



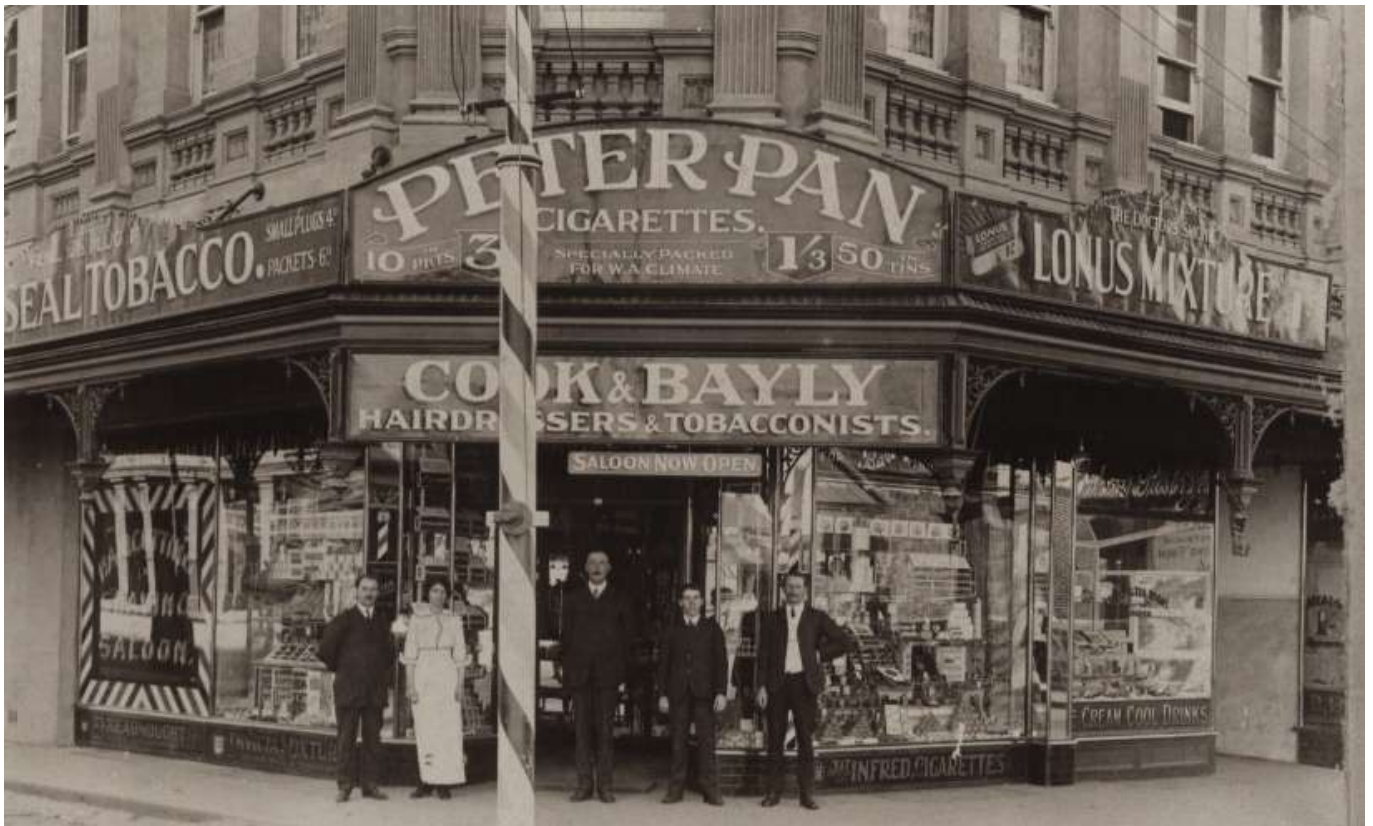
FREMANTLE HISTORY SOCIETY

Established 1994

The Secretary, PO Box 1305
FREMANTLE WA 6959

**Autumn Edition
2008**

Editors: Ron Davidson, Dianne Davidson, Anne Brake



Cook and Bayly, Hairdressers & Tobacconists, 1914 – 19
Fremantle Library Local History Collection, 4562

CELEBRATING HERITAGE

Dianne Davidson & Val Cousins

The annual Fremantle Heritage Festival kicks off on 25 May with a celebration of our multicultural heritage in Kings Square at 10am; there will be performances of national dance and music, and the chance to sample different foods as well as to indulge in some traditional cultural activities. The Festival will be launched by local identity Dr Felicity Newman, who entertained us with her stories of Jewish life and tradition at our April meeting.

