

EMIEL BERNHARD HETTNER-(12-5-1883---30-10-1968)

His early

years were spent at Moculta, where he also received his schooling. As a young man he worked at various jobs, one being for the Schillings at Yorke Peninsula, where he was sent to work in the piggery. His meals were large chunks of fatty bacon and he was horrified to one day see the pigs fighting fiercely, one being killed, then all the others tore it to pieces and devoured it. He had to leap over a fence in the piggery to avoid being crushed in the wild stampede, and needless to say, he did not stay here for very long. Another time he ended up in hospital after being run over by a plough wheel after the horses had escaped and he was injured trying to catch them as all machinery was pulled by these animals. This injury to his hip was to remain with him for the rest of his life, causing a noticeable limp as he walked. Life at home was hard as the little property could not support nine children, so Emiel decided to go to Western Australia. Before departing, he had made arrangements to work for Maurice Beeck as a chaff cutter. Emiel, being a rather ambitious fellow, could see no future in working for other people, and he was also very intelligent, being blessed, like his older sister, Bertha, with a photographic memory, so once he had read something he could remember it immediately for the rest of his life. He also seemed very intuitive, as once as young boys, Jack, Oscar and Emiel were playing near the edge of the dam at the back of the garden. Emiel slipped in and fell down into the water, slipping further into the murky depths as his hat floated on top of the water and bubbles were rising to the surface. Jack ran screaming back to the house, thinking Emiel had drowned. Meanwhile, deep in the middle of the muddy dam, Emiel started crawling like a crab up towards the bank. With the frightened Oscar watching on, and after what seemed like an eternity, he finally reached the bank, covered in clinging mud and gasping for breath. As he couldn't swim, his innate instinct had ensured his survival, which was quite miraculous. Some forty years later, the little Oscar watching so terrified on the bank, would himself be drowned whilst fishing off the rocks at Bremer Bay on Western Australia's somewhat treacherous southern coast. So as a young man of twenty three, in 1906, he made the move to leave his family and start a new life in the west. On the train from the port of Albany to Katanning he met a man who made arrangements for Emiel to take over a building job there, even though he had already agreed to work for Maurice Beeck. As it happened he only worked there for a few days as he was keen to start the building job. For building a house with three bedrooms out of mud bats he was paid 100 pounds. Mud bats were made by mixing soil with water and pouring it into large moulds which when set and dried hard in the sun were like very large bricks about eight inches thick and a rectangular shape about 18 inches long and 12 inches wide. Many of the early colonists built their homes out of these as soil was plentiful and cheap. He was also a very skilled stonemason and some of the buildings he constructed are still standing to this day. After doing some more building jobs, Emiel was able to take up a virgin bush block 20 miles west of Katanning, at a little place called Cherry Tree Pool. Cherry trees or wild quandongs grew prolifically around this area, hence the name of Cherry Tree Pool, and the small red fruit with large pitted seeds were made into jams by the early settlers. The quandong is a parasite and when the seed germinates it attaches itself to the roots of another tree.

PARENTS- JOHANN GOTTFRIED HETTNER-

Born-23-10-1855-Lobethal.-Died-1940-aged 65 .

Married-16-10-1880-LOUISE HUEPPAUFF-(twin to Maria).

He was baptised 24th October by Pastor G.D.Fritzsche. He grew up to become a blacksmith and farmer. Johann (John) was schooled at Lobethal and duly confirmed in the Lutheran Church. Aged 13 years, he moved with his family in 1868 , to **Parrot Hill, near Moculta**, where he learned blacksmithing from Carl Linke.

After his marriage in 1880, John and Louise lived at Towitta, near Sedan, where the first child was born, John working as a blacksmith. Then John ,Louise and the baby Bertha moved back to Moculta, purchasing a property between Truro and Stockwell which they named *Fair Holme* .They were members of the Gruenberg Lutheran Church and 7 of their 8 children were baptised and confirmed there.

CHIDREN -

1.BERTHA ELISA-1881-(married Gotthilf Heppner)-Died 1963-aged 82.

2.EMIEL BERNHARD-1883-(married Ivy Maud Dixon)-Died 1968-aged 85 .

3.MARTHA LOUISE-1885-(married Joseph Crowley)-Died 1956-aged 73 .

4.PAUL OSCAR-1886-twin-Died 1931-drowned in WA-aged 45.

5.Johannes Paul-1886-twin-Died 1976-aged 90.

6.Sophie Rhoda-1889-(married Gustav Kleinig)-Died 1974-aged 85.

GRANDPARENTS- JOHANN GOTTLIEB HETTNER-

Born-3-11-1810– in the village of **PANTEN, in Liegnitz, Silesia, Prussia** (now Poland).

Died-2-9-1887– at **MOCULTA, South Australia-aged 77 years,10 months.**

Married-14-5-1849-MARIA ROSINA ERNST–

Born-16-3-1819, in **Pohlschildern, Liegnitz, Silesia, married** in Zum Weinberger Christi Lutheran Church, Lobethal, South Australia.

Died-26-3-1912-at **Stockwell, South Australia-aged 93 years.**

Both Johann and Maria , together with Maria's mother,

ANNA ROSINA ERNST (nee WEINHOLD) emigrated from Panten via inland rivers to **port of HAMBURG**, to board the sailing ship **H.G.Wappus**, together with 69 male , 61 female adults ,32 male and 32 female children– including 52 German and 8 English emigrants. They departed on 21-10-1848, arriving Port Melbourne 6-3-1849, where the majority disembarked, leaving 37 adults and 25 children to journey on to Port Adelaide where

they arrived 31-3-1849. During the long and boisterous voyage of 5 months, 11 children and 5 adults had died.

REASONS FOR EMIGRATING-

Conditions in Europe had been deteriorating with political conflicts between Prussia and neighbouring Austria, religious persecutions by the Roman Catholics of the Lutherans, low wages, crop failures, famines, and cholera epidemics. The industrial revolution was beginning to be felt with the loss of traditional lace making by the women being taken over by machines and factories, and a shift of rural folk to the towns. Though it was a difficult decision to make, the emigrants left their homeland for a better life in the colonies of Australia.

