

GUSTAV'S

NEWSLETTER



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No. 35 FEBRUARY 2011

Welcome to our January newsletter. We hope you all had a great festive season and have managed to get all your crops in. I thought it must be one of the latest harvests in memory until I was looking through the late1940's Eudunda Couriers, for the newspaper articles and advertisements in this newsletter and found the following:

'Unseasonal weather conditions prevailed throughout the Xmas and New Year Holidays, the weather being cold and on various days rain was experienced. The cool weather has delayed harvesting operations in areas which would normally at this time have been in full swing.' 8.1.1948.

'Friends of the Gallery' Morning Tea

We are looking forward to our annual Morning Tea, which will be held on Wednesday 9th February this year. We are holding it in the Eudunda District Hall and are looking forward to seeing everyone from 10 o'clock onwards. Mark it in your diary and don't forget to wear your name badges. See you soon.

While you have your diary out, please also mark in 20th May 2011. This is the day we have chosen to hold a Pioneer Day on

during History Week. More details in the next newsletter.

Do you remember the wonderful day we had celebrating the S.A. Jubilee Weekend 1986.

This is the spirit we want to capture. Get your pioneer gear ready! Have you seen the wonderful album of photos John Walkley (local chemist) took and donated to our town? Come into the Heritage Rooms and enjoy a nostalgic look at our townsfolk 25 years ago!

AROUND THE GALLERY

Calico Bags

We have had some more calico bags made up, printed with the Gustav logo, and are available from the front desk at the Gallery.

Leanto

We have accepted a quote from Ben Schutz to build a leanto on the rear side of the gallery to house all the agricultural equipment, which will free up much needed space in the shed area. Ben has submitted plans to the Regional Council of Goyder for building approval. We will keep you informed.

Donations

We extend our thanks to Gavin & Katie Goedecke for purchasing and donating a photograph of F.G.E. Appelt with his wife Emile and to Debbie Harlington who donated a photograph of Appelt's youngest daughter Vida.

Friedrich Gotthelf Ernst Appelt was b. 1853 & d.1938.

Son of Pastor E D Appelt, Wife Emilie (nee Temme) was b. 1852.

He first established a General store in Eudunda when there were just a handful of houses in 1874.

An important founding member of Eudunda, he was a member of the district council, coroner, worked in the magistrates court, as a postmaster & chemist, developing Appelt's stomach drops. They were members of the Lutheran Church and he was also a choirmaster. Also a member of the Lutheran school committee.

Grandparents of W. Krieg.

As the Appelt's were a pioneer family of our town, these are very important wonderful historic photos.

Security System

We are applying for funding from Community Benefit SA for assistance in purchasing and installing a 16-camera video monitoring system which has become necessary due to the break-in.

We really would appreciate some "Letters of Support' from our members, to be included with our application, for this project. If you would like to put pen to paper "Supporting the Eudunda Family Heritage Gallery in applying for funding for a security system to help protect family histories, treasured items and memorabilia which have been donated by the community' (put it in your own words), it would be very helpful. Maybe you could bring them along to the Morning Tea.

GALLERY GOSSIP

The Heritage Committee would like to sincerely thank Yvonne Rohde for her 52 years of service dedicated to the cleaning and caretaking of the Eudunda Hall. Care

taking really does describe the attention she lavished on the Hall. Our whole town thanks her. Yvonne has resigned from her position though she will still be keeping the floor perfect for dancing!

What a treat for Yvonne Schulz to go out for lunch, and not having to have done the catering!! A very rare occurrence! G.G's birthday celebrations were extra enjoyable for her!

We have just heard some upsetting news regarding Margaret and Mike Rogers. They were working in the apricot sheds when some sulphur exploded in Margaret's face, with Mike rushing to help her. They have both ended up in RAH and we send them all our wishes for a speedy recovery.

Childhood Memories of Eudunda

I do remember going shopping at Eudunda with my parents once a week, on a Tuesday, this was special to us. We would be able to buy a licorice strap or a musk stick for a penny or an ice block for a penny or a ice cream cone for threepence from Elliots, Wagner's Café or Lock's Fruiter shop, when it was a hot day. This was a treat to us, as we had no fridge at home.

Another thing we enjoyed was when Mum bought us some broken biscuits in a brown paper bag. The shops would buy tins of biscuits and sell you as many as you wanted and there were always some broken ones in amongst them and these you could buy cheaper and just as nice.

