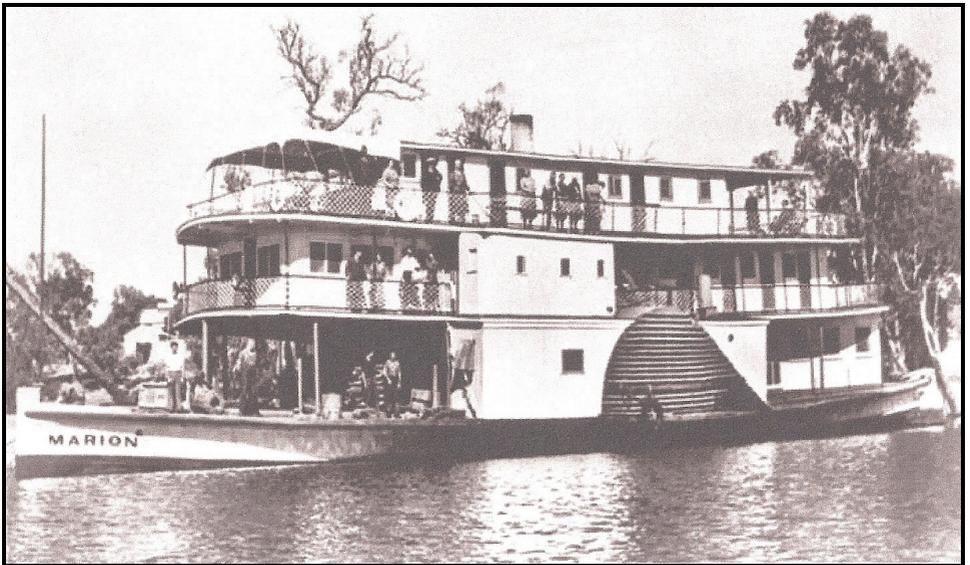


Burnside Historical Society Inc.

NEWSLETTER - September 2008

Volume 28, No. 3



P.S. Marion

From the Editor's Desk

Recently some of our members attended the Eastern Regional Seminar hosted by the East Torrens Historical Society. This seminar is held bi-annually and rotates amongst the historical societies in the eastern region of the City. East Torrens held the initial seminar so it has now been full circle. It was a cold day, but participants enjoyed the program. Our Society has offered to host the next seminar in 2010. I can see some long hours coming up for a planning committee!

The State History Conference has also been held recently, in the near-City at *Sunnybrae Farm*. We look forward to the report in our next edition. The Enfield & Districts Historical Society works very hard to maintain the Enfield Heritage Museum at this complex and had it open for all to see during the Conference.

This edition includes a further installment of Edna Bayfield's recollections of her childhood. If you would like your life experiences recorded please contact me and we can arrange a time to meet and record them. History is a living thing and we are making it all the time. The more we can record about our City the more we will know about it in the future.

Elaine Smyth (Editor)

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President's Message

Half of the year has gone – taxation returns to be organized (and every year it is harder to find a reason for a refund!), everything is becoming more expensive – the carbon emissions debate is confusing me – BUT we have had great winter rains and I have my four minute shower timer which tells me that I can do it in the four minutes even to running off the cold water in a bucket first! So after that long sentence and the return of one's breathe, it is the moment for BHS news.

Firstly it is with sorrow that we extend our special friendship and comfort to Elizabeth Rogers whose husband John died after a long battle with leukemia. Elizabeth is a Life member and a past President of the Society, and she was our Newsletter Editor for many years. She is blessed with a son Paul, daughter in law Rosemary and two grandsons, Simon and Matthew plus many friends as she has travelled an interesting path through study and volunteer work. Bless you Elizabeth as you continue along your chosen road.

Several of us attended the Eastern Regional Seminar hosted by the East Torrens Historical Society at Norton Summit and despite the cold day, it was inspirational and fun. There is a report within for you to enjoy and the great news of the day was that Marble Hill, which we visited, has been purchased privately and will be restored it to its former glory. That will be something to see in a few years.