OCCUPATIONS-

Johann, as a young man, would have had to serve the required military time training in the army. He was 38 years of age when he emigrated and no records have been found of his parents or family members, and he was the only one to emigrate. Many of the other emigrants had learned various occupations— 15 agricultural labourers, 8 shepherds, 3 shoemakers, 1 miller, 9 labourers, 3 cabinet makers, 2 cartwrights, 1 potter, 1 tiler, 1 saddler, 8 tailors, 1 vinedresser, 1 brewer, 1 butcher, 1 lithographer, 1 locksmith, 1 schoolmaster, and 2 Roman Catholic missionaries. Some 60% of these people had agricultural backgrounds and heritage.

The block of land was given out by the Government and was 160 acres in size, and later on, he was able to add two small adjoining properties to his land holding. Between building jobs, Emiel was able to start clearing the block, even employing an elderly man to help him, paying him with the money obtained from his building. He built himself a couple of mud bat rooms, then added a lean-to kitchen with a stove at one end and enclosed by a latticed wall on one side.

There were two small windows with hinges opening outwards which let in air and a little light and the floor was made of rammed earth which was very hard. At the back adjacent to the bedroom window Emiel made a very prolific vegetable garden, surrounded by a very high fence to keep out rabbits and foxes. In this garden all sorts of vegetables were planted and he was well skilled having learned much from his parents at Fair Holm. He also had bought a couple of books entitled “Enquire Within” and “The Universal Instructor” from which he learned every skill he needed. After a few years the land was cleared, grubbed and poisoned plants removed, and then fenced and this was hard labour. Dams were built to catch runoff water and a couple of hundred yards from the house an orchard was planted with great care and diligence which grew nearly every type of fruit suitable for the Mediterranean climate. The first income on the farm was derived from the sale of eggs. Emiel had built crude mud bat shelters for the 200-300 fowls which he false moulted to produce eggs in the winter for which he was paid 30 pence a dozen by the local co-op in Katanning. In the summer he would only get 5 pence a dozen. To false moult the hens, he used kerosene lamps placed in

the darkened coops to trick the hens in to thinking it was spring as hen production depended on the length of the daylight hours. So in the autumn and winter he would get premium price when eggs were very scarce. Soon the hens were producing enough for Emiel to employ a working man to tend to them while he was away building more homes.

Soon he was able to procure horses and ploughs, and stables were built. On some of the cleared land which was virgin soil, some wheat crops were planted with yields up to 12 bushels per acre. Emiel was very careful to always retain some trees for windbreaks and shelter so in many ways he was a conservationist ahead of his time. As the farm became more established he bought some merino sheep and some cows to provide milk, butter and cheese. He also dried the fruit from the orchard out in tin trays in the sun or in the oven, storing it in washed out kerosene tins for use in the winter when it was rehydrated and boiled on the stove for dessert. Jam was also made from the excess fruit stored in these tins. He managed to produce some very fine fleeces from his merinos and the area around Kojonup was to become one of the finest wool producing areas in the State in coming years. Life was hard as it was after the First World War had ravaged the world but Emiel thrived due to innate industriousness which he had inherited from his rural based Prussian ancestors.

EXPENSES 1913-

	£---S---D
Jan 20-Groceries,bags, interest, etc =	17- 0 - 7
Jan 25-pay for last year's manure=	14- 13 -0
Feb 22-land rent =	11---6---6
Feb 22-Groceries, Trading Co ,etc=	3---17—10
March 25-Groceries, etc=	1---10---8
April 30 –Groceries, mould bud, tax=	1---19---0
May 16-Groceries=	2---11---4
May 16-Pay Mr M Brockman mallee bark=	4---11---0
May 31-Groceries, etc=	1---2---6
June 31-Groceries, etc=	1---6---6
July 19-Groceries, etc=	3---16—7
July 28- Groceries etc=	1---5---0
Aug 18-Groceries, Insurance, livestock=	4---8—10
Sept 1-Groceries, rug, land rent=	14—18—6
Sept 15-Groceries, Stock and Trading Co=	7---5---9
Oct 29- Pay Fred Norris wages=	49---17—6

Nov 1-Groceries, etc=	5---0---1
Nov.15-Richardson van etc=	20---2---6
Dec 5-Pay Beeck poultry=	3---15---0
Dec 16-Pay Richardson stores=	12---0---9
TOTAL=	170---18---9.
Less Income=	128---3---7.
LOSS=	£42---15---2.

CROPS 1914

1914-Sowing wheat/ oats

FG-20acres sowed 1st week June, 31 acres Fand R

G-12 acres sowed wheat, 9 acres oats

F-22acres wheat

G-14 acres wheat 1st week July

TOTAL=58 acres

Cut hay 18 acres=8 ton.

Stripped 22 acres=65 bags wheat.

6 acres hay each 3 ton

62 acres stripped =130 bags.

-- INCOME 1914-

£ S D

January- Surrey May for chaff etc=	3---4---0
February 23-Mallet bark receipt=	30---0---7
February 27-Lumly acct settled=	3---8---0
March 9-Cheque from C.Severin Esq=	4---0---0
March 26-Cheque for 64 bags wheat=	31---14---8
April 6-Schubert for oats=	6---10---0
May 11-From Schubert's acct=	5---0---0
July 14-Tom Ford wheat and chaff=	2---12---9

Sept 2-Cheque from Lumley=	4---10---6
Dec 11-Poultry income=	21---1---3
Dec 26-Sold Mare Nora=	6---0---0
Income from wool=	37---8---0
TOTAL INCOME=	£152---5---9

