

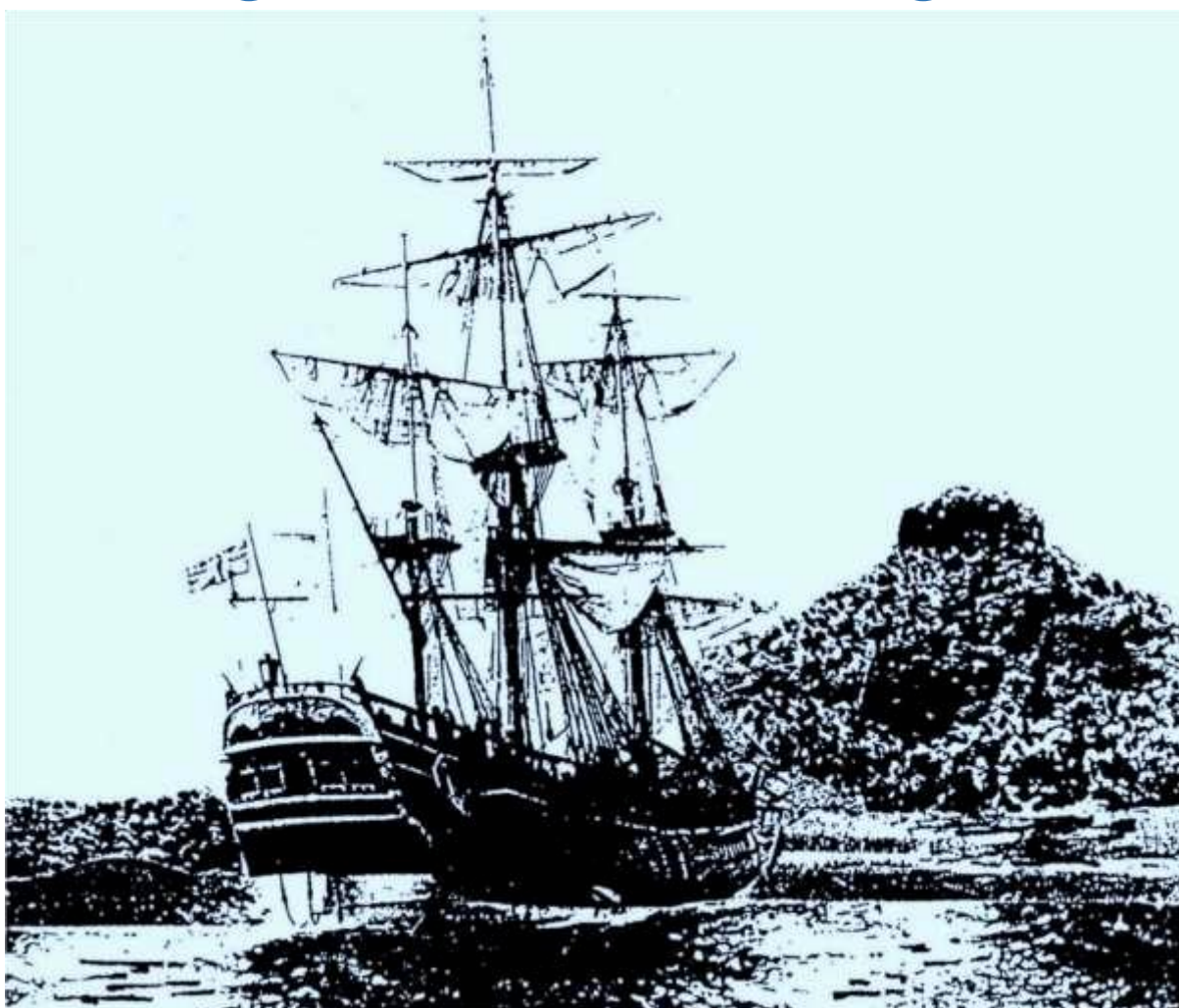
Milton-Ulladulla Family History Society Inc

NEWSLETTER

December 2020

Issue No 51

Pigeon House Tidings



Aims of Our Society are

To encourage research and friendship in genealogy.

*To promote the study and foster the knowledge of family history in the
local community.*

Our Journal is published in June and December each year.

Patron: Mrs. Shelley Elizabeth Hancock, BA, DipEd MP Member for South Coast, New South Wales
Speaker of the New South Wales Legislative Assembly.

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Welfare Officer	Cheryl Baker
Public Officer	Graham Ledwidge



L-R: Graham, Marg, Lynn, Rita, John, Cheryl, Julie,
Christine and Ron.
Absent: Linda

Sub-Committee Groups Teams:

Website: Julie and Dennis Gullan

Ryerson Indexing: Cheryl Stokes

Family History Indexing: Meg Hammond

Catering: Lynn Heller and Suzanne Short

Data Base Entry: John Evans and Ron Smith

Archivist: Margaret McIntosh

Our Contact Details:

The Secretary
P O Box 619
ULLADULLA NSW 2539

Email: secretary@mufhsi.org
Website: <http://www.mufhsi.org>
Website contact: secretary@mufhsi.org

MEETING DATES

Meetings of the society are held on the second Wednesday of each month at the Family History Room, Ulladulla Civic Centre, Lower Floor, 81B Princes Highway, Ulladulla. Visitors and new members are very welcome. A small door fee is charged at each meeting to cover catering and other costs. The Society is also open for research and visitor enquiries every Monday and Wednesday between the hours of 10.00 a.m. and 2.00 p.m. and every Saturday between the hours of 9.30 a.m. to 1.30 p.m.

Thanks to Shoalhaven City Council for their assistance

Disclaimer

The statements made and views expressed by the contributors in this publication are not necessarily those of the Editor or the Milton Ulladulla Family History Society Inc.

Cover: Representation of Pigeon House Mountain, South West of Ulladulla, New South Wales.

"...saw a remarkable peaked hill which resembles a square dovehouse with a dome on top and for that reason I named it Pigeon House." Lieutenant James Cook, April 21, 1770. © Milton Ulladulla

Family History Society Inc., 2016



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Contributors - The following members contributed articles to this edition of Pigeon House Tidings. Should you wish to correspond with them, please contact our secretary and we will pass on your details to the contributor.

(14361) Julie Gullan

(14366) John Sparks

(10335) Margaret Magnusson

(5218) Christine Moss

(20496) Adrian Paul Jones

(18462) Margaret Hamon

(12358) Pamela Johnson



From the President's Desk...



What a year!

Perhaps many of us wish to forget 2020. The restrictions, the cautions, and the inability of our Society members to meet up and converse has all taken its toll. We have had our rooms closed for several months and only began opening on a trial basis in September. Our dedicated Committee carefully sanitized our room, equipment and stock before allowing just a few registered members to use the facilities on a particular day. This worked successfully as far as numbers were concerned but we also found many continued to stay away after we had withdrawn the internet access to Society's membership.

*I hope the **Monthly Snippets** have helped to keep you interested and informed over this difficult period. There is still much happening around the world and we must continue our pursuits in sourcing information to help us find our past.*

During October and November there has been little progress unfortunately. Perhaps people are still wary despite the fact our area has been safe by providence. We did hold an AGM in August with a limited membership where with the assistance of the Civic Centre Management we conducted proceedings in a large space with good social distancing. It was then that the new Committee announced the reopening of our rooms under a strict book-in system. This seems to have worked for some!

Our Committee has met monthly to continue the general running of the Society's work. Special thanks to all of them for their efforts and support.

November trialled a Members Meeting at the Civic Centre. The remaining weeks saw our members join us in our room prior to the end of year closure.

The Society will re-open in January on Monday 11th, of course all being well!!! On behalf of the Committee and myself I wish you all a very safe and happy Festive Period, looking forward to a brighter and safer New Year 2021.



A Note from the Editor

Finally, it looks as though life is starting to return a little to the way we used to enjoy. It was good we could re-open our room to the members from end of August and roster on staff to help members and general enquiries as well as keep our room squeaky clean.

Our Shopkeepers folder is increasing in size as more members are adding their research. I have now started to scan photos into a file, preparing for the work ahead in collating to produce a book.

Unfortunately, there are not too many events to report due to all the restrictions. Many emails over the year have been sent out to the members which included many journals from our exchange partners.

For me it has been easy to handle the few roles I have been doing for the society this year. With less social activities and travel I have also had plenty of time to do my own family history research. For our final meeting for the year we were able to have a guest speaker and a small gathering afterward to chatter with our friends.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank all the Committee and Members for all their help and assistance they have given me this year. I could not have done my roles without this. Also, I wish each and every one of you a very Happy Christmas and on behalf of the committee we look forward to seeing you all in the new year when we reopen on Monday 11th January 2021.



We would like to extend a very warm welcome to our new members who have joined us in the past 6 months – Anthony and Michael Austin, Robert Hill, Adrian Jones, Diane McLennan, Michele Watts.

We look forward to seeing you from time to time at our rooms and hope you will be able to join us on many of our social events when times return to some normality.

We would like to thank our volunteers and also our members who have helped throughout the year even when our room was closed. All assistance whether it be small or large has been really appreciated.

Thanks also go to our official photographers Christine Moss and Julie Gullan for their continued support even though there have not been many functions this year.

Various articles from the newspapers of times gone by for the Ulladulla-Milton area

ULLADULLA
Volunteer Rifle Club.

THE Annual Meeting of members will be held in the Armory on **WEDNESDAY EVENING NEXT, 17th instant.** Business: Election of officers for the ensuing year.
J. T. HACKETT,
Hon. Sec.

Cheap Beef!

I AM PREPARED TO DELIVER PRIME BEEF within 2 miles of Milton for the following prices:—
Hindquarter, at 2d. per lb.
Forequarter, at 1½d. per lb.
Orders to be left with
J. EVANS,
Ulladulla.

Butchering Notice.

TRANSFER OF BUSINESS.

J. MC'CLELLAND, in thanking his customers and the public for past favors, begs to inform them that he has disposed of his Butchering business to Mr. Jacob Mison, and solicits for him a continuance of their patronage. All outstanding accounts must be paid by the end of current month, otherwise they will be placed in the hands of his solicitor for recovery.
J. MC'CLELLAND.

Having purchased the Butchering Business from Mr. J. Mc'Clelland, I intend to carry on at the following prices:—
Prime joints, 3½d per lb.
Rump steak, 3½d " "
Round, 3½d " "
Blade bone joints, 3d per lb.
Prime c. beef, 3d " "
Other c. beef, 2½d " "
H.q. mutton, 3d " "
F.c. mutton, 3d " "
M. chops, 3½d per lb.
JACOB MISON,
Family Butcher.

ULLADULLA REFRIGERATING BUTTER COMPANY, LTD.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Eleventh call of 1s. per share on all shares in the above Company is now made, payable on Tuesday, 6th April, proximo, at the Company's Office, to the Secretary.
By order of the Board of Directors.
S. I. RICHARDSON,
Secretary.

These advertisements appeared in The Ulladulla and Milton Times Sat 13 Mar 1897 Page 5.

There was a volunteer Rifle club in Ulladulla who were advising the members for their next meeting. Times have certainly changed. So much easier and cheaper to send an email!

We see J Evans advertising cheap beef. Maybe he knew there was to be a transfer of business from J McClelland to Mr. Jacob Mison for his butchering business!

The Ulladulla Refrigerating Company advised they would be paying 1s for shares to the shareholders on 6th April at their office. Imagine if you had to go to a share office to collect payments!

An interesting article on the family of the Milton Bakery -

TURNBULL BAKERY A FAMILY CONCERN

Father and son, Messrs. Robert and Bill Turnbull are responsible for the success of the Milton bakery, of which they are the proprietors.

More or less in command is son, Bill, but who is assisted by his father during the peak hours and when other staff is off sick.

Mr. Robert Turnbull has been associated with the bakery business for many years and was responsible for the advancement of the business through difficult years.

Son, Bill, is a chip off the old block and is one of these busy fellows. Schedules must be maintained which call for early morning risings throughout summer and winter.

Bill had his share of Army life and carried on his trade for three years. It was in the Army that he became acquainted with many new methods of baking which he has carried on in civilian life.

