Pappinbarra Valley Monthly News

PITCHFORK

Pappinbarra Progress Association

November 2014

Valley Happenings

PPA welcomes new member Gordon Nelson. Do you enjoy Pitchfork? You can support Pappinbarra Progress Association in this and other activities to benefit our community by joining PPA. See back page for form.

November First Friday barbecue and get-together next Friday November 7 at the hall from 6 pm. Trevor Smith and Michéle, Callum and Renton Malseed-Smith will be the chefs, with something to suit every taste - steak, prawn satay, vege burgers, chicken rissoles, chicken satay, eggs or sausages, all with onions and/or sauce. Soft drinks and juice for sale; BYOG. There will be a surprise unveiling - not to be missed. All welcome.

December First Friday: A reminder for parents that Santa will be coming with small presents for the children, provided by you-know-who

October First Friday saw Lyn Blythe win the members' draw and André Carboni the raffle. He chose the Lewis Meats voucher.

The Wine and Cheese Fundraiser for 'Operation Cleft' gave our community, together with many from further afield, the chance to contribute to a worthy cause while having a good time. With the money raised and sponsorships promised both on the night and the very next day, 17 children will receive the gift of a smile. The Polletts thank all supporters of the event: Bago Wines, Cassegrains, Black Duck Brewery, Comboyne Cheese, Wauchope Bakery, IGA, Wauchope Travel, Silk Hairdressers (Hastings Street), The Hastings Street Jewellery Shop, Beechwood PO, Culture Shock Bikers, the Wauchope Rotary Club and Trevor Smith for the hand-crafted nest box for auction, and all those who attended of course! PPA congratulates Amanda and Liam Pollett for their part in this initiative - an ordinary family's unselfish quest to improve the lives of others far less fortunate than themselves.

All Saints' Pappinbarra invites all to join us for the 2 pm service on November 23 and/or bring a plate to share off the back of the ute for arvo tea around 2.45 pm. This will be All Saints' Patronal Festival.







Hollisdale Rural Fire Brigade will be

meeting tonight Friday October 31 at 7.30 pm at the fire shed. All members requested to attend, come along if you are interested in volunteering. Training is scheduled for Wednesday 5 November at 4 pm and Saturday 15 November at 8 am. Meet at the hall in full uniform.

Pappinbarra Rural Fire Brigade will have a general meeting at the fire shed on Saturday 2 November at 10 am (postponed from last month). Everyone is requested to attend to discuss phone provision at the shed.

Pappinbarra Players will perform Ray Cooney's Move Over Mrs Markham early next year. Practice at the hall on Sundays at 2 pm. Enquiries Darren Rowley 6587 6076.

Hollisdale Hall is available for community members to hire. For details on hall hire see p8.

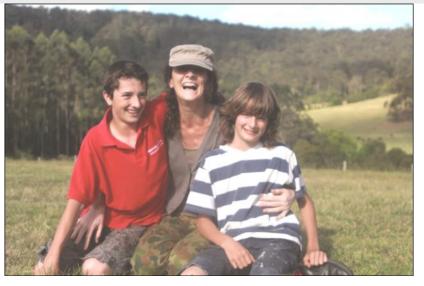
Bushed news: Anton Visser has almost completed the DVD, which will be available in November. Watch the notice board for details.

Pappinbarra Calendars for 2015: See p8 for details on when and where to buy.

Meet the Neighbours: Michéle Malseed

Michéle was born in Casterton. Victoria and lived on a dairy farm with her parents and three siblings. She was an Aclass student who was Convent-schooled until her final years when she attended the local High School. Michéle describes herself as painfully shy, quiet and very well behaved during her school years.

Ballarat Teachers College next; here was she studied for a Diploma in



remain friends. Michéle remained In Sydney where she met and married Graham, and ran Training a n d Development with CSR for several years, travelling extensively throughout Australia, NZ and Asia. She loved the lifestyle but her biological clock was ticking and she left her corporate career behind to have her first child, Callum, at the tender age of 41. She had Renton when she

very well but the wild child began to emerge!!

