

Quorn Newsletter

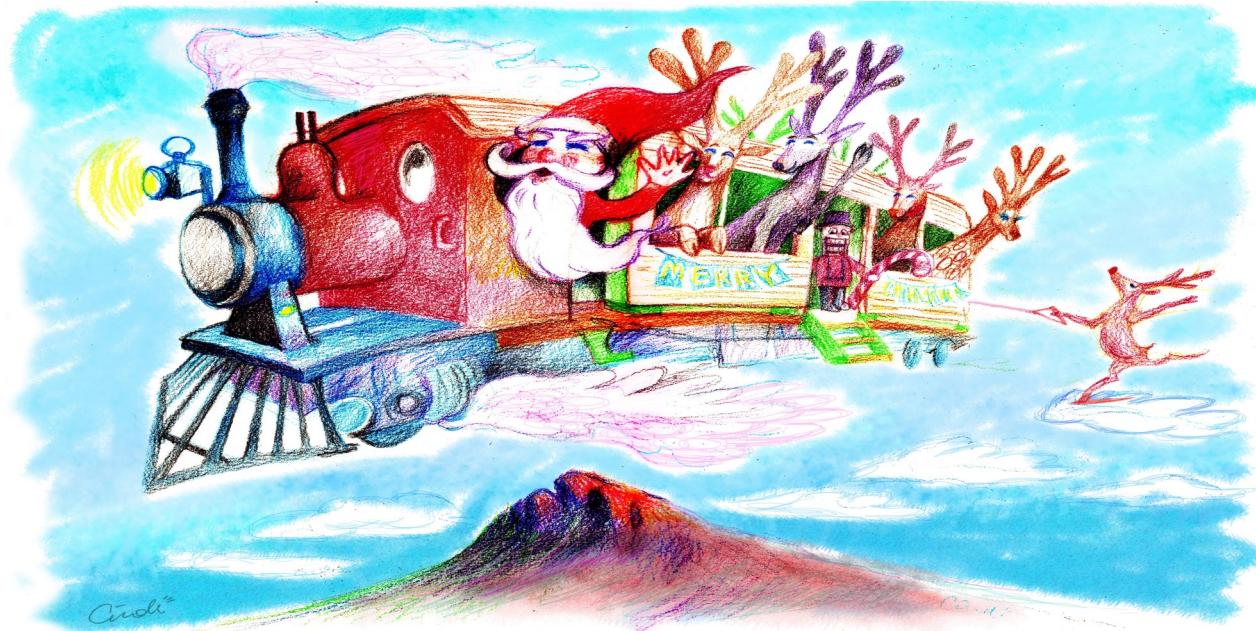
Recording Quorn's history while it's being made

December 2018

Established 1895

Number 23/249

Merry Christmas \$2



Artist: Cindi Drennan

Santa's Magic Sleigh 2018

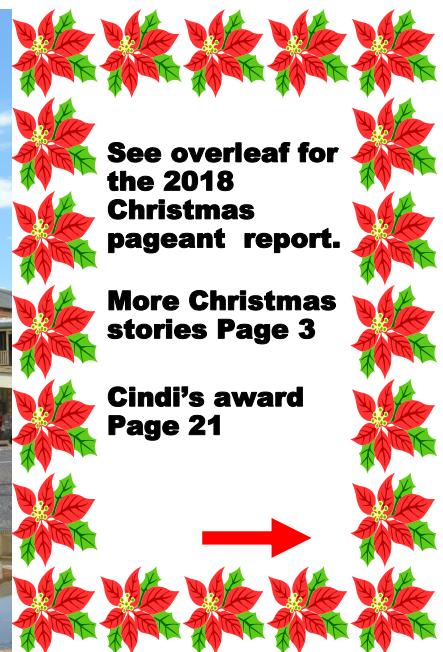
AND SANTA SAYS "Thank you very much Quorn and Pichi Richi Railway for the loan! When the steam trains don't run due to summer heat, we really appreciate being able to borrow them for our gift deliveries in the Northern Hemisphere. And the reindeer say cheers, it's a SWEET RIDE!"

Merry Christmas and Seasons Greetings to all of you Down Under! Ho Ho Ho!"



Meanwhile in Quorn

Santa welcomed in the wet!



Christmas Pageant



So much rain!



Families welcomed Santa



Somewhere over the rainbow

THUNDER, LIGHTNING AND a deluge caused anxious moments, but the 2018 Pageant became a fun-filled success!

Children were as excited as ever to watch the procession of decorated vehicles.

Cox Plate winner, Winx trotted along with his team.

Sweets were scattered and picked up quickly before they could fall into puddles.

The wet conditions seemed to be a bonus with much barefoot splashing enjoyed.

Congratulations to the float competition winners, and thanks to the organisers and all participants! ■



The winning Winx team



The Beehive



Water baby



Vintage Christmas spirit

Christmas in Quorn

WHEN I WAS growing up in Quorn, Christmas began with Midnight Mass on Christmas Eve.

On Christmas Day, we ate roast meat and veg, followed by plum pudding in calico—with threepences and sixpences in it—and custard. There was always laughter, and the family often stayed on for dinner at night.

A freshly cut Christmas tree, decorated and lit up, had pride of place. We all got a stocking with goodies in it and presents. Later, we had a game of cricket.

The RSL used to have a Christmas party. Imagine my surprise when I discovered that dad, Alf ‘Coffee’ Hall, was Father Christmas.

As I got older there was a street party. We’d have a few drinks, do the last of the shopping, and get soaked by the kids squirting their water guns.

Father Christmas was at Foster’s where I worked. After late closing on Christmas Eve, the staff gathered at Mrs Deakin’s house, for drinks and nibbles.



A float at the last Pageant

I was still working in Foster’s, when the street Pageants started. We had fun planning and organising floats and dressing up. I helped decorate, and was on many different floats over the years.

Our families grew up, and Mum and Dad moved. We had Christmas with our children, nieces and nephews, sisters and brothers-in-law. There’d be whistles blowing, balloons and party hats.

I’d be Father (Mother) Christmas, with a red suit and beard. The young ones loved it.

Christmas was for families to get together in Quorn. But out in the road camps, our parties were held at the back of the Marree pub, with a keg and BBQ.

When I was married and lived away, it was a mad rush to get home to Quorn, shop, wrap and put presents under the tree.

When we moved to Quorn, we’d have lunch at our place, with a visit from Father Christmas. Lawrie had a bad habit of lifting up the Weber lid, to ‘check’ it. So we’d all watch to see that he put it back on again.

Carols by Candlelight, that we used to have in the Hospital grounds, where we spread our blankets on



the lawn next to the school billabong.

I like to drive round and see all the lights and decorations. Family and friends drop in, and it gives me a thrill to dress up, and see people with smiles on their faces.

Lorraine Pumpa



From left: Karen, Amber, Tyler, Lorraine and Margaret Summerton

Christmas Parade

IN THE 1950’s a Christmas parade was held through the streets, which were lined with natural pine trees.

The parade ended at the oval, where there was a large Christmas tree under the big old gum tree. Lollies and ice-creams were given to the children. They had a visit from Father Christmas.

In the evening, the churches combined to hold a Christian Community Carol night. Everyone held a lighted candle, and it was a lovely festive evening.

The centre window of Fosters shop was a great attraction for children. It was filled with toys at Christmas time and children would be seen with their noses pressed to the window, picking out the toys they wished Father Christmas would bring.

Carlene Voigt

Meals on Wheels Christmas

MEALS ON WHEELS has been operating in Quorn for over 40 years. Sandra Everett and Kath Altmann have been serving meals since the beginning.

Meals are delivered by volunteers. Those receiving meals are expected to have somewhere to go for Christmas dinner, so, no meals are delivered.

Sandra and Kath remember the early days when fruit was given on the last delivery before Christmas.

When fruit became more available in Quorn, Christmas was marked with the gift of a small Christmas cake.

That tradition continues today, and is most acceptable to clients.

Quorn Hospital Christmas

A PATIENT of Quorn Hospital in the 1950s and 69s, would have seen the Hospital foyer and corridor decorated with streamers—mainly hand made—of crepe paper, and a large natural Christmas tree. The hospital auxiliary who were Mrs Pratt, Mrs Burden, Mrs Stewart and Mrs Rodgers made Biscuits, and a small gift, such as a face washer and soap, and gave them to each patient.

