

Murchison Monologue



Auf Wiedersehen

Hejdo

FARVEL

Adjo

Tot ziens

Nakemiin

Hwyl fawr

Adio's

Adeus

Good-bye

Aurevoir

Arrivederci

Zegnaj

GULE GULE

好書介

Farewell to the old Ballinayoo Bridge



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CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE MONOLOGUE

If you have any articles or information about events or photo's you wish to share with our readers, then please do not hesitate to contact the office. We would love to include them.

Ballinyoo Bridge Painting

A big thankyou to John Jensen from New Forest Station for the lovely painting of the old Ballinyoo Bridge that he painted for the Shire.

John has been a long term resident of the Murchison area since back in 1948 when his family bought New Forest Station. John took over the running of the Station in 1978.

If anyone was going to paint the dear old bridge I couldn't think off a more worthy person to do so than John.

As with many of his paintings there is a great show of respect for the old girl in this lovely piece of artwork.

The painting is hanging in the Oasis Roadhouse at Murchison Settlement and is well worth having a look at if you are coming past this way anytime.

John also has a number of other paintings at the Roadhouse for sale.



Pia Wadjarri RCS trip to Canberra

Almost the entire staff and student group from Pia Wadjarri School visited Canberra in early August 2016 to experience the nation's capital and celebrate National Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander Children's Day with local Canberra schoolchildren.

It was an action packed itinerary and the students were kept busy and engaged for the whole week. For many it was their first time in a plane which added to the excitement.

Included in the tours were the National Capital Exhibition, the National Museum of Australia, the Australian War Memorial, the National Zoo & Aquarium, the Royal Australian Mint, the Deep Space Communications Complex and Nature Reserve at Tidbinbilla, the snow at Corin Forrest, Questacon, the Australian Institute of Sport, the Museum of Australian Democracy (old Parliament House) and Parliament House

We also visited the famous look outs Mt Ainslea and Telstra Tower from which vantage points you can see all over Canberra.

At the War Memorial our two senior students laid a wreath on behalf of their community during a very moving Last Post ceremony.

One of the highlights was visiting students from their buddy schools - Melrose High School and Majura Primary School where they were warmly welcomed and were able to participate in activities such as the climbing wall and making breakfast from the Stephanie Alexander Garden. We caught up with the buddies again on Thursday at Questacon where we celebrated National Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander Children's Day. We were welcomed to country by the local Ngunnawal people and the students exchanged gifts.





We played a short movie the kids had helped make by taking cameras home, <https://youtu.be/DtcOVdHZDuI> to show what Pia Wajarri is like.

Another highlight of the trip for many was visiting the snow for the first time where the kids (and staff) spent a fun afternoon tobogganing and throwing snowballs.

It was an action packed week which will be remembered by the students for a very long time.

The SKA Office have posted an article about the trip here.

<http://www.ska.gov.au/Mid%20West%20Community/Pages/Pia-Wajarri-School-Trip.aspx>

I would like to thank the staff from the Department of Industry, Science and Innovation, the SKA Office and the CSIRO for their funding and organising what has been a life changing trip for many of our kids.

Kevin McKenna
Principal
Pia Wajarri RCS

Pia Wadjarri School Trip

A group of school children from Pia Wadjarri School, located near the SKA site in Midwest WA, visited Canberra in early August 2016 to experience the nations capital and celebrate National Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander Childrens Day. With local Canberra Schoolchildren.

On Monday, the students visited the National Museum of Australia, before heading off to the Australian War Memorial and Telstra Tower.



On Tuesday the kids spent some time with students from their buddy schools - Melrose High School and Majura Primary School, before heading off to the National Zoo & Aquarium.



On Wednesday the kids visited the Deep Space Communications Complex at Tidbinbilla before experiencing snow for the first time at Corin Forrest.





On Thursday, the kids celebrated [National Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander Children's Day](#) at Questacon. After a Welcome to Country ceremony performed by Ngunnawal person Tina Brown and her family, the Pia Wadjarri students along with students from Melrose High School and Majura Primary School enthusiastically explored the exhibitions on offer at Questacon.





Country Music Bootcamp in Boyup Brook

A very exciting project titled “Shooting for the Stars Bootcamp and Showcase plus National Act” is planned for November in Boyup Brook. Bootcamp sergeants David and Merelyn Carter from the Golden Guitar Winning act Carter & Carter will lead the troops in a three-day intensive music bootcamp for regular and advanced musicians, singers and song-writers.

This project has been assisted by the Australian Government through the Department of Communications and the Arts Festivals Australia program.

Carter and Carter have been named as the Independent Australian Country Music Artists of the Decade and have extensive experience in teaching. A similar course was held some years back with overwhelming success for the artists who participated. This is a very rare chance for Western Australians to seize the moment and take part in this very extraordinary opportunity.

The Bootcamp targets Western Australian all genres and styles of Country Music (rock, folk, blues, bluegrass - you get the idea) and will work on raising the skills and professionalism of emerging WA artists in a regular group and sessions also for the more advanced. It will focus on the immediate needs of the artist as well as various skills including performance, vocal technique, running your business, songwriting, recording, goal setting, creating your unique image and doing it independently.

The Bootcamp is the ideal industry network forum and will provide wonderful opportunities for artistic creativity and will take a snapshot look at the music industry.

Spaces are limited for this once only offer. Successful applicants will be required to travel to Boyup Brook for the 4th-6th November and participation will be subject to a course fee, which will include all accommodation and meals plus any resources required for the Bootcamp. Registrations will close on 4th October 2016.

It will be a residential, live in three days of intensive learning and close interaction with the industry’s iconic specialists. The Shooting for the Stars Bootcamp and Showcase will also culminate in a possible chance to perform live on stage at the Boyup Brook Country Music Festival presented by LiveLighter in 2017 showcasing the skills learned.

There may be opportunities for participants to apply for financial assistance through their local Lions Club, Rotary or even their local Shire.

