



This excited young student has just received her Terrific Kids certificate. Read more about this on the back page.

WELCOME WILL !!!

The induction of a new member is always an occasion to celebrate in our Kiwanis Club, and on April 27, we were more than pleased to welcome Will Baker to our membership. Will was inducted at a ceremony during the early part of the Dinner Meeting, and we look forward to seeing him at future functions. We have already had the pleasure of catching Will in action at such events as last month's Bowls Night where he was in fact, a member of the winning team! Welcome to Kiwanis. You'll find Will's induction inside this KAN.



VALE PETER CECIL



Yet again, Kiwanis has lost a real stalwart to our worthwhile cause, with the passing of Peter Cecil - well known for his association with East Timor Cows Project, A brief tribute to this galant Kiwanian appears further on in this KAN (page 2).

KAN - Official Journal of The Kiwanis Club of Adelaide
Incorporated in South Australia

Board Meetings: Every 1st Tuesday @ Hilton RSL 6pm
Dinner Meetings: 2nd & 4th Tuesdays 6 for 6.30pm
Naval Military & Air Force Club, Adelaide

"SERVING THE CHILDREN OF THE WORLD"



President: Janine Keulen



Patron: Hon Michael Harrison
Lord Mayor of Adelaide

Kandid Camera



Got to hand it to Don Millard - he was rostered on for Bus Cleaning duties mid-April, the same day as his birthday! He and Colin and Lindsay were to clean the bus on a Saturday which is a bit unusual, as it was needed later in the weekend for a wedding. The bus was to carry guests for the wedding of Peter Zander's daughter. This is highly appropriate, given the hours that Peter has dedicated to the bus service.

Well done to Joan and Peter O'Keefe who this week celebrate their 53rd wedding anniversary! That's Peter's excuse for not being able to attend the Club's second April dinner meeting (fair enough!). Thanks are also due to Peter for donating a projector screen to the Club which should prove real handy, judging by the number of guest speakers lately who use video shows to accompany their talks.

Rostrevor/Campbelltown Club is selling Entertainment Books for fundraising. If you'd like one of these popular books, filled with saving vouchers, contact Geoff Peirce 8337 9021 or email: peirg@picknowl.com.au

The latest publication (called Investigator) put out by Flinders Medical Centre Foundation contains a tribute to Kiwanian Owen Donaghey who passed away a few months ago. The article reads: "Owen Donaghey's inspirational commitment to raising funds has helped improve the stay of countless sick children at Flinders. Owen oversaw significant donations from the Division 8 Kiwanis including \$30,000 towards FMC Emergency, and a recent donation of \$2800 to the Variety Children's Centre. Owen sadly passed away in December 2009. We are honoured to have spent time with him and greatly appreciate his enthusiasm for fundraising. The article is accompanied by a photo of Owen with fellow Kiwanian Roy Seccafien, holding a large cheque made out to Flinders Medical Centre.

In May last year Georgy Vella from Special Olympics was our guest speaker, so it was fitting over the past week or so, to see that organisation's hard work come to fruition when Adelaide hosted the Special Olympics, an event endorsed by our own Club Patron - Lord Mayor Michael Harbison. Well done to all concerned.

VALE PETER CECIL



For a small man, Peter George Cecil walked tall in this world, and with a total commitment to the Kiwanis organisation, he became well-known and much respected for his efforts to help make this world a better place. Alan Williams and President Janine represented our Club at Peter's funeral on April 9. The following are some words penned by Janine which help sum up "Pontiac Pete". There were around 300 mourners at Peter Cecil's funeral in Melbourne - a sad occasion and a fitting tribute to this outstanding Kiwanis leader who lived the Objects. Peter was District Governor 1994-95, also holding the post of District Secretary and several other Board positions including Secretary of the Waverley Kiwanis Club. Knowing he would not survive thyroid and lung cancer, Peter helped write his own history. We learnt that as a child he had two club feet so could not play sport, that he worked in the mines in WA, married young widow Violet when he was 25 and adopted her three children, he co-owned a service station, eventually restoring a lovely burgundy Pontiac - hence his nickname Pontiac Pete. Sincere condolences to Vi and family on the loss of such a fine gentleman.

THOUGHT FOR THIS MONTH

Yesterday is but a dream, tomorrow is only a vision.
But today, well lived makes every yesterday a dream
of happiness and every tomorrow a vision of hope.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Tony Dalidowicz		May 22nd
Lindsay Curtis		May 23rd

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY

Joan & Peter O'Keefe (53rd!!)	April 27th
Lorraine & Kevin Reich	May 9th

MEMBERSHIP ANNIVERSARY

Lindsay Curtis	May 8th, 1990
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KIWANIS CLUB OF ADELAIDE

BOARD FOR 2009 / 2010

President: JANINE KEULEN

Secretary: KENNETH FOGGO

Treasurer: PETER O'KEEFE

Board Members

A. DALIDOWICZ, IRENA DALIDOWICZ

KRYSTYNA KUBIAK, LINDSAY CURTIS

COLIN BROOKES, D. McNABB, A. WILLIAMS

DINNER MEETINGS PROTOCOL

Gentlemen - jacket & tie please

Mobile phones: please switch to Silence or off

\$2 Meeting fee per person to defray costs

Please try to order your meal by 6:15pm

Standard fee for Sergeant's Fine is 50c



Diary Dates

Please read, digest and
mark on your calendar



Serving the
Children
of the World

Sunday May 2nd - **FILM NIGHT** 6.30pm

THE KIWANIS CLUBS OF ATHELSTONE & ROSTREVOR/CAMPBELLTOWN present

DATE NIGHT (Action comedy Starring Steve Carell)

CHICKEN & CHAMPAGNE SUPPER (yum!!!!)

