18-19

20-21



HOWZAT?

tenacious kelpie that runs down every ball struck from the willow. The fire captain lobs a wicked on drive straight at the wine-sipping onlookers on the full, narrowly missing a blue Subaru. Yells flood the air. Confident exhibitionism abounds from grade cricketers of yesteryear and good-humoured sarcasm flows freely.

Players also demonstrate competent dexterity throughout the game as only one beer is spilled the entire afternoon.

Trick knees and shoulder injuries are secondary concerns. A stroll is as good as a run. I had forgotten the conventions of sledging while at the crease. Frank: "You're batting like a legend." Me: "What, you mean a 90 year old?" Nelson: "I think it's against the rules to sledge yourself."

All in all, it cannot be denied that cricket was the winner at the mighty MCG. A mediocre time had by none. The hundredth year of dodgy bowling, over-confident batting, dropping easy catches and inflaming old injuries went off without a hitch.

I am sure we will all be looking forward to Mongarlowe 101.

DAVEY SHARES A CRICKET JOKE WITH





AS THE DAY WORE ON THE FIELDING WENT TO THE DOGS.

# **100 years ago ...**

The residents of Charley's Forest and Mongarlowe have constructed a fine new hall on the recreation reserve at Charley's Forest. The building is a large one, suitable for dance purposes, and is built with the best mountain gum timber, which was obtained from McRae and Burke's saw mills at Mongarlowe. The structure was erected entirely by local residents. It occupies a prominent position on the ground, facing the road, and reflects the greatest credit upon the progressiveness of the people of the locality. On Easter Monday a day's sport was held to defray the cost of the hall. These were largely attended. Mr R. Burke, the energetic secretary, had all the arrangements well in hand, and, together with a strong working committee of ladies and gents, was untiring in his efforts to make the function the great success it undoubtably was. A dance was held at might. This also attracted a large crowd.

Braidwood Dispatch and Mining Journal Friday 25 April 1919

Mr H. Day, of Tarago, is reported as being very ill with ordinary influenza. On Wednesday he was in a most critical condition. This case is also traceable to the Mongarlowe dance. During a recent visit to Braidwood he stayed a night at Mongarlowe, with Mr Snow, who was also infected by a person who attended the

Braidwood Dispatch and Mining Journal Friday 2 May 1919

During 1918-19 the worlds first pandemic, the Spanish Flu, infected 500 million people, killing 50-100 million people which was 3-5% of the world's population at the time, making it one of the deadliest natural disasters in human history.



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We also smoke all our own **Deli Range on the premises** 

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#### HELP US RESTORE THIS BRAIDWOOD ICON



# HELP & DONATE

The Braidwood Old Anglican Hall, much loved venue for receptions, launches, recitals and performances for over 150 years, is showing its age.

Thanks to grants and donations stage one commenced in 2018 at a cost of \$126,000.

Stage two will cost as much or more and needs your help. We will continue to seek funding but we need help from the community to restore the building to heritage standard.

The National Trust will assist in auspicing donations and they are tax deductible.

#### For more details and how to donate go to:

http://braidwoodnsw.com/donate or contact:

Gilly Burke on 02 4842 2579 or gilly@braidwood.net.au



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