiard room is attached to the hotel. The table is an up-to-date one, the cues always in good order, and therefore a pleasant game is assured. There are four large (one particularly so), well ventilated, fitted up sample rooms. The proprietor is at the present time

> having them thoroughly renovated. Upstairs there are several comfortable parlors, two baths, and lavatory accommodation for both sexes. The hotel is lighted right throughout with acetylene gas, even to the baths and lavatory. Loose boxes are at the rear of the building, and vehicles are always obtainable.

Mr. and Mrs. Cowan

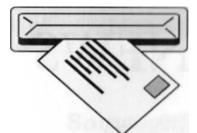
have both put commendable work into their new enterprise, and they leave nothing undone to make all their patrons most comfortable.

Nothing is too much trouble to them, and they have the advantage of being successful in having obtained a most courteous and proficient staff. It is always a pleasure to describe and give praise where honestly due, and in recommending "The Great Northern" Hotel the writer feels that it is done very fairly and conscientiously.

The proprietor, although decidedly popular with one and all, has not made this business in a short eight weeks so flourishing solely and merely through his own popularity, but on account of the excellent manner every detail, both large and small, is carried out.

After all, the little details in the successful management of a hotel are everything.

Prosperous Quorn and Port Augusta Compiled and Published by J. Edward Robertson in 1909.



Letters must be no longer than 200 words, or they will not be published

Letters to the Editor

A TRUE AUSSIE

ABOUT THREE WEEKS ago when Bevan hadn't been seen for a while, a week or so, his neighbour Modris went in search of Bevan concerned about his wellbeing.

Bevan, who was in his late seventies or early eighties lived on his own, in the top end or northern part of Quorn and was found dead in his own house by Modris!

Some of the locals thought he was a bit over the top or had lost it, one could say, but I personally liked the man! Every time our paths crossed, we always exchanged hellos and we'd both make formal chit chat with each other for the day.

How did I know Bevan and why was he one of those last sung heros? Well I've lived here on Railway Terrace now for around four years. Every day I saw Bevan walk his 24" bike up Oval Road to the corner here.

Depending on how he was feeling or who was around Bevan would then get on his bike and ride it the rest of the way up to the centre of town. Sometimes not!

So, what was so unusual about that! It's simple—he never wore a BIKE HELMET and was never going to either! Every day he came and went with his white near full head of hair combed back over his forehead looking like a rocker from the fifties, (Elvis eat your heart out). He dressed in a nicely ironed or pressed thin long sleeve business shirt and neatly creased pants with polished shoes. Not many people get dressed up like that nowadays!

Yes! Bevan was a rebel and hated all these laws that have been placed on us over the years! I had heard the local copper had fined him a number of times for not wearing a BIKE HELMET and had even taken his bike away from him for a couple of months a while back.

When I saw him walking without his bike, I asked where his bike was Bevan said it needed repairing, but I had seen it parked down the side of the Police Station and knew the real source to the story!

I said to Bevan one day if he couldn't get his bike repaired, I had one the same size, a 12 speed, 24" Mountain Bike that he could have. Hearing this he just smiled, turned his head and went on his way!

Weeks later he had his bike back and the pattern continued. He'd walk the bike up here, then after shopping he'd walk it back down Railway Terrace and into Oval Road to the old railway crossing with his small bag of groceries. Then he'd look back up the Terrace to see if the law was about and if not, he'd mount his trusty steed and ride like hell down the hill along Oval Road, a good two kilometre stretch to his home!

So today I'm sitting here on my front deck of my house in my director's chair. The sun is shining and I can feel the warmth soaking through my clothes into my body—something he cannot now do. With a Pale Ale stubby in hand I look down Oval Road but there is something missing! The road is empty as I take a second glance and as I raise the beer to my lips, tears begin to run down my cheeks as many a thought of that real Australia individual and character pass me by.

Yes! Bevan (without any bike helmet I may add) and his bike are missing! Good on you Bevan! I'll miss seeing you each day mate!

