

'Land Hunger: Warrnambool, 1856'

A historically scripted card game for 8 players from upper Primary school to adults.

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INTRODUCTION

This game provides an introduction and stimulus for the study of European settlement in Australia.

It is consistent with the Victorian and Australian Curricula for History.

Teachers may also find it useful in subject areas such as:

Questioning, Drama, English, Geography and Mathematics.

The game is based on research of actual historical events and people.

The usual poetic license has been taken in the development of the script.

THE GAME

Players

Governor of Victoria – Sir Henry Barkly (non-speaking part)

Premier of Victoria – Dr William Haines, MA (Cantab)

Police Magistrate in Warrnambool - Lewis Gilles

Squatter – John McMahon Allan

Entrepreneur – William Bateman Jr

Land speculator – James Cust

Auctioneer, Businessman – Samuel Macgregor

Newspaper editor of the *Warrnambool Examiner* – Richard Osburne

Former Government Surveyor – William Pickering

Equipment: one deck of normal playing cards, including the 'Joker', per group of 8 players

The setting of this scripted card game is the Victorian coastal township of Warrnambool in 1856. Before reading the script and playing the game, it is recommended that players read through the short history of Warrnambool that can be found at the Warrnambool Historical Society website:

www.warrnamboolhistory.org.au.

The First People

The following scripted card game about European settlement in Warrnambool is only a brief snapshot of Warrnambool's history and is based on certain events, some with fabricated connections, that occurred in 1856 and before. For interested readers, more detailed descriptions of the town's history can be found by consulting the list of references provided on page 25. The Warrnambool and District Historical Society, located at 2 Gilles Street, is another rich source of historical information and stories.

Before reading and playing the game, it is also important to acknowledge that there were people already living in the southwest region of Victoria before Europeans arrived: the Gunditjmara Indigenous People.

Archaeological evidence suggests the indigenous people arrived in Australia approximately 40,000 years ago. However, recent evidence suggests that the time of their arrival might have been much earlier, at 65,000 years ago.

There are many references to the indigenous people living in the southwest region of Victoria in the journals of some of the first Europeans visiting this area.

The aims of 'Land Hunger: Warrnambool, 1856' are to:

- accumulate the most money to win the game;
- accumulate wealth by borrowing money and paying the least amount of interest; investing in town land and selling at a profit; winning prize money from racing your horses, agricultural shows and playing cricket and football matches; avoiding fines; investing minimal amounts in local companies and paying minimal donations.
- find out about the early European settlement in Warrnambool and have fun with history.

Here are some important features of the game to remember

- Each player takes on the role of one or more pioneers depending on player availability.
- Each character's lines are colour-coded to help players see when it is their turn to speak.
- Each player has a mathematically equal chance of winning the game – no matter how many players are playing the game.
- If players would like to imitate an English, Irish, Scots or Aussie accent when speaking their lines, the script will help, somewhat!
 - **Haines** – aristocratic English accent: try to decode some of his words and phrases!
 - **Bateman** – English accent: Yorkshire, speaks slowly.
 - **Pickering** – English accent: Devon, West Country, speaks *very* slowly.
 - **Osburne** – Aussie accent, speaks quickly through his nose!
 - **Cust** – Irish accent, and uses the expression 'willy-nilly' (meaning one likes it or not) and the word 'lick' (meaning a small amount) - both are sometimes used for no apparent reason!
 - **Macgregor & Allan** – Scottish accents, and both use the words 'wee' (generally means small) and 'nae' (meaning no or not) - both are sometimes used for no apparent reason!
 - **Gilles** – neutral accent and with Pickering and Haines, has the most number of speaking lines.
 - When three full stops, ie "...", appear in the script, the player pauses from speaking their lines momentarily and then continues to read.
- In the script, the pioneers refer to indigenous people as 'Blacks' and an indigenous woman as a 'lubra', both of which were in common usage at the time.
 - However, both terms are now considered to be offensive and shouldn't be used.

Rules of the game

Money cards

- Cards from a normal deck numbered Ace to 10 for each of the four suits represent the money used in the game - apart from the Aces, money value = card value x £10.
 - '2' = £20; '3' = £30; '4' = £40; '5' = £50; '6' = £60; '7' = £70; '8' = £80; '9' = £90; '10' = £100
 - 'Ace' = £200
- Dr Haines looks after the pack of money cards which are sorted and organised into number groups.
- Dr Haines and William Gilles do not receive or pay any money during the game – but they do participate in the cricket and football matches and the optional elimination game at the end.
- Any prize monies for the cricket and football matches are divided evenly between the winning team members from Allan, Bateman, Cust, Macgregor, Osburne and Pickering.
- It is important players keep a running tally of their money.
- If Dr Haines runs out of money, use cards from another deck or print your own money!

Option cards

- Option cards are the **Jacks, Queens, and Kings** of the four suits, plus the **'Joker'**
 - Thirteen cards in total.
- Option cards are played when an amount of money is to be paid or received, or an outcome is to be determined.
- There are three options in each money or outcome situation.
- Each of the three options are linked to a Jack, Queen, or King – sometimes abbreviated as a **'J'**, **'Q'**, or **'K'**, in the script.
- The **'Joker'** is the Master Option card and overrides all other cards and gives a player a free choice of Jack, Queen or King.
- Dr Haines shuffles the thirteen Option cards and places the pile of cards facedown on the table.

Playing the card game of "Options"

- The game described below is called **"Options"** and when referred to in the script is played after players have responded to Dr Haines and decoded his lines.
- When it is their turn, a player turns over the top Option card from the pile of thirteen cards.
- That card will either be a Jack, Queen, King or Joker.
- When a Jack, Queen or King is turned over, an option has been selected.
- If the Joker is turned over, the player has a free choice of either the Jack, Queen or King option.
 - In several instances, the Joker has been assigned an option and in these situations the player does not have a free choice if the Joker is turned over.
- Depending on the option, a player then usually has to pay, or will receive, an amount of money.
- When an Option card has been turned over and played, Dr Haines places the used card facedown at the bottom of the pile of thirteen cards on the table.
- After each **"Options"** situation is completed, players continue reading the script.

