



ST. GEORGE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

SPONSORED BY ROCKDALE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL

53 Bruce Street,
BEXLEY.

10th March, 1967.

Dear Friend & Member.

The next meeting of the above Society will be held as follows:

DATE: Friday evening next, 17th March, 1967, at 8 p. m.

PLACE: Council Chamber, Rockdale Town Hall, Princes Highway, Rockdale.

GUEST SPEAKER: The Secretary, Alderman R. W. Rathbone, will present an address on his recent visit to Communist China illustrated with coloured slides taken during the current Proletarian Cultural Revolution.

New members and visitors will be most welcome.

Would lady members please bring a plate.

Gifford Eardley.
President.

R. W. Rathbone.
Hon. Secretary.
58.4813.

PRESIDENT ON THE MEND.

After suffering a severe heart attack on Christmas Day, our President, Mr. Eardley, is now making splendid progress and hopes to be with us again for our March meeting. The very best wishes of all members are extended to Mr. Eardley for a speedy and complete recovery.

In his absence, the Senior Vice President, Mr. C.W. Napper, has been occupying the chair at Society meetings and we are extremely lucky to have such a capable and gentlemanly substitute at this time.

NEXT OUTING TO WOLLONGONG.

Our next historical jaunt will be to Wollongong and district either the first or second Saturday in April. Details should be available at the meeting and we apologise most sincerely to members for the delay in organising this outing.

SECOND BOOKLET NOW AVAILABLE.

"The Kogarah to Sans Souci Tramway" by Gifford Eardley priced 65 cents is now available. Members are urged to obtain their copies early by completing the attached form and returning it to the Secretary. Remember, our first publication was a complete sellout.

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Dear Sir,

Would you please forward me _____ copies of "The Kogarah to Sans Souci Tramway". I enclose _____ to cover the cost of purchase.

NAME.

ADDRESS.

.....

SIGNATURE.

PAT MOORE'S SWAMP. WEST OF BOTANY BAY.

Gifford Eardley.

At a distance of about a quarter of a mile inland from the western shores of Botany Bay, and about midway in the length of Lady Robinson's Beach, lies a marshy tract of land which became known as Pat Moore's Swamp, the name being derived from that of an early settler in the district. The shallow land-locked sheet of water is somewhat akin to the famous fen country of north-eastern England that is distinguished as the Norfolk Broads. Pat Moore's Swamp is about one and three-quarter miles long with an average breadth of one quarter of a mile. It extends, length-wise, between Bay Street, Rockdale, and the northern fenced boundary of the enclosed portion of Scarborough Park at Ramsgate. At its southern end a long narrow spit of grassland, bordered by a dense growth of tea-tree, projected into the morass, and was used by local farmers for agistment purposes. In its pristine state the swamp was a unique and fascinating region, with little round mushroom shaped islets of tea-tree dotted over its water surface, the shore margins being surrounded by patches of reeds and backed by belts of swamp-oaks, beyond which, on all sides, lay the primeval forest.

It may be reasonably assumed that this marshland, under dry weather or drought conditions, together with the similar terrain bordering Shea's Creek and at Banksmeadow in the Botany district, formed the basis of the glowing account of the richness of the meadows and natural grasslands given by Captain James Cook in his journal. The same areas, obviously under their normal wet condition, were pronounced as being absolutely worthless for settlement by Governor Arthur Phillip upon the arrival of the First Fleet in Botany Bay. Hence the exploration of Port Jackson and the landing at Sydney Cove. It is of interest to note that the hinterland west of Botany Bay, and lying between the confines of Cooks and Georges Rivers, was marked on early maps as forming the land district of Botany Bay, its boundaries roughly conforming to those at present allocated to the St. George District at large.

The so-called worthless swamp-land lay in its natural state until August 28th, 1812, when Governor Macquarie granted sixty acres, comprising the southern portion of the marsh, and an area of drier and therefore arable land, to Mr. Patrick Moore. His estate was given the name "Moorefield". Several farms were established and were evidently held by various farmers on leasehold conditions, as eventually they were taken over to form the once famous Moorefield Racecourse.