There will be a multitude of other activities during the Festival week; an assortment of walks, talks, workshops and exhibitions – watch for the Festival program soon to be distributed! Our May meeting will be part of the Heritage Festival. We will be visiting the historic Cook & Bayley Barber Shop on the corner of Leake and Market Streets (later Princess Hairdressing.

and now NVmen). Owner Trish Macarlinio took over the building, previously owned by the Biddles family, fifteen years ago, and for seven years she has been renovating and restoring the premises; a year ago she added the space previously occupied by the tobacconist to the barber's area. At her own (considerable) expense and often with her own hands she has lovingly restored the floors, panels etc so that the 100-year-old barber chairs now take their place in gleaming but traditional surroundings. The old cinema part of the Princess Chambers is no longer the property of the Biddles family, descendants of Captain Biddles, master trawler out of Broome in the early twentieth century. The old Princess cinema behind is now used only as a warehouse but still has its dress circle and projection box.

Trish will tell us the story of the building and of the restoration of the barber's shop on **Tuesday 27 May at 7pm**, and refreshments will follow. Enquiries and bookings 9430 6096.

Heritage Summit and Open Forum

The Minister for Heritage, the Heritage Council and the National Trust are hosting a Heritage Summit at Fremantle Prison on 29-30 May to discuss heritage issues, legislation and policy formation. The Fremantle History Society has been invited to attend this summit and take part in the discussions; watch for a report in the next newsletter!

Following the summit there will be an **Open Forum**. Four practitioners representing architects, planning, local government and community activism will each present 'My Great Idea for Heritage', giving you an opportunity to record your own ideas and to vote on the ideas presented. **Take this opportunity to have your say!**

Friday 30 May 5.15-6.30pm (registration and refreshments 4.30pm), Fremantle Prison – meet at Main Gate. RSVP 9321 6088, or email trust@ntwa.com.au, with heading *My Great Idea for Heritage*.

COMMITTEE MEMBERS

Executive:

Dianne Davidson (President)	9430 6096
Anne Brake (Vice – President)	9335 5206
Alison Bauer (Treasurer)	9432 9739
Ron Davidson (Minute Secretary)	9430 6096

Committee Members:

Bob Woollett	9335 7451
Val Cousins	0415 419 738
Marilyn Dimond	9335 3609
Cathy Hall	0407 086 300
Sally May	0409 431 844
Pam Hartree	9432 9739(W)
Andy Collins	9335 9848

Fremantle History Society's committee meets the 2nd Tuesday of each month.

If you have something you would like discussed at a meeting, please contact one of the members at the numbers shown above.

General meetings of the Society are generally held on the 4th Tuesday of the month. Details of these meetings can be found in your newsletter and reminders are placed in the local press. Be sure to check details as meeting dates may differ from this.



COMING EVENTS

HARBOUR HISTORY WALK

Historian, writer and museologist David Hutchison will give a guided tour as part of the Fremantle Heritage Festival to explain the development of early jetties and the construction of the inner harbour.

Sunday 25 May 3-4.30pm (meet on lawn next to Round House 2.50pm). Bookings essential 9335 1594 (limit of 20)

This is a Fremantle Heritage Festival event.

OLD BARBER'S SHOP GETS A BRUSH-UP

Tuesday 27 May, 7pm, corner Leake & Market Streets (see lead story)

LUXURY AT LAUDER & HOWARD

We have pulled off a coup! Our June meeting will be held at the luxurious premises of antique dealers Lauder & Howard – the former Swan Brushware Factory, 36 Duke Street, East Fremantle. Les Lauder and Mark Howard will tell us the story of this iconic heritage building and their restoration of it.

Take this wonderful opportunity to have a closer look at the fabulous wares on display at this great Fremantle institution.

Tuesday 24 June, 7pm – refreshments available afterwards.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

Were you a pupil of the East Fremantle Primary School? If so bring your memories and any photos or mementos belonging to your school days along to this year's AGM which will be held at the school. For those of us who didn't go, it's your chance to learn about the history of this (East) Fremantle place.

