rendition of "When the midnight choo-choo leaves for Alabam".

Now having delivered my "short speech" I am so very pleased to declare the fete open for business and am sure it will be very profitable as you seem to be so well ORGANISED. Thank you.

THOSE FABULOUS PUCKEYS
In response to the request for information on the Puckeys. I've received some fascinating personal recollections of the family.

So instead of continuing the story of Courtenay Puckey's land holdings, I'll save that for next year and print the more recent material first. Our aim is to include every known reference to both the land and the Puckeys themselves, as at present there exists no easily available consolidated collection of material.

PUCKEY'S PRESCRIPTION COUGH MIXTURE
Mrs. Helen Fraser (nee King: born August 1903) remembers Courtenay Puckey's chemist shop as situated just one or two premises east of the northern Church and Crown Streets intersection.

Interestingly, she also remembers the Puckey house at North Wollongong and how the family would either cross Fairy Creeks to get to town in a horse and sulky or by rowing boat from a little loading dock where Mr Puckey would moor his skiff.

One of her most curious memories is of being taken to chemist and being told to "go home and gargle with raw milk" which sounds like a great way to treat throat infections.

Mrs Fraser also describes Mr Puckey as a "delightful man with a beard".
(Notes taken from a phone conversation with Mrs. Fraser in November 1993)

THE DAUGHTERS OF COURTENAY PUCKEY
When I started secondary school in 1915 I remember the Puckey home as a gloomy looking dark brick house on the north bank of Fairy Creek across from Stuart Park, and behind the house was the framework of the remains of a windmill which we were told were part of his experiments at distilling salt from seawater.