For further information please contact the Country Music Club of Boyup Brook on 0897651657 or visit the web page www.countrymusicwa.com.au



2017 West Australian Country Music Awards

presented by LiveLighter

ENTRIES OPEN NOW

CALLING ALL WESTERN AUSTRALIAN COUNTRY MUSIC TALENT

Imagine standing on a huge stage, lights and cameras rolling, the best sound guys giving their all, and YOU performing in front of a couple of thousand people - probably the biggest audience of your developing music career so far. Fantasy? No, as this has happened to many of our Metro artists, including Connie Kis Andersen, Terry Bennetts, Sharmain Kendrick, Ian Simpson and Jane Germain, Ralway Bell, Jonny Taylor, Helen Townsend, Kathy Carver, Kate Hindle, Davey Craddock, Bradley Hall, Emily Joy and the 2016 Toyota Starmaker Winner Karin Page. In fact Karin was about to give up her quest to succeed in the Country Music industry until she won at the WA Awards a few years ago. It was just the confidence booster she needed and see where she is now! In February 2017 it could be your turn to follow in their footsteps as a Finalist or a Winner of the WA Country Music Awards, presented by LiveLighter, at the Boyup Brook Country Music Festival, and hopefully be your stepping stone to even greater accolades.

With over \$9,000 in cash and prizes, and the possibility of stage time in front of a huge audience this is a massive opportunity to increase your exposure and spotlight your music career. And, ponder this. It goes without saying that not everyone will be a Finalist or a Winner ... BUT, by entering YOUR music, YOUR voice and talent, you will be heard by our national and international judges. And every year one or two of these judges ask our Awards Coordinator for contact details of some entrants so they can either mentor a talent that has captured them or to co-write with them. Another golden opportunity only afforded by entering these stellar Awards.

Every skill level has a category to enter with the array of categories including Group, Male Artist, Female Artist, Independent Single, Independent EP, Independent Album, Video Clip, Open Songwriter, Emerging Artist and Junior Vocalist of the Year. So there is something for everyone, no matter whether you are becoming more established in your music career or just starting out.

Entries close 5pm on 30th September 2016, with finalists announced end of December. Winners will be presented on Friday 17th February at the Boyup Brook Country Music Festival, which is recognised as one of the top Country Music Festivals in Australia, and has played a fundamental role in developing and promoting Australian Country Music.

Application forms are available on the Boyup Brook Country Music Club website www.countrymusicwa.com.au or by phoning 9765 1657

For media inquiries or further information:

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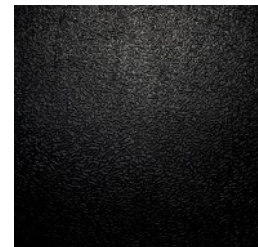
SHIRE OF THE MURCHISON GARDENING NEWS

I found this great way to grow vegetables and keep the weeds at bay

1) Find a nice sunny spot in the garden



2) Buy some black plastic. Large enough to go under and up the four sides of the pallet.



3) An old pallet



4) Potting Mixture (good quality)



Lay black plastic down, place pallet on top, cut plastic to fit around edges of pallet, nail or glue (strong glue) to pallet.

Fill the gaps with the potting mixture, cover the top of the pallet with the mixture, then sweep the top clean, ensuring that you have enough mixture to have a firm base. Now all you have to do is plant your seedlings along the rows in the pallet.

Ideal for lettuces, spinach or herbs.

The Energy in your Daily Draft

All real Aussies enjoy a drink at the end of a hard day – don't they? Nothing like a few red tins or a nice big G&T to knock off a gruelling day spent steering the header, or writing those long emails eh? All jokes aside, it can't be denied that most Australians, particularly we country dwellers, enjoy an alcoholic beverage or 5 on the regular occasion. But what may seem like an innocent evening relaxant is in fact probably doing you more harm than good.

The average 375 mL can of full strength beer (or 120 mL of white wine) contains approximately 450 kilojoules, or just over 100 Calories. Multiply this by an (conservative) average of 2 a night for your average country Aussie, and this clocks up to a daily consumption of 900 kJs worth of alcohol.

To put this figure into relative terms, let's equate it to food. For the same amount of energy in those two cans of beer, you could consume: 3 cups of blueberries, 11 carrots, 3 red apples, or 1 ½ cups of fat free natural yoghurt – to give you just a few examples. Extend this to a month, and our Aussie pal's beer consumption will amount to the equivalent of: 3.4 litres of vanilla ice-cream, 1.2 kilos of chocolate, 2.6 kilos of hot chips, or 21 cups of potato crisps. On the flipside, if 2 cans of full strength beer were removed from the daily diet, one could lose over 9 kilos in a year. Even if this beer intake were only reduced by one can, this could still amount to a considerable 4.5 kilos of weight lost.

If keeping off the kilos is not enough incentive to lay off liquor, then perhaps the health risks might be. In addition to the commonly known risks of liver disease, poor nutrition, and reproductive issues, there is also strong evidence to suggest that alcohol consumption can cause cancer. For more information on alcohol and the health risks, visit <https://www.drinkwise.org.au>. So, before reaching into your fridge for that second drink, I urge you to first consider: is it really worth the energy?

Fran Foulkes-Taylor

Nutritionist





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THEY CAME TO THE MURCHISON SETTLEMENT ON 20TH JUNE 2016



On Monday evening of the 20th June three members of the Australian Electoral Commission arrived unannounced at the Murchison Settlement.

Clinton Nalder, Lisa Lawe and Allan Glendal promptly set about preparing the polling booth for all the people at the settlement to vote in the coming Federal election.

The booth was opened in the Oasis Roadhouse at precisely 5.30pm and we all duly voted.

It rained for most of the day and continued to do so resulting in road closure. On Wednesday 22 June the three government officials along with their equipment were airlifted out by charter aircraft to their next port of call.



THEY CAME TO THE MURCHISON SETTLEMENT 20TH JUNE 2016 cont....



Saturday 25th June Aaron and his wife Tracy Taylor arrived from Geraldton in their truck to collect the two vehicles belonging to the Electoral Commission travelers who came last Monday to enable the people on the settlement to vote in the coming election. These are the accompanying photos



Elaine Christy

The second part to the Diary of a school teacher at the end of the 1890s.