The stores would get you all the items you wanted from off the shelf behind the counter, write it in the docket book and when you paid for it, Eudunda Farmers shop sent the docket and money to the cashier on a flying fox and she would send back any change. Self service shopping came in later with checkouts.

Dad used to buy bags of flour from the flour mill for bread and yeast cake baking. He also bought a big bag of potatoes and cheese and a whole fritz from the butter factory as we sold our cream and eggs to them.

One Tuesday of the month, Coles Bros. would conduct a Market (in the current Police Station area) selling any farm yard animals, poultry, grain, furniture or glass ware. The animals sold, were trucked up to the Eudunda Railway Station, put into railway trucks, and taken to the Abattoirs. The Railway Station was a great service to the town. It bought all the freight to the town for goods for the businesses and provided passenger service to go to Adelaide at 3 different times a day and be back that same night. We used the train to do my wedding shopping in Adelaide. Hambours clothing store was my choice for buying blankets, sheets, pillow cases, towels, tea towels and tablecloths on their Sale days (which was held on Cole's market days) when a lot of people came to the town. Even a big travelling case, for our Honeymoon, when I got married. We had the Eudunda CWA catering for our wedding reception in where the RSL is. Our Kitchen Evening was also held there. This used to be C.F.L.'s General store. Eudunda had a Annual Show, Race days, Circuses, May Day celebrations, weekly picture show in the District Hall, Youth concerts, Debutante Balls and Dances. They had Lions Club, Rural Youth, Apex, Scouts and Brownies and all the Sporting groups.

We even had a local Holden Dealership and Garage owned by Mr. Krummel, where my father purchased his 1st Holden and a big Weisner Hardware store across the road.

What a wonderful town. by Ora Jenke

Eudunda Rainfall

Wettest January on record 189.0mm 1974 Driest January on record 0.0mm 1898

Geranium Plains in the 1940's

Journeys with the horse and sulky were always an experience. We had property three and a half miles east, which was known as 'The block'. Our horse was named Bell, and mother would harness her up and connect the sulky which was loaded up with supplies and food for camping. The journey would take at least an hour, and it seemed to take a long time when you are a child. All excited I would climb up on the sulky, wearing my special red coat and pixie cap to keep out the cold wind, to sit between Mum and Dad who was driving Bell.

Sometimes Bell would trot, then father would leave her to walk for a piece, then he would give bell a smack with the reins, saying 'Giddy up Bell', and she would trot again.

We travelled along the pipeline past Uncle Frank's farm where the big shearing shed was. I have memories of pretending to be a sheep and going in and out the yards. Further along the road we would pass sheep in the paddock with the underground bore were the sheep were always heading to the trough for a drink. We passed by Mr Helmet's farm- it always seemed spooky as he is a hermit. His wife died when his son was born. He never went out and we never saw him. Apparently he had money hidden in his haystack.

When we came to six cross roads we would take the slanting road to the left. There were lots of mallee trees along the road and in the paddocks, also blue bush, salt bush, spear grass, bullock bush, quandong trees and sandalwood trees. Sometimes the horse would have to dodge washouts on the road and go in amongst the bushes and trees.

As it was a long drive with the hose and sulky mother packed biscuits and fruit to nibble on if we were hungry, and a drink if thirsty. If bored we played 'Riddle Riddle Maree, Guess what I can See'.

Father might sing 'Ten Green Bottles' or 'Pack Up your Troubles in your Old Kit Bag'.

Bell seemed to know when the gate to 'The Block' was near, as she would slow down, mother would open the gate. The hut and shed were a short distance from the road in amongst the mallee trees. Mother would un harness bell, give her a drink from a bucket and put on a nose bag which was a hessian wheat bag with rope that went over her ears. In the nose bag was chaff with some bran on the top.

I would collect kindling wood to light the fire to boil the billy for a cup of tea. Mother cooked meals on the campfire. I washed the dishes and father dried them. When Mother and Father were helping Harold and jack burn stumps in the ground I would play. I liked playing farms and would collect a stick to draw in the soft dirt. I could make a horse stable; cow shed fowl and sheep yards. Quandong seeds that I had collected when Mother made quandong pie would go in one paddock for sheep. Horses were old horseshoes I had found and fowls were feathers from around the shed. I would scurry around looking collecting things. People represented by old bottles.