After graduation Michéle married Denis who was from an established farming family near Hamilton, Vic. The farm grew wool and beef and supported a busy social life for Michéle and Denis - a constant round of golf, horse racing, garden parties, tennis parties and water skiing. The dress code was twin set and pearls teamed with a Fletcher Jones skirt - hard to imagine isn't it?!

During this time Michéle worked as a schoolteacher in Hamilton and then Balmoral. While she enjoyed the landed gentry lifestyle, she found the property a bit remote, so they sold up, moved to Bendigo and bought a camping, tent city and ski gear business. As Michéle was still teaching she had all the school holidays to enjoy, so spent winters skiing with mates and summers basking in the sun in Torquay (Victoria). Party, Party, Party!

Michéle did a fourth year at Bendigo Teachers College, gained a BEd and was head hunted to teach at Kew Cottages in Melbourne. This was the largest Institutional Special School in the died and she knew most people up the valley. She recently got to Southern Hemisphere. She moved out of her marriage to Denis and into a very challenging job.

her next husband. His family had a business in Newspaper Presses so they moved to Sydney. Michéle changed careers, becoming Training Manager in several computer companies. She enough clothes on, say hello, it could be Michéle!!! and Peter lived the high life and spent a great deal of time overseas, mostly in Germany, Japan and USA.

Peter started a business in Singapore but Michéle felt unable to leave Australia, her mother and sister to whom she is very close. So she and Peter parted company very amicably and they still

Primary School teaching. Again a high achieving student, she did was 43 and decided that she wanted her children to grow up in the country rather than the city.

> After a holiday in Port Macquarie and a quick look around at properties she bought her farm on sight and has lived in our beautiful valley ever since. Michéle became a stay-at-home mum and approached motherhood with the same commitment, passion and dedication that she had given her previous life.

> At 48, Michéle had a beautiful daughter named Gypsy who died in a tragic drowning accident aged 20 months; Michéle's life was turned upside down. It was two years before she could function again and she home-schooled Callum and Renton, ran the farm and gardened.

> In 2011 Michéle found herself a single parent so she set out on another path and purchased the Wauchope health food store, now named ecoWild!, which has become a very busy and successful business. She still home-schools her sons so life is never dull!

Michéle was active in the Pappinbarra community until Gypsy know everyone during Bushed - many of you will remember her performance as April, a flamboyant, alternative, fun-loving She soon met Peter, a pilot and flying instructor, who was to be character who did a bit of a song and dance routine with Jingles her husband (Trevor Smith).

So if you see a slightly crazy, middle aged woman with not

Mary Walker



Rural Fire Brigade (RFB) update

It has been quiet on the fire front. The Hollisdale truck was called out only once this month.

Hollisdale Brigade thanks Jim Adams, who has moved to Ellenborough, for his work as Captain. He has joined the Long Flat Brigade and has been very busy with several callouts to MVAs (motor vehicle accidents). The meeting on Friday 31 October will discuss training, the Christmas raffle, equipment and courses for next year. Anyone interested in volunteering to help the community is encouraged to attend.

Chris Roelandts Captain Hollisdale Brigade

There will be a general meeting on Saturday 2 November at 10 am at the Upper Pappinbarra shed (see pg 1 for details). A phone at the shed will be vital for contacting volunteers for crews in what is shaping up to be a bad fire season.

Steve Ostler Captain Pappinbarra Brigade

At the time of publication there is a TOTAL FIRE BAN Call your fire permit officer to find out current fire permit availability **IN CASE OF FIRE – CALL 000**

Fire Permit Officers: Upper Pappinbarra: Steve Ostler 6587-6090; Bob Ostler 6587-6180; Anthony Wall 6587-6127 or Andrew Jarrett 6587-6181; Hollisdale and Lower Pappinbarra: Peter Michael 65876022, Jim Adams 65874414, Chris Roelandts 65856700; Beechwood: Sam Elphick 0428-856-222.