The meeting will be on **Tues 22 July at 7pm, Marmion St East Fremantle.**



MEETING REPORTS

GAMBOLLING AMONG THE GRAVESTONES

The Fremantle Cemetery once more proved to be irresistible to a number of members and their friends for our March meeting. For the two of us who forgot to reset our clocks, there was some extra time to appreciate the 'dead centre' of town.

After a brief overview of cemeteries in Perth from Ron Davidson, our trusty President revealed the meaning behind many of the decorations found on the graves. The Fremantle Cemetery is very much in the tradition of English Victorian cemeteries with a healthy overlay of decoration both permanent and ephemeral reflecting the many migrant groups that have settled in Fremantle.

A highlight included the very unpretentious plaque of ACDC lead singer Bon Scott which is reported to be the most visited grave in Australia attracting fans from across the world, particularly American sailors during their stay in Fremantle.

Another very special grave was that carved by Pietro Porcelli for Alice Margaret (Wylie) Evans. The grave contains a number of typical Victorian motifs including the image of a grieving woman dressed in loose robes physically exhausted from weeping and leaning on her hand. Carved by a master, this is an exquisite version of this classical motif.

Other Victorian symbolism used in the cemetery includes: lilies which are a symbol of innocence and purity and the restoration of innocence of the soul at death; urns - like a number of other elements, have a Roman heritage and were used to put ashes into; wreaths are the symbol of eternal life; drapery to represent mourning and sorrow; broken flowers or columns denote a life cut short; grapes are a symbol for Christ; and ivy is for immortality.

There are many others that recur throughout the cemetery. As always a fascinating place to visit.

Our tour ended at the award-winning mausoleum built in 2006. While it is a very contemporary building, the design and materials used give it a very peaceful and contemplative air.

JEWISH FREMANTLE REVISITED

The Fremantle Jewish connection proved to be a great draw card – more than 60 people attended our April meeting in the Fremantle City Council Reception Room.

Dr Felicity Newman started off the evening with an entertaining account of the efforts of Jewish people to retain their culture and their dietary traditions under difficult circumstances in the Diaspora – including Fremantle! She was followed by Ari Antonovsky, who spoke about well known identities Lionel Samson and Elias Solomon, but also featured lesser-known Jewish contributors to Fremantle history such as Jamaican-born Rosa Henriques Smith, who spent 31 years promoting the welfare of seamen, and the Krakouer family, whose progenitor, Theodore Krakouer, arrived in Fremantle as a convict.

Strong feeling was expressed about the importance of the old Synagogue in South Terrace, and the meeting passed a motion asking that the City of Fremantle explore means of reacquiring the building.

Our thanks to Councillor Jon Strachan for making the Reception Room available to us, and for the provision of refreshments!



MORE OF MY HIGH STREET MEMORIES

Larry Foley continues the story begun in the last newsletter

Larry's father George has been killed in a road accident in 1935 and his inventive mother has converted the open spaces above the SP shop into a townhouse for herself and her three children. Larry continues;

'Other businesses down High Street were Turner's Grocery Shop and Scotty Wilkinson's barber shop and tobacconist. Across Henry Street was Snaden's Piano shop, a shipping agent and the Cleo Hotel.

Opposite were the Orient and the P and O, the Bahen Family Hotel. Down towards the Round House was the Fremantle Hotel run by George Smith.



Larry Foley's mother Muriel was a significant figure on High Street in the thirties and forties, when she ran a turf commission agency (SP bookie) and later a homemade-lollies shop. This striking portrait was taken by A Izzy Orloff, known as the 'Fremantle Photographer', in his studio in High Street. The studios of local photographers were noted for their abundant architectural and shop detailing.
(Larry Foley)

'Most of my mates were the sons of hotel keepers. There was also my old mate Neal Stewart. Neal's father was skipper of the pilot boat, *Lady Forrest*, and they lived in a lovely cottage sited where the slipway is now. It was a lovely place to grow up in with a small private bay and a large cave underneath the cottage.

'During WW2 when convoys were on their way to the Middle East there were always plenty of troops around enjoying their last bit of leave on Australian soil. Fighting would break out, sometime with fatal results. A really bad fight raged on the National corner.

