

THE BLACK WALL BUGLE

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http://www.ballina.nsw.gov.au/cp_themes/default/page.asp?p=DOC-RCW-54-46-21&c=162

Luke Watt

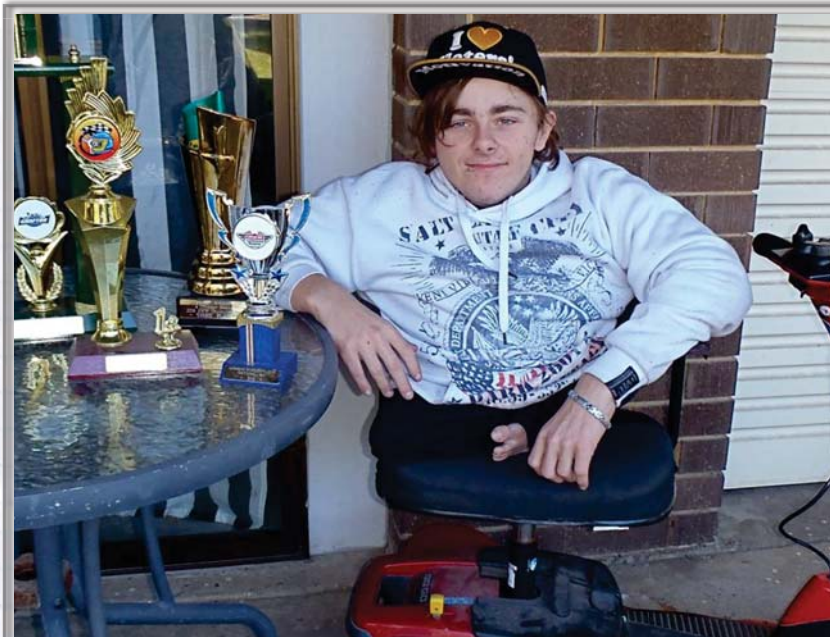
A young man who rises to a challenge!

Luke has a condition called sacral agenesis which is rare. It only affects one in twenty-five thousand which makes him pretty special. It means that he has no legs. For Luke to achieve the things he does, it shows that he has great courage and willpower. He has the love and support of his parents and the admiration of those who have met him. He is determined to succeed. What does Luke do? He races motor cars and he has the trophies to prove he is a winner.

Phill and Ann Read of the Wardell BP Service Station are very impressed with Luke and his positive attitude. Kathrine Whitney, of Smoking Wheels Photography, e-mailed the 'Bugle', "Luke is a true inspiration to all that know him and extremely skilled at any sport he competes in!"

At the same time, Luke has a warm and friendly personality. He likes being with others. He likes helping others. But, when on the racetrack at Lismore or Grafton, be prepared to catch his mud or dust.

Luke lives at Pimlico. He was born in Ballina and was educated at Southern Cross School and Ballina High School. He will be turning 19 in September. He took up skate-boarding in Ballina with strong support from 'Truck Stop SK8' and he loves the competition.



Luke started motor racing in the 2009-10 season. "I always like a challenge and car racing is the thing I really enjoy," he said. "I've given Dad some hard challenges to get my speedway hand controls designed and built. I don't know how he ever came up with the ideas but, once he did, it all made sense. I'd love to be a panel beater or a mechanic because there is a lot of wear and tear in motor sport and I just want to be working on cars every day. I get a lot of help from Hi Tech Oil Traders Pty Ltd, Johnny McRecycling, Burson Auto Parts and DGW Excavations.

"I can get around a workshop without a problem and people at TAFE always help me out. I am studying auto-mechanics at Wollongbar TAFE next semester.

