

Lyre Barry

A haven for history and the elusive Plains-wanderer



Hay Public School



Creative Catchment Kids

Creative Catchment Kids is an initiative of Wirraminna Environmental Education Centre. It aims to improve engagement between our funding partners and school students by providing opportunities for positive, cooperative activities that encourage students to learn about and respond to, natural resource management and the importance of agricultural production.

wirraminna.org.au/petaurus/creative-catchment-kids/

Petaurus Education Group

Petaurus Education Group identifies, develops and delivers a range of learning and curriculum experiences, resources and initiatives for schools and community groups to connect with land, water, productive farming, sustainability and cultural issues at the local level. The group was established by Wirraminna Environmental Education Centre in late-2014 to support its operations and education activities.

petaurus.org.au

Enviro-Stories

Enviro-Stories is an innovative literacy education program that inspires learning about natural resource and catchment management issues. Developed by PeekKdesigns, this program provides students with an opportunity to publish their own stories that have been written for other kids to support learning about their local area.

envirostories.com.au

Lyre Barry

*A haven for history
and the elusive Plains-wanderer*

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School: Hay Public School

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Acknowledgements:

Many thanks to Robyn and Buck Howard for their generosity and support.

Thanks to local artist Mrs Samantha Davies for her wonderful art lesson.

Thank you to Ted Schneider for transportation for our research field trip.

Thank you to the Cattanach family, in particular Lucinda, Mick and Steph for their time, field trip and for showing us the exhibition at The Spot.



Front cover illustration: 'Now You See Me...' Plains-wanderer pencil drawing by Samantha Davies, Hay 2020

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Lyre Barry

Lyre Barry is a property located 75km, East of Hay NSW, near the small township of Carrathool. It is owned by the Cattnach family and has been in their family for nearly five generations. Lyre Barry is typical of the country on the vast Hay Plains with magical golden sunsets, enormous dust storms, long lasting droughts mixed in with incredibly good times where the land is covered in native grasses and saltbush. Hidden amongst the grass lives the endangered, shy, vulnerable Plains-wanderer, a tiny bird that has found sanctuary on Lyre Barry, thanks to a partnership between the Cattnachs and those that care for this beautiful native bird.



I HAVE PAINTED THE FEMALE PLAINS-WANDERER USING PENCIL, WATER COLOURS AND INK PEN. ONLY 15 CM HIGH, THIS BIRD CALLS CARRATHOOL HOME. BY RAISING AWARENESS FOR THIS CRITICALLY ENDANGERED BIRD, I HOPE PEOPLE NOW KNOW WHAT ACTIONS TO TAKE TO HELP SAVE THIS WONDERFUL BIRD. GENEVIEVE



In 1880 there was no railroad past Wagga. The rail stopped at Wagga. The only way to get to Hay and beyond was by a wagon via Cobb and Co. There were no roads – the tracks wound through gates.

It was so hard to get stock, grain or anything to market so consequently there were no crops grown out around this area because the produce would be spoiled by the time it got to market.



The only thing they could get to market was sheep and wool. To get to the Melbourne market, produce would be loaded onto paddle-steamers on the Murrumbidgee and taken down to where the Murrumbidgee meets the Murray. Then the paddle-steamers would go upstream to Echuca and the produce would be transported by train to Melbourne.

In the mid 1880s, the government decided to take the railway line to Hay from Sydney. The arrival of the first train from Sydney into Hay occurred on the 4th July 1882. The railway line was kept away from the river to avoid flood damage.

The government knew that a town would need to be created in order to attract people and provide them with services. There was a little township on the river called Currathool however the government moved the town away from the river on a clay plain so it could be a rail town and they didn't therefore have to build the tracks down into the river. In those days the river and water views were far less important than the focus on rail. The township on the clay plain was proclaimed on the 20th March 1885.





Prior to the building of the railway there were really only two big farms from Carrathool to Hay. To break up this land and get more people to move out to the area, land was resumed and broken into 2000 acres blocks. This was under the *Robertson Land Act* in 1861. The Cattnach family took up one of these blocks and named it Riverside. Riverside is next door to Lyre Barry.

