



EDITION 164 JUNE 2018

BOORT DEBUTANTE BALL



Back row (R to L)

Cheryl Chalmers, Murray Chalmers, Jack Kerr, Ollie Toose, Austin Malone, Zac Poxon, Cobi Maxted, Patrick Cole, Rory Grogan, Luke Slatter, Archie Bear, Mitch Baker, Jonti Williams, Roslyn Lanyon

Middle Row (R to L)

Hope Barnett, Hannah Streader, Meg Last, Grace Hosking, Zailey Canfield, Darcie Chamberlain, Macey Holland, Kaitlyn Cockerell, Satana Rowan, Zoe Bremner, Molly Meadows

Front Row (R to L)

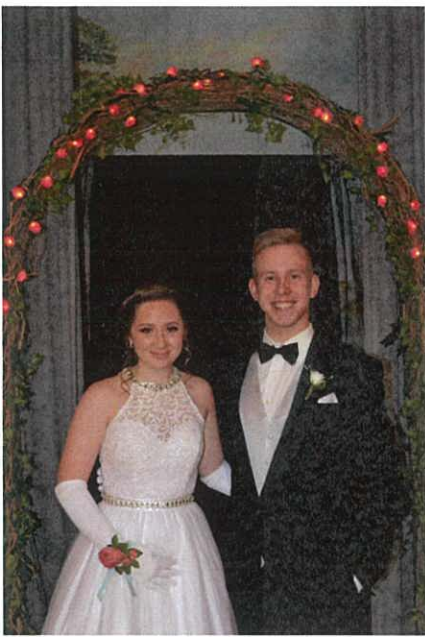
Summer Nuttall, Abby Leversha, Milla Lakey, Bridget Perryman, Serenity Field, Amelia Hosking, Kaylie Edwards, Alena Edwards, Hope Field, Leah Henderson, Abby Last, Isabella Stahl, Emily Henderson

A record crowd attended the 5th Boort District Health Debutante Ball.

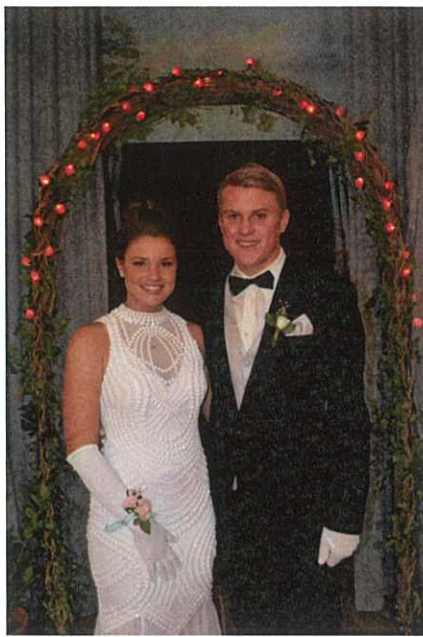
Eleven beautiful debutantes, their handsome partners and little flower girls were presented to Darren Clarke, CEO of Boort District Health, his wife Dina and the group's amazing dance trainers Cheryl and Murray Chalmers.

The Debutante set presented three beautiful dances and finished the official presentation with 'The Pride of Erin'. The theme 'The Secret Garden' and the programme for Ball was created over many meetings.

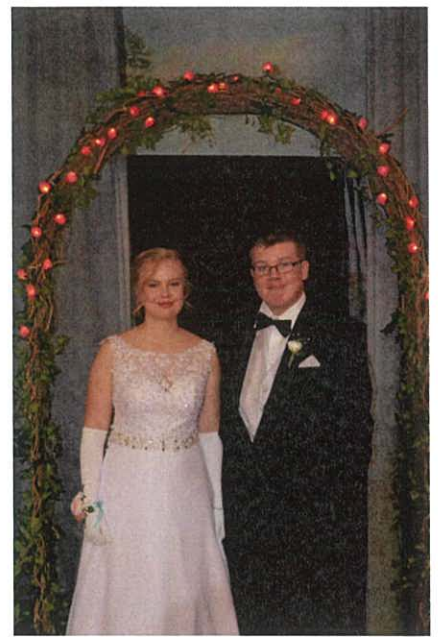
The set was a garden decorated with touches of the theme colour - mint green. The large crowd were treated to the presentation dances, a delicious supper and then danced to the music provided by the talented band - 'Still Cruisin' Trio'. An amazing night was had by all.