"I've always been able to get myself around. I drive my Magna car to get to places I want to go. I love driving. Sometimes I just get in my car and go for a drive. To get an apprenticeship in the motor industry would really make my day."

www.facebook.com/LukeWattRacing



Skate-boarding in open competition, Luke specialises in handstands and acrobatics. Here he is at the Ballina 'Fair Go Skateboard Festival 2012'



These photographs by Luke's sponsor **Smoking Wheels Photography**
<https://smokingwheels.com.au/lukewatt/>



Racing in the National 4s at Grafton (left) and at the Summerland Drags in September 2012.(above) Luke has trophies in all forms of the sport.

Wardell Knit 'n Knat

The Knit n' Knat group was happy to help the East Ballina Lions Club once again through their Secretary Bob Sword and his wife Dawn.

Thirty-five hand knitted rugs, one long-sleeved jumper, twenty scarves and a dozen beanies were handed over. They will go to Hope Haven Women and Children's Refuge in Ballina where many of the women and children are victims of domestic violence.

Dawn says that when families leave the refuge, the staff try to give each family a rug as a symbol of the care that the community feels for them as they re-establish their lives.

The Swords also collect discarded spectacles to be refurbished and given to the needy and used football boots for barefooted children in Africa to enable them to participate in community sport.

ADRA, the Adventist Development and Relief Agency in Ballina, provided a large amount of wool to keep the Knit 'n Knat group working towards next winter's target.



Ivy Carter of the Wardell Knit 'n Knat, donating hand-made blankets to Dawn Sword of the East Ballina Lions Club.

Pimlico News

Telephone 6683 4384

The Pimlico Ladies Charitable Organisation's July afternoon was held on a cold and wet day, but a crowd of loyal supporters braved the conditions to enjoy a happy afternoon. Jill Lock's six grandchildren attended with their parents and really had a good time. The proceeds of the afternoon will benefit Camp Quality where laughter is the best medicine. Their purpose is to create a better life for every child living with cancer. Maureen Thomas, who has been an aide with Camp Quality for many years, was at our meeting and spoke in appreciation of the continued support by the PLCO over the years.

There were many prizes to be won. The main prize was a shopping bag made and donated by Mary Beaumont of Ballina (Jill Lock's Mother). It was won by Joyce Bail of Ballina.

Norma Ellison rarely skipped an afternoon with the PLCO over many years. She passed away recently and will be greatly missed by all. A farewell service was held at her beautiful mansion on the river bank. It was attended by family and friends and by PLCO members who assisted with morning tea.

Gwenda Shinner, the PLCO president and her husband Warwick held their final weekend, at the 'Museum of Collectables and Technology' in Pimlico, after 30 years. Their visitors came from all over Australia and overseas.

The August afternoon will be held on the first Monday starting at 1.30 pm. It will be for the benefit of the Riding for the Disabled Association on the Johnston property at Teven. Everyone is welcome to join us.

Betty Fernance



In a quiet grove of trees planted in memory of Wardell & District soldiers who fell in World War I and cared for by the Wardell Sporting Recreation Club, stands a memorial with a commemorative plaque. To honour these fallen soldiers for the anniversary of WW1 in 2014, the Blackwall Historical Society asks that you contact them with the local soldiers' names, records and photos. Phone Margaret on 6686 0027 or email:- blackwall_history@yahoo.com

All the fun of the fair

The annual St Patrick's fair was once again a memorable occasion. The purpose of the market day was to raise funds for the pastoral care and general support given by Sister Larelle to all members of the Wardell and district community. The funds raised are managed and distributed by the Finance Committee of St. Patrick's Catholic Church. This is always a great social event; it unites the community and gives everyone the opportunity to become involved in a very worthwhile cause for the benefit of all.

A lot of work goes into the preparation of the popular homemade relishes, cakes and pickles and the collection of furniture, toys, clothing, paintings, plants and collectables. There was something for everyone at the fair.



Erin Gollan displays some delicious home-made produce.



Pat Carney pays a happy punter with prawns.

The aroma of sizzling sausages and steaks was temptation for the hungry and there were tables for those who just wanted to watch the world go by as they savoured Devonshire tea.