The State History Conference took place on August 1st to 3rd. These conferences are well organized with excellent speakers, tours and refreshments plus the crowning feature of being able to meet and talk with members of other Historical Societies. We travelled to *Sunnybrae Farm* which, in itself, is a trip worth doing as it has much to offer in the way of a wide range of historical items. There were guided tours plus lunch and morning and afternoon teas, all at a reasonable cost. Hopefully some of these speakers may be able to address us later on. These opportunities to attend such conferences are exciting and I enjoy being able to join in the discussions and the social atmosphere.

Congratulations to our recipients of the inaugural Volunteers' Awards presented to them at our July meeting by Christopher Pyne, Federal Member for Sturt. All of the recipients have given many years of dedicated service to the Society. They have worked on the Committee and accepted responsibility for various offices, as well as organizing bus tours, weekends away, mines tours, walks, and the monthly meeting program. To John Clark, Peter Davies, Richard House

and John Love we say “well done.” May you continue to enjoy your time and service with the Burnside Historical Society. We look forward to honouring many more members in the future.

I encourage you to see the albums of photographs taken by Eleanor Trott of the many Parks and Reserves within the City of Burnside. They are stunning and Mary Wilson has added the captions. The photographs are also on DVD and both will be accessible from the Local History Collection of the Burnside Library.

People wait for the big moment, the great event, and forget that happiness comes from building steadily on the small daily things of life. People wait for that special moment to express love and forget that love springs from thoughtfulness practiced every day. People wait, but waiting is future and NOW is always the time.

Mehr Baba

Best Wishes,

Isabel Williams OAM, JP

Beaumont House – plaque unveiling – Sunday 7 Sept.

The next open day for Beaumont House is on **Sunday 7 September**.

On this day the Burnside Historical Society will be unveiling the plaque marking the gift of the seat. This will be at **2.30 pm**. All are welcome to attend.

World War One Honour Board Burnside City Council

Tony Auld, a member, has written suggesting that the stories behind the compiling of this board could be researched and recorded for the future. The board hangs in the hallway of the Council Chambers.

If you are interested in this project please contact the committee.

Program 2008/9

MEETINGS

MEETINGS of the Burnside Historical Society are held in the Burnside Community Centre, corner of Portrush Road and Fisher Street, Tusmore (car park and entrance off Fisher Street) at 8 pm on the third Monday of the month, unless an alternative time or venue is notified. Admission is free and supper provided. Visitors are most welcome.

(Information regarding our talks is always posted at the Burnside Library.)

Monday 15 September, 8 pm

Hans Heysen – State Conservationist and Historian

Speaker: Alan Campbell

An outline of the historical significance of the art of Hans Heysen, an artist who was to record a regional way of life in Australia as no other had done before – Hahndorf and the rural surroundings when it was a transplanted Silesian farming village of the late 19th Century.

Tuesday 23 September, 11 am

Tour of The Cedars

See details over page.

Monday 20 October, 8 pm

Keeping a Trust – the Wyatt Benevolent Institution

Speaker: Dr Carol Fort

William Wyatt arrived in South Australia within weeks of its official proclamation and vigorously took up the pioneering life, buying six town acres and some country land. His enthusiasm and dedication showed themselves as he became a force in several significant educational, medical and cultural organizations including the RAH, the Botanic Gardens, The Adelaide Club, etc.

Moderately wealthy and seeing that he would die without heir, Wyatt established a Trust to benefit South Australia into the future. The organisation he created, the WBI, now gives over \$1 million a year to help South Australia and South Australians reach their potential.

Monday 17 November, 8 pm

The Largely Forgotten Story – Peterborough and World War Two

Speaker: John Mannion

Whilst Peterborough is a well-known “Railway Town”, the northern railway system extended far beyond the town. The Peterborough Division of the South Australian Railways extended from Quorn to Terowie, Port Pirie to Cockburn and Gladstone to Wilmington. The largely forgotten story is the input of post World War Two migrant workers and their families.

2009

Monday 19 January, early evening

Tour of Adelaide Oval

Tour will last approximately 1 hour.

Meet for a meal afterwards.

More details later.