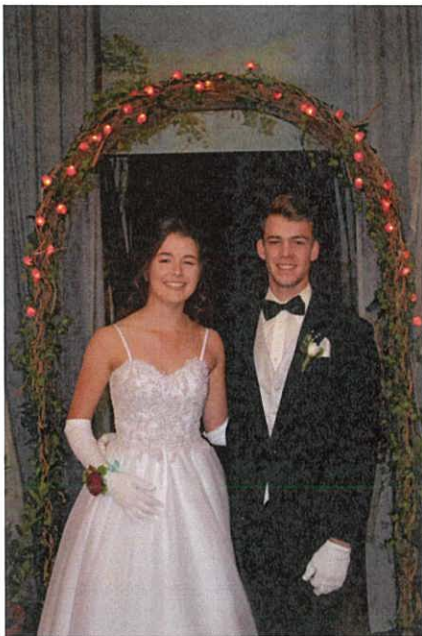
Molly Meadows and Rory Grogan



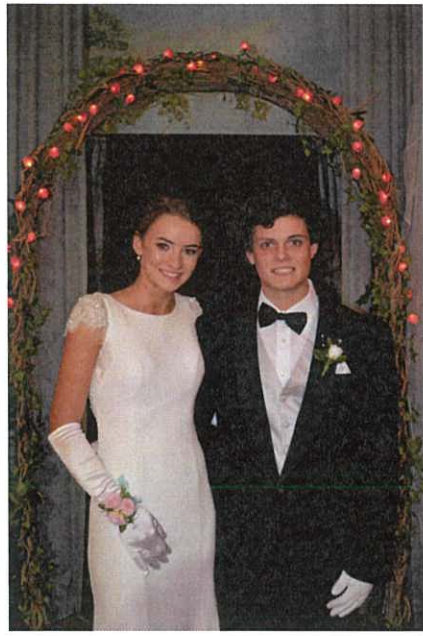
Macey Holland and Cobi Maxted



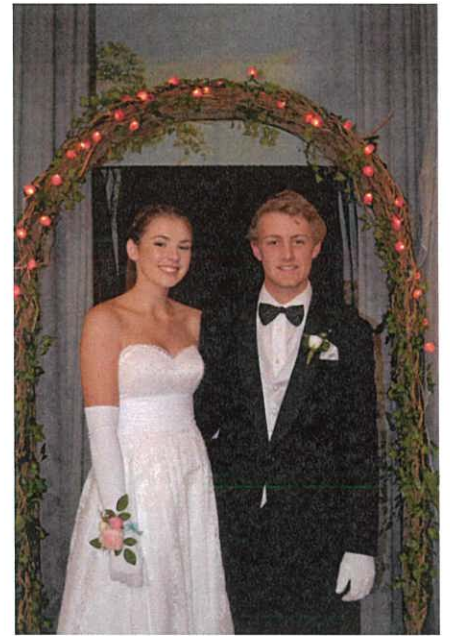
Hope Barnett and Patrick Cole



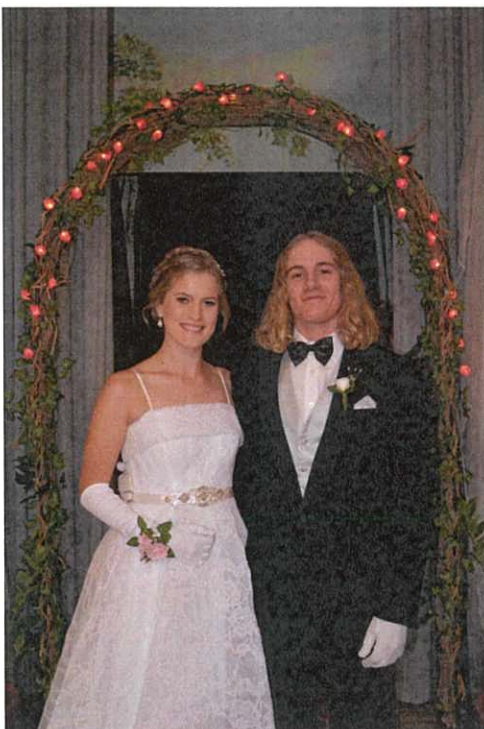
Zoe Bremner and Luke Slatter



Grace Hosking and Mitch Baker



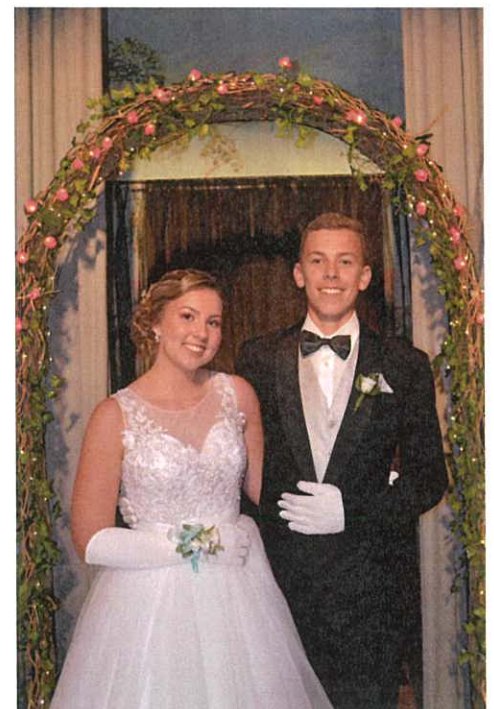
Darcie Chamberlain and Ollie Toose



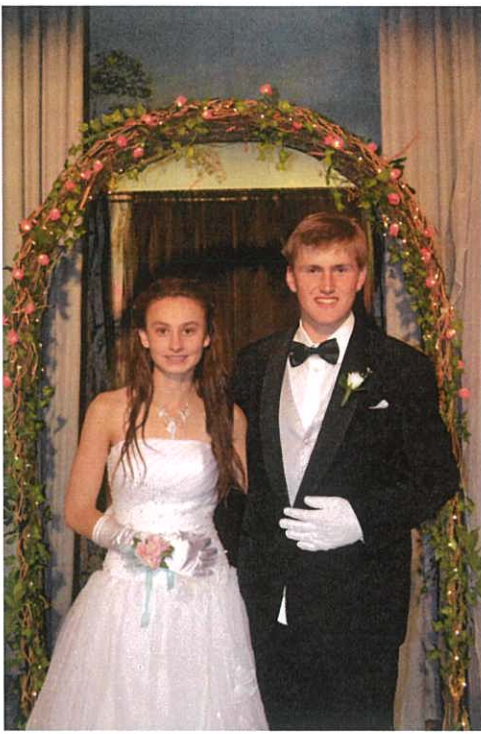
Kaitlyn Cockerell and Jonti Williams



Meg Last and Jack Kerr



Hannah Streader and Zac Poxon



Satana Rowan and Austin Malone



Zailey Canfield and Archie Bear

It's officially FLU SEASON



The 2018 National Seasonal Influenza Vaccination Program has started and certain at-risk groups are now able to get the flu shot for free.

