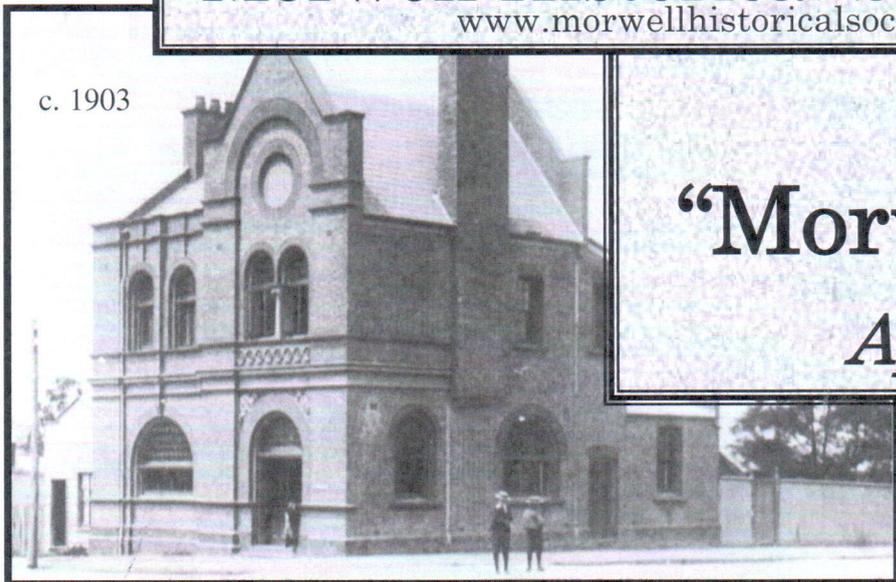


Morwell Historical Society Inc.

www.morwellhistoricalsociety.org.au

c. 1903



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The “Morwell Post”

April 2015

Vol. 32 No.2

Secretary: Monika Cornell

Please address all correspondence to the Secretary.

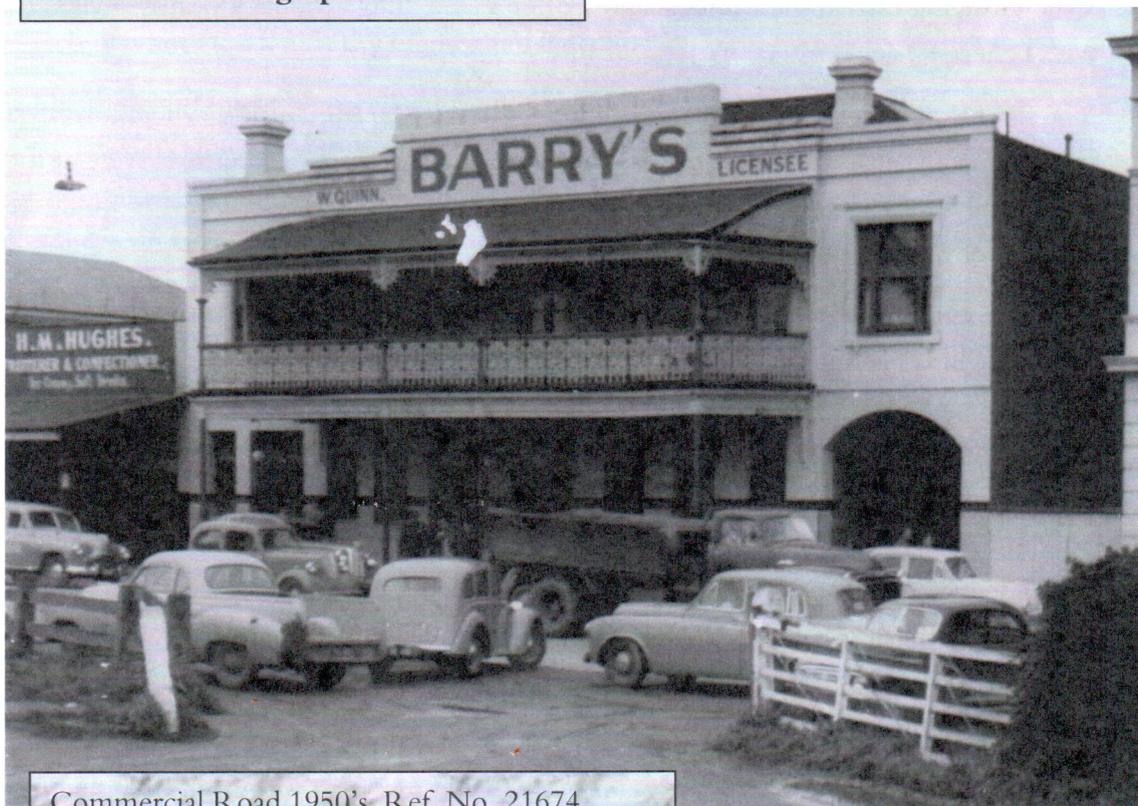
The official organ of the Morwell Historical Society Inc.

