Court Metuty

Recording Quorn's History while it's Being Made

December 2021

Established 1895

Number 25/283



Joy to the World









A visit to Myer Santaland November 26. From left—Daniella Lutz, Daniel Lutz, Eleanor Day and the Old Gentleman himself

Special holiday

Kids activity lift-out

section inside!



See inside for:
Quorn SES News Page 13
Making History—Meals on Wheels Page 23



Small Business Forum Quorn

Monday, 6th December Pichi Richi Park 6.00pm – 9.30pm

Enjoy a meal, refreshments and networking

FREE EVENT

Supported and Hosted by:











Key Note Speakers

RDA Far North

Meet some of the team and learn about what they offer in the region and what this is all about

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Come and meet representatives from the Adelaide Business Hub who will explain how the ASBAS program can help your business and hear how it has already assisted many local businesses in our region

Steve Davis, Talked About Marketing

Listen to Steve discuss his involvement as Facilitator of the program and what it has meant for those small businesses that he has mentored through the program

Quorn Business Group

Update on current and future projects

REGISTER TODAY: https://www.eventbrite.com.au/e/small-business-forum-quorn-tickets-204926299077

PRR wins Tourism Award

THE PICHI RICHI RAILWAY has won the Tourist Attractions category of the 2021 South Australian Tourism Awards, which was announced at the Gala Dinner on 4 November.

The category was sponsored by Toyota and PRR Members Barb Smythe and her husband John were provided with the latest Toyota Land Cruiser 300 Series for three days to bring the award back to Quorn and Port Augusta.

Winning this category has been somewhat of a journey that commenced many decades ago. Prior to the 2019 submission, where we were placed as finalists, it had been approximately 30 years since the railway last entered the SA Tourism Awards.

It was in 2018 then PRRPS Marketing Coordinator, Barb Smythe, decided to enter Pichi Richi Railway in the 2019 Tourism Awards. From a review of the judging criteria, she knew it was going to be a tough job, involving an 8,000-word submission which covered four topics:

- introduction and general information about Pichi Richi Railway;
- business development;
- marketing; and
- customer experience.

'Preparing a submission would require an indepth examination of all aspects of the railway to determine our strengths and weaknesses and would benefit our profile in the tourism industry if we were successful, said Barb.

Additionally, there would be an online review of the submission and a judge's site visit

Barb knew she needed some outside assistance so engaged Quorn businesswoman Renata Hackett of Flinders Ranges Business Solutions. 'We needed someone like Renata who was familiar with compiling submissions and depicting pie charts, graphs and tables. The other advantage was that Renata was not a Society volunteer and was able to look at our operation objectively. Renata is also a local resident and can see how the business helps the town.'

Together Barb and Renata prepared the submission with the assistance of PRR Secretary, Julian Sharp, who provided valuable data and assisted by proof-reading each section as it was completed. PRR made it as a finalist of the 2019 awards which was an excellent achievement. The following year, the COVID pandemic resulted in the awards being cancelled, but Barb and Renata were ready to give it another go in 2021. 'We learnt a lot

during the process in 2019, so I thought we might do better this year, however I didn't expect to be a winner – that was a total surprise,' said Barb.

'It is a very exciting achievement for the Railway. A well-deserved win for all the volunteers who commit many hours of their own time to give the region an award-winning Tourist Attraction,' said Renata.

Mayor Greg Flint agrees. 'And I find it fascinating the fact that people are bringing their grandchildren to ride on a train they rode on as children. It's iconic and an integral part of the community.'

Winning the Tourism Attraction category means that PRR is now entered in the National Tourism Awards, which will be announced in March 2022 in Brisbane. Stay tuned.





Above—Barb and Renata
(Peter Taylor photos)
Left—the award, which now resides at the station (Peter Taylor photos)
Below—Hayden, Barb and John showing off the old PRR ute and the loan car from Toyota



Chat with a Quornie lan Rodgers



I WAS BORN at the Quorn and District Memorial Hospital on 30th November 1951.

Kym Francis was born that day too. In Quorn, two births on the same day was not a common occurrence.

My parents were Edna and Arch Rodgers. We lived (as I still do) on the family farm at Richman's Creek, 14 kms south-east of Quorn.

Edna's grandfather, Thomas Carman, opened a blacksmith, wheelwright and wagon building business in 1895, where Flinders Ranges Council works depot is now. Their wagons and buggies were sold all over the north. I understand there's a Carman buggy in the Tennant Creek museum.

My mother's father and his brothers continued with the business, expanding into motor cars. But on 16th December 1923, when Edna was nine months old, her father, Thomas, was drowned in a flash flood in the Wirreanda Creek near Gordon.

Within 12 months or so the business was sold, and Thomas's family with six children had moved to Adelaide.

Happy Childhood

ALTHOUGH I was Edna and Arch's only child, I had a happy life, with regular visits by my Adelaide cousins in the school holidays.

In those days, we had several neighbours with similar age children. That meant plenty of playmates and activities for me. My first year of school (Grade 1) was by correspondence, with Mum teaching me. The lessons were posted out, and completed ones were sent back to the Correspondence School in Adelaide

In my second year, I went to Bruce, a one teacher school from grade 1 to 8. There were anywhere between 10 and 15 kids, depending on how many were in the families of the transient railway navvies'.

My first teacher was Chris Maloney, a member of the local Maloney family. He rode a pushbike several miles from his family's farm to school. I rode to school too, and parked behind the rainwater tank where Mr Maloney parked.



Edna and Ian outside the original farmhouse in the late 1950's

The old stone railway station was the school. It was relatively cool in summer, which was just as well, as there was no power or running water, and only 'long drop' toilets.

Winter time could be very cold, with plenty of frosts, but we were allowed to walk down to Willochra Creek for firewood, to make a fire in the open fireplace in the school room.

So much for OHS (Work, Health and Safety), but I can never remember having a cold, or missing a day of school through injury or illness.

In 1962 a school bus run commenced. It serviced Quorn schools, so instead of riding my bike four miles to Bruce, I only had to go two, to catch the bus.

Bruce school closed at the end of 1962 with only six students, who then swelled the numbers on the bus run to Quorn. (The school bus run expanded to Bruce).

Primary school was completed to year 7, in Second Street, where the Kindergarten is now. It was followed by three years at Quorn High School (where the current school is). I finished my education in Year 11 and Matriculation at Westminster School in Adelaide

It was a bit of a culture shock, to leave a school with about 50 students and go to one with 500. Boarding was a good experience with a lot of sport and extra curricular activities, but my academic achievements were very modest.

It was during my final year at school (1968), that my father (Arch) died suddenly, which threw things into a bit of turmoil. I wanted to come home but Mum said 'No', so I completed the year before I came back to the farm

1967 was a bad drought, and the farm had been almost totally destocked. Then, 1968 was a bumper year, so Mum, with the help of great neighbours and friends was able to manage what was left.

My father had sowed the crop, which turned out to be very good, and we were able to get a farmer from Wilmington to reap it.

Because it was such a good season, the silo system couldn't cope and farmers had to store a lot of grain on-property. This was done mainly in Weldmesh compounds, lined with hessian.

It wasn't long before galahs and mice chewed holes in the hessian, letting the grain out on the ground. It was a constant battle trying to prevent the problem, but by April 1969, after a lot of shovelling and messing around, the grain that was left could be delivered.

At the time Arch died there was a death tax (Death Duties), which meant the farm almost had to be bought again, even when like us, you owned it.

Thankfully Death Duties have been abolished for the time being. However, it made a challenging start to a life of farming.

A learner-farmer

My FIRST YEAR home on the farm was a steep learning curve. I got as much experience as I could by rouseabouting and learning to shear.

On 20th July 1969, Neil Armstrong walked on the moon, and I can remember sitting in the car during lunch hour—when I was rouseabout at Jim, Darcy and Miss Ward's farm—listening to the landing broadcast.

Also in 1969, I was in a Quorn team that played Orroroo in the football Grand Final at Wirrabara oval.

Orroroo had been undefeated for the season, but Quorn beat them by three points, which was a huge upset. Orroroo was by far the best team all season. It was one of those things that occasionally occur in sport,

Sadly, there's no football played in Quorn now, but Orroroo has been a power club for the last 50 years in Northern Areas Association (Similar to the old Port Adelaide in SANFL).



Quorn 1969 Premiers, Flinders Football League. Back, from left—John Hughes, W (*Pud*) Reddaway, Ian Smart, Fred Rigden,

Robert Crombie, Lyall Voigt, John Cooke, Ian Rodgers, Barry Cormack, Adrian Roberts, Kym Francis, Malcolm Reddaway, Claude Stokes Middle row, from left—Leon Bury, Kevin Flower, Jim Wallis, Alan Voigt, Bobby Wilson (Capt. Coach), John Williams, Lynton Schumann, Tony (Socky) Grantham, Malcolm Eckert, Alf Woodman.

Front, from left—Ivan McKenzie, Dennis Woodman, Laurie Roberts, Bobby Wilson junior (mascot), Bob Finlay, Ken Anderson, Harry Whitehead

In late 1971, after two more uneventful years on the farm, I saw my marble come out for National Service.

At the beginning of 1972, with three other locals (John Cooke, Leo Murray and Ricky Stone), I marched into Puckapunyal, Victoria, to begin army life. Ron Hilder managed the farm at this time.

Luckily for me, Australia's on-the-ground troop involvement in Vietnam had ceased. Unlike some Quorn men and thousands of others, I didn't have to face the trauma of serving. Gough Whitlam was elected to government in December 1972 and abolished National Service. I was home in time for Christmas.