Suggestions for players and teachers

Before starting to read through the script

- Players may like to dress in appropriate clothing to reflect their particular pioneer's character:
 - For example, wearing an appropriate costume, hat, wearing artificial facial hair, wig or drawing facial hair on their face.
- Players wear a name tag to help other players recognise the pioneer they are role-playing.
 - Players could read out the pioneer biographies on pages 23 and 24 beforehand.
- Players make sure they understand the game of "Options" and how to use the money cards before beginning to read the script.
- Discuss the use of the different accents – various English, Irish, Scots, Aussie:
 - Players could practice talking to each other using their accent before beginning to read the script.
- Discuss the meanings of spoonerisms, rhyming slang and gibberish.
 - The spoonerisms, rhyming slang and gibberish spoken by Dr Haines need to be decoded before playing "**Options**". (William Bateman uses this kind of language later in the script)
 - Some examples: *spoonerism* - "Its roaring with pain" read "Its pouring with rain";
rhyming slang - "Where's the dead horse?" read "Where's the sauce?";
gibberish – "slater tin he crept" read "later in the script".
 - Names are also used for codes, for example, "Fens of Gloucester" read "Glen Foster".
 - Solutions are provided in a separate document, entitled "Dr Haines - Decoded".

Reading from the script

- Players can share a script/ipad to read from (ie one script/ipad between two players) so there are less materials on the table.
- The game can be played from the beginning to the end with no interruptions or:
 - The game can be stopped at any point and once players have calculated and recorded how much money they have, the deck of cards can be placed back into their box and put to one side until the game is resumed;
 - The script can be read without playing "Options" (for younger students);
- The initial use of Option cards is on the second page of the script, when "Options" is first played in the "Horse Race". This was included to give players an opportunity to practice using the Option cards without the distraction of having to use the money cards. In all other occasions throughout the remainder of the script, when "Options" is being played, there will be three, and sometimes four, options and money will most likely be exchanged.

Additional Background Information

The following are relevant extracts from 'By These We Flourish' by CE Sayers and PL Yule:

“Portland and, to a lesser extent, Port Fairy were settled from the sea. The Hentys and sealers and whalers, like William Dutton, came to Portland from the sea. Port Fairy also had sealers and whalers settling there but it had its real start from the tenants and immigrants on the Atkinson and Rutledge Special Surveys.

However, Warrnambool was settled from the land by squatters. Warrnambool was visited by whalers and sealers, but not as regularly as in Portland and Port Fairy. The squatters' first runs went to the mouth of the Hopkins River and along the Merri River. The first squatters were the Watson, Bolden and Allan brothers.

In those early years, Port Fairy was the official town of the district when Warrnambool was being established. Port Fairy was the entry port for goods, its shipping trade was large and prosperous; the courts were held there with a bench of honorary magistrates at first drawn from the Atkinson and Rutledge interests; it was the centre of the district police office, and of the post office. Warrnambool did not get a post office until 1849, its site named in the official announcement as 'Warrnambool in Lady Bay, near Port Fairy'. Until much later than that the Magistrates' Court continued to be held at Port Fairy.”

The following are relevant extracts from 'Port Fairy: The First Fifty Years' by JW Powling:

“As Warrnambool developed, the big business firms there had been unable to get a toe into Belfast (Port Fairy) because of the virtual monopoly of Rutledge and Co. The major Melbourne and Sydney and overseas banks and mercantile firms had been establishing themselves at Warrnambool, but there would be no future for them there unless Rutledge of Belfast was got rid of.”

The following are relevant extracts from 'The History of Warrnambool' by R Osburne:

“In 1856 there were a number of notable occurrences – some examples were the great excitement about reported gold discovery in the Cape Otway Ranges and the first sale of town allotments at Dennington. But the major occurrence in 1856 was “Bateman's Fire”. William Bateman, Jr and Co were the largest merchants in Warrnambool. Towards the end of 1856 rumours were afloat that the firm was in difficulties. In the early hours of 4th November, 1856, William Bateman's store was destroyed by fire.”

Disclaimer: The author found no historical evidence suggesting William Rutledge was colluding with the Warrnambool Police Magistrate, Lewis Gilles, to investigate the financial affairs of William Bateman Jr, or that former Government Surveyor, William Pickering, was picking up some fishing tackle from William Bateman's store on the night of Bateman's fire although?

'Land Hunger: Warrnambool, 1856'

Lewis Gilles:

Governor Barkly, as Police Magistrate in Warrnambool since 1854, it was my job to solve this case. But how was I to find out who, or what, started the fire near the water closet, in Bateman's store? When I was a farmer I learnt to be a horse whisperer, and cast spells over horses ... and people. Well, there's a group of locals who meet at the races and gossip about what happens in our town. So, I thought ... if I cast a spell over these Warrnamboolites, I'll convince them they're at the races. I'll ask questions, play games, and maybe they'll remember and say something helpful to the case! When I suggested this idea to the group, they said: "Great, it'll be jolly good fun!" And thank you for inviting our Premier, Dr Haines, to take part ... his games were marvellous fun! While everyone's eyes were closed, I whispered to the group and cast my spell over them! So, Governor Barkly ... I'll tell you what happened ... it began with Samuel Macgregor, when he ...

Samuel Macgregor:

Och aye, my name is Jock Macgregor ... welcome to the Warrnambool Races on the wee Jetty Flat. And it's a pleasure to welcome our Premier, our very first Premier, of Victoria, Dr William Haines. For those of you who don't know Dr Haines, he was educated at Cambridge University, graduating as a wee surgeon. He came to Victoria in 1840 and farmed in Geelong until 1846. He's sponsored horse-racing at Geelong and cricket matches in Melbourne. He's widely known as Honest Farmer.

Dr William Haines:

Thank you, Mr. Jam you old Sock ... er ... Macgregor!
Gad, lies and mental hens, it gives plea great measure to welcome you to the "Raw Wimble Aces"!
Oops, I mean braces ... er, races!
Humble apologies for eye mirrors, but please don't be tooled into finking I'm Milly Sadman!