The Australian Government recommends everyone from six months old should get immunised this year.

Last year there were more than 1,000 flu related deaths in Australia.

This year, **two new "enhanced" vaccines** have been created **for people over 65** years old, a particularly at-risk group. The vaccine will provide an enhanced immune response and better protection for that group of patients.

The new enhanced vaccines are specifically targeted at the strains that were prevalent in last year's deadly flu outbreak.

The vaccine protects from the flu, which is different from common cold as it **can get so severe that it needs hospitalization.**

The vaccine is **free** for the following groups:

- Children aged 6 months to < 5years (Victorian Government Funded Program)
- All people aged 5 years and over who have a medical risk factor.
- All adults aged 65 years and older.
- Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander people who are 15 years and over.
- Pregnant women anytime during their pregnancy.



Private influenza vaccines are also available to anybody wishing to protect themselves against influenza this year.

Please call the Boort Medical Practice on 54515220 now to book your appointments.

Golf News

Dates

Wed. 6th June 1st round Ladies Championships
Sat. 9th June 1st round Men's Championships
Frid. 29th June Farmer's 4 Ball
Tues 17th July Ladies Golf Tournament
Frid. 20th Men's 4 Ball
Sat. 21st Men's Stroke Day
Sun. 22nd Mixed Day



The R.S.L. Diggers Day that the Golf Club organized was well supported and the golf course is in very good condition thanks to Kevin Linehan and his helpers. Unfortunately the lady numbers were down, but those that played had near perfect conditions to play in.

Ladies Pennant is coming to a conclusion with Boort playing their last game on 21st May, having the bye for the last game and this will be played at Boort. Thank you to all the ladies that have been available for the season, Boort is sitting in second place by a narrow margin. The Men's Pennant being played at Charlton this year in an abbreviated system off all matches being played on same day in two groups, with a final at the end of the day. This is to save on travel and could be an interesting day for the gentlemen of Kara Kara.

The first round of the Ladies Club Championship will commence on Wednesday 6th June with the 2nd and 3rd rounds being played on the following 2 Wednesdays. The Men's Club Championships will be played a different way this year, commencing on Sat. 9th June and will continue for the next 3 weeks. The result will be the best three rounds out of four rounds of golf to decide the Club Champion and the B Grade Champion.

The Farmer's 4 Ball day will be Friday 29th June. It would be great to see as many golfers and social golfers as possible to come out for a game of golf on this day.

With July just around the corner next on the list is the Boort Golf Tournament of four days, so golfers start looking around for partners to invite for the Ladies 4 Ball Stableford Aggregate event the 17th and the Men's 4 Ball Best Ball Stableford on Friday 20th July

For information about the Golf Club events the following can be contacted our Men's and Ladies Captains. Andrew Kane 0428 378 738 and Di Johnston 0427 434 625.

Margaret Nelson

On the 6th May the people of Boort were saddened to hear of the sudden death of one of our editors – Helen McDougal.

Helen had been helping with About Boort for several years, ever since the retirement of Jennie Weaver. She was an intelligent, witty woman and we will all miss her greatly. Our sympathy to Alister and Victoria



Volunteer Wanted

Community minded person or people to help with "About Boort".

Some computer and typing skills needed. Job includes editing, proof reading, creating Publisher documents, adapting PDF files and general formatting.

Hours are usually from 9:00 am until 3:00-4:00pm one day a month, usually around the 21st or 22nd of the month.

Contact:
Jean Henderson
0427 554266



BOORT PRIMARY CARE RENOVATION

Boort Dental Clinic & Boort Medical Clinic

On the 28th of May **Boort Medical Clinic** – (*St Anthony's Medical Clinic*) will be temporarily located in the main building of Boort District Health whilst refurbishment works of the reception and waiting room take place.

Building works will take approximately one month; during this time ***No contact numbers will change and all services will continue.***

To see your doctor or one of your friendly St Anthony's Medical Clinic Staff please come to the main reception desk at the hospital.

Boort Dental Clinic will continue to operate out of the building and can be accessed via the blue door on the dental clinic side of the building.

We appreciate your patience during the building works

Boort District Health (03) 54515200

Boort Medical Clinic (03) 54515220

Boort Dental Clinic (03) 54515230

Boort District Health & St Anthony's Medical Clinic



Please Note, due to being short staffed Boort Tyre Centre will not be holding the Biggest Morning Tea this year

Biggest Morning Tea will now be on at BRIC on Thursday 21st June



Sunday Night Family
Worship Service
Eternity Centre Boort (BRIC)
5:00pm **Winter**
6:00pm **Summer**

Blumes Fashions

Monday 28th May

2:00pm

At Senior Citizens Hall

\$5:00 entry



Graeme

You know Boort wasn't the original town in the area. Durham Ox was. My Grandmother (she was a Day from Murchison – There is still a Day's Mill in Murchison) used to take butter and eggs over to Durham Ox to sell at the store. Mrs Sutton did the same. My mother's family was from Bath in England and my father's family were tenant farmers in Gloucestershire. My Grandfather and Great Grandfather's name was Farmer Slatter. Once my Grandfather went to the railway station and he asked for the parcels for Farmer Slatter and the railway worker said "I want your name not your occupation". It took a bit to convince him that his name was actually Farmer.

My Dad was the youngest of ten. The eldest in his family went to the Boer War – Alf Slatter. Norm, my father was the youngest.

When my Grandmother would take goods to Durham Ox, she used a sled pulled by a horse. Of course the roads were all dirt and not as abrasive as now. And I think, that like the indigenous people, the family would have cut out the bark off trees to make these sledges. She would take these goods from Yando to Durham Ox. It would probably have taken her all day. And on hot days, that butter might have got pretty soft!

