THE WAYFARER

THE OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER OF THE ADAM LINDSAY GORDON COMMEMORATIVE COMMITTEE INC.

EVENTS

A Commercial Traveller, representing a soap firm, was wrecked at sea and managed to save himself from drowning by taking a cake of his own soap and washing himself ashore.

HIGHLIGHTS FROM OUR TORQUAY FROTH AND BUBBLE LITERARY FESTIVAL FOR 2013

OUR ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING
Saturday September 21 2013
2.30pm for 3:00pm
at The Marine Hotel Brighton Vic.

Allan Childs talking about "The Wreck of The Admella ", and a new documentary "Rider and Writer".

Bernard Caleo who, like A.L Gordon, is an excellent sketcher. Bernard is talking about "The How and the Who of Comics".

Our Annual Gathering at Gordon's Spring Street Statue, Melbourne on Sunday June 23. 180 years after the poet's birth – 19th Oct 1833

At Right-Our Youngest Admirer

ARTICLES

THE ADELAIDE HUNT CLUB STEEPLECHASES

Saturday 2nd October 1869 (NLA Trove Newspapers)

The South Australian Advertiser Wednesday 13 October 1869 Page 5

The Hunt club has become a great institution, and the chief founders —the Messrs. Blackler—have immortalised themselves among South Australian sportsmen.   The races with which the season was wound up on Saturday have been the most successful and interesting of turf events for many years, and of the Steeplechases we may say that take them altogether they have never been equalled in the colony, for the leaping and pace of the horses, and the pluck and skill of the riders.   The day was all that could be desired—bright, clear, and with a fresh breeze blowing.

The attendants was immense, and we doubt if it has ever before been so large upon the Thebarton Course.

THE ADELAIDE HUNT CLUB CUP OF 75 SOVEREIGNS

The starting point was about the centre of the Thebarton paddock, the direction being southward. There was an admirable start, the lot going away at terrific speed, that put baulking out of the question. Priam was leading and went first over the fence into a little corn paddock, Launcelot second, the others all in a ruck. Mr. Gordon soon overhauled the Trojan and led over the next jump eastward into the road, across and over again, Priam on his quarter, and Whitefoot third. The whole field followed in splendid style. Launcelot still led away to the fourth jump into a small enclosure, and then sharply round to the fence with the ditch on the landing side, where Blackboy waa killed last autumn. Gordon landed safely, however, Monk having pushed up into second place, Whitefoot third, and away they went for the sixth fence in the centre of the Thebarton paddock. During the race to this the fast horses began to make play, and foremost came Mr. Ferry on Gipsy Girl overhauling the Melbourne champion, and showing him the way over the fence; Priam, Unknown, and Monk came together; Whitefoot had fallen back; Mr. Mullins's game little horse had pushed his way up into a prominent position, and the rest were tailed out, but still coming on at their leaps, Round again they went to the paddocks, Gipsy Girl leading; Lightfoot had taken the second position; Launcelot was third; then came the ruck, changing positions among themselves, and the stragglers brought up the rear greeted the winner as he rode into the weighing box.

Again they crossed the Hilton-road without a check; the next fence was got over, and wheeling round,   they faced for the second time poor Blackboy's last leap, where the lovers of the sensational had gathered in great numbers in expectation of a catastrophe. Gipsy girl led the way like a bird, but there had been a change of places among the horses close after her; Launcelot had been worked up into second place ; Henderson brought Unknown to the fence third, Malcolm came over fourth, and Fisher landed Monk safely fifth. There was a good stretch along the east side of the Thebarton Course to the 12th jump, and it again became a question of pace, Lightfoot again taking second position, Launcelot next, Priam and Unknown near togather, Monk next, and the rest following. The thirteenth leap was safely cleared, but the next being a stiff one, and the speed awful, accidents were expected, and they came. Ferry, Mullins, Malcolm, and Gordon, went over flying, but Unknown fell, and Monk coming up just after him baulked. Fisher, however, put him at it again, and he cleared it Whitefoot and Topthorn came to grief at the same place. Unknown galloped in riderless by the side of Priam. The other two unfortunates were remounted and ridden in. The race was decided at this fence, as there was only the slight hurdle in front of the Stand, and the leaders came at full speed and passed the post in the following order:- Gipsy Girl, Lightfoot, Priam, Launcelot, the rest all coming round before long without a. check, except those we have mentioned. Time, 8 minutes 7 seconds. Tremendous cheers.