Published every two months: February to December.

Editor:

Items for publication in the
“Post” are always welcome;
please refer to website for
contact details

From Our Photographic Archive



Commercial Road 1950's Ref. No. 21674

In this issue of “The Post”:

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Wedding: Gillott-Kaye (1937) page 4
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Morwell Advertiser

Friday 8th. March 1895 (page 3)

THE BUSH FIRES

Since our last report the bush fires have been raging over the greater part of the district, and on Friday the Hazelwood people greatly feared that it would spread over the Ridge on to the flats when it would be hard to say where it could have been checked. The Haunted Hills have all been burned, as has also Mr. **Murdoch's** property, "**Meryla**", which has lost very nearly the whole of the fencing.

Mr. **Kelleher's** fine grass paddock has also been destroyed, with the fencing, and Mr. **Morrell** in addition to losing a great deal of grass, had about two miles of fencing destroyed. On Saturday there were fires in all directions, and on Monday they were all smouldering, the town being enveloped in smoke, which as there was a high wind, it was feared that a fresh outbreak was inevitable. On the north side of the line a paddock known as Murdoch's, on the Melbourne road, was wilfully set on fire by some one, and the fire went clean through that paddock, and partly into **O'Gorman's**, destroying all the fencing in its way. Forty or fifty chains of Mr. **Purdue's** fence also went, and the wind changing carried the flames across **Toner's** lane, into a paddock nearby owned by Mr. Toner.

The fire next entered the racecourse paddock, then to Mr. **McCoull's**, where it rivalled anything in the shape of a fire that has ever been in the district. Other fires were at the same time raging around the Latrobe and Tyers rivers, in fact in that part it would be hard to say who had not suffered.

To some extent, not taking into consideration the loss sustained by damage to fencing, the fire will do some good but now we regret to record the total destruction of the briquette plant and buildings at the Great Morwell Coal Mine. The fire was noticed approaching round the hills, but no danger was anticipated. It appears however that pieces of bark, or living embers found their way through one or two openings in the building, to a place where some of the brown coal was deposited, and this must have continued to smoulder from Friday evening, and a light wind on Saturday morning must have fanned this into a flame. The result was that in less than an hour the whole of the vast and cumbersome machinery tumbled down from one story to the other, completely destroying the whole. The sight was awful and yet grand.

The building and machinery cost about £7,000, and only partly covered by insurance, in the Commercial Union Insurance Company for £2,000. This must prove a great calamity for Morwell, as a new dryer from America was expected to land in Melbourne

this week, and it was hoped that the company would be in full working order again before winter set in.

On Sunday a great number of people visited the mine, in order to inspect the site of the conflagration.

On Tuesday, about midday, a small thunderstorm passed over the town, and that had the effect of extinguishing some of the bush fires, though in other cases they soon broke out again as fiercely as ever. On Thursday last one of the worst fires experienced for years broke out in Mr. **Archbold's** paddock, and was carried along at a terrific rate by a strong west wind that was blowing. The fire entered at the back of Mr. **Fuge's** cultivation paddock, and at one time the hotel was seriously threatened, the grass having to be lit around it, in order to save the building. The fire then crossed the road, and entered Mr. **White's**, where the out sheds were burned down, together with a chaffcutter, straw-stack and about 60 bags of oats.