Sporting Life

IN 1973 I was appointed coach of Quorn Football Club. (Flinders League had been re-



lan won The Keith Zubrinich Medal, Cricketer of the Year, Pt Augusta Cricket Association, for the second time in 1987

duced to four teams, but disbanded altogether at the end of 1978. This left Quorn footballers with nowhere to play).

After we'd finished third out of four teams, I worked out that my ability as a coach was very limited—especially at 21 years of age.

In 1976 South Augusta invited me to preseason

training, and I ended up having several enjoyable seasons playing in Spencer Gulf League.

Cricket has always been my favourite game. I played for Quorn until I was 46.

From 1963 to 1978, Quorn participated in the Northern Cricket Association, with teams from Melrose, Wilmington, Booleroo Centre, Murraytown, Wirrabara and Port Germein.

Great days! And sociable trips home from more distant towns.

In 1979, Quorn joined PACA (Port Augusta Cricket Association. Underage (colts) grades meant the club could foster its juniors, which has helped the Club grow stronger and win premierships in all grades. Quorn is certainly one of the strongest and most successful clubs in the PACA.

When I was 51, the team was short of a player and I was commandeered to make up the number. I opened the batting, and scratched and scraped together 66 runs—the top score (aided by a dropped catch or two, and the sympathetic umpire's favourable LBW decision). It was time to put the bat away.

Quorn now fields a team in Northern Flinders Cricket Association. Teams involved—Copley, Hawker and Blinman, play each other twice.

Four years ago I went to Blinman to umpire a game. A couple of players didn't turn up, so, after a lot of pressure, I was coerced to fill in, batting at number 11. I was cleaned bowled, confirming my wise decision to retire.

I was driving home, when it dawned on me, that I first played senior cricket for Quorn at 14. There were no junior teams then. My last appearance was at 66—a span of 52 years!

Family life

PAM WATSON came to teach at Quorn Area School in 1974. It took me four years to pluck up enough courage to ask her to marry me. She did so, on 7th January 1978.

We now have three children, Paul, Donna and Leah, and seven grandchildren.



Rodgers family at Paul and Heidi's wedding. Back, from left—Nate Keller, Matt Keller, Leah Keller, Macy, Donna and Luke Williams. Front, from left—Pam, Heidi, Paul, lan Rodgers, and Oliver Williams

Paul, who runs the farm, lives in Quorn, with his wife Heidi and children Clay and Cali.

Donna is a teacher. She, her husband, Luke, and children, Oliver and Macy live in Glengowrie, Adelaide.

Leah and her husband, Matt, live and farm between Booleroo Centre and Appila. Their children are Nate, Heath and Jared.

Pam and I still live on the family farm, and hope to be able to do so for a few more years. I try to be of some use around the place, but, sometimes when I stuff up, I have my doubts.

Farming outside Goyder's line

FARMING IN OUR AREA, outside Goyder's line, has its challenges. Growing cereal crops can be a risky business, but our modern machinery and use of technology leave the land in much better condition than it has been since European settlement.

Bureaucrats and experts of the late 1800s and early 20th century, demanded that land be cleared and cultivated, or landowners could lose their leases. In some areas, this policy caused degradation that is being repaired by current farming methods.

I've studied rainfall records, and read quite a bit of history of the marginal areas of South Australia. There's a pattern, of low rainfall periods and above average rainfall.

I suspect this has been the case for centuries, but the land's original inhabitants have adapted to changing conditions.



At Roger (*Broom*) Hilder's shearing in 2020, shearers were given a 'spell'. Shearing was taken over by shearers who have 195 years of (questionable) experience between them. From left—
Bernard (*Bernie*) Carn, Ian Rodgers,
Roger (*Broom*) Hilder

My family has owned property in the Bruce district for five generations. We hope that Paul's children may be the sixth.

Sometimes the grass looks greener through the fence, but I've no regrets about spending a lifetime in the Quorn district.



lan and Pam with grandchildren.
From left—Oliver Williams, Cali Rodgers, Macy Williams,
Heath Keller, Nate Keller, Clay Rodgers



COUNCIL UPDATE COVID-19 [CORONAVIRUS]

22 November 2021

The Flinders Ranges Council Continuity Management Team met today to discuss possible impacts and implications of the opening of State borders as of 23 November 2021 by the State Government.

Council has completed a risk assessment on its current operations and to protect staff and the general public has implemented the following:

- Over 90% of Council staff are either partly or fully vaccinated.
- To ensure that the entire Council team doesn't get locked down following a COVID-19 exposure:
 - Council will be closing the Quorn and Hawker Works Depots to all members of the public, contractors and visitors for all face-to-face contact effective from 23 November 2021. Telephone calls and electronic meetings will be organised where required so that continuity of service remains.
 - All service enquiries requiring face to face to contact should be directed to the main Administration office at 1 Seventh Street, Quorn.
 - Council staff will also not be travelling between offices, with all offices separated effective as of 23 November 2021. Except in the case of an emergency.
- Council cleaning regimes will be increased across Council facilities at risk of exposure.
- Council has mandated the use of masks in customer service roles while interacting with the
 public and will be limiting staff work related travel to local travel only. Similarly, all customers
 interacting with Council staff are required to wear a mask.
- The Quorn town oval will be made available for visitors for camping and caravanning from 1 December 2021.
- At this stage, all other public facilities such as waste transfer stations, playgrounds, dog parks, skate parks, swimming pools, halls, drives and camps / Gorges will remain open.
- All Waste Collection Services will continue as normal.

Please be assured that any restrictions are in place to protect the staff and members of the public and that Council will continue to monitor the situation, meet regularly to assess changing situations and restrictions and any changes will be communicated to the public.

As always, Council encourages the entire community to get vaccinated, check in and maintain social distancing!

The Magnificent Seven

So HERE WE stood, the Magnificent Seven, in the cold and pouring rain. We, as part of the Quorn Community, on the eleventh hour on the eleventh day of the eleventh month of 2021 had come together, prepared with warm clothing, rain coats, sheltering under our umbrellas to stand here at the Cross of Sacrifice for one minute silence to remember the fallen. Over 50mm of rain would fall on and around Remembrance Day in 2021 year but this would not stop us!

But this was nothing compared to the thousands, of dead of World War One. In the French country side lay miles and miles of trenches filled with Australian and many other assortment of countries troops! Some dead, some dying of disease, some about to die, or wounded from previous battles and engagements.

Today was cold, raining with lakes of water and mud to contend with! Yes! Here this morning we had to put up with the weather conditions for just over a minute but they had to take into account also gun fire, hand grenades miles of barbed wire, metal spikes, hand to hand fighting, machine gun fire, artillery bombardment, lack of food, supplies and warm clothing and their time, unlike ours, was for the years and the duration of the war.

We may have been the Magnificent Seven but they truly, were the heroes of the day!

Here in Australia, we call this day Remembrance Day which personally to me means more than Anzac! This day remembers all the wars and all the people lost in those wars! Australia is only a young nation but during our time as a nation we've fought in over twenty different wars all over the world.

In Britain and parts of Europe this day is called Armistice Day, in America Veterans Day but all of these days are for remembering the fallen in different world wars.

And the MAGNIFICENT SEVEN. Well, they were; Eric Brown FRC CEO, Paula Osborn FRC G.O, Shirley Carn, Lyn Flockton. Wendy Brown, Pete Dixon and a female representative of the Conservation Council!

Lest We Forget

(Story and Photos by Pete Dixon)



Shirley Carn, Eric Brown, Paula Osborn and Lyn Flockton





Paula Osborn raises flag



FRC CEO Eric Brown places wreath





Cross of Remembrance

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Flash As

A Christmas Message

Today is born our Saviour, Christ the Lord - Ps 96



ONE OF MY FAVOURITE Christmas stories is the Christmas Truce of 1941. During World War I, the soldiers of both camps halted, exchanged gifts, sang the "Silent Night," and even played soccer in "no man's land" of the war zone. It was indeed a Christmas miracle where peace had reigned even for a moment.

During lockdowns in the early pandemic, what inspired me the most was the sharing of many parishioners making sure that those living on their own were remembered. It would have been when family and friends made the greatest number of phone calls of love and concern. I honour and thank you all for your witness of life and love.

As we celebrate Christmas this year, may we contemplate the true meaning of this season in our hearts. There is no shame in it because it always calls us to hope, peace, joy and love. Christmas is a very profound celebration because it reminds us that we are loved and called to love.

May the most significant expression of God's generosity through his Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, the reason for the season, warms our hearts this Christmas and forevermore.

"Today is born our Saviour, Christ the Lord." We love to celebrate this profound season with you! All are always welcome to our Church!

In Christ, with prayers for you always. Fr Harold



The Catholic Communities of the Flinders Ranges

PO Box 119 Quorn SA 5433 Email: immaculateconception@pp.catholic.org.au Telephone 8648 6185

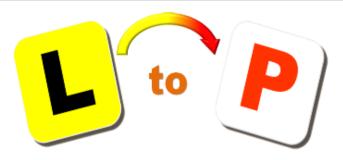
CHRISTMAS 2021 Mass Times

Leigh Creek: Sun 19th December 5pm Christmas Eve Masses (24th December):

Hawker — 4:45 pm Christmas Carols then 5 pm Mass Quorn — 9:30 pm Christmas Carols then 9:45 pm Mass **Carrieton to join Orroroo for Christmas Eve Mass

Christmas Day Mass (25th December):

Quorn — 9:00 am Christmas Carols then 9:15 am Mass



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Quorn SES News

THE CEO of the SA State Emergency Service, Mr Chris Beattie, recently visited the Quorn base. He said it was great to catch up with Unit Manager John Simpson and the team of SA State Emergency Service volunteers from the Quorn State Emergency Service last night.

