



Brunswick Valley Historical Society Inc.

# MUSEUM

NEWSLETTER

February 2017

Cnr Myokum & Stuart Streets MULLUMBIMBY 2482

OPEN: FRIDAY 10 AM – 12 PM

MARKET DAY (3RD SATURDAY OF THE MONTH) 9 AM-1 PM

## AUSTRALIA DAY CELEBRATIONS 2017



Historical Society volunteers Susan, Brenda, Erika, Rollie, Dave, Chris, Sarah and John did a wonderful job of setting up the Mullum Ex-Services Bowling Club and hosting this year's Australia Day celebrations and citizenship presentations.

Mayor Simon Richardson was at his entertaining best as MC for proceedings. He firstly introduced local Ambassador and long time museum friend Gillian Lomath who gave an enlightening presentation on the values of volunteering, to both the recipient entity of the volunteer work and the volunteer his/her self. Well done Gill on a job well done.

The second speaker and the official Australia Day Ambassador, John Moriarty, spoke of his early days as a 'stolen child', taken from his mother at age 4 and transported to a world of fostering, away from his family in remote Central Australia to Adelaide, Melbourne, Sydney and beyond. He told of how his education had inspired him to great achievements, being recognised at the highest level for his work in addressing the challenges of reconciliation and integration. Acceptance of his ethnicity by the sporting community provided a highlight to his life, resulting in him representing South Australia and then Australia on the soccer field. John maintains close contact with some of the families that fostered and supported him all those years ago. He cherishes his Irish/Aboriginal heritage, frequently visiting his elders and still learning the secrets of the land. It was inspiring to hear a positive view of Australia, on our national day from this highly credentialed and respected man.

Following the Ambassadors' presentations Mayor Simon announced the Byron Shire Australia Day Awards for 2017. And here we shone. Volunteer of the Year for 2017, our very own Susan Tsicalas Also recognised were the following high achieving recipients pictured to the right;

Community Event of the Year - 'Byron Lighthouse Run' represented by Lisa Parkes-Jetta(left), Greg Kramer (centre) and Brigid Kramer(right).

Volunteer of the Year - Susan Tsicalas

Young Citizen of the Year - Holley Somerville-Knott (centre) , and

Citizen of the Year (and also awarded an Order of Australia in the National Australia Day Awards - Chris Henley (right).

Sportsperson of the Year, Millie McCourt (absent O'seas)



Formal proceedings concluded with the 2017 Citizenship ceremony. 18 new Australians from far flung lands, including France, Switzerland, UK, Canada, USA, the Russian Federation, Germany, Italy and the Netherlands pledged their allegiance to our Nation.

This was followed by a delicious lunch provided by Spice It Up Thai.

*New citizens and award winners*

(Photographs courtesy of Jeff Dawson & The Byron Shire Echo)

Past resident, Kerry Neilson, sent the following memories and photographs which will remind long-time residents of living in Mullumbimby in the forties.

## Mullumbimby as I knew it from 1942 to 1953

By Kerry Neilson



Roy William Neilson and his wife Juanita nee Uptin with their children from left Kerry, Owen, Wendy and Denise at 126 Dalley St Mullumbimby

Mullumbimby aka Mullum was a self-contained town set in the country near the coast in Northern New South Wales, Australia; it is six miles from Brunswick Heads aka The Heads, and twelve miles from Byron Bay aka The Bay, twenty two miles South of Murwillumbah and thirty miles North of Lismore. It had everything you could ask for: there was a sawmill run by the Hollingworth Family, butter factory run by Foleys, ice works, railway with two trains a day between Sydney and Murwillumbah - one each way, also a number of goods trains, which carried all the produce to Sydney and beyond, mainly bananas.