My Grandfather, Farmer and his wife Eliza selected that farm where my son Craig lives now out at Yando in the late 1800s. They came up to Yando from down towards Eddington. They built a mud brick house there. There were lots of mud brick houses built around Yando – it must have been suitable for making mud bricks. Paul Haw has built two mud brick houses, Eddie and Nell Dyer had one, (we used to go over there for sing-songs) and Murd Sutton also had a mud brick house.

My parents were married in 1926. I was born in the old hospital three years later. And my sister Beth was born seven years later (Graeme and Beth pictured below). I went to school at Yando. There were probably 10-12 kids there at that time. We had one teacher. There was Kelvin Dyer, Harold Lacy, Betty Lacy and Bill, Jack and Merle Darker. Also Gordon and Mavis Lee. I finished school at Grade 8 with my Merit Certificate – much to my mother's disgust. She wanted me to go further, probably because she was a school teacher. She came to Yando as a teacher from Middle Park – a real city girl. She boarded with Grandma Slatter.



I didn't really like school. I've learnt a lot more since I left school, than I ever learnt at school. My Mother had to stop working when she got married, but when the war came they couldn't get a teacher in Yando, so they asked her to go back. So my Mother taught me in Grade 7 and 8. At that time, Beth started school early so she could go to school with Mum. *Beryl – Graeme's mother used to say Graeme refused to address her by her name at school, but Beth, even though she was so young, always called her Mrs Slatter the moment they entered the school gates – and Beth went on to be a school teacher too.*

I'll tell you a story about that house that Craig and Dee live in. My Dad was a champion shooter. He won the Victorian championship – I think it was 1926. It was all live birds back in those days - pigeons, galahs and starlings. The gun was a Needham – an English gun and heavy as lead. Anyhow they wanted him to go to Monte Carlo, there was a lot of money said to be made in shooting over there – it must have been gambling from what I can gather. "Naa" he said, "I just want to get married". So he didn't go, but the money he collected from his winnings in shooting was still enough to build a house. 500 pounds. *Beryl – Graeme's mother told me it was the first house in Yando to have the laundry under the same roof as the main house*

During the War, they introduced daylight savings. Well Mum, she was pretty pig-headed and she said “well I’m not going to change the clock” – she stuck to the old time! A lot of them out at Yando were dairy farmers and they milked their cows and came to school at 10:00am. Then on Friday they would all come to Boort, so school would close down a bit earlier so they could come into town to get whatever they needed.



Graeme and his father

Friday was always shopping day. Even later when we were married Beryl and I would always come to town on a Friday. Father would bring mother into town on a Friday as she couldn’t drive. Another interesting thing was the old Rex Theatre. It used to be where the Tyre Service is now. That was a big thing on a Saturday night. Ralph Stratton, he used to work the projection and his wife was the ticket collector. Going to the pictures was a highlight.

We saw Westerns, Shirley Temple films, Ben Hur.

My dad had a big Buick 8 cylinder. – he bought it in 1935. Petrol wasn’t an issue in those days. Dad would always have a load in the Buick. He used to pick the Darkers up – Bill and Merle and Jack and go to the pictures. And every night the projector would be bound to break down and Ralph would have to mend the reel – that was just part of it. Terrific old films better than the rubbish now.

Sylvia Griffiths’ father, Bert Birthisal, he used to be the policeman in town. He had a very effective way of dealing with any trouble with the young blokes. Some of them used to play up a bit. He used to give them a boot in the tail and send them home. They’d have a sore tail for a few days and remember to behave.

During the War we used to have rabbit drives. We got 1500 on one occasion. First of all, in the morning a few of us would make a yard, maybe the size of a living room and then have a funnel going out. Just one piece of wire netting to guide them in and then the stronger yard. Ooh I remember that day – they were that thick in the yard they started to build up and go over the top. We would kill them, then hang them up and gut them and then put them in the chill room. We had an A-Model Ford that we cut into a ute – dad was pretty handy, he made all the sides for that ute. We used that a lot during the War. We would run it on kerosene (illegally). Anyway we carted loads and loads of rabbits in the ute into the butter factory chill room. We also had hare shoots and they used to be exported to France for jugged hare. For that you didn’t take the tummy out and they’d get pretty smelly and the hair would start to fall out – but it must be a delicacy. The hare shoots and rabbit drives were for the Red Cross during the War.

The rabbits and droughts in the 1940s caused dust storms. I remember the first one, I was probably 13 or 14 and it was pretty scary. I was down with my dad at the garage which was a fair way from the house and we were doing some jobs. And it just sort of come up dark and it just went all black and you couldn’t see a thing. We had a job to find our way back to the house. Anyway we got back there and Mum already had half a bucket of sand she had swept up. Mum was pretty houseproud. Then we had another one. I was driving the old tractor and I just got out and sat beside the wheel until it cleared enough to see.

I played cricket for Yando. My Grandfather, he was a pretty good cricketer. I think he captained a Victorian team in about 1900 over to Tasmania. Dad was a spin bowler. He got 10 wickets at Country Week once. He could turn a ball both ways. I used to be a wicket keeper for Yando and I had the pleasure of playing with my Dad. He was always the hardest to keep for because you never knew which way it was going to spin. George Sutton, he used to give me a sign when he was bowling but he was easier because he only spun it the one way – I used to get a lot of stumpings off him. I was never a star cricketer but I got picked for Country Week one year. My Grandfather was one of the early members of the Yando Cricket

Club. We had a couple of different grounds in Yando. We had one just about where Pete Darker's shearing shed is and another one was just past Craig's, past the school opposite Gawne's there.