The northern end of the semi-water-logged wilderness remained more or less untouched until 1852, when a large area, triangular in its boundary shape, with the apex at the junction of Bay Street and Rocky Point Road at Rockdale, and its northern fence line bordering Bay Street eastwards to Botany Bay, was granted to Mr. James Beehag, who cultivated the drier portion as a market garden until 1883, when he retired to live in a new home in West Botany Street, near the intersection of Wickham Street, Arncliffe. His original grant was divided amongst his four sons and two daughters, whilst a portion at the apex at Rockdale was given to the Wesleyan Church.

It has been stated that the strip of forest land, laying between the fore-shores of Botany Bay and Pat Moore's Swamp, was common property, apart from the section held by James Beehag, insofar as its timber resources were concerned, and wood-cutters and other persons had the right to clear this land for its firewood content. This system resulted in a "scorched earth" landscape

given over to low sand hills covered with coastal scrub and wild flowers.

The early settlement bordering Pat Moore's Swamp was completely rural in character and consisted of a small number of isolated cottages each standing within the confines of the owner's property. There were few, if any, habitations along the eastern margin of the swamp, even as late as 1910, south of the present location of President Avenue.

The earliest settler north of and against the later alignment of President Avenue was Mr. Samuel Warren who purchased a tract of land adjoining the Mark's Estate, on the eastern margin of the swamp, where a market garden and dairy farm was established, the cattle grazing area extending into the marsh. Mr. Warren came from Cornwall in 1852 and first landed at Melbourne. Remaining in Victoria for a year or so he then moved across to South Australia and from thence to Tasmania, finally coming to New South Wales and the District of St. George in 1856. Apparently the above mentioned farm left a lot to be desired as it was abandoned when another block of more arable land was acquired, a few years later, at the north-eastern corner of Bay Street and West Botany Street.

A successful slaughterman and wholesale butcher of Marrickville and Sydney, Mr. George Hook, occupied the property immediately north of the original farm owned by Mr. Warren. Mr. Hook resided in a large stone cottage named, so it is rumoured, "Carrington Park". Across the bush track which led southwards from Bay Street, and almost opposite the latter homestead, was a large number of dressed stones of various sizes and shapes which lay hidden in the undergrowth. It is speculated that these came from some demolished city building and that Mr. Hook's resident was built from similar recovered materials, the unwanted stones being dumped, on somebody else's property in the best traditional manner. The homestead was removed when the Education Department resumed the Hook property about 1924 for the erection of the Brighton le Sands Public School.

Just north of the abovementioned property was the heavily timbered area of some 55 acres, which later came into the possession of James Rothwell. It was bounded on the north by the alignment of Bay Street (formerly known as Ocean Street) on the east by the foreshores of Botany Bay and westwards by the margin set by the murky waters of Pat Moore's Swamp. This primeval forest was subdivided into home allotments and was advertised as the "Beach Estate", the initial auction taking place on January 27th, 1908, under the auspices of Messrs. Arthur Rickard and Company. On Eight Hour Day, October 4th, 1909, a further auction was held by Messrs. Hardy and Gorman, who offered 57 blocks for sale. A series of new streets had been formed through the tree clad area and named "The King's Road", "The Queen's Road", "Quarter Session's Road", (it would be interesting to know why this name was chosen) "Trafalgar Street", "Hercules Street", and "Kurnell Street". The famous pleasure ground named as Shady Nook was not included in the subdivision, although it formed part of the original estate. These auction sales were the death knell of the huge gum trees, banksias, and coastal scrub, as they were removed so as to make way for the new homes which were rapidly being built in the best tree-less suburban manner of the times. One cannot but agree with Gavin Souter in his written statement about the "uniform nonentities of Rockdale, Kogarah, and Carlton".

The home, named "Huon", and portion of the grassed lightly timbered property belonging to Mr. England, facing towards the eastern side of England Street and onwards to the swamp margin, was not included in the above auction

sales. This fine house still stands, but its once extensive land holdings have been subdivided into housing allotments. Strangely enough the northernmost portion of Pat Moore's Swamp, roughly converging to its narrow terminal margin just short of Bay Street, still retains its dense covering of willow, coral and casuarina trees, whilst the tall spires of Lombardy poplars are also to be noted. This truly picturesque wilderness is greatly appreciated by the local birdlife, whilst beneath this lavish mass of foliage the tangled reed growth of the morass still persists to this day, giving a glimpse of conditions which were once common to the whole marshland area.