Macgregor, Bateman, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering:

Whaaat? (*players decode what Dr Haines really said*)

James Cust:

Ahh to be sure, he speaks willy-nilly and is mad ... as a snake ... Bumbling Farmer more like it!

Lewis Gilles:

Sorry to have to tell you, Governor Barkly ... but my spell may have boiled Premier Haines' brain! Although he does have a reputation for being an appalling public speaker!

Dr William Haines:

By Gad, giddy-up everyone ... before me stake a wart, three ears for chow queer old dean!
Oops, I mean our dear Queen Vicious!

Macgregor, Bateman, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering (*all standing*):

Oi! Oi! Oi! (*players decode what Dr Haines really said*)

James Cust:

Ahh to be sure, he might be a qualified surgeon but he's never going to operate on me willy-nilly! He'll probably confuse my ankle with my appendix and cut off my foot by a lick of a mistake!

Lewis Gilles:

Yes, yes, Jimmy, but remember Governor Hotham described Dr Haines as a loyal, conscientious gentleman in his role as Colonial Secretary ... so just ignore his 'eye mirrors' and enjoy his games.

Dr William Haines:

I'll jet the lock and keys of the sauces in the wrist face briefly introduce themselves, please.

Macgregor, Bateman, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering:

Huuuh? (*players decode what Dr Haines really said*)

William Pickering:

Ooh arr ... name ... is Will ... Pickering ... come from ... Devon ... in the West ... Country ... surveyed Warrnambool in ... 1846 and recently ... land in Dennington ... named Warrnam ... bool's ... streets.

Richard Osburne (*yawning*):

Struth, the man's a human snail! Dick Osburne here. Founded the *Warrnambool Examiner* in '51. Here since '47. Went off to the gold-fields with everyone else. Seen the Old Spanish Wreck too.

William Bateman Jr:

'Eee by gum Dicko, everyone knows it can't be Spanish ... as I keep saying, where's your ... proof? Am Willy Bateman Junior, a proud Yorkshireman! Fire destroyed my business premises ... recently.

Samuel Macgregor:

Told you to move those papers and books near the water closet. Warned you it was a fire hazard! Och aye, I'm Jock Macgregor, Scotsman. Arrived in 1840. Auctioneer, stock and station agent and supporter of local societies. Chairman of our first Municipal Council. Run a wee business, like Willy.

John Allan:

Och aye, am Jock Allan. First to squat and stay on the wee Hopkins, in 1839. Called it Tooram. Were other squatters. La Trobe was a mate and we chose the site for the Warrnambool township.

James Cust:

Ahh to be sure, Jimmy Cust, Irishman. Moved to Warrnambool willy-nilly in 1849 with my family. Gold buyer in the Gold Rush and love buying land ... but had a lick of bad luck lately ... eh Willy?

Dr William Haines:

By Gad, let's find out how well you hide your sauces.

Giddy-up everyone ... tart strutting and galloping ... let's see where you finish! Tally-ho!

“J”: Halls off force; “Q”: Bides rack wards; “K”: Bides into rushes; “JOKER”: Fumes cursed!

Macgregor, Bateman, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering:

Whoaaa! (*players decode what Dr Haines really said, and then play “Options”*)

Lewis Gilles:

And, Governor Barkly, after the horse race everyone became increasingly irritated with each other. And you'll never guess who some of them tried to blame for starting Willy Bateman's fire

William Bateman Jr:

'Eee by gum, blame Billy Rutledge ... he started the ... fire as sure as cows moo and bees ... try to!

Samuel Macgregor:

Och aye, Willy ... so you're blaming the wee old codger ... 'Terrible Billy' ... eh?

Aye, might be right there ... reckon he'd start wee fires ... sparks always flying when he's about!

Lewis Gilles:

Gracious, why would you think it was Billy ... well ... he's here today and is helping judge the races. However, he has kindly allowed us to use his 'On Demand' loan notes for today's games.

Dr William Haines:

'Bearable Tilly' gave me his 'On Demand' known lutes so I'll mend the looney to you.

Here are the amounts you can make from tea: “J”= £380; “Q”= £390; “K”= £400

Macgregor, Bateman, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering:

Teeea? (*players decode what Dr Haines really said, and then play “Options”*)

Richard Osburne:

Struth Willy, the Spanish, and Portuguese, sailed these waters before Grant, Baudin and Flinders.

Blimey, what about the ancient keys found in Geelong and given to La Trobe ... there's your proof!

William Bateman Jr:

'Eee by gum Dicko, that's codswallop ... Geelong keys could've come from ... anywhere!

William Pickering:

Oooh arr ... Dicko ... me and ... Curly Donnelly ... saw ... the Old Wreck ... in 1846 ... took bearings ... gave to Curly ... not ... same as ... what you ... saw ... your wreck ... is closer to ... Warr ... nambool.

John Allan (yawning):

Och aye laddie, grass grows faster than you talk ... how'd you ever finish surveying Warrnambool?

James Cust:

Ahh to be sure, stop talking willy-nilly about the Old Wreck ... non-one's got a lick of interest in it.

Lewis Gilles:

Maybe ... maybe not, Jimmy ... but do you agree with Willy that 'Terrible Billy' started Willy's fire?

James Cust:

Ahh to be sure, now that's a lick of codswallop ... Billy never have lit that fire at Willy's willy-nilly!

Richard Osburne:

Blimey, yeah, too busy buying land. Like Jimmy Atkinson in Belfast - both got serious land hunger.

Dr William Haines:

But everyone here has a hilarious sand lunge, er ... why don't you all lie some band at Dennington. By Gad, giddy-up everyone ... here are the amounts you may pea: "J"= £50; "Q"= £60; "K"= £70

Macgregor, Bateman, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering:

May whaaat? (*players decode what Dr Haines really said, and then play "Options"*)

Lewis Gilles:

Speaking of Willy's fire, what about Billy's fire at his residence and offices on September 30, 1854? Can each of you tell me where you were and what you were doing during that day and evening?