EXPENSES -1914-

Jan 1-Stores, Jan 22-bags interest bank,etc=	16---11---4
Feb1-pay manure, George Wills, etc=	33---16---0
March 12-pay rates and wheel tax=	10---1---8
Feb 22-pay Liebold wages=	15---18---6
March 26-pay rents and fines=	11---8---5
April 30-stores, etc=	4---7---11
May 8-9=E.S.Adams wages,G.Wills rail super=	10---3---2
April 6-M.E.Beeck=	10---0---0
April 19-C.W.R.Becker wagon=	4---3---0
May 10-wages=	2---14---3
July 1, 30-stores etc=	7---8---2
Aug3, 13, 27-Bank interest, stores=	11---3---9
Sept 6-land rent and fines, stores, etc=	13---9---0
Sept 24-tax at store=	18---6---0
Oct 9, 27-Stores etc=	4---16---10
Oct 30-stores, shares ,binder twine=	2---12---2
Nov 19-stores, saddle=	3---12---0
Dec 12-stores and insurance=	5---7---1
Dec 24-sheep dip, stores etc=	16---12---2
TOTAL=	£178---19---8
LESS INCOME=	£152---5---9
LOSS OF=	£26---13-1

MARRIAGE TO IVY MAUD DIXON-15th September, 1921-

At the age of 38 years, Emiel married Ivy in Perth. He had met her when Ivy came down to visit one of her friends who had married Arthur Beeck at a social gathering at Marracoonda in 1919. Ivy lived at Palmyra near Fremantle with her eldest sister Audrey Mudge and worked in Boans Store in Perth as a shop assistant handling finances. She was a very placid and sociable person who loved to be with people and had been brought up with governesses as the family was well to do having owned and operated many businesses. She had lost her father in 1900 at the age of 8 years and came from a family of seven. Born on 19-12-1893, she was aged 29 when she married Emiel who was 9 years her senior, and it was something of a culture shock to move down to a pioneering cottage on a bush block miles from anywhere where it took a whole day to get to the nearest town in a horse and dray. There was little that was of comfort to the city girl as she faced life with no electricity, only smelly hurricane kerosene lamps, no refrigeration, only a dripping Coolgardie safe, no medical care, only an itinerant Rawling's man who would visit spasmodically with a host of potions and pills reputed to cure anything from corns to indigestion! Here is an account recalled by her grand daughter, Alison Underwood (Paynter).

My grandmother on my mother's side, Ivy Maud Hettner, nee Dixon, was a very tall woman with thin ankles, who was just like her father, Godfrey Dixon, in temperament. Her hair was always short, straight and when I knew her, dark grey in colour. Her eyes were blue with very high arched eyebrows that always fascinated me as a child. She had worked in Boan's Store in Perth city as a cashier, and was reputed to be the life of the party. One of her older sisters, Irene, who had married Alf Brook, had gone to live on Alf's farm, which wasn't far from Emiel Hettner's place. There is some discrepancy in how she came to meet him. Legend has it that in the shop in Perth she had met the Beeck family, who invited her down to Katanning to stay at their farm, others say she was visiting Renee when she met him. Ivy had the following siblings-Aurdrie Mona Vere born 27th November, 1884, married Leslie Mudge, Barbara Amelia born 26th December, 1887, never married, Irene Mary born 1888, married Alfred Brook in Katanning, Frank Palmerston Dixon born 1890, married Ivy Franson 1924 in Narrikup, Ivy Maud born 19th December, 1893, Doris Eileen Creamer Dixon born 1898, never married, died TB and septicaemia of the toe on 1st November, 1923, and the baby of the family, Edna Marie Gladys born 1900, married Captain Frank Elliott from Albany.

Whilst working in Boans', Ivy lived with her sister Aurdrie Mudge in Palmyra. Her father, Godfrey, blind drunk one night, mounted his horse, but fell off on the way home, lying in the bushes in the middle of winter for two days before being found. He died two weeks later, on 29th June, 1901, in Fremantle Hospital, leaving Elizabeth, his wife, to somehow bring up the family. Ivy was just 8 years old and the baby, Gladys, only a year old, if that. Godfrey was apparently very easy going and had a good sense of humour.

When Gladys was born, he knocked on the front door, calling out "Milko, Milko", and when everyone rushed out to get the milk, he had Gladys wrapped up in a milk pail, saying

“ Look what the milkman has brought us today!!” Barbara, Ivy’s older sister, was a marasmus baby, spending nearly two years in hospital where she almost died. When she came home, her father was asked to feed her, so he replied that he’d better go out and get the spade out of the garden then! Barbara went to live with her German grandmother, Amalia Dixon, nee Thimme, who had been born in Gottingen, Germany, on the 29th October, 1824. Amalia looked after Barbara in her house in Bellevue Terrace, Fremantle, until her death on the 26th May, 1901, leaving sixteen year old Barb bereft. Barb went to her Aunty Barbara (Greaves) in Sydney and returned to live with Aurdrie after a while before going down to join Ivy on the farm when she had had her children.

Ivy’s mother, Elizabeth Shemelds, nee Creamer, had been born in Newfoundland, Canada, in 1863, and when her father, who was in the Army in the 39th regiment of Foot, the Dorsetshire, died in 1869, returned to the UK where her mother Maria Creamer in 1870, remarried another soldier, Corporal Benjamin Shemelds. Together with her five children, Maria, Elizabeth, Maria, born 1865, and 3 little sons, and Benjamin emigrated to Fremantle after Benjamin had paid for all their passages on the barque “ Naval Brigade”., arriving in February, 1874. It was rumoured that the three little boys died on the voyage out to Australia. Elizabeth was a small tough and very determined woman who did dressmaking to make ends meet, receiving one shilling and sixpence for each dress she made. As Amalia was very large in size, she became the “fat granny”, whilst Elizabeth became known as the “skinny granny! Elizabeth came down to visit Ivy on the farm when Doreen, Ivy’s second child was about two years old and slept in the bed with her. But Doreen didn’t like her and called out “Me hate her, she not nice” to which her grandmother replied “You little vixen, if I had you I would tan your hide” or words to that effect. Elizabeth survived her husband by thirty seven years, passing away from cancer of the duodenum, on 2nd January, 1938, aged seventy five years. Her own mother, Maria Shemelds, also had emigrated with the family from Chatham in the UK, and when Benjamin died on 24th November, 1909, lived with her daughter, Elizabeth Dixon, both widows.