Each ward had a fire place decorated to enhance the festive season. There was a traditional Christmas meal served. Visitors were allowed to visit and spend time during the day, out of visiting hours.

In the 60's, relatives could enjoy a meal with their family members. Staff joined in, and exchanged gifts with one another, to make the day a merry one.



Christmases remembered

THE SMELL OF MANDARINS always makes me think about Christmases when I was young.

Our Christmas stocking was my Mum's real 60 denier stockings—hung on the mantelpiece, but found on the end of the bed on Christmas morning. It was full of weird shapes, with an orange in the toe, some sweets, a toy or two and a comic.

My Dad carved the turkey, draped with bacon, sage, onion and sausage stuffing; bread sauce; gravy; roast potatoes and vegetables. Christmas pudding was served with custard and brandy butter.

One Christmas was white. My mother was in hospital and Dad, my brother and I were invited to a friend's for Christmas dinner. Snow fell all Christmas Eve. I was so disappointed when, try as we might, we couldn't drive up the hill on the snowy country road, for what would have been a special dinner.

One year I had Christmas in Switzerland as an Au Pair. Christmas was mostly celebrated on Christmas Eve. Near midnight, all the house windows were opened, despite the snow and cold outside. All the church bells rang through the valley, whilst we had delicious biscuits and mulled wine. Christmas dinner was not memorable!

The first year I was training as a nurse in a London hospital, I had to work Christmas Day. It was great as there weren't many patients, but lots of food, sweets and drink. I was most impressed, firstly, when the Surgeon came in to carve the turkey, and secondly, because he was wearing a white apron and chef's hat.

Sue Kelly ■



Memory Lane:

Christmas Eve in the East of France

WE ALWAYS HAD a beautiful Christmas tree (a real one). There were no modern lights, but real candles.

Our Christmas decorations were put up on Saint Nicholas' Day (6th of December). They were taken down on 6th January, when the Three Wise Men arrived.

Lunch was usually our main meal. On Christmas Eve, my father used to forgo it, but we kids would have something small to eat, to keep us going until the big evening meal.

Christmas Eve dinner was fish, chicken and turkey, with potato and other vegies.

After the meal, we went to the Lounge Room. There was also a great assortment of nuts, chocolate, cakes, and homemade biscuits.

Beside the Christmas tree, there was a table full of rare fruit—apples, oranges, mandarins, dates and figs.

During the day, my sister's dolls were put away, only to be found under the tree at night. They'd be fully dressed, in new clothes my Mother had made.

I was the youngest. I received lead soldiers, made by my brothers.

Before we could have our presents, we had to sing 'O Christmas Tree.' Our presents were mainly clothing made by my Mother. Christmas morning was a day like any other, except that us kids had to go to Mass.

(The Quorn resident, storyteller, wishes to remain anonymous) ■



Chat with a Quornie

Leo Murray



I WAS BORN at Finniss Springs Station. My mother, Flora, was the daughter of Francis Dunbar Warren. My father was Arthur Murray, a Dieri man, born at Kalalpaninna Mission, Birdsville Track.

The Warrens were pioneers of SA. Great grandfather, John Warren, sailed from Scotland on the *Royal Admiral*, anchoring in Holdfast Bay when the colony was only a year old. He opened the first brewery on the banks of the Torrens.

He bought Springfield, Mount Crawford, where he was a successful dairyman, farmer and grazier. He grew fine wool until scab wrought havoc in his flock.

His son—Mum's grandfather, John Warren

MLC—owned Anna Creek Station with his father-in-law, the Hon Thomas Hogarth. He managed it from 1913 till it was sold 1918, when Francis bought the Finiss Springs lease from Sidney Kidman.

Francis had worked on *Blue Range* at Warrens Gorge in the 1890s.



Francis Dunbar Warren c1919

He was an enthusiastic 'smithy' and had two blacksmith sheds there.

Harold Eckert and Gary Thompson remembered the later Warrens as strong Scottish Presbyterians.

When he was on Anna Creek, Francis fathered six children with Laura Buralda, an Arabana woman. They were raised responsibly and were respected by all sections of society. Laura's position as 'wife of the boss' made her important among Arabana elders.

My Mum and Dad had thirteen children—Lena, Robert, Ethel, Joyce, Margaret, Phil, me, Lynette, Wes, Bonnie, Yvonne, Richard and Joan. There was a school at Finniss for the older kids.

When Dad took a job at Clifton Hills Station, he was asked to live in Birdsville, to increase the school enrolment. All of us kids younger than Joyce went to the R-7 school there.

There were 30 children at school. I was too scared to answer back—the other kids would tell, and I'd get a belting when I got home.

Birdsville was a great place to live, with everyone coming back at Race time. We would swim in the Diamantina and dive off overhanging trees. Once someone hung a snake on the end of the branch. They told me to hurry up and dive. We all fell off.

Dad worked at Pandie, Roseberth, Adria Downs, Clifton Hill, mostly droving and yard building. On the school holidays we went out there with him. It was great fun. *(Continued)*

(continued from last page)

The Ampol Trial came through Birdsville when I was ten. There was a competition to name the drivers and cars. I got them all right.

I was out with Dad on the station, when a policeman told us that I had won. The prize was, a bike, two weeks in Sydney, a dinner and some clothes. I wanted to stay at the Station with Dad, so said 'Give someone else the bike.'

It was my first plane trip, and Mum was very anxious. My sisters knew that I was the apple of her eye, and didn't think she'd let me go, but she did.

After we stopped at Brisbane, we flew on to Sydney, where I stayed with a dentist's family. They made a fuss of me, and took me clothes shopping.

When I got home, I was the only boy in Birdsville with a bike.



Leo and his new bike at Birdsville airport

After I left school, I worked at Roseberth Station, and Adria Downs with Frank Booth ('Bully'—also Frank—of Murnpeowie's Father). I worked on Cluny for the Tully's, a lovely family.

My working Life

Joyce's husband, Fred Wilson, managed Clifton Hills. I became Head Stockman there. I still think of it as 'home'. In recent years, David Harvie took me to see the wildflowers when the river was in flood.

On my first Christmas away from home, I had dinner in a café in Charleville with my friends. The waitress said there was Silverside on the menu. Don Rowlands said he'd have it, and whispered 'what is it?' So I thought 'we

can't all be dumb', and said 'silverside' too'. Our orders came, not with the fish I expected, but the same corned beef we always ate.

Another time we went to the pictures in town. I sat on the old seat, but I was high above everyone else.

Later in the film, my folded up seat dropped down, and I was level with everyone else. I didn't put my head up for the rest of the film.

Nancy Naylor and I were married in Birdsville. Dani was born at Quilpie, and we went down to Quorn and bought our house on North Terrace.

I did the Quorn-Marree-Birdsville Mail Run for QMB when Rod Jarvis finished.

One night after 9pm, there was a knock at the front door. I grabbed the Big Jim torch, and opened up to a Military Policeman. He came in and told me I had to do National Service. I didn't know that I was supposed to register. Ian Rodgers, John Cooke, Fred Stone and I went to Puckapunyal together.

We were glad to hear Gough Whitlam say 'Vote me in and I'll bring the troops home'. I was transferred back to Adelaide. On March Out Day, Tuesdee Rae was born in Quorn.

In 1972, we lived near Nori (Graham Norfolk). We had far too many animals. When Nancy's poddy appeared at Nori's back door, we thought it was time we moved out of town.

We put a transportable house on a 40 acre block north of town, next to Edmunds—lovely neighbours, whose children have done well. We've lived there, and built onto it since then.

I worked at ETSA for 16 years with Neale Lennon. They were cutting down on staff. Some took a package, but I approached Max McLeod, manager of the Barytes Plant, for a job. He gave me a start straight away, with permanency.

I worked there for 13 years, with Grant Filsell, Milo Millington, Chris Stewart, Dave McCourt, Greg Osborne, Lynton McCallum and Frank Lathbury (who's still there).

Parkinson's

In 1992 I was diagnosed with Parkinson's, when I broke my arm. As Dr Tony was putting it in plaster, my hand was shaking. He recommended going to Flinders Medical Centre.

I saw Dr Burns, who said 'in two years your wife will be pushing you in a wheelchair.'

In 2010 I had my 18 year checkup with Dr Kneebone. He'd never mentioned the Parkinson's operation reported on TV—DVS

(Deep Brain Surgery)—didn't think I'd be interested. But I was taking the top strength tablets. I was 'knackered'. Next step—the Old Folks Home.