Pat Moore's Swamp formerly extended a short distance northwards from its intersection with Bay Street, but when this thoroughfare was being made, together with its adjacent single-tracked tramway belonging to Mr. Thomas Saywell, it was necessary to make an earthen causeway across the marshland, and lay a couple of pipes to permit the free circulation of water under flood conditions. The extreme northern and now isolated portion of the swamp formed a most convenient and secluded water-hole for the vast number of muscovy and other breeds of table ducks under the protective care of Mr. S.F. Francis. This gentleman carried on the business of poultry farmer, and daily drove in his horse and cart to Sydney, where he made a round of various restaurants and hotels collecting waste foodstuffs and offal for the sustenance of his ducks, his fowls, and his pigs.

The duck pond was over-shadowed in places by willow trees and the comfortable brick house of the proprietor stood on a sandy knoll surrounded by large coast-banksia trees, indigenous to the area, and a heterogeneous array of wired poultry enclosures, stables, out-houses of all manner of sizes and shapes, and roughly constructed pig-pens. In addition to the effluvium arising from a farm of this nature there was an all pervading stench, stink would be far the better word, which was wafted by the north-easterly breezes from the boiling down works, owned by Mr. Fooks at Burton Street, and also from the slaughter-house near Bestic Street. These intense smells were not greatly appreciated or admired by tram passengers who were travelling either to or from the ozone associated with the charms of Lady Robinson's Beach.

About 1914, with the establishment of the Government electric trams shed in the vicinity, all trace of the duck pond and its homestead was eliminated and the site levelled with the surface of Bay Street. A row of modern type houses, together with the "Saint Thomas More" Roman Catholic Church, (built in 1962) now occupy the site. However, the name of the former poultry farmer has been perpetuated by "Francis Street" which branches off Bay Street in a northerly direction to connect with Bestic Street. It should be mentioned at this juncture that the northern termination of Pat Moore's Swamp, as marked by the just mentioned duck-pond, was located at a distance of about a quarter of a mile westwards from the beach at Brighton le Sands.

Mr. C. W. Napper relates that an attempt was made, many years ago, to drain the northern end of Pat Moore's Swamp into the tidal reach of the nearby Muddy Creek, by means of a channel cut through his father's property. However, the scheme proved abortive, mainly through a miscalculation of water levels and the channel becoming clogged through sand erosion.

Access to the early farming properties, ranged side by side along the western verge of Pat Moore's Swamp, was given by a short dead-end continuation

of the old bush track, known as Muddy Creek or Botany Farms Road, and later as West Botany Street, south of its intersection with Ocean Street, which in turn, later became known as Bay Street. The short continuation, or cul-de-sac, was designated as James Street, as a mark of respect to Mr. James Beehag, the original owner of the land immediately south of Bay Street.

Mr. Samuel Tattler, who married one of James Beehag's daughters by his first marriage, occupied the market garden located at the south-eastern corner block against the intersection of Bay Street and James Street. Here a four-roomed weatherboard cottage was built, together with a two-roomed separate kitchen of brick, which was set well back from its frontage in James Street. This residence was of historic interest as it is reputed to have been the third erected in the immediate district. Each of the four rooms were lined with canvas, which in turn was covered with wallpaper. Owing to the ravages of time, coupled with the more than active interest of termites, the cottage was demolished about the early nineteen-fifties and its materials burnt on the site. The brick kitchen is still intact and now finds use as a store in connection with the nursery business of Messrs. E. Draper Proprietary Limited. Incidentally, Mr. E. Draper, now deceased, was a grandson of Samuel Tattler. It should be mentioned that the large barn and stables, also built of weatherboard, is still in use and maintained in good order.

It has been said that Mr. Tattler relinquished market gardening and worked as an overseer for the Rockdale Council, being engaged at one time on the reconstruction of Bay Street. His property at this period appears to have been cultivated by Chinese and later came into the hands of Mr. C. Spring. It was not until the early nineteen-hundreds that it came into use as a plant nursery under the guidance of Mr. E. Draper.

At an undetermined period a second double-fronted home, of brick construction, was built in advance of the earlier structure occupied by Mr. Tattler, but these newer premises were demolished about 1960 to make way for an extension of factory premises, the owners of which had taken over the southern portion of the property. In comparatively recent years that section of the old Tattler property facing Bay Street has been subdivided into housing allotments, leaving the nursery grounds as what is known as a "battle-axe" block, hemmed in with fences and given access to James Street per medium of a narrow private laneway.