Jim Ylias 1935 - 2014

Hollisdale Hall trustee, Jim Ylias, died early this month in Port pigs. Base Hospital at the age of 79. His immigrant Macedonian Jim became a Shire Councillor - the second youngest ever. Known parents, Thomas and Dafina, came from a small village of 600 and respected as a hard worker, he was a vital part of the people called Krapessina, now Atraposa. Thomas left his community, owning two farms, the Star Hotel and an engineering homeland on the Orana, arriving in Wauchope in December 1927. business, James Machinery, in Wauchope's industrial area. The He went sleeper-cutting and worked in Calos' café to get enough last was set up to give his sons 'a job'. Bennett's Steel now money to bring his wife and young son Chris to Australia early in occupies the site. 1933. Rita was born in 1933, Jim in 1935. Arthur 1937, Bill 1939, A shack on what is now the Goldfinch-Rowley property was Katie 1942 and Mary 1943. Thomas bought George Hollis' farm at always available to accommodate visitors; he used to call it 'The Pappinbarra in 1933.

With his siblings, Jim grew up on the property now known as plywood used in the opera house. and Ylias families, Lindsay Bird and Maurice Avery.

truck and take folk to Rosemont for dances. He drove the and a great grandchild 'on the way'. PPA's condolences go to his Bellangry milk truck for 20 months, did National Service at family. Ingleburn and completed a refresher course at Singleton. When he returned home in 1955, he purchased a bulldozer with his father and brother Arthur and they cleared land for neighbours for a couple of years. After working for his father for over 15

We are sad to report that former Pappinbarra resident and years, he purchased the dairy farm in 1961 and grew corn and

Hilton'. He carted timber from the Yarras Mill to Sydney, including

Oakvale, helping milk the 40 cows and walking to school at When the hall was built onto Ellengrove School in 1965, Jim Lyddington (just before the Lemon Gum Road turnoff). There he became a trustee together with Roy Blythe - a measure of the was educated with kids from the Blythe, Roach, Demiris, Ninnes esteem in which he was held by the people of the lower end of Pappinbarra Valley.

When Jim was young, he used to put forms in the back of his Jim is survived by his wife Helen, their four sons, five grandsons

JH with thanks to Julie-Anne Murphy and Wauchope District **Historical Society**

People of the Valley heard with regret of the recent death of long-time resident, David Jones. Our sympathy goes to his partner Noelene, family and friends .



Kids spot - My trip to Laos

Last month my family and I, along with eight other friends, went on a holiday to Laos. In Luang Prabang we went on a floating library to visit a primary school and we learnt a song from the students about collecting snails when it rains and then cooking and eating them. On the way back from the school we were watching the Mekong River and on the banks of the river some people were holding nets to catch fish in. We also went to Kuang Si waterfall and saw some Asiatic black bears, which have a white 'v' shaped stripe on their chest. At a different waterfall called Tad Sae, we rode an elephant through the forest and my dad and his friends went on a zip line (a bit like a 'flying fox') through the rainforest. In Vientiane I went to my grandma Champa's shop and got my hair done up with extra fake hair wrapped around my real hair and a golden necklace wrapped around it, then finished off with a frangipani flower on top!



My sister, friends and I (left, looking down) having lunch at our guest house in Luang Prabang, Laos

Denny Michael (5 years old)





All require full sun and well-drained soil in a frost-free position. Add organic compost to prepare the soil and once the vines are established, feed with complete plant food.

> Happy Gardening, Brendan **Greenbourne Nursery**



4

Plant of the month: White Cedar (Melia azedarach Meliaceae)

This is a common and widespread tree with a massive geographical range and an almost-as-large list of common names. In Australia, the tree is commonly traded as white cedar. Native to the region extending from Indochina, through the south-east Asian archipelagos to south-eastern Australia, it is however also known as chinaberry tree, Cape lilac, Persian lilac or even Indian lilac (although Persia/Iran and India are considered outside its range).