In the last edition Adeline had just arrived in Albany Western Australia.



Sunday morning March 15th

*Our first real glimpse of **Albany** this morning, it is a lovely place, the right a high fern clad hill – **Mt Eliza** – and to the left a lower one with great bare rocks near the top, the valley between seems to be devoted to business buildings and the sides of the hills to private houses and villas, the whole looks lovely and the bay is beautiful, so land locked that I it is almost impossible to tell where we got in, there is a rather long unrailed jetty to the town and the first building one comes to is most picturesque and old looking, a government building comprising Post and Telegraph departments, customs etc. We did not look over the town much, intending to stay a few days on our return. **Albany** looks like a picture of Naples, with the volcano behind it, on a much smaller scale. The waters of the bay are teeming with fish, one can see shoals of them everywhere. We have just begun to travel, that accounts for the shakiness and now for the open sea and sea-sickness. 12.30 midday.*

Monday March 16th – 8.15pm

*We had a rough sea yesterday and last night in rounding Cape Leeuwin from the Southern to the Indian Ocean, but after our stay at Albany we were very well. I feel very well indeed and just beginning to enjoy the voyage. It has been calm today with a fair wind and we are within sight of the lights of **Fremantle**. The passengers are very merry, they are singing and dancing on board. The “**Gabo**” improves on acquaintance and we like **Captain Richardson**, the officers, stewards and stewardesses very much, we have just been to look at the engines, big powerful things.*

Thursday March 19th 1896 – PERTH WA

*We landed at **Fremantle** St Patrick’s Day about 10am. Did not stay there long but noticed the old appearance of the town and its narrow streets. Will also pointed out to me an **old wooden bridge** across the River Swan, **built by convicts** in the early days, it is very spidery looking and much arched. We had no trouble with the Customs officers they took our work we had no dutiable goods, so got straight to the station. The carriages seem very dirty and ill-kept. It is 9 miles from Fremantle here [Perth] and the line lies through scrub, there are variety of trees, bushes and a kind of fern called “**Black-boys**”. We reached Perth in good time for a bath before lunch and it is really worth remembering, it seemed such a luxury. After lunch we went for a walk, found ourselves near an oval on which there were bicycle sports, so went in, as much for the sake of a seat on the grandstand as anything. Stayed there an hour or two, tried the – to us- new drink called “**Tom Collins**” and then came home up **Adelaide Terrace, past Government House**; a very pretty part of the town. They have in Perth and Fremantle, the almost obsolete “**town-crier**” a man going about with a bell, crying sales, amusements, losses etc. There seem to be a great number of hansom cabs here, and ladies use them largely; but the most common private vehicle is the “**sulky**”, little more than two wheels and a seat.*

*admire them, they look smart and light. There are no tram-cars here, probably the streets are too narrow, their place is taken by curiously shaped white painted omnibuses and carrettes. The streets are very knobby and everything makes a big clatter. Perth is much smaller than Adelaide, but some parts are very pretty, the Swan adds much to the beauty. The shops seem rather poor, but they may be better on closer inspection. Yesterday Will was busy all day in the town and Fremantle, but in the evening we went out for another look around, following a crowd we came to the gates of some performance, went in, but soon came out disgusted. This morning we went around to the GPO through the little “**government garden**” as they call it, round by the river to see some bananas growing and home. It is very sultry out and not pleasant walking. After lunch we rejoin the “**Gabbo**” to go to Geraldton. We are staying at the “**Hotel Metropole**”, a large and comfortable place four of five stories high, with a flat promenade roof on top from which there is a splendid view. Three of our fellow passengers are here also, **Mrs & Mr Cartney, Mr Cullen** and a nice young lame fellow, **Mr McCormack**.*

Saturday March 21st Geraldton

Left Perth after lunch on Thursday, for Fremantle and as the steamer was not starting immediately, had a good look around and called to **Alf Dancker**, he was surprised to see me. I saw the cliff where the convicts used to have little houses hewn out, but the houses are no more. We left Fremantle about 9pm with a very reduced passenger list; consequently more room and more comfort. After a very calm and very wet trip reached her (Geraldton) about 5.30 yesterday afternoon and came straight to this hotel (the "**Victoria**") it seems a very indifferent place after the many nice places we have been; but we are in the "West" now. Things are very dear here, eggs 4/- a dozen. It is rather close and sultry, there has been good rain in the interior. We passed the **wreck of the "Mayhill"** a large four masted ship which came from England loaded with iron rails for the **Cue railway** and was wrecked on a reef only about a mile or two from here – her destination.

Monday morning March 23^d 1896

Will bought a pair of brown ponies for £28, and a trap for £30 on Saturday afternoon and ordered double harness which the saddler is to make for £6, very reasonable indeed for this place. In the evening we went around the town, and into seven shops to try and buy an oilskin carriage rug, but without success, they seem very nice shops too for this place and clothing is very cheap, cheaper than Adelaide I think. Things were quite lively; on one side the street a band playing to attract people to a bear concert (3 performing bears) and on the other side the Salvation Army band, a very good one too; numbers of people walking the streets. Yesterday we spent very quietly, Mr John McDonald came up and we all sat on the balcony watching the passers-by, the S, Army and the horses having their Sunday bath in the sea. In the evening went for a moonlight walk, the evenings are lovely here and the moon shining across the water is beautiful. We saw **Ted Gratwick**, he is to be removed down country this week, he looks very thin and ill. There are a lot of Japanese, Chinese, Angalise, Malays etc. here. In this house they employ 6 or 7 Japanese and Chinese, and one stupid Irish woman. Will is all about the town this morning making final arrangements.