'There were other more pleasant memories. Old Mal Foley (no relation), a brilliant pianist who had given concert recitals, could be seen in Snaden's window at a baby grand - and very much under the influence. He was

playing popular songs like Roll Out the Barrel and We'll Meet Again. Australian and US servicemen came out of the pubs, planted themselves in the middle of High street and sang along. The tram couldn't get past.

Come on Larry: tell us, when is the book coming out?



Ailsa Maley still calls herself 'an old Fremantle girl' even though she now lives in Dunsborough. She was born in the Salvation Army home in North Fremantle 81 years ago. She wrote to Ron Davidson to comment on his book, *Fremantle Impressions*. In the book he mentioned the urban myth that the dingo on the North Fremantle Flour Mill was painted by Alan Bond. Ailsa said this could not be true and sent him the transcript of a talk given by her friend Mona Rankin on this matter. We thought you would be interested in the true story of the famous dingo!

MY DAD AND THE DINGO

Mona Rankin

I think it is just wonderful that the Dingo Flour Mill in North Fremantle will be preserved for generations by this grant from the State Government Heritage Council. That's lovely news and I am ever so proud of my Dad – the late Les Nash – because it was he who drew that original Dingo on the new silo of the Flour Mill.

According to the *West Australian* of 9 January 2007 it was mistakenly quoted that Ted Pulham painted that Dingo in the 1920s – the Flour Mill was there but the new silo wasn't there then. Ted Pulham did paint a dingo in the 1920s but it was a smaller dingo on a water tank on the grounds of the Flour Mill.

The Great Southern Roller Flour Mill was built at North Fremantle in 1922 (the architect was a Mr Claude Nicholas). The very big silo on which my Dad painted the

now famous Dingo wasn't added to the Mill until 1936/37 – this was when the bulk handling of wheat was started.

In 1940 Dad as an employee of Davies Sign Service drew and painted the original Dingo on this new silo. The payment to Davies Sign Service was 40 pounds. I was nine years old at the time and I remember marvelling how Dad used the sizes of the sheets of iron on the silo to create a graph on paper of this big Dingo. But the really clever part was how he actually *drew* that dingo from such close range, at a great height and on a scaffold that was slowly lowered from the roof to the ground. He could only paint a bit of the head, then be lowered a long way down, to do a bit of a foot. The scaffolding was then taken back up to the top of the silo and moved a little further along, lowered, and then he's do the rest of the head, bits of the body and down to another foot, etc. No way could he stand back and see if he was getting the proportions correct – he had to rely on that graph and the sheets of iron. The man who so cleverly operated the scaffold was a Mr Peter Colleja. I think it took about a week to paint the Dingo and because it was a hot summer my Mother, brother and I would join Dad as he finished work some days and we'd all enjoy a swim and picnic tea on Leighton Beach, opposite the silo, before driving home to Claremont.

In 1943 with the war nearing Australia, the Dingo landmark was painted over with grey paint so it couldn't be seen out at sea. Within a couple of years the paint faded and the clear outline of the Dingo could still be seen. The Dingo *never* had to be *drawn* again – only repainted.

In 1946, with the war over, the first signwriting firm to repaint the Dingo was Parnell Signs (that firm also gave the Dingo an eye which it hadn't had previously). Since 1946 other signwriting firms have also repainted the Dingo (in recent years it has been interesting to watch this job being done from a very mobile Cherry-picker,

instead of the scaffold). How Dad would have enjoyed painting from that! The facts I have related were all originally checked and verified from the records of the Flour Mill and Davies Sign Service. I would dearly love my Dad – the late Leslie James Nash – to be remembered for his patience and talent in creating and converting a small graph sketch into a huge Dingo on the North Fremantle Flour Mill. I would also like to thank all the many people who over the years have contacted me supporting 'My Dad and the Dingo'.



MY EARLIEST MEMORIES OF FREMANTLE

Constance Herbert

On sorting through his papers, Ron Davidson came across this piece given to him long ago by the late lamented Connie Herbert, whom we still miss. We thought we'd share it with you!

I was born in Pemberton, but it was in Fremantle that I first became aware of people, things and places.