Richard Osburne:

Struth, yeah, writing an article for the *Examiner* about the *Archer* ... a shipwreck in our bay. That wreck was the most barefaced swindle in shipping disasters ever to occur in Warrnambool.

Lewis Gilles:

Gracious me, Dicko ... that's a pretty strong accusation!

Richard Osburne:

No legitimate attempt made to save her either, and so the insurance company paid out! Blimey!

William Pickering:

Ooh arr ... Louey ... me and ... Curly Donnelly ... we liked to ... go fishing ... together ... went that ... night ... of Billy's ... fire ... fishing for ... herrings ... in the Hopkins ... caught ... plenty and ... a cold.

Samuel Macgregor (yawning):

Och aye, Louey, and speaking of ships ... I well remember what I was doing that wee night tooo. Jock and I were celebrating the formation of the wee 'Western Steam Navigation Company'.

John Allan:

Och aye, it'll be safer transporting our wee produce by sea than over uncleared forests and rivers.

Lewis Gilles:

Gracious me, that makes good sense ... and where were you celebrating?

John Allan:

Och aye, we were in wee Belfast ... Willy's a wee Director of the company tooo, like me and Jock. Can't remember why wee Willy was nae celebrating with us ... everyone asking ... 'Where's Willy?'

Lewis Gilles:

Gracious me, so wee, er ... Willy nae willing ... not wanting to celebrate with you ... hmm ... bit odd?

Dr William Haines:

By Gad, I think you should all shy bears in this company ... the 'Cistern Cream Wriggling Numbat'! Tally-ho, everyone ... here's what you may pea for sore ears: "J"= £20; "Q"= £30; "K"= £40

Macgregor, Bateman, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering:

Numbaaat? (*players decode what Dr Haines really said, and then play "Options"*)

Samuel Macgregor:

Och aye, Jock, let's form a fishing company, purchase a fishing vessel and fish the wee ocean! If we offered wee shares to the wee public ... they can share in the wee profits.

John Allan:

Och aye, Jock, good idea ... we'll call the company the "Western Coast Fishing Company".

Dr William Haines:

By Gad, you should all shy bears in this timpani coo ... the 'Cistern Feast Wishing Pom Canary'. Tally-ho, everyone ... here's what you may pea for sore ears: "J"= £20; "Q"= £30; "K"= £40

Macgregor, Bateman, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering:

Canaaary? (*players decode what Dr Haines really said, and then play "Options"*)

James Cust:

Ahh to be sure, personally speaking, fishing willy-nilly is boring, but 'fishing' for land ... that's fun! On night of Billy's fire, was selling a lick of land to some nice folk from the Presbyterian church.

Lewis Gilles:

Gracious me, Mr Cust, so you're a devout Christian ... and were you worshipping that night too?

William Bateman Jr:

'Eee by gum, he don't worship the Almighty Lord, he was worshipping ... Almighty Pound!

James Cust:

Ahh to be sure, land is on the corner of Kepler and Koroit Streets where they'll build their church.

Richard Osburne:

Struth, I heard you paid £60 for that 'lick' of land in 1852 and sold it to the Presbyterians for £400!

William Pickering:

Oooh arr ... Jimmy ... I named ... those streets in ... 1846 when I ... saw the Old Wreck ... with Curly. Kepler was ... a German ... astron ... omer ... me and Curly ... like looking ... at stars ... when we fish at night ... Koroit was the ... Black's name ... for fire ... when Tower Hill ... was an active vol ... cano

James Cust (yawning):

Ahh to be sure, stop Will ... sold licks of land on Timor and Japan streets for more tidy sums tooo!

Dr William Haines:

Oh, dear Sister Must, you do have a bad case of hand lunge, er ... don't you, but so does everyone! By Gad, why don't all of you lie some more bands, but twist thyme in Wornambull? Giddy-up everyone ... here are the amounts you may pea: "J"= £80; "Q"= £90; "K"= £100

Macgregor, Bateman, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering:

Twist thyme! (*players decode what Dr Haines really said, and then play "Options"*)

William Pickering:

Oooh arr ... Jimmy ... named ... them ... streets in ... 1846 ... when I saw the ... Old Wreck with Curly. Timor is ... what Curly ... says when we ... fish and ... drink tea ... he always asks ... Tea? ... More? ... Japan's a black ... glossy varnish was using ... spilt it on ... my survey notes ... had to start ... again.

Lewis Gilles (yawning):

Chop-chop Will, ah now Willy, you're very quiet about the night of Billy's fire ... where were you?

William Bateman Jr:

'Eee by gum, don't rightly ... remember where I was that night but don't trust ... Terrible Billy. Me and father, Willy ... Senior, were setting up our store on Banyan Street ... up from Merri Street near Timor ... Terrible Billy made it difficult for people to get to store ... little Irish ... leprechaun.

William Pickering:

Oooh arr ... Willy ... named ... them ... streets in ... 1846 ... when I saw the ... Old Wreck with Curly. Merri's a ... word the Blacks ... use for the river ... but it ... means stone ... Banyan's sacred ... giant Indian fig ... tree ... Curly and me ... like fishing ... watching stars ... drinking tea ... eating figs ... and

Lewis Gilles (yawning):

Gracious me, enough Will ... er Willy ... how did Billy make it hard for people to reach your store?

William Bateman Jr:

'Eee by gum, sneaky leprechaun controlled the ... road between Wornambool and ... Belfast!

Richard Osburne:

Struth, Billy's a wily old one alright ... residents of Belfast, farmers and squatters were forced to wander all over the countryside, around Tower Hill, or along the coast, to get to Warrnambool.

Lewis Gilles:

Gracious me, now you mention Tower Hill ... who painted that delightful picture of Tower Hill?

John Allan:

Och aye, Louey, a wee Austrian chap ... by name of ... now what was it ... Eugene ... von Guerard?

Lewis Gilles:

Billy Rutledge's friend, Jimmy Dawson, commissioned this Mr. von Guerard to do that painting. Billy asked me to see if you'd donate money to help Jimmy pay Mr. von Guerard for the painting?