Located some 335 km north of Adelaide in the Flinders Ranges, the Quorn SES works closely and shares its depot with the local Quorn CFS brigade.

The dedicated members are all highly trained and the unit maintains specialised capabilities for road crash rescue, search, UTV operation, storm and flood response, general rescue and RPA/drone operations. Needing to be highly self reliant, the unit is often backing up neighbouring units and supporting communities throughout the Iron Triangle and Flinders Ranges.

Mr Beattie took the opportunity to acknowledge and thank long serving member and Deputy Unit Manager, David Hughes, who has racked up decades of service. He still has his original folding SES membership certificate/identity card issued in 1982!

It was John Simpson who first had the idea of using drones in rescue operations. They are now being used in rescues across the state.

Sally Brown has become a member of the Quorn SES and is loving it. She took part in rescue on Saturday 27/11 at Rawnsley Bluff. She said that Quorn Base is "One of the best".





Pictured above—The SES buggy used for transporting patients in difficult terrain. It was used at the recent Rawnsley Bluff rescue





Above—SA SES CEO, Chris Beattie addresses the Quorn members.

Left—After the serious business.

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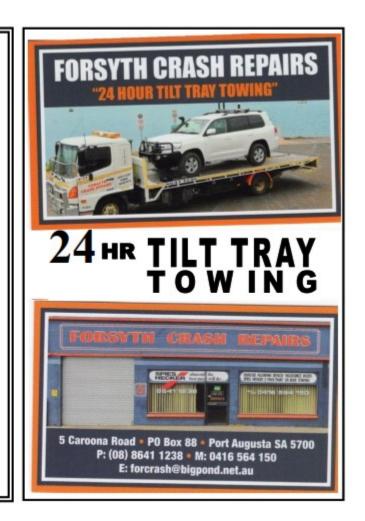
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Geri's Bat Adventure

THIS YEAR I was fortunate enough to join the Youth Environment Council of SA. Over a three day camp in the Adelaide hills, I got to meet some amazing people who were passionate and enthusiastic about issues in our society. I stayed with around 50 other students and a dozen YEC staff from all around South Australia.

We all had to come up with a project for us to do back in our communities. My idea was to make bat boxes for the creek, due to loss of natural habitat for microbats. I used recycled plywood, timber and mesh from around our house to make seven bat boxes. A few of these had hinged lids to check if any animals are using the boxes in the later future. I hung these from some large redgums in the creek, making sure they are high enough, so predators cannot reach them. People walking along the new footpath will be able to see my new project, watch this space to see what we find inside!

by Geri Tschirner

Common micro bats found in the Quorn region: Gould's Wattled Bat, Chocolate Wattled Bat, Lesser Long-eared Bat, Inland Forest Bat, Finlayson's Cave Bat, Southern Freetail Bat, White Striped Free Tail Bat





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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



Home Recipes

Cheese Caraway Biscuits

Ingredients

- 120gm plain flour
- 1pinch salt
- 80gm butter, softened
- 80gm cheese of your choice such as a sharp Cheddar
- legg
- 2 tablespoons caraway seeds for garnish.

Method

Prep 10 mins

Cook Time 15 mins

Serves 40.

- 1. Sift flour and add salt. Crumble butter and flour together.
- 2. Grate the cheese. The resulting flavour will depend on the type of cheese you use
- 3. Separate the egg and add the yolk to the flour. Add cheese.
- 4. Form mixture into a ball, wrap in cling wrap and refrigerate for 30 minutes
- 5. Preheat oven to 180°C. Line a tray with baking paper.
- 6. Roll out the mixture to 5mm thickness, Cover with cling wrap or baking paper, so it does not stick to the rolling pin
- 7. Cut into biscuits using a knife or a biscuit cutter. Glaze with egg white and sprinkle with caraway seeds.
- 8. Bake in the preheated oven till golden, about 10 to 12 minutes.

All Recipes UK

Recipe from Family Circle August 2021

Eulogy for Kevin Montgomerie (1933-2021)

Written by his granddaughter Melissa, the daughter of Marlene Evans (nee Montgomerie) of Quorn

PA WAS A MAN who didn't waste words, but he was always happy to have a cuppa and a chat. He could be gruff but was a softie at heart. He loved his family, and was never happier than when he was busy outside. He was the man who made a BBQ for every imaginable purpose, and thanks to him I know how to shell a prawn, gut a razor fish, and put bait on a hook. He instilled in me a love for the outdoors and taking photos. He always had a camera and loved to create albums and displays for his photos, he was a great record keeper (something he did not pass on!)

Some of my favourite memories of him are at the beach and camping—he was always taking us on adventures. When we were little he always made us wait for Christmas presents until he had his breakfast. This was always a cup of tea and fresh tomatoes on toast, his insistence on taking his time was unbearable, but a tradition. When he lived in Ceduna and returned home from work (his commute was out of the office through the carport into the house) he would sit in his armchair and make me get his slippers and put them on his feet. I found this totally discusting and no doubt complained the whole time, but you didn't say no when he asked you to do something.

When I was studying Land Management he was happy to drive me around Richman's Valley to collect different samples of plants for an assignment, and lend me his 4WD when I was off being a greenie. He didn't manage to teach me how to back a trailer but he tried.

My absolute favourite thing about Pa was how much he loved Nan—they were a great team and I hope they are both together now having a cuppa and a chat.

Go well Pa you were loved.

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



Quorn Pioneer Machinery Society

THE SOCIETY would like to wish a Happy Christmas and a fulfilling year to come, to all of the Mercury readers and take this opportunity to provide an update on our activities in what has been a very busy and successful first full year of operation.

As readers would be aware the Flinders Ranges Council late last year was able to obtain a significant grant from the National Nuclear Waste Repository Community Benefit Scheme to upgrade the display of agricultural and other historic items housed in the Lions Park Quorn.

This has led to an extremely busy and productive year for the Society. We have worked together with the Council to plan, cost, design, obtain quotes and begin to implement the planned upgrades and other improvements to the Lions Park site.

The Society would like to thank the Council for their unstinting support and guidance during the past year. The Council support including practical support from the works team has been invaluable and this reflects the community spirit that makes our town so liveable.

Work to date has included construction and concreting of a 12x9 metre workshop, completion of site planning for a 21x40 metre display pavilion with work on the footings expected to take place in mid-December with completion expected in January 2022. The

existing BBQ shelter has received a concrete floor and the Society is planning on completing a repaint of the shelter, and installation of a free electric BBQ by the end of the year. Extensive planning to allow for the provision of electricity to the Lions Park has taken place with some of the fit outs already underway.

In the meantime the Society has continued with its restoration and other work, culminating in a most successful day out at the Quorn Show. The community feedback that our visit to the Show elicited was worth all of the hard work that our team has put in over the past eighteen months. We also had the good fortune to be offered a number of agricultural and other historic items for display in our pavilion, once complete and secure.

The Society is certainly on the way to being able to create a significant and worthwhile contribution to the town, its history and tourist potential whilst working hand in hand with the local community. Our membership is steadily

growing and we always welcome new members.

Enquiries: 0401 533 752



Nipper, the Society's mascot, demonstrating the first fully restored item—a tip-cart in operational condition

Lull & Gossamer®—a Tale

A Tale About the World Today

IND SPOKE to the small boy Lull. Rain spoke to him. Cloud spoke to him. Sun and Moon spoke to him. And he spoke to them too.

He was an orphan, and very young. And he'd been deaf since he was born. How he'd survived at all in his little village was astonishing. In those days, unless a child such as he had someone willing to take care of him, there was nothing else for him to do but to huddle against a wall, and wait to die.

A thousand years ago, life was brutal for all poor people like these villagers, and none could afford to take a deaf orphan boy in and care for him. Just to survive was a struggle for all of them.

However, somehow he'd managed to stay alive, as deaf and young as he was—nobody even bothered to recall how young. He stole scraps of food from villagers' fowls and pigs and dogs and cats. He searched for barks and roots and berries and nuts in the forest that surrounded the village on three of its sides. He collected wood in the forest and silently offered it to villagers who might be kind enough to give him a crust of bread or a bone with a bit of meat on it in return. When the weather got too cold he'd crawl into pigsties or cow byres or dog kennels and huddle into the animals for warmth. And so he managed to cling precariously to his life.

Occasionally villagers might glance at him, and for a moment pity him his meagre and desperate existence. But unknown to them, he lived in his own secret and wonderful world, because Wind spoke to him. And Rain. And Cloud. And Moon. And Sun. And he himself talked silently to them, too.

When the village Blacksmith was in a good mood, if Lull brought a pocket made of bark lined with mud, he'd drop a hot coal from his forge into it. And the boy would blow on it to keep it alive as he walked into the forest. Then he could light a fire and keep it burning while he camped by its warmth and light for one or even more than one night. He loved being out in the woods because everyone talked to him there. Back in the village there weren't nearly as many to talk to him.

He was sitting by Fire this night, and Wind was blowing and said to him, 'There's a Cave Ogre lives in the cliff nearby. You must take care not to get near it, because it loves to eat Humans—and to eat the Elven as well.'

Though Lull couldn't speak as other Humans do, and though he had no Human words at all, he did of course breathe, and what he wanted to say carried as if on his breath. So Wind heard him when he said,

'Thank you for warning me. I'll make sure I don't go anywhere near its cave.'

Of course, they weren't even words that he breathed, nothing like Human words, nor were they words that he 'heard' from Wind. And of course what was 'said' by each of them to him was silent too.

Then Cloud's voice floated down to him. 'Yester-day morning I saw the Ogre capture a Fairy, and now it has her tied up in its Cave. It preys on a Fairy Clan nearby, and likes to eat them more than anything.'