RAFFLES & DOOR PRIZES

VENUE: CHELSEA CINEMA, KENSINGTON PARK
(275 KENSINGTON ROAD)



FOR TICKETS (Only \$17) CONTACT GEOFF 8281 2917

Tuesday May 4th - **BOARD MEETING**

Saturday May 11th - **DINNER MEETING** Our AGM will be held on this night.

There is also a guest speaker scheduled, talking on the History of Rowing.

Tuesday May 25th - **DINNER MEETING** Usual details. Guest Speaker

Friday May 14th - **FILM NIGHT** In aid of Timpir - see advert with more details on p.9
Come and see **ROBIN HOOD** and help support Timpir, assisting South Sudan.

August 2010 - **AUSTRALIA DISTRICT CONVENTION in the Barossa**

Theme: *"Taste the Blend"*! This is a must - Put in your diary and consider joining in.

Dates: August 26 - 29, 2010 Hosted by the Kiwanis Club of Barossa. This year's Convention is in South Australia, so you have no excuse. Do come along and experience the hospitality of Barossa Club! Entry forms are available by writing to PO Box 392, Nuriootpa SA 5355, ph. 08 8562 3144, E: dean@barossatax.com.au
Also visit www.kiwanis.com.au for more information. Again, don't miss this one!

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During an arbitrary password audit, it was found that a blonde was using the following password:

MickeyMinniePlutoHueyLouieDeweyDonaldGoofyCanberra

When asked why she had such a long password, she revealed she had been told that her password had to be a minimum of eight characters, and include at least one capital.

A man walked out to the street and caught a taxi just passing by. He jumped in, and the cabbie said, "Perfect timing. You're just like Brian!"

Passenger: "Who?"

Cabbie: "Brian Sullivan. He's a guy who did everything right all the time. Like my coming along when you needed a cab, things happen like that to Brian Sullivan, every single time."

Passenger: "There are always a few clouds over everybody."

Cabbie: "Not Brian Sullivan. He was a terrific athlete. He could have won the Grand Slam at tennis. He could golf with the pros. He sang like an opera baritone and danced like a Broadway star and you should have heard him play the piano. He was an amazing guy."

Passenger: "Sounds like he was something really special."

Cabbie: "There's more. He had a memory like a computer. He remembered everybody's birthday. He knew all about wine, which foods to order and which fork to eat them with. He could fix anything. Not like me. I change a fuse, and the whole street blacks out. But Brian Sullivan, he could do everything right."

Passenger: "Wow. Some guy then."

Cabbie: "He always knew the quickest route to take and avoid traffic jams. Not like me, I always seem to get stuck in them. But Brian, he never made a mistake, and he really knew how to treat a woman and make her feel good. He would never answer her back, even if she was in the wrong; and his clothing was always immaculate, shoes highly polished too. He was the perfect man! He never made a mistake. No one could ever measure up to Brian Sullivan."

Passenger: "An amazing fellow. How on earth did you meet him?"

Cabbie: "Well, I never actually met Brian. He died. I'm married to his former partner!!"

THE GENTLE ART OF AGEING!....

A group of 40-year-old mates discussed where they should meet for dinner. Finally it was agreed upon that they should meet at the Ocean Drive Restaurant because the waitresses there had low cut blouses, and were young and sassy.

10 years later at 50 years of age, the group once again mulled over where they should meet for dinner.

Finally it was agreed that they should meet at the Ocean Drive Restaurant because the food there was rather excellent and the wine selection was good also.

A decade later at 60 years of age, the blokes again discussed where they should meet for dinner.

It was agreed that they should get together at the Ocean Drive Restaurant because they could eat there in peace and quiet, and the restaurant had a beautiful view of the ocean.

10 years later, aged 70, the group discussed where they should meet for dinner for their reunion.

Eventually it was agreed that they should meet at that nice restaurant on Ocean Drive, mainly due to the fact the venue was wheelchair accessible and they even had a lift.

A further 10 years on, at 80 years of age, the group once again discussed where they should meet for dinner.

After much discussion it was agreed that they should hold their get-together at the Ocean Drive Restaurant because they had never been there before, and it was time to try somewhere new!

How about that catchy slogan for one of this State's leading weight-loss programmes. "Take a chance on us, What have you got to lose?!!"

