# HUT GOSSIP

Quarterly publication of Parkyn Hut Information Centre

#### Six of the best with

#### Jill & Paul Morley

#### Q1. Where do you originate from?

We were both born in Hobart, Tasmania We moved up here in 1998.

# Q2. What do you like to do to relax or chill out?

Wine and Dine with friends, or just a picnic by the river..

# Q3. Where are your favourite local places to eat?

in no particular order ... Noosa Waterfront Restaurant, Mr Jones and Me Noosa Yacht and Rowing Club

# Q4. Share a great local experience that you have enjoyed?

Thoroughly enjoyed the Everglades Tour recently. Well worth experiencing.

# Q5. Name 3 of your favourite places to visit, or things to do locally?

Walk our border collie Maggie by the Noosa River.

Coffee and scones at Gibson's. Fish n chips, again by the Noosa River, along Gympie Terrace.

## Q6. What do you love about living here?

Beautiful Climate.
The people are friendly
The laid back easy lifestyle takes some beating!



#### President's Bit

I want to wish all our wonderful volunteers and their families a fantastic Christmas and let's hope the New Year brings us all much happiness.

We had a great night at our Christmas party at the Royal Mail - it was lots of fun!

Well done to all of you who wore a Christmas hat and congrats to all the winners ... there were some beauties. Thanks to Pittsy & Emma's fruit shop, Paper Boy Cafe, Noosa Queensland and the Post Office for their donation of prizes ... and to the Royal Mail for really looking after us!

We had some very enjoyable Famils during the year and I look forward to getting a few more organised for next year. Please remember that Famils are an important part of our product knowledge training so you are encouraged to attend when you can.

Thanks to everyone who has brought back their Famil Feedback and Protocol Forms. If you haven't, could you please leave in the Hut for me next time you are in.

Thank you all for your commitment to the Hut during the year - your help is really appreciated. And an extra Hooray for all those people filling in for someone who is away over Christmas.

Until next time ... Cheers, Gail

# Feliz Navidad around the world

Christmas traditions vary from culture to culture. Finns often visit saunas on Christmas Eve, while Portuguese revelers hold a feast on Christmas Day for the living and the dead (extra places are set for the souls of the deceased). In Greece, some believe that goblins called *kallikantzeri* run wild during the 12 days of Christmas, and most Greeks don't exchange presents until Jan. I, St. Basil's Day. Thanks to their geographic location, most Australians and New Zealanders enjoy Christmas on the beach or at barbecues. Spain, meanwhile, hosts the world's largest lottery!

#### Did you know?

The land stretching from the northern boundary of Tewantin Cemetery to Drysdale Funerals, Was the site of a sawmill built in 1923 for Keeys Bros, then sold to Hunter Bros in 1925 and later when one of the brothers left Mr R.C. Hunter, of Tewantin continued till closing the mill in 1940.

The layout. If you look at the photo showing the wagon unloading logs, (to the highest part

of the land) that is about the driveway in to Bickles Noosa Gas, now look at the photo showing the buildings and you will notice, to the left of the photo, a little office building with a man standing in the doorway -to the left of that little building you can see part of the stack of logs, the land is of course a down-slope from the logs, (to make for easy rolling logs into mill).

Further towards Drysdales would be a sawdust dump, and a spot for waste stripping's to be burned, also the sawn timber would be stacked. There were two wells for the mill, when the mill closed and land vacated, the wells were not filled in , this was surprising, however I was able to make good use of the water from the one well which was almost straight across the road from where I live, with no town water — with my shoulder yoke and two five gallon drums, I would make three or four trips after work to water the garden

... George Pearce





# Parkyn Vollies visit Australia Zoo

#### Monday 30th November,

Twenty-one intrepid vollies boarded the bus to Australia Zoo.

It was a warm, sunny, day but, fortunately for us, we found that much of the zoo is either under shelter on shaded by trees and shrubs.

We were greeted and taken on a guided tour by two charming female hosts of Australia Zoo.

The reptiles (on which the zoo was founded) were many and varied - large and small - and, being morning, many were being introduced to us outside their enclosures by their handlers.

Some adventurous vollies even had hold of the snakes and lizards!

Sadly, most Australian animals were asleep as they are nocturnal animals. Fortunately for us, the otters made up for the sleepies with a vigorous display of their talents, all rewarded with food. The handlers did explain that the otters need to eat 1/3 of their body weight each day and this exercise of food distribution was a way to ensure all the otters received their fair share.