The Wardell Rural Fire Brigade had a team there to give advice on fire prevention in the home and in the bush and to blow up party balloons for the kids!

The organisers say that the event was a great success and they thank the crowd of happy people who made the Wardell Village Fête such a success. "We will see you all again next year!" they said.

Volunteers were hard at work before dawn setting up awnings and displays. Much work had gone on before to prepare for the biggest annual event in town. Whilst Sister Larelle was reluctant to name individuals because there were so many helpers, workers, organisers and enthusiasts, she said that Ring Master Steve Flatley, with all his knowledge and experience, ensured the event was a success.

Dawn heralded a beautiful day with the winter solstice sun bathing the market in brilliant sunlight before it rose above the trees. It set the tone for a happy day and people came from miles around with smiles and laughter everywhere.



Adding colour: Sr Judy, Sr Larelle and Helen Lockton.



Wardell Sporting Recreation Club

Telephone 6683 4437.

The Wardell Sporting Recreation Club has had quite a few things happening recently including Fay Daley's 80th birthday party where she was joined by friends and family from far and wide. Then a couple of events for various Cane Growers' Associations – a show of farming equipment, which was held on a wet and stormy day, and a product information evening.

The Red Cross golfing day had about 50 starters from across the region and many helpers who assisted either on the day, or in other ways by cooking before the event and donating goods for raffles and prizes.

The next Seafood and Roast Buffet night is to be held on **Saturday 17 August**. It is an "all you can eat" affair open to all members of the community. Prices are \$30 for adults; \$20 High School Students; \$10 Primary School Students and free for pre-schoolers.

A date for the diary is the Kids' Christmas Party to be held on **Saturday 7 December**. This is for children – big and small – and is open to all members of the community. The club serves meals on Friday evenings and is open every other evening.