In Pappinbarra the tree is abundant, tending to prefer the intermittent minor creek-lines of the lower hill-slopes of the valley, the riverine flats and riparian forests, and often growing there in association with the river oak, Casuarina cunninghamiana.

White cedar is in that rare class of Australian tree that has been adopted





proudly as a valuable horticultural species; it has been widely planted in streets, parks and gardens all over the country. (Like many Australian native plants, it is recorded as weedy in some other countries).

It is a winter-deciduous tree like the red cedar, with deeply divided leaves and showy sprays of lilac to purple flowers. The fruit is a drupe (fleshy and single-seeded), with yellowish flesh. Although many local birds like currawongs and wompoo pigeons love

the fruit, it is quite poisonous to people and livestock when eaten in large amounts.

White cedars grow with a straight and upright trunk and broad, spreading crown, making the species ideal for driveway avenues, paddock trees or anywhere around the yard away from roofs and gutters where falling fruit won't foul rainwater. They typically grow to around 15-20m in height but much larger specimens have been recorded.

Peter Michael

All-sorts Fables: Friend or Foe?

A little monster turned up at my back door. It is quite a while since I have seen one here - very brazen, quite disinterested in my presence and in no hurry to get going. In front of me was *a dingo* - hunter, killer, top predator, *Canis lupus dingo*, closer to the wolf than the domestic dog. I marvelled at the apparent self-possession, the concern for scent on



the wind, the careful gaze. I had to shoot it with something so I got my camera.

Looking at the photos, I realised how young she must be - possibly just six months old - and how very puppy -dog cute. In the photos she could be a pup out hunting with her mother - losing track of mum for a bit, so watching, listening and waiting.



I am told dingos may be the best way to keep down the numbers of feral cats which are driving many native birds and animals to extinction all across Australia.

Moral: Our worst enemy may be our new best friend.



Farewell Peter Allison 1950 - 2014

Peter Maxwell Allison was born in Latrobe, Tasmania, the first- advocate, the foundation born of Joan and Max Allison. Max took up an offer to manage stone of his family and his a potato-packaging business ('Praties') for Joan's Uncle George lifetime partner. Yron B was and the family moved to Sydney. Peter and his next brother born in 1984. For easier Tony used to play in the tree house, the sandpit and an open access to materials, Peter, storm-water canal at the bottom of the street. They spent Meg and Yron packed up many wonderful hours in the canal building dams and trying to and moved to Wauchope, catch eels, hanging out in the disused tram sheds of Eastlakes where Peter constructed a and in the bamboo thickets of the Australia Golf Course. Life workshop with 'just a plumb was much simpler back then...

Peter finished Fifth Year the year before the first HSC exam. using ancient tools and With his Leaving Certificate, he obtained an apprenticeship with techniques. The diagonal QANTAS, training in all aspects of airframes and engines with an corners of the shed are emphasis on guality and never a consideration of price over square to within 5 mm and safety. Peter had a great respect for his engineering teachers, every machine in that men who aspired to quality in aesthetics, construction and workshop is the handcrafted creation of one man. function. While there, he embarked on his first creation in Peter's genius was his ability to use his extensive knowledge metal: a beach buggy, a stripped and rebuilt old VW Beetle. It and analytical skills to resolve a problem in his mind, conceive was certified for roadworthiness, registered and then, the solution and then execute it with superb skill and quality. amazingly, sold! He wasn't interested in showing off in a racy He began to take a stronger interest in the artistic elements of little sports car. Ready to move on, he left QANTAS.

replaced ageing timber structures with more efficient designs technique for curving stainless steel using hydraulic pressure. fabricated in steel. He moved on to building houses in mud In Meg's NZ, Pete was introduced to organic farming and he brick at McMasters Beach, then, anxious to build his own place became an enthusiast for worm farming and humate, building and with his blue VW Kombi van loaded up, he headed north, the fabulous bioreactor, embraced by India. He leaves behind eventually discovering serene Horseshoe Creek near Kyogle. He many more inventions and art-works. purchased 100 acres of marginal farmland and constructed the In a new challenge, Peter trod the boards in last year's obligatory temporary shed out of galvanised iron and poles production of Bushed, a locally written and produced play. made from trees he had felled himself.

