CLARE REGIONAL HISTORY GROUP NEWSLETTER AUTUMN 2023



REMEMBERING THE ANZACS

Herbert Clifford Henry Kadow was born at Bridgewater in 1893, the only son of Henry and Matilda. The family moved to Clare where young Cliff, as he was mostly known, attended Clare Public School.

At the outbreak of World War 1 Cliff enlisted at Oaklands on December 1st 1914, aged 21. He embarked from Adelaide for Egypt on June 2nd 1915, his unit being the 9th Light Horse Regiment, 5th Reinforcement. His platoon left Egypt, for Gallipoli, on September 11th 1915.

The 9th Light Horse had taken part in the "Battle for Hill 60" in late August and had suffered many casualties, so Kadow and the reinforcements he arrived with in September would have been very welcome. In October, Kadow received a shrapnel wound in the right foot and was admitted to hospital with dysentery and typhoid. After admission to General Hospital Gibralter he was transferred to Beaufort War Hospital in Bristol November 1915.

Beaufort specialised in orthopaedics, so shrapnel and gunshot wounds provided a steady stream of patients. Kadow convalesced while on furlough in England and was admitted to 3rd London General Hospital in January 1916 after reporting a painful ankle. An abscess had formed over his ankle and needed to be drained. On examining the other side of the ankle, the recommendation was that Kadow be discharged. He embarked from England for Australia in May 1916, discharged from the AIF as unfit for further service in July 1916.

On returning to Clare a public welcome was given in the Town Hall by the Mayor Mr. J.D. Gilchrist. Kadow found employment with Mr. E.C. Deland in Blyth. It was during his time in Blyth that he was involved in a motor cycling accident. The following is from Blyth notes and news in the Northern Argus Friday March 9th 1917.



On Saturday afternoon an exciting experience befell Messrs. A.J. Aird and H.C.H. Kadow. Mounted on a new motorcycle and side car the pair set out for a spin and when only a few miles north of the town, running on an unmade road, the wheel of the sidecar got into a deep drain caused by wagon wheels whilst wheat carting. In attempting to get out of this the side strain pulled the tyre off, causing the cycle to swerve suddenly and overturn. Mr. Kadow (the occupant of the sidecar) was thrown over the top of the driver, but escaped with a few bruises and a severe shaking. Mr. Aird received abrasions to the leg but was otherwise unhurt, the sidecar was slightly damaged.

A few days after this incident on March 7th 1917 Kadow enlisted once again, this time with the 43rd Battalion, 7th Reinforcements. From Blyth notes and news in April we learn that he was given a farewell in Blyth. Mr WM Pratt presided over a fair attendance and made presentations of socks from the local knitting circle, a wallet of useful articles from the local cheer-ups and a leather pocket book from the local farewell committee.

In addition to this, the girls of the Clare Comforts Club assembled at his home in Clare and kindly presented him with a parcel of comforts to which Private Kadow heartily thanked them for.

Kadow embarked from Adelaide, for England, on 23rd June 1917 and disembarked at Plymouth on 25th August, immediately joining the 11th Training Battalion at Larkhill. On September 13th he was found guilty of being absent without leave from special roll call at 9am on September 7th and was sentenced to 3 days Field Punishment No. 2.

Kadow was in France with the 43^{rd} Battalion from early February until September 1^{st} 1918. The 43^{rd} Battalion spent much of 1918 fighting in the Somme valley.

In April they helped stop the German Spring offensive at Villers-Bretonneux. In July the Battalion was part of General Monash's attack at Hamel.

In August and September, the Battalion helped drive the Germans back to the Hindenburg Line. Kadow was killed on the 1st September, a witness to this was a Private Norman who gave this account.

He was a stretcher bearer in C Company. On September 1st we arrived at Mont St. Quentin. The next day we advanced on open ground and a little later I saw him lying there dead. He had been shot through the heart by a sniper. He was buried by the Battalion Pioneers and I saw his grave about a month later at a place 10-12 kilometres from Peronne. It had a cross with full particulars erected. He was a mate of mine; I knew him in Gawler.