Tuesday morning March 24th 1896

We are leaving here in an hour or two for **Mullewa**. It rained a little last night but is almost clear this morning. Mr McDonald, Will and I sat on the balcony watching the people and listening to the Bands, there are three here. The town-band, Military band and S Army band, all of them good. The town-band played at the hall, and a parade of volunteers passed headed by the Military band, they looked and sounded very nice indeed. We have a fellow boarder here – **Mrs Burgess**, a widow lady, who is mad. She told me her father was asleep for 40 years and that she has 6 children all asleep, and they are kept in a place and looked after by nurses who wake them once a year and make them get up and walk a bit, then put them in bigger boxes to allow them to grow, and lay them on lovely soft water cushions. She says there are 23 children asleep in this town, she saw them go past yesterday in boxes, and that they will be awakened when there is enough money collected. She says poor people often put them to sleep because they can't afford to keep them, and she told us a horse came galloping down from the sky and tore up the street like a flash. "A good goer", **Mr McDonald** remarked.

Wednesday noon March 25th 1896

Left **Geraldton** 11am yesterday morning in the journey from there to here, there was nothing remarkable to note, unless the pretty brownish, reddish, yellow flowers of the honeysuckle, which are very large and pretty. The train goes along alternately express speed and walking pace, just as up and down occurs, and the authorities don't seem particular, when they start; or where or how long they stop. We reached **Mullewa** about 3 pm and were met at the station by the "Royal Mail drag", (otherwise, old break) I came up in solitary state and Will and Mr McDonald brought up the ponies. This town is a new experience to me. There are a good number of shops, mostly stocked with goods suitable to a travelling population. Most of the houses, shops too are of iron or weatherboard, and very primitive, this hotel is a mixture of both, with an addition of canvas. It is quite as good as anyone could expect, and as clean as it is possible to keep it. The land lady (**Mrs Judge**) seems very nice. We have had a look all around this morning. There are such numbers of wagons and horses camped about everywhere, and camels and at least one donkey. These encampments all among the houses make it very unhealthy. We hear that **31 teams** were stuck on the roads and **the coach came in last night 8 days late**, but the roads are drying and we hope to start tomorrow. We bought our store of provisions, including a little tent this morning, and this afternoon we intend trying the horses, It is very hot.

Friday evening March 27th 1896 – Bunbenyoo

We did not leave **Mullewa** until this morning, on using the trap found the spokes were loose and tires needed cutting. It took the blacksmith a day to do it, so delayed us until now. We left Mullewa 9am. On getting 6 or 7 miles out saw a number of **loose camels**, the horses were dreadfully frightened, it would have been not the slightest use attempting to pass them on the road so Will had to let them go into the scrub and very close big scrub it was, one trace came unfastened but nothing was broken. I got out to hunt the camels off the road but was rather frightened of them myself, so didn't do any good. When we got to **Pindare** (18 miles) to the well, there were two camel-wagons with the unwieldy looking team (10 in one and 8 in the other) all lying down. Fortunately our horses did not seem to see them. Will kept their heads round and did not go very near. We had our lunch a little farther on – I was hungry – but the flies, they were something dreadful, in one's eyes, ears, nose, mouth and everywhere, we could scarcely put the food in our mouths and even the horses could not eat. Picnicking always has some disadvantages. After leaving **Pindar** it became very overcast and before we were half way here we had a terrific thunder-storm. The lightning was so vivid, and then down came the rain in torrents, in a little while the road was a rushing creek. We turned the horses around and just bore it. I was a bit frightened.

After that of course, the road was not so good, in fact like a lake in some of the valleys. We passed a lot of teams earlier in the day, some of the harnessed so curiously, some of the one horse in shafts on in front of it then two, and tow, and one again and they ring the changes on that in every possible way, in the drays from 3, 4 to 6 horses in single file. We reached here about 4.30pm after passing several more teams, in difficulties owing to the mud. We were not wet through; had our overcoats at hand. This is a thorough bush inn, it is built, or rather thrown together of iron and very rough timber, our room (and very lucky and glad we are to get it) is like a shed, the water does not seem to come in the roof, but wanders all in from the door all over the floor of dirt. The windows are made of cheese-cloth, and there does not seem to be a chair about, the dining room contains one old sofa and numerous boxes for seats. The floor is very unevenly made of old cases. There are a lot of teamsters with their teams here tonight as I write Will and I are sitting at the table around which a number of the are playing cards. They seem good-tempered respectful men and are not swearing. Our trap is beautifully easy to ride in, the harness is well made and strong and our horses are excellent, we are very pleased indeed with them. They are named "Star" and "Stripe". This evening we had more vivid lightning and thunder and a big downpour of rain. It is unfortunate for us, as it makes the road so bad.

Sunday morning March 29th 1896 – Chain Pump

We left **Bunbenyoo** yesterday morning about 9am. The road is dreadful after the rain, mud up to the axles in some places, we passed team after team, stuck or struggling through the mud, we got to **Gooarra** dinner time. This is another well, with a little store in a tent and a woman living in another. We had dinner there, it was very good too. After leaving there we came to a broad dangerous looking creek, there was no way around it, so Will took off his boots, socks and trousers and waded in to test the depth, it was not so bad as it looked so we got through alright. We got to **Mudadah** about 5 pm, another inn, built of mud bricks and kept by a bachelor. Will got some chaff there 9/6 a bag. After leaving there we went through part of "**Gabbyon**" station leaving the home-stead to the right. Saw a lot of camels there and crossed a bad creek. Just before reaching here (**Chain Pump**) had to come through some terrible mud, the mail (a light affair drawn by 4 horses) passed us a little way out. We stayed here last night; this is a more neatly built iron house and is fairly comfortable. The wife of the landlord eloped with another man a little while ago. He (landlord) seems a very nice young fellow too.