Cheers! God Bless Peet Dixon







Letters must be no longer than 200 words, or they will not be published

To Quorn Mercury

I would like to thank you very much for the write up about my father William Edwards. Rodney Finlay brought it around to me to have a look at. I've enclosed a copy of a school photo taken at the Catholic Church. Brenda Hosking nee Smith, Monica Finlay, and myself. But it is a shame no names underneath it.

I have enclosed a cheque for \$50. I would like the magazine monthly if I could have it sent to me. It is great reading. My family was happy about the write up including grandchildren. I will be coming to Quorn in August for the weekend with my daughter and granddaughter. They want to look around where I came from. Kind regards, cannot thank you enough.

Kayleen Skuse



Mercury Revisited



Frosty Morning—Setting off for an early morning balloon flight near Arkaba Station *From left*—Janet Thomas, Greg Bannon, John and Angela Bannon



Fellowship Day 2000—enjoying lunch after the Australian Church Women's Fellowship Day Service on Monday 24th July are back L-R Avis Hancock, Edna Rodgers, Rita Britza, Sr Maureen Featherstone, Val Roeby, Mary Maloney, Daph Hilder and Naomi Maloney. Seated L-R Beth Kelly, Ruth Michael, Libby Michael, Betty Smith, Cynthia Chamberlain, Sylvia Stewart, Shannon Maloney and Patrick Maloney.



ALL WELCOME

QUORN MEN'S SHED 10 Seventh Street PO Box 108 Quorn SA 5433



PH: 0429 977 015 Andy Smith (Chairman) PH: 0458 190 418 Ken Faulkner (Tres) Email: quornmensshed@gmail.com





Above and left—Thanks to Andy, Rob and Paul, we have more floor room with the new shelves

Right—Writing desk belonging to Margaret Pascoe has a great finish by Jeff







Left and below—Before and after of vintage cot

AMSA Registration No. AMSA100844 Shoulder to Shoulder Patron: Dr. Tony Lian-Lloyd B.M.B.S, Dip, R.A.C.O.G, F.A.C.R.R.M





Don't forget the "Coffee & Bullshit" At 0900 Every Thursday morning. Bring your own mug





NEXT MOVIE TBA Friday 25th September 6.30pm for 7.30pm start Est 10.00 pm finish

> MEAL TICKETS \$15 Includes coffee/tea pot

And remember to leave your donation to Flinders Flicks on the film night

Enjoy a night out at the Flicks BOOKINGS ESSENTIAL—Numbers limited

Please phone Emilys Bistro to book your tickets—8648 6940

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A gift subscription to the Quorn Mercury is an ideal way to mark an occasion

At \$40 a year, the Mercury will be delivered to your door or post box each month

> Order your 2021 subscription today Post: PO Box 367 Quorn SA 5433 Email: mercury@frc.sa.gov.au

Pioneer Machinery Society

A WELL SUPPORTED MEETING was held at the Flinders Ranges Council Chambers on 19.8.2020. This resulted in the formation of the Quorn Pioneer Machinery Society.

The Society has been formed by an enthusiastic group of local residents with the support of the FRC. The group will continue to upgrade the display of agricultural and other machinery on display in the Quorn Lions Park. The Society is currently in the process of incorporation, and is working on the necessary insurance and safety aspects that legislation requires.

A number of working bees have already been held to clean up and tidy the site, as well as beginning to catalogue the machinery and other assets.

The Society acknowledges the work that the Lions Club and original donors of the machinery have carried out in the past. This work has placed the Society in a good position to continue to manage, maintain, appropriately renovate and restore these community assets.