My Father had a small plantation at the back of my Uncle Frank Rayward's Dairy Farm on No. Two Tunnel near Billinudgel. Foleys used to send their Butter in Cold Wagons; these were insulated wagons with a compartment at each end in which block ice was placed, refrigeration was not much in existence at that time. All the houses had Ice Chests or Ice Boxes and ice was delivered nearly every day. A Test Cricket Umpire worked at the Police Station as a Detective Sergeant. His name was Lou Rowan; he was born in Murwillumbah. There was a Court House and Post Office where My Mother, Juanita aka Nita, worked as a telephonist, I think before she was married. There was a Volunteer Fire Brigade and three hotels, namely, The Railway Hotel which got burnt down after I left, Commercial Hotel which became the Middle Pub and the Courthouse Hotel which nearly got burnt down but was saved by the Fire Brigade. The banks were the Commonwealth, ANZ and New South Wales.

The Catholic Church ran a Kindergarten and a Primary School which I went to. Also there was a State Secondary School, which I also attended. Other churches included the Church of England, Presbyterian Church and Baptist Church and there was a Masonic Lodge. There was a Church next to the house I lived in Dalley St which also contained a

couple of tennis courts. There was also a Hospital opposite the C of E; it was only a small affair and all major illnesses and accidents were transferred to Lismore Base Hospital. It later moved out to the other side of the State High School and catered for all these things. There was also a Golf Course with a Race Course next to it.



Neilson family home 126 Dalley St Mullumbimby

Mullumbimby also had two or three Bakeries, one run by the Gray Family in Burringbar Street, there was another one in Dalley Street opposite the house I lived in. My Uncle Geoff Uptin worked there for a while. He later moved to Harwood Island where he had a bake house and shop. There were a number of Butchers, one was



Uptin family

Nana (Maud Mary nee Gilmore), Geoff, Charlie, Juanita and Ken in Nana's lap.

just down the road in Dalley St. and I used to collect all the old newspapers and sell them to the butcher for a penny a pound. Two or three grocery shops were more like department stores. Mallams had a haberdashery, women's wear, men's wear, a grocery section and a lot of stuff for the farmers, feed for all animals, fuel, spare parts; my Nana worked in the Haberdashery section. When a customer came in and was served by Nana, the customer would buy different items, buttons, lace, cloth to make a dress, all these were written down on a docket with the cost on the right hand side in Pounds, Shillings and Pence, they were then added up in Nana's head, there were no calculators, except up in the Office on the Mezzanine Floor. The docket and cash were put in a cup attached to a spring loaded pulley on a wire and sent up to be recalculated and change counted and placed in the cup and sent back down to the floor where it was then counted out to the customer. The items were wrapped up in brown paper and tied with string and the customer would leave. The other shops were F.I. Ward and Richards Grocery shop. There was also a Furniture Shop and Factory run by Bridglands, two or three Barber Shops, one of which was run by my Uncle George Hammond; he also had a Billiard Saloon for a while. My Father Roy Neilson worked there as a Hairdresser. The Billiard Saloon was replaced later with a Ladies Hairdressing Salon; Aunty Oll worked there along with my Cousin Bev.

Mullumbimby had a Picture Theatre - Nana, Maud Uptin aka Uppie, also worked there selling tickets in the Box Office; tickets were sixpence or five cents in today's money for kids and two shillings or twenty cents for adults. There were a number of Cafes and a School of Arts in which my Grandfather, Edwin Charles Uptin, was instrumental in getting a Picture Projector put in it before they built The Empire Theatre. Grandfather Edwin died at age thirty six from a broken neck sustained while helping unload a truck, leaving Nana to bring up four kids, my Mother and three boys. A Shire Council, Second Hand Shop, a Real Estate Agent and a Newspaper namely The Mullumbimby Star could be found. Granddad Edwin worked there at the paper as a typesetter. A number of my relatives worked there at one time or another. One of Mum's brothers, Uncle Charlie, used to sell the Mullum Star to the passengers on the morning train to Murwillumbah before school. He later moved to Port Macquarie and worked in my Father's Hairdressing Shop. After a while he went to work at the local Newspaper and when the owner retired Uncle Charlie bought it, it was called the Port Macquarie News. All the Sports, Croquet, Lawn Bowls, Football and Cricket, and most of the other Sports were covered in the Mullum Star.