After the railway was completed the area became more prosperous and a township grew around the Carrathool railway station. The township included two bakers, a hotel, a general store and monthly stock markets. The Carrathool jockey club was formed in 1882 and Carrathool had its first district show in 1907.

In those days farmers would walk their sheep in from their farms to a central spot. Sometimes it would take them a few days to get their sheep to these central places and there would be yards along the way to hold their sheep in overnight. Often if they were on the opposite bank to Carrathool they would barge them or swim them across the river. The sheep would arrive in Carrathool and be loaded onto trains for market. It would take about 24 hours for the sheep to get to Sydney.

The Carrathool bridge was built in 1924. Not needing to use the river barge meant that it was easier to transport livestock and goods from the other side of the river to Carrathool township and railway.

After the railway opened there were more opportunity for markets, which in turn led to more commodities being able to be produced in the area such as grain. This eventually led to more irrigation. Nowadays roads are the arteries of our country, the rail still plays a role but roads transport more of our goods as they are much easier to transport.



History of the Cattanach Family



In the 1850s, the Cattanach family followed the goldrush to Ballarat from Scotland. James and Jack, the two Cattanach brothers were born in Smeaton Daylesford. After twenty five years, the brothers left Ballarat and headed North. They became Bullocky's and transported wool and timber. James and Jack later married two sisters – James married Helen Beaumont and Jack married Jane Beaumont. The sisters came from Darlington Point.

John (Jack) and Jane Cattanach selected 'Riverside' (next door and north of Lyre Barry on the Conargo Road) in 1898 after moving from the Darlington Point district. At the time they had only one son (John "Jack" Alexander, born in 1896). They later had three more children, Thomas, Jean and Cameron.

JOHN ALEXANDER CATTANACH
TAKEN IN 1898 AT RIVERSIDE.



TRUCK TRANSPORTING WOOL.

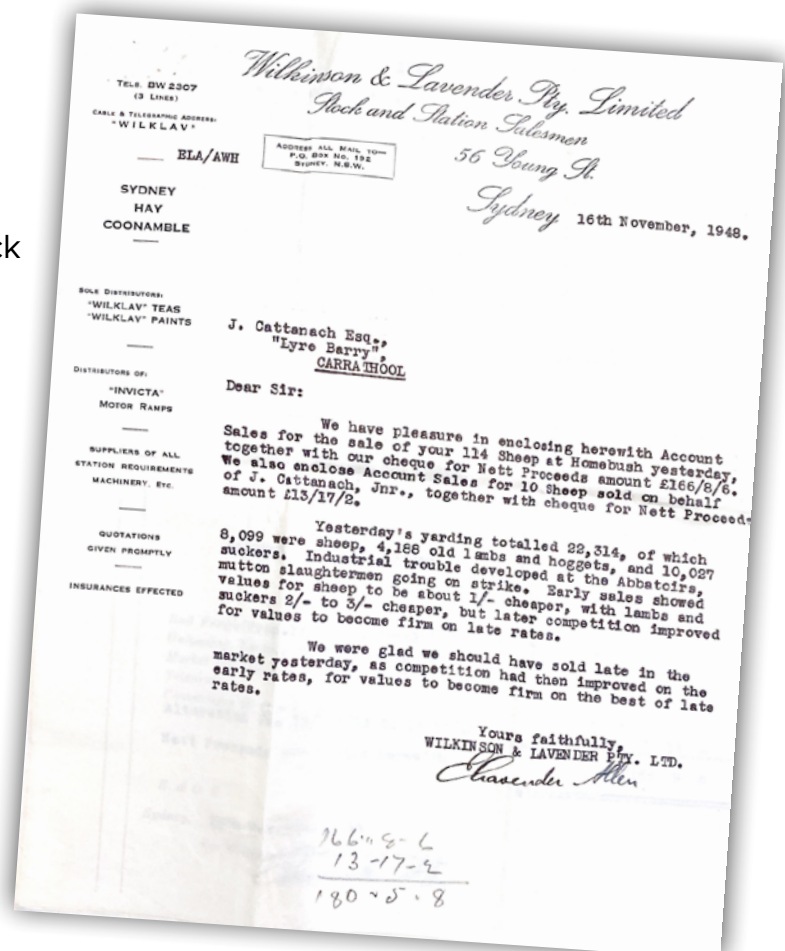


TWO CATTANACH BROTHERS AT DRINKS AT CARRATHOOL CRICKET TEAM AND CARRATHOOL TENNIS CLUB MEETING.