Milton residents state that the bread baked by the Turnbull corporation is equal to any of its kind and with their product they have a large amount of goodwill important in a business of that nature.

Not to be forgotten is Mrs. Turnbull, who keeps an eye on the administration and lends a hand in the shop section along with the other attractive shop assistants.

The Turnbulls work six days a week involving many hours and they consider that their "family show" is catering for the needs of their South Coast town.

South Coast Times and Wollongong Argus
Thursday 28 December 1950, page 5

Milton News

(From A Correspondent)
A recent visitor to Newcastle was Mr. Keith Egan, of Milton. Mr. Egan was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. R. Mullroy and son.

• • • • •

South Coast Times and Wollongong Argus
Mon 2 Jun 1952 Page 9

We may have tracking devices in our phones, surveillance cameras around various area but in days gone by, newspaper reporters published where people went for all to see!

This is a most interesting article. The journey started in Sydney by train to Nowra. Then a lunch was had before heading down to Milton and beyond by coach. I have clipped the article and finished it for us in Milton Ulladulla. They were heading to Bega -

EAST SOU'- EAST. ' (By Rev. Canon Bevan.)

We left Sydney on the 11th December. We were anxious to be in Bega for the 13th - election day - Not very likely that two votes would 'tip the seats,' no more did they, as it happened. Still we knew we were possessors of a right, which, like the centurion's citizenship of old. 'had been purchased at a great price,' and, like the saint, being citizens of no 'mean country,' we were resolved to act worthily of our country and cast our votes for the side we believed in. So, we took our tickets for Nowra as the first stage of the journey down the coast. In Sydney, prices are high - often appalling - and by all accounts, like the well-known advertisement cartoon 'Still Rising'

The run to Nowra takes four hours and every mile is relented with interest. The line passes through difficult country and is devious in the extreme, often returning on itself in a most perplexing manner. It also dives through many tunnels, one or two of which must be of considerable length as the train took five minutes, at least, to emerge into the dazzling sunlight on the further side. Like all difficult country the scenery is grand - often savage and occasionally, when for a mile or two, the ocean bursts the view, the prospect from the windows was fascinating.

The train does not cross the Shoalhaven at Nowra, the terminus being at the north side of the river, which is a 'broad stream, consequently the motors are much in evidence at the terminus, but the run to the hotel is only one of a few minutes, and at 1 p.m. we were seated at a very fair lunch in a rather hot and fly infested upper room....

At 2 p.m. we left Nowra, and for the first forty-mile stage to Milton the interest is not overwhelming. This may be owing to the fact that as we two were the only passengers and the springs being constructed for heavy loads, the jolting was so dreadful that the grey matter of our brains was kept in a condition of painful oscillation, so that we were rendered incapable of effective observation. The road, too was rutty and decidedly bad, owing to the tremendous floods which occurred some weeks previously, the effects of which were manifest through the entire journey to Bega where severe damage had been done and many important bridges swept away.

But the effects otherwise were simply glorious, the sweep of vivid green on either hand, where pasture took the place of scrub, was soul satisfying. In places the cattle were standing in clover grass up to the hocks and shaking fat, while distended udders told of a 'land flowing with milk and honey. (I am not sure about the honey, but let it go.)

.... At Milton, afternoon tea, with hot buttered scones, tasted good and no mistake. The Warden family owns much of the fine country round Milton and the tidy steadings and milking yards on either side, spoke volumes for the prosperity of the district.

About 20 or 22 years ago (Ah, me!), I had services in the Milton parish for a couple of weeks, I was much interested in the quaint old church and rectory. Most things in Milton are quaint, including the inhabitants, but their hospitality is better than quaint, it is real and hearty, and as I looked on the remembered scenes (nothing is changed in all that time in Milton), I wished I had more time to pick up the strings and rehearse with someone the homely annals of the years now passed.

Ulladulla, only a few miles distant, is on the coast, and in any other country would be a thriving port. It's not a large harbour, but it is safe and well protected from the fierce south-easters which sweep up in winter from the polar seas - one is sorry, in a measure, to see only a few fishing boats swinging at anchor, but some day Ulladulla will come into its own, unless in the meantime Tennyson's Aereal Navies render pelagic navigation unnecessary.....

The Albury Banner and Wodonga Express Fri 9 Jan 1920 Page 31

Milton Public School History

Public School April 1878-December 1943; Central School January 1944-December 1973.

The historic private township of Milton was established in 1860 and had become the commercial centre for the entire district by 1875. The Milton School building was built in 1877 and opened in 1878, with 155 students. Prior to this, children attended Croobyar School and other private schools on the outlying farms surrounding the Milton Township. The first appointed Principal was Henry Skillman, his sister Fanny in the role of assistant teacher and local girl Mary Booth as pupil teacher.



The two original school's buildings are still standing and are used as the School Hall and teacher's resource rooms along with school administration. The main schoolroom with its steep pitched roof, 13' walls and other buildings were made from sandstone bricks from the brickworks at East Milton. Water supply came from the galvanised tanks at the rear of the buildings; these tanks can be seen in the old photos of the school.

By 1895 there were 183 pupils attending the school, calling for extensions to the original classroom and another classroom was added in the early 1900s, there were also other extensions done in 1924. In the early days before School buses, children walked (mostly barefooted), rode ponies or drove horses and sulky to school.

In 1908 an exciting event not only for the School but the entire district was a visit by the State Governor, Sir Harry Rawson. This was the first time a motorcar came to Milton.

In December 1913, the school children of Milton celebrated 'Kendall Day' in which they built a stone cairn in honour of Henry Kendall.



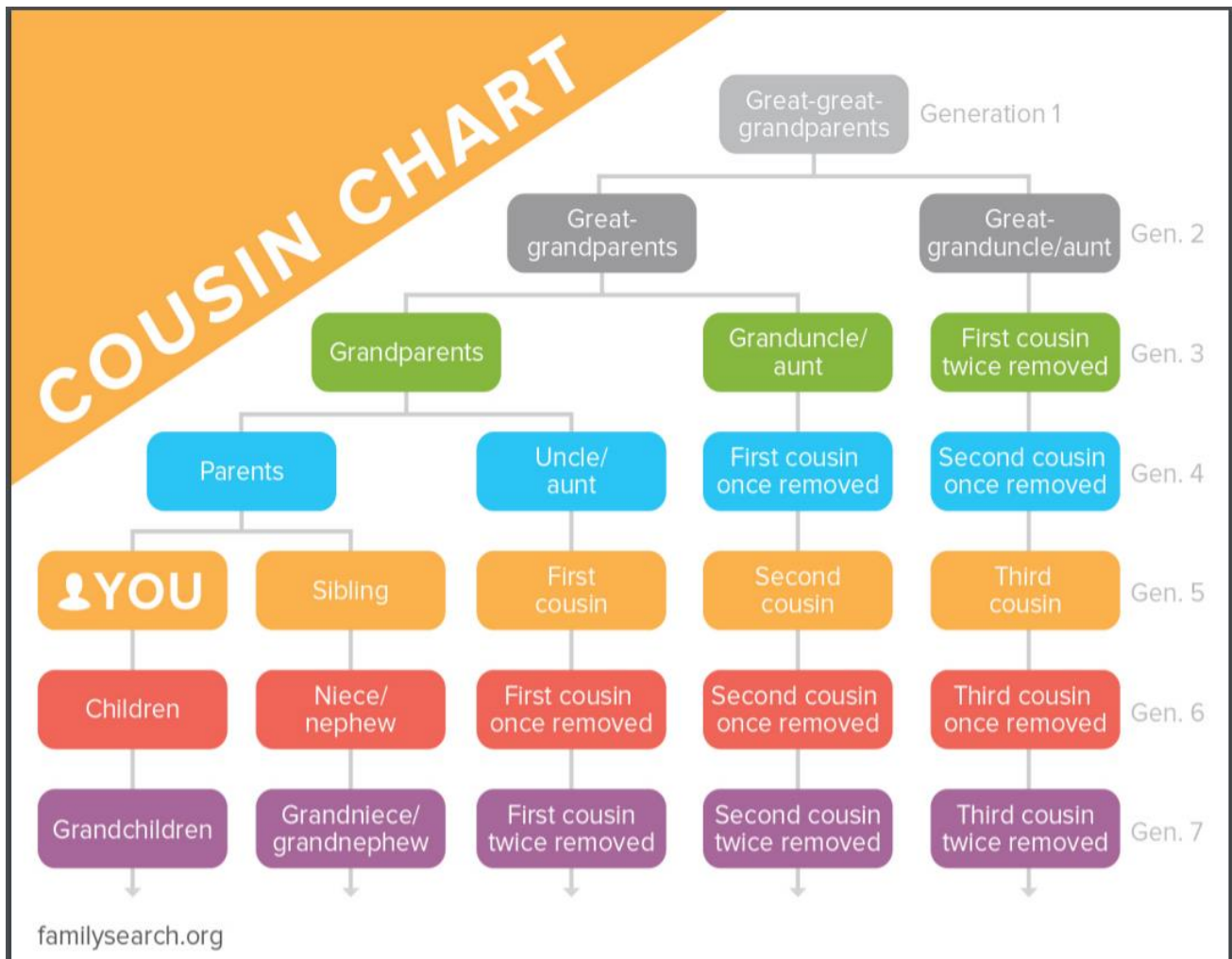
Frank Dwyer (Principal 1936–1937) was known as a strict headmaster, who each day entered the classrooms with the cane in his hand. Milton School was growing rapidly in the 1940s with many children walking from Ulladulla to Milton School (High School) to study for their leaving certificate. Milton School became Milton Central School in January 1944.

After World War II, the enrolment was 220, of these 75 were high school students and a staff of 11. The School's Mothers Club was formed in 1959 with Edna Brook as their first President.



With the opening of Ulladulla High School in 1974, Milton School reverted back to its original 1887 name of Milton Public School, celebrating its 100th anniversary in 1978.





Who Is a Second Cousin?

The number associated with your cousin has to do with how many generations away your common ancestor is. For example:

- First cousins** share a grandparent (2 generations)
- Second cousins** share a great-grandparent (3 generations)
- Third cousins** share a great-great-grandparent (4 generations)
- Fourth cousins** share a 3 x great grandparent (5 generations)

An easy tip: Count how many "greats" are in your common ancestor's title and add 1 to find out what number cousin your relative is. Note that grandparents have no "greats" in their titles, so cousins who share grandparents are first cousins because $0 + 1 = 1$. However, keep in mind that this trick only works if you are both the same number of generations removed from the common ancestor.

Sometimes you and your cousin may share a common ancestor, but you each call this ancestor something different. For example, the common ancestor may be *your* great-grandparent, but *your cousin's* great-great grandparent. This is where the phrase "once removed" comes in handy.

So, what Does it mean to be a Cousin "Once Removed"?

To be "once removed" from a cousin means you are separated by one generation. The number before "removed" will always represent the number of generations you are separated ("removed") from the cousin.

If you look at the cousin chart above, you'll see that each row is color-coded by generation. You, your siblings, and your first, second, and third cousins are all of the same generation.

You may have noticed that the boxes labelled "cousin once removed" are either from one generation above or below you. You are "once removed" if you are separated by 1 generation and "twice removed" if you are separated by 2 generations, and so on.

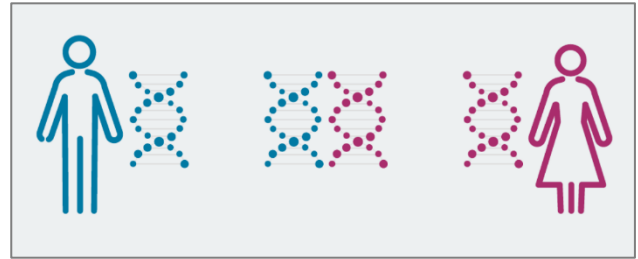
An easy tip: Your parent's first, second, and third cousins are also *your* first, second, and third cousins-but *once removed*. This is because your parents and their generation are 1 above yours. Likewise, your grandparents' first, second, and third cousins are also your first, second, and third cousins, this time *twice removed*. This pattern continues throughout each generation. So, for example, a first cousin once removed is either the child of your first cousin or the parent of your second cousin.

