Australia's Best Piano is the Wertheim

Made in several models of pleasing design.

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Artistic Walnut veneered cases.

A piano that will prove satisfactory & which carries with it our well-known guarantee.

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AMUSEMENTS

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GRAND

Variety Concert

BY THE PIEROT AND DRAMATIC TROUPE OF THE MITTAGONG CHORAL SOCIETY

(in aid of the Public School Piano Fund)

SCHOOL OF ARTS, HALL, MITTAGONG,

NEXT TUESDAY, 30th NOV.,

Admission 2s., with a limited number of Seats at 1s.

C. N. LEE, Hon. Sec.

TROTTING.

BACK TO BOWRAL CUP MEETING,

LOSEBY PARK BOWRAL,

SATURDAY, 27th NOV., 1926.

BETTER FIELDS. BETTER PRIZES.

NOVICE HANDICAP £8
CUP TROT ..... £15 and CUP
RECORD TROT .... £5 5s.

CHAMPION FLAG RACE.
BENDING RACE.
OPEN AND PONY HUNTS.

C THE CUP FINAL.

C THE TRACK RECORD MAKERS.

And Don't Forget

TO COME AND SEE THE FINAL RESULT OF MISS BOWRAL COMPETITION.

AVOCA AGRICULTURAL BUREAU.

Annual Social

will be held in

THE BURRAWANG HALL,

ON WEDNESDAY, 1st DEC.

Good Music, Choice Refreshments.

M. SPAIN, Secretary.

Car for Hire

DAY OR NIGHT.

SEVEN-SEATER BUICK,

ALL TRIPS UNDERTAKEN.

Courtesy and Prompt Attention.

J. ROBINSON.

Ring Hampshire and Moore, Bl 137.

Old-time Bowral.

REMINISCENCES OF REV. J. A. WADELL.

A MINISTER'S LOT IN 1867.

We are indebted to Rev. J. A. Waddell, one of the earliest ministers to serve this district, for th's most interesting contribution to the history of the early days :—

Finding as an octogenarian that travelling to far-off scenes I would gladly revisit is too difficult, I am unable to accept the courteous invitation of the Back to Bowral Committee to be present at the celebration, but an old friend has suggested I could add to the interest of the function by publishing in the excellent local press as I now do such memories as may be worth recording.

GRASS LEACHES AND BOTTLE TICKS.

Some recollections of Bowral as it was over fifty years ago, and furnished by my old and esteemed friend Mr. Campbell, appeared in this journal, and interested me much. My first appointment on entering the ministry of the Methodist Church was to what was then known as the Berrima Circuit, and I arrived to take the evening service the second Sunday in April, 1867. The Berrima services were held in the Court House, and I had eight miles to ride afterwards to my lodgings at Mittagong. Though Berrima was the name of the Circuit, no sage or oracle could ever tell why. Our church adherents there were under a dozen. The population was mostly in the jail as prisoners and officials. There were two Chaplains to the jail, but I had no such appointment having no one within the walls to claim my ministry except among the officials. The largest congregation was at Mittagong, which had then no other church there or regular service. The majority of my flock was in the territory between the main road to Goulburn and the Illawarra Range, as it ran from west of Wollongong down coast to Kiama. The whole district had the general name of Wingecarribee and included Bowral, Kangaloon, Burrawang (Wilds' Meadow), Moffitt's on the Illawarra Mountain, and the area since known as Robertson. This back country was long known as magnificently fertile, the chocolate-colored soil being the decomposed lava of an ancient and vast volcano. The enormous forest growth through which a bandicoot could hardly force its way daunted the bravest land-seeker. Grass leaches, too, sucked the life out of weak cattle, and the bottle ticks were also a pest. So, while the Government lands could not be got for less than one pound per acre, cash down, and being sold by auction might be run up to any figure, it was "never never" country, rich as the soil was. But when Sir John Robertson's "Free Selection Act" became law in 1860 or the year after, only 5s. per acre cash was paid down, and the remaining balance, 15s. per acre, could remain at a low interest until the settler had got on his feet. On these easy conditions a number of Illawarra farmers, chiefly north of Ireland people, essayed the herculean task of clearing a farm.

STUMPS AND LOGS IN BOWRAL STREETS.

