F&DHS DOCUMENT ARCHIVE DOC 0305 Date....

Title LOCAL HIS TORY

Subject Category FORREST HISTORY

Key Words BUTTER FACTORIES

PAIRYING

F&DHS DOCUMENT ARCHIVE
Title SPORT
Subject Category FORREST TENNIS COURTS:
Key Words
DOCDate 2013 :Dig.Copy?

## Ken Widdowson

From:

John C [johncallahan@internode.on.net]

Sent: To:

Friday, 27 May 2011 1:56 PM

kenw@pipeline.com.au

Subject:

Creamery

Attachments:

ApolloBayTrip6.jpg

Hello Ken,

It is getting more and more confusing (I'm easly confused).

From state records I have looked at it states J H Eller and Co built the Birregurra Butter factory in 1882 and closed the Deans Marsh factory about the same time. Of course the creamery remained.

I am quite certain about the settling tanks and skimming off the cream before separators as the tanks were still at Inverness when I was a kid. Separators came to Australia about 1888.

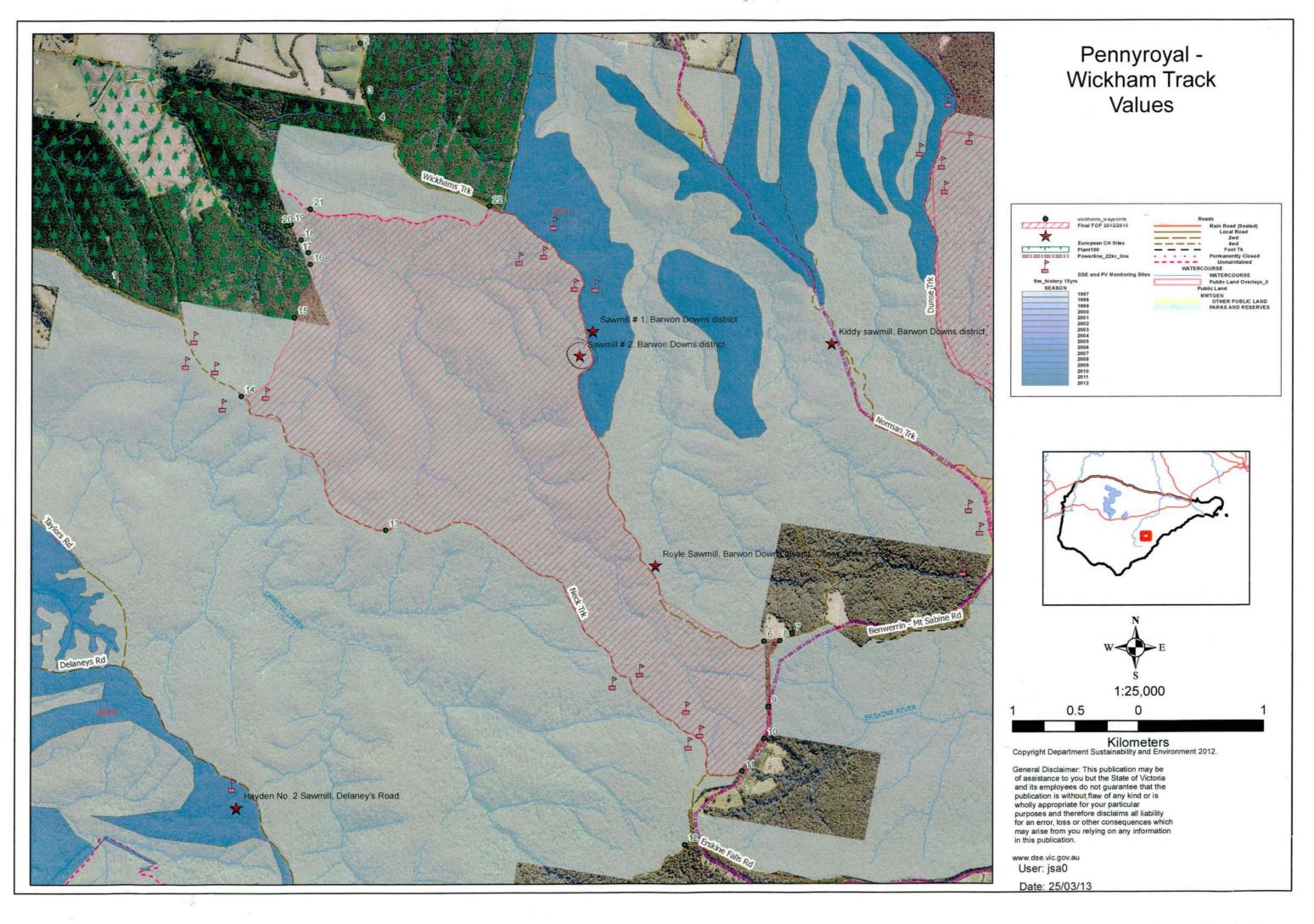
Will try and find parts of an invention that was tried before vacuum machines. Basically probes were inserted into the cows teats and connected by hoses to a large hand pump - just pressurise the udder and out comes the milk !! Proved unhealthy for cows but anything to get away from hand milking.