Good Friday April 3rd 1896 – Day Dawn

Had no more time to write until we got here and have been disinclined since. After leaving **Chain Pump** 9.15 am had some wretched road and reached **Pindathurra** (another solitary hut, where the telegraph line branches off) about dinner time, we stopped about a mile farther on and had our lunch and gave the horses theirs. We got to **Square Well** (as its name implies, a square well, and a forbidding looking shanty) about 5pm; just made enquiries and camped about 10 miles farther on beside a creek. We pitched our tent this time and boiled our billy. It was a lovely night full moon and very clear. I enjoyed the novelty of getting tea, but couldn't sleep thinking of snakes and fearing the horses would get away. We got about an hour earlier start next morning, but had some uphill miles of heavy drift sand, after that, some stony road and broke the two iron supports of the pole. Will got out and tied it up as well as possible with straps, but we had to be very careful for fear of breaking the pole off altogether. Fortunately we had a good piece of road. Got to **White Water** (so called from the milky appearance of the water caused by pipe-clay I think) another well and a collection of sheds made of boughs, bags, canvas and mud bricks, the proprietor of this, an Irishman, keeps a store of tinned and raw meats, bread etc. He wasn't a bad sort but hadn't a tool or anything useful to us except some fencing wire, however Will twisted that up and made it pretty safe.

In spite of that we did exceedingly well in the afternoon and following the telegraph line got 8 miles this side of **Woolgorong**, only meeting an Afghan riding a saddle camel and a long string of draught camels, returning from Cue, minus their packs. We felt as though we had a lease of the country, it was so solitary. Through following the telegraph line, we missed **Woolarra and Woolgorong hotels**, and also we think a great deal of bad road. It was pretty along there, there are some grand and imposing rocks with nice green flats at the base. We saw several large light coloured Kangaroos and the tracks of emus. We pitched our tent again in a nice sheltered spot near a creek, and again I could not sleep, nor let Will. We got a better start next morning but some heavy road, the worst of all. We both got out to lighten the trap and our brave little browns struggled through, after that we regained the telegraph line and had it better. On coming in sight of what we feared was going to be a salt boggy lake, we stopped, fed the horses and had some lunch ourselves, finished up nearly all our provisions. The lake after all was not so bad, and not very salt. We gave the horses a drink and reached here (**Day Dawn**) dinner time. The mail which left **Chain Pump** 3 hours before us got here about 3 hours later, on Tuesday March 31. The horses don't look as well as when we started of course, but are not at all worn out.

We were both cramped with so much sitting but in good health. Will got another bag of chaff here 22/6 per bag, fed our pets and on Wednesday morning they were as hollow as possible, someone had stolen their supper, poor creatures it was a double wicked theft to steal their food and leave them hungry. Wednesday Will went into **Cue** (4 miles) by coach, on business and I stayed here and rested. Yesterday morning h and **Mr Hurfit** went away in our trap, to have a look at the **Island, 9 –mile and Magnet**. I did my washing, they charge 6/- dozen, so thought I'd rather have that myself to buy gloves or something. I got very tired and am quite stiff today. The people of the house are very kind to me. This place (**Golconda Hotel**) belongs to Mr Hurfit, Will's mate and is kept by **Mr Gollop** a cousin or something of his. Mr Gollop is however away ill and Mr Hurfit is remaining here to help I suppose. **Mrs Gollop is mistress and her sister Mrs Hurfit** (widow of Mr Hurfit's brother lives here also) This hotel is I think, closed today, it is the law here to close absolutely (excepting boarders) on Christmas day and Good Friday. Could have no hot cross buns this morning, the town is out of flour, owing to the inability of the teams to get up. The last sold was **£70 a ton**.

Saturday April 4th 1896

My birthday. It seemed unusual this morning to have no birthday greeting, but I got two home letters, from Mother and Pidge. Will and **Mr Hurfit** returned dinner time. We went for a walk after tea, it is lovely here in the evening.

Sunday April 5th 1896

This morning Will took the horses down the creek, to grass, I went with him. The little brown is so cunning, in drinking at a dam with somewhat steep and soft edges; she knelt down, so that she might not slip in. They seem to both be used to hobbles for they did not make the least fuss. There is good grass in all the creeks and flats. Today we had some wild or native cabbage for dinner. They say it is very plentiful, it looks not unlike tobacco plant and tastes like spinach, I don't like it. We had another stroll around, intended going to church, but there was no service.

Easter Monday April 6th 1896

Nearly everyone in Adelaide and vicinity will be thinking or preparing for Oakbank races. It is lovely day here. **Bread has run out**, bakers have very little or no flour and can't bake, I fancy there is a little **flour in the town at £100/ton**. I don't know what we shall eat now. No teams have arrived yet. It is fortunate there is good grass. We drove out to the **Mainland** (10 miles) to some sports, there were four women there including myself and a hundred or so men. There is an **iron "pub" there**, some tents and the manager's house, of the "**Mainland Consolidated**", where they employ some 50 men. **Lake Austin** and the **Island** lie just in front. We had a nice drive out, the sports of course were nothing.

Tuesday April 7th 1896

Sent letters to Harry, Mother and **Mr Greer** by today's mail. Spent a quiet day, just went for a walk this evening to the "**White Elephant**" claim and had a few games of cribbage afterwards.

Wednesday April 8th

Still no bread and no butter, they find a little flour somewhere and make scones, so we eat meat, and scones and jam. We drove to **Cue** this afternoon, it was very pleasant driving. Will had a little business to do and I spent the afternoon with **Mrs Marks**. Cue contains all the government buildings which are quite ornamental, and of stone. I like the situation of Cue better than Day Dawn it is a little hilly.

Thursday April 9th

Some flour came in last night and we have bread today, the arrival of the teams was quiet and event. A good number of teams came in today, so the reign of plenty has commenced. Received a letter from Florri

Sunday evening April 12th 1896

It has been a disagreeable day, very hot and oppressive. This evening Will and I went to church, the minsters name is **Mr Griffiths**; they were all men in the congregation with the exception of four. They have an organ played by a lady. The building is of iron, the fittings are of plain deal, and there is no floor, but Nature's. Some of the men had no coats on and some neither coat nor vest.

Tuesday April 14th

We have been married 5 months today; it is also the day on which the sale of the **Island Queen** and **Eureka** is to be completed or off. I do hope it goes. We went over last evening to spend the evening with Mrs Watkins. Were invited to a ball in Cue but did not go. **There is a lot of fever** about the barman and barmaid are both ill with it here and one or two others show symptoms. **28 or 30 patients are in the hospital** and numerous private cases.