William Pickering:

Oooh arr ... Louey ... I named Henna ... Street in 1846 ... when I saw the ... Old Wreck ... with Curly. Henna's an ... Indian ... shrub ... used for ... painting finger and toe ... nails ... Curly and I use ...

Dr William Haines (yawning):

Yes, why don't all of you sonata dome of your honey to Dim Jaw's son for the Power Till haunting. By Gad, giddy-up everyone ... here are the amounts you may pea: "J" = £20; "Q" = £30; "K" = £40

Macgregor, Bateman, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering:

Haaaunting? (*players decode what Dr Haines really said, and then play "Options"*)

William Bateman Jr:

'Eee by gum, Billy has too much influence around Warrnambool ... monopolising merchant trade.

Samuel Macgregor:

Och aye, and don't forget his mail contracts, gold-buying, and now paintings ... man's a menace!

James Cust:

Ahh to be sure, reckon there's a lick of gold in them there hills in the Cape Otway ranges.

John Allan:

Och aye, Louey, why don't we offer a wee £1,000 reward to anyone finding gold in Cape Otway?

Dr William Haines:

By Gad yes, so all of you sonata dome more of your honey to help find cold in ape gout way. Tally-ho, everyone ... here's what you may pea roar the fee word: "J" = £20; "Q" = £30; "K" = £40

Macgregor, Bateman, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering:

Ape gout? (*players decode what Dr Haines really said, and then play "Options"*)

William Bateman Jr:

'Eee by gum, mail contracts! Billy's monopoly of mail services be wrong mark ... my ... words.

Richard Osburne:

Struth, sneaks off to England to claim them - he'll be up the creek without a paddle one day. Yeah!

Samuel Macgregor:

Och aye, that's a wee crime ... Billy should be charged and go before the Magistrates' Court.

Dr William Haines:

By Gad, creaking of spines, you have all been asked to appear before the Agitated Wart:

"Each of you have chin barged with hobbling a Norse in the stack of the babbles"

Verdicts:

- **Quack:** Player is 'Guilty' and also permits conjuring. You may pea a £20 fine.
- **Keen:** Player is 'Guilty'. You may pea a £10 fine.
- **Jing:** Player is 'Not Guilty'.

Macgregor, Bateman, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering:

Connjuring! (players decode what Dr Haines really said, and then play "Options")

William Bateman Jr:

'Eee by gum, Billy's firm is stopping our town progressing ... his actions stink like a pile of kelp!

William Pickering:

Oooh arr ... Willy ... I named ... Kelp ... Street in 1846 ... when I saw the ... Old Wreck with ... Curly ... Kelp ... is ... seaweed ... drifting ... onto ... beaches ... in ... a ... great... tangled ... mess ... which is ... how ... La Trobe ... described ... my ... surveying of ... Warrnam ... bool ... but I was ... proud ... of it.

James Cust (yawning):

Ahh to be sure, my brother, Johnny, never forgave Billy for shooting his dog during a horse race.

John Allan:

Och aye, yes, Billy's a judge and has a shotgun to shoot stray dogs that might cause horses to fall.

James Cust:

Ahh to be sure, 'Sarah' was his favourite dog, but she wandered onto the course so Billy had to ...

John Allan:

Och aye, laddie, was an unfortunate thing Billy had to do, especially as it happened so soon after the sad news about the wee Eddington brothers ... both killed in the Battle of Alma, in the Crimea.

James Cust:

Ahh to be sure, they were fine horsemen too, and loved riding willy-nilly in races on the Jetty Flat.

Dr William Haines:

Don't think we'd letter bet you hide your sauces again ... don't want goo to yet shot by accident. By Gad, I think we should jet the proper lock and keys do the tiding wrist thyme?
Tally-ho everyone ... but don't ring your bogs, dither, or they could she boat by Bearable Tilly!
Here is meow hutch prize money your sauces on win the races: "J"= £30; "Q"= £40; "K"= £50

Macgregor, Bateman, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering:

Whoooo! (*players decode what Dr Haines really said, and then play "Options"*)

William Pickering:

Ooh arr ... Billy ... says and does ... awful things ... but he's ... always ... sorry later ... he loves dogs.

John Allan (yawning):

Och aye, yes laddie ... am sure Billy was sorry after shooting Johnny's dog at the wee races.

William Bateman Jr:

'Eee by gum, but I wager Russians not sorry they shot the Eddington brothers in the Crimea.

James Cust:

Ahh to be sure, we're sorry they were shot ... but not a lick of sorry if they shot some Russians!

Richard Osburne:

Struth, and Blacks have been shot ... all around the colony by ... us ... but is anyone ... sorry?

Lewis Gilles:

Gracious me, yes, there were some horrific conflicts along the coast towards Portland ... but I hear there was only one incident near Warrnambool and that happened before the town was settled.

Richard Osburne:

Struth, a small group of men, women and children ... about twenty in all ... were shot for revenge.

James Cust:

Ahh to be sure, a Government surveyor was found with a lubra ... so her husband killed the man ...

William Bateman Jr:

'Eee by gum, so his mates ... massacred ... the group.

Samuel Macgregor:

Och aye, it was a wee Government survey party that nearly wiped out the wee Cape Otway tribe. Was your wee Warrnambool survey party involved in that wee massacre, Will?

William Pickering:

Ooh arr ... Jock ... no, no, no ... it ... wasn't ... never went ... near Cape Otway surveying ... started surveying ... south-east coast ... then Macedon Ranges ... then Belfast ... then Billy's survey ... then

John Allan (*yawning*):

Och aye, anyone seen Blacks play a wee fun game - run and kick a ball, nae letting it hit ground?

Samuel Macgregor:

Och aye, Blacks call it Marn Groom, but there aren't any wee rules to play by, unlike cricket.

Richard Osburne:

Struth, and there's no teams or ways of scoring ... let's play this game and kick goals to win? Yeah!

Dr William Haines:

By Gad, jolly should go, so let's have two boot fall teams.