The Society with the vital support of FRC, and the draft plan provided by Oxigen Consultancy, has

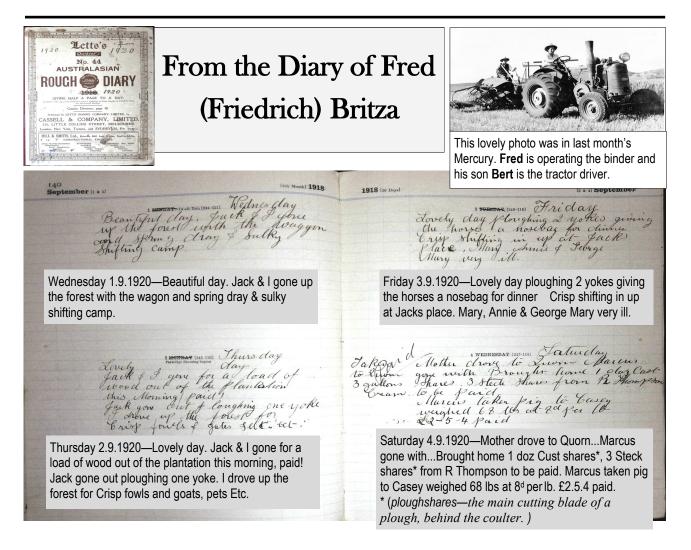
begun to plan and prioritize the work. This is taking place to identify both the short and longer term requirements that will need to take place to achieve the Society's goals.

Short term we will concentrate on addressing the immediate conservation needs of the machinery, as well as planning the new display areas. Longer term renovation and appropriate restoration will begin, along with the gathering of information on individual pieces of machinery. It is envisaged that we will work towards having appropriate signage describing the history and use of the items displayed.

We are fortunate to have received some funding from the FRC to start our activities and we thank the Council for this. Longer term—FRC have applied for additional funding on our behalf, and further information will be provided when the outcome of this application is known.

At this stage we are having working bees every Wednesday from 9.30am, and welcome any interested persons to become involved in this great community project.

Enquiries 0401 533 752



LIBRARIES LIBRARY NEWS









Quorn Book Club, Storytime & JP Service:

- Quorn Book Club Wed 30th September, 7:00pm at 3 Hannigan Street QUORN. Enquiries please contact Jacky at 0407 640 425 or Sam on 0456 129 870. Book is: *Pachinko* by Min Jin Lee
- UNAVAILABLE Library Justice of Peace Currently we have no JP services. If you would like to volunteer to hold JP services in the library, please call us
- SUSPENDED Storytime enquiries please contact Nancy on 86486705 or 86486101

PICHI RICHI TRADE TRAINING CENTRE – (QUORN CAMPUS)



As part of the Trade Training Centre Page for our school magazine this year I would like to find where our students have ended up and what they may be doing now.

All students that have participated in the Trade Training Centre Construction Course from 2000 to 2020 in Quorn and students who have worked on projects with the Pichi Richi Railway Preservation Society while at school we would like to hear from you!

Could you please contact me

email: <u>Travis.McDonald470@schools.sa.edu.au</u> or phone: 86486101

when you participated in the course and where you are working currently as we would like to celebrate the accomplishments of our students over the running of this project. Please pass this information on. **Thank you!**

OPENING HOURS

SUNDAY CLOSED MONDAY CLOSED TUESDAY 1:00-5:30PM WEDNESDAY 9:30 AM-5:30PM THURSDAY 1:00- 5:30PM FRIDAY 1:00- 5:30PM SATURDAY 10:00AM-12:00PM

NEW ITEMS IN OUR COLLECTION:

ADULT FICTION

Hello, Summer by Mary Kay Andrews Singing to the Dead by Caro Ramsay Tiny Pieces of Us by Nicky Pellegrino Clover Cottage by Christie Barlow Meet me at Pebble Beach by Bella Osborne A Quiet Death in Italy by Tom Benjamin Daddy's Girls by Danielle Steel The Wedding Dress by Danielle Steel The Numbers Game by Danielle Steel Handsome by Rancher Small Mercies by Richard Anderson The Girl She Was by Rebecca Freeborn

ADULT NON-FICTION

The Soup Book by Sophie Grigson Be Plastic Clever: How you can become an Activist by Ella & Amy Meek DIY: Know-how with Show-how by DK Good Food, Sorted by Dorling Kindersley Mary Berry Cooks Up a Feast Practical Self Sufficiency by Dorling Kindersley Slice of Organic Life by Dorling Kindersley There's a Vegan in the House by Dorling Kindersley Vegan on the Go by Jerome Eckmeier Woodwork the Complete Step-by-Step Manual by Dorling Kindersley Nature Guide Rocks and Minerals

