

GORE'S ICONS

- ▶ Brown Trout
- ▶ SGT Dan
- ▶ Romney

Key Ideas Celebrating icons of our District through poem.

Brown Trout

- Where:** Greets you as you cross the Gore bridge over the Mataura River in 'the Triangle'
- When:** Opened 18 February 1989 by Sir Bob Jones
- Who:** Based on a brown trout caught in the Mataura river by local angler Bert Harvey. Errol Allison designed and moulded the trout
- What:** Weighing more than a ton and slightly longer than 9m, the Trout is made of steel rings welded together, covered with chicken mesh and windbreak cloth then foam sprayed with a fibreglass outer layer
- Why:** Celebrates the importance of brown trout fishing as one of Gore's premier tourist attractions



BROWN TROUT

Trout escaping the rod
Jumping out of the water
Swimming for freedom

Lincoln Phillipson
Gore Main School



SGT Dan

SGT DAN (HAIKU)

Stock food, grain and oats
Healthy porridge nice too.
Never lets you down.

Kate Perkins
Tuturau Primary School

- Where:** Fleming & Co – Creamoata building, Gorton Street
- When:** Placed on the building in 1984 but Sgt Dan was first created in 1915
- Who:** Sgt Dan was designed and made by Ron Ashby, chief engineer at the Fleming's Mill and his team. Artist Errol Allison painted it
- What:** Made from aluminium he can withstand the southern weather
- Why:** Sgt Dan was the symbol of Creamoata, Fleming & Co's most popular porridge product known throughout New Zealand. Sgt Dan has worn a sling in 1989 to protest the closure of surgical services in Gore, thought about running for mayor when he didn't agree with local politics and in 2001 when the Mill closed, a tear was painted on his cheek. The Mill has now reopened and he is the icon for Sgt Dan Stockfoods Ltd.

Romney

- Where:** Corner Main Street and Mersey Street
- When:** Designed in 1991
- Who:** Built by David Woodford-Robinson, a tutor in arts and industry at SIT
- What:** Made of a special cement to make it more life like
- Why:** A symbol of the importance of Romney to New Zealand meat and wool industries, the Southern Provinces Romney Breeders Club put forward the idea as a 'project to recognise that Gore is the main Romney selling centre in the country' (Mataura Ensign).



THE RAM

Standing tall and proud
Rich wool from my back
Wool white as snow,
coal black hooves

Kayla Eckhout
Gore Main School

Where
We Live
Project Tūrangawaewae

GORE'S ICONS

- ▶ Hands of Fame
- ▶ Clock Tower

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GOLDEN GUITAR

Gore's well known icon
Original music of 100 angels
Lovely folks from all around
Delightful country songs
Exciting surprises
No losers we are winners!!!

Sahara White
Pukerau Primary School



Hands of Fame

Where: Located at the Triangle, by the Library

When: Opened in 2005 but handprints around the base had been collected by the Gore Country Music Club since 1992

What: Guitar shape with handprints around the base. It is a tribute to pioneer country music performers, chosen by the Gore Country Music Committee

Why: Focal point to recognise Gore is the national capital of country music

Clock Tower

Where:

Found in the Arts & Heritage precinct the clock tower was originally installed as part of the Post Office that stands on the Main Street, by the railway lines

When:

Ordered from England in 1905 the clock face was first installed in the Post Office in 1906. It's bells first rang out on 13 March 1906. The clock was removed from the Post Office in 1946 when its tower was deemed an earthquake risk following the tragic Napier earthquake. It wasn't until 1991 that the bells were heard again

What:

It is a turret-type clock by Joyce & Co from Whitchurch Shropshire, England. It now stands 28 metres tall and the diameter of the dial is 2 metres

SENSES OF THE CLOCK

Can you see the clock face,
Standing, watching over busy Gore?
He sees the distant sheep and cows,
And the bakers in the bakery
From his place on top of the tower.

Can you hear the clock tower
Chiming the eleventh hour?
He hears us
And the traffic too of the busy street below
From his majestic throne.

Can you feel the clock tower
With smooth glass and rough brick?
I wonder what he feels of our skin,
And if we tickled him, would he awaken.
Maybe I try another day to arouse the old clock tower.

Can you remember the clock face
With curved midnight black hands,
That remind people to catch the train,
And is now a distant memory
In a brown and white photograph.

He is something old
Standing in shiny new robes.

Jordan Kington
Knapdale Primary School



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We Live
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