After the War the Army received a letter from a young lady in England asking about Kadow, we can only assume it was someone he met while over there, so whether or not this was his reason for enlisting again in

E whom this scroll commemorates was numbered among those who, at the call of King and Country, left all that was dear to them, endured hardness, faced danger, and finally passed out of the sight of men by the path of duty and self-sacrifice, giving up their own lives that others might live in freedom.

Let those who come after see to it that his name be not forgotten.

Pte. Herbert Clifford Henry Madow 43 Bn. H. I. F.

the hope of meeting up or was it what his sister suggested that he had been sent a white feather, we may never know.

Private Kadow is remembered on the Clare WW1 Memorial, the Blyth War Memorial and on a plaque in St. Barnabas Church.

Ian McDermid Bequest – research papers received

In 2022 our History Group received the research papers of the late Ian McDermid, of Mintaro. Ian had lived in Mintaro for many years and passed away in 2021. He had conducted research into many aspects of Mintaro including people, buildings, the public cemetery, birds, and the local geology. Ian had requested, through his solicitor John Voumard, that we receive these papers into our History Collection and make them available for research. The committee agreed to the terms of the bequest in November 2021 and received the records soon after.

The records cover all aspects of the history of Mintaro, but centre on 16 folders relating to the people, from early Mintaro families to the present day. They are arranged alphabetically and contain material from many sources, including the Biographical Index of South Australians 1836-1995, school registers and newspapers. The folders have all been scanned and are available on the History Collection network in pdf format.

Other materials include property records and back copies of the Mintaro newsletter.

The Secret Language of Stamp Placement - Helen Perry

When recently reading a novel about postal workers during World War I, the account of postage stamps placed to convey messages to a special loved one caught my imagination. The following is taken from sources as listed below.

We live in an age where communication is simply a matter of typing a few lines of text and hitting the 'send' button. It doesn't matter where we are in the world, we can send our loved ones a few loving words whenever we want – in the knowledge that they will be received within just a few seconds. There was a time, however, when a message of love could take more than a week to arrive. The sending of letter may be a dying art these days, but it used to be a heartfelt, romantic gesture, and young lovers would often choose the placement of a stamp to convey a hidden message.



'The language of stamps' may now be consigned to the annals of history, but before the advent of digital communication, it was a used as a way of sending a clandestine message of love — or in some cases — rejection. In many ways, the placement of stamps on envelopes was one of the earliest forms of text speak, but instead of the now widespread use of LOL and OMG, the orientation and location of a stamp told the story.

This mysterious cypher was developed in Victorian England, and for more than 100 years, the sight of oddly positioned stamps on letters and picture postcards was commonplace. The idea behind the secret language of stamps developed at a time when courtship and romance were subject to a strict code of conduct. Young men were expected to be respectful in their proclamations of affection, and it was incumbent on young ladies to act with chastity and dignity during the first throes of romance.

However, courting couples could send secret messages to one another through a series of stamp placements – which would usually evade the attention of suspicious parents. The secret language quickly caught on throughout the world, and was common during World War I.

While there is undoubtedly an element of humour to be found in this quirky practice, there is also something charming and romantic about it. Illicit love has long been a subject of verse and play, and to know that young lovers communicated their feelings to one another in this way provokes images of romance during simpler times. If you are thinking of using the secret language of stamps to express your love for someone, a full list of the universally accepted stamp placements can be found at the Philatelic Database.

REFERENCES:

Guest Post: The Secret Language of Stamp Placement (savvyverseandwit.com)

COOPER, Poppy *The Post Office Girls*, Hodder & Stoughton, 2021, page 136 Image courtesy of The Postal Museum, 15-20 Phoenix Place, London

OSBORNE 1 COMPUTER – history – Helen Perry 2/04/2023

Several Osborne 1 computers were purchased by SA Genealogy & Heraldry Society. I understand it was to write the four volumes of *Biographical Index of South Australians* 1836 – 1885, published in 1986.