In 1904, John Cattanach bought "The Twelve Mile" block of land north of Carrathool which today still operates within the Lyre Barry business. By the time of his death in 1919, while still based at Riverside, John Cattanach had purchased two other blocks of land north of Carrathool and in the Hillston district which were sold upon his death. The land near Hillston was used for soldier settlement.

Jack (John Alex) Cattanach and his old friend Frank Campbell (the owner of Lyre Barry) travelled to Sydney to watch their sheep being sold. After the sale Jack was going to meet Frank at Central railway station in Sydney to travel back to Carrathool. Frank never arrived. Jack caught the train home. When the train got to Narrandera Jack saw Frank's wife heading on the opposite train to Sydney. After arriving back in Carrathool he learnt that Frank had suffered a heart attack and died in Sydney. Frank and his wife owned Lyre Barry and Frank had always wanted Jack to buy Lyre Barry. So that's how the Cattanachs became the new owners of Lyre Barry. Lyre Barry is located 15 km off the river.

WILKINSON AND LAVENDER LETTER OF SHEEP SALE 16 NOV 1948, INCLUDING JOHN CATTANACH'S SALE OF TEN SHEEP AS A 12 YEAR OLD BOY.



Jack Cattanach purchased Lyre Barry in 1924. Jack met his wife (Myra Kennedy) when she came to Carrathool from Sydney to do the bookwork at a local shop. Unbelievably, Myra had actually spotted him in Sydney eating a bunch of bananas on the platform at Martin Place in Sydney after he had accompanied sheep to be sold in Sydney. Jack and Myra married in 1930.

Jack and Myra had John Barry (an only child) in 1936. John married Robyn Rutledge, born in 1940 and they had five children – Michael, Catherine, Lucinda, Jane and Andrew. Two of whom are still involved in the Lyre Barry business.

An old story in the Cattanach family is that the Cattanach men are very good at checking their sheep wearing their dress pants (going to or returning from town). If ever they saw a sheep down, they'd say to their passenger... "Can you quickly jump out and catch that sheep, I've got my dress pants on".



Lyre Barry

Land of the Cattanachs
Yesterday's history
Rests in the knowledge of the people today
Everyone cares for the land
Bridge takes the sheep across the river
A haven for the Plains-wanderer
Road trains carry feed to the stock
Rain will come and grass will grow
Years old

BY AUSTIN HARWOOD

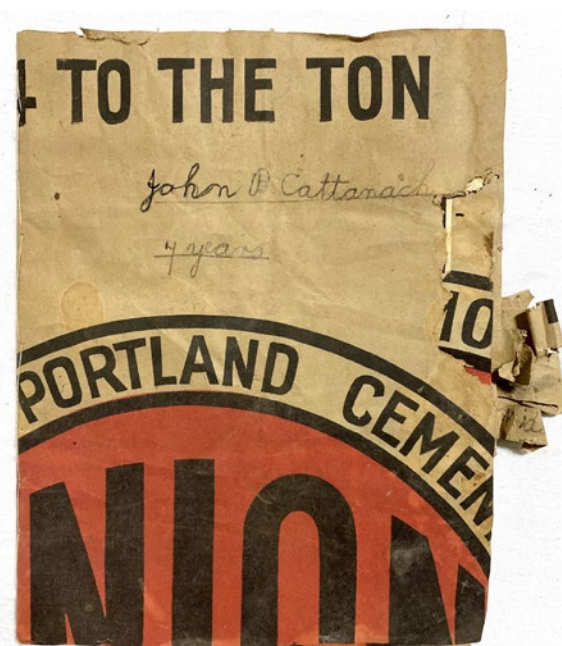
MURIEL RUTLEDGE, MYRA
CATTANACH WITH JACK AND
CAMERON CATTANACH AT DRINKS
AT THE CARRATHOOL CRICKET CLUB.