Monday 16 February, 8 pm

John Banks Shepherdson – first school master, farmer and Special Magistrate

Speaker: Eric Spehr

Monday 16 March, 8 pm

Teaching in the 1950's and 60's.

Speaker: Glen Woodward

Monday 20 April, 7.45 pm AGM

Monday 18 May, 8 pm

Jewellery.

Speaker: Brian Sarre

TOUR OF *THE CEDARS*

Tuesday 23 September 2008

11.00 am – 12.30 pm

* Home of Hans Heysen from 1912-68

* Step back in time amongst his majestic gum trees

* See his studio, which has remained largely undisturbed since his death

* Also visit the studio of his daughter Nora (the first female Archibald Prize winner)

* View paintings in the surroundings in which they were created

* See a Ford Model A and Hans Heysen's original caravan used during his painting expeditions to the Flinders Ranges

* Browse for treasures in the Garden Shop

Cost of Tour: \$6.50 per person

Lunch at a Hahndorf Pub afterwards (at own expense)

To register your interest contact Peter Davies

Telephone: 8379 1039

Meet at *The Cedars*, Ambleside Road, Hahndorf

The Wildlife of sub-Antarctic Macquarie Island

Monday 19 May, 2008

The hall was not full but it was nearly so for the slides and lively account given by Duncan MacKenzie who spent many months in this bleak outpost during his three trips as a scientific officer. Spending five months alone on one occasion at the remote Bower Bay studying the behaviour of penguins, it is not surprising that his anecdotes several times were accounts of practical jokes. Various members of the teams all had to find a little light relief from the harsh weather and the pervasive smells of the thousands of birds and the great harems of seals during their periods on land.

A major factor in the sad demise of birds such as the Dodo in Madagascar and the Moas in New Zealand was the birds' trusting nature as a result of them living in isolation for many centuries and having lost any fear they might have had for humans. But it is that same trusting nature that made possible much of the scientific research carried out on Macquarie Island, in that the birds were easily approached and subjected to the indignities of weighing, measuring etc. Not that the birds weren't able to object in various ways. As Duncan was at pains to point out, the unwary scientist, and indeed those rather more wary, might find themselves the recipient of a severe peck from strong and curved beaks, or a whack from a hard cold flipper, a rip from a clawed flipper, or maybe even a dose of fishy vomit. Under these conditions, it was easy to tell newcomers on the station from the old hands from the state of their parkas.

In the course of the slides we met up with a range of penguins and learnt a great deal of their differing patterns of pairing and caring. We met too the wonderful albatrosses that spend years at a time at sea and the perhaps less endearing skuas that predate, scavenge and steal anything they can get at.

Observing one albatross colony, Duncan noticed that the one bird landed on exactly the same ledge every time it returned with a feed of fish for its always-hungry chicks. Duncan sat himself on that ledge. The returning albatross made several approaches, a little bit put off obviously, but then resumed the normal approach, and landed on Duncan. That accomplished, it hopped across and went on up the bank to its chicks.

Fur seals are not as trusting as most or the other creatures using Macquarie Island having learnt to be wary during the slaughter for oil and skins of 800,000 in a ten year period in the sealing days of the early nineteenth century.

Many of our members will remember the James Fitzpatrick travel 'shorts' at the cinemas back in the 1940s. Well, in a similar fashion, the presentation ended with some artistic shots of the island and of colourful sunsets.

John Sibly

Source to Sea – the Story of the Murray Riverboats

Monday 16 June, 2008

Ian Doyle's presentation, with a supporting video, was an enjoyable reminder of the early (European) history of the Murray River and its tributaries. It was also a warning of a path to ruin for Australia's major river system, which has sustained vast irrigation networks and their service towns for well over a hundred years.

The story began in 1850 with an offer by the South Australian Government of a reward of £2,000 for each of the first two vessels to navigate the Murray to the junction of the Darling. No one accepted the offer at that stage, but in 1853 two ships began maiden voyages at about the same time. Neither knew the other was simultaneously steaming to approximately the same destination. It was therefore a shock to Randell and his crew from the *Mary Ann*, when setting up camp for the evening on 14th September near the junction of the Murrumbidgee, to hear Cadell's *Lady Augusta* steaming up the river then passing by.