Ivy, my grandmother, was a very placid and calm person, and after her marriage to Emiel Hettner in Perth on 21st September, 1921, to come down and live on an isolated farm in a two room mud bat cottage must have been something of a culture shock. There were little conveniences down in the bush compared to the free and easy life she had led in the comfortable surroundings of the city. Apart from the isolation, there was no electricity, just a hurricane lamp filled with kerosene, no refrigerator, just a Coolgardie safe, a hessian covered box with a tin tray on the top into which water was poured to trickle down the hessian slowly, the breeze blowing through keeping the meat and butter cool inside, no medical care, just a cupboard full of ointments and potions, and no social life at all, apart from the closest neighbours. To reach Katanning, the closest town, took at least the best part of a day in a horse and sulky. The house had been constructed out of mud bats by Emiel, and had two rooms-a tiny bedroom and a lounge with fireplace adjoining.

There was a latticed verandah outside which served as a kitchen with a little Metters wood stove at one end .The floor was of rammed earth and covered with bags sewn together to keep the dust down. It took my grandmother some time to learn how to make bread in a tub and how to cook the meals of rabbit stew which my grandfather quite liked, as he spent a lot of time trapping rabbits which were eating the crops and garden. Fortunately there were plenty of vegetables as he had a garden next to the house and some rainwater tanks as well.

Now and then he would kill a sheep and mutton would be eaten for a while till it was all used, the fat being used as lard on pieces of bread, called “bread and dripping”. There were plenty of eggs as Emiel had a thriving poultry farm to supplement his income as a farmer, and he “false moulted” the hens by enclosing them in darkened coops with hurricane lamps so as to fool them into thinking it was Spring, and they would lay eggs in the middle of winter this way. Ivy did her best but it was very difficult trying to wash double bed sheets in a kerosene tin on a little wood stove. She must have been lonely as she was a very outgoing and social person who loved having people around her. It was really a marriage of convenience, as Emiel was 38 years of age and felt it was time to settle down, whereas Ivy was 29 years old. But she had Renee on the next door farm so it would have been some consolation, I guess. Ivy was very English in her mannerisms, and always wore a hat, in case you got “sun struck”, always pronounced salt as sortl, and preferred the indoors to the outdoors, in case you got a draught, then you would get “your death of cold” .But it must have been so difficult for a city girl to adapt to pioneering life, and I don’t think my grandmother ever did embrace it fully because of her upbringing and background. Poppa really needed a German wife who was like his own mother, adept at all farm skills, working side by side in the paddocks, preserving fruits and vegetables, etc, and sadly, Ivy never fulfilled any of these expectations. Now that I look back on her life I feel very sad because deep down she must have been so terribly unhappy even though she tried to present a cheery face to the world.

The years of this type of isolated existence took their toll as her habit of eating sweets and lollies caused diabetes to develop later on and it was complications of this disease that took her life at the age of 73 years in 1965 on the 11th May . Her bedroom dressing table drawer was filled with all sorts of sweets, lollies and chocolates and biscuits which she used to offer to her grand children and that is one of the reasons why my teeth were dreadfully decayed by the time I was ten or so. She used to spend a lot of time when I was there going to School from 1953 –5, sitting in her chair at the kitchen table reading English Women’s Weekly magazines which were always full of romantic love stories which she devoured hungrily, as her own life seemed so bereft of emotion. In those days feelings were kept hidden and rarely, if ever, expressed, which was a real pity I think. I had to do the washing up when I came home from school. All she managed to do was throw some carrots and potatoes into a big pot she kept on the side of the stove and that was our dinner at night. But being diabetic and undiagnosed until it was too late, she must have been feeling awful with little energy which would have led to my grandfather ridiculing her and calling her lazy. Life in those days was no bed of roses and my grandmother was never destined to be a pioneering woman,

even though her own grandmother, Amalia Dixon, was honoured as a Pioneering Woman of Fremantle on a plaque in King's Park in Perth.

EMIEL'S ACCOUNT BOOK 1915-1945. (Summary of income and expenses.)

1915-Poultry expenses=£88-5-4d Poultry Income=£119-14-7 **Profit=£31-9-3.**

1916-Poultry expenses=£63-13-0.Poultry Income=£118-7-10.**Net profit=£30-4-0.**

1916-general expenses=£223-7-7. Income=£308-2-0.**Profit=£114-19-7.**

(Paid O.A.Terlich- sheep. Mr Winstock- wages ,E.S.Adams clearing ,F.Koebelke wages,)

1917-general expenses=£375-7-9 general income=£225-1-7, LOSS=£150-6-5.

(Paid FHPiessé-bags, C.W.R.Becker-shafts ,John and Jimmy Adams wages ,Baldwin harness, Terlich rent for 100 acres, WDFaris for cow,).

1918-general expenses=£358-11-0.general Income=£323-4-9.Loss=£37-19-11

(Wages to John , Jim Adams, Heonig, W.N.Baker ,Alf Williams, Richardson).

1919-general expenses=£139-2-6.Income=£555-19-11.**Net profit=£116-17-5.**

(Paid O.A.Terlich-rent ,Jim Adams wages ,E.S.Adams ,Williams-contract, Baldwin-harness).

1920-general expenses=£225-7-9.Income=£423-8-0.**Net profit=£207-15-3.**

1921-general expenses=£231-5-5.Income=£157-11-0.LOSS=£73-14-5.

(E.S.Adams-wages ,A.G.Williams-shearing ,Carlson-clearing, Schultze-, rent on Carlson farm ,B.Clarke-photos, J.Lumley-machines).

1922-general expenses=£257-13-2.Income=£247-4-0.**Profit=£10-9-2.**

(Fred Carlson-wages ,F.H.Piessé, G.Carlson-clearing ,Fred Carlson-clearing, C.Becker-repairs).

1936-expenses=£228-13-2. Income=£2412-14-11.**Net profit=£184-1-9.**

(E.S.Adams-carting ,A.Ladyman-ram, R.Paynter-wages-£12-11-0,Doris Bros-seeding, Wells carting).