Spring Heel Jack is my most vivid, first memory of people in Fremantle. According to English police records the last sighting of this 19th century monster was in Liverpool in 1804, when it is stated '...he leapt from a rooftop to the cobblestone street then back to the roof and vanished into the darkness.' But if they had asked me I could have told them that Spring Heel Jack was alive in 1928 and leaping through the bay window of the bedroom I shared with my 10-year-old sister in North Fremantle. I was never sure when he would appear, but as my bed faced the window I was in the perfect position to watch for him. As soon as I saw the curtains move I would cover my head with the blankets and hold my breath. I didn't actually see him (I was too frightened to look) but I'd hear the thump when he landed beside my bed, grunting and grinding his teeth. His visits ceased after about two weeks (I think my parents had something to do with that) but Spring Heel Jack and the house at 17

Bayley Street, North Fremantle, are inseparable in my memory.

And there was the Cake Man. My mother did not allow him to come to the door; she dealt with him over the front fence. He carried a tall black case which was fitted with lift-out trays. He would prop one leg against the gate for support and balance the case on his knee. From my vantage point on my mother's hip I could see right into the case which was full of small cakes in paper patty pans. Nowadays we call them 'cup cakes'. The plain cakes with coloured icing cost one penny each, the un-iced fruit cakes were two pennies. I loved the Cake Man, and although I lived in many suburbs between that first sojourn in Fremantle and moving back some years later, I didn't ever come across another such.

Then there was the Mad Old Lady. She wore a long black skirt, a lacy cream blouse and carried a black furled umbrella. In my memory it is always late afternoon when I see her striding down the middle of the road, waving the umbrella and shouting 'Vote agin Federation'. My brother and I used to stand on the bottom rail of the fence to watch her. I didn't know what the words meant, but I liked the sound of them.

'The poor old soul is mad,' my mother said. 'All that was over long ago.' The old lady eventually disappeared from our street, but she'd left her mark on my brother and me. We would run around the back yard waving my sunshade and Mum's old umbrella, yelling 'Vote again Federation'. It was one of our 'Fremantle games'.

Uglyland is a place I remember clearly from my earliest childhood. The high tin fence with things painted on was a frightening sight to a 4-year-old. We had to walk past it every time we went to the railway station. I felt sorry for all the ugly men who had to live in there but I didn't ever want to go inside and see them.

But the Tearooms on the Fremantle Railway Station are a place of happy memories. This was a special place which we only went into when we were being taken for 'a day out in Perth'. We were waited on by ladies wearing black dresses, starched white aprons and white, pleated caps. They served us with hot buttered scones and tea in a silver teapot. And when we walked out onto the platform my mother would give us a penny each to put into the Nestle's chocolate machine.

To be concluded next issue



DIY 1950s STYLE

Rusty Christensen

At the conclusion of World War II everything and everyone was in turmoil. The men and women in the forces were being demobilised, services and essential goods were either rationed or in short supply. Ex-service men and women were getting back into Civvy Street. Civilians who had been living in shared and makeshift accommodation were anxious to strike out on their own, as were the returning soldiers, sailors, airmen and their female counterparts.

I lived and worked in and around Fremantle/Melville and Hamilton Hill, or 'Sillytown' as the locals called Hammy Hill. Carrington Street was more or less the dividing line between the developed suburbs and the area east of it, which apart from the Cemetery was either open bushland, poultry farms and some latter day pioneers who had bought land out in the bush when it was cheap. The made road, High Road (now Leach Highway), finished at Stock Road and from there to Bull Creek was what was called 'the plank road' as that is what it was, jarrah planks set in the black hungry sand.

Palmyra, Bicton and Attadale were largely undeveloped and extended up to and beyond Stock Road, which was the border of the built up part of the City of Melville. These areas which had been surveyed but

little built on included Alfred Cove, Applecross, Ardross and Mount Pleasant – the southern parts had not been subdivided, Booragoon, Myaree et al. The population of the area was sparse and many vacant blocks were comparatively cheap, 100 to 150 pounds (\$200-300), the average wage being about 5 pounds (\$10) per week.

Fremantle had been mostly built out at the outbreak of war and had remained static throughout it. The government, through their 'populate or perish' policy had encouraged thousands of the victims of the conflict plus the war weary Brits seeking a lifestyle change to come to this sunny land of opportunity. On arriving, the southern Europeans virtually ran down the gangways of the vessels and spread out through the suburbs of Fremantle to secure the old stone dwellings which they set about renovating, restoring and extending in the cooperative manner for which they became famous.

