



GUSTAV'S NEWSLETTER

Eudunda Family Heritage Gallery
17-19 Bruce Street, EUDUNDA SA 5374

Opened: Friday/Saturday 10am– 4pm Sunday 11am - 4pm

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POSITION	PERSON	CONTACT
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Welcome to our March newsletter and hope you all had a joyous Christmas and enjoying the New Year.

HERITAGE HAPPENINGS

We were kept busy on our Hot Spud stall during the Eudunda Christmas Street Party. We all loved being part of such a wonderful positive, happy night and it was great to see so many families enjoying the night with their children.

We would like to congratulate and thank everyone who won awards on Australia Day. How lucky we are to live in a community, which has pride in its appearance, and has such motivated people. Well done all!

Having said that, it is with sadness we report a break- in at our Heritage Gallery. They decided their need for some fob watches, rings, scale/weights and clippers was greater than the combined community pride in our Heritage. Lurline Freund, who had kindly donated the watches, has generously donated some money to kickstart our appeal to install an alarm system. If you would like to donate to this fund, please see our treasurer, Ora, or any of the committee.

We sincerely thank those who had their donated treasures stolen, for their generosity of spirit and understanding during this trying time.

We would also like to thank Terry Carter, Peter Loffler and Paul Bonner for their efforts in securing the Gallery after the break- in. We also sincerely thank Ken Hall and Brian Latz for their continuing handyman help around the rooms.

Our Annual Friends of the Gallery Morning Tea was a lovely morning. It really is the best event of the year for the committee members as it is our way of saying thank you. The Owen Quartet Singers entertained us with their beautiful singing voices and Ann Rogers kept us spellbound with her poems. Ann also signed lots of copies of her book 'Ruins and Ratbags'.

We thank all the entertainers and agreed they certainly added to our morning tea. This year our birthday cake was cut by Pam Dutschke.

Pam spends endless hours in the Town Gardens, keeping them looking splendid. It is a big commitment and she will always welcome extra help.

Pam also won 1st prize in the raffle with Blat Goulder winning 2nd prize. Well done Pam.

The highlight of the Morning Tea was the surprise bestowing of the very first Life Membership of Eudunda Family Heritage Gallery.

The committee decided this very special honour rightfully goes to our President Jim Reese. Jim received Life Membership for his dedication and tireless support to our committee, the Heritage Gallery and preserving the history of our community. He has guided our committee through thick and thin and we sincerely thank him for his commitment. We are so proud of you Jim.

We are very pleased to announce and welcome a new committee member, Lyn Geursen. Lyn has been on our roster for awhile helping out when the gallery is open to the public and has stepped up to join our committee.

Lyn has been busy updating the Point Pass brochure and has done a wonderful job on it. Pop into the Heritage Gallery and pick one up.

Dot and Delilah have continued to keep the displays in the front window fresh and interesting. They put a lot of effort into these displays as the window is the first connection people have with our Gallery and we think Dot and Delilah do a wonderful job. Have you seen the lamingtons Delilah made in the present window display? It is very hard to believe she cleverly made them (with her daughter Jade's help) from a car washing sponge, paint and 'fake snow'! They really do look good enough to eat!

Just a reminder - the Friends of the Gallery subs are now due and if you are not already a member and would like to join, the membership fee is \$10 annually.

The year 2010 has seen Eudunda Football and Netball Clubs end an era and begin another with their amalgamation with the Robertstown Football and Netball Clubs. These combined teams shall be known as the 'Southern Saints', and their colours shall be red, white and black.

The Heritage Gallery is putting out an appeal for Eudunda Football and Netball memorabilia as we would like to expand our

sporting section so please delve deeply and see what you can find.

While you are tidying and finding all these things to donate to the gallery, why don't you put the other items you don't need into boxes and bring it down to the Eudunda Club car park on March 20th at 8.30 am when the Eudunda Hall and Catering Committee will be holding a Garage Sale and Sausage Sizzle. This committee is to be congratulated on the hard work they are putting in to ensure the building of the new kitchen for the District Hall. The walls and roof are up, and before we know, yummy meals will be coming from the new kitchen!