We have not been able to ascertain whether Mr. White was insured, but if not the loss will be a very serious one. Messrs Archbold, Fuge, Mitchell and White have also lost a lot of fencing.

A large fire broke out on Friday morning in the vicinity of Mr **Walts's** paddock, about a mile from the township of Glengarry, and from thence travelled to the adjoining paddocks of Mrs **Graham** and Messrs **Ewart, Johnson, B. Russell** and **W. Russell** each of whom lost a quantity of grass and fencing.

The fire continued to burn all day, and in the evening was within a hundred yards of Mr B. Russell's house, and had it not been for a valuable assistance rendered by the townspeople, nothing could have saved the building, as the wind was driving the fire along with great rapidity. As it was it came within a few yards of Mr. Russell's hay-stack, where fortunately, it was got under.

On Saturday the fire was still burning, having by this time almost a mile of frontage, the ground being so thickly timbered and covered with undergrowth that it is almost impossible to extinguish the flames altogether, while every now and again a tree would fall, sending sparks in all directions and giving the fire another start where previously got under.

However, if a check is not soon put to the fire, the whole country side up to Mr. **W. Marstin's** is in danger of being swept by the flames. The paddocks where it has already visited have been laid bare, not a vestage of grass can be seen, nothing but a mass of black ground and smouldering stumps.

Morwell Advertiser

Thursday 2nd. December 1937 (page 5)

Wedding

—●—
GILLOTT-KAYE
—

On Saturday last, St. John's Church, Yallourn, was the setting for a pretty wedding, solemnised by the Rev. **F. Cooper**.

The bride was Miss **Marjorie Kaye**, eldest daughter of Mr and Mrs **J. P. Kaye**, of "Deloraine," Morwell Bridge, and the bridegroom was Mr **Algernon Gillott**, eldest son of Mr and Mrs Gillott, of Pakenham.

The bride looked charming as she entered the church with her father, by whom she was given away. She wore a handsome bridal robe of cream satin, and her graceful veil fell from a halo of orange blossoms. She carried a dainty shower bouquet of Madonna lilies and sweet peas.

The bride's twin sister, Miss **Dorothy Kaye**, with her cousin, Miss **Doreen Robinson**, of Moe, were bridesmaids, and were frocked alike in pink silk crepe, with matching halo hats, and silver shoes. They carried bouquets of delphinium and sweet peas.

The best man was Mr **Percy Kaye**, brother of the bride, and the groomsman was Mr **Norman Wolfenden**, of Ascot Vale. The bride's mother wore a black georgette ensemble, and carried a posy of pink carnations. The bridegroom's mother was attired in a navy floral ensemble. Mr Baillie presided at the organ and played "The Bridal March" as the bride entered the church, and (Mendelshon's) "Wedding March" after the ceremony.

A number of guests were entertained at a reception and breakfast, at the home of the bride's parents, where the usual felicitous toasts were duly honored.

For travelling, the bride wore a dark grey tailored costume with navy blue accessories, and a red fox fur.

The happy couple left amid showers of confetti and good wishes. Their future home will be at Morwell Bridge.

Morwell Advertiser

Saturday 13th. October 1888 (page 2)

THE PROPOSED NEW SHIRE.

The ratepayers of the south end of the West Riding of Traralgon have at length come to the conclusion that "those who would be helped, must first help themselves." For years they have struggled on, hoping against hope for a share of the shire expenditure in some degree proportionate, not merely to their requirements, but to the amount actually contributed by them to the shire revenue.

They have met with nothing but disappointment after disappointment.

The monies available for improving the roads of the shire have always been distributed in large part, in the more populous districts already rejoicing in the possession of fairly good roads.

There is a nice little moral apologue bequeathed to us by a classical fabulist, which we will apply to the residents of these outlying districts.