I used to play football. I was in the Reserves (the has-beens or the never-will-bes) They never had Juniors. I used to be ruck most of the time and then rest in the back or forward pocket. We won a premiership in around 1947. I played up until I got married but then I couldn't afford to get injured so I decided not to play anymore. Then, after we got married, the pair of us would go rabbiting on a Saturday afternoon and then bring them into town on a Sunday when we came to church. We used to shoot a lot driving around. Beryl was a pretty good shot. If it was on her side of the car she would shoot out that side and I was driving and if it was on my side, I'd shoot. I also used to do a lot of fox shooting.



Beryl would stay home and sew until she knew I was home safely (sometimes into the early hours of the morning) Peter Stringer and Alan Sutton and I. We were in an old Holden. Peter Stringer used to hold the light and I used to shoot and Alan would drive. It's a wonder he didn't tip the Holden over a few times. I remember getting lost one night. We were way over the other side of Canary Island – there's a fair bit of rough country through there. And we chased this fox around and we finally got him and then we thought "where are we?" So we just went in one direction and eventually found a fence and followed that around until we found a gate. I used to have a lot of fun shooting really. At times we made \$5-10 for fox skins. A cat skin was worth three shillings. We used to shoot cats and skin them. There were lots of feral cats.

After I left school, I worked at home and on other farms. I worked at East Boort. Dougal Fyffe owned it then. They used to have about 7000 sheep. My first job there was working on the pieces table. You had the main table where you skirt the fleece and then the pieces – the necks and back legs would come to the pieces' table where I would skirt the short wool off the pieces. That's the most boring job – six weeks it took. I used to work with Ken Buchanan. I also roused in the shed of Loddon Park Estate. It was later subdivided into about three or four different soldier settlement farms after the war. Ken and I used to work there rouseabouting and we'd have to sleep in the shed because it was too far to go home. We only had push bikes. We slept in a wool bin each. We slept alright, it was nice and soft. But I remember this one night – they put ewes and lambs in that they had just weaned. They bellowed all night – maaa maaa maaa! Didn't get any sleep that night.

Our farm was mainly a dairy farm. We hand-milked about 30 cows. A lot of the milk was separated into cream to go to the butter factory. We stopped milking cows after my father died suddenly. He was only 51 and had a heart attack when we were down at Lakes Entrance on holidays. This was very difficult for all of us. Bang! I was 21 and had to take on the farm. I missed Dad a lot because we were always good mates. It's a bit like how I get on well with Craig. Lance's Dad Joe Slatter was good to me at that time, and Lindsay Sutton worked in with me and helped me too. We worked hard in those years. Lindsay had a truck and it was all bags to lift in those days. They say that hard work kills you but no, it's stress that kills you. The original block that my Dad had was 500 acres and then we started to get a bit bigger, buying a couple more blocks over the years.

I made a lot of my living in those years from rabbits. I'd set 100 rabbit traps most evenings. And then go around them at night. I'd put them in hessian bags as I went around the traps and then kill them when I got home. Then I'd take them into the Boort Butter Factory chill house (near where the current Lakeside Café is). There used to be a truck come and pick them up. One of the Fosters (Thelma Powell's father) used to be the buyer.

We used to go to church in Yando. There was a church near the hall – a Methodist church. My grandfather gave land for the church. I used to have a pet fox – *Jacqui you'll appreciate this* – Foxy was his name.

Anyway we were in church one day and Foxy came in looking for me. And all the women squealed, "Ooooooh there's a fox in the church"! So I had to quickly whip him out of there. We used to get a fair crowd at church in Yando. Everyone had big families in those days. When the church closed, we sort of lost that constant contact with our neighbours.

Beryl

I was born and bred in Wedderburn, second child of Baden and Lily Jackel. My older sister was Lois then there was me, followed by brother David and sisters Marion, Elva and Ruth. I lived in Wedderburn till I got married and moved to Yando. Except for two years when I went to the School of Mines in Bendigo. We had a small farm but when my oldest sister Lois was six they built a house on the edge of town because Mum and Dad didn't want her walking to school from the farm because there were so many mineshafts she could have fallen into. Mum was a Jackson and an only child so Dad built a room in the house for Grandma (Mum's Mother) and she always lived with us. Grandma used to love cooking and she was always making apple pies and all these big dishes of food. And she was cooking for many of the big families in Wedderburn that needed a bit of help.

I went to school in Wedderburn. We used to go home for lunch. I was born in 1932 and most of my school days were during the War. There were 300 students at the school and during the War there were only three teachers for 300 kids. We played sport – Thursday afternoon was rounders for two hours. They were happy days. In the winter when we got home from school there was always hot soup, then we'd get changed and go out and milk the cows. But Mum was always there, always there – in the home. She was a very contented woman, very warm. She was also a good business woman. Dad knew how to work and Mum knew how to run a business. She was smart. Dad put in and got the fuel agency for Atlantic fuels and he was also an agent for Mitchell farm machinery. We also had a heap of chooks later on. We never went far; we only went to Bendigo perhaps once a year and to St Arnaud on Good Friday to visit relatives. I never felt insecure as a child – our home was very secure; we never had to worry about where our next meal was coming from. We were a very close family.

During the War in town you couldn't have any street lights on, you had to have your blinds down at night time. And your cars had to have covers over the lights with a small slit for the light. You were never allowed to talk during the news – no way! I remember Churchill's voice on the radio saying we will never give up. Dad was in the Volunteer Defence Corps. We had a Chrysler but it was up on blocks during the war years. But he had a little truck and we went all the way down to Daylesford for a holiday once, all of us on the back of the Fargo truck. And another year we went all the way down to Queenscliff on the back of that truck.