One afternoon I decided to go to where Mother was helping burn stumps. It was fun jumping into the soft warm ashes. Jack had said for me to stop, otherwise I might step on some hot coals. As it was fun I hadn't listened and continued to enjoy playing and jumping into the ashes, watching them puff out when I jumped on them. Father, who called me 'Maddle', a German word for 'little girl', also told me to stop and gave me a poke with his walking stick. Of course I paid no attention, until I put my foot on some hot burning coals and cried out with an 'ouch'! Mother came running to where I was sitting on the ground crying. Father was scolding me, 'Die Kliena Maddle', for not listening. Mother looked at my legs and saw that I had extensive burns. She put the apron she was wearing around my legs to keep the air off. She lifted me onto her back and set off to walk the three and a half miles across the paddock through the scrubs to reach home.

It was dark and she started losing her direction at one point and had to stop and look at the stars in order to get her directions. When she got to Farley's large dam (called the elephant dam), she knew she was on the right track and a mile and a half from home.

When we reached home Mother was exhausted having piggybacked me the whole way. I was very tired also and my legs were painful. Vera was home and dressed the burns and put me in a nice clean comfortable bed where I soon went to sleep. Over the following days I had to stay inside and play with my dolls and look at the pictures in Dave's books. My favourite was about a small black dog called Buttons.

By Fay Grosser

For our car enthusiasts

CAR GOES AGAIN ON 1908 TRAIL

A three mile dash through a Northern Territory bushfire...towed by a donkey team in Central Australia over sandhills as high as Adelaide GPO...hacking a way through tropical jungle.

Those were some of the hazards overcome by two South Australians who made the first crossing of the continent – Adelaide to Darwin – by car in 1908.

The trip was made by Mr. H. H. Dutton, then 29, of Anlaby sheep station near Kapunda, and Mr. H. M. Aunger, an Adelaide motor engineer.

To celebrate the historic event, Mr. Dutton's two sons, Mr. John Dutton,53, of Anlaby, and Mr. Geoffrey Dutton, 36,Adelaide University lecturer, Mr. Jim Gosse, city businessman and their wives left Adelaide today in the same 24 h.p. Talbot and a station wagon to cover as

near as practicable the same route to Darwin.

When Mr. H. H. Dutton and Mr. Aunger announced their plans in 1907, men who knew the Northern Territory shook their heads and said it was.....ned (word unknown).

For 1,800 miles of the 2,000 mile trip, there were no made roads. These ended near Port Augusta.

The trip was made in a 24 h.p. Talbot.

The trip was preceded by a first attempt in 1907 in a 20 h.p. Talbot.

At noon, on November 25 that year, hundreds assembled in King William Street to watch the departure of the car and its two occupants from Adelaide G.P.O.

The intrepid motorists planned to follow the overland telegraph line.

Petrol had been dumped by other means of transport at points along the route.

The first setback came at Coward Spring in northern SA when they found the heat – up to 114 deg. – had burst the petrol tins left lying in the sun.

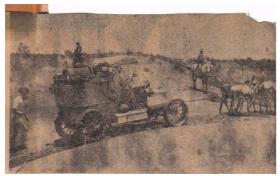
Pulled by Donkeys

The men waited four days for the train to take them 167 miles to Oodnadatta. The train service was once a fortnight.

Heading north from Oodnadatta, they came to the notorious Depot Sandhills believed to be impassable by car. Some of the sandhills were as high as Adelaide GPO.

Many hours were spent with the car churning up the soft sand, becoming bogged and being dug out again.

A team of donkeys pulled the car over the biggest sandhills.



Being hauled over Depot Sandhills NT in 1907 by a team of donkeys.

Mr. Dutton proudly reported on arrival in Alice Springs that it had not needed touching with a spanner and had used only a pint of water since leaving Adelaide.

The party reached Tennant Creek, 1,200 miles from Adelaide on December 27 – 32 days after leaving home.

There they ran into the northern wet season.

First trip abandoned

The car became badly bogged just out of Tennant Creek.

With reports of heavy rains and flooded rivers further north, Mr. Dutton decided to abandon the trip.

The car was left in the bog and the pair returned to Oodnadatta by pack horse, then to Adelaide by train.

Mr. Dutton bought a new 24 h.p. Talbot and the pair set off again from Adelaide GPO on June 30, 1908.

The Talbot, with special steel-studded tyres to combat stumps and boulders, attracted great interest.