He had had enough of working with oil and grease, so he set dream, he nailed the part to perfection. using the basic tools available.

next venture - Horseshoe Creek Forge. He constructed a two- a universal intelligence that exists in all living things and by level mud-brick and steel workshop where he lived and worked, which we, through our collective intention, affect the future for forging and fabricating tools and utensils and cutting, welding good or evil. He had no time for the shonks, the spin-doctors or bending virtually anything that the local people brought him and the poseurs - what you saw was what you got. He was a to fix. He took several commissions to make security gates, real asset to the community and a great friend. doors and window screens and from this came the notion of Peter is survived by Meg, their son, Yron, and Renee, young 'security with elegance' - his catchphrase for combining Flynn and baby Willow. He is sorely missed. function with beauty.

Peter met Meg at a bush dance in Horseshoe Creek. She became his soul mate, confidante, artistic advisor, critic and .

-bob and a water-level' -



sculpting, building a triple sail motif in stainless steel for the Peter's next occupation was an engineer at Praties, where he White Sails building project in Port Macquarie, using his own

Playing new chum Alan, a retired accountant living out his

about learning to farm. Before long, he realised he was no Multi-talented, Peter impressed as a man of principle, integrity, farmer and that farming was not conducive to clean hands and boundless curiosity, always willing to courageously face the anyway! Frustrated, he briefly considered carpentry but that next challenge. He devoted his energies to projects that he was very dusty and he couldn't get the accuracy he wanted believed could make a difference; he embraced renewability and sustainability before they became buzzwords. He believed In 1977, a blacksmith's anvil provided the inspiration for his that all life is connected and that we humans are the product of

J & G Hegarty with thanks to Tony Allison



Thoughts on Conservation

Two hundred years ago the well-heeled traveller could rent a Consider the initiative to open up the Art Gallery of NSW as a commercial populism saved the antique world from being locked shooters will have plenty of opportunity to bag a painting of their community, or so it was said ...

National Parks in NSW to shooters. Our parks are havens to protect landscape, habitat and species diversity. Commercial populism is alive and well! On this, we are all answerable to posterity.

hammer and chisel from an enterprising local to break off their shooting gallery. It should be widely applauded. New tracking will own bits of the Parthenon to bring home with them. This carry the paintings around the walls at a slow pace so that novice up in situ and allowed for its appreciation by a much wider choice. It is wonderful to see the valuable resources of NSW accessible at last for the people to actively enjoy. For too long the I am concerned by State Government proposals to open up Art Gallery has been exclusively for the appreciation, protection and preservation of art with insufficient concern for 4WD access.

Dr Adrian Guthrie

Editor's Musings

up the stockyards said to me some years ago. I could have been mourning the sudden demise of a young ewe, found still warm in the morning with her orphan lamb cuddled against her; perhaps it some groceries; keep in touch. was the old mare, down for just a day, but lifeless by the next noon; or it could have been a tiny fire-tailed finch, never to fly again after an encounter with a window pane...

inevitability - sooner or later. I was brought up in the tight-lipped past exploits; singing; playing music or reading aloud. Scottish tradition; children didn't go to funerals and the dead weren't spoken of. Though my life was by no means cocooned and sheltered, I didn't see a dead person until I went to a wake in Ireland in my fifties. By contrast, my Irish husband has a vivid memory of being picked up and held to give his coffined grandfather a goodbye kiss.

A dear friend just lent me a gem - a little book of crystallised wisdom called Dying to know: bringing death to life, with 60 thoughts on the topic. Time doesn't heal all wounds; one gets used to the absence of a loved one, that's all. There's never a day goes past that I don't think of something I want to say to my father, and he's been dead for almost a decade... He was old and ill, he'd had a good innings. Death is even harder to deal with when it is sudden - when the person still had so much to offer.