Cameron was John Alex's brother who also grew up at Riverside. Cameron bought the farm, Daisy Lodge, neighbouring Lyre Barry and the two brothers farmed beside each other for many years. He wouldn't let his sons take his car to town and would put matchsticks on the tyres so he would know if they had used it. His sons Noel and Harry used to sneak out of the house when their parents were asleep, take the matchsticks off the car, push their parent's car out of the garage, down the drive and then when they were out of the range of noise from the house, they would drive it into the pub in Hay. They would return hours later, push the car back into the garage and replace the matchsticks.

Carrathool had an active Tennis Club and Cricket Club for many years which the brothers were involved in. Cricket was the main sporting pursuit for Jack Cattanach, this interest has continued for the following generations.

Many notebooks were used by John Cattanach as a child to recreate cricket score books while listening to the radio broadcasts of the touring cricket teams to Australia. This includes one made in 1942 aged 7 years, from the paper of a cement powder bag with the pages tied together with brown string.



JACK PADDLE BOARDING
DURING FLOODS IN THE 1950s.

The 1956 floods were so large to get the mail from the front mail box, John Barry and his father, Jack, would have to row up the driveway in their boat (see photo below).

Michael (Mick) remembers going to the Carrathool School (about 25 km from Lyre Barry) during the floods. Lots of children lived on their road and so the school ran a tractor with a trailer in the 1974 floods. The kids would all ride in the trailer through the flood water making their way to school.

Gum Creek runs through the property. It used to run every twenty years.



ANDREW AND JOHN CATTANACH
GUM CREEK IN FLOOD, 1989.



MAIL TIME 1956 AT "LYRE BARRY" GUM CREEK LANE
CARRATHOOL
MR JACK CATTANACH AND SON JOHN



Lyre Barry is mainly a sheep property. Over the years the Cattanachs have changed from breeding sheep mainly for their wool to now breeding them mainly for their meat. This is because sheep meat is worth way more money at the moment. The sheep that the Cattanachs breed today are a cross breed between a British breed of sheep called the Border Leicester crossed with a Merino sheep (wool sheep). The reason that the Cattanachs cross their sheep is that the Merino ewes are tough and can forage for food better than the Border Leicester. The Border Leicester is big and is bred for meat.

The Border Leicester rams are purchased at a nearby ram stud called Nelleona, run by Bruce and Kerry Barnes. The Merino rams are purchased from another nearby stud called Wanganella.



Lambmarking at Lyre Barry

The burrs pricked my hand as I
lifted the lamb against the cradle

The dirt dried my mouth as I mustered
the sheep

The dust burned my eyes as the woolly
creatures ran in front of me.

The lambs screech as I pull them on
their backs.

The smell of the campfire wafts towards
me

As I dream of smoko.

BY EMILY SHEA

The Cattanachs sell their first cross wethers to market when they are 6 to 8 months old. Wethers are boy lambs who have been lambmarked. The ewe (girl) lambs are sold to breeders in higher rain areas where they grow and produce more lambs. Wether lambs can sell for approximately \$160 per sheep and ewe lambs sell for \$280 per sheep.

Currently it is very dry. In the old days it was not really common practice to feed sheep through the dry times. Due to the fact that there were no good roads and no local grain being produced the only method of feeding that some farmers used, was to cut limbs off the Boree trees to feed the sheep. This practice was still occurring in the 60s and 70s. Nowadays the Cattanachs order road trains of hay to feed their sheep as well as each week they can spend about \$30-35,000 on semi trailer loads of grain which comes from the Coprice Mill in Colleambally and is a mix of corn, barley and additives. The feed is placed in feeders, not just spread on the ground where it could be wasted. Each feeder takes about 2 tonnes of grain. This is much better environmentally.