Sew step-by-step by Dorling Kindersley The Sewing Book by DK

DVD

Jumanji (1995)

Jumanji: Welcome to the Jungle (2017)

Attenborough: 60 Years in the Wild

Attenborough: Life of Birds

Bluey: Grannies and other stories

Great Australian Railway Journey

MAGAZINES

Australian Women's Weekly, Baking the Complete Collection

Australian Women's Weekly, Food for Babies and Toddlers

JUNIOR FICTION

The Dinosaur King and Other Stories: Stage 3 Phonics Boy Giant: Son of Gulliver by Michael Morpurgo

JUNIOR NON-FICTION

Cadi the Farm Dog by National Geographic The LEGO Ideas Book by Dorling Kindersley

PICHI RICHI• RAILWAY •

WELCOME TO OUR September edition for the Quorn Mercury. Keeping you up to date with the latest news from Pichi Richi Railway Preservation Society.

Scheduled Trains in August

PASSENGERS HAVE RALLIED to keep our trains full throughout August. Numbers travelling on each trip vary depending on the size of each group. However on average we are able to accommodate about 160 passengers on an Explorer train and 120 on an Afghan trip.

The necessary procedures required by the COVID authorities continue to limit the capacity of each train and this is expected to remain in force for some time. The preparation of seating plans, completion of paperwork and cleaning prior to, during, and upon the return of each trip also apply.

The first trip of the Coffee Pot under the new restrictions presented some challenges. Social distancing in such a small carriage required reducing the number of passengers carried to 20 people.

Serving drinks and canapes at Quorn and lunch at Woolshed Flat required significant changes to how we managed serving food. Lorraine Hart, assisted by her daughter Vanessa, had it all well in hand and another very successful trip was achieved.

Trains Operating in September

Sat Sep 5th Local residents train—ex Quorn 1.30pm Father's Day

Sun Sep 6th PRR Explorer—ex Quorn 10.30 Sat Sep 12th Afghan Express—ex Pt Augusta

10.30am

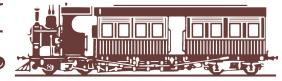
Sun 20th PRR Explorer—ex Quorn 10.30

Sun 20th Coffee Pot Lunch—ex Quorn 12pm Sat 26th Afghan Express—ex Pt Augusta

10.30am

Sun 27th PRR Explorer—ex Quorn 10.30 Tue 29th PRR Explorer—ex Quorn 10.30

A Flinders Tradition since 1974



Train Trip for Local Residents

PICHI RICHI RAILWAY, in collaboration with the Flinders Ranges Council, will run a train for the local Quorn residents on Saturday 5th September.

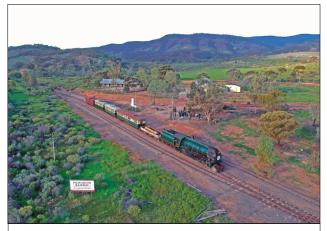
W22 will steam from Quorn to Woolshed Flat departing Quorn at 1.30pm and return to Quorn at approximately 4.30pm. A gold coin donation is all you need to secure your booking.

Refreshments will be available at Woolshed Flat from the Quorn Lions Club, who will have a BBQ on offer, and the Corral Coffee Caravan.

Bookings for this train have been quickly snapped up and it has been great to see so many young families taking advantage of this offer.

If you have been unable to secure a seat keep an eye out next year as it is possible this offer may be repeated.

All we need is a perfect Flinders Ranges spring day to round off a great afternoon.



W Class locomotive stops at Woolshed Flat on a member's special train trip on 10th August 2019.