In about 1989, I arranged for Clare Regional History Group Inc to borrow three of these computers to assist our volunteers in writing local histories and in typing the manuscript of the Pattullo Land History. The History Group had a close relationship with SAG&HS - we had also borrowed their copy camera on two occasions to photograph old and fragile records such as Council assessment books and school admission registers.

At the end of 1991 I purchased one of the Osborne computers (Unit 3) for my own use, for \$50.

I instructed Mrs Win Johnson in the use of the Osborne 1. She wrote Blyth - a silo of stories 1860-1990 (1991) and probably also used it for the early work on *The Methodists of Clare 1851-1977* (1994). Win was born in 1923 so was tackling a computer in later life.

The Osborne 1 is reliant on 3 x 5 ½" floppy disks – one for the operating system, one for word processing software (Wordstar) and a third to save working files to. There is enough RAM to retain the operating system files while in use. In retrospect, it is amazing how little trouble we had with the floppy disks. The Osborne 1 has a very small central screen, but an external monitor could be attached.

In March 2023, this computer was donated to the Australian Computer Museum Society, Inc (National Computer Heritage Centre), CROYDON NSW.



NORTH and SOUTH CLARE BOUNDARIES

From Northern Argus June 18th. 1915

Owing to there being some little trouble with respect to the boundaries that divide North and South Clare football clubs, a meeting of those appointed by the public meeting at the start of the season to name the boundaries, was held in the Town Hall on Tuesday evening. The Mayor (Mr. J.W. Ohlmeyer) presided. At the previous meeting it was omitted to take minutes of the meeting and the plan of the boundaries as then agreed upon. Trouble having occurred as to where the boundary existed, this meeting was necessary and the boundaries have been definitely decided upon, and any player residing north or south of this boundary must belong to the club on which side he resides.

The boundaries are as follows: - Starting from the Blyth District Council boundary on the road passing Mr. G.W. Brooks Boconnoc Park, continuing to the hill at the foot of the Armagh cutting. A direct line from there to Gleeson Street, Clare is then made and continues along Gleeson Street over Lee's Bridge to the main street. It then takes Mill Street at the old mill corner in main street and continues round the mill corner over the hill to York Road. The boundary then runs north a little to the old back road to Hartley Springs and joins the Farrell's Flat Road at the termination of Messrs. W.G. Lewcock & Son's Garden and runs from there on to the Clare District Council boundary at the stone wall. The plan has been lodged with the Association secretary and may be seen on making an application to Mr. P.T. Brebner.

MORE REMINISCENCES OF THE PAST

CONDUCTED BY R.H.T.

CONTRIBUTED BY REV. R. KELLY, IVANHOE, VICTORIA

Published in the Northern Argus August 10th. 1928

A chapter of reminiscences could be compiled out of a variety of happenings, some of them tragic enough and others quaint or mischievous. Clare used to be subject to occasional floods, owing to the overflow of the Hutt River after a heavy rainfall. One of the most severe of these occurred about the year 1863. A big meeting was held one night in Jarman's Temperance Hall, opposite the Methodist Church and when the people came out, they found the water covering the Lennon Street bridge. The Rev. P.R.C. Ussher a stalwart Irishman who was one of the company, waded through the flood, carrying the folk across one by one. On another occasion when the waters were high a German wagon and horse were carried away at the crossing south of Donnybrook, (where a fine bridge was afterwards built) and a woman named Brygeda Ankewitz was drowned. Many people will remember the fatal day when Mr. W.E. Lunn, a Clare business man and young Fuller lost their lives. Along with Julius Precht and Arthur Scott they were duck shooting on a lagoon in the Farrell's Flat district when the mishap took place.