The main thing that the Cattanachs are working to improve is their lambing percentage, especially in their maiden ewes. Maiden ewes are the ewes that are having their first lamb.



Lyre Barry

The sheep stretch their necks to reach
The boree trees searching for food.
The trucks scrape along the ground
With their heavy load of grain.
The smell of sheep fear wafts through the air
As they struggle to find water in a dam.
One by one the sheep run towards
The feeders full of grain.
The ground as dry as the bone
That lies on its dusty surface.
Cracks appear in the deep black soil
Begging for rain.

BY CAITLIN LUND

One of the main jobs to do on a sheep farm is lambmarking. Lambmarking is when the ewes (mothers) and their lambs are mustered in from their paddocks to the yard. They are then separated by a drafting system. This means that the sheep are run down a race and a gate at the end is swung back and forth sending the mothers into one yard and then the lambs into a different yard. It is a very quick process.

The lambs are then pushed into a catching yard. When we were at Lyre Barry we helped with the lambmarking. We stood in the catching yard and caught the lambs. We lifted the lambs up into the cradles. In the cradles their tails were chopped off with a hot gas knife that quickly sealed the tail so they wouldn't lose much blood. If they were boys, they had a ring placed around their testicles so that they would not be able to breed and would become a wether sheep (a male sheep that cannot breed).

Lambmarking at Lyre Barry

The soft wool against my prickly hands
The dirt in my mouth as I pick up the lambs.
The cradles surrounding me with lambs
at my feet
Calling for their mothers they continue to bleat.
What if one kicks me in the face?
As I struggle to put it in its place.
The smell of sheep and sweat is strong
We have only started, the day is long.
The lambs screaming as they get separated from the ewes,
Scared and frightened, their mothers they lose.

BY JADE DOIDGE





The lambmarking contractors also put tags in their ear and cut a tip out of the other ear which showed what property they belonged too as well as their age. They had a needle that vaccinated them from a few different diseases such as pulpy kidney and tetanus. Finally they were sprayed with a disinfectant on their tails so that they wouldn't get fly blown.

After the lambs had had all their treatments, they were dropped out of the cradle. They could then run across to where their mothers were waiting for them and they could 'mother up' (find their mothers by baaing to one another).



A fire is always lit at lambmarking because it is always cold. We placed some lambs tails on the fire and cooked them, peeled back the skin and ate them. They were alright!



Lambmarking

- Lambs running for their mothers
- Animals everywhere
- Mothers are calling for their lambs
- Blood spraying from the tail
- Mud all over their legs
- Area for sheep to run
- Running through the gates
- Knife going through their tail
- Sitting, watching the lambs
- Nearly grabbing the lamb
- Gates creaking as they open

BY LAILA WILSON



Up on the sandhill we were able to see the different soils and geology of the country.

The sandhill is a sandy outcrop whose country responds well to minimal rainfall – 25 mm will create a green hill. It is a completely different soil to the rest of the country. On the sandhill weeds like Paterson’s curse grow. When this weed is short the sheep will eat it. Needlewood pines grow on the sandhill.

Down below the sand hill is the heavy black soil. Box trees and gums grow on this soil. Cracks appear in the ground and this soil requires a lot more rainfall for the feed to get up and grow – 50 mm really won’t do much. It really is flood country. When there is a flood or a good year the feed flourishes.

In between these two types of soil is the reddish brown/clay sandy loam soil. This soil is great for sheep feed. It has lots of perennial grasses, not many trees. The odd tree that grows there is the Boree tree. This soil is great soil for sheep and needs to be looked after as it is very productive.