There was a Newsagent run by the Bartlett's. A number of Bus Services both Local and Interstate serviced Mullumbimby. The Local Service was run by Harry Wraights which ran between the Heads and Mullum and was based at the Heads; the Interstate Services were run by New England Bus Service and Kirklands. I think Pioneer Bus Service also called in. Mullum also had its own Power Supply, a Hydro Electric Station on Wilson's Creek. Mullum hooked up to the State Power Grid in later years. There was also a soft drink factory which went under the name of Pilgrims. Bread was delivered by horse and cart as was the milk supply. I think Meat was also delivered this way. I delivered milk using a three wheeler bike with a ten Gallon Can in a box at the front with a tap, and used different sized pannicans, half pint, one pint, and one quart sizes and the householder left a billycan out at the front door with a note saying how much milk or cream they wanted. I also had cream for sale.



Edward Charles Uptin with children, Charles T and Juanita.

Mullum had an Engineering shop, a Blacksmith, Solicitors namely Hungerford and Hungerford, a saddler run by the Lomath Family, a number of Tinsmiths, Electricians, Plumbers and Drainers. There was a Produce store run by Budds.

Banana Farming was the main industry outside of town, all up and down the coast. We also had a Slaughter House outside of town.

For entertainment, besides the Picture Theatre, there were a number of Dances in outlying towns. We also had concerts and other entertainment in the School of Arts. The Schools would hold end-of-year concerts there; my Father played the Saxophone in Royce Yelds Dance Band. They would go to all the little towns dotted around the countryside. He also sang in the Church choir. There was also a Showground on Main Arm Road and Dad was an MC there for a few years.

A lot of grocery items came in bulk, biscuits, flour and sugar to name a few. I used to go to Mallams and help weigh these items into one pound and half pound lots and put them into paper bags. I also went down to the butter factory and helped wrap the butter into half and one pound lots, I also went on the cream truck out to Uki to pick up cream from different farms. Some of the farms had groceries and other items like bread and newspapers delivered in the empty cream cans. My Cousin by Marriage, Frank Walker was chief tester at the factory. When a load of cream came in, he would open each can and with a small spoon, test to see if the cream was fresh, he never swallowed the cream but spat it out into a small dish and then go to the next can.

We had a cow named Betty who was housed in the paddock at the back of our house in Dalley St., Dad would milk her in the mornings and then let her out to wander around town and I would have to go and find her in the afternoon and bring her home, I also sometimes had to use a small separator to get the cream to make butter.



Nielsen family

Back row: Gloria (Rayward) Bill Nielson, Laura Nielson  
Front row: Roy William, Olive (Hammond)

Dad's family, Granddad William Nielson, Grandma Laura Nielson and his other sister, Gloria aka Glor moved down to the Heads in 1930/31. They lived in Tweed St., Brunswick Heads. They later moved to New City Road in Mullum. Granddad was a builder. Aunty Olive aka Oll had married George Hammond in 1927. She and Dad must have moved down to Mullum in the mid to late 20's because Dad was living in Dalley St. in 1930, and Aunty Glor married Frank Rayward in 1944 in Mullum.

On the weekend my brother, (I had one brother and two sisters and one sister who died at birth) and I and my Dad would ride our push bikes out the four miles to my uncle's farm and then walk another half mile to the banana plantation to pick and pack the bananas. On Saturday we would pick the fruit and on Sunday we would pack it. Dad would go up the hill and cut bunches from the trees and send them down to the shed. We used a single wire pulley system to transport them down. My brother and I would take turns on the rope to stop the bananas hitting the end. The rope was attached to the wire by a sliding link and we would stand with our hands wrapped in a sugar bag holding the rope which was stretched out behind us. If the rope wasn't held right either the fruit would get away and hit the end and be damaged or the rope would curl up and wrap around us giving us a nasty bruise. On Sunday we would return and Dad would cut the bunch into hands and then break them into singles to pack into wooden crates. We brothers made the crates from pre-cut pieces of timber, the ends were made first then the bottom and sides were nailed into place. We had a dog named Rex who loved to find a dead animal and roll in it. He smelt terrible which meant we would have to hose him down and wash him when we got home. He also used to chase cars and would bite their tyres/wheels.