Drs Kneebone and Zachos gave me an IQ test, and were amazed at the result in a patient with my level of disability. The score that should have been about 38/100, was 78/100.

I was a good candidate for the operation, though the doctors explained that I could have a stroke/it may not work/they could lose me on the table. I said 'I don't care!' I was ready.

Before we went to St Pat's Races at Broken Hill, Nancy and I decided to have flu injections. Tuesdee interrupted us. She'd had a call at her school, telling us to be down at Wakefield Hospital next day.

Joyce and Fred (Wilson) had agreed to look after the horses, dog, cat, chooks. We rang to tell Dani in Cairns. It was 'all go.'

At 6am, at Calvary-Wakefield Hospital I was scalped (103 stitches), my head was braced, and holes drilled in it. I was awake. I thought it sounded like boring a fence post. I was bolted to the bed., and my brain was mapped.

At 1.30pm , I was anaesthetized and a pacemaker was inserted in my chest. They'd inserted a little battery in my head to work electrodes in my brain. (It was to last two years, but I've had it for five so far).

When I awoke from surgery I immediately noticed that there was no shaking in my hands. A miracle!

The only restriction is no welding. I don't ride any more, in case I land on my head. But I still feed and look after the horses.

I've always had horses. At Roseberth I was light, so always got a ride. At Pandie there were gymkhana horses and racehorses.

I've had wins at Port Augusta—three, Jamestown, Roxby, Pt Lincoln, Broken Hill, and a fourth place at Victoria Park in Adelaide.

Tuesdee helps me with the horses, as well as teaching at Augusta Park Primary. (After time in WA, Oodnadatta, Whyalla and in the jails).

Dani was a chef for *Red Ochre* in Adelaide and Cairns; at the Prairie Hotel, Parachilna; on the set of *Rabbit Proof Fence*; at Kings Canyon NT and Kakadu Resort. She sometimes works in catering for *Red Ochre*, Cairns, and recently cooked in Singapore.



Murray Family Reunion, Quorn Oval 2014

Now her little girl, Issy, is at school, her husband, Peter, flies in to work at Groote Eylandt Bauxite Mine. And Dani finds it easier to work at Woolies.

Issy's orders for Christmas in Quorn (when I fly up and bring her home), are that all our family be there, and we eat at the big table. Nancy makes a big Christmas pudding in a cloth, and everyone looks for the coins. It's a big day and lots of fun.

In 2014, the Murray family held a family reunion in Quorn.

There was a Bronco Branding (The first one held at the Stockyard Arena), and family cricket match at Quorn Oval—the Arthurs (men) v the Floras (women).

A thanksgiving service was held at *Blue Range*, followed by a tour of the ruins of Francis Dunbar Warren's and later family members houses; the church/school; the blacksmith's shop, dairy and stables.

My life has been happy, but one regret I have, is not being allowed to go and learn boxing in Melbourne.

Charlie Ellis worked on the Birdsville Council. He taught us boys to box. I really enjoyed it. I was always fit and active, and cut posts with an axe, even now.

I'm grateful for the gift of DVS, and the kind Medical Staff who care for people with Parkinson's Disease.

I like to tell everyone how it has given me time that I didn't expect to have 26 years ago. It has allowed me to look forward to life with my family, and good friends.



Kylie Finlay
Quorn 5433

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0448658720
ABN: 3348658720



Quorn Produce and Craft Market

Two of our local producers.

A wood-grain textured background for an advertisement. On the left, there is a large black silhouette of a bare tree. In the center, the words "UNIQUE PENS" are written in large, bold, black capital letters. Below them, in parentheses, is the text "(handmade)". To the right, contact information is provided: "DEAN BROOKSBY", "0448307064", and "brooksbyd@gmail.com".

Christmas Messages

From Father Jimmy Pantin:

I HAVE TWO messages for you this Christmas:

Christmas is love;

There *are* such things as free Christmas gifts.

Jesus reminds us that whatever we do should flow, not out of a sense of compulsion, but out of love for God and neighbour. Obedience is not our first duty... love is.

We could freely offer these gifts:

1. The gift of listening...

You must *really* listen. No interrupting, no daydreaming, no planning your response. Just listening.

2. The gift of affection...

Be generous with appropriate hugs, kisses, pats on the back. Let these small actions demonstrate the love you have for your family and friends.

3. The gift of laughter...

Clip cartoons. Share articles and funny stories. Your gift will say, 'I love to laugh with you.'

4. The gift of a written note...

It can be a simple 'Thanks for the help' note, or a full sonnet. A brief, handwritten note may be remembered for a lifetime, and may even change a life.

5. The gift of a compliment...

A simple and sincere, 'You look great in red,' 'You did a super job.' or 'That was a wonderful meal.' can make someone's day.

6. The gift of a favour

Every day, go out of your way to do something kind.

7. The gift of solitude...

There are times when we want nothing better than to be left alone. Be sensitive at those times and give others the gift of solitude.

8. The gift of a cheerful disposition...

The easiest way to feel good is to extend a kind word to someone. Really it's not that hard to say, 'Hello' or 'Thank You.'

Author Unknown

Christmas is all about love, respect, kindness, generosity. We have Christmas because God sent us his only Son. We may have many unanswered prayers; but we have received many blessings that we didn't ask for.

I believe we have a unique place in the Flinders Ranges to learn, through loving and living.

Merry Christmas to all and have a safe, happy and holy holiday season.

Sharing Our Christmas Table—Marg Smith

IN THE EARLY 70's, I started training as a nurse. It opened my eyes to how society operated outside my sphere/community. I noticed that social admissions increased around Christmas, suicide attempts increased. There was much sadness among those who were alone.

Christmas has traditionally been a family holiday of goodwill to all. In my loving family I felt secure.

What I had observed became a reality in my life, when I had moved to Melbourne (before Christmas) to start training as a midwife. I knew no one, and the Sister-in-Charge favoured me with Christmas day off. I had nowhere to go, and my fellow students were on shift, so I spent the day alone. I cried, terribly homesick.

For the next two years, a family from my church fellowship opened their hearts and home to me. I thank God every day for the all-encompassing love of that family, which filled the emptiness.

I worked in remote outback communities, and travelled overseas, until I settled in Quorn. I married, raised a family, and worked in my profession.

I operated and catered for 4WD Tours with my husband, Quentin.

Many times we opened our home for people having difficulties: One young man's car broke down. He stayed for several months and overcame his troubles. He became like a son. We were a 'port in a storm' for three other young homeless men.

Travellers ran into difficulties, or faced a Christmas alone in a strange town. We always had extra guests for our Christmas dinners.

Families change. We are widowed, children grow up and leave home.

Three years ago when I retired, it hit with vengeance—that lack of connection.

I believed there must be others thinking that way. So our church fellowship decided to have a place where people could come to share a table, talk, communicate, feel included and be part of a family.

We are beloved of God, and it is a blessing to share what we have with others. Every Monday and Thursday at 12 noon we meet and eat. And Christmas day, as usual, I have an open table in my home.



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Health Advisory Council AGM



THE WELL ATTENDED meeting was held on 20/11/18 at the Quorn Hospital.

Reports were given by:

- Bevan Francis, Chair Flinders and Upper North Local Health Network
- Ros McRae, Director Flinders and Upper North
- Ashley Parkinson, Acting DON Quorn
- John Loechel, Chairperson Quorn HAC

Dr Tony spoke of his concern that the community consider a succession plan as he comes closer to retirement. 'I am not getting any younger.' he said.

He stated that there are 40 practices in South Australia looking for another GP, with many of them having attractive packages on offer.

If there is no local GP, the Quorn Hospital would be at serious risk of closure. Dr Tony also stated that Aged Care Services require a doctor to be available, therefore it would impact Flinders House.

Quorn's hospital is a vital facility for health and welfare. It provides employment for many locals—the town's largest employer.

Eddie Hughes (Member for Giles) and Rowan Ramsay (Member for Grey) were both concerned about the need for country GPs. They said that more statistical planning is needed to manage the

numbers of doctors trained.

Rowan pointed out the great disparity between the city and country, and said SA was the worst serviced of all the states.

He said his own community of Kimba has been without a doctor since April, and they are in competition with all towns without a doctor.

Rowan suggested providing good quality modern housing as a minimum requirement, but careers and schooling of partners and family members are also considerations.