1937-38-expenses=£324-13-3.Income=£945-9-0.**Net profit=£620-15-9.**

(Note-wool=£668-18-2 income).

1938-39-expenses=£516-11-5.Income=£772-8-1.**Net profit=£255-16-8.**

Accounts not kept during WW2 as farm was leased to Cuthbert Ball for 5 years.

1944-5=expenses=£393-19-0.Income=£1164-8-11.Net profit=£1558-19-11

(H.Hornby and H.Watts-shearing ,timber for shearing shed).

CHILDREN OF EMIEL AND IVY-

1.ELIZABETH DOROTHY-Born 25-9-1923-Died 15-7-2002-aged 79 .

2.Doreen Audrey-Born 4-12-1926.

3.John David-Born -18-4-1928-Died -8-2003-aged 75.

It was very difficult trying to bring up children on an isolated bush block and Doreen recalls it was a wonder that they all didn't die because medical care was very hard to obtain, so they all must have had strong constitutions. After the birth of John, Ivy's sister, Barbara, came to visit and decided to stay and help, and she remained there for the rest of her life, becoming a foster type mother to Doreen as Ivy was so busy with the baby. Barb was a very quiet and cheery person who sadly, never married, but spent her life helping others, first Ivy then later going to live with Doreen when she had her children. When Betty was about a year old Ivy went up to Palmyra to visit her sister and family for a short holiday. The little girl hadn't as yet been baptized so Emiel contacted Ivy in Perth about this. Ivy straightaway went and had Betty christened in the Anglican Church. But upon her return to the farm and the showing of the certificates of baptism to Emiel, he exploded. How dare his first child be baptized in a different religion when he was so staunchly Lutheran, going to bed every night with the German Bible underneath his pillow! This was the beginning of the end for amicable relations between Emiel and Ivy because he never forgave her for what he considered an almighty slip-up. Because of this the two subsequent children, Doreen and John were not baptized until prior to their confirmation at around 15 years of age because Emiel was so upset at what Ivy had done. Betty, being an Anglican, never received confirmation lessons in the Lutheran Church. Though he was so religious, Emiel was a product of his upbringing, very strict and of the belief that children should be seen and not heard. So he never showed any feelings towards them, apart from those of a stern father whose word must be obeyed, and if it wasn't, his belt came in handy to ram home who was boss. And he used to boast in later years that he only had to ever use the strap once and after that the children obeyed his every command. Life was a little easier in 1923 after an Overland motor car was bought with a fold down top and wooden spoked wheels. Ivy was relegated to the back seat with Betty while he concentrated solely on driving the new fangled contraption!

When Doreen was barely two years old, the family had a visit from Ivy's mother, Elizabeth Dixon, a small, tough and very determined lady who with the death of her husband in 1901 had been left to bring up the entire family herself. She was a fine dressmaker and used to get one shilling and sixpence for a dress, as times were tough in the depression years following

WW1, and prior to WW2. Doreen was used to sleeping with Barb in her little bed and didn't take very kindly to her grandmother. But Ivy enjoyed her company and the visit was a welcome diversion from the every day chores of life in the bush.

Emiel now had enough money to get a larger house built so in 1934 he employed an Italian builder, Peter Capparero, to construct it made out of cement blocks and with a verandah all the way around to keep out the summer heat.

After 3 months the new home was built and was called "Fair Monte", meaning Fair Mountain, no doubt evoking fond memories of his home in SA which had been called "Fair Holm". There were four rooms, but no bathroom or wash house, except an old copper which was used to boil the washing outside. A bathroom was added many years later in the 1950's when grand daughter, Alison Paynter, came to live there to attend school., as well as an unlined sleep out on part of the front verandah.

1945-46=expenses= £472-19-0.Income=£1034-2-11.Profit=£561-3-11.

(N.Hornby , H.Watts-shearing ,I.Coventry-cart wool, Gus Schultze-top dressing, W.Wooldridge-binder wheel,A.Sarry-carting ,M.Connig-seeding 62 acres@4/6 acre, Doris Bros-seeding, Combine purchase=£134-17-4).

1946-7-Expenses=£1237-2--0.Income-£903-0-0.LOSS=£334-2-4.

(Income from E.S.Beeck-hay ,Con Kowald-land rent, MRKowald-hay Boxall-hay, Paid-Hornby and Watts-shearing ,Old and Cornish-oat carting,George Gordon-shearing ,Gare and Mouritz-utility ,Elders-plough ,A.Ladyman-oats, A.Sarry ,Lutheran Book Dept).

1947-48-Expenses=£649-19-7.Income=£1226-1-9.Profit=£577-2-2.

(Income from wool=£612-13-1.paid-July 18-operation=£7-7-0,purchased harvester ,paid H.Dale-dentist,).

In 1942 at age 14 years John attended Katanning Junior High School and left after a year, working on farms and shearing to support himself. In 1949 at age of 21 years he worked on his father's farm. With the money owing on the mortgage John purchased the house at 12 Kojonup Road for Betty in 1957 and paid the rates on it for many years as this was Emiel's wish that it not be put into Reg Paynter's name. After Reg died in 1986, the property was transferred by John to Betty after he had paid the rates for almost 30 years. The perusal of Emiel's records show a meticulous eye for detail recording the early struggles and the progress of the farm which flourished in the 1940's due to good wool prices. Emiel used every opportunity to advance the farm by leasing of adjoining properties, etc, and this was a wise move back then.

His health was not good during the war of 1939-145 as he suffered from severe indigestion and got heartburn even from drinking a cup of tea, and Cuthbert Ball remembered the yard being full of De Witt's Antacid Powder tins and bottles. He was in his late 50's to early 60's

at this time and the years of relentless toil of clearing and cultivating virgin bush land with horses and primitive implements had begun to take their toll. Also he was of a very nervy highly strung disposition and economic conditions were not conducive to pioneers on the land.