We left Mullum on the Fifteenth of August 1953 and moved to Brisbane.



X Edward Uptin in a football team 1909. He excelled on the football field, and captained both Bega and the combined South Coast Rugby League Teams. Moving to Murabh, he represented with the North Coast team against the Englishmen at Lismore.  
(From Charlie Uptin's book of his life)

## MUSEUM NEWS

**SOLAR PANELS:** We have partnered with COREM to put solar panels on our roof. Three quotes have been received and are being considered. We were donated \$205 through chuffed.org, a crowdfunding organisation, and donations of \$60 have been made at the museum. Many thanks to the members who gave so generously. COREM applied for a grant for \$5000 to assist with our panels and were successful in achieving this. The installation of the panels is approximately \$6000 so a few more donations would be appreciated.

We are now investigating air-conditioning of the main display rooms as the building, even with the insulation under the new roof, has been almost unbearable in this continuous stifling heat which is not conducive to the longevity of our collection or to visitors perusing our exhibitions.

**MEMBERSHIP:** At our meeting last week it was decided to add to our fee structure a concessional fee of \$10. Subscriptions are now due for 2017. The form is below.

**NORTEC WORK EXPERIENCE PROJECT:** As of this year the project is running 2 days a week, Wednesdays and Thursdays. Sarah and Liz continue to manage the project.

## TALL TALES OR TRUE



### *Koonyum Range – Boogram Falls*

*To the west of Mullumbimby, Koonyum Range rises to a height of 2090 feet at its peak. A steep eastern escarpment is streaked with waterfalls in high rainfall periods, the most spectacular being Boogram Falls. Believe it or not, as you wish, Boogram was said to have achieved that title after a team of bullocks hauling a log slid backwards over the falls.*

*The story is told that as the bullocks were sliding back towards the falls the bullocky yelled to his offsider: "Stop 'em, block 'em!" Then, as they slid over the top: "No, boogram! Let 'em go!"*

(Photograph: At Boogram Falls by Kat Kinnie)



### BRUNSWICK VALLEY HISTORICAL SOCIETY INC. MUSEUM RENEWAL OF MEMBERSHIP 2017

Membership Fees	Payment Options	
Adults \$15	<i>Cheque/postal order payable</i> Brunswick Valley Historical Society Inc PO Box 378 Mullumbimby 2482	<i>Direct deposit</i> Bank: Westpac BSB: 032583 Account No.: 201192 Reference: Your name
Concession \$10		
Students \$5		
Printed mailed copy of newsletter \$5 p.a.		

Name ..... Email .....

Address: .....

I wish to receive the newsletter by:  email  post  pick up at museum

## Brunswick Valley Historical Society Inc. Newsletter

This newsletter is written by and for the members of the BVHS Inc

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Assistant Treasurer:  
Sarah Newsome  
Committee Members:  
Sadie Mudge  
Jennifer Elward  
Roland Sjoberg  
Kim Pedersen  
Market Managers:  
Kim Pedersen  
Sarah Newsome  
Newsletter team:  
John Davis & Work  
Experience Participants  
Public Officer: Susan Tsicalas  
**All members are invited  
to contribute to this  
newsletter**

\*Please leave material with Sarah or Liz  
Wed Thur 10 am - 2 pm.  
Or email to:  
bvhs@tridentcommunications.com.au

**NEXT MEETING**  
**Thursday 2nd March**  
**2017 2.00pm**  
**See you there!**

\*Deadline for agenda items  
Wednesday 1<sup>st</sup> March 2017

**MUSEUM HOURS**  
**Friday 10am - 12pm**  
**Market Saturday 9am - 1pm**

BVHS Newsletter is produced by NORTEC Work Experience Participants and BVHS Inc.