But it may be said what has this back country information got to do with the Back to Bowral matter? Well, the reading public has a good deal to do with the growth of the infant, largely dependent upon it for nourishment. Mittagong was, in fact, the terminus of the Great Southern Railway, meant to connect Sydney with Melbourne, and the infantile town of Bowral was in its cradle. Its streets were like a lucky spendthrift, they had never been "stumped." Stumps three or four feet across and big logs lay in streets which are now among the chief streets of Bowral. Harrison's Store and Smithy, and Chalker's Hotel were prominent business places. The navvies forming the line, and the settlers of Wingecarribee were the main supporters of the little hamlet that has grown by Australian enterprise to be the fine, prosperous town it is today. Its magnificent, bracing climate makes it a popular summer residence, and there seems to be an assured future of great prosperity. Palatial homes of wealth and taste are numerous, and noble educational institutions, colleges and schools, are established.

FEATHERS FLYING ABOUT.

The winter of 1867 had a very heavy snowstorm accumulated on the forest trees, and large branches snapped off with their snowy burden. All night the crackling disturbed my sleep at Kangaloon, where I was the guest of Mrs. John Dorrough and her good husband. Sydney children visiting Mittagong had never before seen snow, and as they watched the novel scene of falling snowflakes, they exclaimed, "Ma, come and see the feathers flying about!"

READING HIS BUMPS.

Among the Bowral folk of that time were some of the most estimable I have known. Mr. and Mrs. E. Beer were among them. Mrs. Beer was a phrenologist of wide renown and had delivered lectures on the science, and given delineations of character privately and publicly, which were admirably correct. But the care of a large, young family led to her giving up her whole time to her family duties. When riding to my first Sunday service at Bowral held in the little weatherboard chapel, as we called it, the road was miry after long-continued rain, and I was spattered with yellow mud all over. As I sat in the pulpit a minute to wipe mud off my face and contemplate my congregation I saw on a back seat a little lady with large, steel-grey eyes bent searchingly on my face and head, which disconcerted me a good deal, as it suggested that there was clay shown on my face, which was not part of my real anatomy, and made me ridiculous. But no, it was my new parishoner, the celebrated Mrs. Beer, scanning her new Pastor's head to read his character out of his "bumps." She was a true friend. Mr. Beer, too, was a prominent man in the temperance cause, and was head of the Sons of Temperance Lodge. As I am an Irishman a joke at the expense of good Mr. Beer's name was inevitable. So I reproached the Lodge of inconsistency when they never met except under the influence of Beer. It was too bad!

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Ward were also worthy people. Miss Valina Ward was our organist; a young girl of excellent promise who in after time became the wife of Rev. J. S. Austin, a Missionary of special excellence. Mr. Ward was an original thinker, and spent a good deal of time to discover "perpetual motion," but it was time lost.

Among the ladies of my Bowral congregation, the late Mrs. Campbell, by general consent, had first place as a helper. She was blest with a singularly happy temperament and a smile that made sunshine wherever she went. Hence as a collector for the church debts her appeal was irresistible. Then there were Mrs. Ward, Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Reward, Mrs. Pureas and others who were valued helpers.

ROADS, BOGS AND CORDUROY.

The winter rains of 1867 were attended by high floods in this State and the rise of the Hawkesbury, which drains an immense area from its mouth up to seven miles south of Goulburn, rose to a record height with fatal consequences. The Esther family, near Windsor, eight persons, had climbed to the roof of their barn but all was swept away. The same rainfall destroyed bridges between Mittagong and Goulburn and cut up roads generally. In the back country of Bowral the roads to Kangaloon, Burrawang and Wilds' Meadow were only cleared of timber and the heavy rains made the red soil cut up horribly under traffic limited to horsemen, for no cart could face it. Pack horses carried a keg of butter or a side of bacon or bag of potatoes—the keg in one end of the bag, balanced by a stone in the other end. And boggy parts of the road were overlaid with green branches and saplings laid close and this corduroy was dangerous enough under a heavily loaded pack horse, and made the pace slow.

The Free Selectors had a hard time of it and often have I seen the settler's wife and children helping to burn off; putting the hand to axe and crosscut saw. Yet all were like one family, and their hospitality was most generous especially to the minister. His arrival boded death to choice poultry.