Next time we complain about the cost of fuel at the bowser when filling up the car, consider these:

Can of Red Bull 250ml \$2.95 (\$11.80 per litre) Vistine Eye Drops 15 ml \$5.69 (\$379 litre)

Robitussin Cough Mixture 200 ml \$9.95 (\$49.75 litre)

L'Oreal Day Cream 50 ml \$29.95 (\$599 litre)

Bundy Rum 1250ml \$51.00 (\$40.80 litre)

Britney Spears Fantasy Perfume 50ml \$29 (\$580 litre)

Eian Bottled Water 375ml \$2.95 (\$7.86 litre - FOR WATER!!)

And it's been calculated that if home computer printer ink was sold by the litre - \$1040 per litre!!

From the Board Room



District has been in contact, seeking expressions of interest to host a future Convention. Decided that our Club doesn't have the resources at the moment but the suggestion has been made for this to be discussed at Division level, and maybe a combined Division consortium could host.

The Selection Committee has been formed and should report soon on its recommendations for the 2010 / 2011 Board.

It was agreed that the Kiosk Bank account be closed and the balance transferred. There is a balance in excess of \$3,000. Alan Williams has almost finished selling remaining items of stock that he has had on hand. Alan reported on the Division 3 meeting he recently attended.

It was agreed in principle that American style membership drives don't work as well in Australia.

Our second April Dinner Meeting to feature a presentation from Barossa Club, imparting more information on the District Convention to be held in August.

STOP PRESS - NEW BOARD ANNOUNCED!

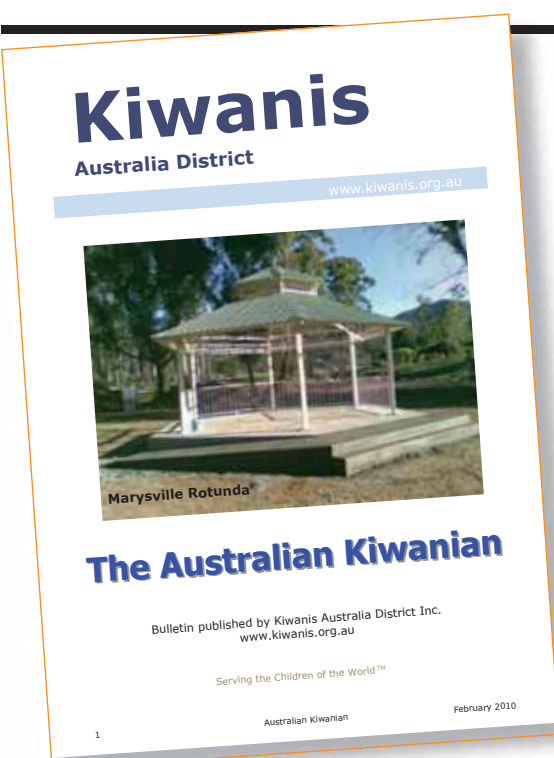
The new Adelaide Club Board for 2010 / 2011 has been ratified and is due to be installed at Handover Night in September. The following Executive and Board positions will be as follows:

President:	DON MILLARD
Vice-President:	IRENA DALIDOWICZ
Immediate Past President:	JANINE KEULEN
Secretary:	KEN FOGGO
Treasurer:	PETER O'KEEFE
Club Directors	LINDSAY CURTIS - Youth COLIN BROOKES - Community Services MICHAEL BOWLER - Membership SHERADEEN CALLAGHAN - Fundraising KRYSTYNA KUBIAK - Club Meetings JANINE KEULEN - Human & Spiritual DAVID McNABB - KAN / Publicity ALAN WILLIAMS - Lt Gov Div 3



Serving the
Children
of the World

*A Big Welcome to the Board for
two of our new members!*



Reminder - the latest AK (Australian Kiwanian) is on the Kiwanis website, ready for you to download.

Now that Shepparton's Jan Hyde has retired as Editor, Dave Vickery from Port Phillip Club has kindly stepped into the breach and is continuing Jan's great work, with a top-class publication.

A couple of items mentioned in this latest AK - In December, Sydney Club organised a bus (coordinated by Janet Hay) which took 60 children and mothers from Marysville to Melbourne for a private audience with the Dalai Lama, who was in Victoria at the time.

While on Marysville, as a followup to the article we ran in a recent KAN on Doncaster Club helping rebuild the township's rotunda destroyed in those awful fires, the new Rotunda (see left) was finished in time for Christmas Carols to be held there. Port Phillip Club along with the Avallones from Brighton Club, plus Bev and Bryan Saunders all helped make a good Kiwanis presence at the Carols barbecue. The Bandstand was illuminated and there was a big K on display. Well done.

Speaker Spot



There was a massive turnout for our Dinner Meeting on March 23, with around 50 Kiwanians and family present. Our numbers were swelled by the welcome visit of around 25 people from Rostrevor / Campbelltown Club - about the largest Club in this State. Luckily we were in the Main dining room, as our regular spot in the Air Force Room would never have been large enough.