LIFE ON THE FARM-1953-55-(as recalled by grand daughter, Alison Underwood

(Paynter)-

I soon settled into life on my grandparent's farm, the only free time I had being on the weekends after I had finished the weekly washing and ironing, when my father would sometimes come to bring my mother and siblings to visit. As my father did not see eye to eye with my grandfather, he would drop my mother and children off at the top farm gate, and drive off somewhere to wait for them .May years previously my grandfather had bought a poultry farm for my parents but my father sold it and frittered away the money, which in Poppa's scheme of things , was unforgiveable .It was nice to see Mum and the kids again-Bevan, 8 years, Dawn-6 years, Nelson 4 years and Karen who was 2 years old. Mum got on well with her mother and they sat and talked most of the time, and Granny always gave Mum some of the small amount of money she had kept. Although Emiel had given Ivy the huge amount of one hundred pounds as a wedding gift, her only other means of support was the weekly egg money, which depended on the price paid by the local co-op. Mum and the kids always went off home carrying bags of goodies-fruit or vegetables in season, eggs, clothes and old magazines that Granny had finished reading. My grandmother had a never ending supply of English Women's Weeklies which she replenished each week on the trip to Katanning, and she spent nearly all her time reading these avidly, as if to make up for the lack of excitement in her own life.

My grandfather arose early every morning and lit the Everhot combustion stove which was the pride of the kitchen, then after a cuppa, he would limp down to the shed and attend to the day's work, which included gathering the newly laid eggs from the various fowl sheds made of mud bats where there were carefully constructed roosts and nests. In the shed he sorted and packed them into egg cartons, which my Uncle Johnny would take to the co-op in Katanning every Friday .This was the egg money which was given to Granny, part of which she gave to me. I had won three scholarships to pay for my board at the farm and my tuition fees at school, but I had no pocket money, except for what Granny gave me. My Uncle who was in his mid twenties slept in the old house which was the original mud bat one. The farmhouse we lived in now had been constructed in 1934 by an Italian builder and had a tall roof and wide concrete verandah all around , being quite comfortable in the summer months. My Uncle Johnny had a Holden sedan and every Friday would take Granny to town where she was in her element, as she loved walking the streets and browsing in the shops. Around half past three , after school, I would join her and accompanied her to the shops where I would buy essentials such as toothpaste, talc, soap and shampoo, also help her with the selection of groceries from the Broomehill-Katanning-Woodanilling Co-operative, known as the co-op. If we ran out of bread during the week, I would go the co-op during my lunch time and cart the loaf home on the bus. After we had walked the streets, Granny and I retired to Hurtle Beeck's Tearooms which was on the corner of Austral Terrace, the main street, right next to the Flour Mill. We always ordered a pot of tea and ham sandwiches, which seemed to be my grandmother's favourite. She always had a good chat with Hurtle Beeck who seemed to know nearly everything! This kept her going until the following week .In her bedroom dresser drawer, Granny had a never ending supply of sweets and lollies which she gave to me as well which didn't help my teeth which

were already badly decayed and very chalky. She comforted herself with these sweets, eventually getting diabetes, but her life, in retrospect, was pretty devoid of love, as my grandfather never showed any emotion at all to anyone, except anger which he was very prone to, having a very short temper and very high, unrealistic standards. He always said to me that if a thing's worth doing, it's worth doing well, advice which I never forgot. While Granny and I were let loose on the streets, my uncle would be in the pub, where he remained until closing time at nine o'clock.

By this time we had been waiting patiently in the car outside the pub for a few hours and were very tired. Then he would stagger out, very under the weather, smiling broadly, and attempt to drive home. I don't know how, but somehow we always managed to arrive home safely after a somewhat hair raising journey, the car was all over the road but somehow managed to stay on the track! My uncle loved his beer, and he would be topped up the next day after cricket so his weekends were always a bit under the weather.

My grandmother cooked only at night and had a large cast iron stockpot which was kept on the side of the stove. Into this went a rabbit, skinned and cleaned by Poppa, a few onions, potatoes, pumpkin and carrots and anything else Poppa brought in from his garden. This was what we had for about a week, being replenished every night by a few more vegetables. Then it was the mutton went into the pot when Poppa killed a sheep, giving half to the neighbours, Botts or Gordons, who had adjoining properties. By this time we had a kerosene refrigerator so some of the meat could be kept longer than in the old Coolgardie safe. For breakfast my grandmother would cook eggs and bacon of which Poppa was very fond. Her cooking was very plain, with no frills attached, like stewed fruit in season, but never any cakes or biscuits. I was the one who made them after I found recipes in the Women's Weeklies she read. I was also being taught the intricacies of cooking in Domestic Science at School and brought home my offerings each week on the bus, like soup in tin billy cans which often spilled everywhere as the road was so corrugated. In the early days when Poppa first came to the farm, he had survived by eating possums, snakes, rabbits and kangaroos until he supplemented his diet with vegetables from the garden-cauliflowers, onions, cabbages, leeks, and potatoes in the winter, and tomatoes, cucumbers, watermelon, lettuce, beans, pumpkins, and cape gooseberries in the summer.

At this time my grandfather who was in his early seventies, had passed the farming duties on to his son Johnny, who was slowly buying the property as well as running it. There didn't seem to be much communication between them, even at mealtimes, but they each stuck to their tasks with Poppa concentrating on the egg production. When he first started in the early 1900's he got only 5 pence a dozen for the eggs so it was hard back then and the prices were much better fifty years later. But Poppa was a battler and very careful with his money as he had seen many of his neighbours lose their farms to the banks because they couldn't raise the six pounds needed to purchase them outright. He didn't want to lose everything he had worked for and his advice was to never borrow from the banks. Johnny was very quiet, like his mother, and was a man of few words, only increased after a night out at the pub when they would be more plentiful though very slurred.

Poppa was a good conversationalist on the other hand, and used to tell me a lot of stories of the early days after dinner at night when he would smoke his pipe. The doctor had advised him when young to smoke a pipe to raise his blood pressure, as it was very low. The Old Log Cabin tobacco still reminds me of him today, so pungent the aroma when the pipe was lit.