And the butter made when the perennial rye grass grew into a sward on that rich soil! The world could not beat its golden beauty and perfect flavour. Names of dear friends occur to me most of whom have passed over the mystic Jordan to the "Promised Land." Johnstons, Grahams, Noble, Moffat, Walsh, Dorrough, Kennedy, Alcorn, Russell, Toose and many others. No community could beat those struggling people as possessors of the highest qualities that call forth admiration.

BIG MR. SMALL.

There was hardly any crime in the district except in Berrima Jail, where the Governor, Mr. Small, had at times, all he and his staff could do to control the most desperate lawbreakers of this State, as all such were sent to Berrima. But Governor Small was ideal for his job. In physique he was the reverse of small, being over six feet, and over sixteen stone weight with strength and activity to have made him a "King of the Ring." More than once when a specially violent prisoner attempted to murder the Governor with an axe or other weapon the strength and courage of Mr. Small saved his life. And the ruffian attacking him treacherously got such a thrashing from the intended victim as compelled respect ever after. Maize porridge and black treacle were largely the diet. Prisoners were weighed on arrival and on liberation and in nearly every instance improved. Dyspeptics might do worse than try a diet of hominy and black treacle. The "menu" on the plate is not particularly inviting but splendidly wholesome. It was sad to see among the prisoners three wearing heavy chains—one, a bushranger, lying on the cell floor in a straight-jacket, muffled by recapture after an escape from a mine jail. The solitary confinement cases for a year were very dismal, and an hour in the "black hole" caused such an expansion of the eye pupil as to make exposure to light an agony, and to save from injury to the sight a gradual, careful increase of light was necessary. I went in for a few minutes and it was enough.

MITTAGONG'S HOPES.

The Police Magistrate at Berrima was a Mr. Rowley, and he was one of the most courteous gentlemen it has been my privilege to meet. He and his family, though Anglican, were regular attendants at our monthly service in the Court House. Mr. and Mrs. Matthews, Mr and Mrs. Makin, were among those attending whose kindness I recall with gratitude. At Mittagong the late Mr. E. Vickery, M.L.C., who had a large interest in the iron works, advanced money to pay for the erection of the Methodist Church lately renovated, and after most of a century it shows no serious flaw. It was used as a public school room in my time. Mr. Robert Morris was headmaster. He was a fine old man and tried to build up a noble character in each boy and girl. My residence was with Mr. and Mrs. Morris at the church, which at one end had rooms for the minister. As the terminus for the time of the Southern train, Mittagong was a bustling place, and a commercial centre for a large district. Passenger traffic, and railway freight for up country brought wealth into the place. Horse and bullock teams were in evidence and Cobb's coachman sounded his trumpet in great style as he drove his magnificent, spanking team of high-bred horses off to Goulburn on arrival of the morning train, and when returning at night. The iron works have been a disappointment all through in spite of great expectation, which led to the name of "New Sheffield." The ore was of high percentage and on top of the ground. Limestone for flux was not far up the line at Marulan, and the coal to smelt was obtainable on the spot. Iron and steel made there were of first-class quality, the only fault was it lasted too long when made into horse shoes for instance. But the truth is that mismanagement killed the enterprise.

FIFTY YEARS HENCE.

Back to Bowral, fifty years hence, and what a change may then be found of advancement on the present prosperous conditions when the highly educated and well-trained girls and boys of the local schools and colleges shall be the men and women of that golden age.

"Righteousness exalteth a nation," and thus animated what limitations can but put upon an Australian community?

OFF-COLOR TEETH

Lighten quickly-Gums firm

Get Pepsodent — Works wonders by clearing film coat from teeth

TEETH seldom are naturally "off color." Most often they're merely coated with a film that forms on teeth and absorbs discolorations from food, smoking, etc. By clearing it off, one's whole appearance may be changed.

Old-type dentifrices failed to remove that film successfully. That's why brushing has failed you. Now leading dentists urge the special film-removing dentifrice, called Pepsodent, for this purpose.

Results are quick and surprising. Film coats go. Teeth whiter; sparkle like jewels. Bacteria that thrive in film are combated; tooth decay, gum troubles and pyorrhea thus scientifically fought. Get Pepsodent now from any dealer.