Adelaide board member David's "better half" Kerry Hugo was our guest speaker, managing to squeeze a visit to Adelaide into her busy overseas and interstate schedule - and with such a large agenda to get through, she agreed to deliver her talk while the meals were being brought out. Adelaide Club was represented by President Janine, Michael, Margaret & Alan Williams, Ken, Alan Forrester, Krystyna, Garry, Sheradeen, Ray, Joan & Peter O'Keefe, Fred, Graham, Colin, Joseph, Lindsay, the Dalidowicz family, plus Kerry, David, Ryan & Erin McNabb.

Visiting Club President Chris Ward shared the Top Table and later helped address the meeting. Geoff Peirce made a spruik for the Entertainment Books being sold by the visitors, while we were also notified of a change of film for the Movie Night on May 2nd at Chelsea Cinema. Acclamation was given to Past Governor Norman Ford, because he and Hazel were celebrating their sixtieth anniversary that week. Well done!

The huge turnout ensured there were plenty of raffle prize winners, these being Sheradeen, Joan O'Keefe, Tony Dalidowicz, Geoff Peirce, Hazel Ford, Joseph Fombason and two others from the visiting Club.

When it was time for Sergeant at Arms to be let loose on the congregation, Peter O'Keefe did his usual superb job of separating people from their "coinage au pockets". The visiting Club joined in on the fines session, and it's interesting to note that for their Sergeant-at-Arms, Rostrevor / Campbelltown have a Dobbers Form, where people can write down suitable misdemeanours and hand them to the Sergeant to "dob people in". Nothing's sacred! But it's a good idea.

Kerry is based in the Curriculum Services Division of the Education Department in town, and on January 1 this year, while others were recovering from New Years Eve hangovers, she was joining a dozen other Australians on a flight to South Korea as part of the UNESCO International English Teachers exchange programme. This is the eighth year the programme has been operating and is designed as an intercultural exchange with a focus on English teaching.

The Australian contingent was based near Korean capital Seoul, at the Korean Global Peace Centre, where many of the Aussies, while they were working, were able to see real snow, an unknown commodity in this State. In fact while Kerry and her colleagues were combatting snowfalls and average daily temperatures of minus 22 degrees C in Seoul, us poor souls back in Adelaide were struggling with that horrible heatwave of around 44 degrees. That's an amazing 66 degree turnaround!

Kerry's excellent powerpoint presentation began with a background talk on Korea, the country's culture and various interesting factual information, and to spice things up, she even incorporated a mini quiz to test our knowledge of Korea's flag, that nation's size compared to Australia, plus the local Korean cuisine.



The unusual red bow tie and red specs that Kerry wore during her presentation were items she bought while in Korea, and became her trademark signature while the Aussies were working in that lovely country. The Korean people seem genuinely courteous and will go out of their way to be polite.

Part of the programme included the South Australian contingent visiting the 46th Parallel related to the Korean War, where they could see the ongoing armistice tensions between South and North Korea.

As a corollary to Kerry's Korean Kapers, within a few weeks of the Australians returning home, a small but very friendly contingent of Korean teachers and educationalists flew to Adelaide on an "exchange basis". Whereas home-stays weren't possible in Korea for varying reasons, all the Koreans were billeted here in Adelaide and the visitors were able to experience some good old Aussie hospitality.

Due to a late change in arrangements, Kerry's family was able to host not two but three Korean visitors, and their household was blessed with a terrific cultural exchange in the process. This is an experience to be recommended. Kiwanians like Peter O'Keefe amongst others can vouch for the lovely nature of the Korean people, having visited that country several years ago for Kiwanian Conventions.

Some small cultural notes - all shops and stores gift wrap items purchased in the most exquisite wrapping, with bow-ties, etc that leave you not wanting to rip open the present. Also - we were treated to seaweed soup - a speciality served on birthdays. This dish wasn't really high on the Editorial palate, but the gesture was appreciated. Don't forget also – Seoul was host for the 1988 Olympic Games.

Thank you Kerry for sharing what must have been a travel experience that will be long remembered.

Below: Hazel & Norman Ford are congratulated on the occasion of their sixtieth anniversary!



Below: Our "Seoul" Sister, Kerry with Those Red Specs!



KIWANIS CLUB OF ADELAIDE - INTO OUR 5th DECADE!!



MY ANZAC ON THE WALL

Fitting in with last week's Anzac Day commemoration, this touching poem was sent to the Editor, and rather than hold it over until next year, it's been included as an "extra page". Read and digest, it's quite absorbing.

I wandered through a country town, as I had time to spare,
And went into an antique shop to see what's lurking there.
Old bikes and pumps and kero lamps, but hidden by it all,
A photo of a soldier boy - an Anzac on the Wall.

That Anzac has a name? I asked. The old man answered, "No,
The ones who could have told me mate, have passed on long ago."
The old man kept on talking and, according to his tale,
The photo was unwanted junk bought from a clearance sale.

"I asked around," the old man said, "but no one knows his face.
He's been on that wall twenty years - deserves a better place.
For someone must have loved him so, it seems a shame somehow."
I nodded in agreement and then said, "I'll take him now."