It became evident soon after that the rivers needed protection in the form of allocations of water between the colonies, and then to irrigators. Strong rivalry between the colonies for principal control of the resource was apparent by about 1880, but it was not until 1915, well after Federation, that there was sufficient consensus amongst the parties to form the River Murray Commission. This body was entrusted with development, water allocation, and generally overseeing the working of the rivers, with input from three states and the Commonwealth. Many years later the Snowy River Scheme added considerably extra flow to the system.

After reaching agreement between the states for water share, the Commission set out to provide 73 weirs to control the flow and sustain a satisfactory height. In fact, only 26 were built – against some opposition.

Monday 21 July, 2008

Generally speaking, the efforts of the Commission were successful, but climate change and mismanagement has changed this comfortable situation. It is a worry which has been a concern of Mr. Doyle over the last twenty-five years, during which time he has publicly criticised past political river management or its disheartening lack of vision for the future. After 150 years there is still no satisfactory preservation of river flow, no effective distribution to ensure the best production for the country. Squabbling continues.

These days, if any water gets through to the sea at all it might total a third of what a 'normal' flow would be, and frequently and for long periods the river does not flow at all.

He is concerned that climate change will be difficult to ameliorate. Salinity will grow. The World Heritage Coorong will be destroyed. He believes (quite rightly) that the ridiculous trading in water licences, which promotes corporate opportunism, has to be stopped. He believes there must be a single entity in charge of the system, without interference from the states or Federal politicians, or the corporate lobby. Everybody, he stated, should be alerted to their responsibilities to save the river.

It was a serious discourse, which was lightened and yet reinforced by an entertaining video, *Source to the Sea*, produced by Ian Doyle and Paul Williams. It records an event celebrating the centenary of Federation, in which 200 boats traversed the Murray from the Kosciusko Heights to the Murray mouth. It was fascinating viewing - only being on board the actual ships would have been better. As stated on the cover box, it is a story of 'passion for old paddle boats and love of a river'. Australia has preserved more paddle steamers than any where else in the world.

Mr. Doyle, well known for his work at the ABC, has been raising his voice on the side of the qualified professionals for 25 years, but decision makers have not heeded the voices of those who have expertise. It was a timely presentation: Each one of us should heed and act on his warnings.

David Rogers

Did you know?

Violet farms were a major weekend attraction for residents of Burnside. In winter, buses took up to 1,000 people a day to Walker's and Stevenson's Violet Farms for afternoon tea. For 6d, visitors could pick all the violets they wished.

Our speaker was brought up with a childhood copy of *Book for Kids* and later, *The Songs of a Sentimental Bloke* by C J Dennis. Denise Schumann came much closer to the background of the poet and writer when researching his younger days in the family home still standing at 63 Elizabeth Street, Norwood.

Clarence James Dennis (CJD) was born in the Auburn Hotel on 7 September 1876 where his Irish father was the publican. His mother, Kate Tobin, came from Clare. Her family was influenced by the many races and cultures of recent migrants from Irish, Scottish, Silesian, Germanic, Austrian and Spanish backgrounds all working and farming harmoniously in the Clare Valley. Three years later the family moved to the rough and ready railway town of Gladstone with its relatively harsh environment and society; in contrast to the gentle, cultured people of the Clare Valley. At age seven, CJD started at the Gladstone Primary School where as a sickly child he was teased for being weak and a 'sissy', in contrast to the local children. He did eventually contribute to and edit the school paper *Weary Weekly*. He later went to St. Aloysius College at Sevenhill, until his mother and grandmother (Tobin) moved to Norwood, followed by CJD in 1890, who needed treatment for "Sandy Blight" or trachoma of the eyes. He walked daily to Christian Brothers College in Wakefield Street, Adelaide, via the back streets and lanes so that he could observe the rich tapestry of life there. Shortly after his mother died his father had moved to a hotel in Laura. At Norwood he was looked after and strongly influenced by this grandmother and maiden aunts. This period was reflected in his later work *Ginger Mick* (1916).