The Appelt Family opened the first store in Eudunda. Mrs. Appelt kept a diary, a fascinating portrayal of early life in our town. Starting this newsletter we shall follow these beginnings through 'Mrs. Appelt's Diary'. This is reproduced from Betty Dreckow's wonderful history book 'Hills, Valleys and Plains' (1986) which is available from the Heritage Gallery.

AROUND THE ROOMS

David Hall recently donated a double door steel cabinet. It is fantastic next to the photocopier and just what we needed for storage. Thanks David and thanks to Paul Bonner for the wonderful paint job he did on it. It looks brand new.

Terry has been busy moving the sink into our kitchenette area and we are much happier with the new kitchen set up.

The photocopier has been printing flat out. We think Irene spends more time with it and the computer than she does with Ken! You are a star Irene. She has been copying hundreds of the town brochures for the Caravan and Camping Show as well as for Goyder Tourism. The photocopier continues to prove a good investment, and has well and truly paid for itself.

Dot continues to collect Colin Theile books and we are slowly getting an excellent collection together. Please go through your shelves and see if there are any Colin Theile books you would like to donate to us.

GALLERY GOSSIP

Much excitement (nervousness?!) for Delilah who recently made her very first plane trip, and much to her surprise she survived it! Congratulations to Yvonne Rohde on her Australia Day award for her beautiful garden. Well done Yvonne.

HISTORY WEEK

SA History Week will commence Friday 21st May and end on Sunday 30th May 2010. This year our theme is 'Discover the Hidden Treasures of Eudunda'. The Gallery will be open daily throughout History Week.

Eudunda Family Heritage Gallery is dedicated to our early pioneer settlement and history in Eudunda and surrounding areas, and features family history trees and memorabilia. Call in and take a look through our restored 1878 Gosling Cottage. See the display of locally made early farming equipment. There are also displays of photographs and objects from the local railway, schools hospital and churches.

Walk along the vine draped streets and learn about the historic buildings, from circa 1880. Guided walking tours will be held on Friday 21st and Friday 28th May, at 10.30 am and 2.00 pm, leaving from the Eudunda Family Heritage Gallery. The guided tour includes information on businesses, houses, heritage displays in shops, Family Heritage Gallery and a visit to Eudunda Club, the oldest operational Club in South Australia. The tour/ tour maps will cost \$2, a bargain! Walks can be self-guided, maps available from Eudunda Family Heritage Gallery.

So please come along to the guided tours, or pick up a map and take a look around by

yourself or with family and friends. Why not book in for Friday lunch at the Eudunda Club and make a day of it?

MRS APPELT'S DIARY

I was born on July 10, 1852 at Angus St, Adelaide. I married on February 17, 1876 Friedrich Gotthelf Ernst Appelt, son of Pastor and Mrs. E. D. Appelt of Dutton. On February 19 we travelled to Eudunda, our new home, where everything was decorated to receive us. An acquaintance had sent this new buggy to meet us at Kapunda.

At that time buggies were a real luxury; the train went no further than Kapunda.

When I had been married four weeks, Mr. Lindner came to us one Saturday night and said: 'young lady, your father is in the 'Wagen' (conveyance or wagon) with Mr. Allert'. I was outside in an instant and, what a surprise – there were my parents and my sister Wilhelmina! They wanted to see where we lived. I cried for joy. During the week my husband drove the visitors to Dutton. They were to be back at night and when they did not arrive I stayed up all night, too frightened to go to bed. There were only seven houses in Eudunda at this time. Several months later my parents surprised us again. We were on the way to Kapunda and when we met the mail coach, there they were. They had brought my sister Emma with them to help us in the business.

The extension of the railway from Kapunda through Eudunda to Morgan was commenced. We had often said jokingly 'wait till the railway to Eudunda is finished' but we really didn't believe it would come to pass. Now there was life in Eudunda and all kinds of rabble found its way there.

One Sunday when we returned from our church service at Emmaus, we saw about 50 navvies in front of the hotel. They were half-drunk and fighting and many were practically naked. There was no jail at Eudunda at the time so anyone unfortunate enough to be arrested was chained to a heavy block in the open until they could be moved or released. If the nights were very

cold a fire would be made so that the prisoner could warm himself. Sundays were the most troublesome days. One Saturday night, a payday, I found a man lying on the shop boy's bed. When I called for help he pretended to be drunk.