The property south of Sam Tattler's land was in the hands of Mr. William Humphreys, who also married a daughter of James Beehag by his first wife. The large double-fronted brick cottage, named "Beulah", was built against the footpath alignment on the eastern side of James Street. Then came another brick cottage, set well back on the eastern side of James Street, embowered with trees and poultry pens in glorious dis-array. This property was set aside for industrial purposes and the cottage demolished to make way for a subdivision with its central access known as Bermill Street. The Bermill Estate of twenty blocks was auctioned by Messrs. E. W. R. McMillan on December 9th, 1922, and the area is now covered with small factory premises of no great architectural merit. Some doubt exists as to the original owner of the aforementioned brick cottage and Mr. Caincross, amongst others, has been mentioned in this respect.

Athwart the extreme southern end of old-time James Street, and effectually blocking any further road extension in this direction, was a small double-fronted weatherboard cottage, which had been enlarged at one period by the simple expedient of building another, with a higher pitched roof, against and

in front of the original building. At the rear was a motley collection of poultry runs, and, possibly pig pens, constructed of wire-netting intermixed with rusty corrugated iron fences and hutments, designed on rule of thumb architecture, to give a measure of protection to the furred or feathered inhabitants. To the artist the assemblage was a pure delight, both from its colouration and ramshackle avoidance of perpendicular alignment.

It is possible that this property was originally owned, and the just mentioned cottage built, by Mr. Konrad Frank, who purchased the land from James Beehag on May 8th, 1857. In 1865 a large grant was obtained, which covered an area of marsh and low-lying land extending nearly to Cross Street, Kogarah, and which bordered Beach Street, and in a northerly direction towards the boundary of the Bermill Estate. Konrad Frank conveyed the property, or portion thereof, to Louisa Frank, the wife of his eldest son Antonio Frank, on February 10th, 1877. In the course of years the property has been sold and resold to such an extent that it would be most tedious to check and co-relate the various transfers.

Around the 1960 period there was a move afoot by the Rockdale Municipal Council to continue West Botany Street, via James Street and Moore Street, to link with President Avenue, thus forming a by-pass road which has since proved of considerable convenience to motor traffic. The James Street area was rapidly becoming industrialised and vehicles attempting to make the through journey afforded by the by-pass, in its early uncompleted phase, had to plough their way through a patch of deep sand immediately in front of the former home of Konrad Frank, much to the detriment of the vehicles. One factory manager was most irate about the cottage not being removed and the sealed road continued through its site. For its part the local Council was in complete agreement with his wishes, but could not come to amicable terms with the occupants of the obstructing cottage. For a time a complete triangular deadlock occurred, during which many human tempers became very much frayed.

Unwittingly a certain artist, who shall be nameless, wandered down James Street, seeking to sketch the old farmhouses before they had vanished in the interests of progress. The Frank cottage proved of great interest and was carefully circumnavigated to secure the best, and the most intriguing, viewpoint of the now old structure and its tumble-down assortment of out and hen houses. Taking his stance at the south-eastern corner he produced pencil and sketch-pad and set to work, the outlines, all higgledy-piggledy, being a sheer joy to his untidy soul.

All at once his ears were assailed by a terrific volley of oaths, blasphemy, and straightout bad language, coupled with an intense expressed desire to know who the said artist was, the condition of her parentage, and who and what he represented. Fortunately the latter gentleman had had long experience in the handling of engineering construction teams in which, so it proved, he had gained a more devastating command of the more irregular paths of the Queen's English than his would-be tormentor. Beaten on his chosen ground he retired around the corner from whence he came, unwept, unhonoured, and unsung. The pencil work on the cottage and its landmarks was resumed in silence. Now came a second interruption in the buxom shape of the lady occupant of the offending cottage. Seeking a convenient, and safe portion, along the sharp rusty edge of her jagged iron fence to rest upon, she gave a beatific smile, to which the artist, most embarrassed, replied by saying - "I trust you did not overhear the frightening display of wordy warfare that has just occurred". She said - "I did, and enjoyed every bit of it". Then

and then alone, did the troubles associated with the road extension through the realm of Pat Moore's Swamp become apparent. However the road went through and the little cottage of Konrad Frank and its associations are no more.

Author's Note.