Mr. Goo Is Lilies and Mr. Oak Jail Inn, please choose two foams of tour.

Each player buns and ricks a call - here's how many scowls you gore.

Giddy-up everyone ... add up scour yours:

"J": 0 goals; "Q": 1 goal; "K": 2 goals; "JOKER": Hat-trick - 3 goals! ... Grinners wet £60 mum free!

Macgregor, Bateman, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering:

Balllll! (*players decode what Dr Haines really said, and then play "Options"*)

Dr William Haines:

As Mr. Jam you old Sock ... er ... Macgregor said before, spy onshore cricket itches min Melbourne.

Our crest bickerer is Tom Jills who is bust whack from England I know whim hell.

Lees hooking for a tame gnat will creep a kicker fit during the winter.

By Gad, this me light full and gunning game of Darn Crook might be hat wheeze been looking for!

(*players decode what Dr Haines really said*)

John Allan:

Och aye, a team from here and Belfast lost by a wee 32 runs to the Melbourne Cricket Club.

Lewis Gilles:

Mr. Pickering, I understand you're Vice-President of our Warrnambool Cricket Club ... so let's play!

Dr William Haines:

By Gad, tally-ho everyone ... there will be two ticket creams playing.

Mr. Billy Wait Man and Mr. Pill Whickering please choose two foams of tour.

Peach layer bats once - here's how many scones you roar ... sad yup our cores:

"J": Duck ... 0 runs; "Q": 5 runs; "K": 10 runs; "JOKER": 20 runs ... Grinners wet £60 mum free!

Macgregor, Bateman, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering:

Hooowzaat? (*players decode what Dr Haines really said, and then play "Options"*)

William Pickering:

Oooh arr ... Louey ... am not only good at cricket ... won prizes ... at the Villiers ... and ... Heytesbury Agricultural Association ... shows for my inventions ... my best one was a tool ... that cut through the soil ... and removed ... debris and allowed ... air into ... the ... soil ... it's ... called a ... scarifier.

Lewis Gilles (yawning):

Gracious, well done Will ... but we need to talk about Willy's fire and gather more facts about it.

Dr William Haines:

By Gad, yacht net! Let's go to the Vile liars and Hates berries sag rid cults rural how!
Giddy-up everyone ... here's the prize money for your cools and tattle ... rains and gorses.
"J": Cools - £20; "Q": Tattle - £30; "K": Rains - £40; "JOKER": Gorses - £50 ... pie yay ooh!

Macgregor, Bateman, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering:

Cool! (*players decode what Dr Haines really said, and then play "Options"*)

William Bateman Jr:

'Eee by gum, well then, what about Terrible Billy ... want him questioned about where he was on night of my fire ... saw him in town that day, probably on his way to bank for another loan!

Lewis Gilles:

Gracious yes, Willy ... it's time I explained Billy's presence in Warrnambool on the day of your fire. You see ... Billy can't have started the fire ... he and his wife were guests at my home that night.

James Cust:

Ahh to be sure, he can do things willy-nilly but not start your fire ... not a lick of a silly Billy ... Willy.

Lewis Gilles:

Gracious yes, Willy ... Billy was visiting the bank ... but not for a loan, as you thought, but in his role as a trustee of the bank to find out information for me ... about you and your financial situation.

Samuel Macgregor:

Och aye, so you and wee Billy spying on wee Willy ... well what'd he find out ... nae nothing, I bet!

Lewis Gilles:

Gracious, sadly no Jock ... but the answer to your question isn't as straightforward as it seems.

Macgregor, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering (not Bateman):

Tell us!

Lewis Gilles:

So, Governor Barkly, as you have just begun in your role as Governor, let me explain a few things. Land speculation was rife ... farmers and merchants took financial risks ... but they needed credit.

Dr William Haines:

By Gad, won't dowry, get me live you credit ... some honey ... gnaw frothing!

"J": £20; "Q": £30; "K": £40; "JOKER": £50 ... pie yay ooh! Tally-ho!

Macgregor, Bateman, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering:

Gnaw frothing! (*players decode what Dr Haines really said, and then play "Options"*)

Lewis Gilles:

Merchants, such as Willy and Billy, were lending money to farmers against their crops ... like wheat and wool ... and to town speculators and contractors against materials for their projects.

William Bateman Jr:

'Eee by gum, not my fault farmers and speculators borrowing honey ... Billy doing same ... as me.

James Cust:

Ahh to be sure, many of the gold diggers that had a lick of luck bought land and farmed willy-nilly.

John Allan:

Och aye, because they saw high prices for the wee wool and wheat being harvested by us farmers.

Richard Osburne:

Struth, but the land prices they paid for their farms were enormous and extravagant ... blimey!

John Allan:

Och aye, and many of those wee gold diggers had nae idea how to farm and nae money to work it.

James Cust:

Ahh to be sure, so we speculators and farmers borrowed willy-nilly ... and fell into a lick of strife.

William Bateman Jr:

'Eee by gum, were the bank's vault not mine ... hood shave stopped giving me so much ... credit.

Lewis Gilles:

And so, Governor Barkly, when the firm of William Bateman Jr and Co became insolvent many new farmers and land speculators who borrowed from Willy, like Mr. Cust, became insolvent too. That's why I asked Billy to find out from the bank how Willy had allowed this tragedy to happen.

William Pickering:

Oooh arr ... Louey ... won ... prize ... at ... an ... agricultural ... show ...for ... my ... wooden ... harrow.

Lewis Gilles (yawning):

Now Governor Barkly ... we come to what Billy found out from the bank ... it seems Willy had been spending the profits of William Bateman Jr and Co buying land ... he had serious land hunger!

William Bateman Jr:

'Eee by gum Bluey, nothing wrong with that ... your mate ... Milly ... was suing dame as me.

Samuel Macgregor:

Och aye, told you to stop trying to compete and outdo wee Billy ... he's smarter than you, Willy.

Dr William Haines:

By Gad, aye pat tension everyone, the roast laces have just finished. Giddy-up everyone!
There's he honey your sauces on win the races: "J"= £30; "Q"= £40; "K"= £50 ... pie yay ooh!