He was soon transported outside. On another Sunday a washtub was stolen from the house while we were in the parlor having some music. At this time my brother Julius also helped us in the business. The village gradually grew bigger. At first there were only seven houses, one hotel (Hannan), our store (Appelt), a saddler (Kamm), a bootmaker (Kaleske), smithy (Pfitzner), miller (Neumann) and a butcher (McDougall). The butcher was often drunk for days and at times we could not buy meat more than once a fortnight. Our bread supply had to be bought from Kapunda by farmers. Once a week my husband or Mr. Allert drove to Kapunda to deliver butter, eggs and other products and to bring back goods and supplies for the shop. From that time on buildings increased and several stores were opened in the town. Around this time a doctor, Dr Baumgartner settled in Eudunda, who lived with us and for whom my husband did the dispensing. He stayed about 18 months and then Dr Feige took his place. The first National Bank was in our house and the manager; Mr. Trelwick lived with us for about 2 years.

My husband became choirmaster some time in 1879 and we often sang at the church services in Emmaus. Around this time the building of a church in Eudunda was planned, which led to many arguments and much unrest in the congregation. The foundation stone of the new Emmaus church in Eudunda was laid on March 3, 1884. A Ladies Guild was organised to collect money and see to and pay for church furnishings. So much money was collected that the organ could be partly paid for. Pastor Georg was our minister.

More from Mrs. Appelt's Diary in the next newsletter.

A Blonde Finally Wins

A lawyer and a blonde are sitting next to each other on a long plane flight. The lawyer leans over to her and asks if she would like to play a fun game. The blonde just wants to take a nap, so she politely declines and rolls over to the window to catch a few winks. The lawyer persists and explains that the game is really easy and a lot of fun. He explains "I ask you a question, and if you don't know the answer, you pay me \$5, and vice-versa." Again, she politely declines and tries to get some sleep.

The lawyer, now somewhat agitated, says, "Okay, if you don't know the answer you pay me \$5, and if I don't know the answer, I will pay you \$500!." Figuring that since she is a blonde that he will easily win the match. This catches the blonde's attention and, figuring that there will be no end to this torment unless she plays, agrees to the game.

The lawyer asks the first question. "What's the distance from the earth to the moon?" The blonde doesn't say a word, reaches in to her purse, pulls out a five dollar bill and hands it to the lawyer.

Now, it's the blonde's turn. She asks the lawyer: "What goes up a hill with three legs, and comes down with four?"

The lawyer looks at her with a puzzled look. He takes out his laptop and searches all his references. He taps into the Air-phone with his modem and searches the Net and the Library. Frustrated, he sends E-mails to all his coworkers and friends he knows. All to no avail. After over an hour, he wakes the blonde and hands her \$500. The blonde politely takes the \$500 and turns away to get back to sleep. The lawyer, who is more than a little miffed, wakes the blonde and asks,

"Well, so what **IS** the answer!?"

Without a word, the blonde reaches into her purse and hands the lawyer \$5, and goes back to sleep.

FORGOTTEN ARTS

THATCHING:

from discussion papers of the Julia Agricultural Bureau 1912-1916.

Having passed through the wettest winter on record in the state, when rain had been so continuous and penetrating that even iron roofed sheds have hardly remained waterproof, farmers and stock holders are asking themselves 'what will our stacks be like when opened?'

If hay is worth stacking it is worth preserving, for although it may be plentiful and cheap at present, we all know how history repeats itself, and it will not be many years before big prices are again obtainable. It will therefore pay to put a good covering over the stacks as soon as possible after they have settled down, and the best covering and the most effective in every respect, is a good thatch.

Before the advent of the binder, thatching was done by yelming out the loose straw, entailing a good deal of labour, but when properly done was a splendid covering which the wind seldom affected. Now, however, two men can handle large quantity of sheaved straw, and cover a fair sized stack in a day.