And Moon peeped around from behind Cloud and said—her voice coming inside his head so softly on her moonlight from so far away,—'It keeps them alive for a few days so it can frighten them by telling them how it'll eat them bit by bit. It loves to feed on their fear before it feeds on their flesh.'

Lull huddled closer to Fire as Rain began to spot on him and make him wet. 'Rain?' he asked. 'Please don't fall on me.'

And Rain parted so he fell each side of Lull instead of on to him, and murmured too, 'The trap you set down in the gully has caught a rabbit for you to eat.'

So Lull jumped up, and scampered down the gully nearby, asking Rain again not to fall on him as he ran. When he returned, he laid the dead rabbit beside the fire, and touched it gently, and said to it, 'Rabbit? Forgive me for taking your life so that I may eat and live.'

He had an ancient knife with a broken blade, and now used it to skin and gut the rabbit, and soon had it roasting over Fire's coals. 'Fire? Don't burn my rabbit, please,' he asked.

When he was busy chewing the meat, he wondered about the Ogre and the Fairy, and asked everyone, 'How does the Ogre catch Fairies to eat? Does it set snares like I do?'

It was Tree closest by him who answered. 'Her name is Gossamer. The night before yesterday she slept high up on one of my branches. And a Hunter camped under me the other side from where you are now. When he saw her in the morning he shot an arrow at her while she was asleep. It went through her wings, and pinned them together so that she couldn't fly, and she fell down from me and into Fire. And her wings burned before she could scramble out, and therefore, even when she pulled the arrow out she still couldn't fly. She was running away from the Hunter and didn't notice the Ogre until she ran right into its claws.'

'But Fairies have magic. Couldn't she use it to escape?'

Moon answered that. 'Because her wings were burned her magic was probably damaged too. But

(Lull & Gossamer 2)

once the Ogre had her in its claws, its own magic might have been too strong for her to escape.'

Lull shivered to think of the burned Fairy Gossamer trapped in the Ogre's Cave, and waiting to be slowly eaten up. Fire leaped higher in the cold night air to stop him shivering. 'I'm all right, Fire,' Lull said. 'I'm not shivering because I'm cold. So there's no need to roast me.' And Fire quieted down again.

He propped logs up in a line so that as Fire ate one prop, a log would fall into his flames, then after a while another, and then another, all night long. He wrapped his scrap of ancient blanket around himself and curled up close to Fire while he slept.

When he woke in the morning Mist had crept into his camp, and Trees were ghosts hiding behind her. 'Mist,' he said, 'I dreamed about the poor Fairy Gossamer in my sleep. Has the Ogre eaten her yet?'

'Wait while I have a look.'

Lull ate what was left of the rabbit while he waited. Then Mist said, 'No, not yet. But it's telling her that today's the day it'll begin to eat her up. It told her that today it'll eat one of her legs.'

Sun was low over Trees, and struggling to get through Mist, and was grumpy about it. But he said, 'The Ogre's sitting outside its Cave and gloating over the Fairy Gossamer, who's tied up just inside it.... Mist, I'll burn you up as soon as I get high enough...'

But suddenly Lull made up his mind. 'O Sun, don't do that yet. Let Mist hide me while I creep up near the Ogre and see what I can do for the Fairy.' And he started out walking towards the nearby Cliff.

In a little while another Tree warned him, 'Take care. The Ogre's very close.'

And Lull whispered to Mist, 'Can you show it to me?' And Mist drifted a little to each side so Lull could see the Ogre squatted in front of its Cave. Lull was horrified by how big and ugly the Ogre was, but at least it had its back to him as it jeered at the Fairy just inside its Cave.

'Ah, Fairy, how juicy your leg will be! I'll nibble it off, starting with your toes. I'll keep on nibbling right up your leg. And your screams of pain will make your leg even tastier still. And when only the bones of your leg are left, I'll bite them off, a tiny bit at a time. Oh, how much agony you'll be in! Oh, how loud you're going to scream!'

Of course Lull couldn't understand what the Ogre said, but he did see that the Fairy was trembling with fear. He could just make her out, tied to a pole inside the Cave. And he looked above the Cave and saw Cliff rising up sheer into Mist. 'Mist?' he asked, 'Can you show me how high Cliff is?'

'I can tell you how high I am,' Cliff said. But that didn't help Lull much as measurements meant

nothing to him. So Mist thinned herself enough for Lull to see where the top of Cliff was.

'Mist?' he asked. 'Can you hide me while I climb up Cliff? Cliff? Can you show me where to climb?'

'Yes, if Sun will let me,' said Mist, thickening herself rapidly.

'O Sun? Please don't burn Mist away!' Lull asked. And Sun said sulkily, 'Only if you don't take too long. Humans want me to stop hiding from them.'

Lull could hear Cliff and Mist muttering to each other so that Mist cleared exactly where Cliff told her to, and so he could see his way across to a place where he could climb up.

'Help me, Cliff,' he asked. 'Don't let me fall down and kill myself.'

So where Cliff was too smooth for Lull to have a ledge to step on or hold with his fingers, Cliff pushed ledges out for him to use. And therefore he soon scrambled onto the top, and crept silently along until he was exactly above where the Ogre sat.

Lull looked around for a very big Rock, and saw one a little back from the edge. He crept over to it and it was so big it reached up higher than him. 'Cliff? I'm going to need your help. Can you make this Rock fall on the Ogre's head?'

'Wait until I have a look.' Then after a while Cliff added, 'I don't think so. Rock's so big I can roll him only over one spot on my edge, and he'll miss the Ogre falling down from there.'

So Lull said, 'Rock? Can you move around in the air as you fall, so you'll squish the Ogre flat?'

'Why should I do that? I have a great view from up here on top of Cliff. Down there on the ground I won't have much of a view at all.'

But Lull was crafty, and said, 'Down there you'll have your own Cave to roll up against so you can hide it from all the World. Then you'll have a secret Cave all of your own that no one else will ever know is there. And when someone comes along you can roll aside and show him what a wonderful cave it is for him to live in for the rest of his life.' Rock liked the sound of that. Anyway, Lull knew that he was only a rock, and so he wasn't very bright.

Rock said, 'Well, put your shoulder against me then. It's very hard for me to get myself moving on my own. And Cliff? I'll need your help too.'

So Lull pushed hard and he and Cliff and Rock managed to get Rock turning over slowly towards the edge of Cliff. 'Don't make any noise, either of you,' Lull gasped as he pushed with all his strength. 'If the Ogre hears us, it'll be able to jump out of the way.'

And when Rock reached the edge, he slipped over without a sound, and Lull snatched himself back before he fell over the edge after him. But he did see

continued on Page 32

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Making History—Meals on Wheels

SO HERE IT IS, Monday the 8th of November 2021 when I drop in the Trans Hotel, here in Quorn, for a quick lunch time drink. The bar is empty as expected for a Monday, but from the dining room a roar emulates and further chatter and laughter continues to haunt the rooms of the hotel!

Poking my head around the corner I find this rowdy bunch of eighteen celebrating all their efforts for the year 2021 which is coming to an end.

Eighteen out of thirty or more of their total group are here today, having lunch cooked for them for a change as they are just some of the volunteers of the MEALS ON WHEELS that helps the organisation to operate in Quorn.

MEALS ON WHEELS has operated in this small country town in South Australia now for over forty-five years. Two ladies, here today, have helped run this process and its campaign to help others during those full forty-six years of it being in existence!

Looking around the table of screaming and happy people of Brady Bunch, many here are much older in age than the people they actually deliver meals too!

Meals are cooked and supplied by the local Quorn Hospital staff.

Volunteers may be only rostered on once or twice a month for the delivering of the food parcels but it is well organised and the group operates like clockwork!

It's so incredible and makes me so proud to just know these people, let alone to live amongst these hard-working community members! My hat goes off to them all and a big thanks to all concerned including those hospital staff.

(Story and Photos by Pete Dixon)

Meals on Wheels Quorn branch still needs volunteers to deliver meals in 2022

If you have 90 minutes to spare please contact

Anne 0429 486 586 or

Kath 8648 6058





Two views of the same group: Back Row—Mary Francis, Betty Eckert, Carmel Reid, Pam Hunt, Anne Freebairn, Kath Altmann, Jenny Crisp, Lee-Anne Slattery, Minette Gorecki, Judy McLeod, Miriam Lehmann, Loraine Pumpa.

Front Row—Rita Britza, Shirley Carn, Yvonne Player, Anne Kane, Jane Paynter, Elaine Wakefield.

Missing from the Photo—Rod and Jan Jarvis, Fiona Pyman, Amanda Coad, Jillian Wilson, Brenda Brooker, Marlene Gleode, Susan Smith, A Keatch, Elizabeth Collins, Phylis Hilda, Max McLeod, Imelda Coverdale, Gar Michael, Pam Rodgers









QAS Governing Council: Standing L-R: Karen-ann Buckingham, Sarah Bury, Andrea Tschirner, Kat Scott, Cameron Sexton, Renata Hackett, Kyley McCarthy Seated: Andrew Gilsenan-Reed, Ken Anderson



Dreamtime Garden Tours, a new Indigenous business, officially launched in Quorn on Saturday (27 Nov). The event was held out the front of the Austral. There was a free sausage sizzle and lots of people enjoyed rides around town with Frosty. The new business, owned and managed by lan and Wendy Allen, offers horse-drawn carriage tours around Quorn with Frosty the Clydesdale horse.