		GRANDPARENT	GREAT-GRANDPARENT	2ND GREAT-GRANDPARENT	3RD GREAT-GRANDPARENT	4TH GREAT-GRANDPARENT	5TH GREAT-GRANDPARENT	6TH GREAT-GRANDPARENT	7TH GREAT-GRANDPARENT
		↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓
YOUR COUSIN'S GRANDPARENT	GRANDPARENT →	1ST COUSIN	1st Cousin, 1x Removed	1st Cousin, 2x Removed	1st Cousin, 3x Removed	1st Cousin, 4x Removed	1st Cousin, 5x Removed	1st Cousin, 6x Removed	1st Cousin, 7x Removed
	GREAT-GRANDPARENT →	1st Cousin, 1x Removed	2ND COUSIN	2nd Cousin, 1x Removed	2nd Cousin, 2x Removed	2nd Cousin, 3x Removed	2nd Cousin, 4x Removed	2nd Cousin, 5x Removed	2nd Cousin, 6x Removed
	2ND GREAT-GRANDPARENT →	1st Cousin, 2x Removed	2nd Cousin, 1x Removed	3RD COUSIN	3rd Cousin, 1x Removed	3rd Cousin, 2x Removed	3rd Cousin, 3x Removed	3rd Cousin, 4x Removed	3rd Cousin, 5x Removed
	3RD GREAT-GRANDPARENT →	1st Cousin, 3x Removed	2nd Cousin, 2x Removed	3rd Cousin, 1x Removed	4TH COUSIN	4th Cousin, 1x Removed	4th Cousin, 2x Removed	4th Cousin, 3x Removed	4th Cousin, 4x Removed
	4TH GREAT-GRANDPARENT →	1st Cousin, 4x Removed	2nd Cousin, 3x Removed	3rd Cousin, 2x Removed	4th Cousin, 1x Removed	5TH COUSIN	5th Cousin, 1x Removed	5th Cousin, 2x Removed	5th Cousin, 3x Removed
	5TH GREAT-GRANDPARENT →	1st Cousin, 5x Removed	2nd Cousin, 4x Removed	3rd Cousin, 3x Removed	4th Cousin, 2x Removed	5th Cousin, 1x Removed	6TH COUSIN	6th Cousin, 1x Removed	6th Cousin, 2x Removed
	6TH GREAT-GRANDPARENT →	1st Cousin, 6x Removed	2nd Cousin, 5x Removed	3rd Cousin, 4x Removed	4th Cousin, 3x Removed	5th Cousin, 2x Removed	6th Cousin, 1x Removed	7TH COUSIN	7th Cousin, 1x Removed
	7TH GREAT-GRANDPARENT →	1st Cousin, 7x Removed	2nd Cousin, 6x Removed	3rd Cousin, 5x Removed	4th Cousin, 4x Removed	5th Cousin, 3x Removed	6th Cousin, 2x Removed	7th Cousin, 1x Removed	8TH COUSIN
	8TH GREAT-GRANDPARENT →	1st Cousin, 8x Removed	2nd Cousin, 7x Removed	3rd Cousin, 6x Removed	4th Cousin, 5x Removed	5th Cousin, 4x Removed	6th Cousin, 3x Removed	7th Cousin, 2x Removed	8th Cousin, 1x Removed
	9TH GREAT-GRANDPARENT →	1st Cousin, 9x Removed	2nd Cousin, 8x Removed	3rd Cousin, 7x Removed	4th Cousin, 6x Removed	5th Cousin, 5x Removed	6th Cousin, 4x Removed	7th Cousin, 3x Removed	8th Cousin, 2x Removed
	10TH GREAT-GRANDPARENT →	1st Cousin, 10x Removed	2nd Cousin, 9x Removed	3rd Cousin, 8x Removed	4th Cousin, 7x Removed	5th Cousin, 6x Removed	6th Cousin, 5x Removed	7th Cousin, 4x Removed	8th Cousin, 3x Removed

DNA - The Building Blocks of Life

This came from Ancestry and is a good simple way to understand a little about DNA:

When you first look at your DNA results, you might be surprised, particularly if you compare your results to a sibling. After all, if the two of you have the same parents, then your DNA should be pretty close. Right? You probably already know that you inherit half of your DNA from your father and half from your mother.



But your DNA carries so much information that there can be a lot of variation in what gets passed on. Why don't we look at it a different way?



Imagine someone whose DNA "name" is ANDREW.

A N D R E W

But when he and his wife, SANDRA, have children, he can only pass on half of that name to each child. In one son's case, we'll say that he passes on the D, the E, and the W.

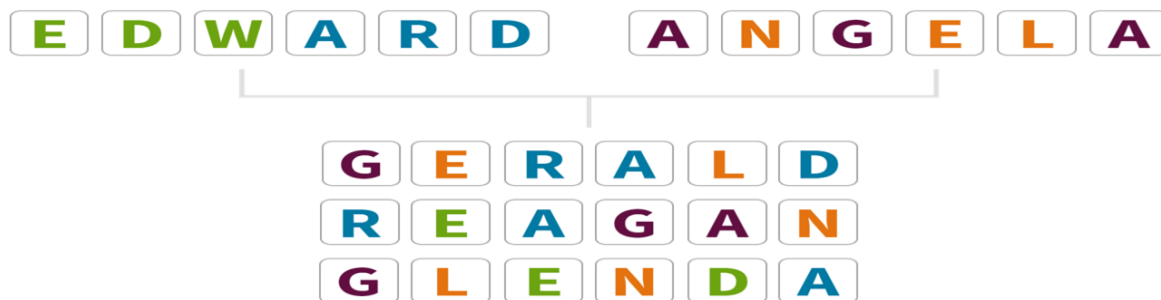
SANDRA passes on the letters A, D, and R, and those six letters combine to give their son the genetic "name" EDWARD.



Meanwhile, another couple, GRAHAM and ELAINE, have a daughter named ANGELA. She inherited the G and two A's in her name from her father and the E, L, and N from her mother.



Let's say a few years down the line, EDWARD and ANGELA get married and have kids of their own. Their DNA mixes to produce three children.



What's interesting, though, is that even though all three of these children have the same two parents and the same four grandparents, the DNA they inherited is distinct.



That's why testing lots of people in your family can be helpful. Your father's results might show an ethnicity that yours didn't. Your sister's results might connect you to even more cousins.

By looking at your DNA results alongside your family's, you can achieve a more complete view of your genetic history.

Of course, actual DNA is much more complex than this example. Here, we're just looking at six-letter names, while the DNA we look at to make up your "genetic name" has hundreds of thousands of letters.

GERALD
REAGAN
GLENDA

THE ULSTER CONNECTION – IRISH SETTLERS IN THE MILTON ULLADULLA DISTRICT Part One – Background to Emigration by Margaret Hamon Member No: 18462

Roughly half of the Irish settlers who came to the Milton Ulladulla region in the nineteenth century came from the province of Ulster. This contained the counties of Fermanagh, Antrim, Armagh, Down, Londonderry/Derry, Tyrone, Cavan, Donegal and Monaghan. It is not exactly the same, therefore, as the six counties which make up Northern Ireland today.

In seeking to understand what motivated people to travel half-way around the world to settle in Australia we need to look at what life was like in Ulster leading up to this time.

The 'Plantation (colonisation) of Ulster' began in the seventeenth century when English and Scottish protestants settled on land confiscated from the Gaelic Irish. Gaelic Ireland was a patchwork of independent kingdoms each ruled by a chieftain and bound by a set of legal, social and religious traditions. King James 1, who came to the throne of England, Scotland and Ireland in 1625, believed that colonising Ulster would quell rebellion and win over the '*rude and barbarous Irish*' to '*civility*' and Protestantism. Irish resentment at the loss of their lands was a constant factor in the Plantation of Ulster and a frequent worry in its early stages. The colonisers who were brought over from Scotland and England were supposed to be English-speaking and Protestant and loyal to the king. The majority probably were but a few Catholics and Scottish-Gaelic speakers slipped in, nonetheless.



It is probable, according to Murray family folklore, that the ancestors of Charles Murray, an early settler in the Milton Ulladulla area, came to Ulster from Scotland as part of this colonisation between 1610 and 1630. It comes as a bit of a surprise then that Charles and his family were Catholics, but during the eighteenth century the rigidity of the two-tiered society of Protestant landed gentry and oppressed Catholic peasant was beginning to fray, and intermarriages were becoming more common.



Following the Plantation there were occasional Catholic rebellions, which were put down by Oliver Cromwell once he had won the Civil War in England. These rebellions, the Insurrection of 1641 and the Jacobite Wars, came to a close with the Battle of the Boyne (1690) and the Siege of Limerick (1691). The defeat of the Catholic James 2 of England at the Battle of the Boyne resulted in the 'Penal Laws' under which all Catholic bishops had to leave. Only existing parish priests could stay, and no new priests could be ordained. Catholics were in dire poverty with no churches, and masses could only be said in secrecy in the open air. Catholics could not vote until 1793 and were barred from university, teaching, and educating their children abroad. These laws were aimed at the destruction of Irish Catholics.

By the 1830s economic conditions had worsened and it became much harder to make a living. Land was split into smaller and smaller plots because of rent disputes with land agents who ruled the Irish (usually Catholic) tenants on behalf of Protestant landlords. In 1801, the Act of Union was proclaimed, which favoured British capitalism over the commercial interests of Ireland. There were crop failures and the wool and linen industries went into decline. For many people it was a choice between starvation and emigration, and the potato famine hadn't even hit the country at this time. Between 1841 and 1851 Fermanagh was to lose 25% of its population.

In 1838, Charles Murray, his wife Susan and their six children fitted the profile that the authorities had in mind as suitable for assisted emigration. Charles was a farm labourer, able to read and write and in a very good 'state of bodily health and strength and probable usefulness'. He and Susan may have fudged their ages a little. Under forty was a key criterion. James gave his age as 38. The ages on his and Susan's death certificates however indicate that they were both born about 1792, making them about 46 years of age in 1838. Their children also would have been viewed as an asset. Their eldest son, James, was 16 followed by Phillip (14), Mary (12), Ellinor (9), Charles (6) and Margaret (3).



EMIGRATION.
To Small Farmers, Mechanics & Laborers.

The precious years of your life are passing away, while you are waiting for a relief that may never come. The REAL REMEDY for your accumulated distress is in EMIGRATION. Embrace the present favorable opportunity of leaving a Land "where you live BY TAKING THE BREAD OUT OF EACH OTHER'S MOUTHS."

In South Australia, Western Australia, And NEW ZEALAND,

You can be rewarded for your Labor, and bring up your Families in comfort, "free from the gripping curse of Poverty,"—and may, by industry, in a few years become INDEPENDENT LANDHOLDERS.

FREE PASSAGES

Are offered to Persons of good Character, and every arrangement made conducive to your comfort while on the Voyage and after you Land.

To the Clergy and Gentry, the Rich and the Intelligent—
Feeling that Poverty and Idleness are the chief promoters of Crime, they should assist the Poor of their Neighbourhood in reaching these Countries. And all Englishmen are interested in the prosperity of Colonies which contribute so much to the Wealth and Grandeur of this Country.

Every Information may be obtained on application (personally or by letter) at the
EMIGRANT DEPOT, GROVE STREET, DEPTFORD,
And 15, FISH STREET HILL, LONDON.

Or at
Katham, Printer, Colman-st. Fenchurch-st. London.

This notice dates from 1841 (catalogue reference CO 384/66). It was issued after the Poor Law Amendment Act of 1834 which stipulated that provision could be made for the emigration of the poor, with the cost being borne by the pauper's home parish (see section 9).

Emigration was not new, but had tended to favour Canada and the U.S. By the mid-1830s promising reports of New South Wales were starting to filter back to Ireland. Transportation of convicts was coming to an end – it was to finally end in NSW in 1840 – and tempting advertisements were appearing in newspapers seeking immigrants for NSW. There were also handbills and, most persuasive of all, letters from happy settlers in the new land. These were read widely by people beyond the family circle and raised expectations of a better life ahead.