Axes, shovels, rifles, water bags, spare tyres and other gear were strapped to its sides.

Escort out of city

A procession of vehicles escorted it along King William Street to the Caledonian Hotel at North Adelaide, where a halt was made for refreshments.

The trip to Anlaby station was made without incident and from there through Burra Carrieton, and Hawker.

Little was recorded of the journey through Leigh Creek, Oodnadatta, Charlotte Waters, Finke River and Alice Springs.

There were many hazardous river crossings.

At Pine Creek they were faced with a fast flowing stream 4 ft. deep.

A tarpaulin was tied over the front of the car, and it was driven at full speed into the stream and up the other bank.

The worse crossing was a dry river with a sheer 30 ft drop down the bank, a mass of boulders in the river bed, and thick scrub and undergrowth on the sloping opposite bank.

Mr. Dutton and Mr. Aunger dug a rough cutting in the steep bank then drove the car down it, and full speed ahead across the boulders, causing showers of sparks from the steel studded tyres.

The car's momentum kept it going up the other bank and into the thick scrub.

The party reached Tennant Creek on July 31 and found the first Talbot where they had left it, still in good order in spite of seven months exposure to heavy rains and tropical heat.

The tyres were still partly inflated.

Aborigines started fire

Mr. Dutton reported "We started it up without any trouble and continued the journey to Darwin with both cars."

Approaching Daly Waters, 1,631 miles from Adelaide, they found the aborigines had set fire to the surrounding country of forest and thick grass.

It was in flames for miles.

Their only hope was to dash through it.

They raced the last three miles with flames leaping on both sides of the cars.

They arrived at Daly Waters 'filled with smoked and the cars covered in burnt leaves.'

Bumpy ride for 4 miles

Beyond Daly Waters, they struck the 7 mile wide Sturt Plain.

It was covered with 2 ft. deep ruts, which reduced their speed at one stage to five miles in three hours.

Next hazard was four miles of dry swamp so bumpy that it was impossible for the drivers to keep in their seats.

After more rivers, swamps, forests, and rough country, the pair arrived in Darwin at 5.30 p.m. on August 20 - 51 days after leaving Adelaide.

The cars had given practically no mechanical trouble except for two broken leaves in a spring, crossing the Sturt Plain. They had had only three punctures.

Darwin's population turned out to welcome them, and gave them a smoke social in the town hall.

A few days later cars and drivers left by steamer for Brisbane on their way back to Adelaide.

Their feat was applauded in the Adelaide newspaper. The Observer had as headlines:-

"The Continent crossed.

Overland motorists arrive at Darwin.

Notable achievement."

The Observer said:- Hurrah for the overland motorists.

Every true sportsman will give them a cheer for their long and difficult trip.

Thanks to the enterprise of Mr. H. H. Dutton and the resources of his companion and mechanic, Mr. H. M. Aunger, the honor has been won for SA.

It was a daring proposition, and more than one person acquainted with the overland route had prophesied certain failure.

SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY Adelaide 1959



All set for Darwin. Adelaide gave the 1959 overlanders, in their 1908 Talbot, a boisterous send off to their 2,000-mile run today. At the wheel, outside Adelaide Town Hall is Mr. J. H. Dutton with Mr. G. Dutton beside him and Mr. J. Gosse above him.

The Lord Mayor, Mr. Hargrave, bent down, gave the cranking handle of the 1908 Talbot a brisk turn – and presto, the engine started.

The car back out slowly. Then it stalled. A bystander cranked it again while the crowd groaned and cheered.

Then the Talbot, with a disdainful puff of smoke and a steady chugging, pulled away from Adelaide Town Hall on its way to Darwin.

Spick and span, with its brass fittings gleaming golden, the car rolled down King William Street with 53 year old John Dutton driving.

Along side him sat his brother, 38 year old Geoffrey.

Same Car

Perched above them, evidently in charge of the waving and cheering department, was 48 year old Jim Gosse, who is also going on the trip.

It is to be a sentimental journey. Fifty-one years ago the Dutton brothers' father and Murray Aunger did the trip.

And it was in the same car.

Watching quietly was Mrs. H. H. Dutton – mother of John and Geoffrey.

It was the third time she had seen such a trip start. Twice she had stood as her husband made the attempt.

The first one in 1907 failed. The second one the following year succeeded.