Quorn Out and About



Lily and Evie Hackett with their Nativity scene displayed on West Terrace





Early morning selfies! Ken and Andrea putting in a new crop of Desert peas ready for a 2022 flower display





5663

Bluey and DJay



Dean Montgomerie, Susie Duffy, Mark and Jenny Cross, Phil Coulthard and Deb McLean



Blokes chin wagging, kids playing cricket and girls chatting

Pictures — From the Past



NM34 WITH a passenger train at Woolshed Flat station, Easter 1964. The Pichi Richi Railway Preservation Society wasn't formed until 1973, and didn't start running trains through Pichi Richi Pass until 1974, so I've been asked exactly what this train was. I was driving back from Oodnadatta, just happened to be passing by, saw the train in the station, hopped out, took the colour slide, and drove off without finding out anything about it. Perhaps a Railway Society's special excursion of some kind? Anyone know? Photo by Ray Wood.



BROKEN HILL'S SILVERTON TRAMWAY COMPANY depot was in its western suburb of Railwaytown. (The Sulphide Street Station in central Broken Hill was where passengers boarded.) The STC was the first privately-owned Railway in Australia (hence the name '*Tram*way'). SA's Government built a narrow-gauge line to its border at Cobar, but NSW wouldn't connect it the 56 km to The Hill via Silverton. So the company was formed, and built it in 1886. The STC added the stream-lined fairing along the boiler's top of their W-class Locomotives, as here. The West Australian W-Class didn't have such fairings. (See *Locomotives of the PRR* about this 4-8-4 W-Class, in the September 2020 *Mercury*, p 39.) The Commonwealth standard gauge line across Australia ended the STC in January 1970. Photo by Ray Wood, in Railwaytown, September 1972. ■



(Lull & Gossamer 3)

Rock slam down on the Ogre, who got out a horrified screech as it was squished flat as a frying pan. There was a squelching sound as bits of it flew all around.

Lull clapped his hands, though of course he couldn't hear the sound they made at all, being totally deaf. But he had seen Humans clap their hands over things that delighted them. Then he scrambled back down Cliff, first of all pleading with him again not to let him fall.

He tiptoed between all the squishy bits of the Ogre that lay around everywhere, until he could reach the Fairy tied to the pole inside the Cave. She squealed in terror of him as he came nearer to her, because he was a Human, but of course he couldn't hear her. She was only half as tall as he was. And he could see how her beautifully-jewelled wings had been partly burned by the Hunter's fire.

He took out his knife, which made her shriek even louder still. But all he did was cut through the cords that bound her to the post, until she could fall free to the floor of the Cave, still sobbing with fear. He dropped down beside her and stroked her long black hair to soothe her as she wept. After a little while she must have realised that he wasn't going to hurt or kill her, because she timidly put her small arms around his neck, and after a while she even hugged him tight.

'Oh, thank you! Thank you! Thank you, Human! You've saved me from being eaten up.'

Of course Lull didn't hear a word she spoke. Nor could he answer her.

'I'm Gossamer. What's *your* name?' she asked. And after waiting a little longer, 'Why don't you answer me?'

He could see how puzzled she looked, and guessed what she was probably doing, because he'd so often seen Humans making shapes with their mouths before. So he touched his ears and shrugged his shoulders and shook his head and spread out his hands. He knew gestures like those because he'd seen other Humans make them. She still looked puzzled so he did it a second time. And then a third. And finally he could see she understood.

'Ohhh,' she gasped. 'You're deaf! Is that it?' Then she giggled and said, 'How silly of me! Obviously you can't hear anything that I say.'

So she pointed her finger at him, and said, 'If my magic's working now the Ogre's dead, I give you hearing then.' And suddenly he was overwhelmed as torrents of sounds burst into his ears for the first time in his life, and he shrieked with fear.

'What's the matter?' she asked, appalled by his scream. But all he could do was make garbled noises since he'd never learned to talk. He knew no Human words at all. She suddenly understood what that

problem was too, and pointed her finger at him a second time, and said, 'My magic seems to be working again after all that the Hunter and the Ogre did to me, so I give you Human words to speak as well.'

He gasped, and spoke Human words for the first time in his life. 'Huhhh! I can talk! I can talk!' And he cried out, 'So *that's* what people are doing when they wiggle their mouths at each other! I never knew before.'

Gossamer cried out in delight. 'My magic *has* begun to work again!' And she beamed at him. 'I've made it so you can speak and hear even though you're a Human. Because you saved my life. Now you can hear me say what I said before: Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!' And she added, 'Let's get away from all these horrible smelly bits of the Ogre, shall we?'

She had to lead him into the forest because he was so overwhelmed by all the noises battering him. But then he changed the direction she was taking him, so they ended up by Fire where he'd been camped. And they sat down to warm themselves.

'Can you fly back to your Clan?' he asked. She'd made him instantly know all such words as 'Clan', and also what they meant.

However, she wept, 'My wings are burned too badly for me to fly.'

'Where is your Clan? Is it far away?'

She pointed along the base of Cliff, who was still hidden by Mist. 'About a league along the cliff.'

'Can you get there on your own?'

She shivered. 'I'd have to walk. And I'm so small. And animals will eat me up because I can't fly away from them. And nasty Humans like that Hunter can kill me or hurt me too. Humans love to hurt us Fairy Folk. I was amazed when *you* didn't hurt me, but rescued me instead.'

'Can't you use your magics to keep yourself safe?'

'They're still badly damaged. I'm so surprised they worked to help you hear and speak. But while we were walking to your camp here, I was trying to fix my burned dress, only *that* magic didn't work at all. So I can't trust my magic yet to work every time I need it.'

'Then I'll take you to your Clan to protect you.'

She clapped her hands with delight, and he was stunned by the smacking sound her clapping made. He was overwhelmed by all the sounds around.

'Fire,' he said, 'You can go out now. And Mist and Cliff and Rock, I thank you all.' But there was not a single answer from any of them, and Fire continued to flicker and burn.

'Can't you hear me, Fire?' he asked. 'Mist? Cliff? Rock?' But no answers came. He looked up desperately. 'Sun? Can you hear me, Sun?' He looked around

(Lull & Gossamer 4)

himself wildly. 'Wind? Please speak to me!' But none of his old companions spoke to him at all.

Gossamer was looking at him, puzzled. 'Who are you talking to?'

'My friends! But they're not speaking to me any more.'

She was baffled. 'But you *can* speak now. And *hear* too. You can speak to anyone in the world. And hear anyone in the world...'

'Not my old companions,' he wept. 'They can't speak to me any longer.'

Gossamer looked at him as if he were mad. And so once more she stared at him with the old Fairy fear of Humans. 'W...Will you help me get to my Clan? Like you said you would?' she pleaded, uncertain about him now.

He wiped his tears from his eyes, and mumbled, 'Yes', and put out Fire in the way he'd never had to before. He tied his few possessions into his old bit of blanket, and set out walking, holding Gossamer's tiny hand. And as he walked, again and again he pleaded with Wind and Sun and Tree and Flower and Cloud to talk to him. But not one of them did.

As they walked along, Wolf slid silently out of the forest near by, and his teeth whitened into a snarl. Gossamer squealed in fright, and leaped behind him out of the way. 'Wolf,' Lull said, 'Leave us be. We mean you no harm.' But unlike always before, Wolf didn't understand him, and stalked menacingly closer. Lull snatched up a stone by his feet, and hurled it hard. It luckily struck Wolf on his nose, and Wolf yelped in shock, and turned, and loped away, leaving them alone.

'Thank you, Wolf, for sparing us,' Lull said. And then thought sadly that Wolf could no longer understood him at all.

When later in the morning they came to a little brook—Brook who could no longer talk to him—Gossamer said, 'This is my Clan's boundary. I can call them now, but they won't come to get me because you're here and you're a Human, and us Fairies are scared of Humans who hurt us and kill us if they can. So you can go away and leave me here. Then they'll come and get me at once.... And thank you, thank you, thank you for everything you've done for me.'

Lull loosed her hand from his, and sank down on the grass by the brook. The only sound that came to him from Brook was its meaningless babbling over the rocks. The only sound that came to him from Wind was its meaningless sighing through the trees. The only sound that came to him from Grass was its meaningless rustle made by the wind. And so he wept.

Gossamer stared at him, perplexed. 'Why are you crying? You can hear and you can talk now. And you could never do those things before. Aren't they the most wonderful things that have ever happened to you in all of your life?'

But he sadly shook his head. 'I can't hear my friends any more,' he groaned.

She looked as if she would cry for him too. 'What else can I do for you?' she pleaded. 'I thought I gave you the most beautiful gifts in all the world...'

'I don't want them,' he wailed. 'Please, make me deaf again and make me so I no longer know any Human words.'

She looked as if she could hardly believe him. 'Are you *sure*?' she asked.

'Oh, yes, I'm sure.'

'If I do that, how can I thank you for saving my life?'

'By making me deaf and unable to talk like I always was before.'

'I...I just don't...understand.'

He thought about that for a little while, and then he said, 'You've burned my wings so now like you I can't fly either. And you've stolen my magics from me too. Like the Ogre and Hunter did to you.'

Her big black eyes grew even bigger still. Then her mouth opened into a silent Oh. And she slowly nodded her head. And whispered, 'Now I understand.' Yet she began to weep, and added, 'Only I can't take the magics back! A magic spell can never ever be undone.'

Lull stared at her, horrified. But he was, after all, a clever little boy—how else would he have survived for so long if he hadn't been? And so he said to her, 'You don't have to take them back. Just magic me to be like I was yesterday. It'll be a new spell then, won't it?'

She stared at him, astonished. But after a little while, she laughed. 'Of *course* it will!'