It is well to have sheaves of even size, which should be thrown off around the stacks, and see that you have an abundance of sticks about 3 ft long, Young wattles are very suitable as they hold the stack better than those made out of palings. These, of course, must be nicely sharpened. Have six sticks each 18" long on which to wind a quantity of baler twine, the number depends on the length of roof and the distance they are placed apart. A small rake is needed made out of a broom handle 4-foot long with six 4" wire nails driven through, about 3 inches apart on each end.

To make a thatch set down properly (and this is one of the main points), it must be put on while in a tough state, or even wet. A good plan then is to have a trough with plenty of water handy into which the sheaves are dipped and then stacked in heaps to drain, always keeping sufficient ahead to allow time to toughen.

Place your ladder (if you have not one long enough tie two together) so that it lies flat on the roof of the stack, taking care to secure the bottom with a good iron peg. Place a row of sticks in the roof of the stack, running parallel with the ladder, wide enough away to take two sheaves in a row up the roof. If the stack is not very high the sheaves can be tossed onto the roof and held there by one of two long sticks driven into the stack on the left of the ladder. The first two sheaves are placed butts down so that they hang just over the eaves. These should each be pegged with a short stick, but do not cut the band. The remaining sheaves in each layer should be put on their heads downlapping them about half and cutting the strings.

Care should be taken to make the thatch as even as possible by packing tightly together. When the layer is completed, rake down gently with the rake mentioned, putting the first tie across about a foot from the top of the stack. Continue raking down tying as you proceed about every two or three feet. Of course, the more ties you put on the less chance will the wind have of disturbing it. It improves the appearance and makes a better finish to clip the bottom of the thatch with an old pair of shears.

If the stack requires thatching around the ends drive a long stick in at the end of the ridge. Always have the ladder pointing to this stick while turning the end, each layer being somewhat 'V' shaped.

When thatching a shed where there is no body of straw to hold sticks, a small galvanized wire should be used instead of twines. An iron needle is then required to pass the tying wire through the thatch to be secured around the beams of the roof. Of course, there are quicker methods of putting sheaved straw onto stacks, such as throwing it direct from the wagon, and placing it on the roof with a fork, but unless it is put on properly the first storm will disturb it to such an extent that it is worse than nothing at all.

Anyone wishing to learn the art of thatching would do well to spend a few hours with someone at work, and there is nothing like a practical demonstration.

George W Goyder (Goyder Line)

The Regional Council of Goyder was named in honour of George Woodroffe Goyder, whose famous (or infamous to so many early settlers in the area) "Goyder's Line" traverses the former District Council areas that now make up the single regional council.

George W Goyder (1826-1898), was born in Liverpool and migrated to Australia at the age of 22 in 1848. He arrived in Adelaide in 1851, entered the public service and, in 1854, was appointed Deputy Surveyor-General for South Australia.

In 1857 he was sent with a party to check on some geographical discoveries of Benjamin Babbage, who was the South Australian Government Assayer.

Between the time of Babbage's earlier journey north and Goyder's trip, there had been some heavy rainfalls and the countryside was in full flower. Goyder, in contradiction of earlier assessments by Edward Eyre, was able to report with some amazement that Lake Blanche contained fresh water and that the land was fertile. But he was a 'new chum' and easily deceived by this temporary lushness.

As a result of his optimistic account there was a rush of applications for leases in this 'promised land'. It was not long, however, before these pioneers of the north were sending back gloomy reports of barren, waterless and useless tracts of land.

In 1865, following some years of drought, Goyder was sent north to determine the line of demarcation between where rainfall had extended and where the drought conditions prevailed. Thus was established the so-called "Goyder's line of rainfall" which followed the southern boundary of the vast saltbush areas of the north.

Goyder's line ran from a little north of Pinaroo in a curve past Eudunda and Burra to Terowie, then between Yongala and Peterborough, then north-west to Mount Remarkable and south to Moonta. Goyder's Line provides a very accurate guide to the separation point between lands suitable for all sorts of agriculture on a long-term sustainable basis and lands suitable only for

grazing. Those settlers who did not heed the advice of Goyder eventually realised their folly as they were forced to leave their holdings to the pastoralists and take up land elsewhere.

Goyder undertook other surveying trips, most notably to the Northern Territory (1868-69) where he surveyed the area that is now Darwin. The city has commemorated this work with a plaque.