Another event that caused a great stir was the savage attack made upon Mr. J.L. Smith, a young man just out from England. He was making his way to a Northern station and staying overnight at the "Travellers Rest" sat in the evening by the taproom fire chatting with others. There was present a Russian by name Joseph Anthonieff. This man found that Smith had a pound or two in his pocket and as the two occupied the same bedroom he evidently made up his mind to get the money. About 6 o'clock in the morning Mr. Henry Catt, brother-in-law of the landlord heard an unusual noise and made his way to the "Blue Room" as it was called, where the two lodgers were and happily just in time to save the young Englishman's life. But it was a narrow escape, for he had been attacked with a tomahawk, (the handle of which was broken in the act) and wounded in over 20 places, losing a finger or two in the effort to save himself. I remember the gruesome sight the room presented an hour or two afterwards. Smith took some weeks to recover and the sympathy of the Clare folk led him to make the place his home for the rest of his life. His friends in England suitably acknowledged Mr. Catt's fine rescue work. He found employment first with Mr. Roach of the Penwortham Mill and marrying from there removed into the town and for many years served as District Council Clerk and Clerk of the Clare Municipality. His assailant was tried and received a life sentence, dying some years ago. It was a peculiar sight when the prisoner on leaving Clare, marched handcuffed along the Main Street, with Trooper Neyoe mounted and in full rig following as if he were

driving an ox to the slaughter yard. It was said at the time that he was to go to Auburn in that style, but public curiosity did not follow.

A peculiar accident occurred at the Sevenhills College in those days. Blasting operations were going on at the quarry, when a small piece of stone was thrown some distance and fell on the head of George Sadler, one of the lay brothers and killed him.

One of the saddest things I remember was when Mr. George Harmer, driver of the mail coach had his leg broken and was obliged to be left at one of the townships south of Clare. His wife (formerly Miss Lizzie McKinnon) was being driven to the place the same night, but the vehicle capsized and she met her death. The accident happened near to where the Clare state school now stands. Very general and sincere sympathy was felt for the unfortunate husband, who was a man highly respected in the town and by all travellers on the road.

Accidents will always be liable to take place, but there were some exciting scenes in the history of early Clare that are not likely to recur. It must be remembered that the township was an outpost of settled life and was subject now and then to an invasion of disturbing elements that upset its usual tranquillity. More than once I saw fierce fights in the Main Street, with the police almost powerless. When the road just south of the town was being constructed, a large number of men were employed by the contractor, Mr. H.C. Haynes and one night when the drink was in there was almost a riot, as some of the men tried to rescue a comrade who had been lodged in the lockup. Trooper Catchlove stood at the watch house door brandishing a naked sword and kept the crowd at bay. There were times when the wild bloods came in from outback for a spree and this was the sight that met us on going to business in the morning, packing cases were removed from the rear of stores and piled across the street at intervals, with the publican's lamps still alight on the top of them, signboards were removed and carts etc. were run into the creek and all sorts of pranks were carried out quietly in the dead of night. Those were lively times and the present sedate and respectable town has probably forgotten this peculiar side of its history. If we revive it now it is only to show that better manners prevail, for which everyone should be thankful.

A common sight in the "sixties" was the aborigine's camp. The chosen spot was the flat south of the present sports ground and by the creek that ran at the foot of the hill. Here as well as sometimes on the rising ground they held their corroborees and conversed in their native tongue and although the memory of the "Rainberd "murders was still quite fresh; the members of the local tribe never gave any trouble or excited the least fear.

FOOTBALL

THE BURRA TRIP

By Passenger

"Stand up!" "Gee Off!" and away we go with five strapping horses attached to something which by the time you have ridden 25 miles in "it" forces your recollection back to the famous Irish jaunting cars with all their jarring and jolting, yet minus the profane language. The occasion is the annual football trip to their Burra friends, or perhaps antagonists is a better word of the Clare Football Club, Bro. Chard with the ribbon. A nice morning, albeit a trifle cold, with a little mud thrown in to make the occasion more momentous. After a 12-mile drive, we arrived at Farrell's Flat, where some were already tired of our gaudily painted vehicle and came to the conclusion that train travelling was preferable, so five wise men boarded the train after a wait of an hour and passed their less fortunate comrades toiling through a sea of mud near Hanson. Luckily, I took train myself with the others and our party arrived in Kooringa about 12 o'clock and then we saw the most pleasing feature of the trip – viz., Host Vivian's smiling face, together with some of the fair sex whose names in the interest of the fellows I will omit. A little after the dinner bell had gone the coach with the main body arrived and a rush was made to the dining room where to show the extent of appetites, silence reigned for three quarters of an hour except for the clatter of knives and forks and the oft repeated, "More turkey and ham please."