A teamster once had the misfortune to get "bogged" while engaged in driving his team over roads which, we will presume, were like the Boolarra roads, "fearfully, and unutterably unmade." The wheels of his waggon descended into a more than usually profound gulf, and the utmost exertions of his team, aided by all the vigorous fluency of language characteristic of his class from time immemorial, were unable to move it. In his dire extremity he never thought of assisting his brute servitors, but sat down wringing his hands, and invoking the aid of all his gods and goddesses.

In response to his piteous appeals, Jupiter appeared upon the scene, and demanded the cause of his application for help, upon being informed of the state of the case he sternly bade the man arise and put his shoulder to the wheel. He did so, with the result that the assistance thus rendered enabled the team to pull the waggon on to the good road.

Jupiter now sternly upbraided the man for his want of self-reliance, and told him that the gods only helped those who helped themselves.

The residents of the outlying district are like this ancient teamster. They struggle on over these abominable roads getting their teams bogged, rending the welkin with entreaties for assistance, but never putting their shoulders to the wheel. However, they seem at length to have roused themselves from their apathy, and we wish them every success it is possible to attain.

The meeting held at Boolarra was unanimous on the main point, viz., that the west riding of the Shire of Traralgon had never received its fair share of representation. There can be no doubt that there is a great majority of the ratepayers who are in

favor of the erection into a new shire, and that minority should therefore do their best to assist in the realisation of their wishes.

In the event of not being able to attain their object let both parties unite in demanding that the west riding should be divided into two in order to secure proper representation for its different portions.

Let it be seen to these, that the agitation, now fairly set afoot, does not split upon the rock of trifling details: Let the west riding be formed into a new shire, and those portions of the contiguous shires anxious to cast in their lot with us, will soon find means to do so.

Morwell Advertiser

Friday 18th. July 1890 (page 2)

THE WEST RIDING

(TO THE EDITOR OF THE ADVERTISER)