## Down and Out at Brunswick Heads



David Jarman 1907

In early 1890 an impecunious journalist with the *Illustrated Sydney News* left *Ballina* without a tear in my eye as I think of the walk before me.... But *There is an end to all things, and that deceptive bay was reached, and finally the hostelry, kept by one Jarman, who has lately added to the original building a very handsome structure for private families, etc. Byron Bay may ultimately become a sanatorium.... As I walked in March last, 1889, I saw nothing but maize along the line of route, and as I walked back in the beginning of the present year I still saw nothing but maize.... Cedar-getting is now almost a thing of the past, for though there are still many good trees left, yet they are so far back that only the bullock-driver can make a living; the owner cannot.... Not far from Byron Bay, and near a place called Opossum Shoot, Mr Garvan has four blocks of land of 640 acres each. These are being cleared and being planted with English grasses for grazing purposes.... I had the extreme pleasure of doing fourteen days chipping on his estate.... As fast as these scrub lands are fired and planted, so equally fast do*

*the weeds grow, the most notorious of which is the ink weed, which grows to a great height. Constant chipping is required to get rid of this pest....*

*From Byron Bay to Brunswick is about nine miles along the beach.... It is good walking, for the sand is hard and firm, but there is a creek of fresh water running into the sea that has to be forded..., which sometimes is a torrent, and the traveller either has to turn back or perhaps risk his life in crossing it.... Brunswick is not a huge place; three stores, two public houses, and a police station form the township. I have reason to know it too well, and the only redeeming point about the Brunswick is that you can get the most splendid whiting that can be obtained in the colony.... The hotelkeepers, however, have nets, hence fish becomes a staple commodity, and very often takes the place of meat.... The hotel at Brunswick that is usually patronised is kept by a very old identity named **Marshall**, who is now contemplating erecting an adjoining building, somewhat similar to the one erected at Byron Bay.*

*Brunswick is patronised by commercials chiefly, who are passing through. Few people come to Brunswick, by way of a spell or visit, in consequence of the difficulties that are met with in getting there; but it is an interesting place, and a view of the breakers dashing over the bar is very picturesque, especially if the day be sombre, and an easterly gale blowing. The channel or the entrance at the Brunswick Heads is very narrow, and is of a vacillating nature, as after every storm it is usually found to have shifted. There is a pilot station here, and a pilot, whose duty it is to watch this channel and to pilot in any vessels that have business at Brunswick; but there is only one regular trading vessel that attempts the passage, and that is the 'White Cloud.' The pilot, then, has an uncommonly easy time of it, and has plenty of time for self-improvement.*

*The three identities of Brunswick are the 'White Cloud,' the 'Whiting,' and 'Marshall' – remove these and the township is wiped off the face of the earth. If you have sixpence you can buy a loaf of bread for that sum; if you have not, you march on chewing the bitter cud of reflection. As a favour you can get a billy for 3s 6d that is sold in Sydney for 1s. Boots that are retailed in almost any other town at 5s fetch here 9s; a 4s pair of moleskins are worth 8s 6d., and so with any other article in proportion. That is the effect of the bad and unsafe entrance. The Government, however, are remedying the evil, and Mr Keele has an assistant here, by name Munro, who with a small gang of men is endeavouring to find a quarry.... (Thomas W. Keele was the resident engineer with the Harbours and Rivers Authority. **D.W. Munro** became foundation Shire Engineer of Byron Shire. It took another 70yrs to get entrance improvements underway, the bluestone rock for the training walls coming from the Saddle Road quarry.)*