Although the passage was assisted, there were still costs involved. There was a small deposit to pay,

and emigrants were expected to provide their own clothing both for the journey and for use in the colony when they arrived. There was also the expense of fares to and accommodation at the point of embarkation, often in England. Between 1837 and 1845 this was lessened for the Irish as some of the emigrant ships sailed directly to Sydney from Irish ports. The Murray family was fortunate here in that they only had to get themselves to the port of Londonderry. West Fermanagh tenants possessed rights to church land that was not of high quality, being rough unproductive pasture. Many sold the tenant rights to this land and used it towards expenses for their passage to Australia.

Those emigrants who decided on Australia as their destination were generally better off than those who left Ireland for North America. Australia attracted a significant proportion of emigrants with the resources to set themselves up on the land or in business. Charles Murray did just this.

According to the Australian historian, Patrick O'Farrell, the 'overwhelming weight of testimony sent back to Ireland' showed the Irish immigrants were thankful for the decision they had made, and further, they were happy to assist relatives left behind, sending money or sponsoring their passage to NSW. This was especially so when news of the potato famine that struck Ireland in 1845 reached Ulladulla. So, it came about that Charles Murray sponsored the five orphaned children of his sister, Dorinda, and her husband, John McGee in 1854. He gained labour and the children (the eldest was twenty-five) would gain an opportunity to make a better life for themselves.

References: Joan Murray Dawes: *From Ulster to Ulladulla*
Joanne Ewin: *Meet the Pioneers*

THE ULSTER CONNECTION – IRISH SETTLERS IN THE MILTON ULLADULLA DISTRICT

Part Two – The Sea Voyage by Margaret Hamon Member No: 18462

The voyage of the barque 'Susan' did not get off to a good start. The emigrants embarked at Londonderry between 10th and 13th October 1838, but the ship was delayed by bad weather, so they did not clear the harbour for another week. Almost all the passengers were extremely seasick while the ship was still within sight of Londonderry.

The passengers were organised into seventeen 'messes' with a man appointed to head each mess to ensure that the food was equally served out. Mealtimes were 8.00 am, noon and 4.00 pm, taken on deck if the weather was favourable. The staples were salt pork with pea soup alternated with salt beef with flour pudding mixed with suet. The ship carried lemon and lime juice, although one barrel of lime juice went bad. The drinking water remained in good condition throughout the voyage. One can imagine that not much was eaten early in the voyage as there was stormy weather for twelve days after leaving Londonderry and the emigrants in general suffered very much from seasickness. Surgeon Kennedy remarked in his final General Report that he 'thought it proper to victual all boys from the age of 10 years and upwards as male souls and girls of the same age as female souls. My reason for doing so was that I observed many of them had their ages inserted in the Nominal Return considerably below what they really were.' Obviously, with their parents shaving years off their ages to qualify for emigration, the children's ages would need to be manipulated also!

In order to prevent any 'irregularities' the ship's Surgeon Superintendent appointed 'corporals' from the male passengers to maintain order during the day, and similar arrangements with heads of families for the long nights. The night was divided into three watches, 8-12, 12-4, 4-7. A set of *Rules and Regulations to be observed by the Emigrants on board the Ship 'Susan' from L'Derry to Sydney NSW* was formulated and Charles Murray was appointed one of the ship's corporals. The regulations, among other things, enforced hours of rising, dining and retiring. The corporals were paid a gratuity on landing. The Captain also had a say in regulating behaviour on board. At one stage he decreed that 'the men will be shaved, and boys and children have their heads combed and their hair cut short'. Had there been a problem with head-lice, or was this a preventive measure? Men were also given chores on the boat and for exercise played leapfrog.

Conditions on most emigrant vessels at that time were reasonably good. They had to carry on board a



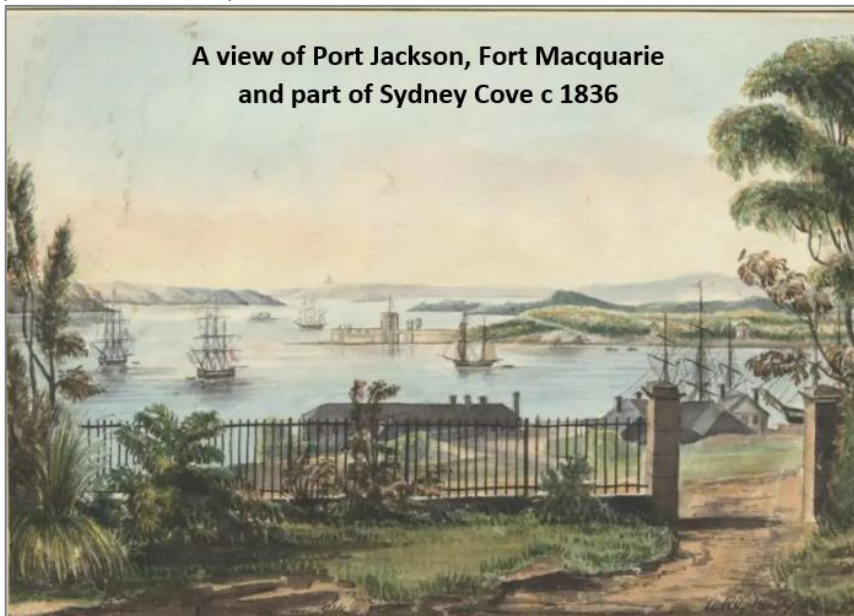
specified number of water closets and lifeboats, a hospital with medicines and surgical instruments, and a surgeon for more than fifty passengers. The Ship's Surgeon, Charles Kennedy, kept a Log on the voyage as well as writing a final summary report. Once they cleared the storms of the first couple of weeks the weather improved and Kennedy reported 'fine, pleasant weather'. By 4th November those on board the 'Susan' sighted the island of Porto Santo, near the island of Madeira, but there is no mention of the ship calling in to any port on the way to New South Wales. Hygiene was important, and Kennedy reported that he had 'ordered the emigrants to be out of bed at six or seven o'clock. Men and boys on deck to wash themselves, women and children to do the same... The children were washed in buckets of sea water and cheerfulness encouraged. At sunset the children were put to bed, then the adults assembled, prayers were read and then lights out.

The education of children was not neglected, with volunteers from among the more educated emigrants doing the teaching. A school was opened on 14th November, held on the quarter-deck under the awning. The hours were 10-11 am and 3-4 pm. The mothers also played a part, with the Captain reporting that 'many of the mothers taught their children to read during the voyage'. Books on board were given to the scholars according to their requirements.

Religious services were also held during the journey. A number of religious denominations were listed for the passengers – Wesleyan, Methodist Baptist, Protestant, Church of England and a few Catholics. In Ulster before embarkation, Dissenting Protestants, i.e. Presbyterians and others not of the established Church – were being treated as second-class citizens, and debarred from civic and public life along with Catholics. On board the 'Susan' divine service on Sunday was conducted by John Watson, an agricultural labourer. He also held Bible Study classes for the children. Evening prayers were conducted by the different denominations.

As regards health on the voyage, several of the Murray family feature in the Log kept by Surgeon Kennedy. The first was Charles' wife, Susan, suffering from dyspepsia (indigestion). By November 19th he reported that she showed 'considerable debilitation and emaciation,' but happily she recovered. Two of Charles' and Susan's children also fell ill on the journey. Ellen, aged 9, was suffering from a fever which could possibly have been brought on by sunstroke. She was discharged after a week. Fourteen-year-old Phillip was diagnosed with pneumonia after 'sleeping on deck contrary to orders.' He also recovered but was still sick over Christmas. It is to be hoped he wasn't too sick to enjoy the festivities. While no details of the festivities for children are recorded, the Surgeon's Log records that at noon on Christmas Eve, a quarter pint of wine was issued to each adult. Next day, Christmas Day, began with Divine Service and after dinner a quarter of a pint of wine was again given to each adult. The nursing mothers were given porter wine.

On a fine summer day, 2nd February 1839, the 'Susan' sailed through Sydney Heads. There had been a worry about Whooping Cough, but Surgeon Kennedy reported in his journal that this problem had been 'satisfactorily resolved'. Had it not been, the vessel would have been detained in quarantine at North Head flying a yellow and white warning flag. The whole of North Head had been set aside for quarantine purposes by Governor Darling in 1832 in response to the 1829-51 cholera pandemic in Europe. In effect, however, the ship had already been in quarantine after being at sea for over three months. Once cleared of infection the 'Susan' was free to progress up Port Jackson to her berth. There were few rules imposed at the port of disembarkation and landing documents were not required. Firearms, knives and gunpowder could be carried ashore and passengers could disembark with pet parrots in cages, dogs on a rope and a wealth of animal products that today would be confiscated.



**A view of Port Jackson, Fort Macquarie
and part of Sydney Cove c 1836**

The Murray family was free to go ashore, find their land legs and turn their faces to life in the new land.

References:

Joan Murray Dawes: *From Ulster to Ulladulla*.
Geoffrey Blainey: *Black Kettle and Full Moon*
Wikipedia – *North Head Quarantine Station*



Family Heirlooms and Treasures of Times Past Story by John Sparks Member No.14366

Keepsakes and family pieces pass down through one generation to another tell of interesting facts about family history. They provide us with an insight into our ancestors' character and personality, but also reflect their historical time to give us a more complete understanding of our forebears. These heirlooms we treasure, especially if as we were growing up, we knew and remembered our grandparents and perhaps great grandparents using them. How many of us remember the chip heater over the bath perhaps; the old washing copper and those laundry cement tubs separated by the clothes mangle; the ice box fridge, and the outside loo!!

Well, amongst things from my ancestors, there are a few that tell stories and remind me of them....



This **BISCUIT BARREL** was a favourite piece belonging to my mother. It was given I understand, as a wedding present by her mother. Mum always treasured it. However, with the event of the 'plastic age' container, the barrel was placed in display cabinet only to be admired. While the EPN lid and edging has deteriorated over the years, the lovely china, with its interesting picture still remains clear and attractive. From what I have discovered it was made by Thomas Lawrence Ltd at FALCON Works in Longton, England; a company which began in 1892. The biscuit barrel features a desert scene with Arab figures mounted on horseback.

A generation earlier, this item belonged to grandfather Sparks. It is a silver **SERVETTE RING**, intricately decorated and

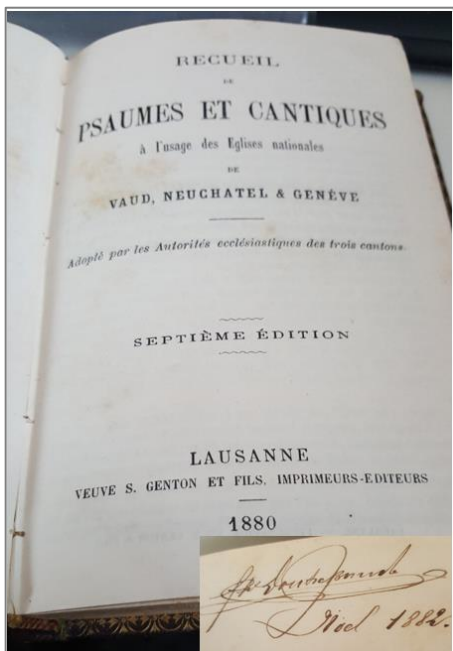
hallmarked 1909. My grandfather was a very strict man I am led to believe, insisting on good manners at all times. According to my father, his father regarded that table manners were particularly important. He must have instilled it such that our father always



disciplined my sister and I as children growing up to behave correctly at the table. Sadly, much of table etiquette is not taught or practiced today; that is the correct use of serving utensils, napkins, cutlery etc. I remember this item was greatly treasured by my father, and while it was not for everyday use as we had ordinary ones. We were taught to use the serviette properly.

In the December 2016 issue of PHT was featured a pair of gold **CUFF LINKS** belonging to my great grandfather on my father's side. The cuff links are designed as a map of Australia to commemorate Federation 1901.