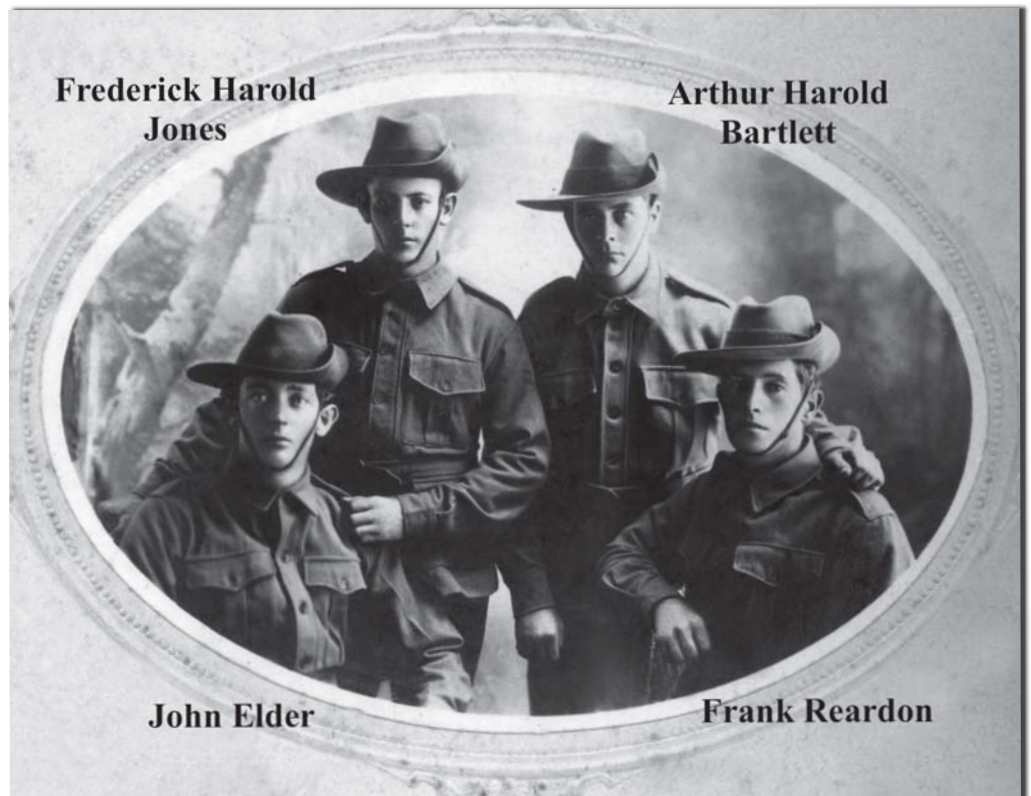
Kerry Storten

Frederick Harold Jones, who appeared in a photograph in Blackwall Bugle number 18 delivering meat on a horse-drawn cart for Wardell butcher Clarence Lumley, was the great uncle of Margaret and Barry Weston of Sydney.

Margaret and Barry came to Wardell recently on a mission to research the life of their great uncle. They met with Margaret Kennedy and Mike Rushby of the Blackwall Historical Society and were welcomed by Delia and Michael Bourke of historic Mayle House.

David Owen, the Principal of Wardell Public School, invited the visitors to inspect the school's Roll of Honour which features Frederick Harold Jones. He had been a pupil at the school. Also on the roll were the names of his friends. Of the four, only three came back. Frederick Harold Jones was 21 years old when killed in action at Hill 971, Gallipoli, on 8 August 1915. Margaret and Barry Weston will be in Gallipoli to commemorate the centenary of his death.

Brave hearts bound for Gallipoli.



Northern Star Thursday 27 May 1915 page 8

"On Saturday night Frank Reardon, Jack Elder, Arthur Bartlett and Harold Jones arrived by car from Bangalow for a few days with friends before they finally depart for the home land. The lads all look well and are eager to be off."

Research by Margaret and Barry Weston

Battle details & Roll of Honour - <http://desert-column.phpbb3now.com/viewtopic.php?f=6&t=208>



David Owen
Principal WPS

Ever Ready

Constant rain indicated that things would be quiet for the volunteers at the Wardell Brigade of the Rural Fire Service this winter. It is just as well that fire trucks and equipment are kept at the ready and crews are trained to respond immediately at all hours of the day and night when they are not at work. They were needed last month.

Within a few days there was a fire alarm at the Broadwater Mill, an overturned car at Pimlico, a multiple heavy vehicle accident that closed both lanes of the



↑ Senior Deputy Captain Ron Rosolen checks a fuel leak on a smashed B-double.

← Within minutes of the alarm being sounded, Wardell Brigade had two fire trucks and 11 crew on site to put out this house fire at Cabbage Tree Island.

↓ Firefighters Di and Rex Farrell attack a fire at 2.00 am, and then go home to prepare for work. Di is a nursing sister in Ballina and Rex is an engineer at the Broadwater Sugar Mill.



Pacific Highway just North of the Coolgardie junction, a house fire at Cabbage Tree Island, a car and caravan that jack-knifed and a car that ended on its side having thrown the boat it was towing down a steep embankment.

Wardell Brigade Captain Ray Collyer is encouraged by the enthusiasm of the volunteer crew that turns out in all weather to tackle such a variety of tasks. Full training is given, protective clothing is provided and everyone works as part of a team.

If you enjoy a bit of action and would like to support your community, give Ray a ring on 6683 4311 or come to our meetings at the Fire Station on the first Tuesday of the month at 7.00 pm.



Branch President Ruth Partridge

Telephone 6628 5751

New members are always welcome.

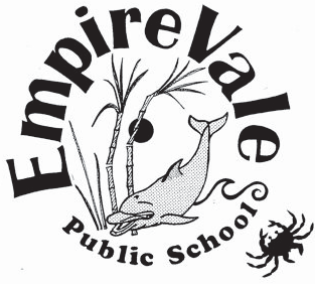
Annual Arts and Craft Show

Wardell War Memorial Hall

Sunday 4 August 10.00am.