Wednesday April 15th 1896

Will and I went out and spent the evening in cards and conversation with **Mr & Mrs Maynard**. They are South Australians and know **Will Gratwick**, we had a very pleasant evening.

April 23rd

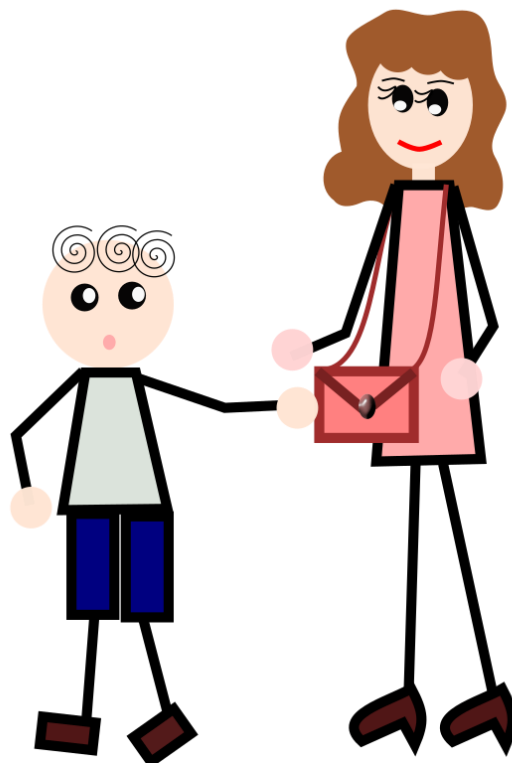
Last Thursday I had another washing day, didn't feel well all day and worse after. Friday still felt very unwell, Will proposed a drive to **Cue**, so we went thinking would do me good. We spent the afternoon with **Mrs Limperly**; she is very nice. The drive was the reverse of a tonic and Saturday had to lie down all day. Sunday sent for **Mrs Watkins** to ask her advice, she is a nice motherly old soul; and result was Will brought in the Dr, he gave me a tonic and something to deaden the pain and I've been bed since until today. The pain is almost gone and I chiefly feel tired now. It was very tiresome but am thankful to get over it without worse results. Am forbidden to do any more washing, of which I was so proud. Another of our fellow boarders has developed fever, rather badly too. **In Cue out of 1,000 people 100 are suffering from fever**. Just notice that I am a day behind the times, it is Thursday. I have read a really good book, the "**Manxman**" by Hall Caine, also "**Doreen**" by Edna Lyall. We had letters from Mother, Al and Art last mail.

[Next edition Adeline and Will drive to Cue for a visit.](#)

Sorry boys this just had to go into the Monologue “

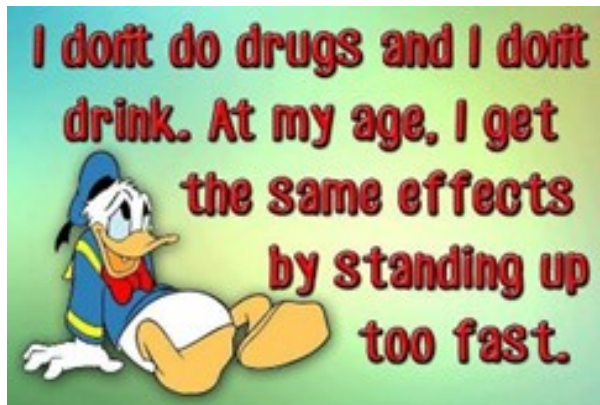
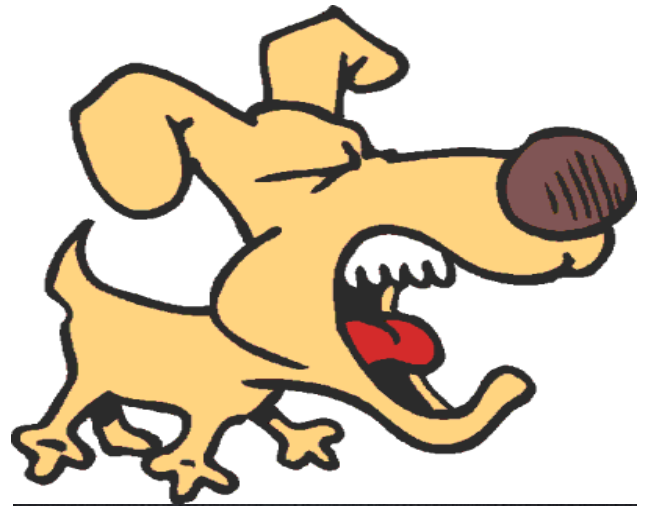
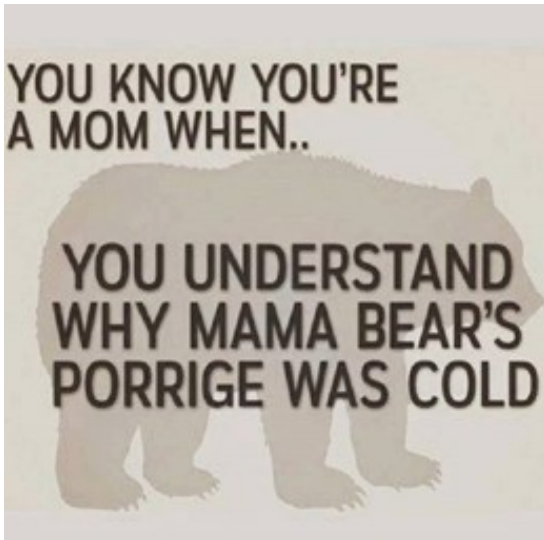
Daughter: What is marriage?

Mom: Marriage is just a fancy word for adopting an overgrown male child who cannot be handled by his parents anymore



Make a cupper,
take 5 and have a laugh

A Wife buys a dozen underwear
of the same color for her hubby.
The Hubby protested saying
"Why buy me the same color?
People will think
I never change underwear!"
Wife asked, "Which people?"
There was Total silence. . . .