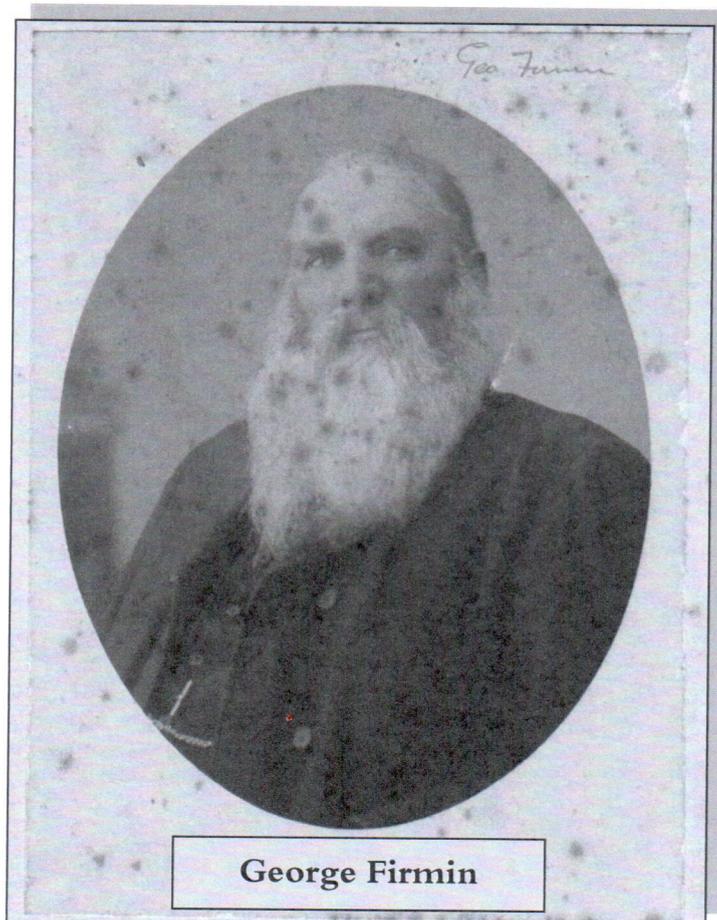
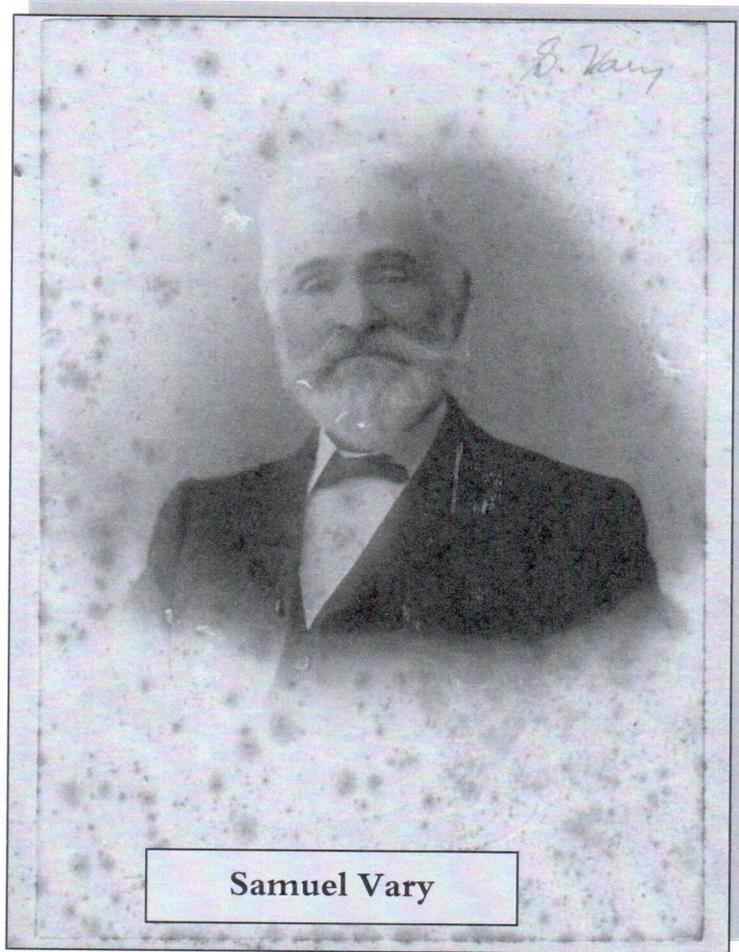
SIR, - Adverting to a paragraph which appeared in your paper of the 11th inst., which says it is rumoured that I intend offering myself as a candidate for the West Riding of the Traralgon Shire, I desire to take the earliest opportunity of stating that I have no intention of opposing Mr. Firmin.

While on the subject of shire matters, Mr Editor, I may add that I think it is quite time we had a shire of our own, and I shall be most happy to do all in my power to bring about such a result. The West riding has grown into sufficient importance to justify the residents in aspiring to manage their own local affairs. The district requires greater representation than it has.

Three councillors' efforts are lost in the management of so large an area, and the best remedy is a new shire, which would materially assist the progress of the district. - Yours &c.,

SAMUEL VARY.