September School Holidays

The September/October school holidays commence from Saturday September 26th to Sunday October 11^{th.} 12 trains will operate during this period. Be sure to reserve your seats if you plan to travel on one of these services.

pichirichirailway.org.au

1800 777 245

Locomotives of the PRR



The Pichi Richi Railway's Locomotive W916 (ex-WAGR—Western Australian Government Railways). It's given the appearance of Broken Hill's Silverton Tramways Company's W22, which is also PRR's, but is at present out of service. It has some of W22's fittings such as the streamlined boiler top, and it carries W22's number. Shown here crossing the Woolshed Flat Bridge

THE PICHI RICHI Railway has four W-Class locomotives built by England's Beyer, Peacock & Co in 1951. Two, that were bought by the Pichi Richi Railway in 1974, W933 and W934, have been the main locomotives on their passenger trains since they were acquired.



The green livery of these W-Class locomotives reminds some people of Henry, one of Thomas the Tank Engine's friends

This Western Australia Government Railways (WAGR) W-Class operated between 1951 and 1972. They were very reliable in all conditions, but were replaced by diesel locomotives starting in 1970.

W22 was a Silverton Tramways locomotive.

Western Australian Government Railways						
	W916	W931	W933	W934		
Builder	Beyer, Peacock, & Co. (England)					
Build No.	7393	7408	7410	7411		
Work from	11/9/1951	5/12/1951	11/12/1951	11/12/1951		
Withdrawn	14/8/1972					
PRR got	1974	1980	1974	1974		

Status: W916 is operational, but carries W22's number. W931 is not operational, and is used for spare parts. W933 is out of service and requires overhauling. And W934 is operational.

Silverton Tramway Company (Broken Hill)				
W22				
Builder	Beyer, Peacock, & Co. (Eng)			
Build Number	7418			
Entered Service	1951			
Withdrawn	9/12/1960			
PRR acquired	Dec 1990, from PBPS Menzies Creek			

Status : W22 is out of service from extensive boiler corrosion when received.

Lisa Southon, Archivist





Home Recipes



Vegetarian Rolls

Ingredients

3 slices white bread, roughly chopped
1 carrot, peeled & sliced
3 green shallots, thinly sliced
1 egg, lightly beaten, 1 extra egg, lightly
beaten
tomato chutney, to serve
400g can chick Peas
1 zucchini, sliced
1/2 cup grated extra tasty cheese
2 sheets ready rolled frozen butter puff pastry
sheets
sea salt flakes & freshly ground pepper

Method

15 Mins Prep 20 Mins Cook

- 1. Preheat oven to 180°C. Line a large baking tray with baking paper.
- 2. Process bread in a food processor until breadcrumbs form (you will need 2 cups). Transfer to a large bowl.
- 3. Add chickpeas, carrot and zucchini to the food processor. Process until finely chopped and well combined. Transfer to a bowl with breadcrumbs.
- 4. Add shallots, cheese and egg. Season with salt and pepper.
- 5. Place a sheet of pastry onto a flat surface. Cut in half. Using 1/3 cup of vegetable mixture, place along the long edge of the pastry, in a sausage shape. Gently roll pastry, enclosing filling. Place onto prepared tray.
- 6. Repeat with remaining pastry and filling. Cut each long sausage shape into 3 rolls. Brush rolls with extra egg and sprinkle with sea salt flakes and freshly ground black pepper. Bake for 20 mins or until golden. Serve with chutney.

Woolworths recipe

The Quorndon Magazine

THE QUORNDON VILLAGE LIFE magazine is printed in full colour throughout its 80 pages. It contains a wealth of news items about Quorn Village and surrounding areas, a What's On section, Charity News, a Clubs and Societies Guide, along with specially created, original features such as The Arts, Food and Drink, Home Interiors, Gardening, Nature and Wildlife, Local History, Health and Wellness.

The magazine aims to have an equal balance of interesting and original editorial content alongside advertisements and as such is widely enjoyed by readers of all walks of life. The Quorndon magazine can also be found on Facebook and has a strong following.

The remaining copy and publication dates for 2020 are as follows:

- September: Copydate 28th August—Publication date 2nd October
- November: Copydate 30th October—Publication date 27th November

The Mercury has contacted the editor and requested a copy be sent to us to view. We (Quorn) were in contact through the early 2000s but have lost contact. We will tell you how successful we have been.