I HAVE PAINTED THE FEMALE PLAINS-WANDERER USING PENCIL, WATER COLOURS AND INK PEN. THE PLAINS-WANDERER IS A CRITICALLY ENDANGERED BIRD. AUSTIN





I HAVE CREATED THE FEMALE PLAINS-WANDERER STANDING TALL. I HAVE USED PENCIL, WATER COLOUR AND INK PEN TO DEPICT THIS WONDERFUL BIRD. I HOPE BY MAKING THIS PICTURE I AM ABLE TO RAISE AWARENESS OF THIS CRITICALLY ENDANGERED BIRD. ARCHIE



The sandy loam country is great for the Plains-wanderer bird. They have mapped the Plains-wanderer areas and found that a prime location is the sandy loam country on Lyre Barry. The area they have mapped to be suitable for the Plains-wanderer lies between the townships of Booroorban and Narrandera. In this area, one of Lyre Barry's neighbouring properties, Oolambeyan, was purchased by NSW National Parks and Wildlife Service for the protection of the Plains-wanderer.

The Plains-wanderer and sheep work in well together as the Plains-wanderer does not like the grass to be too long. It is hard for them to run through. The grazing of sheep keeps the length of the grass down which in turn helps the environment for the Plains-wanderer.

The National Parks initially removed the sheep upon the purchase of Ooleambeyan. After a couple of years of management, the National Parks realised that they had allowed the grass on Ooleambeyan to get too long and too thick to be an ideal home for the Plains-wanderer. It just had become unsuitable.

The neighbouring properties around Ooleambeyan, including Lyre Barry, have been included in the conservation project. This has meant that the pest management has collectively become greater. The migratory patterns of the bird might have benefitted also.



The Plains-wanderer is an elusive creature that lives in NSW and Northern Victoria. Plains-wanderers have a curved yellow beak and a short thick neck leading to a rectangle like body. The legs are thin with short thighs and longer shins with three talons on the feet. Plains-wanderers range from about 15–20 cm tall and weigh approximately 75 grams.

Plains-wanderer's colour scheme is mostly mottled brown and grey with a white underbelly. They have round yellow eyes with large black pupils. The yellow legs are towards the back of the body. The female has red plumage on her chest.



The Plains-wanderer

by Josh Gardiner

Quiet as a mouse, silent in the field
The stockmen harvesting, the season's yield
For the elusive creature, no-one can take a gander,
For it was... the Plains-wanderer.

Small enough to fit in the palm of a hand
Avoiding predators as it walks this land
Roaming the earth, way out yonder
For it was... the Plains-wanderer.

It stays in the grass, out of sight.
Unseen from dawn, into the night.
Where it is, you can only ponder,
For it was... the Plains-wanderer.

For a vast area, such a small bird
Even if it sings, it cannot be heard
Why we can't find it, we wonder
For it was... the Plains-wanderer

Foxes and cats, hunt for a feed,
Searching for food, all that they need
But the bird stays silent, a non responder
For it was... the Plains-wanderer



I HAVE CREATED THE FEMALE PLAINS-WANDERER WITH PENCILS AND WATER COLOURS. IT DEPICTS THE FEMALE PLAINS-WANDERER POISED WITH FEAR. MY INSPIRATION FOR THIS DRAWING WAS THAT IT IS A CRITICALLY ENDANGERED ANIMAL IN THE AREA OF SOUTH-WEST NSW AND NORTH-WEST VICTORIA. I WANT TO RAISE AWARENESS ABOUT THE ENDANGERMENT OF THIS WONDERFUL CREATURE. JOSH

The Plains-wanderer roams around the sandy loam country as grass tussocks are in abundance and good for coverage against predators. The tussocks need to be about 10–20 cm apart and about 30 cm tall. There also needs to be about 50% bare ground. If the tussock (grass) is any denser the Plains-wanderer can't navigate its way through the grass and therefore can't get away from predators. Instead of being able to run, in thicker grass the Plains-wanderer bumps off the tussocks and goes round in circles. In this way, the Plains-wanderer is compared humorously to Mr Bean.

Foxes and wild cats are the largest natural predators of the Plains-wanderer. This largely contributes to their endangerment. Another large factor is the Victorian quail hunting season, as they get mistaken for quails. Luckily there are breeding programs working on expanding the Plains-wanderer's gene pool as there are no known relatives of this illusive bird.

There are no records of a Plains-wanderer being within about 200 m of a clump of trees. This is because predators usually such as an eagle can be up in trees.



