



## WODONGA BOWLING GREEN established 1926

By Stan Condon

On a bit of spare ground at the end of a park  
A new bowling green we decided to start.  
The secretary being a man named Owen  
Was busy at getting the whole thing going.

He manoeuvred about and collected some money  
An enormous amount, it was terrible funny  
The oldest hands said it could not be done  
But in a few weeks the work had begun.

The engineer Lingford laid out the site  
And Martin agreed that prospects were bright.  
A man was engaged to plough up the land  
Cart some black soil and fill in with sand.

Now to make it secure a fence was put round  
Of posts that were good and rails that were sound,  
Some trees were secured from an expert named Stanton  
Who brought them along and we all helped to plant them.

A pavilion was wanted and what did we do  
As timber was scarce and workers were few,  
So we bought all the timber and marked it out right  
Put up the structure and finished that night.

In the meantime the grass was all green and growing,  
Thoughts were then turned to the problems of mowing.  
So a mower was ordered and came up by train  
But the trouble it gave us is hard to explain.

After that rinks were formed and pennant begun  
And this day I wonder how many we won.  
We nearly beat Beechworth, tied with the blues,  
Gave Chiltern a chase and went Wang. to lose.

As years went by we improved alright,  
Laid on electricity and played at night.  
Then some of the members who proved they could play  
Sailed over the border and won the day.

This year of grace nineteen-thirty-nine  
Providing the weather is nice and fine,  
You will see on our green two new rinks,  
And I'm game to bet what our Secretary thinks.

There's great improvements around the green,  
More interest taken is easily seen,  
And to make a statement a little sporty,  
I'll bet there's 20 new members in 1940.

I'm telling the truth now however bright  
I wouldn't say so if it wasn't right,  
And there's still a lot more we can do  
If I'm not mistaken we'll do it too.

If there's any suggestion that you know,  
Just pass the word along to Jack Stevo  
As he drives up and down to his work each day  
He generally manages to pass this way.

And what we're going to do next, who can say.

**Written by:**

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**Wodonga Honorary Green Keeper**