Mr. S. Ferry's b.m. Gipsy Girl, 6 yrs. (Mr. Ferry)   1

Mr. Mullin's b.g. Lightfoot, aged. (Mr. Mullin)   2

Mr. W. Blackler's b.g Priam, aged. (Mr. Malcolm) 3

Mr. E. G. Blackmore's b.g. Launcelot, late Dan O'Connell, aged, (Mr. A. L. Gordon)   4

Hon. J. Baker's br.g. Monk, 6 yrs. (Mr. W. D. Fisher)   Mr. G. C. Goslin's b.g. Othello, 6 yrs. (Mr.   Goslin)   Mr. Isaac Henderson's b.g. Unknown, aged. j (Mr. Henderson)   Mr. W. P. Auld's r.g. Huntsman, aged. (Mr. Auld)   Mr R. C. Baker's b.g. Whitefoot, 6 yrs. (Mr. Bonnin)   Mr. T. Maloney'sb.g. Nabocklish, 5 yrs. (Mr. Gulway)   Mr. J. P. Williams's b.g. Topthorne, aged (Mr. W. G. Soward).

THE EAGLE TAVERN—Cnr. Hindley and Bank Streets Adelaide SA. Demolished in 1903 to make way for a larger hotel which is now a McDonalds food outlet.

With permission from The State Library of South Australia. Photo B7093 Circ. 1897. In the stables at the rear Mr. E. G. Blackmore kept Lancelot, (Launcelot), who was ridden by the poet Adam Lindsay Gordon in the first Hunt Club Cup,

With permission from The South Australian Government photographic collection. GN07566. www.history.sa.gov.au
At right is the rebuilt 1903 Eagle Tavern, now a McDonald's food outlet. Photo taken in 1926 just prior to demolition of Hunt's Labour Exchange which was a stable, at the time of Adam Lindsay Gordon.

Erected in the 'roaring forties', these three small shops in Bank Street were the principal stables of old Adelaide, and were a popular meeting ground. Adam Lindsay Gordon stabled his horses here, and derived inspiration from chance meetings for many of his stirring poems. Mr Mullins' horse, Lightfoot, was also kept here.

THE BOXING PARLIAMENTARIAN

A recollection by Mr. Jackson, a son of the late Mr. T. Jackson, who was one of the chief sporting identities of Adelaide in the 1850's an 60's, and who had a well-known hair dressing and tobacconist's establishment in Rundle street, and was also the first photographer in the State.

(This incident is also recollected by a racing friend of Gordon, Mr. E.J.Locke as happening whilst Gordon was in Parliament)

Just about the time that the poet was a member of Parliament he rode up to Mr. Jackson, senior's, shop, and said that he had heard that there was somebody nearby to Adelaide who could use his fists, and that he would be delighted if Mr. Jackson could arrange a private contest.

This was quickly fixed up, in no professional way, for they were both amateurs, and met as such. The person selected for the match was George Cox, of Norwood, who was a bricklayer and when A. L. Gordon and Mr. Jackson. sen. drove to his home he was in his smock.

The principals quickly got to work, and Gordon soon remarked, "Cox, if you are any good at all go your hardest. I am quite pre pared for anything, and I do not want child s play.

"Without any more ado Cox upper-cut his opponent, and Gordon was laid flat. When he got up again he declared. "I thought there was no man living at the present time who could do that to me. "

The Register Adelaide, SA Friday 24 August 1923 Page 3
Border Watch Mount Gambier, SA Thursday 2 January 1947
Page 11 NLA Trove Newspapers
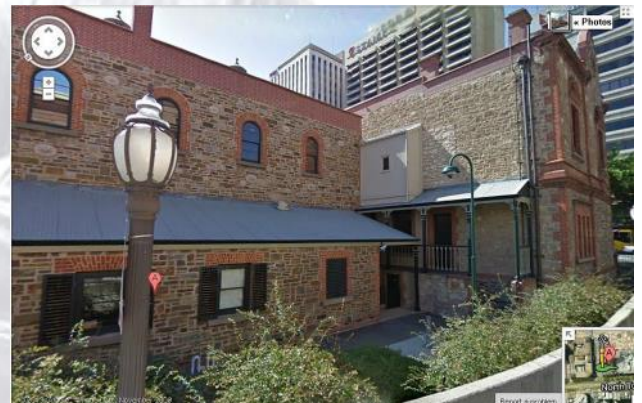
Google Maps Copyright 2013. Image Date: November 2008
Old Parliament House, North Terrace, Adelaide S.A. . From 1857 the Legislative Council shared this Parliament House with the newly created House of Assembly.