The farms and orchards along the western margin of Pat Moore's Swamp, and their human associations, have yet to be explained, and will form the basis of a second essay, which will be read before the Society and printed in its monthly bulletin at a later date.

THE ST. GEORGE HOSPITAL, KOGARAH. N. S. W.

A short history based on an address delivered by Dr. A. Thomas, M.B., Ch.M., FRCSE., FRACS., to the St. George Historical Society at their October (1966) meeting.

A hospital was sorely needed in the district of St. George, and, to this end, a special meeting was held at the Kogarah School of Arts, on June 17th, 1892, to consider ways and means of obtaining finance to build a local hospital. The meeting was attended by 29 persons who became subscribers, but some difficulty was experienced in raising sufficient money for the project. However an area of land, located north of and adjacent to St. Patrick's Roman Catholic Church at Kogarah, was acquired from Mr. Christian. On May 19th, 1894, the foundation stone was laid with due ceremony by Mrs. F.S. Ellis Holt. The building, consisting of two wards of four beds each, was officially opened on December 16th, 1894, by Mrs. J. Lamrock, the wife of Doctor J. Lamrock, who was one of the first of a long line of medical officers associated with the institution.

The visitors' book, a volume of great historical interest, was first presented to Mr. J. H. Carruthers (later Sir Joseph Carruthers) for his signature. Mr. Carruthers was the first president and remained in this important office until 1911. Matron Maclean was the first matron who held this position until 1897. She was succeeded by Matron Cameron who terminated a lengthy period of service in 1921 when she became matron of the Bowral Hospital. Mr. A. Ormond Butler, a retired police magistrate and a veteran of the Sudan War, occupied the position of secretary in the initial stages of the hospital. Mr. Halstead the well known local architect, was responsible for the design of the building. A total of eleven patients were treated in the first year, eighty-two the next year, and before long there arose a serious shortage of beds in this hospital with which to serve the needs of a rapidly growing community.

In 1900 the building was extended, and in 1903 additional land acquired, after protracted negotiations, from Mrs. Owen for the sum of £535. This purchase gave access to the Rocky Point Road. However, this land with its downward slopes was found unsuitable, and only in recent years has been utilised for nurses quarters and boiler installations etc.

The foundation stone of a new section was laid on June 22nd, 1903, and the building, when opened, became known as the "CARRUTHERS WARD". Mrs. J. Lamrock, once again, had the honour of formally opening the new wing in the

presence of a huge gathering which included school children and a drum and fife band.

Patients numbering 251 received attention in 1904 and, in 1907 their number had increased to 330. In this year also a cottage with its furnishings was purchased in Chapel Street from Mr. Murray at a cost of £1727, for use as a nurses home. This residence is now occupied by the resident medical officers. About this period the original cottage hospital building was converted into wards.

In 1904 the hospital was recognised as a training school for nurses on a five year training basis, Nurse Burke and Nurse Hayes being the first to complete the course. The first "X-Ray" equipment, costing £52/10/-, which received its power from storage batteries, was installed in 1907. It was more or less of an elementary nature and consequently received little use. A first class unit was purchased in 1925 when the present "X-Ray" Department was added to the hospital facilities.

Six additional wards were added in 1911 which were officially opened by the Hon. A. Flowers on January 20th, 1912. The number of beds available had increased to 40, and 699 patients received treatment in 1913. The hospital was connected to the sewerage system in 1915 and, at the same time, opportunity was taken to renew and add to the city water services.

With the advent of World War I the number of patients for the year 1915 had increased to 1100. Through the representations of Mr. Bagnall a grant of £10,000 was gained from the State Government, which sum enabled property to be purchased in Kensington Street and Belgrave Street. On May 20th, 1916, the Hon. George Black and Mr. Bagnall laid the foundation stones of temporary wards constructed of weatherboard, which are still in use in this year of grace 1966.

At the annual meeting held on January 28th, 1920, the chairman recalled the strenuous period the hospital staff experienced during the influenza epidemic when some 250 patients needed urgent attention. Nurses volunteered to attend to these patients, and many took ill from contact with the disease. Their places in the wards were taken by V. A. D. girls who did a marvellous job of work on this occasion. At the same meeting the Hospital Board decided to change the name of the hospital from the St. George Cottage Hospital to St. George District Hospital. In 1920 also "Coombe Cottage", on the corner of Kensington and Belgrave Streets was purchased and adapted as a nurses home. This one time residence was located on the site of the present Outpatients Department building.