*After the second day's rain one would see the half-drowned timber-getters making their way for home. The police magistrate (**Joshua Bray**), who comes from the Tweed to visit Brunswick occasionally, was stuck up. He could not return. The auctioneer, (J.H. Munro), who came specially from Grafton to sell about 2000 acres of land for the Colonial Sugar Co., and had good horses, had to content himself with staying at the Brunswick... for four days until 18Jan1890. (The coach then couldn't get past Burringbar Creek and the journey was completed on horseback.) Such delay compelled me to untie my purse strings, much against my will, but one must eat and drink to live. The whole district was under water; neither coaches nor horse mails could get along.... (From Targarah Grass to Anderson's Hill not a spot of dry land was visible, the road being covered to a depth of from two to three and a half feet by running water. From Anderson's to the Brunswick only the ridges were dry, and Mr Munro estimates that they drove through fully five feet of water; and he speaks in the highest terms of the skill and pluck of **M'Mullen**, the driver.... The road through Anderson's Hill was completed in late 1886, superseding the beach route and the swim across the South Arm, where fierce language is often heard before the weary horses can be induced to cross....)*

About one mile from the township is the ferry that crosses an arm of the Brunswick, and the traveller has to pay one penny to cross over (The Government reduced the toll for a foot passenger from 3d to 1d wef 1Jan1890 to give swaggies a break in the face of the 1890s Depression, but causing heavy collateral damage to the ferryman's income). I do not understand why men looking and travelling for work, thereby diminishing the ranks of the unemployed, should be called upon to pay. I do not think, however, that the ferryman of New South Wales ever refuses a passage to a swagsman.... Money I had none, and I was deliberating in my mind whether as darkness came on I could not make use of the ferryman's boat, or of somebody else's to get across, or whether I could bribe him by giving him some article of wearing apparel, and precious little I had, too, when a horseman who was going over very kindly paid the fare for me, and at the same time heartily abused the ferryman for refusing to take across a man without money.... (The new toll for a horse and jockey was 3d, a two-wheeled buggy 6d and a four-wheeled coach 1/-)

Another underpaid journalist from the same newspaper passed through on shanks' pony shortly afterwards, recording his observations on 25Oct1890 and 22Nov1890, but deeming the Brunswick unworthy of any mention at all, merely saying that *After passing Dunbibil creek, the Brunswick Road is met with and by walking along it for a few miles the well-known Byron Bay is reached.... The line of coaches by which the traveller is at present conveyed from the Tweed to the Richmond belongs to one of the prosperous farmers of Clunes, a Mr Jarvis, on whose property the township of Clunes has been built. The distance between the two rivers is about sixty miles, and by leaving the Tweed at five o'clock in the morning one reaches the Richmond River by ten o'clock the next morning – hardly express travelling....*