The Mercury Staff

	sified erts
Rain	fall 2020
Jan	39mm
Feb	70.4mm
March	8.6mm
April	37.6mm
May	10.4mm
June	14.5mm
July	10.8mm
August	44.2mm
YTD	235.9mm

REPRESENTING THE QUORN COMMUNITY

Rowan Ramsey MP

Federal Member for Grey

My office can help with Federal issues including Centrelink, Immigration, Communications, Veterans Affairs and many others.

Please contact Rowan's office 1300 301 742 or 8633 1744 Email: rowan.ramsey.mp@aph.gov.au PO Box 296 PORT PIRIE SA 5540

Pam Hombsch Birthday Memorial

In 1960, on the 4th of September, My Mum gave birth, to a cute baby sister

I was thinking how great, when you grew, we'd play with my dollies That wasn't to be, you much preferred Gollies

You didn't like dresses, blouses or skirts Your preference was trousers, boots and a shirt

We shared many things and some interesting places, Gymkhanas, and netball, a day at the races

The years rolled along, with wonderful memories, Life moved so quickly, we'd both hit our thirties

The whirlwind of life raced along with fast speed, But phone calls and visits, your letters a great read

So on Friday the 4th, you should have turned sixty, But that just won't happen, my eyes are all misty

So I'll raise a glass and think of you often, And pray that one day, our hurt will soften

Today we send you birthday best wishes, that's a matter of course, And hope that you're happy, as you're riding your horse.

Love from Su, Rohan, Trisha, Callam, Lucy, Annie, Nigel, Monique, Xavier, Toby and Britt

Health Calendar September 2020

Contact Quorn Hospital 8648 7888 for dates

Podiatrist Diabetes Education Dietitian Physiotherapist Occupational Therapist Speech Pathologist Social Worker

Country Health Connect 8668 7706

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September

Anglican Church of St Matthews Services postponed until further notice If required for a funeral service Ph: 8648 6162 or 8648 6763

Catholic ChurchFlinders Ranges Catholic ParishParish Priest: Father Harold CamoniasMass Times:Weekdays: Tuesday— Fridays 9am Quorn.Friday11am HawkerSaturdayCarrieton 4pmSundayQuorn 8.30amLeigh Creek 5pm1st Sunday of the Month

Flinders Christian Fellowship Sunday Church 10am Monday and Thursday lunch 12pm Tuesday Bible Study 12pm

> Uniting Church Sunday Services 10am

Quorn Mercury 4th September 2020

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Postal Address-PO Box 367, Quorn, SA 5433

Email—mercury@frc.sa.gov.au

Public Officer—Tarla Kramer

Next Issue's (October 2nd 2020) Deadlines:

- Submissions preferred as email attachments using Microsoft Word or Publisher
- Other submissions to Visitor Information Centre, Quorn Railway Station before 4.30 pm 25th September

Classified Ads on Visitor Information Centre. form provided. Must be paid for when submitted.

Guidelines for Submissions:

- Text on white A4 with 2cm margins all sides, Times New Roman black type 12pt min 11-pt
- Photos jpg. w. caption info giving peoples' first and last names, what's happening, where & when (where relevant). Nicknames may be included
- Submissions must include separately: author's name, with address or phone number

Contacts

- Coming Events—Jillian Wilson, Visitor Information Centre, 8620 0510
- News in Brief—Peter Sandles, 8648 6768 or mercury@frc.sa.gov.au

Charges

- Annual Subscription—12 months (11 issues) \$40 including postage
- Major Adverts—

S	Single	Year	Discount
Full Page	\$30	\$250	\$80
Half Page	\$15	\$130	\$35
Quarter Page	\$8	\$ 75	\$13
Eighth Page	\$5	\$ 50	\$5

• *Classified Ads*—\$1 per line or part line, on the form provided at the Visitor Information Centre

All views & opinions expressed in the *Quorn Mercury* are those of the authors and contributors. The *Quorn Mercury* is not responsible for these views & opinions, and publication in the *Quorn Mercury* does not in any way guarantee their accuracy.