As soon as the Talbot cleared King William street it dropped into a steady 26 m.p.h.

In O'Connell street, North Adelaide, it spurned shining new models and passed them.

At Kapunda

The car reached Kapunda at 3 p.m. after stopping for lunch along the way.

The Talbot averaged 20 m.p.h. for most of the journey.

Mr. Dutton said the party would go to bed before resuming the 2,000-mile trip early tomorrow.

John Dutton is from Anlaby Station, near Kapunda. His brother is a lecturer at Adelaide University, Jim Gosse is an Adelaide businessman.

Mrs. John Dutton and Mrs. Geoffrey Dutton are making the trip.

They will travel most of the way in a station wagon, but will take it in turns to drive the Talbot.

The Talbot will be driven from dawn to dusk. To catch every minute of the day it will move off each morning at dawn.

The passengers in the station wagon will clean camp and the chase the Talbot.

The trip will follow the main Adelaide-Darwin route through Alice Springs and Tennant Creek.

Provisions for four days are being carried. Clippings from Mona Fielder's book of memories.

Mrs Appelt's Diary (cont) 1906

June 12: Bought a pig from Mrs Maerkert at 4 and 1/2 pence per pound. Tini Niemz is helping to make sausages., 36 leber, 57 black pudding, similar amount mett sausage, 26 frying and boiling sausages.

August 28: Stock taking- all busy. Mr Kamm reupholstering our furniture.

October 25: Baked Hulda's wedding cake October 30: Baked 24 yeast cakes, six pound cakes, eight sponge cakes, eight Mrs Peters cakes, six sponge rolls, prepared one tongue, one ham, eight fowls, one roast pork, piece corned beef, two dozen lettuce, six cabbages, six cucumbers, fifteen jellies, six fruit salads, six trifles, seven maizena puddings, six cocoa puddings, and ginger ale, lemonade and wine for the wedding.

October 31: Relatives and guests arrived during the day. At five o'clock Mr Aug. Pfeiffer took the bridegroom, bride and party to the church. At seven we had the wedding breakfast then the entertainment commenced- vocal solos, recitations, choir anthems and piano solos. At twelve o'clock; yeast cake and coffee. During the singing of the hymn the wreath was removed from the head of the bride by the latest young bride and replaced by a bonnet or hood. Then back to the tent for more entertainment and games. The collection brought £32.10.0. The whole wedding cost £310.0.0. The next day the bridal couple left for Adelaide, Glenelg and Hahndorf.

December4: Started washing at 4.30am yesterday, ironed shirts and collars today, very tired at night.

Continued next newsletter.

Eudunda in the 1940's

We lived in Eudunda and our home already had electricity, telephone and mains water, but we only had a chip heater in our bathroom and our toilet was outside in the back yard.

On our occasional trips to Adelaide we travelled by steam train leaving Eudunda about 6.30am and returning about 8.00pm-a long day. Memories remain of the smell of the train, the steam, cinders in the eyes when you went between carriages, getting drinks of water at the fountain, using the toilet and being able to see the ground down the hole (we had been told not to use the toilet when the train was stationary) and having to behave for the two and a half hours of the journey.

Our family occasionally drove to Adelaide. My chief memory is of our rare trip to Port Pirie to visit Auntie Trudie. With seven of us in a Ford Prefect I was seated between my parents in the front and my four sisters were together in the back seat. Talk about sardines! I have no idea how long the trip took but we were most certainly warm. By Rex Leditschke





THE VOICE OF SPRING

I am coming, I am coming! Hark! The little bee is humming. See, the lark is soaring high In the blue and sunny sky; And the gnats are on the wing, Wheeling round in airy ring.

See the yellow catkins cover All the slender willows over; And on the banks of mossy green Star-like primroses are seen; And, their clustering leaves below, White and purple violets blow.

Hark! The new born lambs are bleating, And the cawing rooks are meeting In the elms-a noisy crowd; All the birds are singing loud; And the first white butterfly, In the sunshine dances by.

Look around thee-look around! Flowers in all the fields abound; Every running stream is bright; All the orchard trees are white; And each small and waving shoot Promises sweet flowers and fruit.

Turn thine eyes to earth and heaven God for thee the spring has given, Taught the birds their melodies, Clothed the earth, and cleared the skies, For thy pleasure or thy food-Pour thy soul in gratitude!

By Mary Howitt

Editors Irene Hall & Blat Goulder