Having successfully completed his secondary education at 17, CJD was 'ready for life' with a preference for writing verse and prose, but drifted from job to job including a stint as barman in his father's pub at Laura. When 22 years old CJD returned to Norwood for his first literary job with the *Critic*. Then he left again for the Mid North and Broken Hill. Here the harsh landscape, rough hotels and two-up schools provided rich background for prose and verse.

Returning to Norwood and the *Critic*, he realized the ambition of all authors of his time with a publication in the *Bulletin* in 1903. With friends he established the satirical *Gadfly* with CJD as editor and contributor of over 200 pieces of prose and verse. The paper's acerbic wit and critical style failed to attract readers and advertisers, leading to its slow decline.

7 June 2008

His 1908 move to the Victorian Alps town of Toolangi and new artistic company was a turning point in his career when he finally committed to working consistently as an author. Subsequent publications included *The Songs of a Sentimental Bloke* (1915) an illustrated, humorous story told in rhyming verse with Australian slang. This outstanding literary and publishing success was followed by the *Glugs of Gosh* (1917). Our speaker quoted from this witty parody of Local Government in a small community to illustrate CJD's understanding of his characters.

In 1917 CJD married another writer, Olive Herron. From 1916 to 1934 he published at least seven other books of verse as well as being a columnist of the Melbourne *Herald* until his death in 1938.

Geraldine and Geoff Treloar

HELP NEEDED – COMPUTER & PROJECTOR

The Society needs help from its membership!

With most visiting lecturers now using power point presentations, the Society has acquired both a data projector and a lap top computer. The Committee now needs a volunteer to take responsibility for this equipment. The duties involve storing the equipment (both items are small), routinely checking their operation and maintenance and setting them up at meetings when power point presentations are involved.

Anyone with basic computer skills will have little difficulty with the equipment and training can be arranged if necessary.

Please contact Vice President Colin Harris (8331 3571) or Committee Member Mary Wilson (8379 5682) if you are able to help.

The first Eastern Region history seminar was held in 1994, an innovation of Dr Geoffrey Bishop from East Torrens Historical Society (ETHS). Other societies hosted subsequent seminars and a program pattern developed for morning sessions and afternoon visits to local history treasures. Our society hosted the 4th seminar in 1999. It was very fitting that ETHS began round two.

The Guest Speaker was Dr Pauline Payne – '*The Diplomatic Gardener: Dr Richard Schomburgk, Explorer, Horticulturist, Botanic Garden Director*'. Pauline is a Visiting Research Fellow at the University of Adelaide's School of History and Politics and so is well placed to research her noted ancestor. Her book with almost the same title (published 2007) was referred to during the lecture.

Richard Schomburgk was born in Germany in 1811 and began his working life as a gardener. Later he undertook canoe expeditions throughout British Guiana, where he first saw the remarkable lily *Victoria amazonica*, but no one had been able to get them to grow. In 1849 he arrived in Adelaide with his bride, plants and meteorology instruments. He took up farming but had to experiment, as all crop plants in Australia were introduced. He also had to learn about British society.

In 1865 he succeeded with his job application to become the second Director of the Adelaide Botanic Gardens. The first Director (Francis) had already established very well designed gardens. Schomburgk developed new garden designs to provide a show for all seasons; propagated and planted avenues and garden beds; imported statues; built the glass Lily House for the Victoria Lily – with huge publicity. It was the finest Victorian glass house in the world. By 1877 he had a new Palm House (& Lily House) – thousands of people visited the Gardens – it became Adelaide's favorite promenade place. Schomburgk established an exchange system for plants all over the world. Another project was to canvass funds to build the Museum of Economic Botany, and he planted Botanic Park.

Throughout all his tenure he experimented with what plants (including crop plants) would and would not grow on the Adelaide plains – he proved that Buffalo and Couch would grow in the summer! In addition he propagated thousands of trees to donate to civic bodies etc. As a result of his work, the

Adelaide Botanic Gardens became the best in Australia at that time. He died in office in his 80th year.