"Whatever you do, don't change your mind
When once you've picked your panel."
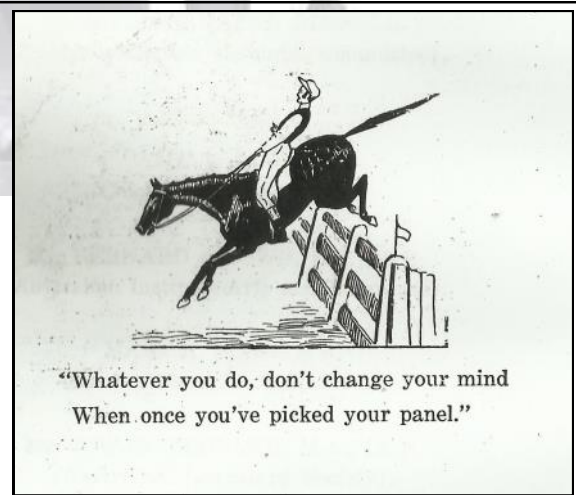
ARTISTS AND AUTHORS

Geoff Dening
http://www.starnow.co.uk/geoffdening
**CD "The Ballad of Adam Lindsay Gordon"
DVD Presentation "Champions" Racing Museum**

Brenton Manser
http://www.brentonmanser.com.au/admella.html
DVD "The Wreck of the Admella' 2009

Lorrraine Day
http://www.freestylepublications.com.au
**"Gordon of Dingley Dell": The Life of Adam Lindsay Gordon (1833-1870) Poet and Horseman
"Reef of Despair." The wreck of the SS Admella – COMING SOON !**

Michael Wilding
http://www.scholarly.info/home/
**"Marcus Clarke" Edited by Laurie Hergenhan, Ken Stewart and Michael Wilding
"Wild Bleak Bohemia"; Marcus Clarke, Adam Lindsay Gordon and Henry Kendall**

Dr. Helen Kinloch
**Adam Lindsay Gordon-Horseman and Poet**

Xavier Brouwer
http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Xavier_Brouwer
"MacKillop" The Musical and "Sighs of Sorrow"

**FILM-A DOCUDRAMA
"RIDER AND WRITER
Based on the life of Adam Lindsay Gordon whilst in the South East of South Australia and Western Victoria.– DVD out in early 2014.
Being produced by Brenton Manser with cinematoghraphy by Robert Tremelling.**
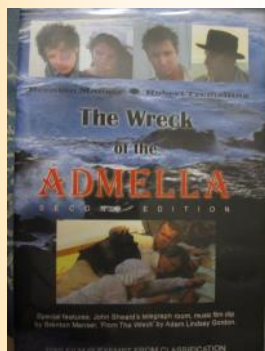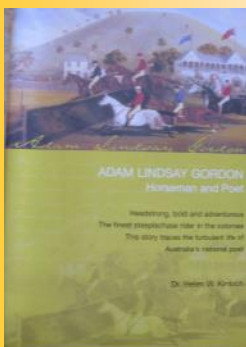
POEM

LAUDAMUS
A poem by Adam Lindsay Gordon

Selected verses set to music by Xavier Brouwer
With Tenor Daniel Todd and Pianist Daniel Carter

Part of the song cycle "Sighs of Sorrow"
Based on the poems of Adam Lindsay Gordon

To listen to this poem being performed, go to
http://www.sighsofsorrow.com/recordings.html
and click on the Laudamus link– left hand side of web page.

Was it wise or well that I hated you
   For the fruit that hung too high on the tree?
For the blossom out of our reach that grew
   Was it well or wise that you hated me?—
   My hate has flown and your hate shall flee.
Let us veil our faces like children chid—
   Can that violet orb we swore by see
Through that violet-vein'd, transparent lid?—
   Now the Lord forbid that this strife should be.

Let us thank the Lord for His bounties all,
   For the brave old days of pleasure and pain,
When the world for both of us seem'd too small—
   Though the love was void and the hate was vain—
   Though the word was bitter between us twain,
And the bitter word was kin to the blow,
   For her gloss and ripple of rich gold rain,
For her velvet crimson and satin snow—
   Though we never shall know the old days again.

A MUSICAL TREAT

The Song Cycle "Sighs of Sorrow" will soon be out on CD with selected poems of Adam Lindsay Gordon set to music by Xavier Brouwer,
composer of the music for
"Mary MacKillop".

With Tenor, Daniel Todd
And Pianist, Daniel Carter
From the Victorian Opera
http://www.sighsofsorrow.com