

Duntroon Digest January 2026

January 2026 and we are still waiting for summer to arrive. Yet the lack of hot sunny days does not seem to have deterred visitors to our town.

The Duntroon Domain and Camping ground have been particularly busy this Christmas holiday. The increase in numbers was anticipated, and a Portaloo was hired to expand the toilet facilities.

The newly installed pressure pump and upgrade of the showering facilities were tested and received favourable comments from campers. Here is an unsolicited testimonial written in the visitor's book, "Congratulations to the team who runs the Duntroon Domain, the money you have spent is very much appreciated by those who camp here. Imagine my surprise at the fantastic shower I have just had. No longer will I view this task with trepidation. 10/10 brilliant place to camp." Deanna and Wayne 30/12/2025.

More visitors to the town means more activity within the town, so another print run of the Duntroon Township Heritage Trail pamphlet was required.

Our dedicated cleaners of the public toilets Daniel and Katrina Moffat did not get much rest either.

Nicol's Blacksmith volunteers have been busy instructing visitors, and the wetlands have been kept in tip top order by Lloyd Grafton.

The Vanished World Centre has been given a new, fresh exterior; the signage informs the visitors that it is the Museum of the Vanished World. Furthermore, two new recruits have joined the ranks of personnel greeting visitors to the Centre.

All the while, just up the road, the newly renovated Sexton's shed has been appreciated by those visiting the cemetery. It is gratifying to read the messages in the visitors' book.

A particularly poignant addition to the display was gifted by the three Slater children; Gaylene Bradshaw, Sharon Roberston and Brent Slater recently. A copy of the poem written by Joy and Burns Pollock in 1971, entitled The Ballard of Duntroon was found in their mother Colleen Slater's belongings after her death on 23 December 2025. Having grown up in Duntroon, the three siblings have an affinity for the town and believed the poem belonged here. So, it now adorns the wall of the sextons shed.

While some of us wait for the weather to improve, our local gardening guru has watermelons ripening in her glass house despite the lack of sunshine! So, it must be summer.