In the next segment of the program the six historical societies represented gave brief presentations covering highlights and progress over the past year. This is a valuable news-sharing opportunity. ETHS, in particular - with 40 members, hosted the seminar with congratulations for an excellent day. Some societies are very strong and doing excellent works in their areas: others had less to report.

A surprise inclusion preceded the advertised visit to Marble Hill, former Governor's Summer Residence (1870 - 1955). Dr Patricia Bishop (ETHS member) told us that she and her husband, Edwin Michell, were the new owners of Marble Hill. They had submitted a tender and were advised of their success two weeks earlier. The visit which followed included access inside the ruin, and discussions on possible restoration options. Good Luck!

Lunch at the Basket Range Community Hall was delicious, followed by a drive to the Deep Creek Bridge (1867) where recent restoration was viewed. The ETHS has two working bees per year at the site, followed by a BBQ lunch.

After another drive to St John's Anglican Church (125th anniversary in 2007) at Norton Summit, we were welcomed inside by a member who related the church's history and described some of their beautiful artifacts. As well as a local parish church it was the Vice Regal chapel, when in residence. St John's is on the State and National heritage registers.

The last visit for the day was the Morialta Vineyard at Norton Summit, for afternoon tea. John Baker established the first vineyard here in 1847 but it was all gone by 1900. The early growers had trouble with suitable grape varieties, the hills area and the cold – the economics weren't right. The property survived until 1924, when it was sold to the combined Church Homes and run as children's homes. The present owners established the new winery in 1989 and the winemaker is David Mason.

The groups dispersed, enlightened by the discovery of unknown treasures on our doorsteps, and enriched by the opportunity to share news and experiences with others who enjoy history.

Barbara Parker, PSM

Recollections of my early years

Edna Bayfield

In the last edition of the Newsletter, June 2008, we started Edna's story. This is the continuation.....

In Grade Two we had the desks with the tip-up seats where the front of the desk behind became the back of the seat for the desk in front. The desks each had two ink wells where the boys put half dead flies. They also liked to flick ink with their pens onto the children wearing light-coloured clothing.

The school did not have a library. We had a kerosene case at the back of the room which had about twenty books. I had read them all by the end of the first term. The teacher then suggested that I read them all again. There was no such lesson as silent reading. Reading was conducted by all children opening up at the same page and the teacher requesting a child to read out loud. One had to stand up and read and the moment one stumbled everybody burst out laughing. It was a bit embarrassing. There was the element of "If you didn't know something you were deemed silly, and if you were silly you would get the stick." Getting the stick was supposed to cure you of being silly.

I remember that the girls in our Grade Two class used to scrape out "house plans" in the dirt between the eastern fence of the playground and a row of seats about a metre in. There was a row of shady gum trees there and we each had a "room," and in the make-believe kitchen we cooked all kinds of dainties and made tea. Just as we were enjoying it all, a group of boys would come galloping through and kick it all into a mess. We soon learned to keep a few handy sticks at the ready and use them as the boys came through. Many were the dirty clothes and skinned knees that followed.

We didn't have much sport at school. I avoided it at all cost. I couldn't see a ball until it was up quite close and it was too late by then to catch or hit it. When we were older we used to play hop scotch. I was quite keen on that. We also used to play on the metal bars along the verandah where it was built up about a metre. We used to swing around and turn somersaults on the bars. We also used to jump down as many steps as possible at the one time.

During Primary School years I went on one excursion only. Our Grade Three teacher took the whole class to the zoo. I enjoyed it immensely and came home with a trophy – a turkey feather. I kept it for many years.

As I progressed through primary school other subjects were introduced. The

daily routine was a spelling test, then a mental arithmetic test: then dictation and written arithmetic. I liked the subjects taught during the afternoon such as history and geography, art and poetry, also sewing and knitting. I remember one of my first efforts at sewing, after card sewing and weaving, was to make a tea cosy from a piece of linen. I could not see how linen would keep a teapot warm. When I turned up the hem I had to show the teacher my work before I had gone very far. She frowned at it, took a pair of scissors, and promptly cut it all out. "Good heavens," she said, "What awful great shark's teeth." I burst into tears. "Now, go back and do it again," she ordered. Two tears rolled down my face and on to the tea cosy, there to accompany two spots of blood where I had pricked my finger. They remain to this day, and – unsurprisingly – the tea cosy was never used.