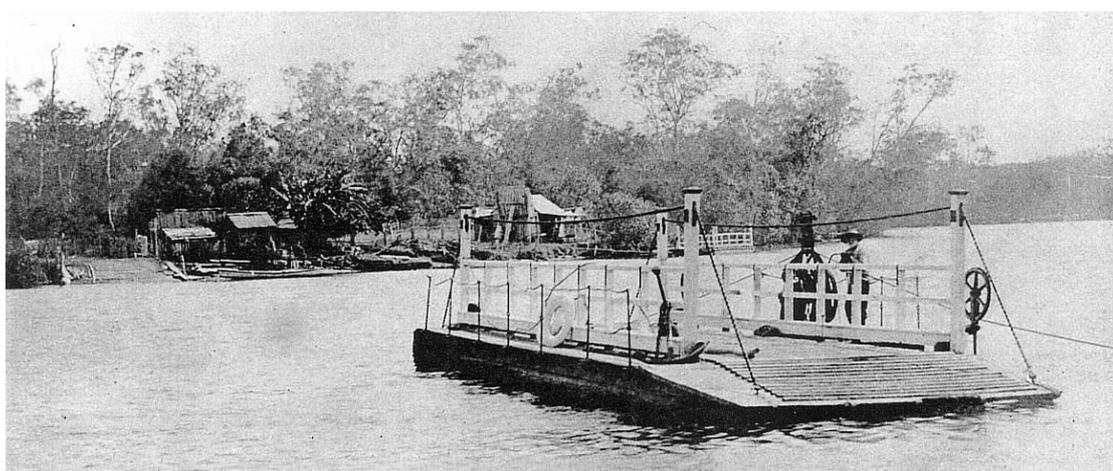


Jarvis coach about to leave Clunes for Brunswick ~1890, with George's son Charles in the driver's seat.  
(Courtesy Richmond River Historical Society)

**George Jarvis** introduced the once-per-week Lismore-Murbah coach run with a fixed time schedule wef 1Sep1888, presumably made possible by the advent of a new 'ferry punt' for 'McCurdy's Crossing' in late86/early87 and upgrading of the bridle track to Burringbar. (The new 'ferry punt' was probably built on the Brunswick by **Mr Robb**, who also won the contract for supply of a new 'punt' for Murbah, which was towed to the Tweed by steam tug in mid87). Jarvis left Lismore every Tuesday at 3pm, arriving Clunes 5pm, departing 5am Wednesday, reaching the Brunswick at 11am and, now irrespective of the tide, departing at noon for a 6pm arrival at Murbah. He left Murbah 5am Friday and arrived Lismore 10am Saturday. (The one-way fare Lismore-Bruns was 18/-, to Tweed 33/-). In Feb1890 he introduced a twice-per-week service, leaving Lismore Tuesday and Friday at 9.45am, life made easier with a bridge over the north arm near Billinudgel about mid 1890, and in mid 1892 with one over Burringbar Creek, *which is the largest in the Tweed district.*

By this time 'McCurdy's Wharf Ferry Punt' was proving too small to handle the increasing traffic along the Lismore-Murbah road, resulting in a call for tenders for a new '*Hand-gearred Timber Punt for Brunswick River, at M'Curdy's Crossing*' by Dec92, at which time **A. Clarke** won the contract to drive the thing with an auction bid of £40 (*an advance on last year's price of £35*). At the auction of ferry leases the following year (Nov93) **Bill Hunter** won the job back with a big bid of £75, while Clarke became licensee of the two-storey Court House Hotel. Two years later both host and hotel were farewelled, he to Tintenbar and the pub to Mullum, concomitant with birth of the train, death of the coach trade

and admittance of Brunns to the intensive care ward. At the time veteran Hunter was forced into the aged care ward in 1909, aged 77, he was drawing a wage of £60pa from the new Byron Shire Council. **Tom Allen** then scored the ferry rights with a tender of £70, holding the job until mid 1921 when he handed over to **A. White** who started a long campaign for better pay.