In 1921 the ratepayers of Rockdale Municipality bought a cottage and furnished it as a Childrens Ward. This was duly opened by Mr. Fortesque. In the same year obstetric wards, sponsored by Mr. Gregory McGirr, Minister for Health and Motherhood, were erected. Unfortunately the money required to furnish these wards was not forthcoming and they lay somewhat redundant until they were opened for public use on February 2nd, 1924, when 24 beds became available.

The nineteen thirties represented a great advancement period in the growth of the hospital. A modern operating theatre, known as the Charles Kolling Memorial Theatre, was opened in 1935 by Mrs. Eva Kolling as a tribute to her late husband. The extensive Intermediate Block was opened on February 27th, 1937, with full honours, by the Hon. H. P. Fitzsimmons, whilst in the same year the nurses quarter the "R. J. Purdy" kitchen, and the Primrose House Convalescent Hospital, at Dolls Point, came into occupation in their several distinct spheres of activity.

At the outbreak of World War 11 there were 308 beds available for the use of patients, and in 1947 the Out-patient's Department block was built on the site of the former "Coombe Cottage" at the corner of Kensington and Belgrave Streets. In 1947 also the Hospital Board again changed the name of this great humane institution to the St. George Hospital. Attempts have been made, at various times, to have the prefix "Royal" added to the title, but so far without success.

The "Neilson Block", accommodating 60 patients, together with the new Children's Block (40 patients) were opened by the Hon. R. D. Weaver, on July 1st, 1954. In this year also the installation of a high pressure steam boiler system was commenced, the unit being located at the north-eastern corner of the hospital property confronting the Princes Highway. More recent additions include quarters for medical students and a centre for their own special use. The first of these students obtained their initial degrees in 1965. Further extensions to the hospital are planned which envisage the demolition of the original "Cottage" hospital and its so-called "temporary" weatherboard buildings.

Many men of sterling worth have been responsible over the years in guiding the destinies of the St. George Hospital. They include Mr. N. P. Neilson, who, for almost fifty years acted as director, honorary secretary, and president, also Mr. J. N. Burt who gave over thirty years of similar service. Mr. W. Crabtree today spares time from his strenuous parliamentary duties to carry on the good work and his efforts in this direction are greatly appreciated by all sections of the community.

In conclusion, it is thought fitting to add that in 1909 the average cost per bed per annum amounted to £51, whilst in 1965 the average cost per bed was £56 per week. In the latter year 5496 operations were performed, a number which is most striking when compared with 37 given as a total number of operations for the year 1901.

When compiling the history of the Hospital Dr. A. C. Thomas did not mention this himself, as he is naturally a very modest kind of person, but it would be of interest to all who know him, and a very fine tribute to long years of service at St. George to mention -

"The A. C. Thomas Lecture Theatre was officially opened by the Hon. M. O'Sullivan, M. L. A., on 24th March, 1956".

John H. Burt.
Chairman of Directors.

The A. C. Thomas Lecture Theatre is the nurses lecture theatre, library and demonstration room. It was erected to honour the life-long service of Dr. A. C. Thomas, and in the library itself of the Lecture Theatre, is a plaque profile of Dr. A. C. Thomas.

"BLUEY" WAITED FOURTEEN YEARS

However big it gets, St. George Hospital will never forget the story of Bluey, the old cattle dog which is among the more famous of its personalities remembered in the hospital's 70th Anniversary Celebrations this year.

For 14 years he was a familiar figure around the hospital, vivid proof of the legend that a dog is man's most faithful friend.

One Saturday afternoon in 1931, an elderly man, to all appearances a tramp, was knocked down in an accident on Princes Highway.

As the man lay bleeding on the roadway, a young cattle dog, oblivious of the traffic, crouched beside his master, licking the hand that had fed him.

St. George Ambulance picked up the accident victim and rushed him to the St. George Hospital, leaving the dog behind.

By the time the man had been through casualty and was being admitted to "D" Ward the dog had tracked the ambulance to the hospital and arrived in time to see his master carried into the ward.

Two days later the man died, but for 14 years Bluey remained near the entrance to the ward, never losing faith that some day his friend would walk out again.

Then one morning a member of the hospital staff found the old dog lying dead in the hospital grounds.

Bluey's vigil had ended.