During the War, the hospital in Wedderburn only had two nurses. And there was a very sad case of two girls in one family becoming very ill and those nurses worked all night and day seven days a week to save those girls. Sadly, one of those girls, aged about 13, died. I remember that time – those things stand out. Mum and Dad were away once when there was a gold rush in Wedderburn in the late 1940s. The Sun newspaper got wind of gold being found in Wedderburn and there were people everywhere. Grandma, Lois and I had to go out and stake a claim on our block to stop people digging it up. Because we lived in Reef Street it was popular for the gold seekers.

Dad had five cows and Lois and I used to milk the cows and deliver the milk before we went to school and then we had to milk again at night time. We delivered a lot of milk on our bikes around town in billys. Dad was a great worker and a great gardener – we grew all our own vegetables and fruit. He came to Wedderburn as an apiarist – bee keeper. During the holidays I had a little hand tomahawk and Lois and I would cut eucy for the eucy factory in Wedderburn. Dad taught us all how to work. I often say that Dad taught us how to work but he didn't teach us how to stop!

And then I spent two years at the School of Mines learning to be a tailoress – when men wore suits. I like sewing. I used to sew all the kids' clothes.

Sundays were a big day. Mum and Dad had an open home, everyone was welcome. All our friends came to our place. Mum was a real home maker. We had neighbours that had come across hard times and my Dad kept a lot of those families in meat and vegetables. There was no social security in those days. Mum and Dad were strong church people. Dad was a local preacher. Church in the morning at 11:00am then Sunday School at 2.30pm then Church again at 7:00pm and then all our friends would come home to our place afterwards and have sing songs around the piano and Mum would make supper.

We had a younger sister born who died at a few days old – Elva Louise was her name. Dad let us see her in her little coffin. Grandma scolded him saying that you can't let them see this. But if I hadn't been able to see little Elva I never would have believed what had happened, it stays in your mind. It has helped me to help other women who have had similar experiences. Many years later when mum was 42, my youngest sister Ruth was born. Ooh how we loved her! There was great excitement – we used to fight over who was going to wheel the pram.

When I was growing up, Mum rarely went down the street. The butcher would deliver meat, the grocer would come twice-a-week, firstly to get our list in the morning and then delivering the groceries in the afternoon. The baker would come every morning with fresh bread.

I used to play table tennis at the church. *Graeme - Beryl was pretty good.* We loved it. Doug McHugh, he was older than me but he was the 'father' of the group of us young people. I only played netball when I was down in Bendigo – I used to play in the centre position. I played a lot of tennis in Wedderburn with my great friend Elva Perryman. We would play tennis before work (I was a tailoress in Wedderburn at this time). There was a big gap in my life when Elva died, then that same year, our best man, Roy Henderson was killed on his farm. These were our dear friends who were only in their 20s –it was a sad time.

Graeme - We met at a football match. Lloyd Lanyon introduced us. Beryl was 19 and I was 22 when we got married. I asked Beryl's Dad if we could get married earlier because of the tragedy of my father dying. We have now been married 66 years.

Beryl – Well my Mum and Dad thought the sun shined out of Graeme so they agreed. I had come to live with Graeme's mother because she couldn't drive a car. Other people have told me how happy Graeme's Mum was to have me there to help Graeme who was still grieving for his father. We were married on Australia Day. It was so hot in the days leading up to the wedding (3 days of between 110-118 F) that the icing wouldn't set on the wedding cake. Luckily there was a cool change for the big day. Graeme's mother lived on with us until Beth finished school. She was still teaching at Yando. In those early years of marriage, Graeme's mother and I worked in well together. She eventually moved into town into where Ron Schmidt lives now. Then she moved into a house in King Street. She then taught at Boort – she was one of the old type school teachers - pretty strict. Then, when we went to Melbourne in 1969, she also moved to Melbourne and she taught there until she was nearly 70. In the end the Government sent her a letter telling her to retire. She wasn't very happy about that! I was very happy to move to Yando and enjoyed the community. But I didn't like the mud and wind – very different to Wedderburn.

We have five children. Kaylene, came along three years after we were married. Then Pam came along two years later then Marilyn, then Darren and Craig 13 ½ months later. Then we had some men come up from Melbourne to build the shearing shed. Graeme asked these men if they knew of someone that could come up and help me in the house. Anyhow one of those men, Gordon, sent up this lass who was from a Girls' home. She didn't even know how to set a table – she stayed for a fair while and then we went down to Melbourne on a holiday and called in to see this young lass at the Home. There was a single woman in charge and after we left, Graeme said that place needs a man there. And then it ended up to be us two! We became the house parents at a delinquent girls' hostel – Open Door it was called.

We leased out the farm for five years. Our parents all agreed it was a great idea.

Graeme - This was 1969. When I first went to Melbourne, I worked at a car sales place cleaning cars and then as a driver for the Postmaster General's office (PMG). With the PMG I cleared letter boxes, delivered telegrams and later cleared money from the phone boxes [Graeme was one of the few workers at this job that left on his own accord – most were moved on because they were caught stealing the money]. It was hard to keep phone books in these phone boxes and a lot of them had pages pulled out to be used for toilet paper. I finished up as a driver/chauffeur to and from the airport.

Beryl – Open Door was in East Ivanhoe. We were living with five young girls between the ages of 15-18. It was like a family; they would do everything with us. Most would call us either Mum or Aunty. We have kept in contact with many of the others. Some of the girls would come from Winlaton (female youth detention) but most came from bad family situations. I don't know who learnt the most - me or them? They wanted me to rig the pay-telephones with icy poles sticks or they tried to teach me how to board a train without paying. They would pick up the boys on the way home and then they would want me to get on the phone and tell them they didn't want to go out with them anymore. We were a backstop – something they had never had before. Backstops are important for children – many of these girls had no-one. One of the girls still rings with her problems – she uses a few adjectives and I have to say “calm down and tell me your problems”.