Macgregor, Bateman, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering:

Roast laces! (*players decode what Dr Haines really said, and then play "Options"*)

Richard Osburne:

Struth, had tipoff ... Willy's dad, Willy Senior, passed all his property onto his wife ... your mother.

William Bateman Jr:

Wee by gum, Bluey, nothing wrong with that ... mother fulfilling an old promise to his dear ... wife.

John Allan:

Och aye, a judge would call that transaction a wee fraudulent one ... to frustrate the wee bank.

William Pickering:

Ooh arr ... Louey ... won ... prize ... at ... an ... agricultural ... show ...for ... my ... sowing ... machine.

Lewis Gilles (yawning):

Thanks, Will, er ... I'm sure all of us would agree that is very ... interesting ... well done and all that.
Righto then ... Governor Barkly, the bank confirmed to Billy that Willy had an overdraft with the bank of over £100,000 and that Willy's father, Willy Senior, had passed his property onto his wife.

Samuel Macgregor:

Och aye, told your dad nae to ... Billy would nae done that ... he's smarter than you two silly Willys.

Richard Osburne:

Struth, had another tipoff about you, Willy ... apparently you transferred your business, William Bateman Jr and Co, to a clerk who's employed at the firm for £6 a week ... blimey, what's going on!

Lewis Gilles:

Surprise, surprise Governor Barkly ... again the bank confirmed to Billy what Dicko had been told.
But Billy found out that the name of this young clerk is Thomas William Sellers ... and guess what?

Macgregor, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering:

He's Willy's nephew!

John Allan:

Och aye, well, well, well, wee Willy ... a judge would call this a fraudulent case of gross nepotism!

Samuel Macgregor:

Och aye, Willy ... better start paying back some debts to the bank ... sell your wee land and shares?

Dr William Haines:

By Gad, hid I dear someone say it's time for everyone to yell 'saw land' ... sand hares too?

These are the amounts pie yay ooh for your sand land hairs: "J"= £300; "Q"= £350; "K"= £400

Cow you nan all repay me for your 'On Demand' known loots.

Tally-ho everyone ... here's what you may pea: "J"= £410; "Q"= £420; "K"= £430

By Gad, I think we food shined out who fame cursed in our games.

So, giddy up everyone and add up more yummy – the highest amount wins. Yoo-hoo degree?

Macgregor, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering (not Bateman):

Yummy! (*players decode what Dr Haines really said, and then play "Options"*)

Bateman and Macgregor talk to each other in a whisper, and are overheard by Gilles.

William Bateman Jr (whispering):

Humbug he buys, trouble making Bearable Milly is ... do we how ... rid of get ... little leper corn?

Samuel Macgregor (whispering):

Och aye, nooo idea what you said then Willy ... hmm ... just had a wee idea ... to get rid of Billy!

We collect his wee 'On Demand' loan notes, present them for payment ... and if he nae can pay?

Lewis Gilles:

Gracious Jock, surely, you're not seriously wanting to ruin Billy and his firm Rutledge and Co by ...

William Pickering:

Ooh arr ... Louey ... just remembered something that might be important ... me and ... Curly were

Lewis Gilles:

Gracious me, Will ... not now ... have to quickly stop this scandalous plan by Jock to ...

William Pickering:

Ooh arr ... but Louey ... remembered was in ... Willy's ... store just before the ... fire ... and saw ...

Lewis Gilles:

Gracious me, Will, please do stop talk just a second what did you just say?

William Pickering:

Ooh arr ... Louey, went to pick up some fishing gear for Curly ... but was feeling a bit ... sickly and had to use store's water closet ... Mrs Pickering had ... warmed up a fly-blown meat ... stew for me

Lewis Gilles:

Gracious me Will, forget about your wife's meat stew ... tell me what happened next?

William Pickering:

Oooh arr Louey, when I ... came out of the water closet ... was still feeling a bit crook ... night was cloudy with full moon ... saw two men ... vaguely ... familiar ... one was standing while ... other was bent over books and papers ... was still very sickly and being distracted stumbled ... over ... hitting my head ... just before I fell saw a flash ... someone yell ... "Run!" ... suddenly recognised his voice ... then my mind went blank ... was like a switch going off in my ... head ... was ... a ... bit like this ...

Pickering snaps his fingers.

Lewis Gilles:

No Will, no, stop, don't snap ... your ... fingers ... too late ... my spell has been ... broken ... oh dear.

Lewis Gilles – to Governor Barkly:

Gracious me Governor Barkly, I couldn't recast my spell and continue from when we were cut off. Besides ... I wasn't sure what another spell or two might do to the brain of our dear Dr Haines! And judging from how William Bateman was speaking, I'd say his brain had started to cook too! Poor old Will Pickering ... couldn't remember if he saw anyone ... knows he collected some fishing gear, bumped his head and passed out and was rescued from the fire by someone ... but that's all.

Lewis Gilles – to players:

Thank you everyone for participating in our money games today!

Haines, Macgregor, Bateman, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering:

Whaaat?

Dr William Haines:

By Gad, hut be wave not parted staying yet? Tally-ho!

Macgregor, Bateman, Osburne, Allan, Cust, & Pickering:

Nooooo!! (*law the fast time, declarers pod what rocker Haines dearly said!*)

Lewis Gilles:

So, as you know Governor Barkly, the jury delivered a final and predictable verdict about the fire at the store of William Bateman Jr and Co that occurred at about 2am on the 4th November, 1856: "*That the fire originated near the water closet, but there is no evidence to show from what cause.*"

THE END

The following is a different way to find the winner of the game:

If players want a more exciting way of finishing the game, follow the instructions below:

The 13 Option cards plus the four '10' cards are collected and shuffled by Premier Haines.

Premier Haines deals the following number of cards to each of player:

- Cust, Pickering, Allan, Bateman, Macgregor, Osburne and Gilles: 2 cards each; Haines: 3 cards.

Rule 1: The Option cards are ranked: 10 (lowest) then Jack, Queen, King and Joker (highest).

