EARLY SCENES RE-ENACTED

Maldon Remembers the Gold Rush Days

The clock turned back a century at Maldon on Saturday. Men of the past "came alive" again and the town recalled its birth in the turbulent Gold Rush days.

covery of gold at Maldon in 1853 was re-enacted.

The event was staged at the cairn, a memorial built on the spot where Thomas Meschosk, a Polish Army captain, staked a claim that was to produce £6 million worth of gold before it was worked out,

Here, as on that exciting day 100 years ago, Meschosk came to "prospect" after abandoning an earlier site nearby.

bearded, gold-hungry men, fossickers from the Forrest Creek diggings, who "jumped" Meschosk's claim in his absence and refused to give it up. Meschosk's

return find his claim stolen, his anguished arguments and final departure to seek— and win—fortune at Mary-borough were portrayed with faithful available borough were portrayed with faithful exactness.

Unfortunately, rain spoiled procession which was to have followed the gold "discovery" ceremony.

Women in crinolines and poke bonnets-some of the costumes 100 years old-and men in stove-pipe trousers and tall hats were to have driven in open carriages through the town.

But Meschosk and the miners, drenched but en-thusiastic, paraded,

High point of the celebrations came after the proces-sion when wrought iron memorial gates commemorating the pioneers of Maldon were officially opened.

The gates were presented to the municipality by the president of the Maldon

In a realistic ceremony to the municipality by the president of the Maldon watched by the whole town and some 800 for- Collard), mer residents, the dis-

a miner and oldest member of the society, "unveiled" the gates by cutting a rib-bon and the shire president (Cr. J. M. Allan) declared the gates opened.

Two football matches rounded off the day and in the first of these— an "Old Buffers" match—a team of Melbourne members of the fraternal society fittingly "drew" with a team of Maldon membera.

The other match, between Campbell's Creek and Mal-Here, too, came a party of earded, gold-hungry men, possickers from the Forrest one point.

(See picture, Page 5.)