My nameless Digger's photo, well it was a sorry sight.
A cracked glass pane and broken frame - I had to make it right.
To prise the photo from its frame, I took care just in case,
'cause' only sticky paper held the cardboard back in place.

I peeled away the faded screed and much to my surprise,
Two letters and a telegram appeared before my eyes.
The first reveals my Anzac's name, and regiment of course:
John Matthew Francis Stuart - of Australia's own Light Horse.

The letter written from the Front, my interest was now keen.
This note was dated: August seventh, 1917 . . .
*"Dear Mum, I'm at Khalasa Springs not far from the Red Sea
They say it's in the Bible - looks like Billabong to me.*

*"My Kathy wrote I'm in her prayers, she's still my bride-to-be.
I just can't wait to see you both, you're all the world to me.
And Mum, you'll soon meet Bluey, last month they shipped him out.
I told him to call on you when he's up and about.*

*"That Bluey is a larrikin, and we all thought it funny -
He lobbed a Turkish hand grenade into the C.O.'s dunny!
I told you how he dragged me wounded in from No Man's Land.
He stopped the bleeding, closed the wound with only his bare hand.*

*"Then he copped it at the Front from some stray shrapnel blast
It was my turn to drag him in and I thought he wouldn't last.
He woke up in hospital, and nearly lost his mind. . .
'cause out there on the battlefield he'd left one leg behind."*

*"He's in a bad way Mum, he knows he'll ride no more.
Like me he loves a horse's back, he was a champ before.
So please Mum, can you take him in, he's been like my own brother
Raised in a Queensland orphanage, he's never known a mother."*

*"But struth, I miss Australia Mum and in my mind each day
I am a mountain cattleman on high plains far away.
I'm mustering white-faced cattle, with no camel's hump in sight
And I'm waltzing my Matilda by a campfire every night."*

*"I wonder who rides Billy: I heard the pub burnt down.
I'll always love you and please say hooroo to all in town."
The second letter I could see was in a lady's hand,
An answer to her soldier son there in a foreign land.*

Her copperplate was perfect, the pages neat and clean.
It bore the date: November 3rd, 1917.
*"T'was hard enough to lose your Dad, without you at the war.
I'd hoped you would be home by now - each day I miss you more.*

*"Your Kathy calls around a lot since you have been away
To share with me her hopes and dreams about your wedding day.
And Bluey has arrived - now what a godsend he has been.
We talked and laughed for days about the things you've done and seen."*

*"He really is a comfort, and works hard around the farm,
I read the same hope in his eyes that you won't come to harm.
McConnell's kids rode Billy, but suddenly that changed.
We had a violent lightning storm, and it was really strange."*

*"Last Wednesday just on midnight, not a single cloud in sight
It raged for several minutes, it gave us all a fright.
It really spooked your Billy - and he screamed and bucked and reared.
And then he crashed the slip rail fence, which by a foot he cleared."*

*"They brought him back next afternoon, but something's changed, I fear
It's like the day you brought him home, for no one can get near.
Remember when you caught him with his black and flowing mane?
Now horse breakers fear the beast that only you can tame.*

"That's why we need you home son. . . ." then the flow of ink ran dry.
This letter was unfinished and I couldn't work out why.
Until I started reading - the letter number three
A yellow telegram delivered news of tragedy :(

Her son killed in action - oh - what pain that must have been.
The same date as her letter - 3rd November 1917.
This letter which was never sent, became then one of three.
She sealed behind the photo's face - the face she longed to see...

And John's hometown's old timers - children when he went to war
Would say no greater cattleman had left the town before.
They knew his widowed mother well - and with respect did tell
How when she lost her only boy, she lost her mind as well . . .

She could not face the awful truth. To strangers she would speak:
"My Johnny's at the war you know, he's coming home next week."
They all remembered Bluey, he stayed on to the end.
A younger man with wooden leg became her closest friend.

And he would go and find her when she wandered old and bleak
And always softly say, "Yes dear - John will be home next week."
Then when she died Bluey moved on, North Queensland some did say.
I tried to find out where he went, but don't know to this day.

And Kathy never wed - a lonely spinster some found odd.
She wouldn't set foot in a church - she'd turned her back on God.
John's mother left no will, I learned on my detective trail.
This explains my photo's journey, that clearance sale.

So I continued digging 'cause I wanted to know more.
I found John's name with thousands in the records of the war.
His last ride proved his courage - a ride you will acclaim.
The Light Horse Charge at Beersheba of everlasting fame.

That last day in October back in 1917,
At 4pm our brave boys fell - that sad fact I did glean.
That's when John's life was sacrificed, the record's crystal clear.
But 4pm in Beersheba is midnight over here

So as John's gallant spirit rose to cross the great divide
Were lightning bolts back home a signal from the other side?
Is that why Billy bolted and went racing as in pain?
Because he'd never feel his master on his back again?

Was it coincidental? Same time - same day - same date?
Some proof of numerology, or just a quirk of fate?
I think it's more than that, you know, as I've heard wiser men,
Acknowledge there are many things that go beyond our ken.