These cuff links are unusual in so far as the state borders as we know today appear differently. These pieces were made by the jewellers and silversmiths Steward Dawson & Co of London, Sydney and Melbourne. My great grandfather was a property investor and Auctioneer during the Victorian land boom of the goldfield's era. I feel great grandfather must have worn them, along with other items of costume, such as pocket watch. In my teens and early twenties, it was still fashionable to wear cuff links and I had and was given many pairs. Shirts today do not even have provision for wearing these items!



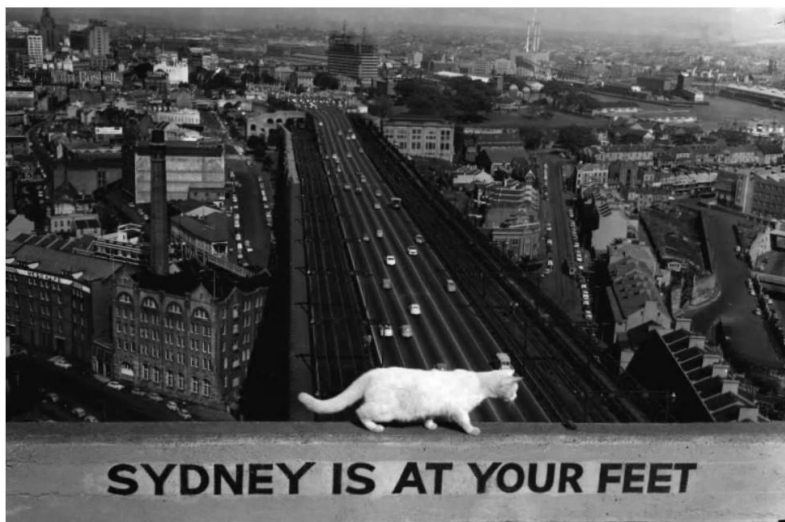
From 1880 this published **PSALTER** is a gold edged book of psalms and canticles. It belonged to my paternal grandmother's father and is beautifully signed and dated 'Noel, 1882'. It is all written in French as my grandmother's ancestral line is traced back through royal Belgium blood lines. The music is of particular interest to me as each of the psalms is fully harmonised. The thick brown leader cover does not allude to the book's wonderful content. As the book is in such pristine condition, I expect it may not have been used very often. I wonder if the congregations in those days would sing not only the melodic line but also some of the harmonisations as printed.

This is a **TEA STRAINER**. Made of silver with an ebony handle it is cup-shaped and has a tilting strainer allowing the tea to be poured without any drips. It belonged to my paternal grandmother's mother who was a gentle woman whose family were wealthy land owners in the Dubbo area. It is hallmarked Birmingham

silver 1811. One can envisage the afternoon tea session as the ladies sat in their long frocks and frills, chatting over incidentals of the day. It seems rather out of place today, as we have the convenience of tea bags!!

I am sure many readers have some family pieces handed down over time. These items may bring back memories of your childhood or relatives and friends you have met. Look about those forgotten corners and maybe an item will help you recall your family history.





White Cats of Sydney Harbour Pylon

Story by Christine Moss

Member No:5218

Have you ever seen the White Cats at Sydney Harbour Bridge?

I am Christine and I went there with friends of the family in the mid 1950s. I remember 3 White Cats roaming around on the outside of the Pylon and later went to the shop in the Pylon and was given a white cat souvenir of my visit.

The Story of the White Cats is interesting. These cats could be seen roaming around the S.E. Pylon Lookout, the one the closest to the Sydney Opera House (which was not there at that time). Inside they cosied up to their owner Yvonne Rentoul.

Yvonne was an ex service woman turned astute business woman who successfully convinced the Dept of Main Roads, now the Roads & Maritime Services, to lease her the spot.

According to the 1954 report by the Daily Telegraph, Yvonne was a soft spoken, vivacious brunette, who thought it outrageous to let a spot like the pylon go to waste.



In December, 1948, Yvonne officially opened the Pylon Lookout, which housed an All Australian exhibition made up of dioramas, maps and souvenirs for tourist.

The cats that lived in the Pylon were a major attraction. There was George (Pictured) and then a set of twin cats named Bridget & Pylon. "If one cat wanted to pass over the other, she risked death by leaping over her twin's back".

Since they took up residence on top of the Pylon, one of the twins, Pylon, had never been downstairs. Bridget was once carried down but as soon as she was released, she raced up again and stayed there ever since.

A Cattery was installed in the roof of the Pylon, which comfortably housed the cats at night, while they were allowed to wander during the day, which made for some iconic photographs of the white cats set against Sydney Harbour backdrop.

Yvonne's lease ended in 1971 at which time she and her cats moved out and prepared for retirement. The Pylon Lookout wouldn't be open to the public for another decade.

A Family Heirloom – My Antique Table

Story by Christine Moss Member No:5218

As a child I used to love going down to my Grandmother Thompson's home. She had the loveliest backyard with different fruit trees and chooks and an old Fernery which my mother created as a teenager. The Fernery had all different kinds of ferns and flowers and I would love to play in there.

My Grandmother had a small lounge room in which she stood a beautiful table and we were not allowed to touch it or knock it, therefore the small lounge room was a place we children were not allowed to go into. I would sneak in to bash at the piano which must have sounded dreadful.



When my Grandmother died, this table was given to the eldest grandchild being my cousin Beth who had it in her home at Sylvania. The table was placed downstairs which was part of the Garage. It was covered over and was never on display. It was discovered in later times that Beth was not a lover of antiques.

When the house was being renovated, the table was offered to me, which I cherish and remember how my Grandmother kept us away from it. Then I found out the history behind this table.

It is now 5 generations old, my Grandmother's grandfather made it for her as a wedding gift. My great grandfather lived in Candelo and was a wheelwright, a carpenter and made Coaches.

When I received the table, it was starting to deteriorate and the gold inlays in the table were starting to come away. At that time, I was doing French polishing classes and made enquiries into having the table restored.

I got a shock when I looked under the table before taking it to French polishing to see 4 wads of chewing gum stuck under there. Looks like Beth's children found a good hiding place.

The table was originally a deep dark colour and did not show off the engraving on the legs and the patterns in the wood on top of the table to its advantage. I was told to take off the blackness very carefully and not to disturb the gold inlay. As the table had sentimental value as well as being an antique, I was advised to leave the rest for the professionals to finish off.



When I saw the finished item, being a chestnut colour, I was thrilled to bits with it. The table took on a new fresh look and the patterns in the wood, the engraving in the legs and the inlay all stood out so much better.

My great great grandfather Pitty and my Grandmother Thompson would be so proud to see it now. How lucky I am to have had such a talented gg grandfather to leave this lovely handmade work he has created to me.

Christine Moss
24.10.20

The Three Moss Sisters

Story by Julie Gullan Member No:14361



On Saturday 31st December 1892, George Moss and Alice Mary Knight were married at Wardell, Richmond River in the Lismore district. They were both born in the area. Their parents were both early pioneers. Earlier that year in April there was major flooding in the Lismore Area. This was the first year that flood heights were recorded. George was a farmer so the flooding would have made working life difficult for him as he was preparing to set up home for his future wife.

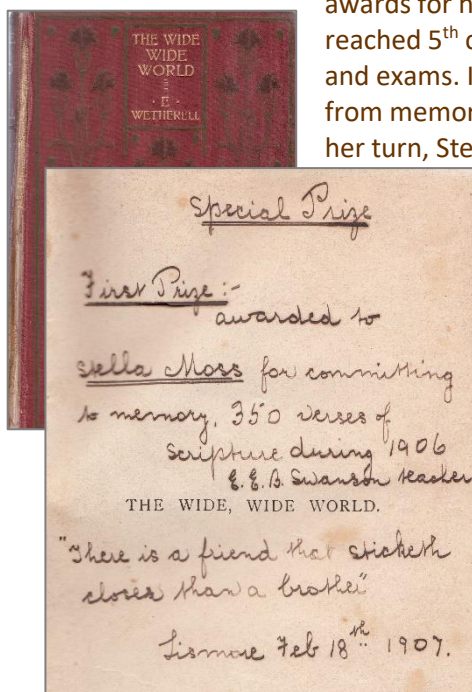
Eleven months later, on 27th November 1893 their first daughter was born. Stella Pearl Moss was a very loveable child and brought much happiness to her parents. Just under 3 years later, Dulcerine Irena Moss was born on 1st September 1896. Another 4 years passed before their third and last daughter was born. Beryl Narelle Moss arrived on 27th June 1901. It was now a complete happy family.

All were cherished and loved by their parents, who enjoyed the simple things life offered.

As a young girl Stella enjoyed nature, reading and learning. She also enjoyed the domestic side of life. Cooking and sewing were always a part of her every day routine as she entered adult life. She excelled at school. Scripture class was one of her favourite subjects. In 1905 when she was in 3rd class, she received

awards for her grades in scripture, geography and spelling. By the time she reached 5th class she was also enjoying and doing very well with her piano lessons and exams. In 1906 there was a scripture competition to see who could recite from memory the verses from Psalms, a book in the Old Testament. When it was her turn, Stella confidently walked up the stairs and stood on the stage facing a

hall full of children and judges. The few competitors before her did not get very far with their recitals. She began with the first verse. There is a total of 2,461 verses in the Book of Psalms and they are divided into 150 chapters. After she had repeated 100 verses without a mistake, she continued on with no hesitation passing 200 verses and then 300. When she got to verse 350 the judges stepped in and announced that there was no need for her to continue as no one else would be able to pass this amazing performance. Stella was a little disappointed as she knew every verse and would have loved to continue on. She was very proud of herself and this was a story she told often with pride. She was presented with a book as a prize for this achievement. After leaving school, with her love of sewing, she decided to make a career as a "tailoress". She worked in Illawarra Road, Marrickville making men's suits. Stella had her own treadle singer sewing





machine at home which she used constantly. Visiting my (great) Auntie Stella as a child, I was always fascinated with her machine and was fortunate to then inherit it. Today the drawers still hold the same items they did when Stella was using it.

Dulcie, as she was known, also enjoyed nature, animals, dressing up and acting. As a child she had her own horse, Toby, and later in life a cockatoo and budgerigar. She

was kind, gentle, generous and a fun person to be around. There were many photos in the family collection of Dulcie dressed up as a character in disguise.

Beryl was a tall, straight backed girl who was very popular amongst her peers at school. She also enjoyed nature, music and dressing up as various characters.

They were all happy children.



Both Stella and Dulcie finished school in the Lismore area before their family moved to Sydney in c1911. Beryl had to settle into a new school to finish her school as she was only 10 years old.

The 3 girls attended their first communion on 2nd September 1914 at St Johns Church in Glebe. They were baptised together on 26th August at St John Bishopthorpe Glebe. This was a very special day for them all and they would have returned home for a celebratory lunch.



George, the girls' father, had arrived in Sydney ahead of his family's move, to find work and a home for them all to live. They began by renting a home in Glebe. Around c1926, once they were all settled into city life, George found two attached semis' in Marrickville for his family. The two eldest girls had married so Dulcie's family lived in one semi and Stella moved with her husband to their own home in the next suburb.

Dulcie had three children by this stage, all under one year old. Her eldest girl was ten months old when twin boys arrived. One of these twins was my father.

George and Alice along with Beryl, and later Beryl's husband and 2 children, lived in one of the semi's, with Dulcie, her husband and 3 children always on the other side of the wall. The families stayed in these homes until they died.

They were a very happy, close family and it was always a fun time when we visited them all. The three sisters enjoyed being in each other's company.



The Young Adventurers

Story by Julie Gullan Member No:14361

On Friday when school had finished for the week, Stan and Don rushed home with their friend Pete in tow, to drop off their school bags, gobble the biscuits with milk their mother had ready for them, before heading out to play. They were all so happy as it was now the weekend and they could relax and have fun. There was a lot to look forward to for these next few days.



Stanley and Peter were friends aged 11 so they made the decisions and were happy to bring little 7yr old Don along with them. Today was the first day of spring, 1950, and they were headed to the railway bridge for an adventurous afternoon to meet up with other lads already out playing. This bridge was over the Brunswick River in the Mullumbimby area of northern New South Wales. There was plenty of bush and space to play hide-and-seek and other` games they loved.