And she reached her finger out and touched his mouth. 'Be like yesterday,' she murmured gently. And then her fingers touched his ears. 'Be like yesterday,' she murmured even more gently still. They were the last words he ever heard.

And Wind said to him, 'Welcome back.' And Grass said, 'Let me dry under you so you don't get wet.' And Cloud said, 'Shall I cover Sun or shall I let him through?'

All the World was speaking to him again.

—— Ray Wood, January 2015 ©

Watermarked Ogres from: Barber & Riches, A Dictionary of Fabulous Beasts; & Briggs, An Encyclopedia of Fairies





Country Health Connect Quorn Update

November 2021

Connecting your health and wellbeing with Community based health professionals

Over 65 years Register for Aged Care Services - CALL 1800 944 912

The team will support you to register for basic home care services and packages of care or clinical services to meet your health / conditions needs. This means connecting you to the My Aged Care Portal (home cleaning, shopping, transport etc...) or the Intake team for health conditions

Under 65yrs register for any care needs: CALL 1800 003 307

The intake team will register your needs and forward the information to the relevant health professional.

Wherever you are: in the FUNLHN region Country Health Connect care team will enable and wrap health care around your individual needs. Not sure of your care need? We are happy to chat with you to understand your health and plan the best service to meet your needs.

Services provided by: Community Care Nurses, Podiatrist, Physiotherapist, Occupational Therapists, Dieticians, Speech Pathologist, Allied Health Assistants, Orthotics Prosthetics, Social Worker, Community Support Workers.

Services are provided for: Child Health & Development & Family Safety, Child and Adult Disability, Chronic Conditions, Rehabilitation, Aged Care, Hospital Care – discharge planning and avoiding admission, Orthotics & Prosthetics, general and specialist Nursing and Allied Health needs.

Health Care: will be tailored for your specific and general health requirements, keeping you out of hospital, connecting with your care team, supporting early discharge and most importantly providing better care in the community.



Country Health Connect are proud to have supported the Quorn community in September by:

Quorn September 2021 Service Report:						
New referrals received	Number of in person services	Number of phone services	Number of telehealth / video conferencing services	Number of "consumer not attended" services		
65	347	22	0	10		

Allied Health Professionals November 2021 Visiting Schedule								
4th	10th	11th	18th	25th				
Podiatry	Occupational Therapy Speech Pathology	Physiotherapy Podiatry Diabetes Nurse Dietitian	Dietitian Podiatry Diabetes Nurse	Dietitian Podiatry Diabetes Nurse				
Community Care Nurse in the Quorn Community Visiting Schedule								
Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday				
8.30 – 4pm Hours available to provide services as needed. Based from Kayaka Surgery	8.30-4 Hours available to provide services as needed. Based from Kayaka Surgery	8.30 – 4pm Hours available to provide services as needed. Based from Kayaka Surgery	8.30 – 4pm Hours available to provide services as needed. Based from Kayaka Surgery	8.30 – 4 Hours available to provide services as needed. Based from Kayaka Surgery				

To Chat directly with the staff providing your care or contact the Community Care Nurse Ring 86687706



ALL WELCOME

QUORN MEN'S SHED 10 Seventh Street PO Box 108 Quorn SA 5433 ABN 80 684 435 275



PH: 0429 977 015 Andy Smith (Chairman) PH: 0488 069 943 Terry Smith (Tres)

Email: quornmensshed@gmail.com



Andy & Jeff setting up another garden bed



Jeff & Col cleaning up vintage fire / mantle surround



Eric & Lyall find time for a crib game



Paul finishing off paving between hall and shed



Left—Rob's scale model of iconic Coffee Pot train



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



ALL WELCOME

Andy's corner Q.M.S.

30/11/2021

Just a few notes to let members know what is happening around the traps.

The lean-to on the side of the workshop is now a work in progress and plans and cost being drawn up and we will build as we go.

The tucker garden area can now be set up as we have the equipment ie garden beds and shade structure. Some beds are ready for seedlings the first crop at this stage will be Queensland blues.

Queensland blues doing well. A couple of capsicum plants are in.

We're on a winner thanks to Monty's horses good stuff for the garden. Thank you.

Good weather now for most things ideal for painting the containers.

Anyone interested in a community garden feel free to come along.

The electrical appliance testing has been started and is on going.

Anyone with appliances that require testing can bring them to the men's and we can arrange to have them tested to the AS3760 standard. We can even arrange some repairs if part are still available for them.

Anyone is welcome to drop in with a DIY project have a chat and a cuppa.

Don't forget memberships are due now. Andy Smith

Covid rules apply.

Last shed day 23rd December Start Breakfast 6th Jan 2022

QUORN MEN'S SHED 10 Seventh Street PO Box 108 Quorn SA 5433 ABN 80 684 435 275



PH: 0429 977 015 Andy Smith (Chairman) PH: 0488 069 943 Terry Smith (Tres)

Email: quornmensshed@gmail.com



Andy cooking onions, steak already cooked.

Anyone can drop in for a cuppa and a chat on Thursdays, any time between 8.30am and 2pm

Shed breakfasts at 0900hrs on 9th & 23rd December.

Andy does Steak sandwiches for workers lunch,

on 2nd & 16th December, only \$4.

This is subject to COVID mandates.



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



Quorn Show Exhibitor Results 2021

Photography Seniors

1st – Christine Trueman

2nd – Pat Wiseman

3rd – Bronwyn Filsell

Plants & Flowers

1st - Paula Roberts

2nd – Brittany Popp

3rd – Patricia Kennedy

Floral Art – Children Under 17

Floral Art – Children Under 12

1st – Maddison Foster

1st - Georgia Shannon

2nd – Maia Tschirner

2nd – Maddison Foster

Cookery

Open Section

1st – Rosita Scragg

2nd – Brittany Popp

Children 13 – 17 years

1st - Maia Tschirner

Children 6 – 12 years

1st – Petronella Brown

Children 5 years and under

1st – Clancy Jackson

Needlework

Seniors

1st – Kathy Rabig

2nd – Christine Trueman

3rd – Richelle Popp & Betty Eckert (TIE)

Quilting

1st – Kathy Rabig

2nd – Richelle Popp

Dairy Produce & Vegetables

Open Class - Tie

1st – Brittany Popp

1st - M & T Paynter

2nd – Nanette Simpson

3rd – Shelby Finlay

Children

Kindergarten, Reception to Year 7 Children Year 8 – Year 12

1st – Georgia Shannon

1st – Maddison Foster

2nd – Demi Jackson

3rd – Clancy Jackson

Handicrafts & Arts

Seniors

1st – Pam Rodgers

2nd – Jaycy Reddaway

3rd – William May

Children Reception to 7 years

1st – Demi Jackson

2nd – Clancy Jackson

3rd – Ruby Connell

Children 8 to 13 years

1st – Petronella Brown

2nd – Maddie Popp

3rd – Eric Brown

Jam & Preserves

Open

1st – Rosita Scragg

2nd – Sybil Kemp

3rd – Jenny Wooley

PICHI RICHI • RAILWAY •





Special Thanks...

THE COFFEE POT Luncheon Experience has now been operating for 4 years. Tickets are highly sought after and passengers are required to book 12 months in advance and in many cases still need to join a waiting list to travel.

The valuable assistance of three ladies from Quorn who volunteer for each trip to set up the dining area, serve the meal and clean-up after the lunch is greatly appreciated. We are most grateful to Carlene Voigt, Jan Jarvis and Cindy Hay who are not PRR members but readily make themselves available to help.

The Quorn Preloved Boutique recently donated a very nice stainless-steel trolley for the Coffee Pot lunches which is used to transport the china, cutlery and glasses from the storage area at Woolshed Flat to the kitchen and dining room. It also assists when clearing dirty dishes from the tables after each course is complete, saving time and footsteps for the staff, making this a very efficient operation. The trolley is a great addition to the service and we are very fortunate to have it for our Coffee Pot Luncheon Experience.

Our thanks to the Quorn Community.



The boys back in town



SINCE THE STEAM season ended for the year, the boys have been busy doing annual maintenance on the locomotives, such as boiler washouts, during two very well attended working bees on the 6-7th and 27-29th of November.

If you want to be involved in the future, or would like more information, please contact Jarrod Smythe, jarrod.smythe@prr.org.au or 0429 015 286.

QAS students return

JUST WHEN WE thought it might not happen this year, the Year 10 and 11students from Quorn Area School joined us for a week of carriage maintenance, which was enjoyed by all.



Amaru, Mhatika and Jeremy at work

PS

WE DID IT! We won the Tourist Attractions category of the South Australian Tourism Awards. See page 3 for full story.

A Flinders Tradition since 1973

pichirichirailway.org.au

1800 777 245

Quorn Area School—Term 4 Update

Year 12 Graduation

Last week, we farewelled the Class of 2021, who marked the end of their school career with a whole school assembly and graduation dinner at Flinders Food Co. I want to thank Matt Griffiths for organising these events, which provided an excellent opportunity to celebrate this outstanding cohort's contribution to our school. Their frank reflections and pearls of wisdom during the assembly will live long in the memory.



Illawonga Camp

After a false start in 2020, last week learners from Year 6-11 had the opportunity to spend 3 beautiful days down by the Murray River at the Illawonga Aquatic camp. Students participated in a range of activities from knee boarding and gymnastics, to searching for fossils in the nearby Punnyelroo caves. This was a great chance for our students to enjoy learning outside of classroom and socialise with their peers.







Pichi Richi Trade Training

During Week 5 students from Years 10 & 11 completed their Building and Construction Certificate I at the Pichi Richi Railway. Course work had already been completed at school so students enjoyed a week of work placement to fulfil the course requirements.