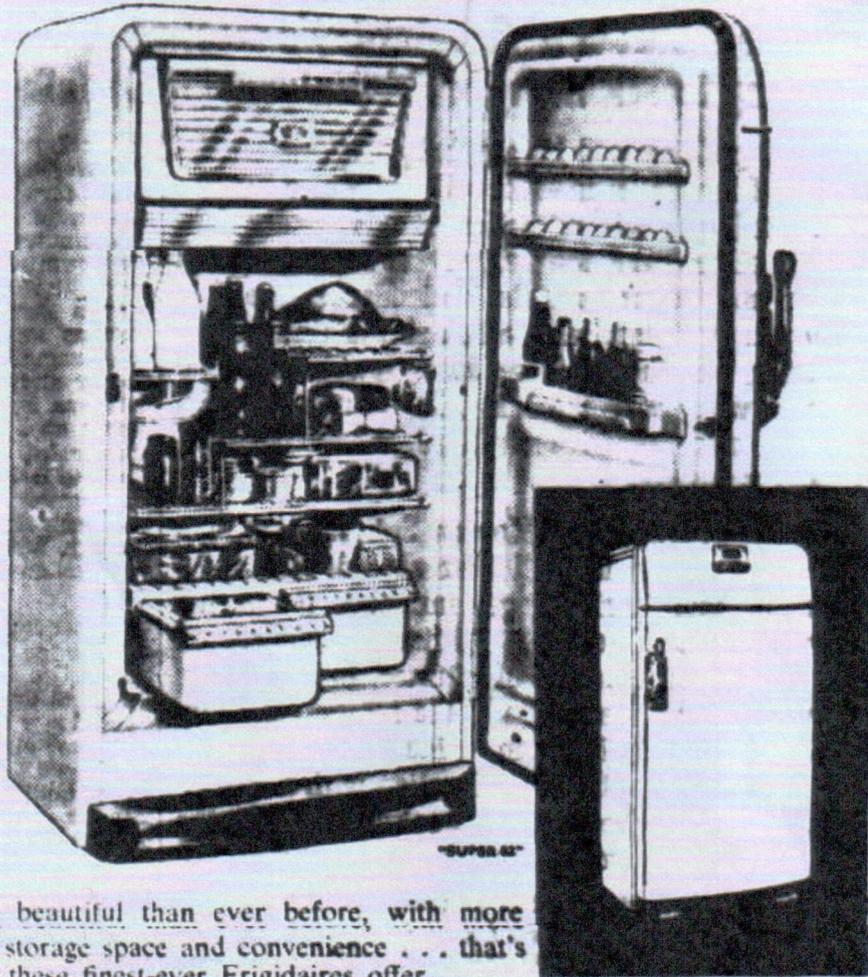
Driffield, July 15.





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Morwell Advertiser
 Monday 16th August 1954
 (Page 11)

The Morwell Advertiser

Thursday 6th April 1939 (page 6)

WELCOME SOCIAL.

To Rev and Mrs Faichney

The welcome tendered to the Rev. N. and Mrs. **Faichney** by the Morwell Presbyterian Church on Thursday last was a very enjoyable function.

The Inter-Moderator, the Rev. **G. G. Robertson**, of Traralgon, presided, and apologies were received from Mrs **Frost-Samuels** and Mrs **Horsfall**.

After the opening prayer, Mr. **Thomas** favored the audience with the song "Where E'er You Walk" and in response to an encore sang a Negro spiritual, "Waterboy".

The Rev. **H. Sunderland**, when called upon to voice the welcome of the Methodist Church, said "It gives me very great pleasure to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Faichney, on behalf of the Methodists of Morwell. We are looking forward to a good time together. There has been a breach in our ranks while you have been without a minister, but now that you have a settled minister we trust you will have a very happy time, and we, together with you. Let me urge you to let them have the loyal co-operation of the whole congregation. (Applause).

Mrs. **F. Stewart** sang with good expression "Garden of Happiness" and as an encore sang "When Song is Sweet."

The Rev. **T. D. Beyer** said "It is my privilege to welcome Mr and Mrs Faichney on behalf of the Anglican Church, and also personally. I am very glad that Mr Faichney is married, because with an unmarried minister there is the danger of losing a good Anglican (Laughter). That has happened before- I lost an organist once, to a Methodist minister (Laughter).

I want to tell Mrs Faichney of some outstanding characteristics that her husband has, that she may not know about (a voice, "No secrets!"). As a furniture remover, Mr Faichney is in the front rank (Laughter) and as a gentleman's outfitter he is well up in the business (renewed laughter).

We give you very cordial congratulations, and hope you will have a happy time in Morwell. (Applause).

Mr **James** delighted the audience with his rendering of two Minuets on the cello; as also did Mrs **Smith** with her solos, "Rosebud" and "Little Old Lady."

Mr. **W. S. McKenzie** voiced the welcome of the congregation saying that the numbers present said very emphatically, "Welcome." For some time we have been in the doldrums for we were without a minister for so long; but now, we feel that we have been fully compensated for by the advent of Mr and Mrs Faichney, and I am going to promise that the congregation will stand behind you. (Applause).

Miss **Hope** favored the company with two pianoforte solos, after which Mr **Morrison** spoke briefly on behalf of the Board of Management, saying, "We hope Mr and Mrs Faichney, that your stay among us will be among the happiest times in your lives. (Applause).