When it was time to head home before dark and in time to wash up for dinner, they needed to re-cross over the railway bridge. They were partway

across when they heard a train coming. With plenty of time, Stanley took the lead and told them all to climb under the bridge onto the nearest pylon. This proved easy enough and the train passed over, so all was seemingly safe for them to climb back on to the track. Stan looked over his shoulder to call out to his brother Don and give him the OK to get back up. As he turned, Stan saw his brother falling off the bridge and into the deep water below. Stan knew his family were strong swimmers so he wasn't too worried and knew he needed to take his clothes off before diving in to help Donald. He swam to his little brother who, by this stage was caught in the current of the tide coming in. He was able to grab him around his waist. The tide was strong and he was having trouble trying to get them both to the river's edge. Peter was watching from above and decided he too needed to jump in and help. Peter was able to swim to them and lend a hand but he was finding it very hard to keep himself afloat. They were calling to each other, trying to stay confident and get to safety. Unfortunately, Peter knew he was running out of energy, so after being taken under about 3 times he decided he needed to let them go and get himself to shore. Once he was safely on solid ground he ran as fast as he could to get help. Mrs Tulk lived about half a mile away. By the time they got back to the river there was no sign of the boys.



The Police were called and many people helped in the search for the two young boys. After 10 hours of thorough searching and dredging, in the early hours of Saturday morning, they were both found. They were not together by this stage. Their small bodies were brought to the surface. They had drowned where the river was about 4 metres in depth.

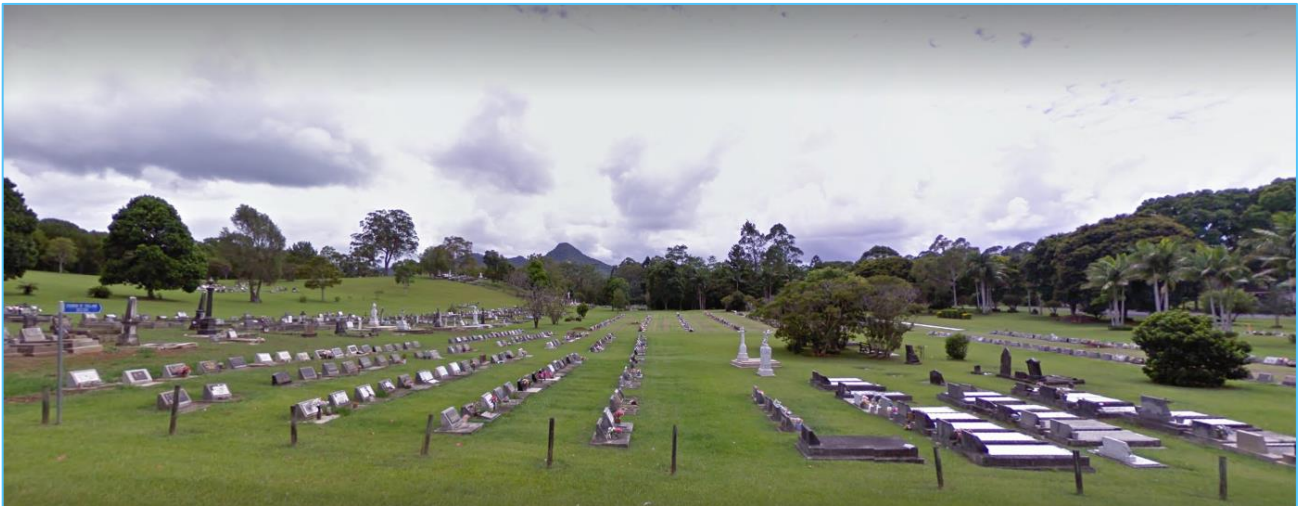
The family was devastated. Saturday 2nd September should have been a day of celebration. Donald would have turned 8 years of age.



Stanley Earl Tulk son of Augustus and Bertha was born 9th July 1939.

Donald Meredith Tulk son of Augustus and Bertha was born 2nd September 1942.

They were both buried in Mullumbimby Cemetery.



BODIES OF DROWNED BOYS RECOVERED

MULLUMBIMBY, Sunday - After a 10-hour search, the bodies of **Stanley Tulk**, aged 11 years, and **Donald Tulk**, seven years, were recovered from the Brunswick River early yesterday morning.

Stanley Tulk's body was recovered at 12.45 a.m. and his brothers at 2.10 a.m. in about 12 feet of water. The boys were playing on Friday afternoon on a railway bridge that crosses the river when **Donald** fell into the stream. His brother dived in to assist him but got into difficulties and they both sank. Another boy, **Peter Snow**, aged about 11, jumped from the bridge in an attempt to rescue the boys. He was unsuccessful but swam ashore and called help.

The Methodist Church, Mullumbimby, could not accommodate the large number of town and district residents who attended the service today. The service was conducted by Rev. E. E. Chapman and Rev. P. J. Leckenby. At the entrance to the church a guard of honour was formed by Children of the Presbyterian Sunday School, where the boys attended. Boy members of the Sunday School acted as pallbearers. The cortege was one of the longest ever seen in Mullumbimby.

Northern Star Lismore, Mon 4 Sep 1950 Page 4

My family

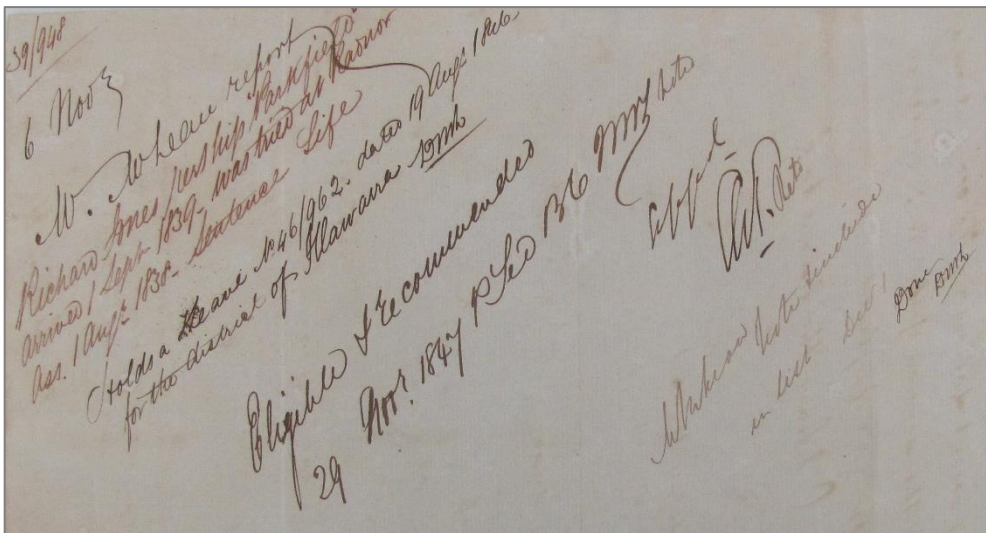
Story by Adrian Paul Jones Member No: 20496

My great, great grandfather was Richard Jones (1799-1861). His early life is unknown however he married Elizabeth Jones (1805-1886) in 1827. They had 5 children - Sarah, John, Richard, William and Joseph.

Richard was a shepherd and leased properties in Wales where he reared sheep. In 1838 he was evicted from his property which made him very irate. He was so angry which led him to burn the house and barn down. He was arrested and faced trial on the 1st August 1838 at Presteigne Court.



Three months prior to Richard having to stand trial a similar offence to his would have had the prisoner hung. The NSW colonies were now crying out for labourers so Richard was sentenced to transportation for life. (Photo - when travelling overseas I was able to stand in the court where Richard was sentenced)



He arrived in NSW in 1839 and worked the road gang on the great south road near Goulburn. In 1846 he was granted a Ticket of Leave by the Broulee Magistrate Court. He was then employed by William Wason as a dairyman at Wason's dairy farm in Ulladulla.

In 1847 as Richard could not read or write, Mr. Wason wrote a letter to the Colonial Secretary seeking to bring Richard's wife and children to NSW. This was eventually approved and in 1851 Elizabeth and the children sailed from Wales to NSW.

On the voyage out to Australia young Joseph died. He was only 10 years old. Sarah their eldest and only daughter then aged 20 was pregnant at the time. Soon after arriving into Sydney she gave birth to a daughter who she named Margaret.

Richard had worked hard and saved enough money to purchase 229 acres of land.

Richard and Sarah's Children -

Sarah never married and later bought "Greenwood".

John married a local girl, Sarah Burkinshaw. John and Sarah had 10 children.

Richard also married a local girl, Sarah Fisher Cambage and they had 8 children. They lived on a property called 'Riverview'. In 1874 Richard and his younger brother who was single at the time moved to Pallamallawa near Moree. There they ran a property 'Woodstock'.

William, my great grandfather married Mary Matilda South at Warialda in 1882 and moved to Inverell. William and Mary had 5 children. After William died in 1895 Mary had 2 more sons, however their father was unknown.

One day I would like to produce a book and call it 'Keeping up with the Joneses'.

47/7930 - 13 Nov 1897

I, Richard Jones of Murrumbidgee by respectfully to request that my wife and children, may be provided with a passage to this colony.

I am at present following the occupation of Dayman in the service of Mr. Watson at Ulladulla.

I have the honor to be, Sir, very
 Richard Jones
 Mark

To the Principal Superintendent of Convicts &c.

Wife's maiden name	Elizabeth Jones
Present residence	Whingook
County	Warrumbidgee
Port or Parish	Whangarua - Murrumbidgee

Children

Names	ages
Sarah Jones	17 years
John Jones	15 - - -
Richard Jones	13 - - -
William Jones	11 - - -
Sarah Jones	9 - - -

Persons to whom applicant's family are known

Names	Residence
Mr. John Williams	Whangarua
Mr. John Arthur	near Whangarua

We hereby certify that Richard Jones is a well conducted man, and that he has the means of supporting his family.

W. H. H. H. H.
 J. H. H. H. H.



RIVER FORD: Travellers on the Great Southern Road cross the Bargo River in 1880s. Mitchell Library photo.

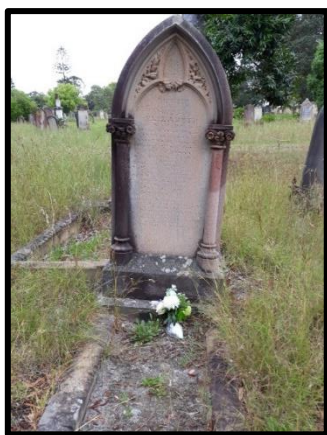
Elizabeth's Grave

Story by Pamela Johnson Member No:12358

Like many family historians, old cemeteries have always been of great interest - especially when they held ancestors.

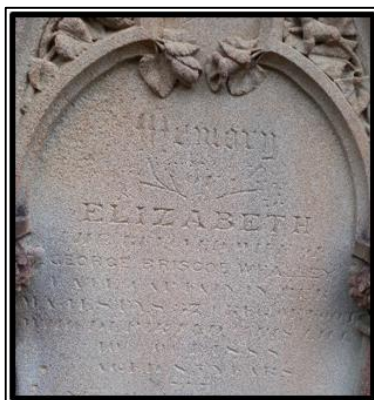
Over the years exciting grave discoveries have been made on trips to England. Here in Australia many of my early pioneering ancestors were buried in a private graveyard on property which are now in other hands, desolate and uncared for. One ancestor was originally buried in the old Devonshire Street Cemetery (now Central Railway Station, Sydney) and later re-interred in Waverley cemetery overlooking the sea from whence he came so many years ago. My later family are mostly to be found in the Northern Suburbs Crematorium at Ryde, which although beautifully kept does not hold the allure of an old graveyard with its lovely old weathered headstones and often interesting inscriptions.

There is one lonely grave however, which I have always wanted to visit and somehow never did - that of my great, great grandmother Elizabeth Whalley nee Parker (1804-1888) who spent the last 15 years of her life in Australia.