John Browns permission for 3 acres for the creamery raises more questions re that other small block. Also looking for original creamery photo.

Note the spelling of Barramunga in the attached. This historical stuff could easily consume one.

John

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F&DHS DOCUMENT ARCHIVE DOCOS 18 Date Title FORREST LIME CLOSURE

Subject Category FORREST HISTORY
Key Words RAILWAY

## THE MAN FROM DOWN MURROON

- In days of old there's stories told, Of heroes now forgotten, Some were brave, some were bold, but some were just plain rotten.
- 3.I met him first one summer's night, At the football club, He never had a lot to say, Except when down at the pub.
- 5. Many a happy hour went by, Until that fateful day, The word from Pat, a local man, His calves had got away.
- 7.A call went out across the plains, To the Neales, the Tebbles and the Whelans, They're the toughest bushmen in the district, for pain they had no feelin's.
- 9. The last stray we have spotted, Down a slope so rough and steep, Below there ran the Barwon, So strong and deadly deep.
- 11. For there our hero stood, And fear he would not ponder, We watched him mount with true respect, As he climbed upon his Honda.
- 3)13. None of us had ever doubted, His riding capability, Even though twas mostly done, In the back of a utility.
- (5)15.He plummeted even further down, At nought but breakneck speed, His skill pushed right out to the limit, On his four stroke steed.
- 717. He turned the stray back from the scrub, 1818. Back towards the bush he went, And turned it toward the hill, And then towards the Forrest Pub, We seen him look at will.
- 4) 19. The nightbirds chirped a deadly song, As we sat below the moon, Maybe we'd not see again, THE MAN DOWN FROM MURROON.
- [21.I heard he met a man with trucks, And logs he had to carry, A pretty daughter our friend did spy, And eventually did marry.
- 23. But some nights when the bush is still, You'll hear his forlorn cries, As the man down from Murroon calls out, "A premiership for the 'Pies!"
- 25) For down the bush where I come from, When the Barwon floods in June, I will tell our children of the ride, AND THE MAN DOWN FROM MURROON.

- 2!Round campfires bards would spin their yarns, Of Ned Kelly in his armour, But our hero was a quiet man, A common dairy farmer.
- (LL) 4. His brawny legs and chunky arms, Would soon fill up the room, But everybody's friend was he, THE MAN FROM DOWN MURROON.
- 6. The news had travelled quickly, Through the outback ways, We'll call the men together at once, To gather in the strays
- 8. We gathered there together, All stockmen tried and true, On Pintos, Bays, and Sorrells, And a Kawasaki too.
- (0) 10. Twas at this moment of the day, Just before the dark, I realised his resemblance, To the man from Ironbark.
- 12. The bushmen stood aside, And down the slope he flew, We hardly could believe our eyes, Towards the Barwon blue.
- (4)4. He weaved around the tall gum trees, And brushed away the wattles, We heard inside his saddle bags, The breaking of beer bottles.
- 16.Down and down and down he went, We thought that very soon, We probably had seen the last, Of the MAN DOWN FROM MURROON.
  - Until right out of sight, We waited there for his return, Until the birth of night.
- QQ 20. That was a time I'll not forget, Where he went, no-one knows, Maybe he went down to the place, Where all good stockmen goes.
- Some people say there never was, A man of his origination, Some people say that of his ride, Its all your imagination,
- 24.So keep your old gone heroes, Your Ned Kelly and your Clancy, And you can tell of men from Ironbark, If they take your fancy.

\*\*\*Anonymous contribution - Mailed to M Cleary C/- Forrest P.O. - Postmarked Mail Centre Ballarat, 26th. April.

a friend gave of to me do it is your country and doesn't want it Back. Kover