Where craggy peaks guard secrets 'neath dark skies torn asunder.
Where hoofbeats are companions to the rolling waves of thunder.
Where lightning cracks like 303s and ricochets again
Where howling moaning gusts of wind sound just like dying men.
Some mountain cattlemen have sworn on lonely alpine track
They've glimpsed a huge black stallion - Light Horseman on his back.

Yes, skeptics say, it's swirling clouds just forming apparitions,
Oh no, my friend, you can't dismiss all this as superstition.
The desert of Beersheba - or windswept Aussie range
John Stuart rides forever there - I just don't find that strange.

Now some gaze at this photo, and they often question me
And I tell them a small white lie, and say he's family.
"You must be proud of him," they say - I tell them, one and all,
"That's why he takes the pride of place. My Anzac on the Wall."



Speaker Spot



At our Dinner Meeting on April 13, we had the pleasure of our guest speaker joining us along with his wife, to talk on the fascinating subject of the old Adelaide Gaol. Roy Griffin and Beryl were our guests, and Roy was to prove a most entertaining and enlightening speaker.



Hailing from the UK originally, this friendly couple have one son and two grandchildren, but when Roy tells people "He has spent a lot of time in jail", people get the wrong impression! In fact, Roy has spent many years as a Jailbird at Adelaide Gaol, which means he was a guide, taking tours - he began this interesting position 14 years ago and "retired" last year after taking through an estimated 1200 tourists, including school groups.

With the help of some handy maps, Roy was able to talk us through the gaol's layout. Apparently back in the 1830s when Adelaide was first settled, the original thoughts were that with South Australia not being a penal colony, there wouldn't really be a need for a prison - how wrong they were!

Ealy miscreants were detained on board the Buffalo - the ship being moored at Glenelg but it had to return to UK after a couple of years, so "prisoners" were housed in a small tent city on the riverbanks until a more permanent building could be completed. This first prison was designed to hold 140 prisoners and was opened in 1841, despite not being quite completed at that stage.

Mr Ashton was the first prison governor, and the gaol was known as "Ashton's Hotel". The governor was a huge man, weighing 140 kilos, and he died suddenly in an upstairs room, meaning his body had to be lowered by rope through a window as he couldn't easily be carted downstairs! Another interesting item is that Ayers House in the city used to do the catering for prison meals.

The walls of the buildings are made of limestone, quarried locally. Two of the cells were very small in size and designated as punishment cells. Misbehaving prisoners would spend up to three weeks in darkness in one of these small rooms. As Adelaide Gaol grew in stature, it gained a resident doctor and dentist, but remained devoid of heating or cooling. And the "bucket" system was used for sanitation - rather bohemian...

One of the cell blocks was on three levels and was especially for female prisoners. In the life of the prison, there was only one female hung inside the walls - this being Elizabeth Woolcock in 1873. She had been abused by her husband, eventually murdering the man but she was punished by death for this action. Another notable inmate was Sarah Francesco who was arrested nearly 300 times - she preferred life "inside" and kept coming back! She was aged 73 at the time of her last incarceration and eventually died aged 77.

The Gaol had its dark side, with 66 prisoners being hanged there. Condemned men were usually on 24 hour suicide watch, in case they tried to cheat the hangman! Apart from hangings, some prisoners were sentenced to floggings by the "cat of 9 tails". These had to be males and such treatment was saved for bad offenders. If they were aged under 18, the authorities would use a birch, not a whip.

In 1986 the new Remand Centre was built in Currie Street, city, and the old Adelaide Gaol was eventually decommissioned in 1988. Roy told us how a Romanian man was the first to be hanged in the "new tower" for murder, while the last person to be hanged at the Gaol (on 24/2/1964) was Glen Vallance.

Executed people had to be buried inside the grounds of the Gaol. In 1888 a Chinese man was the last to be hung (for murder) on the portable gallows before a permanent structure was built. New cells were built in 1879, increasing capacity from 140 to 249.

(continued next page).....



Roy has seen former prisoners turn up for guided tours, interested to see once again, the place where they were incarcerated. In fact some past prisoners told Roy that in recent times the prison meals "weren't too bad"! These days, legend has it that the Gaol is haunted, so they run "Ghost Tours", similar to the ones at Port Arthur prison in Tasmania.

In recent years the famed Sleepovers and Ghost Tours were suspended due to insufficient funds for maintenance, but the Government soon realised that these ventures had the potential to be great tourist attractions, so funding was made available. There have even been weddings held inside the Gaol !! Roy has heard the comment at one of these weddings, that the Gaol is "an appropriate place to start a life sentence".

In 1853 Yatala Prison was built as a high security institution, meaning Adelaide Gaol's rating was switched and became a medium to low security prison. In closing, Roy mentioned how escapes did happen, including one chap who jumped over the wall to escape, but did himself major harm when he promptly impaled himself on sharp stakes as he fell to the ground!