The opportunity came recently when, having broken free from my 'Covid cocoon' to sadly attend my brother's funeral on the Central Coast, the suggestion was made on the way home that we should stop by Rookwood Cemetery and visit her grave. This we did and with the help of modern-day technology – the grave co-ordinates are all on-line these days at Rookwood, plus help from the GPS on my son's phone, we soon found ourselves in the very early Church of England Section of the old cemetery – a little unkempt but the old roses growing around some of the graves were in bloom. ¹

Our grave was not one of these, it stood a little forlornly amongst the long grass with no roses. I don't expect it has often been visited since it was erected in 1888. Much of the inscription had weathered but could still be made out, although the long poem attached could not.



*In Memory
of
ELIZABETH
The beloved wife of
George Briscoe Whalley
Late Captain in Her Majesty's
37th regiment of Foot
Who departed this life
... 1888 aged 84 years. ²*

Five years later in 1893 Elizabeth's son Francis (Frank) Everett Whalley was also interred beside her in the grave but his inscription has also not survived.

Elizabeth had undertaken the long voyage to Australia in 1872 at the request of her son Frank whose wife had left him after only a few short weeks of marriage. Although by now widowed and well provided for, Elizabeth left a very comfortable home in Wales where she was living with her two unmarried sisters, to travel to the other side of the world to live in some discomfort on a sheep station in the 'wilds of Australia'.

The property, Longreach, of 11,300 acres had been taken up by son Frank in 1863 and was situated near the town of Bundarra in the New England district of NSW.³

In 1868 Frank married my gr. grandmother Eliza (Lizzie) Spencer, the daughter of Rev. Charles Spencer and Susanna, daughter of Chief Justice Sir James Dowling.⁴ Lizzie had been working as a governess in the home of wealthy grazier Theo Cooper and his wife Sarah at the time of her marriage. However, after only a few short weeks she decided that marriage to Frank was not for her and had returned to live with the Coopers where she spent the rest of her life and brought up my grandfather who was a product of the all too brief union.

The break-up of Lizzie and Frank's marriage had long been a subject of much speculation amongst my mother's family – my mother thought that mischief had been made ...?

The real reason was discovered only recently after papers for the eventual divorce were obtained from the NSW Archives. Lizzie's reason was quite mundane - she simply did not love him. This was revealed in a letter, written by Lizzie to her mother Susanna Spencer dated 28th September 1871 which was found amongst the divorce papers.

Lizzie wrote:

"...I confess it with sorrow I did not love him (Frank) when I married him, but I now say as I have always said, if he had behaved differently, I should have loved him and been happy. If I was cold, he was colder still, I can say I was never so miserable in my life as I have been these three years. Frank took me from a home (i.e. Beverley) where I was loved and treated as a daughter, in fact was loved too much and that made me feel his coldness more....."

Do not think for one moment that Mr and Mrs Cooper have influenced me to remain with them, for I can assure you most solemnly they never have, all they said was as long as we have a home you are welcome to share it, and on the other hand they have always tried to reconcile me to my lot, and advised me to act differently. I can say they have been the kindest friends I have ever known, and shall never cease to be grateful to them for their love and kindness to me and as for little Johnny they love him quite as much as if he were their own. Thank God my darling child is much stronger than he was, and my earnest prayer to God is that he may spare him to me for many years to come, and that I may be guided to bring him up properly....."

Divorce was difficult to obtain in the 1870s and it was not until some twenty years later in 1892 that the divorce laws were changed to allow desertion. Frank was finally able to obtain his freedom to marry again – sadly it was to be on his deathbed.

In 1871 Frank returned to England staying for some 18 months. It was possible he was having second thoughts about life as a grazier. In his youth he had spent 7 years in the Merchant Navy and while in England he applied for and received his Master's Certificate.⁵ It is possible that Elizabeth then stepped in and persuaded him to rethink things, agreeing to accompany him back to Australia. We will never know the complete story.

So, Elizabeth came out to Australia to be with her son and to meet her grandson with whom she was able to keep in touch⁶. She must have had a rather lonely life in Australia with no extended family to speak of.⁷

In 1882 Frank gave up the lease of Longreach. History does not relate the reason, perhaps he did not like the life of a grazier or perhaps economic reasons were responsible, the outcome was that he and Elizabeth moved to Sydney where he obtained a job with the Lands Department as a draughtsman.

Elizabeth died of 'general debility' on 10th October 1888 whilst living with her son in Wharf Road Balmain. Both Frank and my grandfather were named as witnesses at her burial at the Necropolis later known as Rookwood.⁸

My grandfather was fortunate in that he grew up in comfort with the companionship of the other children in the large and happy Cooper family where he and his mother were treated as family members.

Frank was not so lucky as he was unable legally to settle down and raise a family. However, after his mother's death he grasped a chance of marital happiness and moved to Goulbourn where he settled down with 'partner' Esther and brought two more children into the world. Sadly, the children were still small when their father died of Bright's Disease on 29th September, 1893 - just a few days before, the divorce had been finalized and he and Esther were married.⁹

Elizabeth was 68 years old when she arrived in Australia in 1872 and although as a soldier's wife she was not a stranger to lands across the sea, it must have been a wrench to leave her comfortable home in Wales and spend the next 15 years in far off Australia amongst strangers and it is for that reason I am glad we visited her lonely grave the other day.¹⁰

¹ The co-ordinates are....Plot FF Zone B 116.

² Elizabeth Parker was born on 7 July, 1804 in London, the eldest daughter of John Parker, gentleman and Ann Cresswell.

³ Frank was 22 years old when he arrived in Nov.1863 on board the Colonial Empire... Sydney Morning Herald Wed. 18 Nov, 1863

⁴ Frank and Lizzie were married on 13 June, 1868 at Toryburn Station, Bundarra River, the home of Theo Cooper's brother Joseph.

⁵ Ref.#944432. Address given was that of his mother's in Derwen, North Wales. He had served at sea for 7 years from March 1856 to Dec 1862.

⁶ As did his aunts in Wales. Both sisters were alive when she died and Elizabeth could have easily returned to them. She obviously chose not to.

⁷ During the divorce proceedings there was mention of Elizabeth's efforts to persuade Lizzie to return to Frank.

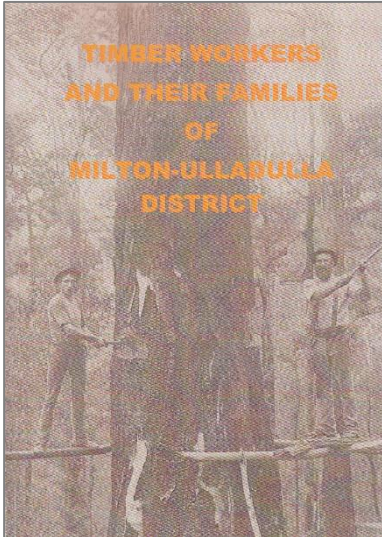
⁹ Mentioned on her death certificate. #2455 Principal Registry, Sydney.

¹⁰ Decree absolute granted 12 Sept, six days later on 18th September Frank married Esther 11 days later he died. On 1st Oct.1893 Frank was buried at his mother's grave in the Necropolis, Sydney. His obituary read. Mr Francis Everett Whalley, draughtsman at the Goulburn lands office died early this morning at his residence, Brisbane Gove after a painful illness from Bright's Disease. Mr. Whalley who was about fifty years of age had been in the service about eleven years. He was an efficient officer and enjoyed the respect of his colleagues."

¹¹ Elizabeth and George Whalley were married on 15 May, 1832 in Paget, Bermuda. Their eldest son Paul was born the following year in Ireland.

We welcome stories, articles, book reviews and other items of interest from our members for publication in Pigeon House Tidings. Articles for the next issue are required by the end of April 2021. Please email to our Secretary and she will forward to the Editor.

Our Society Books for Sale



TIMBER WORKERS AND THEIR FAMILIES OF MILTON-ULLADULLA DISTRICT

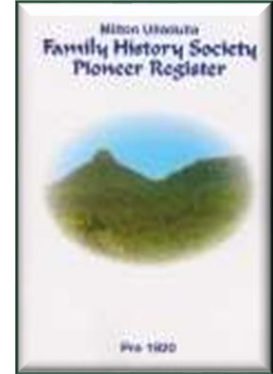
The cost per book is \$40.00 and is available for purchase from our room in the Ulladulla Civic Centre. You can also order by emailing. The Postage would be an extra charge – see below.

PIONEER REGISTER-PRE 1920

The cost per book is \$5. A postage charge would be extra if needed – see below.

\$15 cost for Postage and handling. Postage packs are able to take up to 3 copies for the \$15.00. The price includes GST where appropriate. For further details on how to purchase these books please contact our

Secretary, by Email: secretary@mufhsi.org or look on our website.



Our Society's Search for the Missing Flag Hole

In the beginning, a decision was taken to have a permanent hole in the garden at the Civic Centre for the easy insertion of our Family History Flag. It was a beautifully created patch of green with, at the time very, immature plants set around a sitting area with a Magnolia in the middle.



All was well with the world and we were content. Nothing could dent our enthusiasm. **NOT DROUGHT, NOR FIRE, NOR CORONAVIRUS.**

Then one day a Member came to ask for help and alas the hole was missing, nowhere to be found. The ribbon grass had hidden all from view.

John suggested that the hole be re-located and Ron sprang into action. He dug out the

metal container and relocated the hole to a more prominent position nearer the carpark.

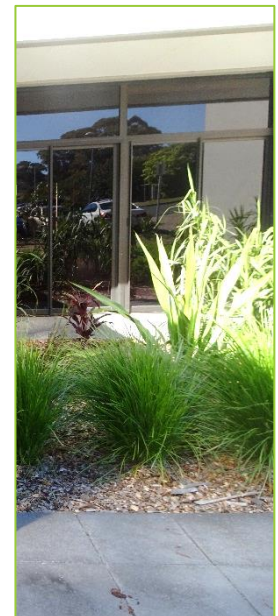
All was again good in the world. Marg and Ron were successful in displaying the coveted Family History Flag. One Week later, the Flag hole had again disappeared! Conclusion, somebody stole our John's flag *ole!*

Not to be undone our Ron again sprang into action. He designed and made a portable Flag Hole secured with pull straps. If I may say so, a good alternative and unlikely to be misappropriated. All was again well with the world.



AND THEN, when taking the Banner Down at the end of the day, Monday, the Flag Hole had miraculously re-appeared. It was hiding beneath the mulch from last week's heavy rains on Saturday. **Oh Dear** as we now have two flag holes from which to choose.

When you are helping at the room, it will be necessary to select between John's re-located flag hole or Ron's functionally designed, portable flag hole. **THE CHOICE IS YOURS TO DECIDE.**



Written by Ron Smith, Vice President

Events as reported in the papers – The year being 1920

TODAY TOPICS OF THE DAY.

Australia cannot be sorry to see the last of 1919. Whatever the new year has in store, it will not have anything much worse than the old year had hidden under its impenetrable folds on January 1. The year began with King Drought in full command of the best agricultural areas of eastern Australia, and on top of this trouble hardly had the first month been torn off the calendar than the influenza epidemic reared its ugly head to give us a small hint of what was coming. The pneumonic outbreak will always be associated with 1919. No one old enough to remember the depressing period through which Australia passed from February to the end of July will forget the disease which carried off thousands of people in the prime of life and scourged the community with sickness. If 1920 has any greater calamity than the flu in store for us it will be a year of more than exceptional annoyance.

Daily Observer Tamworth, NSW Thu 1 Jan
1920 Page 5

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Unluckily Australia has to borrow an immense amount of money in the years immediately ahead. Quite apart from any new works or obligations to the returned soldiers, there is a perpetual redemption of old loans. New South Wales, Queensland, and other overseas borrowers, who have made appeal to the London money market of late have found money tight. The rate of interest which has to be offered when millions are raised to replace other millions secured long ago, is vastly higher than the old. This means a big increase in the Federal and State expenditures without any corresponding gain.

The Shoalhaven News and South Coast Districts
Advertiser Sat 10 Jul 1920 Page 2

WINTRY BLASTS. CYCLONIC GALE OFF COAST. SNOW, HAIL, AND RAIN.