Quorn~Hawker~Gradock Events September 2020

Regular Events Quorn

Quorn Book Club Phone Sam Nester for info 0456 129 870

Women's Fellowship— 3rd Wednesdays see poster in Laundromat window or Facebook for details

Quorn Men's shed Breakfast 3rd & 17th from 8.00am

Quorn Play Group Mondays 10-12 at the Quorn Kindy. Gold Coin Donation.

Probus 1st Tuesday of the month 10am

Line dancing Tuesday nights, 7pm, Town Hall. Cost \$10

Hawker

Community Group—Tuesday fortnightly Development Board— 3rd Monday of the Month Friendship Group— 3rd Wednesday Sing Australia Hawkerwelcomes everyone to sing Friday 3.30pm to 5.00pm Hawker Hospital Community Room Quilting Group—Friday fortnightly



Events

Quorn Town Train

Special departure of the Pichi Richi Explorer to Woolshed Flat for Quorn Residents. Saturday 5th September @ 1:30pm

Quorn Produce and Craft Market

Homemade goods, fresh local produce, handmade knits, crafts, cards and so much more! 27th September 8:30am – 2:30pm

Quorn Silo Light Show Every night from sunset at the Railway Yard Precinct. Latest video instalment narrated by local Jacinta Hannigan

Pichi Richi Railway Train Journeys Afghan Express – departs Port Augusta at 10:30 am to Quorn and returns to Port Augusta at 4:30pm. The Afghan is running on the 12th and 26th of September

Pichi Richi Explorer – departs Quorn at 10.30am to Woolshed Flat and returns to Quorn at 1:15pm. The Pichi Richi Explorer runs on the 6th, 20th, 27th and 29th of September

Pick up your timetable at the Visitor Information Centre at the Railway Station or visit www.pichirichirailway.org.au

Regular Events

Quorn

Aerobics/Walking Exercise Monday and Thursday Anglican Church Hall 6pm. Cost \$2

Boot Camp Tuesday 6am & Fridays 6.15am. Quorn Oval. Cost \$2

Yoga Thursday nights 6.30pm Uniting Church Hall

Quilting/Sewing/Knitting Group Fridays at the Austral Hotel. Everyone welcome

Quorn Bowling Club Interested in playing social bowls? Tuesday 1:00pm Saturday 1:00pm Everyone is welcome to join in the fun

Pilates

Wednesday mornings at 9am and Wednesday evenings at 7pm at the Quorn Town Hall. \$15 per session

Suzanne's Dancers Quorn Tuesday at Quorn Parish Hall for children

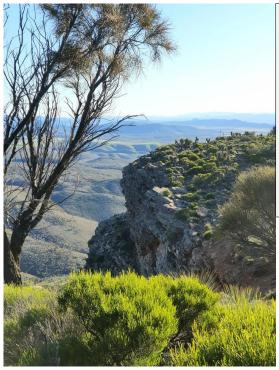
Austral Inn Hotel Sunday Night Pizza Night and Wednesday Night Schnitzel Night

Transcontinental Hotel Tuesday Night Schnitzel Night

Quote of the Month

'Don't compromise yourself. You are all you've got.' - Janis Joplin

PO Box 2, Quorn SA 5433 P: 08 8620 0510 Free Call: 1800 220 980 E: <u>vic@frc.sa.gov.au</u> W: <u>https://www.frc.sa.gov.au/tourism</u>



COLOURS OF THE DUTCHMAN

L-26.8.2020 Annie Reubenicht

R-Summer, Katrina Bohr

Below 28.8.2020 Dawn Glow, John Badman





7.8.2020— Ikara Flinders Ranges National Park and many other places in the Flinders Ranges turned white.



Send in your photos for the Mercury back page To mercury@frc.sa.gov.au

> Below Left & Right—Sally Brown's hike Devils Peak 29.8.2020