In those early teenage years there was no social life for me at all, except the school Social at the end of each term, and as I couldn't dance, I was very much a wall flower, though I did learn the Barn Dance which helped a bit. I was very self conscious and shy, and longed for the boys to ask me for a dance and was absolutely thrilled when one of them did. For the

next few weeks I was over the moon. I had learned dressmaking and sewed myself a full circle flared check dress which went well at the socials as it whirled right out. I was very envious of some of my popular classmates who were going steady with boys and wished I could have a friend as well .But I only had girlfriends which helped a lot as we talked all the time about everything. It was at this time that I began writing poetry at the age of thirteen, my very first poem being about the moon!

This was something that I could do and do well so I stuck at it and made little books of poems, illustrated with paintings, as I was very gifted at art as well, a talent passed down from my mother .She could draw the most accurate representations of people, animals and babies I have ever seen, and her sister, my Aunty Doreen also had this gift. I often wonder where it came from as now they say you get your intelligence from your mother, so my grandmother must have been an artist as well but not been aware of it. She had beautiful long fingers with long fingernails, surely a sign of artistic talent? It is a pity she never found out but she did pass the gift on to Mum and Doreen and they passed it on to most of their children, particularly the girls. It would have made the isolation on the farm more bearable if Granny had been able to express herself in art and who knows what beautiful works of art may have been created ? We will never know but we do know that she passed this talent on to future generations and it still lives in us today. Below are 2 poems I wrote in 1954 aged 14 years. (Copyright).

-THE IMPLEMENTS-

*There they lie, rusted and forgotten
Amongst the ever flourishing weeds-
The trusty implements which Grandpa used
Have been replaced by modern needs.*

*The dilapidated buggy, plough
The wagonette so high-
Time has left her ravages upon them
As amongst the sand they sadly lie.*

*In times of stress he seeks them
Between them is a bond unbreakable-
How could the old let them go?
They, who like him, were once unshakeable?*

*How could he let go part of his life?
The long , hard hours of work?*

*They are all that remain to show
That the old man did not shirk...*

*There they lie, shattered and forgotten
By all, except their aged owner, who
Will always remember them with fondness
His life is almost ended, sadly, too...*

TRANSIENT BEAUTY

*Upon a summer's evening when the sun has left
A blush of crimson blood in the dying west-
I love to sit and watch the shadows 'neath the cleft
Of the grey-green earth, as it nestles down to rest....*

*There lie the wheat fields, bristling like a frieze-
A golden, rippling sea of dreamy, nodding heads-
Lulled to slumber by the clean and scented breeze-
As now it lingers lightly, whisp'ring of the breads....*

*Upon the dozing hill, wrapped in shadows long and grey,
Stands the spreading gum trees, like sentinels tall,
The blue-green tints have in evening passed away
And the pallor grey of night absorbs them, one and all..*

*'Way out in the distance, a broken girdle spreads
Dark and aloof, with the mysteries of night-
These are but the hills, when bereft of sunset's reds
They wear an eerie mantle o'er their folds of summer light.*

*Upon a summer's evening when the crystal stars have given
The slumb'ring earth bright candles for repose-
There shines a greater, celestial light from heaven-
The harvest moon , just risen, in summer glory glows.*

EMIEL'S FARM, THE CHILDREN and LIFE in THE BUSH-

In the early days Emiel survived by trapping rabbits, killing snakes, possums and kangaroos, and once his orchard started producing fruit, life was a little easier. His first two apples were placed on the little mantle piece in the cottage and allowed to ripen before any one could eat them, as he had, in his excitement, picked them green! But even though they smelled delicious, when they were ripe and cut into small pieces, they tasted somewhat dry as they had been picked too early. By the 1950's, in the orchard were grown about 10 varieties of apples, numerous grape varieties from muscatel, lady fingers both green and purple, and currants, oranges, lemons, figs, apricots, peaches, quinces, mulberries, pears, almonds, plums and mandarins. From these fruits Emiel would provide winter food by drying them in the sun or oven . Meat was provided by the slaughter of a sheep which was distributed to the neighbours, the Botts or Gordons who lived close by on little farms. So they would have half each, the rest of the animal being salted as there was no refrigeration until the 1950's. Water was provided by about 5 large tanks which collected run off from the roof and dams supplied the animals' needs, of which there were many scattered throughout the property. When Betty and Doreen were about eight years old they were needed to milk the cows before and after school, the milk being boiled and the creamy top skimmed off

And it wasn't until the 1940's that a hand separator was bought, which made it much easier. When Doreen was in her early teens it was her task to turn the separator and obtain the cream with which to make butter with wooden spatulas to pat it into shape. This was a long and tiring process but always resulted in beautiful creamy butter. The children went to school in a little horse drawn buggy with large wooden spoked wheels and a high backed seat. The school on a farm at Cherry Tree Pool was a one teacher type, where everything was taught from reading, writing and arithmetic to needlework and art. The Hettners were very bright pupils and the two girls showed remarkable ability in drawing and painting from a very early age.

In the spring of 1933, Ivy had to spend a few weeks in hospital when Betty was only 10 years old, as she had a severe dermatitis caused by a reaction to the dandelions blooming in all the paddocks. Her face was all swollen and a rash had spread all over her body, something like severe excema or hives, very itchy and debilitating. She had to be covered all over with white zinc ointment and was not allowed to eat any citrus fruits like oranges or lemons. Neither could she use any detergents or soaps as it caused a recurrence of the rash with her hands red and swollen, with the red raw skin all peeling off, particularly around her fingernails. After a routine small pox vaccination in 1883, Barbara, her eldest sister suffered a

severe reaction, with infantile diarrhoea, and she developed a condition similar to marasmus which was a form of severe malnutrition. Barbara was cared for by her German grandmother, Amalia Dixon nee Thimme, who was a very large person and who owned a shop in Fremantle. Barb lived with her until her death in 1901, doing domestic work and going to the shop for Amalia to buy her a bag of cakes, pastries and grapes with the sovereign given to her by the old lady. When she returned, she was told "You cannot have such things, my child! They are bad for you!" So Barb had to eat boiled parsnip, and clean up after all her cousins had been to the house eating bread and treacle which made such a mess.