After dinner we adjourned to "Victoria Park" where the battle was to be fought and we spectators had to promenade the whole of the afternoon to keep the blood in circulation, so intense was the cold. The game provided was a well fought and spirited

contest and though Clare was unlucky in losing, I heartily congratulate the Burras on their win. There was a strong wind blowing right down the ground and all the goals kicked bar one was sent through at the other end. The game was, as I have before stated, an even one, the team kicking southwards having the best of the game. Now a word to the umpire, I believe that Mr. Priest is a thoroughly conscientious and hard-working umpire, but he on Monday gave the players too much rope- ie., he did not enforce the stringent rules which are now in force controlling the game. Several most flagrant breaches of discipline occurred and were not taken notice of in any way, otherwise the umpire was thoroughly fair and impartial.

The coach left Kooringa at 10.30 that night and owing to the wretched state of the roads took nearly five hours to reach the Flat, where we who came on in the morning found that the host was waiting for the butcher and baker to get some "tucker" in for breakfast, the besieging host having eaten everything eatable that the house contained. The coach reached Clare somewhat after five on Tuesday morning and a very stiff disconsolate lot of "blokes" got off and departed severally for their homes. The same set of stiff, disconsolates would I have no doubt, make the trip again next week, as some of them were rather in request in the town of copper. Thus ended the trip of 1903 and although not returning with the ashes we had a thoroughly good time, bar the driving and as yet I have not met one who regrets going.

Northern Argus June 12th. 1903

REMINDER — VISIT TO SPRING FARM METHODIST AND SEVENHILL CATHOLIC CEMETERIES SUNDAY MAY 28TH. 2-4PM.

We congratulate the Committee and members of Mount Horrocks Historical Society on the celebration of their 40th. Birthday at John Horrocks Cottage on Sunday March 19th. 2023.

A detailed account will be included in our next newsletter.

CRHG COMMITTEE

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BOOKS & CDs FOR SALE

NOYE, RJ **Clare – a district history** (5th ed.) (2021) 298pp. \$50 – newly released

ASHBY, Marj CARINYA 1956 - 1989 A Peaceful and happyhome, (1989) CWA of SA Clare Branch, Clare, SA \$5

AUSTIN, Nigel BOB ROWE – the great cattle trader (2014) \$50

BELLMAN, Elinor A. (1995), SADDLEWORTH - Hub of the Wheel, (1995) Saddleworth, SA \$35

BOND, David CLARE SHOW "A fine all round display" for 150 years (2014) Clare SA \$33

Brinkworth Centenary Book Committee, MAGPIE CREEK JUNCTION - a history of Brinkworth and district 1892 – 1992, Brinkworth, SA. Recently reprinted. \$50

THE CIVIC RECORD 1836 - 1986, Wakefield Press695pp. \$50

CROSS, Jack, Two Crosses: Ephraim and Jack - a proletarian history: including life in the unusual village of Armagh 1840 to 1910; as well as on Bungaree Station after 1860, (2016) Printak Pty Ltd, Adelaide, SA. 145 pages, illustrations, maps, portraits, facsimiles \$30

DICKESON, Helen, **CLARE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH - a history 1856 - 1988** (1993) 120pp. Includes baptisms,marriages, burials, and extensive index. **\$14**

ELLIS, Julie-Ann, HARD-YACKA - The story of a Mid-North town in South Australia, (1995) Yacka Historical Group \$40

HAYNES J. & SCHMAAL, E.J. **CLARE – A BACKWARD GLANCE** (1980) **\$8**

HEAD OF THE RIVERS – Black Springs, Manoora, Waterloo (1992) \$25

Johnson, Winifred N.