Made in Australia.

Pepsodent

10/21

EMPIRE THEATRE, BOWRAL.

RING 106 FOR RESERVES.

SATURDAY, 27th NOV.

CLAIRE WINDSOR AND BERT ROACH in

"Money Talks."

A FAST AND THRILLING PICTURE THAT WILL PLEASE MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN. SEE THE MAN WHO COULDN'T BE BOTHERED PAYING BILLS. IF YOU LOVE EXCITING ADVENTURE—HERE IT IS. NOT A DULL MOMENT.

LOOK AT THIS ONE.

MILTON SILLS AND GERTRUDE OLMSTEAD

IN

"Puppets."

A POWERFUL DRAMATIC STORY WITH A STRONG CAST OF STARS HEADED BY THE POPULAR MILTON SILLS.

COMEDY AND GAZETTE.

MONDAY, 29th NOVEMBER.

HERE'S THE FUNNIEST PICTURE EVER SEEN SINCE THE WAR.

WALLACE BEERY AND MARY BRIAN in

"Behind the Front."

THE SUNSHINE OF WAR. A BOMBSHELL OF LAUGHS. A RIOT OF GROTESQUE GAGS. HE FOUGHT THE WHOLE ARMY FOR A GIRL. THIS IS A SCREAM. DON'T MISS IT.

SUPPORTED BY AN ALL-STAR CAST in

"The Third Round."

A FAST AND THRILLING COMEDY DRAMA.

COMEDY AND GAZETTE.

SATURDAY MATINEE—"MONEY TALKS"—FELIX—SCREEN SNAPSHOTS—SCENIC—GAZETTE.

COMING MONDAY, 6th DECEMBER—MARY PICKFORD IN "SPARROWS."

SUNSET POINTS.

Don't Lose Your Block

NEXT SATURDAY.

HOW TO PREVENT A GIRL GETTING TOO FOND OF YOU? MARRY HER!

Having married her, retain her affection by allowing her to choose a lot on Sunset Point.

MITTAGONG—THE GATEWAY OF THE SOUTH.

Buyers on Sunset Point Road will have for all time the wonderful panoramic views, photos of which are now exhibited by Burton of Bowral.

ABSOLUTELY CANNOT BE BUILT OUT.

NEXT SATURDAY IS SUNSET SATURDAY.

Sunset Point is Select, away from the fierce main road motor traffic—traffic that will be much more congested very shortly. Old folk can stroll abroad and children reach school in safety from Sunset Point.

Mittagong—the real mountain town—first on the Southern Highlands.

South Coast, Goulburn, Canberra, Melbourne and Wombeyan Caves traffic all passes through Mittagong.

Mittagong—the N.R.M.A. Tourist Centre of the future. Huge Camping Grounds being established.

Good Soil and Town Water at 1s. per thousand gallons will make Sunset Point blossom like the rose. There is Electricity too.

Recent Mittagong improvements:—Electric Light, Municipal Golf Links, Good Road from Sydney coming fast, N.R.M.A. Camping Grounds and Wombeyan Caves Road widening now under way—add to these the Climate and Mountain Scenery that can never be built out.

Over 60 Choice Lots on Sunset, All Good Ones.

East and West, Bowral's Best. Sunset Point to Build your Nest. If these facts you will digest There's no doubt you will invest.

SATURDAY NEXT

SMALLS.

ALL VEHICLE RUBBERS put on same day below Sydney Prices. Over 20 years experience. Satisfaction guaranteed. General Repairs, Wheels, Bodywork, and General Blacksmithing a Speciality.

MOTOR BODY WORK.—Painting and Upholstering done by the best of Tradesmen at Reasonable Prices.—W. E. BROWN, Trading as Brown and Hazelwood.

COMPARE Burton's Furniture Prices with Sydney before buying. If you do this you will not only See Burton First, but Last also.

CHIMNEY SWEEPING by my Modern Method. No dust or Mess.—W. JUDD, Una St. Bowral.

DO you want your orchards ploughed? No job too big, none too small. Ploughing done anywhere.—See Bonko Angel, Moss Vale Rd., Bl.

FRENCH HEMSTITCHING.—Miss I. B. Morris, room lately occupied by French Dressmaker over G. S. Bensley's, Bowral. Samples on Show.