Ivy used to make bread in a tin bath and it was delicious spread with lashings of dripping from the mutton. In the mid 1930's Ivy's mother, Elizabeth came to stay and they would go into town in the car and have afternoon tea and while Betty and Ivy had a cup of tea with a hot pie and ham sandwiches, Elizabeth used to take out her false teeth and wrap them in her handkerchief so she could only have a cup of hot Bovril. Little Doreen must have inherited some of her father's fiery spirit because when her grandmother said to her one day after she had been a little boisterous, "You little faggot! If I had you I'd tan your hide!" to which Doreen, who was only 2 years old, replied, "Me hit you. Her nasty! Her tells fibs!" Her granny and Barb slept one each side of the bed and little Doreen slept at the foot of the bed, clutching her only toy, a little "Baa-Baa", a lamb. Emiel being very frugal owing to his upbringing had given Ivy 100 pounds as a wedding present, and was furious to find that she had spent it all not too many years later. To him 100 pounds was a huge sum of money, but Ivy had been used to her own money having worked as a cashier in Boans in Perth city.

Emiel possessed a very quick temper, despite his intelligence and industrious and was prone to terrible outbursts, and he belted Doreen as a young child because she

called him a bugger, and she was so sore that Barb had to carry her around on her shoulders for more than a week. Betty also copped a terrible hiding when she went to get little Johnny who had crawled through the fence and was in the path of the car. To the three kids he seemed only ever to present his stern, authoritarian side, and did not mellow until later years when they were all grown up. He was left handed and wrote copy plate writing often interspersed with German words. Barb was so kind and sadly never had the chance to meet any one to marry but she was like a mother to Doreen particularly..

When Doreen was about 18 years old, she recalls Emiel's sister, Louise Charlton coming to -visit from Gawler in South Australia, together with her husband, Charles. Both were very religious, quoting passages from the Bible all the time, but she was a kind lady, writing often to Emiel and sending little gifts to Doreen after she went back home. Emiel's younger sister, Rhoda, was a graceful, dignified lady who later on suffered from an hereditary eye disorder, retinitis pigmentosa in which little black holes appear progressively in the retina at the back of the eye, Doreen was also afflicted with this in her later years but the disease has been slowed down owing to modern laser treatment. On a visit to her father's relatives in

later life, Doreen recalled that Louise, Rhoda and Martha all had very prominent eyes, open wide, one of the first things one noticed in their faces. But there was one sibling completely different to all the rest and that was the surviving twin Johannes Paul, named Jack, who, around 1944 when Doreen was visiting her relatives, lived in a caravan near Tanunda, and was nothing like his siblings, being very little and thin, more like the Hueppauff side of the family. His mother, Louise, had also been a twin. He never married, spending most of his life experimenting with plants like bulbs, flowers and vines, and designing solar heating systems. During the 1950's he established a garden at Vine Vale in the Barossa Valley, later building a couple of rooms, one of which was enclosed and heated by solar power from the sun. Of the nine Hettner children he was the longest lived at 90 years of age and the only one who wasn't a farmer, and with his twin Oscar who was tragically swept off the rocks at age 45 years, also a bachelor. Their father, Johann Gottfried (John) was a very strict and stern man, carrying the German Bible under his arm wherever he went. So this was the way children were brought up- to be seen and not heard and Emiel had been taught that this way was the only way.

The incidence of twins in the Hettner family is also very interesting. Of the two twins (Louise and Maria Hueppauff) only Louise produced twins in the first generation with Johannes (Jack) and Oscar, in the third generation with her daughter Bertha (twin boys) and the fourth generation of her daughter Martha (twin boy and girl). It is commonly assumed that twins will skip a generation before occurring again.

In 1958, at the age of 75 years, Emiel agreed to go Guarantor for Alison Paynter's Teacher Bursary Training, as her parents, Reg and Betty could not afford to repay back the money if Alison reneged on her part of the deal which stipulated that she had to remain single and teach for a full three years after graduation to repay the Bursary. This was a big commitment for both of them, as it tied them up from 1958 until 1964.

Emiel's first car was an Overlander bought in 1923-4, with a top that folded back and wooden spoked wheels. He then bought a Rugby in the 1930's and after the WW2, traded it in on an ex-Army American utility circa 1945-6. This was quite hard to manipulate around corners, and gave Emiel quite a fright when he went a little too fast once around a corner, nearly ending up in the bushes, as the roads were narrow dirt tracks. He seemed to lose his confidence and it was up to Johnny in his mid teens, to take over the driving.

EMIEL'S LATER YEARS-

After Doreen married in 1951, Emiel, Ivy and John were still on the farm until granddaughter Alison Paynter came to board there to attend school. John was to wed Janice Beeck in 1957, and so Ivy and Emiel were left alone. John and Janice lived in a little house not far from the farm so they still worked the property while Emiel pottered around in the garden and orchard. Ivy was suffering from undiagnosed diabetes and she contracted a bad case of influenza and suffered a heart attack on 11-5-1965. Her passing shattered Emiel and he developed dropsy which was remedied with medication. But as he lost interest in things Doreen and Harry took him there to live with them. After some months he caught a cold so they admitted him to Katanning hospital where he passed away on 31-10-1968, after just a

few days. He didn't want to go to hospital but it was very hard for Doreen as she was busy with six children under the age of 16 years. Hettner Road from Cheviot Hills turnoff to Cherry Tree Pool Road was named after him.

LOCATION OF CHERRY TREE POOL between Kojonup and Katanning in the Great Southern region of WA.

Bottom-Hettner Road from Cheviot Hills turnoff from Kojonup Road to Cherry Tree Pool Road.

Kojonup 25-1-58

Dear Alis:

Your letter of 2 day I would like 2 answer here with. I'll will be your Garranter, and syne requird document providing you will give me garrantee in writing that you will not let me down, on the job.

I wish you all success ect.

Yours faithfully

E.B. Hettner
S.F.