Melissa Evans was taking her little daughter Matilda to the Wardell Sugar-Towns Pre-school when a distinguished lady walked past. "Who is that, Mum?" asked Matilda.

"Why, that is Sister Larelle," Melissa replied. "Cinderella ?!!*!" exclaimed a wide-eyed child.



You little beauty!

A review of 'Beauty and the Beast'

Empire Vale Public School's students and staff are very proud of the success of this year's school performance of *Beauty and the Beast*. The young actors enchanted their audience as they retold the classic fairy tale through acting, singing, dancing and filmed special effects.

This year was the first time for the students to perform their school play on our new portable stage, which was purchased through fundraising efforts of our dedicated P&C. The stage helped to create an exciting theatre space under our school's outdoor learning area.



↑ The selfish Prince is about to be turned into the "Beast"

← The 'Enchanted Castle Helpers' get an unexpected guest.

↓ The 'Castle Cutlery' entertain the audience with their dancing skills.

Photography: Kim Benson
Written by: Karen Rantissi

Even 'Mother Nature enjoyed our show by replacing pouring rain and cold winds with clear skies for the duration of the performance.

It was wonderful to see the smiling faces of the students from Wardell School in the audience at our matinee, who all gave positive encouragement and support to our actors. We would like to say a big 'thank you' to everyone in our school community who supported our performance by helping create costumes, gathering props, cooking the BBQ and being a wonderful audience. We hope to see you in the audience again next year!



Continued from page 8

'cutting cart' which was a panel van with trays of meat in the back of it with a bit of ice and salt. He would travel around and call on you and you would order your corned meat and sausages. Alec Fisher had a store on the other side as well. I always remember he had a sign across the front saying, 'A Fisher's Store' and I would ask my dad, "What's a fisher store?"

Meaney's store had the newsagency and a café with ice cream and confectionary. Alongside him was Ernie Chapman's barber shop. There was a billiard room with a pool table out the back of the barber's shop. Ernie Chapman also set baited shark floats in the river and if you were having your hair cut when a bait was taken, he would leave you sitting in the barber's chair with your hair half cut whilst he went off to attend to the shark. Ernie also worked for many years as the nightshift operator at the Wardell telephone exchange in the Wardell Post Office. He would start at ten o'clock and be finished at six. After he gave it away, I did it for about twelve months just before I left Wardell. Ken Threlfo did it after me. The Post Master in 1942 was Mr Overall who was followed by Mr Tudenham.

There was always a policeman in Wardell when I lived there. It was Mr Clifton in 1942 who was followed by Rodger Kidd. Somewhere along the line a Mr Mills got in. He might have been between those two. Both Clifton and Kidd had young families and I had a bit to do with them as an eight or nine year old. I would go up to the police station and play with John who was Clifton's son. If we played up Clifton would lock us up in the cell or exercise yard!

My teacher at Wardell Public School was Bongers who taught me all my primary school education. He was followed by Mr Bill Hughes. I really enjoyed school. There was a Catholic School too where the nuns used to teach. They also taught music and almost everyone around Wardell who could play the piano had been taught by the nuns. I enjoyed school but I couldn't wait to get away from it. I often wish I had stayed a bit longer. In those days, parents couldn't afford to send you to university. From my house I would ride my pushbike to the Wardell ferry and catch George Leeson's bus to

Lismore High School. We lived at one of Grandfather's Farms - 'Myrtle View' at Lumley's Lane. We didn't have any electricity and I did all my first year's studying with a kerosene lamp. When I started high school I lived on the western side of the river so it was easier for me to go to Lismore. The highway was on the eastern side of the river going to Ballina across Burns Point Ferry.

We would go camping at Ballina and Evans Head and went fishing at Patchs Beach and Broadwater Beach. Caravans weren't common in those days. We used tents for camping and we didn't have too much money. When we got our two shillings for rolling drums of beer off the ships, we would just go to Meaney's shop and spend it.