Mrs **Fraser** extended a welcome on behalf of the "Ladies Guild" and the "P.W.M.U." saying, "We hope you will have many happy and useful years among us. (Applause).

Mr James played another Minuet on the cello, and as an encore played "The Swan."

Mr **Rowell**, the treasurer of the Church, apologised for his late arrival (he returned from Mt. Gambier) and for Mrs Rowell (who remained in Melbourne). I am very glad to welcome our new minister – we have been without one for so long; but I believe Mr Faichney is the man for the work, and that under his leadership there is a great future before this church. I hope that he and his wife will be long spared to enjoy the good things of this life. (Applause).

Addressing the Rev. Faichney, the Inter-Moderator said, "I feel you are setting out on a road of hardship. It is a challenge to you. It is a hard job now to get people to church. The whole world is in a state of flux; and the Church is not giving the lead that it should. We are called killjoys and nonsports. Gross materialism is entering the Church; and it does need a spiritual dynamic. May you have Gods' blessing in your work. (Applause).

Mr Fraser, the Session Clerk, said—"We give you a hearty welcome, and pray and trust that you will have God's blessing. On behalf of the congregation I ask you to accept this tangible evidence of goodwill."

On receiving the roll of notes that Mr Fraser handed to him, Mr Faichney said, "Friends, this welcome is the loveliest thing that has happened to us, apart from our wedding. We had a happy time while away, but are very happy to get back. When we went into the manse, we thought the fairies had been there, and we say very sincerely, "Thank you" to the thoughtful people who put the things in the pantry and kitchen. You will soon get to know my wife, and I assure you she is with me in the work for the kingdom of God. Thank you for your gift; we will get something with it that will always remind us of your welcome. (Applause).

A vote of thanks to the artists was carried by acclamation on the motion of Mr W. S. McKenzie, and to the chairman, on the motion of Mr Fraser. The accompanists were Mrs Mackenzie, Mrs **Longgley** and Mrs James, who added considerably to the pleasure of the evening. A dainty supper, provided by the ladies, concluded a very happy evening.

From the Back of the Filing Cabinet!



MORWELL COFFEE PALACE.

MRS. HENRY,

BEGS to inform her numerous friends and customers that she has re-opened the Morwell Coffee Palace, where she hopes by strict attention to business to merit a fair share of public patronage.

BOARD AND RESIDENCE. Respectable Boarders. Good Table. Piano. 16s.

MRS. HENRY'S

Coffee Palace, Morwell.

Morwell Advertiser
Saturday 28th July 1888 p. 1.

FLOWER SHOW

CHURCH OF ENGLAND LADIES' GUILD

Friday, November 10th, 1961

Community Hall, Latrobe Road

OPENING 2.30 p.m.

Sections for cut flowers, decorative arrangements, vegetables, cookery, needlework, knitting, special section for children.

ENTRIES OPEN TO ALL.

PRIZES ALL SECTIONS

Schedules available at Latrobe Meat Supply, Lindy May Fashions, Church of England Rectory, Jim Johnson, Florist.

28th September 1961

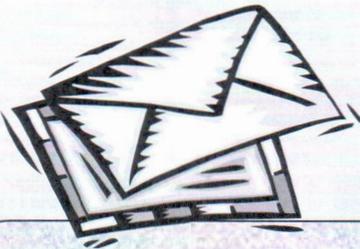
Information Page:

Please note that the next meeting will be on 15th April 2015 at 2.00 p.m.
At 12 Hazelwood Road (Old Masonic Temple)



Meeting dates for remainder of 2015:

April 15th
May 20th
June 17th
July 15th
August 19th
September 16th
October 21st
November 18th



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From Our Morwell Fact File:



- The first train from Melbourne (Princes' Bridge) arrived in Morwell on Wednesday 2nd April 1879.
- The Morwell Butter Factory was destroyed by fire on Wednesday 3rd April 1929.
- The Maya Theatre opened its doors in Buckley Street on Friday 6th April 1956.

The next edition of the "Post" is due out in June 2015.