Those in attendance to hear Roy's talk included President Janine, Ken, Don, David, Dalidowicz family, Garry, Alan Forrester, Graham, Lindsay, Ray, Will, Colin, Peter and Krystyna (our raffle winner - a bottle of wine!). Apologies came from Sheradeen, Alan Williams and Fred who is currently in Uganda.

President Janine mentioned how, last Thursday, she attended the Cando4Kids Day at Government House. Cando4Kids work with Deaf, Blind and sensory impaired kids and you will remember that our Club has earmarked \$3000 towards an audio system at Reynella East School.

Looking ahead, on Sunday July 4, a Church Service has been noted for our attendance at Archer Street Presbyterian Church where the traditional Scottish Kirkin' the T artan will be held with pipers and members of the Royal Caledonian Society.

At our next meeting, late April, we are due to hear from a member of Barossa Club outlining more details on the August District Convention, plus there is a New Member Induction scheduled, which is terrific news.



Australians supporting health, education and development in South Sudan

MOVIE NIGHT FUNDRAISER



MOVIE NOT YET RATED

Friday May 14th, 2010

ROBIN HOOD

Russell Crowe - Cate Blanchett

Chelsea Cinema
275 Kensington Road, Kensington Park

Includes FREE Finger Food and Drinks

6.00pm: Finger Food & Drinks

6.45pm: Movie commences

Adults \$18.00 Concession \$15.00

**Tickets: Email: admin@timpir.org
Phone: Mel 0422 816 840**

KIWANIS CLUB OF ADELAIDE - INTO OUR 5th DECADE OF SERVICE



Dinner Meeting

Our Dinner Meeting on 27th April, the day after the Anzac Day public holiday, attracted a good turnout, where we witnessed the Induction of our newest member Will Baker. We thank Coliln Brookes for introducing Will to our Club - our first encounter with this fine man was earlier this year when Will was a guest speaker at the Club, talking on his involvement with Adelaide's Botanic Gardens.

A widower and retired teacher who lives in the city, Will has attended several of our functions in recent weeks and we are looking forward to seeing Mr Baker on a regular basis.

Those members on hand to help welcome Will included: President Janine, Tony & Andrew Dalidowicz, Michael Bowler, Joseph Fombason, Alan Williams, Colin Brookes, Ray Packer (raffle winner), Don Millard, David McNabb, Graham Shevlin, Sheradeen Callaghan, Ken Foggo, Lindsay Curtis, plus guests Dean Hoklas and Sandy Blytheman from Barossa Kiwanis Club. Apologies included Krystyna, Garry, Irena and Alan F.

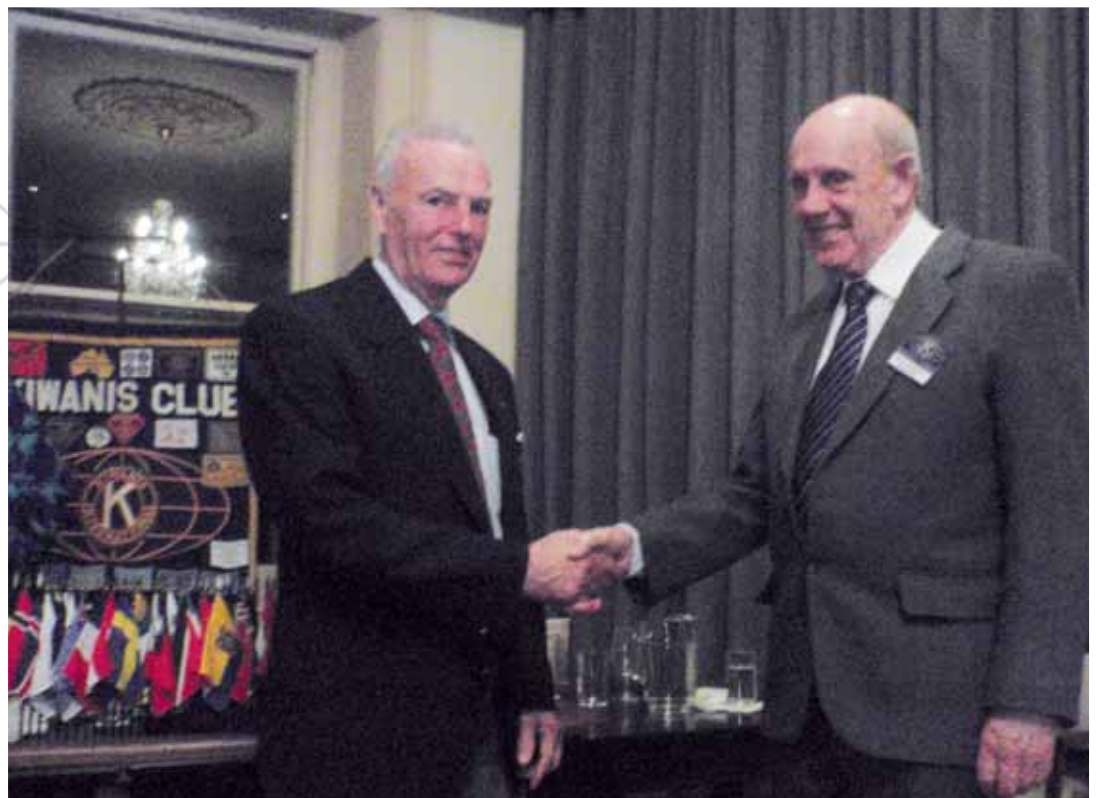
Graham our Sergeant, had a field day with Sheradeen, who had earlier indicated she'd be attending the Kiwanis Convention at Clare! Valley! Hmm, better head for the Barossa Sheradeen! During the night, Don reported on the recent Bus cleaning which our Club was rostered to perform.