Faced with the sudden and unexplained death of their son who was studying overseas, his desolate parents have kept his room as a memorial and will talk of him if asked. How totally bereft does a mother feel about her stillborn baby, whisked away for 'disposal'

"When you got live ones, you got dead ones", an old fencer doing many years ago, before she could hold the wee one and weep over her. Dying to know suggests that ears are a wonderful asset just listen to those who are grieving. Or take them a meal, or

The same dear friend once remarked that it was a privilege to sit by someone who was dying. We feel that those who pass on with loving family or friends at hand are lucky; so too are those who Death is part of life, but we often deny and refuse to admit its are there, perhaps just holding a hand; listening; telling stories of

> Dying to know asks: If you knew it was coming would you do anything differently - why wait? It suggests clearing out the closet - talk to those who need to know about the skeletons! Record your memories for your family, perhaps even set up your own website. Write down your death wishes - who you want to look after you, end-of-life treatments or not, how you want to be buried. What about organ donation? Discuss it all with those who need to know. Plan your own funeral - venue, music, eulogist, what you want to wear.

> The little book lists many ways of honouring those we loved. Someone I know plans to build a music hall in memory of his wife. It could be planting a tree, adopting an animal, stitching a quilt, donating to their favourite cause, funding a scholarship, writing a poem or song, lighting a candle...

JH with thanks to Pilotlight, publishers of Dying to know 2007.



Pitchfork Classifieds You may find just what you were looking for right here in Pappinbarra!

Advertise in the Classifieds First month free for PPA members!

For Sale

Above-ground freestanding pool 6x4x1.2 m with filter and cleaner. Two years old

Inspect in situ

Ring Paul 0419 424 575

Free

Young muscovy drake in search of a good home 6587 6077

For Sale

Wick wiper good condition \$350 0419 424 575

For Sale

Turkeys 10 weeks old \$10 each Muscovy ducks \$10 Free rooster Large male turkeys \$20 Ring Todd/Belinda AH 6587 6046

For Sale

Ideal Christmas presents Pappinbarra Valley calendars \$15 5 or more \$12 each (available mid November) Sharada 6587 6079

For Sale

Beautiful 18-month large white sow in pig. \$150 ono. Phone Wayne 0409 228 408

PPA Matters

<u>PPA Committee meetings</u> – the second last Friday of each month at 5:30pm. All welcome. <u>General Meetings</u> – quarterly. Next general meeting TBA. All welcome. <u>Facilities for Hire</u> Hollisdale Hall – contact George Hegarty 6587 6077

Upper Pappinbarra facilities and tennis court - contact Damian Privett 6587 6185

Pitchfork

Pitchfork has hardcopy circulation of 300 plus email of about 100. It comes out on the weekend before First Friday - Friday 28 November for the Dec/Jan issue. Material for the Dec/Jan issue to the Editor by Thursday 20 November. We run both casual and regular advertisements at very competitive rates. Contact Sharada Boyce.

Production Team

Circulation

Editor: Jean Hegarty jeanmay@bluemaxx.com.au 6587 6077 Production: Angela Frost angfrost@hotmail.com Advertising: Sharada Boyce sharadaboyce@yahoo.com.au 6587 6079

The views expressed in *Pitchfork* are not necessarily those of the PPA.

Pappinbarra Progress Association Committee

Executive: President: Jean Hegarty 6587-6077 Vice President: Mary Walker 6587-6055 Treasurer: Sue Frost 6587-6129 Secretary: Suzanne Pollett 0419 242 575

Other Committee Members: Sharada Boyce Suzanne Leigh George Hegarty Lisa McLeod Todd Barnes

PPA Membership 2014-2015 \$5 per adult

PLEASE PRINT

Member Names:		
Address:		
Email:	Phone:	
Payment amount:		

Send cash or cheque made out to "Pappinbarra Progress Association" to: Sue Frost, 2751 Pappinbarra Rd, Pappinbarra NSW 2446