FOR PRIVATE SALE.—The late Farquhar McRae's Dairy Farm, 175 acres, a choice Property. For quick Sale, £20 per acre.—Apply J. Goodfellow, Bowral.

FOR SALE.—Stylish Chestnut Saddle Horse.—Apply Miss White, Mittagong.

FOR SALE, at Burradoo, 10 Acres and Cottage, 25 Acres splendid Building Ground and 35 Acres.—Apply A. G. Davis. 'Phone, 91 Bowral

FOR SALE.—Apples, eating and cooking.—Apply, A. G. Davis, Bowral. Telephone 91.

FOR SALE.—Spring Carts, Motor Sulkies, Tray Sulkies, Road Carts, Wheels (new and second-hand).

If your horse wants Shoeing, bring him where he can be SHOD. We Specialise in Bad Feet.

BROWN AND HAZELWOOD.

GARDEN SOIL Topdressing, black sandy loam, builder's sand.—C. Reid, Merrigang Street, Bowral.

H. A. BARRACLOUGH LTD., Opticians, 385 George St., Sydney. The firm has visited these towns regularly for thirty years. WATCH THIS SPACE or write for date of next visit.

JOIN THE XMAS CLUB, now open for 1926.—R. A. Porter.

LOST on Wednesday night, Silver Wristlet Watch in Shepherd St. or Park—Miss Cope, Elm Street.

MOTOR FUNERALS conducted to any part.—John Beavan and Son, Funeral Directors, Bowral

NURSES WANTED for Kenmore Mental Hospital, salary £3 2s, 2d. per week, less £1 per week for Board and Lodgings.—Apply to Medical Superintendent, Kenmore Hospital, Goulburn, sending copies of references, height, weight, age.

ODDFELLOW'S DANCE will be held in the Burrawang Hall on Boxing Night.

SHELLHARBOUR.—Block of Land for Sale, 2 minutes of beach.—Apply Bruce Prestage, Shellharbour.

SADDLER AND HARNESS MAKER Repairs a Speciality, Lowest Prices.—W. Adamson (rear Armstrongs). Telephone, 235 Bowral.

TO LET.—Two Unfurnished Front Rooms.—Apply Mail Office.

TRUST MONEYS TO LEND on approved Freehold Security at Lowest Current Rates of Interest.—H. M. OXLEY, Solicitor, Bowral.

VACANCIES for Gentlemen Boarders.—Apply next Foord and Brown, Bong Bong St., Bowral.

WANTED.—Youth, Dairy Farm, able Milk.—K. T. Hayter, Mit.

WANTED.—Good Jersey Cow, must be in full milk.—W. D. Moore, Bruhan Bank, Bowral.

W. STOKES AND SONS, Motor Funeral Directors, Victoria St., Bowral. Phone 87 day or night.

Domo CREAM SEPARATORS FREIGHT PAID 9 12 15 18 22 30 35 45 65 Gns

Local Agent, H. F. Venables, Bowral.

NEW SOUTH WALES GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS.

EXCURSION TO SYDNEY AND INTERMEDIATE STATIONS.

EXCURSION TICKETS at Single Fare for Double Journey (minimum rates 8s. 9d. First-class and 5s. 10d. Second-class) will be issued at Bowral to Sydney and intermediate stations by train leaving Bowral at 8.46 a.m. on Monday, 20th December. These Tickets will have a coupon attached, which is not available for travel when returning unless re-dated, and coupon must be presented within the period of availability at the Station named thereon for an intermediate Station) for that purpose. Tickets will be available for return within 12 days—day of issue excluded. Excursionists will only be allowed to return by trains shown on handbills.

For full particulars as to times of trains at intermediate Stations, etc., see handbills, obtainable from Station Masters. W. J. MORRIS, Secretary. (1203).

BACK TO BOWRAL.

SCHOOL CONCERT

BY PUPILS OF BOWRAL INTERMEDIATE HIGH SCHOOL.

Empire Theatre, Bowral,

FRIDAY, 26th NOVEMBER, 1926.

AT 8 P.M.

PROGRAMME.

PART I.