Anxious to attract tradesmen, the government offered to bring them out for 10 pounds (\$20) a head, which created a group known as 'Ten Pound Poms'. Miscellaneous migrants from all over Europe were collectively dubbed 'displaced persons' – later shortened to 'DPs'. Accommodation had to be found for the 'New Australians'; most went to former army barracks. A lot of the building tradesmen went to Point Walter, a former commando training camp. I worked with some of these blokes building temporary accommodation at Mulberry Farm or Caesar's Paddock, which has been a dairy in South Street, Beaconsfield. It is now Bruce Lee Oval.

By now the ex-servicemen, helped by their deferred pay, had bought blocks of land and had commenced building their dream home, largely by the self-help system whereby they built a garage on the site and, making it as comfortable as possible, moved into the temporary dwelling while they set about building the house proper with bartered help from their mates. In many cases it was

years before the house was ready to live in. Originally the eastern end of Palmyra and Bicton was mostly taken up by the 'self-helpers', but with the opening up of Melville Heights, Alfred Cove and Myaree the newcomers who had established themselves and saved some finance to purchase a block also became self-help builders.

It was a time of shortages of most commodities, including building materials which of course slowed down the rate of construction of the proposed houses. Some built in cement blocks, so when a few bags of cement became available they spent their spare time manufacturing the blocks in metal moulds, leaving them in the sun to cure. This was a long and laborious task. The average house was timber framed, clad in asbestos with a tile roof and lined with plaster board. The designs were basic, two bedrooms, lounge, kitchen, small front porch and a full width back verandah with toilet and bathroom at one end, leaving the other end to be closed in at a later time to form a sleepout with an asbestos and timber external wall and adjustable louvres for light and ventilation.

Some had bigger ideas depending on finances. Most self-helpers built modest houses, often in concert with other tradesmen with whom they would do a deal to help each other as they came by the available materials for which they would save to buy for cash if possible. Some took out modest loans to hurry the process. Very few had huge mortgages to service when the house was completed, unlike today when couples start off with a grand large house and a mortgage to match.

The self-helpers were usually left alone by the local authority, providing they kept the project moving and close to standard building practice. Local governments hadn't assumed the empire status they enjoy today. In the 1950s they were undermanned and under-financed, so they were unable to police individual properties. In

most cases building inspectors were quite helpful to the battlers.

Self-help building carried on through the 1950s into the 1960s, and it took most of the builder's spare time. Weekends were a flurry of activity as the whole family worked on the project. Knowing the building trade and the demand for materials I opened a salvage yard in the area which meant that my weekends were mainly taken up as well, but to good effect.

I write south of the river, but the same could be written about areas north of the divide; the great post-war re-establishing was universal. It was a time of people helping each other, learning new skills and in many cases setting themselves and their family up for future independence and prosperity. Do It Yourself 1950s style was one of the success stories of Australia's post-war reconstruction.



LOCAL HISTORY COLLECTION

Pam Hartree

As usual it has been busy in the Local History Collection since the last newsletter in February. Staff have been involved in the planning and promotion of the 2008 Heritage Festival which has involved organizing workshops for the week of the festival and researching and processing images for the program and promotions. Workshops for the week include Collecting Old Books, A visit to Biblio Folio – Conservation Specialists, Timetrackers - Stepping Stones to the Past and Researching your House History. There will also be a display in the Local History Collection entitled *The History of Fremantle Port in Images and Sound* which will incorporate images provided by the Fremantle Port Authority and extracts from the recently digitized oral histories.

Staff continue to digitize various formats in the collection which has included digitization

of the Public Works Department maps, photographs for the website and oral histories from analogue to digital format.

The collection has also been used extensively in the last few months. During April numerous students from Notre Dame University used the collection to research for assignments related to walking tours of Fremantle. Researching house and family histories continues to be a major part of the research work undertaken by staff and clients.

The Swan Brushware photographic display has been popular and will continue to be on display in the Collection until the 16th May. Many past employees have visited to view the photographs and have provided interesting information about their working life whilst employed at the factory.

In February we received a collection of papers relating to the Watson family who established the Watsonia business in Fremantle. In addition to this collection the following items which may be of interest were added.