After our grand tour we were taken to the open air theatre and were dazzled with an aerial show by some very glamorous Australian and overseas birds. What a show they put on!

This was followed by the ubiquitous crocodile show, where a 5 metre long salty showed us his skills by leaping *three metres* from the water to gain his reward.

The remaining afternoon was free time which allowed us to visit areas we had either missed or had a special interest in.

The African display of rhinos, zebras, elephants and giraffe were quite spectacular and I think most of us were able to view them.

At the end of a great, but exhausting, day we ventured home again to Tewantin.

Many thanks to Gail for organising our day with her usual skill and dedication



### Parkyn Vollies celebrate Christmas!

Terrific turnout of almost 50 Vollies and partners enjoyed the annual Christmas Dinner at the Royal Mail hotel on Tuesday 15th December

An impressive array of festive hats were worn and some of the winners in many categories are featured below.

Hotel manager drew the lucky door prize, which was a fruit tray kindly donated by Emma and Pitsey from the fruit shop in the arcade. It was a big surprise to see that our guest of honour, Eddie, was the lucky winner@

The Christmas quiz stumped most of us, but Robyn showed her trivia skills to score the winner's prize.

A huge thank you to President Gail for scouting around Tewantin for the many prizes and also for negotiating such a good deal on our behalf with Royal Mail. Food was delicious.

Merry Christmas

... Davina





















James Bartholomew "Bart" Cummings, born on 14 November, 1927, was destined to have a life around horses, his father a successful horse trainer & grandfather a blacksmith. His Dad, James, quietly spoken with a good eye for spotting thoroughbreds at the Adelaide yearling sales, began training after World War I, with success in Adelaide & Perth during the 1920's, winning the Adelaide Cup & South Australian Derby, as well as other feature races. Bart's Dad didn't like to talk about his horses' prospects with the press, putting them off with a few modest comments and a friendly smile. If he was ever asked for a tip, he would always say the same thing: " have a little each way. " He became so famous for the phrase that a friend once sent him a card one Christmas with a poem that read: "Good luck to Jim Cummings, a great trainer of today. No great saint, no great sinner - just a little bit each way!"

Son Bart, obviously a " chip off the old block ", growing up around horse stables, only to discover at the age of six that he had an allergy to something there, having attacks breathlessness, turning purple as he gasped for air, as well as feeling wheezy and coughing, his eyes streaming as heavily as if he'd been cutting onions.

#### The legacy of Bart Cummings ...

A visit to Dr. Stoddart revealed asthma - whether from hay, horse hair or dust. A disappointment, being recommended to keep clear of horses, but to Bart this was absolutely out of the question. Later at sixteen, his Dad took him to a specialist Dr. Barlow, in North Terrace, Adelaide city, who gave him a lot of newfangled tests, scratching his arm and exposing him to toxins from chaff, hay, horse hair & feeds. The results were pretty obvious.

As they walked up North Terrace, Bart turned to his Dad and said:" We've done our dough." Dad agreed.



If the only medical advice they could give me was to stay away from horses, then we'd all be wasting our time. The rest is history.

From the late forties Bart started working in his Dad's stables, not in a senior role, lowly paid- two pounds a week, plus bed and board, but relished it all. He was a great listener. Masses of work experience,

Bart finally became a licensed trainer on 29 May, 1953, at the age of 25 years. From his first trip to New Zealand late January, 1958, it was a religious trek subsequent years, flying to Auckland and drive south to the towns of Hamilton, Matamata and Cambridge, well known for the best bred stayers in the Southern Hemisphere. This educated selection of horses for their owners led to Bart's unsurpassed success in Melbourne Cups over 3200 metres, on the first Tuesday in November each year. Thirteen in total.

Well known for his success on the track, another side to this unique gentleman was his dry sense of humour and sharp wit. Two examples ...: A health inspector visited his stables one day to advise: "Bart, you have too many flies." Bart's reply: "How many flies am I suppose to have?"

The other: Jockey, Darren Beadman, winner for Bart of Melbourne Cups 1990 (Kingston Rule) and 1996 (Saintly), telephoned Bart, telling him that he had accepted the Lord and was going to Bible College. With the line deadly quiet, no response, Darren said: "are you still there Mr. Cummings," Eventually a reply: "Have you considered a second opinion?"

From highs on the track, to lows of suspensions and near bankruptcy, Bart Cummings will always be remembered for his 13 Melbourne Cups wins . Hopefully son, Anthony, and grandson, James, will carry on the Cummings legacy for many years.

# How was your Cup Day? the first without Bart?