Students were in involved in team meetings, carriage preparation, sheet metal work, spray painting using a variety of trade materials and equipment.

As you can see from the photos everyone had a great week of practical experience. We look forward to continuing this program in the years ahead.







Year 7 Transition Celebration

On Monday evening, the new Year 7 learners and their families celebrated the completion of their Primary Schooling with an informal BBQ here at school as well as a class celebration with their current teacher Matthew Buckingham and their previous teachers in the primary school. Learners were presented with a badge and a presentation from Mr Buckingham. Secondary teachers came along to the BBQ and introduced themselves to the families. We would like to thank the families for supporting this transition.



Port Augusta Day Excursion

Our Year 1/2 learners enjoyed some time out of the classroom in Term 4. An excursion to the Arid Lands Botanic Garden, learning about plant propagation was lots of fun. Learners also created a map of the Explorer Garden.

After lunch everyone enjoyed time at Cinema Augusta watching Clifford the Big Red Dog before returning to Quorn.







Pizza Night

Our Foundation learners celebrated their first year at school with a Pizza and movie night during Week 6.

The learners made their own pizzas which turned out to be delicious. Following pizza, everyone enjoyed watching an old classic movie - The Santa Claus, which was made even better by the popcorn and chocolate covered ice creams that they ate!



Spear Creek Camp Year 3/4

On Thursday 18th November, the Year 3/4/5 students headed to Spear Creek for an overnight camp. Thursday the weather was hot and windy but despite this the students participated in a full range of activities. Activities included playing Finski, making hovercrafts, building spaghetti 'stable structures', nature surveys, basic first aid, knot tying and 'minute to win it' challenges.

Friday the weather was wet and foggy but this did not deter our students from making the most of their time. Students played 'Celebrity Heads', Peg Chasey, explored the shearing shed and much more. The students were enthusiastic, respectful and keen to participate in all activities - including meal prep and clean up! It was a pleasure to be part of the camp experience with everyone and I can't wait to do it again





QAS 2021 End of Year Award Winners

Our end of year assembly was held on Thursday 25th November. We celebrated a successful year of learning and recognised those who made significant contributions in their schooling and volunteering roles.

Student work was on display in the gym for families to view before the presentation began. It was great to see everyone on site after an eventful Covid restricted year.

With only 2 weeks left of the school year, we are looking forward to the summer break before recommencing in 2022.

Malana Diiman Caasta Assaul	Ella Halabara	
Maloney Primary Sports Award	Ella Holtham	
Claude Stokes Secondary Sports Award	Jayde Finlay	
Des Wallace Swimming Award	Joel Finlay	
Tom Bury Athletics Award	Ella Holtham	
F-6 School Council All-round Achievement	Bailey Buckingham	
7-9 Flinders Ranges Council All-round Achievement	Geri Tschirner	
10-12 Ampol All-round Achievement	Ethan Baker	
Dan Van Holst Pellekan Attendance Award	Georgia Shannon	
Eddie Hughes Certificate of Excellence	Jayde Finlay & Maya Omonte Kramer	
Sally Smart Art Award	Maya Omonte Kramer	
Minister for Education Volunteering Award	Parents and Friends Group	
ADF Teamwork Leadership Awards	Y10 Mackenzie Chapman	
	Y12 Jayde Finlay	
University of SA Whyalla Campus	Ethan Baker	
Award for Academic Achievement		
Academic Achievement Awards	Y1-3 Evie Hackett	
	Y4-6 Ella Holtham	
	Y7-9 Geri Tschirner	
	Y10-12 Jayde Finlay	
	Y10-12 Maya Omonte-Kramer	
Rowan Ramsey School Community	Katrine Scott	
Service Award		
2022 School Prefect Induction	Kathleen Medlam, Amaru Omonte-Kramer,	
	Reece Freer, Mackenzie Chapman	





















QUORN HEALTH ADVISORY COUNCIL

ON TUESDAY 19TH OCTOBER a Forum was organised by the Quorn HAC and held in the Town Hall to discuss the community nursing and allied health services available in Quorn which are provided by Country Health Connect. Cheryl Russ, Executive Director of Community and Allied Health and members of the Country Health Connect team were also in attendance.

73 members of the Quorn Community came along to hear from the Executive Director about the services available in the town. There was robust discussion regarding the availability of a Community Nurse in Quorn. Cheryl explained that a community nurse is available but if we didn't let Country Health Connect know of a need then they couldn't provide a service.

Many people didn't realise that they could <u>self-refer</u>. Alternatively a relative/friend could refer someone without necessarily waiting for a doctor's referral.

The question for the future was:

What number do we ring to make contact with the Community Care Nurse??? Country Health Connect can be contacted at: 8668 7706

After the forum, the team from Country Health Connect continued the conversation with members of the community. Discussions are ongoing to establish a method of getting relevant information into the community in a timely manner.

At the Quorn Health Advisory Council AGM held on the 2nd November, the CEO of the Flinders and Upper North Local Health Network and the Executive Director of Community and Allied Health were available to give feedback on the forum and answer questions to the many community members who came along.

The Health Advisory Council now comprises: Caroline Walters (Presiding Member), Julian Hipwell (Local Government Representative), Bronwyn Millington (Staff Representative), Dr. Tony Lian Lloyd (Medical Representative). Patsy Reynolds, Ian Rodgers, Eric Brown and Kurt Tschirner are your Community Representatives.



MEMBERSHIP BENEFITS

- Provide advocacy, development and networking opportunities to the Quorn and District Business community
- · Support sustainable business growth and make it easier to do business.
- Share information on what is happening in the community i.e., events, activities, visiting groups.
- · Current information on training, funding, and grant opportunities
- · Information evenings with expert guest speakers
- · Network with other local business owners

Quorn Business Group Executive Committee

President - Kevin Woolford

Secretary - Sharon Hooper

Treasurer - Stuart Hackett

Committee Members - Pat Gilbert, Mel Bowden, Hamish Gibson, Eric Brown

Next General Meeting – 6 December 2021

See Quorn Out and About for venue

Fitter When Older, Part 5

WELL, A POST-POST-POSTSCRIPT, anyway! But it's come about because recent science magazines have had so much to say about fitness and ageing. A *Scientific American* Special Edition, *The Age of Humans: Where we came from, the world we've created and where we're going*, has a section titled 'New Limit on Longevity'.



Don't *you* try this, unless you've been exercising for many years. It shows getting your knee behind your shoulder

It says that 'when omitting things that usually kill us...[and making] it through life with few stressors [your] incremental decline sets the maximum life span for humans at somewhere between 120 and 150 years.' Yes, 150 years!

You might know that the Frenchwoman Jeanne Calment died in 1997 aged 122 years. That's the longest *verified* human life to date.

You can't avoid that ever-increasing decline in your body, but why not postpone it as long as you can by keeping yourself as fit as you can?

The article says, 'a long life span is not the same as a long health span'. So think how, if you're still fairly young today, getting fit and keeping as fit as you can for the rest of your life might see *you* live for that 120–150 years!

It goes on: 'The focus shouldn't be on living longer but on living *healthier* longer' [my italics]. And it asks: 'Can we extend life without also extending the proportion of time that people go through a frail state?'

So 'slowing down the ageing process' is what you set out to achieve through exercising constantly. The researchers view this intervention 'as a means to "compress morbidity"—to diminish illness and infirmity at the end of life to extend health span .' You have to 'intercept the loss of resilience'. (All quotes from pp 20–21.)

Now *I* find that many people confuse fitness with wellness, too. They seem to think that if they're not very well at all, or suffer from various illnesses, or are too fat, then getting fit through exercising is not for them.

That's so wrong. I'm not trying to boast, but I'm trying to examine that point: *I* was crippled by polio when I was 14, in 1950, which messed up my skeleton for one thing (my left leg is shorter than my right, for example), and my body never filled out, never developed further). And every now and then the Post-Polio Syndrome lays me low, sometimes for quite long periods.

So I'd have to admit to not really ever being a well man. *But* I played sports for many decades, especially did long hikes two or three times a year (10 days average), and went cave-exploring and rock-climbing too. And I've exercised daily.

Therefore, despite mostly not being well, I've kept myself fit. I still at age 85 exercise just about every day and usually walk 4 km too. I estimate I take two steps to a metre, so 4 km is 8000 steps a day. The recommended daily number to keep fit is between 7000 and 8000 steps.

That *Scientific American* article discusses an extensive study done in the US, the UK, and Russia, in which the researchers evaluated 'deviations from stable health' by assessing 'changes in blood cell counts and *the daily number of steps taken*' for different age groups.



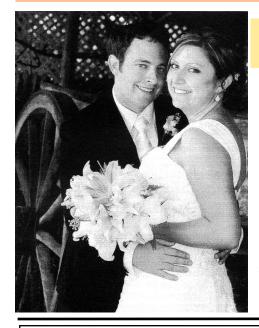
Again, don't try this unless you're very fit. It shows sitting cross-legged and touching your forehead on the floor

I *don't* want these photos to look like I'm showing off. I want them to show that at age 85 you can *still* be fit and have your body *still* as flexible as it was when it was decades younger.

So why not get yourself fit & limber now? ■

— Ray Wood; photos Modris Ozolins

Quorn Mercury Revisited



Garden Wedding

10 Years Ago

"Photography by Rebecca Hall of Adelaide DONNA RODGERS, daughter of Pam and Ian of Quorn married Luke Williams, son of Robyn and Kym (Nipper) Williams of Glenelg on the 9th October 2011 in a garden wedding at Cummins House, Novar Gardens. The reception was held at The Observatory, Hackney.