The Fremantle Harbours policy design process : supplementary working paper presenting a discussion of the design process for developing the planning scenarios to be used for public comment / Western Australia. Dept. for Planning and Infrastructure. 2007 - LH 387.109 WES

Fremantle at the crossroads : Fremantle transport strategy 2001-2007 draft for community consultation. City of Fremantle. - LH 711.7 FRE

Fremantle's bridge heritage : Paper presented by Peter Palmer at the 14th National Engineering Conference in Crawley, Western Australia 18-21 November 2007. - LH 624.2 PAL



RWAHS AFFILIATED SOCIETIES' CONFERENCE

This year's conference will be hosted by the Katanning Historical Society, 5-7 September. If you are interested in attending and representing the Fremantle History Society, contact Dianne Davidson on 9430 6096.



This photograph appeared in the latest History West (newsletter of the RWAHS) asking if anyone recognised the bride and / or groom. The photo is inscribed on the back *To dear Eve and Bert. With love and best wishes from Lee and Vi, Dec 17, 1921.* It was taken at Lytton Studios, Fremantle.

If you have any clues please call the RWAHS on 9386 3841.



A brief search by Pam in the Local History Collection could not find any evidence of Lytton Studios ever operating in Fremantle despite this being stamped on the photograph. If you have any information on the studio, she would be glad to hear about it. Phone 9432 9739.



Gleanings from the Herald 7

David Hutchison

A news item in the issue of 14 September 1867 reminds us that treatment of the convicts had become more brutal under the influence of Governor John Hampton, who took office in 1862. He had been Comptroller-General of convicts in Tasmania. He appointed his son to the position of Comptroller-General in Western Australia.

NEEDLESS ALARM. On Saturday afternoon last the inhabitants of Fremantle were thrown into a state of considerable alarm by the report of a gun at the Establishment, the hoisting of the danger signals, the sounding of the bugle, and the report that the Chain Gang had mutinied. An eyewitness gives the following account. One of the party having asked the officer to let him go to the rear was told he couldn't until others who were there returned, upon which the man became sulky. The officer threatened 'to send him in', when the whole party stood up from their work, saying 'if he went in they would all go in'. The officer then gave the alarm, and the men quietly resumed work. In a short time the police and pensioners were on the spot, the men being busy at work, four were called out, by Asst Supt Doonan standing on a rock with his revolver outstretched and pointing at the men; they were marched in by the pensioners without any difficulty. On their way in, they were met by the officer in command of the prisoners at Fremantle, who halted the party, and enquired what was the matter. On being informed, by the Serjeant (sic) he observed, 'why didn't you shoot the brutes down like dogs; the beasts.' The four men were marched in, a crowd of juveniles following who chanted the refrain, 'Why didn't you shoot them down like dogs'. (These demoralising exhibitions speak for themselves, and need no comment. If it is absolutely necessary to confine desperate men in chains, they should for the sake of the rising generation be kept within the walls of the prison, the labor they perform outside is worthless.)

The issue also carried a report of a despatch from the Duke of Buckingham & Chandos – the British Colonial Secretary – to Governor Hampton giving approval to

appoint a number of non-official members of the Legislative Council equal to the number of the official members.

This was the first step towards limited representative government, and followed the submission of a petition, signed by over 1,000 colonists, which had asked for the right to elect these non-official members. The *Herald* was a strong supporter of the petition.

However, the transition to this form of government did not proceed smoothly. On 21 September 1867, the *Herald* thundered:

As we read over the wonderful literary production in the Inquirer of Wednesday last, we could not help observing, 'Othello's occupation's gone!' Surely the Governor and the Government will select some more able defender than the person who put together the strange jumble of nonsense and bad grammar, which it is fancied our clear-headed practical settlers will accept as a vindication of the trick by which they were cheated out of a right especially dear to Englishmen – that of selecting their representatives.

The *Herald* continued to campaign right up to 1870.

FOR YOUR DIARY

Sunday 25 May – Harbour History Walk with David Hutchison. Meet on the lawns at the **Round House** at **2.50 pm. Bookings essential on 9335 1594.**

Tues 27 May – lather up at the old barber shop, **cnr Leake and Market Sts. 7 pm.**

Tues 24 June – brushes of a different kind. Visit the old Brushware Factory now the home of Lauder & Howard. **7 pm, 36 Duke St, East Fremantle.**

Tues 22 July – remember the days of the old school yard, we used to laugh a lot ... This year's AGM will be at the **East Fremantle Primary School, Marmion St, East Fremantle, 7 pm.**