COTTAGES AND CAMEOS OF CLARE (1988) by 100pp, illus.

CLARE CAMEOS (1986) Includes oral histories of our olderClare residents as interviewed by Win in the State's Sesquicentennial year. 2nd ed. **\$15**

FROM WHERE I SIT (2010) A Collection of articles onchosen themes written over past times **\$16**

A HISTORY OF NGADJURI LODGE TRUST (2010) \$10

JUST AS IT WAS (2010) The story of Win's life with humour and affection. 96pp including photos. \$20

JENNER, Rosemary, Mintaro recollections (2020) \$30

JONES, Coralie, CLARE VALLEY, SA A pictorial souvenir. (2014) \$20

USBs and CD-ROMS

HEADSTONE PHOTOS FROM LOCAL CEMETERIES (USB) (2005) \$15

THE ANNUAL REPORTS OF ROTARY CLUB OF CLARE 1964 – 2011 (DVD) \$20 Limited release

FEDERATION CD ROM - history of the Clare & Gilbert Valley District for all computer buffs and their friends - a great gift idea! (2002) **\$5**

CARDS FOR SALE

Local images on a blank card for your personal message **\$3**

KEAIN, Maurice From where the Broughton flows – a history of the Spalding district (1976) 214pp (15)

LALLY, Gerald A.

HILL RIVER A Valley of History (2004) \$30

A LANDMARK OF FAITH Church of the Immaculate Conception, Mintaro and its parishioners 1856–2006 (2006) \$35

TIMES PAST – a pictorial history of Farrell Flat (2012) 194pp. \$30

TWO CHURCHES – Catholic faithful of the Clare Valley (2019) \$50

LALLY, Gerald, et al, SOUTH CLARE SPORTS CLUB – Celebrating 50 years of success 1960 – 2010 (2010) \$20

LINN, Rob, The story of Bungaree Station (2011) (Illus) \$17

NEILL (nee Mickel), Laurel, "A WALK WITH LAUREL" a walking tour of the buildings and families of Farrell Flat from the memories of the period 1929 – 1939 (2012) \$5

NOYE, Robert J. **TALKING HISTORY – Tales of Clare SA** 50 articles published weekly in *The Northern Argus* (2003) **\$15**

PATTULLO, William

THE LAND HISTORY OF POLISH HILL RIVER 1842 - 1990 (1991) Details the ownership history of 120 sections of land in Polish Hill River, to the edge of Mintaro township. \$25 THE OWNERS OF STANLEY FLAT 1836 – 1986 reprinted 2015 \$30

SCHMAAL, Jean

THE INCHIQUIN STORY, Clare & District Branch, National Trust, (c1986) Clare SA \$5

A QUAINT COURTHOUSE (1987) Clare & District Branch, National Trust, Clare SA \$5

SEMPLE, Carolyn "TO THE BEAT OF A DRUM" – Gum Creek School 1898 – 1957 (2018) \$20

SIMONS, J.J. 'Boss' **THE CLARE I REMEMBER** 13 articles published in *The Northern Argus* in 1944, describing the Clare of Simons' boyhood in the 1880's and 1890's. Fully indexed. **\$15**

TILBROOK, EHH 'Clarion" and TILBROOK, M, THE PATHS OF GLORY LEAD BUT TO THE GRAVE a history of Clare Cemeteries (originally published in *The Northern Argus* in 1939) Re-released with updated index \$20

WARRIOR, Fred et al, **Ngadjuri – Aboriginal people of the Mid North region of South Australia**, (2005) Meadows SA,
SASOSE Council Inc **\$40**

WILSON, John

Bob's railway – turbulent political times in SA & a remarkable railroading dog, (2019) \$78

The Riesling railway (2018) Photographs, illustrations, maps, drawings, USB **\$110**