Bob Wakefield proposed that Quorn has the potential for a retirement village and had pertinent information on this. There was discussion about the proposed Nurse's Quarters, which had been held up by bureaucracy.

Councillor Ken Anderson suggested that a working party be formed to consider fundraising for new a GP house, and if/where to build.

Flinders Ranges Council CEO Colin Davies said council land might be available, subject to the formal approval processes.

The next HAC meeting on 4th December will consider the situation. It goes without saying that closure of our hospital is a serious threat to the community's wellbeing. ■

Teas on the Terrace

Teas on the Terrace Quorn has been open since July 2018. It is a tea shop owned and run by Lorraine Hart. Lorraine has always loved cooking and enjoys meeting and talking to people.

Pots of tea are the speciality but they also cater for coffee drinkers with Port Lincoln based Eyre Roasted beans.

Open 9.30am—500pm daily on Railway Terrace just opposite the bowling green
Check out "teasontheterracequorn" on Facebook for more information. ■

**The staff of *The Mercury* wish the people of Quorn and Districts
Best wishes for Christmas and the New Year.**

Kev The Small Jobs Bloke

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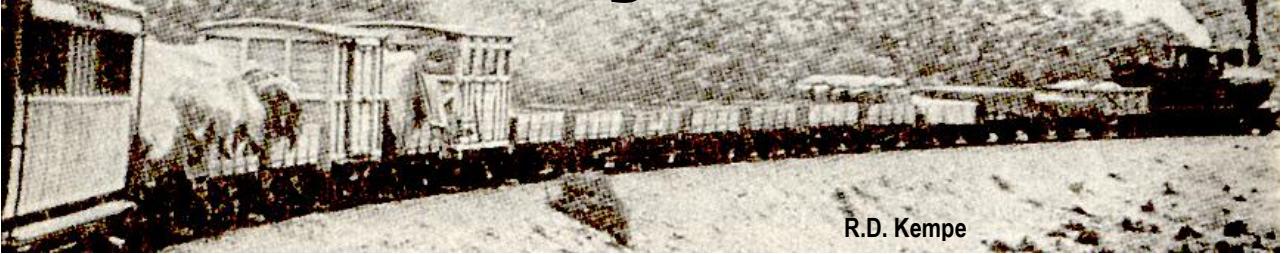
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Gold Robbery on the Ghan



R.D. Kempe

YOU PROBABLY think of train robberies as something that happens in Hollywood Westerns. So you'll be surprised to find out that in 1935 the Ghan was robbed of gold worth £4000.

Back then £4000 (\$8000) was worth vastly more than today. At that time the Basic Wage for men was under £4 a week (less than \$8), and a loaf of bread cost 4d (3 cents).

The gold was from three mines in Central Australia, and was delivered to Alice Springs by an armed escort. It's astonishing that it was sent on the Ghan as nothing more than Registered Mail, which had a maximum insurance of £50!

In Alice Springs it was locked in the Registered Mail safe in the Brake Van. It had only a simple keyed lock, and the key went into the pocket of one of the Ghan's Guards. The Ghan left The Alice at 8am Tuesday 28th May, 1935, and arrived in Quorn Thursday 30th May.

The safe wasn't touched by the Ghan's staff until Quorn. The Quorn Booking Clerk opened it with the key in the presence of the Guard, and they found that the 15½ kg of gold was missing.



The Ghan at Alice Springs Station c 1930 (Chris Dymalik)

A telegram was sent to the Commonwealth Railways Head Office in Melbourne:

Mailbag containing bullion reported to be considerable value stated placed in brakevan Alice Springs No 4 Tuesday not in safe when opened by booking clerk in presence of guard immediately on arrival at Quorn this morning

Two Adelaide Detectives drove up to Quorn by car that same day. They examined everyone on the train—it seems that there were ten train staff and only a few passengers. And they got a

small part of one fingerprint off the safe, but it was of an authorised person anyway. They even went by section car back along the line looking for the gold, but found no sign of it anywhere.

Newspapers all over Australia reported the crime. A swagge with a very heavy swag, it seemed got off the Ghan in Quorn. So when two men saw him camping where swaggies usually went, they reported he'd said he was going to town to send a telegram to Alice Springs.



The Ghan approaching Puttapa Gap near Beltana, c 1930. A willy-willy?—or locomotive smoke? (Photo Chris Dymalik)

When he heard there were Detectives in town he hastily 'jumped' the East-West. The Detectives thought he was the robbers' 'dummy', carrying the gold for them. They rushed to Port Augusta, but he wasn't on that train after all.

It was thought that the robbery took place at Oodnadatta, Abminga, or Edwards Creek, since they were passed through at night, and the Guard with the key was occupied for 30, 70, and 38 minutes respectively at each station.

The suspicion was that a duplicate key had been used, and that the robbers had detailed knowledge of train working. A reward of £250 (\$500) was offered, and later raised to £500 (\$1000), but no one came forward with information, and so the reward was later withdrawn.

The gold was never found, and the robbers were never caught. So in this case, a crime *did* pay the robbers—most handsomely! ■

Pictures — From the Past



THESE PHOTOS celebrate Woolshed Flat. Above is in 1889. Passengers and Station Staff are posed. Telegraph lines on the left. Famous views of the Devil's Peak from here are of the *South Peak*, hiding the Devil's Peak



The c 1890 photo of Dairy Maids at Woolshed Flat on a windy, dusty day. The Devil's Peak behind the dust



Woolshed Flat School, 1909. Back, from left : Miss Davill, Herb Steer, Will Custance, Ridgway Newland, Peter Hayes, Albert Steer, Lydia Custance, Nora Hayes, Ivy Willis. Front : Florence Rankin, Joe Steer, Pat Hayes, Clarice Custance, Dorothy Rankin, Fred Willis, Rita Rankin, Jim Custance, and Rupert Custance. Very young boys back then were dressed in a girl's skirt, as you can see here. A poor photo, unfortunately



'In the Cutting'. Y58 and Y136 engines. Passengers posing for the Photographer up on the side of the cutting right of centre, whose head is under the wind-blown black cloth while focussing through a large View Camera.

The smaller photo, left, is the photo that he took, after the top photo was taken.

A *view camera* was a big folding bellows with a wooden front board and the lens. Attached to the bellows' back was a large ground glass for the photographer to look through the lens to focus it (his picture was upside-down and reversed!) Because his view was too faint he'd look at it under a black cloth. Then he'd close the camera's back, insert a glass plate, and get out from



under the cloth. He'd then take the picture by squeezing a small rubber air-ball at the end of a flexible cable



Blade shearing at Woolshed Flat in 1923. Jim Custance and his three sons. Probably the three boys in the School photo opposite, now grown up fourteen years later: Jim, Rupert, and Will. Has anyone heard the term '*B-Bows*' for the shears, a name taken from the B-shaped spring holding the blades apart? All these photos are from the State Library of SA, and were obtained by Lisa Sounth, the Pichi Richi Railway Museum. ■

'Dungarvan'

— Bruce Delany

'Dungarvan' Station

ONE OF MY first jobs in the Bourke district was on 'Dungarvan' Station owned by Stan Green. Present on the property were Stan, his wife (a vivacious and very pretty lady), Ray Forby, and myself.

This was the first time I had had anything to do with sheep, and I knew as much about them as a pig does about music. I couldn't even kill and dress one, much to Ray Forby's disgust. And so he referred to me as, 'That bloody jackaroo'.

Wow, that hurt. Me? A jackaroo?

Me and Stan

STAN AND I never really got on together. He was probably a good bloke, but him and me seemed to strike sparks off one another.

I was breaking some horses for him, and amongst them was a good sort of a bay horse, who had a go at me every time I rode him. He couldn't buck much, and I reckoned I had his measure. But he would try it on, at any time.

I was on my way back from the Kulkine paddock after a pretty solid day, and was feeling a bit peckish when I got to the horse paddock gate about a mile away from the homestead.

I remembered I had three biscuits in my saddle bag left over from dinner. And I popped them in my mouth as I swung aboard this bloke after closing the gate.

That's when he got me!

I hit the ground with three half-biscuits in my mouth. Geez, I felt stupid. And my mood didn't improve when I walked up to the house, and saw Stan and Ray with grins on their faces like slices of watermelon.

Shearing

SHEARING WAS on, and the Wool Presser had gone to town with suspected appendicitis. 'You and I'll have to do the pressing,' said Stan to me.