There was a Wardell rugby league football team made up mainly with players from Cabbage Tree Island and locals from Wardell including Jackie Pinar Wilson and young Murray Walsh. We played cricket on an old concrete wicket on which we put tippex and coir matting. Wardell had a pretty good team with a lot of young players at the time. In 1953 they won the competition but I had left by then.

There used to be an 'Empire Day' celebration at the recreation ground. They put a cinder track down there at the time on which they would hold foot races. Then after 1946/47 the 'Balts' came. They were people from the Baltic counties - Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania, who came out to cut cane. They lived in the cane barracks. Almost every lane through the cane farms had a cane barracks beside it. The 'Balts' were starving when they arrived and Dad used to take bread to them. They would eat copious quantities of bread. There were Italians as well as 'Balts' and they got soccer going in Wardell. They were treated with a lot of suspicion to start with. But that's what they would do. They would come into town, go out to the 'Rec'ground, produce a soccer ball and play soccer amongst themselves.

Dad sold the bakery to Mr Duthie about 1949. Then he went back out onto one of Grandfather's farms called Myrtle View where he dairy farmed for quite a few years. That's where I learnt to drive a truck, which was an old utility. Dad grew bananas up on the hill and he used a flying fox to send the bananas

down. He would cut the bananas and carry them on his shoulder to the flying fox, then hook them on and send them down. I used to be down the bottom with a sugar-bag on the wire with a rope and I had to stop them before they crashed into the post. I would then unhook them and take them to our farm shed where they would be packed into wooden cases and put on the banana train to Sydney.

When I was 15 years old I left school and joined the Union Bank. I worked there for about three years and then they sent me to Sydney. But I couldn't hack Sydney so I resigned and came home. I was fortunate enough to get a job with Tintenbar Shire Council. The Shire Clerk was John Arrowsmith, the Engineer Ted Hume, and the Health and Building Inspector was Clem Musgrave. I got a job there as a junior clerk and general dog's body. I studied to become a health and building inspector and I qualified in 1960, which was the year I got married.

Following that I worked in local government for 20 odd years. Eventually I left and joined the State Health Department. I became the Director of Capital Works for the planning and building of hospitals. I was stationed in Lismore but my area of operation extended from Tweed Heads to Taree and as far west as Dorriggo. It was a very big region with over five hundred thousand people living in that area - more than live in Tasmania. I did that until I retired in 1991. I then went consulting for five years and my last job was in Tasmania where I planned the redevelopment of the Royal Hobart Hospital.

My wife Wanda and I went to Lismore High School together. When I was working for Tintenbar Council and living in Lismore, Wanda was working on the telephone exchange. We were both very keen tennis players and things developed from there. We have three children. My eldest is a girl - Sharon who is a primary school teacher at Emu Plains in Sydney. My son Craig is the second eldest. He is a licensed builder and a farmer at Tucki. Grant, the youngest boy is a secondary school teacher at Port Macquarie.

I've had a good life and I've never had unhappy days.

Brian Lumley

The Stripper who became a Senior Civil Servant.

Brian Lumley

speaks with Mike Rushby

I was born in Ballina on the second of April 1936. My Dad was Henry Noel Lumley and my Mum was Margaret Ethel Leeson. My first memory was of living at Tregeagle on my Dad's dairy farm. When I was about six years old he sold the farm and moved to Wardell where he bought the bakery business off his brother Jimmy Lumley. I lived there in Wardell until I was twenty-two years of age.

My Great Grandfather John Lumley was married to Lidia King. They had five boys including Paul and Clarry who was known as CT. My Grandfather was Henry Walter Lumley or HW. He was married to Elizabeth Ford. My Grandfather had quite a few farms and he and Paul selected about 100 acres west of Wardell. That's where the name Lumley's Lane comes from. The house is not there anymore. My Grandmother told me that my Great Grandfather built the first Anglican Church in Lismore where St Andrews now stands. He was a carpenter. His son CT built Mayley House. I never knew Clarry. He was killed in the First World War. They were all tied in with each other back in those days. Mayley House was a big place. It was cut in half when it was moved. Right opposite where the Police Station now is there was an old butcher's shop, which is long gone, but it was there when I was a kid in 1940. That is where the Lumley brothers operated their butcher's shop and I suspect that CT and my Grandfather and Paul Lumley the younger brother were all involved in it. They did their own slaughtering. Nearly every butcher had their own slaughter yard. Even Paddy Walsh had his own slaughter yard. Abattoirs came into existence much later.