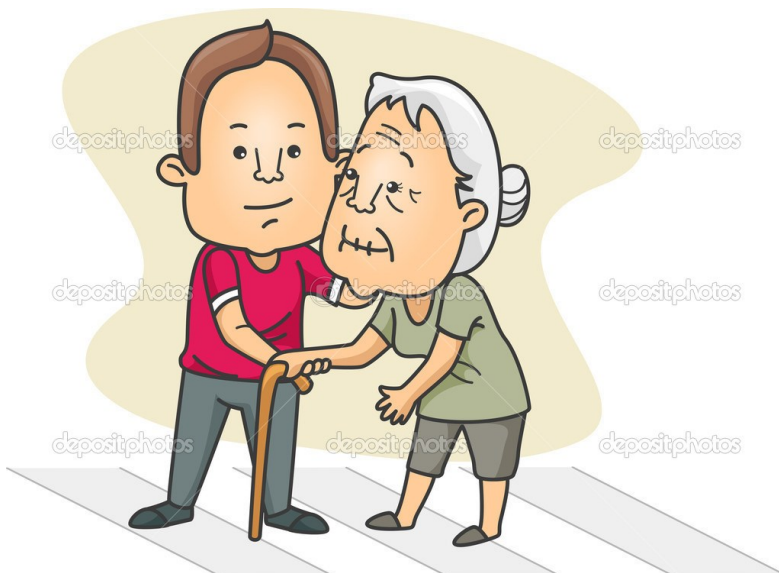
Yelling at a dog to stop barking
doesn't work because the dog just
goes "Cool, now we're both
barking!"

Sometimes,
my greatest
accomplishment
is just keeping
my mouth shut.



AS I GET OLDER I REALISE

- ⇒ I talk to myself, because sometimes I need expert advice.
- ⇒ Sometimes I roll my eyes out load.
- ⇒ I don't need anger management. I need people to stop annoying me.
- ⇒ My people skills are just fine. Its my tolerance of idiots that needs work.
- ⇒ The biggest lie I tell myself is “ I don't need to write that down, I'll remember it”.
- ⇒ When I was a child I thought nap time was punishment, Now it's like a mini-vacation.
- ⇒ The day the world runs out of wine is just too terrible to think about.
- ⇒ Even duct tape can't fix stupid, but it can muffle the sound.
- ⇒ Wouldn't it be great if we could put ourselves in the dyer for ten minutes; come out wrinkle-free and three sizes smaller?
- ⇒ Getting Lucky means walking into a room and remembering why I'm there.





WAFARMERS



Bushfire Front inc



**Locals
Against
Wildfire WA**

MEDIA RELEASE

2 August 2016

Major state reform required for community bushfire safety

A group of volunteer fire brigades, fire fighters, farmers and state emergency services volunteers are calling on the government for major reform of WA's bush firefighting system, following a report into the management of this year's devastating Yarloop bushfires which found the current system for managing bushfires in Western Australia is failing citizens and government.

If the current system continues as it is, it will result in more loss of life and larger scale disasters, according to the lobby group, which includes the Association of Volunteer Bush Fire Brigades (AVBFB), Pastoralists and Graziers Association, WA Farmers Federation, the Bushfire Front, the State Emergency Services Volunteer Association and Locals Against Wildfire.

State President of the Association of Volunteer Bush Fire Brigades (AVBFB) David Gossage AFSM said there has been a steady decline and erosion of community firefighting capacity and in recent years there has been increased frequency of mega fires, fatalities, and an exponential increase in housing and property losses from bush fires.



VISIT US THIS NEWDEGATE FIELD DAY

7 & 8 SEPTEMBER 2016, SITE 59BD

There's something for the whole family to enjoy!

- Have a coffee and a chat with your local Area Manager
 - Get your hands on some great giveaways
 - See a demo of our online nutritional tools

Pastoralists

The shire of Murchison has developed a wild Dog Bounty Scheme to aid in the control of wild dogs on properties. Details as follows:-

The Shire of Murchison Wild Dog Control Bounty Scheme has been developed to offer a bounty of \$100 per dog for every wild dog killed.

It covers all stations within the shire of Murchison. All claims are to be made by the station owner/manager. Persons destroying the dog must take the scalps to the property owner/ manager. The property owner/manager makes their own arrangements with the person who destroyed the dog regarding payment.

Scalps are defined as the two ears and the strip of scalp connecting them.

Property Owner/Manager must complete the form with all details and verify number of scalps.

Property Owner/Manager is then responsible for getting the forms and the scalps to one of the three regional coordinators for authorization.

Once regional coordinators have authorized payment the form is to be sent to the Shire of Murchison who will make the payment to the claimant and maintain a data base of all the details.

Regional Coordinators are:-

Mark Halleen

Boolarady Station Tel: 08 9963 7987

Andrew Whitmarsh

Byro Station Tel: 08 9961 3870

Reg Seaman

Murgoo Station Tel: 08 9963 7985



Scalps are not to be taken directly to the Shire of Murchison

(Wild dog bounty scheme)