Graeme - We eventually came back to the farm. I thought the boys needed to know how to work. And I was starting to put weight on and I thought the less you do, the less you want to do. And I said to Beryl I think we better take the boys home. The two older girls stayed in Melbourne working and the rest of us came home.

Beryl – When we got back to Boort, it took a bit of adjustment, however shortly after we returned, we purchased a shop called 'The Jewel Cave' (next to what is now The Pink Olive). It was good to meet with locals again after being away for five years. We sold jewellery but also part of the shop was given over to Christian books. We later sold the shop to Mrs Tina Peacock who was an excellent business woman. When I was in Melbourne, I trained in leading Good News Clubs and led groups in East Ivanhoe and Kew. On returning to Boort, Nola Frost and I also led groups in Yando, Korong Vale, Wedderburn and Boort. We would go on camps sometimes with more than eighty other people. Running the Christian book shop also became the catalyst for the beginning of Boort branch of an International Women's Bible Study Group. I became a supervisor of many of these groups and with Mrs Thelma Haw, I travelled many miles around Victoria and NSW.

Despite our busy lives, we have always believed in having holidays. Graeme always said that you can choose to either - pay money to the doctor, or to go on a holiday. Our first plane trip was to Tasmania for our honeymoon, we then had many further interstate and touring trips. We have had three overseas trips. One of those trips was to eastern European communist countries which was quite scary and made us appreciate the freedom we have in Australia.

It is 2018 and we wonder where have all the years gone? Sadness in our early married life with the loss of Graeme's father and then our dear friends Elva and Roy. However, we are grateful that we have been able to accept the gift of salvation through Jesus Christ. This has made a huge difference to us personally and to our home life. Both of us believe in our future and that the best is yet to come.



RSL Thank You

The members of the Boort RSL wish to thank the community for supporting us again this Anzac Day. Thanks to their generosity we raised the sum of \$2,600.00, this is our best result for some years. This money is used in the RSL for welfare cases for our ex-servicemen. We are grateful also for the people who helped us sell tokens.



This year we opened the local Club Rooms for inspection as we are acquiring some interesting items of memorabilia. The Honour Board has all the names of former residents of Boort who served, most of them born here. We have attained the memorabilia from members of the community whose relations were involved in a series of conflicts over the last one hundred years.

The RSL Committee of Boort are committed to preserve what we can of our history.

Lance Slatter
Hon Secretary Boort RSL

Boort Bowls Club

The Boort Bowls Club recently held their Annual General Meeting, which was well attended and all office bearer positions filled.

Gillian Tweddle was elected as 2018-2019 President and David Rawlins as Secretary.

Although the official bowling season has ended until September this year, social bowls is still being held every Saturday afternoon on a rotation basis with Charlton, Wycheproof and Boort.

Anybody interested in bowls who would like to come and join this group is most welcome at any time. Information regarding the above can be found on the notice board on the gate.



Any further inquiries can be made to the President or Secretary.

Council seeks feedback for Open Space Strategy

Loddon Shire Council is asking residents to help develop its Open Space Strategy by letting Council know what local public open spaces the community uses for recreation and how these spaces could be improved.

Public open spaces are those that are used for both formal and informal recreation. These spaces include parks, playgrounds, bushland, cycling or walking paths, rivers and lakes, and shopping areas or streets.

To help get the community's thoughts around public open spaces, Council is asking residents to fill out a short survey. The survey asks about the use of a public open space, how often it is used and for which activities, and if any improvements are needed to that space.

Council's Director Community Wellbeing Wendy Gladman said open space played an important role in the Loddon Shire community.

"Open spaces provide places for exercise, quiet reflection, children's play and sport," Mrs Gladman said.

"Council is asking our community to tell us what local places they use for recreation and physical activity and how we can improve them so that more people use them more often.

"This will help inform the development of the Open Space Strategy, which will help Council guide the ongoing development and management of these public open spaces into the future."

The open spaces survey closes on Monday 11 June and is available at www.surveymonkey.com/r/activeloddon

Wedding Dresses

THROUGH THE AGES

*An outstanding collection of dresses and bridal accessories
from 1900 to current day*

Boort Memorial Hall
Sunday 28th October 2018
1pm onwards

Tickets available from

BRIC Ph: 5455 2716
Boort Newsagency Ph: 5455 2005
www.trybooking.com/361317

Fashion Parade

*served with
afternoon tea*

\$25 per person

Please pre-purchase your
ticket to avoid
disappointment.

Proudly raising funds for the Boort Senior Citizen's Club.

COMMUNITY THANKSGIVING SERVICE

3:00PM SUNDAY 24TH JUNE

AT CAFE RENU

We have much to be thankful for as we think about our life together as the Boort Community. The people and the groups who make up our community are each different but they all play a vital role in creating a community we can celebrate and give thanks for.

A Thanksgiving Service will be held at Cafe Renu to give opportunity for us to take some time to acknowledge the blessings we have received, give thanks for the community we enjoy, and pray for our community as we face joys and trials.

This service will also include music, Bible reading, and time to reflect.

The Service will go for around 45 minutes and will be followed by an afternoon tea at no expense.

Contact Stephen Field (0425 756 067) if you have any questions or would like more information.

Great Pumpkin Challenge

The annual Giant Pumpkin Challenge was held on 28th April and it was another fun day.

2018 Giant Pumpkin Challenge:

Winner 1: Doug Perryman - Fat Albert 52.5kg

Runner up: Kim Streek



Great Pumpkin Challenge 2018 World Record attempt:
Melody Cameron, Giant Queensland Blue Pumpkin. Weighed and witnessed at Great Pumpkin Challenge 2018.

Residents asked to provide their thoughts on volunteering

Council is asking local residents to provide their thoughts on volunteering in the Loddon Shire, including supporting and encouraging volunteering into the future.