Goyder was also sent to England to procure machinery for putting down deep bores in search of water, a scheme for which he was an ardent advocate. He retired in 1893 and died five years later at Aldgate.

WHISPERING WALL

Work on the dam commenced in 1899 and was completed in 1903. The Dam was a revolutionary engineering feat for its day and attracted attention from all over the world.

At a height of 36 meters and length of 144 meters it was remarkable for the time, but although the wall offers great views of the Barossa Reservoir and surrounding area that is not what makes it one of the most visited attraction in South Australia.

The thing that makes the Whispering Wall so popular is its unique acoustic effects that allow you to whisper at one end, and have your friend hear your whisper 144 meters away. If you were to continue the dam it would form a perfect circle and it's the perfect curve of the dam wall that bounces the sound waves, along the wall.

The Whispering Wall
Stands strong and firm
For many years its waters held
Many a word it has heard

A lover's promise
A villain's curse
A child's laughter
A bully's boast

Yet careful you must be
What one end says
The other end hears
No secret does it hold dear

Cooking Corner

Isn't it annoying when you find a recipe you would love to make but not sure how to convert the measurements.

We have included the following to help you enjoy that new recipe and to convert some of your old favorites.

Mass (weight)

10gm	¼ oz	
15g	½ oz	
30g	1 oz	
60g	2 oz	
90g	3 oz	
125g	4 oz	(¼ lb)
155g	5 oz	
185g	6 oz	
220g	7 oz	
250g	8 oz	(½ lb)
280g	9 oz	
315g	10 oz	
345g	11 oz	
375g	12 oz	(¾ lb)
410g	13 oz	
440g	14 oz	
470g	15 oz	
500g (1/2 kg)	16 oz	(1 lb)
750g	24 oz	(1½ lbs)
1 kg	32 oz	(2 lbs)
1.5 kg	48 oz	(3 lbs)
2 kg	64 oz	(4 lbs)

Cup measurement

Cup	Metric	Imperial
¾ cup	150 ml	1 gill
1 cup	250 ml	
1 ¼ cups	300 ml	½ pint
2 ½ cups	600 ml	1 pint
5 cups	1 litre+200 ml	1 quart
20 cups	4 litre+800 ml	1 gallon

Spoon measurements

	Metric
¼ teaspoon	1.25 ml
½ teaspoon	2.5 ml
1 teaspoon	5 ml
2 teaspoons	10 ml
1 tablespoon	20 ml

Liquid measurements

Imperial		Metric cup
1 fl oz		30 ml
2 fl oz	¼ cup	60 ml
3 ½ fl oz		80 ml
2 ¾ fl oz	⅓ cup	100 ml
4 fl oz	½ cup	125 ml
5 fl oz		150 ml
6 fl oz	¾ cup	180 ml
7 fl oz		200 ml
8 ¾ fl oz	1 cup	250 ml
1 pint	2 ½ cups	600 ml

Butter		
½ cup	4 oz	125 gm

Sugar – white		
½ cup	3 ½ oz	110 gm

Sugar – brown – firmly packed		
½ cup	3 oz	100 gm

Sugar – caster		
½ cup	3 ¾ oz	115 gm

Flour (SR/Plain)		
½ cup	2 ½ oz	75 gm

Coconut – desiccated		
½ cup	1 ½ oz	45 gm

Oven temperatures

celsius (electric)	celsius (fan forced)	fahrenheit	gas	
120°	100°	250°	1	very slow
150°	130°	300°	2	slow
160°	140°	325°	3	moderately slow
180°	160°	350°	4	moderate
190°	170°	375°	5	moderately hot
200°	180°	400°	6	hot
230°	210°	450°	7	very hot
250°	230°	500°	9	very hot

If using a fan-forced oven, your cooking time may be a little quicker, so start checking your food a little earlier.



Pam Dutschke cutting our Birthday cake



Friends enjoying the Morning Tea



Owen Quartet



**Pam Dutschke & Blat Goulder
Raffle Winners**



**Jim Reese after receiving his
Life Membership Certificate**

Editors Irene Hall & Blat Goulder