Bounty paid out in the months 21st June 2016 to 20th August 2016

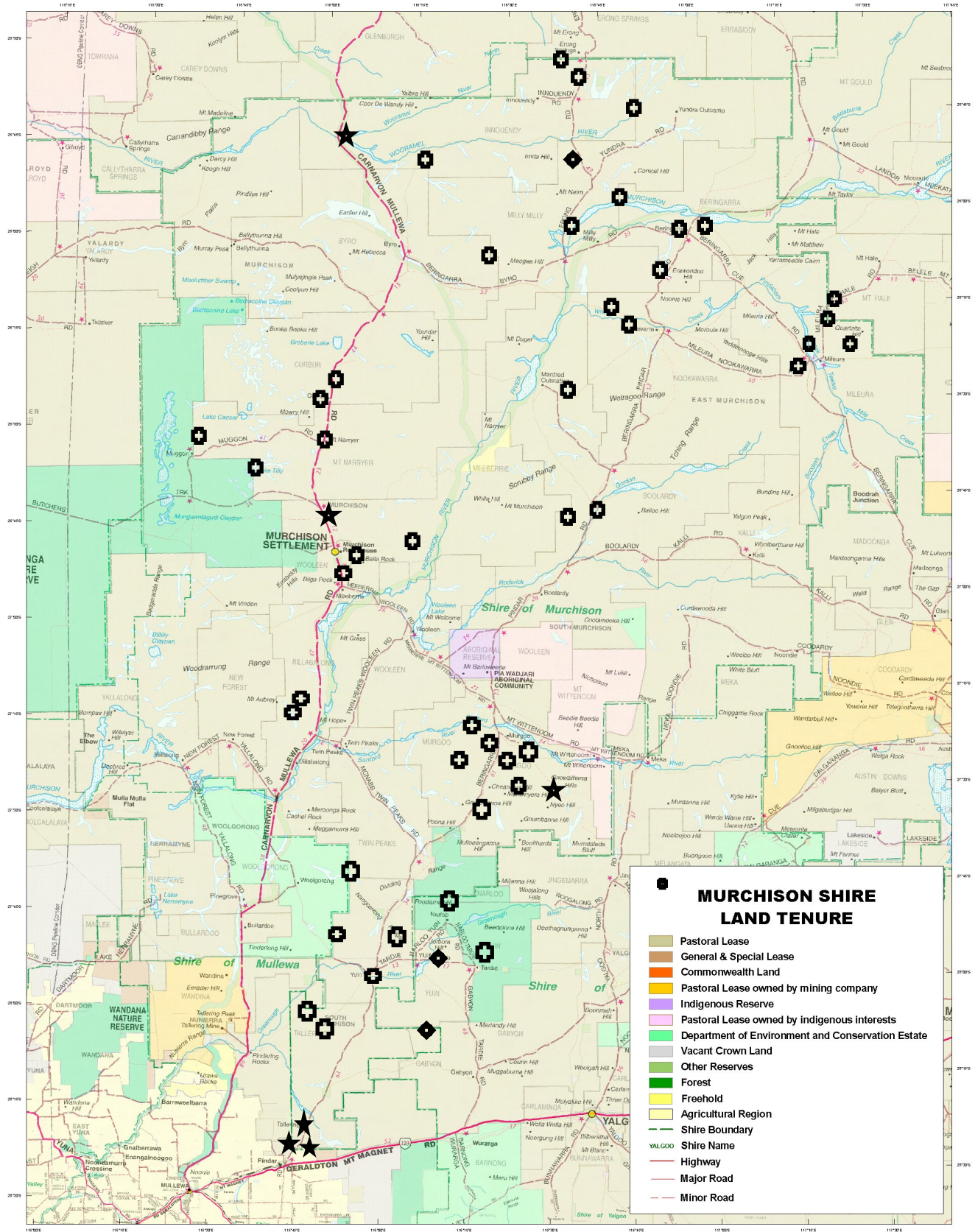
Meeberrie Station 2

Murgoo Station 3

Approximate Location of Wild Dog captures.



23rd Feb. 2015 - to 19th February 2016



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Job number: 2009014
 Date: November 2010
 Datum: Geocentric Datum of Australia (GDA94)
 Projection: Transverse Mercator
 Datum: Geocentric Datum of Australia 1994
 Grid: MGA Grid of Australia 1994
 Source Data: DAFWA Client Property Database, November 2008.
 Road network supplied by Western Australian Land Information Authority, 2008.



BLUES FOR THE BUSH CONCERT AND OPEN DAY

CHARLES DARWIN RESERVE, PERENJORI WA

Weekend 23-25 September 2016

Bring your family along to the Blues for the Bush to enjoy a weekend of FREE activities & entertainment, including:

- Circus performers, art & craft, fairies, face painting and hip-hop workshops
- Thought provoking talks in the Gunduwa tent on 'collaboration across the landscape'
- A host of interactive workshops and demonstrations exploring what we like to call 'the good life'
 - Hands-on music workshops with some of our very talented concert performers
 - Stargazing, early morning yoga, nature and conservation activities and bush poetry
- Informative tours of the Charles Darwin Reserve with Bush Heritage ecologists and much more...

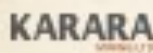
Stay on Saturday evening for the Blues for the Bush Concert

***\$70 Adults *\$25 Children**

Including free camping. *Excludes ticketing and credit card fees

Tickets and festival details are available online

bluesforthebush.org.au



Murchison Oasis Roadhouse

Proprietors: John Farrell and Marcia McIntosh

Opening Hours

Monday to Friday 7am - 7pm

Saturday 8am - 6.30pm

Sunday 9am - 12 noon

(Sunday opening hours from mid April will be extended 8am – 6pm)

Kitchen open during opening hours

24 hour access to fuel bowser with card swipe facility available

Accommodation

Units:

Double unit with ensuite @ \$120 per night for up to two people

One double motel room @ \$85 per night for up to two people.

Two single units with three beds. First bed @ \$75 per night \$10 extra per person after that. i.e. 3 people = \$95 per night

Caravan Park: Powered sites @ \$25 per night for 2 people

(\$5 per extra person per night)

Unpowered sites @ \$15 per night for 2 people

(\$5 per extra person per night)

Shower only (no accommodation) \$5 per person.

Free BBQ available in gazebo for guests.

Meals

New meals include T bones, Surf & Turf with creamy garlic sauce, sweet chilli mango chicken with rice and salad, and grilled snapper. Any sit down meals—please order by 2pm for preparation.

Groceries and ice also available

Phone: 08 99613875

Fax: 99613876

Email: murchisonoasis@westnet.com.au

Best steak sandwiches ever...just call up on channel 7 to order .



Even though there are days I wish I could change some things that happened in the past, there's a reason the rear view mirror is so small and windshield is so big.

Where you are headed is much more important than what you have left behind.

August 2016

Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat	Sun
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19 Council meeting	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

September 2016

Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat	Sun
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10 Bridge Opening	11
12	13	14	15	16 Council Meeting	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30		