Pianoforte Duet—"Westward Ho"	Nancy Lee and Clarice Sell.
Song—"The Baby Girl," Folk Dance, Rhythmic Steps	Kindergarten Girls.
Action Song—"Twelve Little Mothers"	1st Class Girls.
Recitation—Selected	Theo. Small.
Song—"Look For the Silver Lining"	2nd Class Girls.
Song—"Jolly Little Gardeners"	2nd Class Boys.
Recitation—"Six Times Nine"	Phyllis Pickles.
Song and Dance—Selected	Mavis Lang.
Maypole Dance	Junior Girls.
Song and Dance	Molva Alcot
Ring March	Junior Girls.

PART II.

Pianoforte Duet—"La Marche Militaire"	Kathleen Armstrong and Marjorie Lees.
Song—Selected	Mary Wilson.
Recitation—"The Bald Headed Gentleman"	Dorothy Pickles.
Song	Margaret Loseby.
Violin Solo	Kathleen Armstrong.
Song—"Water Lilies"	School Choir.
Recitation—"When Dad Hangs the Pictures"	Marjorie Cook.
Song—"At the End of the Sunset Trail"	Doris Lake.
Dance—"Highland Fling"	Elsie McLean.
Song—"The Dewy Dell"	School Choir.
Recitation—"Circle Day"	Margaret Loseby.
Song—"Lovely Night"	School Choir.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

ADMISSION, 2s.; CHILDREN, 1s.

BACK TO BOWRAL.

FRIDAY, 26th NOVEMBER, 1926.

JAZZ AND OLD-TIME DANCE.

SCHOOL OF ARTS, BOWRAL AT 8 P.M.

ORCHESTRA. SUPPER.

TICKETS: GENTLEMEN 4s., LADIES 3s.

ALF. STEPHENS, Convener. ERIC GUNN, Hon. Secretary.

BACK TO BOWRAL.

SATURDAY, 27th NOVEMBER—2 P.M.

THE TROTTING DAY.

LOSEBY PARK, BOWRAL.

GOOD ENTRIES. PROCLAMATION OF MISS BOWRAL.

PRESENTATION TO MISS BOWRAL BY LADY FULLER.

GENTLEMEN 2s.; LADIES 1s.; CHILDREN 6d; VEHICLES AND MOTOR CARS 1s.

THEO. SMALL, Convener. W. MILLER, Hon Secretary.

BACK TO BOWRAL.

SATURDAY, 27th NOVEMBER, 1926.

PUBLIC DINNER,

H. L. SPRINGETT'S BANQUET ROOMS, BOWRAL, AT 7 P.M.

TICKETS OBTAINABLE FROM

H. F. VENABLES (Mayor) President, P. A. WESTBROOK, Hon. Secretary.

BACK TO BOWRAL.

SATURDAY, 27th NOVEMBER, 1926.

CARNIVAL.

CORBETT GARDENS, BOWRAL.

FUN. FROLIC. STALLS. GAMES. MERRY-GO-ROUND.

W. E. BROWN, Convener.

C. N. GRIFFIN, The Pioneer Florist Shop

Bong Bong Street, Bowral.

NURSERY.—OXLEY'S HILL, BOWRAL. PHONE 229.

Plants, Seedlings and Cut Flowers.

ALL GARDEN REQUIREMENTS IN STOCK OR SECURED AT SHORT NOTICE.

WREATHS, BOUQUETS, ETC., MADE ON THE PREMISES.

GIVE ME A TRIAL. This is my living—not a Side Line—and has my constant attention.

All Seeds are packeted by me and are always fresh and from the best sources available.

EVERYTHING IN BULBS, SEEDLINGS, ETC., ALWAYS READY AT THE RIGHT TIME.

URGENT TELEMGRAM

To the Men of Bowral District.

IF YOU HAVE LEFT IT TOO LATE TO GET A SUIT TO MEASURE FOR

BACK TO BOWRAL WEEK.

NO NEED TO WORRY!

BENSLEY HAS JUST OPENED A FINE RANGE OF

READY TO WEAR SUITS.

SERGES, TWEEDS, MADE BY EXPERTS, WILL FIT AND WEAR.

Price: 95s., 105s. to £6 10s.

DON'T FORGET YOUR XMAS SUIT.

LEAVE YOUR MEASURE TO-DAY.

BENSLEY'S ——— Opp. Post Office.

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