Jimmy Lumley owned the bakery and Dad bought the bakery off him. Jimmy was married to Doris Attewal. Old Mr Attewal had a cane farm and, when he died, Jimmy went out and took over the farm with Doris. I used to go down and work with Jimmy planting cane. I used to get paid for working with Jimmy too. We all worked bloody hard when we were kids. We'd strip the cane and cut it into lengths and that's what got me going.

Mrs CT Lumley was a Bartlett and Bartlett's owned the general store. Jimmy Bartlett first owned it then, when he died, Flod and Aunt Louie (we always called Mrs CT Aunt Louie, because she was my Grandfather's sister-in-law). She and Flod operated the store in Wardell until Geoffrey Attewal bought it from the Bartlett's.

When I was a kid all the goods used to come to Wardell on boats like the *Bonalbo* and *Wiangaree*.

There was a big wharf outside Bartlett's store where the boats would pull in and off-load their goods - beer and all that sort of stuff. My cousins, Colin Leeson and Neville Leeson and I used to get the job of rolling the barrels up to the hotel for which we were paid two shillings each, which we thought was good money in those days. We would hear the whistle of the boat coming and we would go down to the jetty. They would throw the ropes with lead weights on them onto the wharf where men would tie the boats up. The boats would then sail up to Lismore delivering stores and, on the way back, they would pick up raw sugar from Broadwater mill and take it to Sydney to be refined. The bigger boats called in about once a month. Later everything came by rail to Lismore and was distributed by trucks. Until 1950 everything used to come by boat.

Mr Bulmer owned the hotel. He also owned a cordial factory where the hotel car park is now. Colin, Neville and I used to go every Saturday morning and wash the bottles for him for two shillings.

There were three professional fishermen in Wardell. They were fishmongers and sold to the public. Ernie Massey was one who also caught and sold a lot of prawns. Billy Thomson was a fisherman as was Fred Jones. Axfords tin smiths used to make tanks. Bonnie Rudgley had the service station where the pie shop now is along side Dad's bakery. Henry Esgate had a taxi service in Wardell and there was a branch of The Queensland National Bank managed by Langley Loveday. Dad baked for Wardell, Meerschaum Vale, Empire Vale and Bagotville. He had motorised vans to deliver the



bread and I went on the delivery truck to open and close the gates.

There was a travelling picture show that would come to Wardell. It started during the war when I went there in 1942 and I was only six years old. Mr Keevers used to own it, then his son Ron. They used to give picture shows in Wardell about once a month. After the night of the picture show, all the films had to be rewound. I got that job and was paid two shillings for that also.

Mr Moore was the first publican I knew and he was followed by a Mr Sanotti then a Mr Stortenbecker then Jack Mee and then John Timmins. I don't know who was after that because I left Wardell then at the age of twenty-two. I used to go down to the pub to play darts, which was a big game in those days. It was mostly a gathering place for men, as women seldom went to the pub.

Mr Clark was the carrier who went from Ballina to Wardell and George Leeson was the carrier who went from Pimlico to Lismore. Mr Clark used to bring big slabs of ice. Everybody had an ice chest that would take half an ice-block and there were hardly any refrigerators around in those days. The ice was supposed to last a week. Everybody also had a meat safe outside and everything was heavily corned in those days with brine. Bacon would last a fair while in those fly proof outside safes.

Paddy Walsh was the butcher on the Eastern side of the river. He had a

continued page 7

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