What an oddly assorted pair we were! Stan was built like a bit of string, and I had never seen a wool press in my life.

We started, and soon things got pretty acrimonious. To make matters worse, I had run out of tobacco, and my pride wouldn't allow me to beg one from Stan.

So as soon as he stopped for a smoke, I would swing on the handle again to take my mind off *my* habit. And then *his* pride decreed that he had to pull his own weight too.

It was pretty stupid, and we ended up absolutely buggered at the end of the day.

Next morning, when I went in for breakfast, I found a tin of 'Log Cabin' tobacco and a packet of 'Tally Ho' papers on the table where I usually sat. Nothing was said, but the tension eased considerably.

Elections

THE END CAME when Stan informed me that we were all going to Bourke on the Saturday to vote in the State Elections. I was ecstatic, as I was courting a good sort in Bourke, and couldn't wait to give her a cuddle.

The big day dawned, and Stan informed me with his big watermelon grin that he'd changed his mind, and we were all going to Wanaaring* to vote instead.

I offered him out on the spot, and we exchanged some love taps alongside the wood heap. But neither of us was in any danger of being charged with manslaughter.

Parting Company

EVENTUALLY STAN, his wife, and Ray roared off in his big Ford to Wanaaring, to vote. And I went to Bourke on the mail truck, embraced the love of my life, and found another job.

Stan and I had a few beers together a year or so later, and parted on friendly enough terms, but we could never work together.

As someone once said, 'Don't let the sun go down on your anger!'

Courtesy *The Western Herald*, Bourke, NSW

* Wanaaring is in the opposite direction, further west from Bourke, and on the Paroo River. Bourke is on the Darling River.

Flinders House News

LAST MONTH we held our own version of the Invictus Games.

Residents challenged staff for bragging rights and the golden cup trophy.

There were various events including bingo, bowls, tennis, quizzes, cupcake decorating, family feud and many more. Google was banned and residents banded together to share answers and help each other out.

Mrs Reed's Year 3 class from the school came sharing their knowledge on the trivia puzzles.

Some might say that it was the sheer volume of residents attending all of the activities or that they received a lot of help from friends and family. Either way, they were the clear winners, collecting more gold and silver medals than the staff. They are now the proud owners of the golden cup trophy until next year.

Christmas is busy for everyone and we are no exception with several different Christmas parties and events happening.

In their down time residents are busy decorating the doors to their rooms. We had this competition last year with Jeff winning a prize for having pictures of, and drawn by his great grandkids on it.

Residents this year are way more competitive, so we are repeating the challenge and encourage all friends and family to help out. (Remember that we can only use Blu Tack on the doors.)

International Volunteers Day is the 5th of December. We all know that we wouldn't be able to have, or do half as much as we would like to without the selfless generosity of a volunteer. We at Flinders House would like to acknowledge volunteers everywhere but most importantly thank our fabulous team here. Thank you to everyone who has helped us through the year. We look forward to seeing you again in the New Year. ■



Bingo



Cupcake decorating



100 and still wanting to win at bowls!



Peter with the Invictus Games trophy

Quorn Out and About



The Maloney family (above) visiting the carriage displaying Second World War memorabilia.

Left 2019 calendars for sale depicting a First World War family homecoming.

Below the current Pichi Richi Times memorial pamphlet celebrating the trains that passed through Quorn during WWII.



Below are the winners of the Christmas Float pageant with their trophies



Left—Photo taken by Modris Ozolins. Can any reader identify this cactus for him.

Right—Bearded dragon visiting Naomi Maloney's garden



CHLOE HILDER riding ‘Monday Morning’ (Nellie) owned by J Whimpess—winners of The Anne Marie Dawes Memorial Grand Slam Hack



Chloe Hilder had a very successful weekend at the 2018 Mildura Show. She had the amazing experience of being flown to Mildura to ride 3 horses for Jane Whimpess. Chloe and Monday Morning’s first event was the prestigious **Anne-Marie Dawes Memorial Grand Slam Hack**, which they won against a quality field of horses.

The combination continued their unbeaten record for the show and also won Champion Hack and Champion Off The Track Thoroughbred (qualifying ‘Monday Morning’ for the Victorian State finals.) Chloe chose to ride Nellie for her rider classes and was successful winning Champion Intermediate Rider.

Chloe was also successful on the other mounts she was privileged to ride, getting qualifying wins for young Charlotte’s pony ‘Miranda Contessa’ and Champion Hack on ‘Best Wishes’.

Chloe thanks the following sponsors of the 2018 Inaugural Quorn Interschool and HRCAV Gymkhana

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Julian Hipwell
Ranges Fodder & Saddlery
Hopkins Saddlery
Crombie’s Bulk Haulage
Jane Whimpess

Merry Christmas from the Quorn Area School Community Library



Library Holiday Closure

Closes at 12pm on Saturday 22nd December 2018

Re-opens

Tuesday 8th January, 10am-12pm and 1-6pm.



School Holiday Hours

(January 2019)

Monday closed

Tuesday 10am –12pm, 1-6pm

Wednesday 1pm-5pm

Thursday 1pm-5pm

Friday 1pm-6pm

Saturday 10am-12 noon

We wish you a safe holiday break.

Cindi Shines

MULTIMEDIA PROJECTION ARTIST, Cindi Drennan and colleague Vent Thomas, are pictured receiving the Australian event award for '*Lights of Christmas*', Rockhampton 2017.

The collaboration between *Illuminart and Cathedral College, Rockhampton*, won the ShowTex Australia Best Small Event.

Illuminart has had major projections in Adelaide, including Hart's Mill, Port Adelaide, Goolwa Festival, Port to Port and the Christmas Lights on North Tce. But to win this National award is a great accomplishment. 'It is a very exciting time for us to see the team's expertise and creative skills really shine, both in the production of successful events, and in the recognition of being finalists for these prestigious awards,' said Illuminart's Founding and Artistic Director.

The award completed a very busy and hectic year for Cindi and her team, which has seen projects in four States including South Australia.

Cindi counts Quorn as one of her favourite places, as she grew up in the area. She lived here again from 2007, and is a regular visitor and supporter of community projects. In 2007 and 2008, Cindi supported the *Port Augusta Re-imagines program*, and established the company *Illuminart* which now works all around the country.

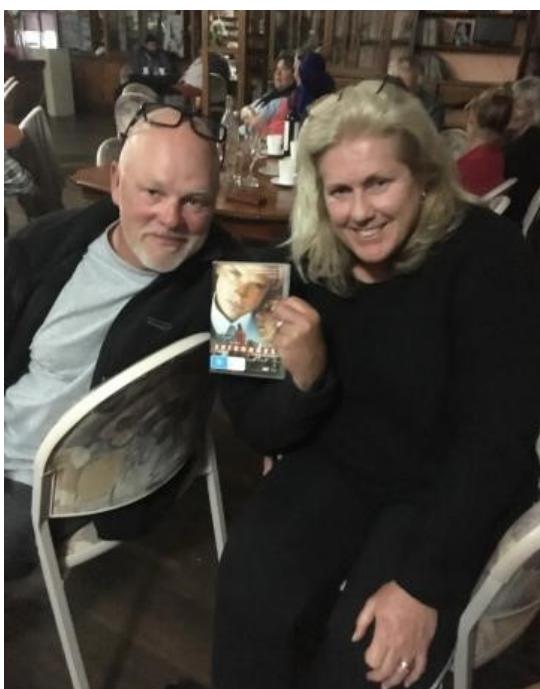


Cindi Drennan and Vent Thomas

She also helped set up Flinders Flicks, and created projections onto the Quorn Town Hall and other buildings in 2009. This featured many local artists and children's artwork for the Flinders Ranges Bush Festival.

Cindi has once again contributed to the Quorn Mercury, with Christmas-themed artwork for the front page.

We wish Cindi and her team congratulations on their recent win, and look forward to seeing more of their work in South Australia in the future.



Filming in Quorn

RECENTLY IN QUORN, working on Tim Minchin's movie set *Upright* were Richard and Fiona Rees Jones. They called in to the recent Flinders Flicks movie night, *Serenades* and were pleased to chat with the moviegoers.

In 2001 Fiona and Richard were involved in the making of the movie, which was filmed around the Leigh Creek area.

Fiona is a hair and makeup design artist and won an award for her work in the film. Richard works as a gaffer and chief lighting technician.