The four suits of cards are also ranked: Diamonds (lowest), Hearts, Clubs, and Spades (highest).

Rule 2: One Option card is placed **face-up** on the table by each player in the following order:

- From the player with the **lowest** amount of money to the player with the **highest** amount;
- Next, Gilles plays one Option card and finally, Premier Haines plays one of his Option cards.

Rule 3: The player with the lowest ranked card is **eliminated**.

Rule 4: The eliminated player collects the Option cards played, shuffles them and deals out one replacement card to each of the remaining players.

Rule 5: Rules 2, 3 and 4 are repeated in the same playing order minus the eliminated player(s), until there is only one player remaining ... the winner!

Before or after the game, players are invited to read the following biographies of their characters:

Dr William Haines:

I had other prominent positions in Victoria, such as a member of the Council of the University of Melbourne from 1853-65, vice-chancellor, 1857-58, and in 1861 I was a trustee of the Melbourne Cricket Ground. I was a grand master of the Scottish Freemasons, a member of the Melbourne Club and a prominent Anglican. Although I was described as 'a man of no brilliant talents but of immense weight of character – honest and jovial', I was respected for my hard work and integrity. And yes, I made the odd mistake when making speeches! I married Mary Dugard in 1835 and we had nine children; I died in South Yarra in 1866, aged 56.

Lewis Gilles:

I was living in Tasmania as a bank owner and breeder of cattle before coming to Warrnambool as the first resident Police Magistrate in 1854. In 1862, I was given special dispensation to continue as Police Magistrate past retiring age. This was in recognition of the meritorious service I had given the township of Warrnambool. I was honoured to have Gilles Street named after me. Am sure Will Pickering would have approved the name. I eventually retired in 1866 when I sailed to England. Upon returning to Australia I was appointed a Territorial magistrate in 1870. I remained in South Australia and died there in 1884, aged 88.

John Allan:

I may have been the founder of Warrnambool because I was the earliest permanent settler in the district. I settled on the left bank of the mouth of the Hopkins river with my brothers William and Henry in 1839. Made a subdivision of the land in the early 1850s that eventually became the town of Allansford. Charles La Trobe and I explored the area around the Hopkins and Merri rivers and chose the site for the township. In late 1850s I had financial problems and went to Gippsland and the Wimmera. My son Frank became a famous cricketer for Victoria and played in the third Test Match held at the MCG, against England, in 1879.

William Bateman Jr:

My father, brother and I arrived in Victoria from Yorkshire in 1853. We bought a Warrnambool business belonging to Denny and McDowell for £6,000. We opened up a merchant store. We also advanced loans to farmers and land speculators. By 1855 it was, together with Rutledge and Co, a leading business in the district. Spending the firm's profits buying land and lending to inexperienced farmers and land speculators was a mistake. In 1856 my firm became insolvent and the store was destroyed by fire. I became a potato buyer in Belfast and later had a store in Warrnambool, which failed. I died in Brighton, in 1913 aged 82.

James Cust:

I came to Port Phillip from Ireland in 1841 as a bounty immigrant. I married Margaret McCullough and we had three children. I farmed in Woodford and then started buying Warrnambool town lots in 1849. I went to the goldfields and became a gold buyer and miner. My land speculating was successful and I made significant profits from land sales. I was a victim of William Bateman's insolvency because I had bought building materials from him by mortgaging my land holdings. My land hunger ruined me. I couldn't sell my land quickly enough to prevent my financial ruin. I continued buying gold after my insolvency and mined in Ballarat. In 1860, I was involved in a mining accident in Ballarat and died from my injuries at the age of 42.

William Pickering:

I arrived in Port Phillip from Sydney in 1841 and worked as an Assistant-Surveyor along the Yarra River. In 1844, I was sent to the Warrnambool district to survey the coast, mark out Rutledge's Special Survey and complete the survey of Warrnambool. I was a careful surveyor and no boundary disputes arose from my work. I started farming and won prizes at shows for my inventions. I was also a keen cricketer. In 1859, I confided to my friend, Hugh 'Curly' Donnelly, that I had financial problems. Curly borrowed £200 from Billy Rutledge and gave it to me to make a fresh start – he will always be my best friend and I can't thank Billy enough. I fled to New Zealand, leaving my wife Elizabeth and seven children. I died there in 1878, aged 60.

Samuel Macgregor:

I was commended for my contributions to Warrnambool in the town's early years as 'a thoroughly upright little fellow'! I was an instigator or supporter of early shipping and trading companies, horse race meetings, and founded the Villiers and Heytesbury Agricultural Association. I gave thanks and proposed the toast at any function I attended. Warrnambool's progress surged when Rutledge and Co became insolvent in 1862 because Billy Rutledge over-used his 'On Demand' notes. My firm Macgregor and Co suffered the same fate and fell insolvent in 1875. I married Louisa - we had several children. I died in Queensland in 1908, aged 84.

Richard Osburne:

Moved to Warrnambool in 1847 and wrote for the *Argus*. Established the *Warrnambool Examiner* in 1851. Was involved in many of Warrnambool's organisations including the mechanics' institute, library, hospital, first Sunday school, municipal council, bathing baths, cricket club, fire brigade, anglers' protection society, drama club, debating club, meat preserving company, and a committee for gold exploration in the Otway Ranges. Like Jock Macgregor I was very busy! I retired in 1882 and published *The History of Warrnambool*, in 1887. I married Eliza Plummer and we had five children. I died in Prahran in 1895, aged 70. Blimey!

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- “By These We Flourish” by C. E. Sayers and P. L. Yule.
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- “Port Fairy – The First Fifty Years” by J. W. Powling.
- “The Mahogany Ship: A Survey of the Evidence” by J. W. Powling.
- “The Belfast Fantasy” by Marten Syme.
- “Harpoons to Harvest” by J. R. Carroll.
- “Sliding Gunter – an appreciation of early Warrnambool” edited by Betty Beavis.
- The Australian Dictionary of Biography: adb.anu.edu.au
- Wikipedia.
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