The feedback will help Council to develop a Volunteer Strategy.

Council's Chief Executive Officer Phil Pinyon said volunteers were integral to Loddon Shire.

"We already know that volunteering is readily embraced by many of our local residents," Mr Pinyon said.

"This is demonstrated by the higher than average rate of volunteering in Loddon Shire. Almost 32 per cent of our population in the Shire are involved in volunteerism. This is in comparison to the Victorian state average of around 19 per cent," Mr Pinyon said.

"Council's Volunteer Strategy will recognise the vital role volunteers in our community play, and how these volunteers may be supported. Additionally, the strategy will aim to ensure volunteerism remains strong in our Shire into the future."

To help in the development of the strategy, Council is seeking the community's thoughts about volunteering, via a short survey.

The survey asks about the type of volunteer activities, reasons for volunteering as well as its benefits and training for volunteers.

The survey also asks about informal volunteering (providing unpaid help directly to people – not through a group or organisation), non-volunteering and ideas to improve the rate of volunteering into the future.

A number of community workshops will be held at various towns in the Shire for residents to further provide their thoughts and ideas on volunteering in the Loddon Shire. The workshop times are:

Friday 25 May 2018

Pyramid Hill Senior Citizens Centre – 10:00am to 12:00pm

Boort Resource and Information Centre (BRIC) – 2:00pm to 4:00pm

The Hearing Bus is coming to town

The Australian Hearing bus is stopping by Boort Resource and Information Centre on Tuesday 19th June 2018 between 10:00am – 4:00pm to offer free hearing checks and raise hearing health awareness, to locals in the community.

Now with a 12-strong fleet of blue and white buses, the mobile hearing service has provided over 94,000 free hearing checks in communities across Australia since the first bus was launched in 2009. No destination is too far-flung or offbeat!

Natalie Betts, Manager at Australian Hearing Bendigo said that because age-related hearing loss develops gradually over time, it is common for people be unaware their hearing is diminishing.

Hearing loss is a prevalent issue in the community, with around 60 per cent of Australians over 60 suffering from some form of hearing loss.

“A hearing check is a quick and easy way to measure the sounds you can and can’t hear. Our team will also be on hand to guide you through what next steps you may have to take in regards to your hearing,” said Natalie. As well as having a hearing check, visitors to the bus can find information on a range of common hearing issues and view a display of easy-to-use hearing devices for around the home. This includes headsets for watching the TV and alert systems for doorbells.

Natalie said, “Not everyone who is experiencing problems hearing needs a hearing aid. Sometimes it’s just hearing the TV at normal volumes, hearing your doorbell, or hearing your friends on the phone that’s the problem.”

No appointment is necessary. Australian Hearing will provide hearing checks to any interested adults over 18 who visit the bus on the day.



Australian Hearing provides subsidised hearing care for eligible people, including pensioners and most veterans. For more information call 131 797 or visit www.hearing.com.au

Articles for “About Boort” newsletter need to arrive by 9:00am on the 20th June for inclusion in the July newsletter.

Email to : bric.boort@bigpond.com



www.loddonhealthyminds.com.au

“About Boort” is compiled by volunteers and printed using the facilities at BRIC.

Funding is provided by the Loddon Shire.

Donations from Amity and Neil Beattie have allowed us to access a funding grant for 2017/2018



COMING EVENTS

Friday 25/5	Volunteer Strategy Workshop
Sunday 27/5	Women's Self Defence
Monday 28/5	Blumes Fashions
Thursday 31/5	Biggest Morning Tea at BRIC
Thursday 31/5	Storytime at BRIC
Saturday 2/6	Donald v Boort
Wednesday 6/6	1st round Ladies Golf Championships
Thursday 7/6	NAB bank closes
Saturday 9/6	1st round Men's Golf Championships
Monday 11/6	Queen's Birthday Holiday
Monday 11/6	Open Space Strategy survey closes
Thursday 14/6	Storytime at BRIC
Tuesday 19/6	Hearing Bus at Boort
Saturday 16/6	Charlton v Boort
Thursday 21/6	Biggest Morning Tea
Saturday 23/6	Boort v Wycheproof
Sunday 24/6	Community Thanksgiving Service
Friday 29/6	Farmer's 4 Ball
Friday 29/6	Term 2 ends
Saturday 30/6	St Arnaud v Boort
Saturday 7/7	Boort v Wedderburn
Saturday 14/7	Sea Lake v Boort
Monday 16/7	Term 3 starts
Tuesday 17/7	Ladies Golf Tournament
Friday 20/7	Men's 4 Ball
Saturday 21/7	Men's Stroke Day
Sunday 22/7	Mixed Day
Thursday 17/9	Loddon Shire Immunisations
Saturday 20/10	Amity Pink night
Sunday 28/10	Wedding Dress Parade
Thursday 8/11	Loddon Shire Immunisations

See inside for more details

Storytime at BRIC

Thursday 31 May– 10:30 –11:00

Thursday 14 June 10:30-11:00

Thursday 28 June 10:30-11:00



Australia's Biggest Morning Tea

Boort Community gathering to raise our cups for Cancer Research

Thursday 21st June 2018

at BRIC

9:30am - Midday

All welcome to attend.

All donations and help welcome too!
Take away plates available - \$5

Enquiries - Annie Meadows

0438 065 617

All proceeds to Cancer Council Australia.



Would you like to have your copy of "About Boort" posted to you each month?

"About Boort" subscriptions of \$14.00 are payable to BRIC at PO Box 152, Boort 3537.

Those who have access to email can have the "About Boort" Newsletter emailed to you each month for no charge.

Submit your email address to bric.boort@bigpond.com attention: About Boort