They have both worked on many other Australian movies including the *Wolf Creek* series and *Wanted*.

Richard and Fiona are pictured at Emily's

Flinders Local Action Group



National Waste Dump – No Decision until after Court Hearing on 30th January, 2019

Postponement of the Wallerberdina nuclear waste dump ballot has not stopped activity surrounding it.

- OCTOBER 6 - Flinders Local Action Group made a presentation to Council, using the Department's own figures and data, to point out serious flaws in the arguments supporting the dump. The Department has ignored any adverse cultural, social or economic effects, and has no statistics for the current value of the Flinders Ranges economy. The strategy seems to be 'accentuate the positive, eliminate the negative'.

(The full presentations are available on the Council homepage - Google> Flinders Ranges Council >Latest News & Events>Scroll down, past calendar, to bottom of page> Flinders local Action Group>click 'here')

- NOVEMBER 3 - 1000 or more attend anti-waste dump rally on the steps of Parliament House
- NOVEMBER 19 - Flinders Local Action Group made the same presentation (above) to the Hawker community in the CWA rooms. There was standing room only. A lively discussion, moderated by Dr Andersson, followed the presentations.
- NOVEMBER 27 - Barndioota Consultative Committee meeting in Quorn. It took FLAG a year before observers were allowed to attend these meetings and hear discussion at first hand. Meeting notes are eventually posted on the Waste Dump website, but after editing, and long after the information has been discussed. This meeting, the first since July, was closed to observers, despite requests to attend, on the grounds of confidentiality. We understand that no confidential matters were discussed.

There have been more staff changes within the Department, including the resignation of the Community Liaison Officer. The most relevant information for the community, is that there will be no decision on the dump site until after the Supreme Court hearing at the end of January. The dump could be hanging over us for some considerable time to come!

- NOVEMBER 28 - Centre Alliance Senator Rex Patrick called on the Australian Government to reopen consideration of the 122,000 square kilometres of the Woomera Prohibited Area (WPA), as a location for a National Radioactive Waste Management Facility (NRWMF).

Documents released under FOI to Senator Patrick show the Department of Industry undertook analysis of a number of sites, including the WPA, as potential homes for a NRWMF. The 414 page report contradicts Defence's shallow analysis, and addresses all of Defence's concerns, and more.

'How can the Government tell the deeply divided communities of Hawker and Kimba that there is absolutely nowhere within the more than 122,000 square kilometres of Woomera that would be suitable for a radioactive waste facility', Rex asked.

Greg Bannon
(Spokesperson for the Flinders local Action Group)

OBITUARY

Gladys Aileen BARTRAM (NEE KLINGBERG) 5.11.1926 - 17.10.2018

GLADYS AILEEN KLINGBERG was born the second child of Gustav Ewald (known as Ave) and Miriam Nellie Klingberg of Arden Vale. She was raised on the family property at Section 103 Hundred of Yarrah, situated at the foot of *The Bluff*. ‘Our life was good. I wouldn’t swap it for a kid’s life today’

Gladys attended Arden Vale School and left at age 11 to work first baking food for a cafe.

‘Where I lived everyone was involved with something or other. There were plenty of organisations where you could go and just sit and chatter, but that wasn’t me; I’m not a social person.’ So at the tender age of 11 years she joined Red Cross.

Later Gladys worked cleaning engines on the Railway in Quorn for Commonwealth Railways. ‘There were only four girls working on that particular section of the railway. I used to climb up on those engines and scrape all the grease off.’

Soon World War II was on and many hands pulled together in small communities like Quorn. “During the war, Quorn as I understood was the only town in Australia that fed all the troops before they went up to Darwin.”

‘You can’t believe the cooking we did, and I can remember getting recipes that would make your hair go curly. When the engine driver blew the whistle at the summit, we’d put the eggs on. We knew we would only have an hour to feed the troops. A lot of Americans wrote back and thanked all the women of Quorn for what they did. I wasn’t a woman! I was only a kid then.’

Following her time in Quorn Gladys married and moved first to Port Augusta and later to Darwin. She diligently continued her work with Red Cross, this involved visiting the elderly in residential units, regularly visiting the hospital and running the Red Cross Cafe in Darwin, all of which she found rewarding. After Darwin she moved to Canberra, before settling in Queanbeyan where she served her last 43 years. Her dedication and motto was to do one job properly.

‘I used to get in all sorts of trouble in Canberra, because I loved to break the rules. In one particular case I gave a fellow a bandaid when he came because he’d cut his hand. It’s common sense these days, but if he had contracted a germ from my efforts he could



have sued Red Cross because I wasn’t qualified! That’s how the world has gone and we just wouldn’t be able to pick up all the people at the war veterans home. We wouldn’t be able to take them shopping because you’d have to have all the insurances. It’s very sad in that respect, but Red Cross still do one hell of a lot of good things—I mean you could go on forever!!’

Serving Red Cross Australia for 80 years is pretty hard to beat. Gladys was recognised for her efforts by Red Cross Australia. ‘Red Cross has a lot to do with everything, and while it may change with the times, its future is strong,’ she said.

Aunty Gladys, my aunt and god-mother is survived by her sons, Robert, Geoff, and John, and daughter Sandi. She was a very humble, hard working lady. Gladys strongly believed that ‘Giving is not just about making a donation; it’s about making a difference.’ Gladys made a difference.’ She now rests peacefully in Queanbeyan Cemetery.

Cynthia Nicholson
Sgorra Bhreac, Strathalbyn SA

Free Bait Injection Service

2018 Regional needling days for coordinated predator control



Image © D. Panther

This is a **free service** provided by the Living Flinders program

During the service join us for a capacity building workshop on building strong neighbourly relationships

It is intended that all landholders accessing this service will commit to laying poison baits over the Autumn period. If baits are laid across the region at the same time, the success of effective control is greatly increased.

Each rack will be operating from **9am to 2pm**

Tuesday, 12 February	Peterborough region - Dawson Racetrack
Wednesday, 13 February	Cradock – Ruddocks Yards, Yednalue Road
Tuesday, 19 February	Quorn – Gun Club, Arden Vale Road
Wednesday, 20 February	Wilmington – Goey Gills property, Orroroo Road

What's involved?

NRM Authorised Officers will be on site to inject meat baits. Drying racks will be set up at each of the locations and we ask you to **bring along your own meat** to be injected on the day. It is preferred that the meat is semi-dried (the meat needs to have a slight 'skin' so that it can retain the 1080). If you are unable to access meat but would like to be involved with the program, please contact the Rack Co-ordinator.

Depending on weather and drying conditions, baits will need to remain on the rack for a short period after needling to allow sufficient drying. Following paperwork, baits are bagged, labelled and ready to be taken home in a suitable closed container (provided by landholder.) Poison labels will be supplied by NRM staff and all relevant paperwork associated with poison baits will be completed on site. **Participants are asked to RSVP to the rack co-ordinator prior to the needling date to ensure enough poison is prepared.**

Contact details:

Rack Coordinator: Perri Hendriks, 0447 455 384, Perri.Hendriks@sa.gov.au

NRM Authorised Officer: Kevin Smith, 0427 799 912, Kevin.Smith@sa.gov.au



Government of
South Australia



Natural Resources
Northern and Yorke

Wheelie wheelie Big 2

MUCH HAS happened since the last article about activities at the society loco workshop.

A great deal more work was done to the large hydraulic jack that is used to lift wheel assemblies back into the steam locos.

Originally the jack was an air operated unit which proved very difficult to use for the delicate work of lifting heavy axle assemblies back into the loco chassis.

The operator needed to be in the pit underneath the locomotive and manually push and pull the unit with the axle balancing on the jack. Then it could be lifted into the frame with the very jerky movements of the air operation.

A plan was prepared for modifying the hydraulic operation, and the appropriate parts were assembled.

The original hydraulic concept was much better than air operation but had some other shortcomings. So, a major modification to the whole system was implemented.

A far more professional system of control and a more powerful motor was used to drive the new hydraulic pump with a scavenge pump.



Hydraulic control unit, with joystick operation, sitting on top of the oil reservoir. Now out-of-pit operation.



"W" class loco with new wheels and tyres fitted and partial assembly of the crank rods

With the jack now functional, it became much easier to reassemble the loco wheel sets with the new tyres having been fitted.



As per the previous article, the "W" class loco with the wheels and accessories removed for repair

The "W" class locos have been the mainstay of the society since its inception and form the backbone of steam power.