When I was eight years old our family went for a holiday. Holidays were few and far between for our family. When we did get away it was always to Victor Harbor. This particular time we went with my paternal grandmother; she was not given to walking very far. We walked up to Bell's Store in the main street at Victor Harbor and she bought some doilies at three pence each and some different coloured embroidery threads so that we could practice our lazy daisy patterns. I became so captivated by these lazy daisies that everything I made had to have one on it.

I enjoyed making garments in the upper grades and also knitting, which I still do. However, my favourite lessons were history and geography. My paternal grandmother was like a walking history book – British history of course – and we used to sit together before the fire on cold days when she visited. By the time I started school I could recite the names of all of King Henry VIII's wives and how they died, details of the battles of Trafalgar and the Spanish Armada and Francis Drake.

My Grade One teacher was a real charmer. There was great excitement in the school when we found out that she was to marry one of the Grade Four teachers. There were between 35 and 40 children in the next class. Grades Two, Three and Four were in the same room and they had one teacher. It was a big room in the corner of the main building. The girls and boys were combined for Grades Five, Six and Seven, otherwise they were segregated. The Grade Seven teacher was very experienced and I think that she had been there so long that she probably had taught some of the parents of the children. If you were a good student you looked forward to being in her class, otherwise you wished you could wag it or go to another school.

Marryatville School used to have a fete about every six years. It was a big fund-

raising event. Every class nominated a king and a queen and the one who raised the most money was crowned at the fete. One year the queen was from Grade One and the king was from Grade Seven. The Mayoress arrived and everyone cheered madly. They had a lot of stalls. I remember they had a pet competition and I wanted to take two of my pet chooks, but my mother would not allow me so I took our dog instead. All went well until the judging time when my dog decided he did not think much of the dog opposite so he started a fight. Needless to say he didn't get first prize.

The Duke of Gloucester arrived in Australia in 1934 for the Melbourne Centenary when I was ten. In Adelaide we took part in a display. For this our mothers were given two yards of material and a pattern for a dress. It was assumed that all our mothers could sew. My dress was daffodil yellow. The centre of our display was brilliant orange and it faded out to cream on the edge. We came onto the Adelaide Oval and danced and had garlands to wave. There were many schools taking part.

I remember that when I was in Grade Seven at Marryatville we had our school break-up at Kensington Gardens Reserve. We all walked there and they had games, sports and competitions. Kensington Gardens Reserve used to be owned by the Tramways Trust. It was originally known as Pile's Paddock. From the entrance on The Parade a road entered and came out opposite Park Terrace. Along The Parade side there were beautifully kept rose gardens and hedges. People used to just go there, sit on the seats, have picnics and admire the roses. The Tramways Band used to come out and play in the rotunda on the weekends. It used to be quite popular to take a tram up to the terminus outside the Reserve and spend the day at the park. When it was handed over to Burnside Council the gardens were neglected and it reverted to being open parkland with gum trees. I think there was a fence around it. A pond was later put in on the south side and a Scout Hall was also built. Sporting facilities and the Kindergarten followed later.

..... to be continued

The new **Schomburgk Pavilion** in the Adelaide Botanic Gardens is a great retreat during the winter. The glass pavilion, near to the Museum of Economic Botany and the Information Centre, is heated to the temperature of an Amazon jungle so that the Victoria Lily can flower. The flowers should be out for the next few weeks.

The Anderson Cottages

During History Week in May, 2008 Society members led walks to several areas of the City of Burnside. One was based on the Village of Burnside. When in Hubbe Court by Second Creek you can see Peter Anderson's original cottage in the grounds of *Undelcarra*.

This article was reprinted from the *Burnside Historical Society Newsletter*, Volume 2, No. 4. 1982.