MALE PLAINS-WANDERER

Lyre Barry

by Archie Houston

Lyre-Barry

Large, dust

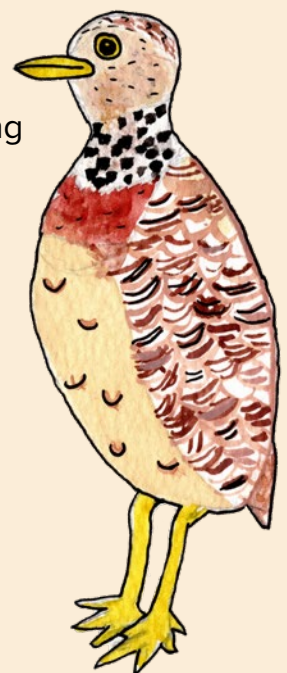
Working, farming, mustering

Ewe, ram, wether, lamb

Living, helping, droving

Transport, love

Cattanachs



I DREW THE PLAINS-WANDERER USING PENCIL, WATER COLOUR AND INK PEN. THE FEMALE PLAINS-WANDERER IS A BEAUTIFUL ENDANGERED BIRD. THE FEMALE IS 15 CM TALL. I DREW THIS BIRD TO RAISE AWARENESS ABOUT HOW CRITICALLY ENDANGERED THIS BIRD IS AND HOW PEOPLE NEED TO TAKE ACTION ON HOW TO PROTECT THE PLAINS-WANDERER. EMILY



I HAVE DEPICTED THE FEMALE PLAINS-WANDERER USING PENCIL, WATER COLOUR AND INK PEN. THE PLAINS-WANDERER IS A CRITICALLY ENDANGERED BIRD IN OUR AREA. THE FEMALE IS 15CM TALL. CAITLIN



Plains-wanderer interesting facts

- ▶ Plains-wanderers are able to breed at only a few months old. They commonly breed from August to March. While the female lays, the male incubates, hatches and raises the chicks. The female doesn't have anything to do with the baby chicks, in fact, she just walks away from the eggs. There are usually about 4 eggs in a nest. They are really hard to find. Snakes eat the Plains-wanderer eggs.
- ▶ The Plains-wanderer is fully grown at two months of age.
- ▶ One Plains-wanderer usually roams for about 12 hectares. Couples travel usually around 18 hectares.
- ▶ Plains-wanderers don't need a strong water source. They can get their water from seeds and insects.
- ▶ When the researchers are attempting to count bird numbers, they do so at night as that is when the Plains-wanderer is more active. It is an extreme rarity to sight a Plains-wanderer. You might even have more chance of winning the lottery than sighting a Plains-wanderer.
- ▶ The lifespan of a Plains-wanderer is about 7 years in captivity. Their lifespan in the wild is unknown.

My Haven

by Genevieve Williamson

Stars sparkling in the cold frosty night
Stepping out onto the dark, still grass
The crisp, cool air comforts me
As I lie down and stare into the sky.

Kangaroos hop past me unaware
The river water glistens in the moonlight.
Above me the gum trees are twirling
This haven is my home.

The scent of dinner drifts from the house
The birds and crickets chirp their enjoyment
Their sounds of pure delight.
I wriggle my toes with joy.

Contented sheep call to their lambs
Their bleats travel on the moonlit air
Across the garden I hear my mum
Call me back to my home.

I HAVE CREATED THE FEMALE
PLAINS-WANDERER USING PENCIL,
WATER COLOUR AND INK PEN. THE
PLAINS-WANDERER IS A CRITICALLY
ENDANGERED BIRD IN OUR AREA.
THE FEMALE PLAINS-WANDERER IS
BIGGER THAN THE MALE. JADE



Thanks to the Cattanach family and those that care for the Plains-wanderer the future of this elusive species hopefully has a bright and more populated future. Not only are the Cattanach's preserving their history and the continuation of their business, they are also protecting their grassland environment. This in turn is creating a haven for the unique and beautiful Plains-wanderer.