The public absolutely enjoy the steam powered trains, and on the rare occasions that there is a malfunction with steam, and a diesel loco is the motive power, there is palpable disappointment throughout the train. Praise be to those silly old buggers who keep things running smoothly throughout the year! ■

No Walking Trails in this issue. They will return in 2019

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Muscle Car Rally in Quorn

THE SA MUSCLE CAR RALLY was held at the beginning of November. The annual event raises funds for the Leukemia Foundation.

Muscle cars from the 60s and 70s rumbled and roared down Railway Tce. Some of the cars pulled up outside the Criterion for viewing.

The drive through Quorn, and stopover was arranged by the Criterion's new owners Paul and Robyn.



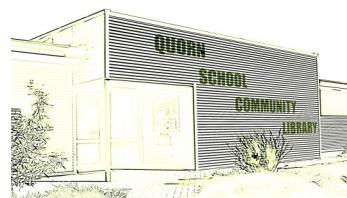
There were 60 cars involved in the state-wide journey, and they were on the home stretch.

This is the 6th year of the Muscle Car Rally, and it covered over 1,800 kms in under 6 days.

Over \$550,000 was raised . It's a welcome contribution towards assisting in the research and treatment of Leukemia.

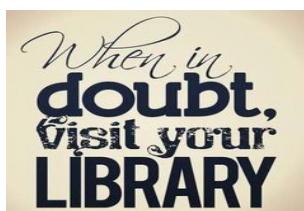
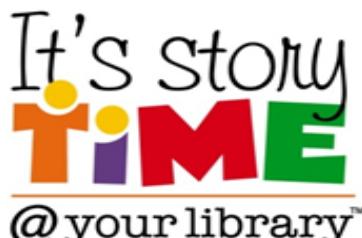


LIBRARY NEWS



QUORN BOOK CLUB

There is no Book Club meeting for December.
The first one will be in January or February, 2019.
Further details please phone Sam on **0456 129 870**



STORY TIME

Wednesday 12th December
Christmas special

Story Time is at 10am - come along for a story, sing-a-long and craft with Nancy.

Phone Nancy on 86486705

JP SERVICE

Each Thursday 2 - 4 pm in the Library for witnessing documents and legal advice of a general nature, within a designated private room.

Christmas Closing

Please note:

The library will be closed from the 23rd December, 2018 until the 8th January, 2019.
Merry Christmas and a safe and happy New Year to all our customers.

NDIS Information

Thursday 20th December 2pm—4pm - in the Library.

Libraries SA app

Available for your smart phone (App Store and Google Play). Search the catalogue, eBooks and Audiobooks, digital magazines, online learning. Access your account and manage your holds and loans.

Library catalogue

To access the library catalogue (all SA public libraries) from home:

www.onecard.network/quorn



SOME OF THE NEW BOOKS IN THE LIBRARY

ADULT FICTION:

The Midnight Witness by Sara Blaedel
Long Road to Mercy by David Baldacci
The Guernsey Literary and Potato Peel Pie Society by Mary Ann Shaffer
The True Colour of the Sea by Robert Drewe
You Let Me In by Lucy Clarke
The Heartwood Hotel by Kerry McGinnis
The Coffin Path by Katherine Clements
The Floating Theatre by Martha Conway
Don't You Cry by Cass Green
The Year of the Farmer by Rosalie Ham

ADULT NON-FICTION:

The Family Tree Toolkit
Backroads
Happy Hens
The Contented Chook
The Backyard Beekeeper
The No1 Book of Numbers
Mutiny on the Bounty
Hacking for Dummies
John Curtin's War Vol2
We are Data
The Chapo Guide to Revolution

CD:

Play School: 50 Best Songs

DVD:

Count on Elmo
Duck Duck Goose
Moana
Harry Potter: A History of Magic
Wallace and Gromit: The Collection
Horrible Histories: Series 7
The Breaker Upperers

AUDIO BOOK:

The Greater Good by Tim Ayliffe

BOARD BOOKS:

Bye-bye Train
Baby Touch and Feel Things that Go

CHILDREN'S PICTURE BOOKS:

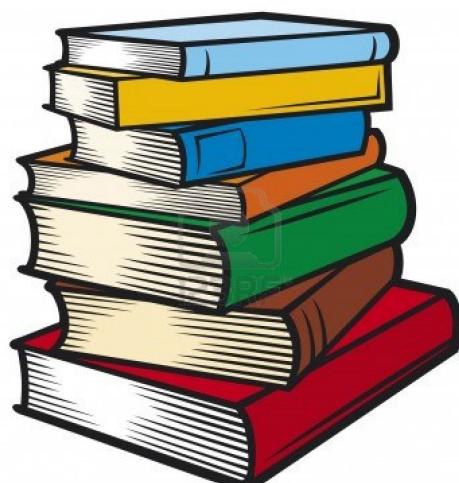
Alpacas with Maracas
The Curious Ar-chew
The Ugly Five

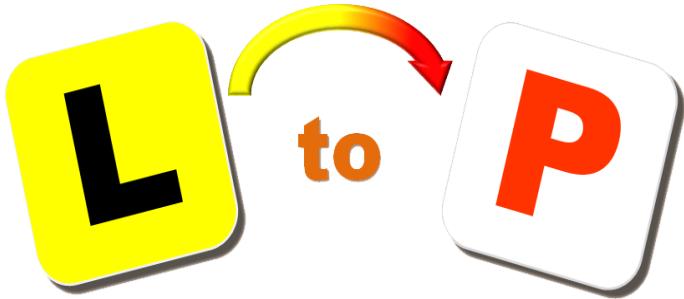
JUNIOR FICTION:

Paddington Races Ahead
The World's Worst Children 3
The 104 Storey Treehouse
Pearl: The Magical Unicorn

JUNIOR NON-FICTION:

Fantastic History Facts
Kenzie's Rules for Life
Crafty Science
The Invention of the Computer
The Invention of Television
The Invention of the Aeroplane
The Invention of the Telephone





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Federal Member for Grey

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EMAIL vic@flindersranges.com

Swimming Club News

EIGHT QUORN DEVILS kicked off the swimming season by attending the two-day Development Clinic and Meet on 10-11th November at Ryan Mitchell Swim Centre, Port Augusta.

The swimmers were given Dry Land and Water Coaching from some of the top regional and state coaches. Committee members also received training on Officiating Carnivals.

On the weekend of 24-25th November the annual two day *Up in the Eyre* Carnival, hosted by the West Coast Swimming Club on Saturday and Port Augusta Swim Club on Sunday, was held at Port Augusta.

Thirteen swimmers participated in the first day, which ended early due to a thunderstorm.

On day two, eight swimmers smashed personal bests, and won a small haul of medals—an excellent result when competing against a strong club like West Coast with over 30 swimmers.

Aiden Hately-Bell won three gold and one bronze medal.

Maddie Hately-Buncic won one bronze medal.

Zoe Solomon won one bronze medal.

Sasha Wilton won one silver medal.

Quorn Amateur Swimming Club welcomes Stewie Giles for another year of coaching. The young enthusiastic swimmers had a rather cool start to training.

Congratulations Georgia Turner for receiving Club Captain badge for the 2018-2019 Season.



Day 1 Swimmers. Back. From left: Jayde, Sasha, Abraham, Tayla, Chelsea, Stewie (coach), Zoe, Georgia and Aiden.

Front. From left: Emily, Elspeth, Maddie, Cheyenne and Anthony

We wish all participants a wonderful swimming season, and look forward to them swimming their best at the Quorn Carnival and Devils Peak Dash on 5th and 6th January.

Almost immediately afterwards, the Country Champs will be held at Port Pirie—closer to home—from 10-13th January.

Quorn Amateur Swimming Club Committee is busy with arrangements for the Quorn Carnival and Devils Peak Dash. It is a huge task requiring lots of volunteers. If you would like to give the club a hand, contact Amanda O'Loughlin 0488 584 148.

If you have a child who can swim, and would like to learn how to be a competitor, it's not too late to join.

Contact Bronwyn Millington 0499 777 486. ■

Cool Pool Reopening

THE FIRST THREE weeks of the 2018-19 swimming season, has been challenging for local swimmers.

Numbers have been down for early morning lap swimming. But fast first lap times have been registered, as swimmers strike out to warm up.

Walkers along Silo Road, keep pace with the steady thump of Claire's six-beat kick.