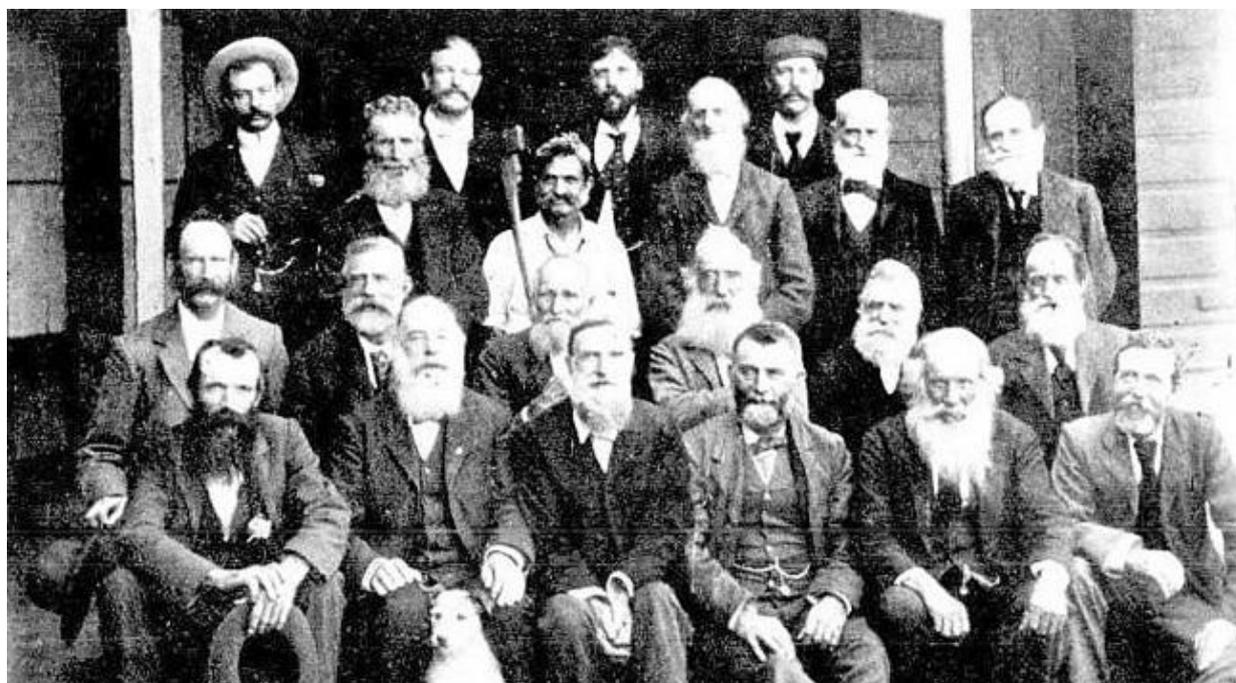
'McCurdy's Crossing' ~1910 (hand operated ferry approaching/departing southern dock)

[Despite the advent of the ferry, in June 1893 **James Jarvis Mail Coaches** started advertising that *Owing to the bad roads between the Brunswick and Murwillumbah, I have put on a SPECIAL COACH, to run regularly twice a week from the Brunswick to Cudgen*

*Wharf... where passengers can then catch the steam launch..., implying a temporary return to the beach route and raising the tricky question of how he got a heavily-laden coach with thin iron-rimmed wheels across the Brunswick without waiting forever for a low low tide? (ditto negotiating Norrie's Headland/Vetter's Cutting). James Jarvis (b. 1870) told the Northern Star on 25Aug1945 that 60 years ago I drove the coach and four horses to Murwillumbah from Lismore and from the Brunswick along the beach to Cudgen and on to Murwillumbah (1885)....*

The *Brisbane Telegraph* of 5Sep1887 recorded the observations of a bloke travelling Lismore-Tumbulgum by *waggonette, owned by **George Jarvis**, and driven by his son, aged 16, which had three good horses attached, with a half-ton load, and another passenger..., hitting the beach after 'Targura'. Young Jarvis is deserving of credit as a driver, for at 12 years of age (1883) he drove a coach and four containing five passengers from Clunes to Tumbulgum....]*

PeterTscialas



**Pioneers Reunion, Ballina, 15May1902**

Rear: Thomas Duff, Wardell; M'Clure, Ballina; Unknown; Jimmy Exton, with the axe; Thomas Russell jnr; **Charles Jarrett**, Ballina; R.C. Smith, Ballina; **H. French**, Mullumbimby; **T.G. Hewitt**, Northern Star, Lismore.

Middle: Joseph M'Guire, Tintenbar; **Robert Marshall**, Brunswick; **Lemmel Snow**, Bangalow; Vincent Norris, Lismore; **Boyd M'Curdy**, Ballina; Fisher, Woodburn.

Front: **W.J. Reilly**, Mullumbimby; **D.W. Munro**, Ballina; Thomas Russell Snr., Ballina; George M'Lean, Coraki; C. Bowers, Ballina; Thomas Borton, Lismore. (Courtesy Sydney Mail of 7Jun1902)