Dean and Sandy aired a promotional video for the August District Convention, starring our friend "Otto" - this had already been seen by those who were at last year's Geelong Convention but it is always worth viewing again! We had a good laugh but it was enlightening also. Our pair of Barossa men have been on a circuit, talking to various SA Clubs about the August Convention and it was good to find out some more facts.

A show of hands indicated there is a good amount of support from our Club, with several members already registered. We thank the pair of good keen men who travelled from the Barossa to address our Club. They were (like us all) intrigued by Joseph Fombason's outfit - he was wearing a Cameroon traditional dress - very striking. That's Joseph shown below.



WE WELCOME WILL



Anzac Day



The annual observance of Anzac Day has just passed and for those Club members such as Bob Thompson and Alan Williams who were involved in major conflicts overseas during the past 60-odd years, we tip our hat. There would have been many other Kiwanians involved in Adelaide at various Anzac activities, including President Janine. The "Editorial team" of David, Kerry and Ryan were amongst several thousands who turned up at 6am for the Dawn Service at the North Terrace War Memorial.

The following is a compelling poem unearthed by Colin Brookes. Lest We Forget. Read on.

A SOLDIER DIED TODAY

*He was getting old and paunchy, his hair was falling fast.
As he sat with all his army mates, telling stories of the past.
Of a war that he had fought in, and the deeds that he had done,
And his exploits with his buddies, they were heroes every one.*

*Although sometimes to his neighbours, his tales became a joke,
All his comrades listened quietly, for they knew of where he spoke.
But we'll hear his tales no longer, as now he's passed away,
And the world's a little poorer, for a soldier died today.*

*He won't be mourned by many, just his children and his wife
For he lived a very ordinary and quiet kind of life.
He held a job and raised a family, quietly going on his way,
But the world won't note his passing, "though a soldier died today".*

*When dignitaries leave this earth, their bodies lie in State
While thousands note their passing, and proclaim that they were great.
Papers tell the polly's story, from the time when they were young,
But the passing of a soldier goes unnoticed, and unsung.*

*Is the greatest contribution to the welfare of our land
Some man who breaks his promise, and cons his fellow man,
Or the ordinary soldier, who in times of war and strife
Goes off to serve his country, and offers up his life.*

*The politician's stipend and the style in which he lives
Are sometimes disproportionate to the service that he gives
While the ordinary soldier, who offers up his all
Is paid off with a medal, and perhaps a pension small.*

*It's easy to forget them, for it is so long ago
That our Bobs, our Jims and Johnnys, went off to battle - but we know
It wasn't the pollies with their compromise and ploys
Who won for us the freedom that our country now enjoys.*

*Should you find yourself in danger, with the enemy at hand,
Would you really want some polly with his ever waffling stand
Or would you want a soldier, who has sworn to defend
His family and his country, and would fight until the end.*

*He was just a common soldier, and his ranks are growing thin
But his presence should remind us, that we need the likes of him
When our country is in conflict, then we find the soldier's part
Is to clean up all the troubles, that the politicians start.*

*If we cannot do him honour while he's here to hear the praise
Then at least let's give him homage, at the ending of his days
Perhaps a simple headline in the paper, which would say
Our Country is in Mourning - for a Soldier Died Today.*



Written by an Unknown Soldier

TERRIFIC KIDS CERTIFICATES



Our Club was represented by Alan Forrester and Joan/Peter O'Keefe during the most recent presentation ceremony at Sturt Street Community School, where Terrific Kids certificates were handed out to grateful recipients on Thursday April 1.



CONGRATULATIONS TO DENIS MOLYNEUX

Denis was a long-time member of Burnside Club, and is now with Burnside/East Adelaide. He is the "builder" and current co-ordinator of the Kiwanis Adelaide Achievers AKtion Club and a real Kiwanis stalwart who also attended our Club's 40th Anniversary Dinner last year. Denis has made the newspaper headlines a few days ago for his latest magnificent achievement - at the age of 84 he gained a PhD in Social History - a remarkable effort. Denis hails from UK where he gained a Masters Degree in Arts and also History before moving to South Australia in 1976. He doesn't plan on returning to university next year, but meantime we can pay tribute to the efforts of this remarkable man. Well done Denis.



THE LAST WORD!

A "steep learning curve" ... the stretch limo chauffeur seems to have underestimated the camber of this roadway!



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