Donna and Luke each had four attendants, which included Donna's sister Leah and Tim Davis, son of Geraldine and Graham of Quorn (a Uni friend of Luke) and also a junior bridesmaid and flower girl.

Library News December 2001Library Board

The Library Board met in November. Joining the group is Julia Vnuk.

Please keep members informed of your suggestions, concerns and compliments. We are working to ensure the library best meets the needs of our community. All feedback welcome.

20 Years Ago

Library Board



Members of the Library Board at the AGM held on 7th November.

Standing: Darrel Cearns, Jim Low, Di Skull, Patsy Kwaterski, Margaret deer, Julie Campbell, Bev Low. Sitting: Gayle Bury, Nancy Norris (chair) Ros Whiteford (secretary) and Julie Vnuk

Board Members Absent from Photo are Bronwyn Filsell and July Rhodes

ADDENDUM for Record Keepers and Archivists

Numbering of the Issues of Mercury from July **were** incorrect: Revised numbers are shown below:

August 25/279, September 25/280, October 25/281, November 25/282

2021 Netball Presentation





Ella Holtham, Gemma Peart



Ruby Meyers



Ella Holtham



Logan Buckingham



Hayley McCarthy, Shyla Burke, Ella Butler



Karla Risdale, Maya Omonte Kramer



Mackenzie Chapman, Nevie Peart



New Life Members: Heidi Roberts, Dani Chapman, Michelle Baker



Kiera Pyman, Jayde Finlay



Angie Finlay, Sarah Kruger



The Committee: Rubiann Meyers, Angie Finlay, Sarah Kruger, Andrea Bury, Heidi, Dani, Michelle

Quorn Netball Club Trophy List 2021

Grade	Trophy Description	Name	Sponsor	
11/u div 3	Fairest and Best	Shyla Burke	Mary Francis Criterion Hotel	
	Most consistent	Hayley McCarthy	Quorn Iga Wiltja Constructions	
13/u div 2	Fairest and Best	Ella Holtham	Carling Fuel Distributors The Flinders Ranges Council	
	Most consistent	Bailey Buckingham	PW & S Holtham Painting & Decorating Rita Britza	
	Most Consistent	Gemma Peart	Great Northern Lodge Quandong Café and Apartments	
G Grade	Fairest and Best	Melissa Neil	Triple K Trucking D & C Chapman	
	Most Consistent	Georgia Powel	Beyond Bump Carling Fuel Distributors	
F Grade	Fairest and Best	Maya Omonte Kramer	Forsyth Crash repairs Skin Scents	
	Most Consistent	Karla Risdale	Corral Coffee Triple K Trucking	
D Grade	Fairest and Best	Mackenzie Chapman	Quorn Recyclers LKM Hair designers	
	Most Consistent	Nevie Peart	Austral Inn Hotel Transcontinental Hotel	
B Grade	Fairest and Best	Sarah Kruger	QRT Quorn Meat Store	
	Most Consistent	Angie Finlay	LKM Hairdesigners Criterion Hotel	
A Grade	Fairest and Best	Kiera Pyman	Austral Inn Hotel Forsyth Crash repairs	
	Most Consistent	Jayde Finlay	Transcontinental Hotel Quorn Central	
	LKM Hair Designers(Formerly Crossroad Pharmacies) - junior player with the most secret votes	Ella Holtham	LKM Hair Designers	
	Leanne Dodman Memorial Tro- phy- Best junior team player	Ruby Meyers	Jillian Wilson	
	Club Medal- player with the most card votes for the club	Ella Holtham		
	Dot Leslie memorial trophy – senior player with the most secret votes	Melissa Neil	Tricia Lehmann and Family	
	1 st year players	Logan Buckingham	Jenny Crisp	
		Ella Butler	Aussie Discount Chemist	
		Shyla Burke	D and C Chapman	



Rainfall 2021

10.2mm Jan Feb 1.4mm March 5.2mm Nil April May 26.8mm June 36.2mm July 100.4mm 13.0mm August September 6mm October 15.8mm November 96mm YTD 311.2mm

The Quorn Business Group

Notification of AGM

8th December "Members Only"

"Thank You Mercury"

THANK YOU to community members—caring and sharing in a volunteer capacity, putting the Mercury together each month for the local community.

Enjoy the break from the publishing deadlines over Christmas and New Year. "Christmas Cheers"

From a community member

"Preloved" Shop News

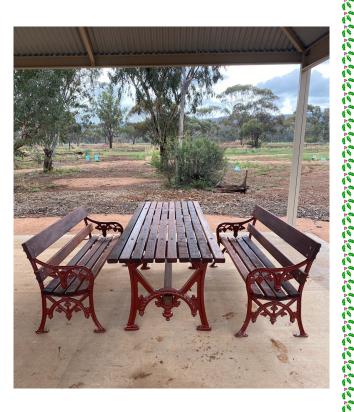
- The shop will be closed 22.12.2021—12.1.2022.
- Christmas Morning Tea for volunteers will be held on Monday 6 December.

DONATIONS FOR THE COMMUNITY:

- \$3,400 to purchase an outdoor setting for the Bush Tucker Garden.
- \$1,000 for Christmas Pageant expenses.

Merry Christmas to All and looking forward to your support in the New Year

Carlene Voigt



December 2021

Contact Quorn Hospital 8648 7888 for dates

Podiatrist

Diabetes Education

Dietitian

Physiotherapist

Occupational Therapist

Speech Pathologist

Social Worker

Community Care Nurse

ring

Country Health Connect 8668 7706



December 2021

Anglican Church of St Matthews

3rd Sunday of month 10am Contact Number

Ph: 047711056 or 8648 6763

Catholic Church Flinders Ranges Catholic Parish

Parish Priest: Father Harold Camonias Mass Times:

Weekdays: Tuesday— Fridays 9am Quorn.

Friday 11am Hawker

Saturday Carrieton 4pm

Sunday Quorn 8.30am Hawker 10.30am Leigh Creek 5pm 1st 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 3th December 2021

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

Address—Town Hall, Sixth Street, Quorn

Postal Address—PO Box 367, Quorn, SA 5433

Email—mercury@frc.sa.gov.au

Public Officer—Tarla Kramer

Next Issue's (February 4th 2022) Deadlines:

- Submissions preferred as email attachments using Microsoft *Word* or *Publisher*
- Other submissions to Visitor Information Centre, Quorn Railway Station before 4.30 pm 28th Jan 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, Visitors 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—

	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 Visitors 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.



Quotne Hawkere Gradock Events December 2021

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 Thursdays

Quorn Play Group

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

Probus

1st Tuesday of the month 10am. Returns Feb 2022

Line dancing

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

Quorn Business Group

Meetings are quarterly See Quorn Out and About or Facebook for details

Flinders Flicks returns 2022

Hawker

Community Group—Tuesday fortnightly

Yoga with Polly at the Hawker Gym

Development Board—

2nd Wednesday of the Month 2022

Friendship Group—

3rd Wednesday

Hawker Community Singers -

welcomes everyone to sing Friday 3.30pm to 5.00pm Hawker Hospital Community Room

Quilting Group—Friday fortnightly

Events

Quorn Christmas Pageant 5th from 4.30pm

Mayor's Seniors Christmas Dinner

Tuesday 7th. II:30am for 12pm lunch. Quorn Town Hall.

Quorn Archives at the Courthouse

Opening 11am to 2pm, 11th Dec.

Holiday Swim

13-17th December at Quorn swimming pool

Quorn Silo Light Show

Free projection every night, projecting onto the Quorn Silo. Viewing times are on the website or call and get a brochure from the visitor centre.

Check out Facebook and or notice boards for future events



We hope everyone has a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

QUOTE OF THE MONTH

Too much of a good thing can be wonderful

Mae West

Regular Events

Quorn

Hannifitt

Thursdays at the School gym from 6.30pm Water Exercises Tuesdays: 7:15-8:00am & 9:00-9:45am at the pool

Boot Camp

Tuesday & Fridays 6.30am Quorn Oval

Yoga

Thursday nights 6.30pm Uniting Church Hall

Quilting/Sewing/Knitting Group

1st and 3rd Friday of the month at the Lions Club Rooms. Everyone welcome

Quorn Bowling Club

Interested in playing social bowls? Tuesday 1:00pm Saturday 1:00pm Night Owls Friday nights 7-9:30pm 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 \$10 concession

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

Austral Inn Hotel

Sunday Pizza, Tuesday Seafood and Wednesday Schnitzel Night

Transcontinental Hotel

Tuesday Night Schnitzel Night

Wellbeing through Meditation

Held every Tuesday at the Catholic Church Hall on Railway Tce. 6:30 – 7:30pm. Cost is by donation

Quorn Pioneer Machinery Society

Wednesdays from 9am at the Lions Park Everyone welcome





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

SEE YOUR PHOTOS HERE......Email to—mercury@frc.sa.gov.au

Quorn Bush Garden—Pithi Kawi is blooming. Direct seeding of some beds has been really successful and bursting with growth after recent rains. Boobiallas and Seneccios (native magnificent daisy) have been the most successful, as well as peppercress. The wild limes are only small but are already fruiting. These locally native citrus have been grafted onto a faster growing rootstock.



Butterfly bush



Native Hollyhock—Lavatera pleibia (old name)



Native Hibiscus—Alyogyne huegellii



Native wild lime—already fruiting







Cloud over Quorn and the Willochra Wed 24/11/21. The start of some excellent rains.



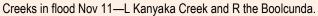
"The afternoon mist came rolling in just after the rains.

I was surprised at the time of day"
south of South Tce—Sat Nov 20.



A misty morning on top of the Dutchman's Stern Nov 26—an ever changing view







Photos Sally Brown.