Unfortunately, there hasn't been a reward for this healthy activity. The morning group has to make-do with a coffee.

No warm shower! ■

Health Calendar

Requests for Allied Health 1300 760 177

December 2018 and January 2019

Contact Quorn Hospital 8648 7888 for dates

- Podiatrist
- Diabetes Education
- Dietitian
- Physiotherapist
- Occupational Therapist
- Speech Pathologist
- Social Worker

Bookings 8642 3201



December

Anglican Church of St Matthews

Three services a year:

- St Matthew's Day September 18th
- Christmas Eve
- Easter

If required for a funeral service

Ph: 8648 6162 or 8648 6763

Catholic Church Church of the Immaculate Conception

Parish Priest: Father Jimmy Pantin
Sunday Mass 8.30am
Weekday Mass (W-S) 9.00am
Christmas Times on Classifieds page

Flinders Christian Fellowship

Sunday Service Weekly 10.00am
Lunch Mon & Thurs 12pm
Bible study Tues 12:30pm
Carols night 6pm, 23rd Dec

Uniting Church

Sunday Service Weekly 11.00am

The Quorn Mercury 7th December 2018

Published—First Friday monthly, *except January*, at Quorn, South Australia 5433.

Postal Address—PO Box 367, Quorn, SA 5433.

Email—mercury@frc.sa.gov.au

Public Officer—Tarla Kramer

Next Issue's (Jan/Feb 2019) deadlines:

1. Handwritten materials, major advert roughs, and pictures for scanning: Visitor Information Centre Quorn Railway Station 4.30pm Wednesday 23rd January 2019
2. Submitted articles/items are preferred as an email attachment using Word or Publisher
3. Classified Adverts on the form provided, at the Visitor Information Centre. *Must* be paid for when submitted. 4.30pm Friday 25th January 2019
4. Photocopy-ready materials: Visitor Information Centre, Quorn. 4.30pm Friday 25th January 2019
5. Publication — Friday morning 1st February 2019

Guidelines for Photocopy-ready materials:

- white A4 paper with 2cm margins all round; minimum 11-point type.
- if less than half a page, please use full page width still within 2cm margins.

Conditions—no material will be published that is not accompanied by the writer's name and either address or 'phone number, but not on the work.

Charges

Subscriptions: \$35 for 12 months.

Major Ads:

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

3. **Classifieds:** \$1 per line or part-line on the form provided at the Visitor Information Centre, Quorn.

Contacts:

Coming Events—Jillian Wilson, VIC, 8648 6419

News in Brief—Peter on 8648 6768 or

mercury@frc.sa.gov.au

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.



Classified Adverts

Thank You

Gerry Webb and family would like to take this opportunity to thank those who sent flowers, cards and expressions of sympathy during our sad and sudden loss of Kevin.

Please accept this as our sincere and personal thanks to all.

Christmas Mass Times

Christmas Eve:

Hawker 5pm
Carrieton 7pm
Quorn 11.30pm

Christmas Day:

Quorn 9am
Hawker 11am
Quorn 5pm

Parish Priest: Fr Jimmy Pantin

Phone: 8648 6185 Mob: 0434 517 920

Email: flinderscath04@yahoo.com.au

Facebook: Flinders Catholics

St Matthew's Church Carol Service

There unfortunately will not be a Christmas Eve service this year.

On December 16th a Christmas and carol service will be held at 7pm.

All Welcome

Vinnies Bin

There is a Vinnies bin located at East Terrace Quorn at the side of the Catholic church yard. Goods supplied should be:

- clean
- complete
- workable/usable
- undamaged

Vinnies volunteers in Port Augusta:

- collect
- sort
- display
- sell

Donated goods are sold in Vinnies shop, Commercial Road, Port Augusta.

No electrical goods are accepted.

Please Remember: Vinnies must pay to dump unsuitable donated goods.

Items donated to Vinnies should be those you'd give to your best friend.

Thanks for your kind donations

Rainfall

November	25.8 mm
Year to Date	188.4 mm



COUNCIL FACILITY CLOSURES AND OPENINGS FOR CHRISTMAS

Quorn Principal Office – close at 12:00 noon on Friday 21 December 2018 and reopen at 9:00 am on Wednesday 2 January 2019.

Quorn and Hawker Works Depots – close at 12:00 noon on Thursday 20 December 2018 and reopen at 7:00 am on Monday 7 January 2018.

Flinders Ranges Visitor Information Centre – closed 25 December 2018 and 1 January 2019 only.

Quorn and Hawker Swimming Pools – closed 25 December 2018 only.

Hawker Landfill and Quorn Transfer Station operate as per normal.



Quorn~Hawker~Cradock Events December 2018

Regular Events

Quorn

Quorn Produce and Craft market Sunday 16th

Quorn Book Club

Will resume in 2019.
For more info phone Sam Nester 0456 129 870

Women's Fellowship

3rd Wednesday of the month see the poster in the laundromat window or Facebook for details

Quorn Men's shed

Breakfast 6th Dec

Its Story Time at the Quorn Library

12th at 10am. Christmas Theme

Spit Roast

Every Sunday at Emily's Bistro

Interpub Pool Competition

Wednesdays from 7.30pm.
Light supper provided.
Registration at the Transcontinental on the night

Quote of the Month

The essential in daring is to know how far one can go too far. Jean Cocteau

Events December Upcoming Events

Karaoke Night

7th at the Criterion Hotel.
7.30pm till late. All welcome to come along and sing

Christmas Light competition

22nd December.
A great prize to be had, so dust off the lights and do some Christmas light decorating. Turn on your Christmas lights display for judging on the 22nd.

Carols Evening

6pm 23rd Dec, Flinders Christian Fellowship Supper to follow.

Quorn Christmas Eve Street Party

5.00pm till 11 pm First Street.
Children's entertainment, live music, Father Christmas, food and drink stalls.
Roads Closed are: First Street between 6th St and 50m east of 7th St, and Seventh Street between 1st St and 50m south of 1st St.



Events January 2019

26th Australia Day Events, Quorn Hawker and Cradock

29th School Returns

Regular Events

Quorn

Line dancing

Tuesday nights 6.30pm Town Hall. Cost \$6

Yoga

Thursday nights 6.30pm Uniting Church Hall

Badminton

Tuesday nights 7pm School Gym

Probus

1st Tuesday of the month
10am Bowling Green Club rooms

Aerobics/Walking Exercise

Monday and Thursday Anglican Church Hall 6.00pm. Cost \$2

Quilting Group

Friday at the Austral Hotel all day.
Everyone welcome

Quorn Bowling Club

Social bowls: Monday 1.00pm for 1.30pm start or Night Owls Thursday evenings at 7pm for 7.30pm start. Everyone is welcome to join in the fun. Bar open on Night Owls night

Hawker

Quilting Group—Friday fortnightly

Community Group—Tuesday fortnightly

Friendship Group—3rd Wednesday

Development Board—3rd Monday of the month

Sing Australia Hawker

Fridays 3.30pm to 5.00pm Hawker Hospital community Room. Everyone welcome to sing



PO Box 2, Quorn SA 5433
P: 08 8620 0510 F: 08 8648 6003 Free Call: 1800 220 980
E: vic@frc.sa.gov.au W: www.flindersranges.com

Armistice Centenary



11.11.2018

Marchers wait in line before proceeding to the Quorn War Memorial
Leading From Left: Nicholas Meyers, Lou Walker, and Dion Chandler with Stewart Hoseason-Smith instructing



From Left: Lou Walker reads the Eulogy,
MC Mayor Peter Slattery



Wreath Laying

Going, Going.....



FRIDAY NOVEMBER 30TH at 8.00am saw the demise of the 200M high Northern Power Station chimney stack. Explosives were used to fell the chimney, which landed as planned, towards Wilmington.

Watching from the eastern side of the gulf, a loud explosion could be heard followed by an audible thud when the stack hit the ground sending up clouds of dust.

Many spectators were saddened to watch the fall of the last remnant of a landmark that dominated the skyline for so long.

The Power Station, associated coalfield at Leigh Creek and former Commonwealth Railways employed many residents of the region including Quorn.

The training, trades and careers provided, sustained more than two generations of families during the life of these industries.

The demolition was one of the final markers of the end of an era.

Reflection on its demise is fitting as we approach the last days of 2018 and look forward to 2019 and new beginnings.

May the future bring a secure, prosperous and sustainable future for our region. ■