In 1839, Peter Anderson, a farmer from East Lothian, Scotland, settled along Second Creek in Section 320, with his father, brother, wife and three children and named their new home, Burnside. Of the three cottages they built along the creek, only one remains. Another stood just east of the large oak tree in the present ground of *Undelcarra* and was demolished in 1978.

The remaining cottage appears to have been built in two stages, and consists of three rooms plus storeroom. The construction is of washed creek stones with a soft sand mortar. Some of the original wooden roof shingles are still visible. The low doorways and the casement windows are characteristic of early settler's cottages.

The lovely stone garden wall and old pepper and olive trees nearby, screen a 'back-to-back' outhouse near the creek.

In 1848, the Andersons left Burnside to farm at Morphett Vale and Section 320 was purchased by William Randall for subdivision.

SUBS RENEWALS FOR 2008/9

All subscriptions fell due on **1 April this year.**

If you have not renewed your membership there is a reminder slip in this newsletter.

Single \$17 and family \$25

Membership fees may be paid at our monthly meeting or posted to the Treasurer, Richard House, at the Society's address as indicated.

**BURNSIDE HISTORICAL SOCIETY INC.
PO Box 152, Glenside SA 5065**

OBJECTIVES

The objectives of the Society shall be:

- 2.1 to arouse interest in and to promote the study and discussion of Australian and South Australian history and in particular, the history of the City of Burnside;
- 2.2 to promote the collection, recording, preservation and classification of works, source material and artefacts of all kinds relating to Burnside history;
- 2.3 to assist in the protection and preservation of buildings, works and sites of historical significance in the City of Burnside;
- 2.4 to co-operate with similar societies and other bodies throughout Australia;
- 2.5 to do all such other things as are conducive or incidental to the attainment of any of the above objectives.

OFFICE-BEARERS FOR 2008-2009

| | |
|-----------------------------|---|
| President: | Isabel Williams, OAM, JP (8379 4090) |
| Responsible Officer: | “ “ “ “ “ |
| Vice-President: | Colin Harris, PSM (8331 3571) |
| Secretary: | Sharan Northcott (8332 1761) |
| Treasurer: | Richard House |
| Committee: | John Clark, John Love, Shirley Sumerling, Eleanor Trott, June Ward and Mary Wilson. |

Newsletter Subcommittee:

Elaine Smyth, Editor (8332 8019), Peter Davies, Barbara Parker, PSM and Elizabeth Rogers, OAM.

Contributors: Apart from the Newsletter Subcommittee, we are fortunate to have several occasional contributors whose names appear with their articles in the relevant issues.

Distribution Organiser: Shirley Sumerling (8364 3505)

Assistant: Eleanor Trott

Supper Co-ordinator: Hazel Newton

Meetings of the Society are held in the Burnside Community Centre, corner Portrush Road and Fisher Street, Tusmore (car park and entrance off Fisher Street) at 8 pm on the third Monday of the month unless an alternative time or venue is notified. Admission is free, including supper. Visitors are most welcome.

Membership fees: currently \$25 family, and \$17 single, due in April each year and may be sent to the Treasurer at the Society's address (above) or paid at a monthly meeting.

Front Cover:

P.S. Marion when owned by Murray Shipping Company, c. 1940
PRG 1258/1/2127 - Image courtesy of the State Library of South Australia
(Godson collection)

The Marion was built in 1897 at Milang. It was designed and started as a Paddle Steamer, but due to the death of its owner it was completed as a barge. In turn, the barge was converted to a Paddle Steamer in 1900, carrying passengers and general cargo. In 1926, when tied up at Murray Bridge with a cargo of 500 cases of benzene, it was severely damaged by fire. In 1963, by which time it was being used as a boarding house, it was purchased by the National Trust. The Trust put it in dry dock at Mannum, using it as a static Museum. It was decided to restore it to fully operational status in 1989. In 1992 it was refloated and restoration was completed by 1994.

Christopher, P. 2000: *Paddlesteamers and Riverboats of the River Murray*. Axiom Publishing, 2000.

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