MALE PLAINS-WANDERER

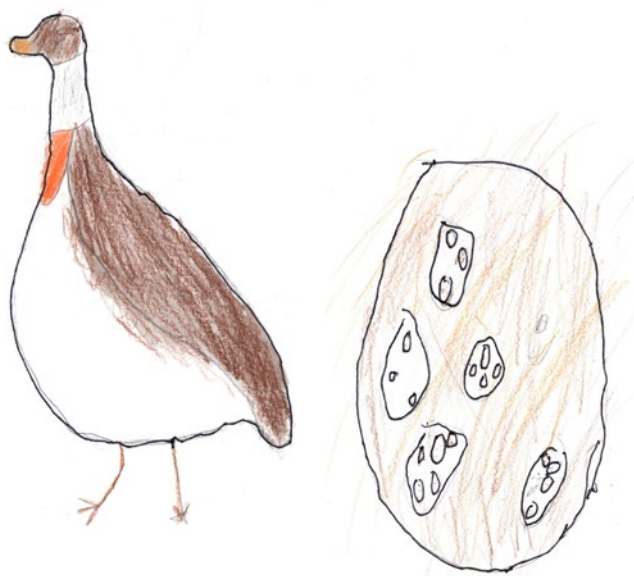


Riverina Local Land Services

Riverina Local Land Services works with landholders who have mapped habitat suited to the Plains-wanderer. There needs to be greater than 100ha of Plains-wanderer habitat for the property to be eligible.

The project offers support to landholders to help assist with their grazing management of these habitat areas. The support may be in the form of fencing, boxthorn control, the addition of new or movement of existing water sources.

The aim of the project is to have Plains-wanderer habitat in the Riverina region to an 'ideal' condition all year through all seasons. 'Ideal' habitat condition is where there is approximately 50% of the ground covered by a mixture of grasses, shrubs and litter and the remaining 50% is bare. Reduction, or ultimately removal, of feral pest species such as feral cats, dogs and foxes will also assist with making a safer environment for the Plains-wanderer. It is hoped this project will help Plains-wanderer population numbers reach a stable and secure level where the species can continue to live and thrive within our region.



Plains-wanderer

by Bradley Dickson

Plains on the horizon

Land of Lyre Barry

A little Plains-wanderer emerges

In the tall grass lies the elusive bird

Not very intelligent, in fact like Mr Bean

Sanctuary on Lyre Barry

Wanders the plains looking for food

A little bird searches for food

Nipping their mothers

Don't startle the bird

Endangered species

Running from predators

Eggs of the Plains-wanderer lie hidden

Running into tall grass.



THE BRINGING BACK THE PLAINS-WANDERER FROM THE BRINK EXHIBITION.

'PLAINS-WANDERER ON THE EDGE' BY SUE BURKE AND DAVID FRANZKE (LEFT). PLAINS-WANDERERS IN HABITAT DISPLAY (MIDDLE). 'HIDDEN IN PLAIN SIGHT' BY MIRANDA BRETT (RIGHT).

On the 28th April our writing group had the opportunity to go down to The Spot and observe the 'Bringing the Plains-wanderer back from the Brink' exhibition. It was a fantastic experience and really helped us understand the plight of the Plains-wanderer and its habitat. The exhibition was organised by South West Arts who commissioned artists from around Australia to create artwork for the exhibition. The Spot is a little community art space owned by Steph Cattnach that operates to engage and encourage people of all ages to get involved in activities that stretch creativity and fun. All local schools use The Spot to participate in activities and visit exhibitions such as the Plains-wanderer exhibition. During our visit we became aware of this critically endangered bird and were able to participate in drawing lessons and the creation of story boards which motivated us to write this book and learn more about the elusive species.



MALE (L) AND FEMALE (R) PLAINS-WANDERERS
(PATRICK KAVANAUGH, CC BY 2.0)



Josh Gardiner, Archie Houston, Mick Cattnach, Laila Wilson, Jade Doidge, Ted Schneider, Genevieve Williamson, Caitlin Lund, Lucinda Cattnach, Bradley Dickson, Emily Shea, Vinnie Arduino and Austin Harwood.

2021