Under the influence of a disturbance of a cyclonic character operating off the coast, gales, with snow, hail, and rain, were raging over New South Wales yesterday.

The weather was typical of wintry conditions, and reports from the country showed that nearly the whole of the State was in the grip of the cold snap.

With the increasing winds during Tuesday night the cold intensified, and snow was reported at scattered places on the southern tablelands, and even extending as far north as Blayney. Though snow is not unusual in January, the extension of the falls as far north as Blayney indicates unusually severe conditions.

Mr. Mares, the State Meteorologist, issued a special forecast, warning shipping of the cyclonic disturbance off the coast. Gale winds were raging down south, with rough seas; but later the disturbance showed signs of moving away.

Heavy Rain in the South.

Light to heavy rain was recorded yesterday over the southern tablelands and south coast, and light on the central tablelands and north coast. In the south-east some very heavy falls were recorded, the greatest being 335 points at Nimmitabel, while several other stations received over two inches (Hega 295 points, Cooma 240 points).

The Daily Telegraph Sydney, Thu 29 Jan 1920 Page 7

Extract from Clyde Shire Works Committee's report at last meeting :—
Tabourie Flat, near Ulladulla, is breaking up, owing to the heavy timber traffic of sawn material and sleepers. The through motor traffic on this road has considerably increased, and is still increasing. Last Xmas 40 cars passed over this section in one day, and complaints from drivers are numerous, owing to the rough, worn-out state of certain lengths, which require metal reconstruction. There are no funds available, £2250, in addition to the Government grant of £2250, having been allocated for other parts.—Decided to make application to the Government.
Ulladulla Municipal Council finds it self in much the same position as the Shire. At the meeting on Tuesday night the Foreman reported on certain urgent works on the Ulladulla road,

The Nowra Leader Fri 23 Apr 1920 Page 2

Not even when travel was not permitted in the early stages of this year's pandemic would we have had only 40 cars on this section of road!!

Helps for Housekeepers

NOTICE.—This department is an "exchange," primarily for the common benefit of "Smith's Weekly" readers. For the best practical hint each week 10s. will be paid. Others accepted, space rates. Write each "Help" on one side of a separate sheet of paper—not part of a letter. Ideas capable of illustration may be accompanied by a rough sketch. The writer's name and address must be given with each "Help." Consider only the Australian housekeeper's needs, and write from personal experience. Unused paragraphs cannot be returned.

Made Gravy Instead of using plain water to make gravy, use the water strained from any vegetables being cooked for dinner. Thus a richly-flavoured gravy is made, and there is also a saving of salt, as this is already in with the vegetables. —E.H. (Geelong).

Save Fruit Skins Save all fruit skins, and when enough are saved boil with a little water; add sugar, then strain. A nice pot of jelly will result. —H.E.M. (Sydney).

Substitute for Chinese Ink If you cannot get Chinese ink for ticket writing, mix some sugar with your ordinary writing ink, and you will have a good substitute. —V.A.D. (Sydney).

Remove the Smell of Onions A little dry mustard rubbed on the hands after peeling onions immediately removes the unpleasant odour. Parsley or tea leaves chewed after eating raw onions sweetens and purifies the breath. —Edris (N.S.W.).

Plucking Poultry When plucking poultry always drench in cold water before pouring the boiling water over it. You will be astonished at the ease with which the feathers come off. It also saves the skin from breaking. —J.B. (Sydney).

Do Your Own Blending Here's a tip that I received from a friendly tea merchant: Buy the inferior brand of tea, and then get some extra good brand, and mix it in proportion of one to ten with the inferior tea. —"Ewa" (Sydney).

Ostrich Feathers To clean white ostrich feathers take a flat bottom bowl, and pour into it half a pint of benzine; add one tablespoonful of flour, making a thin paste. Place the feathers in the bowl, and press the flues with the fingers, squeezing the dirt out; when clean shake the feathers until dry; keep away from a light or the open fire, as benzine is very inflammable. —"Tulrib" (N.S.W.).

Home Dressmaking Amateur dressmakers are often puzzled to know the correct way to put a sleeve in. Measure two and a-half inches from the underarm seam; place front seam of sleeve the distance measured. This will always bring any sleeve to fit right. —Mrs. B.E.P. (Sydney).

A Cheap Tablecloth Art serge is unprocurable in the shops, and ready-made tablecloths are very high in price. The following inspiration may be of use to some one:—Bought two packets of dark green dye, and taking a spare blanket dyed it; added fringe and pressed it. The result a really beautiful cloth. —M.E.B. (N.S.W.).

To Remove Stains The following will be found useful for old or stubborn stains:—For mildew use chloride of lime; for rust, salts of sorrel. For stains of an unknown origin, soak the stain in a lukewarm solution of permanganate of potassium; when the stain turns brown, wash in a solution of oxalic crystals; rinse the fabric well afterwards. —Mrs. E.M. (N.S.W.).

To Clear Muddy Water This is a good way to clear muddy water, as so many people may be compelled to use the same owing to dry weather. Take one teaspoonful of alum well ground up, and put it into a kerosene tin of muddy water; stir well, and then leave it to stand. It makes the water lovely and clear, and does not make it hard.

To Remove Shiny Streaks Often when pressing serge the iron accidentally touches the fabric, thereby causing a shiny streak to appear on the serge. If the blue-bag is damped and rubbed over the shiny spot, and then the fabric again ironed, all traces of the shine will disappear. —"Boomerang" (N.S.W.).

Smith's Weekly Sydney Sat
15 May 1920 page 14

Grandma and the Family Tree



There's been a change in Grandma, we've noticed her of late,
She's always reading history or jotting down some date.
She's tracking back the family, we'll all have pedigrees.
Oh, Grandma's got a hobby, she's climbing Family Trees.

Poor Grandpa does the cooking and now, or so he states,
That worst of all, he has to wash the cups and dinner plates.
Grandma can't be bothered; she's busy as a bee
Compiling genealogy – for the Family Tree.

She has no time to baby-sit; the curtains are a fright,
No buttons left on Grandpa's shirt, the flower bed's a sight.
She's given up her club work, the serials on TV,
The only thing she does nowadays is climb the Family Tree.

She goes down to the courthouse and studies ancient lore,
We know more about our forebears than we ever knew before.
The books are old and dusty; they make poor Grandma sneeze,
A minor irritation when you're climbing family trees.

The mail is all for Grandma, it comes from near and far,
Last week she got the proof she needs to join the DAR.
A worthwhile avocation, to that we all agree,
A monumental project, to climb the Family Tree.

Now some folks came from Scotland and some from Galway Bay,
Some were French as pastry, some German, all the way.
Some went out west to stake their claim, some stayed near by the sea,
Grandma hopes to find them all as she climbs the Family Tree.

She wanders through the graveyard in search of date or name,
The rich, the poor, the in-between, all sleeping there the same.
She pauses now and then to rest, fanned by a gentle breeze
That blows above the Fathers of all our Family Trees.

There were pioneers and patriots mixed in our kith and kin
Who blazed the paths of wilderness and fought through thick and thin.
But none more staunch than Grandma, whose eyes light up with glee
each time she finds a missing branch for the Family Tree.

Their skills were wide and varied, from carpenter to cook
And one (Alas!) the record shows was hopelessly a crook.
Blacksmith, weaver, farmer, judge, some tutored for a fee,
Long lost in time, now all recorded on the Family Tree.

To some it's just a hobby, to Grandma it's much more,
She knows the joys and heartaches of those who went before.
They loved, they lost, they laughed, they wept, and now for you and me
They live again in spirit, around the Family Tree.

At last she's nearly finished and we are each exposed.
Life will be the same again, this we all supposed!
Grandma will cook and sew, serve bickies with our tea.
We'll all be fat, just as before that wretched Family Tree.

Sad to relate, the Preacher called and visited for a spell,
We talked about the Gospel and other things as well,
The heathen folk, the poor and then – 'twas fate, it had to be,
Somehow the conversation turned to Grandma and the Family Tree.

We tried to change the subject, we talked of everything
But then in Grandma's voice we heard that old familiar ring.
She told him all about the past and soon was plain to see
The preacher, too, was neatly snared by Grandma and the family tree.

He never knew his Grandpa, his mother's name wasClark?
He and Grandma talked and talked, outside it grew quite dark.
We'd hoped our fears were groundless, but just like some disease,
Grandma's become an addict – she's hooked on Family Trees!

Our souls were filled with sorrow; our hearts sank with dismay,
Our ears could scarce believe the words we heard our Grandma say,
"It surely is a lucky thing that you have come to me,
I know exactly how it's done; I'll climb your Family Tree!"



The traditional cook or do you do this ➔



Starting to Discover Your Family History – Ways to help

EVERY “JOURNEY HOME” begins at home. The search to learn more about your ancestors to find who they were, where they came from, what happened to them, and why often starts in conversations with relatives, in the attic or basement rifling through old photos and documents, at the local library or archives researching vital records, or online mining genealogy websites.

The payoff for all this detective work is nothing less than time traveling, through your family history. This helps you get to know your ancestors in a more intimate and meaningful way.

Here are eight steps to get you started on your own journey home:

Get organized.

The early weeks of your search will likely bear abundant fruit, since it's often easiest to gather facts about close relatives. To save and organize everything you find, choose either an online genealogical database or a data base package that is on your own laptop only and not available for all to see, before you start conducting research. The advantage of a database type package is you are able to put personal data on it and know it is not available to everyone. Legacy is one of those packages and it offers a free trial starter. Several free and fee-based online genealogical databases are available. Since Ancestry subscribers have created more than 60 million family trees, some of those existing branches might prove valuable in your own search.

Treasure hunt at home.

Professional genealogists are seasoned detectives: They look for clues, notice patterns, conduct research, and collect data to methodically solve mysteries and uncover family histories. And, like detectives, these ancestry experts know that some of the most valuable clues in any quest often are hiding in plain sight—at home.



Focus your hunt in any part of the house where photos, documents, and personal correspondence may be stored. Items with dates are especially helpful. Family memorabilia to look for (and photograph if you do not have permission from the owner to take the item) include old pictures, military



records, diplomas and report cards, and of course diaries, postcards, and letters.



Talk to your elders.

Your older relatives, even those who are just 20 minutes older than you, are living libraries. The family histories stored in their brains can save you so much trouble down the road.

Even if you've heard family facts and legends your entire life, really taking the time to interview your elders armed with a digital recorder and/or pen and paper. Ask specific questions as this will refresh memories and reveal new details. Plus, if you treasure hunt first and interview second, you will have artifacts to talk about with your

relatives. Asking them to identify people or places in old photos, for example, can be a catalyst for stories and leads.

You should start by asking questions about your parents, grandparents, and, if possible, great-grandparents and beyond that will reveal foundational knowledge. Basic information to ask about includes full names and names of siblings, birthplaces and birthdates, locations or even addresses of family homes, nationality and ethnic background, occupations, education, military service, and where relatives are buried.



Go online.

This is the moment you've been waiting for, the chance to finally use all the information you've been gathering to search online. New resources, services, and options are added regularly on popular genealogy sites including Family Search, Ancestry and Archives.

Many libraries and family history societies offer the Ancestry Library Edition, providing free access to the bulk of the site's Immigration and Travel

collection of six databases: Border Crossings and Passports, Citizenship and Naturalization Records, Crew Lists, Immigration and Emigration Books, Passenger Lists, and Ship Pictures and Descriptions.

Tip: Join a local Family History Group. Members there will be informative and friendly, offering you further suggestions.

Get a DNA test.

Cutting-edge DNA ancestry testing kits can lead you to places and people you may never have found simply by following a paper trail. Although not primarily a genealogy testing service, participants will discover the migration paths their ancient ancestors followed thousands of years ago and will learn the details of their ancestral roots, their branch on the family tree.

When choosing a DNA testing service specifically for ancestry research, look for one with a large database of people tested, as well as free DNA sample storage (in case you want to order a different test at a later date), and online support and tutorials.

Tip: Although DNA results can be helpful in your research, the decision to get tested shouldn't be taken lightly. Tests can reveal family paternity and maternity secrets kept hidden by your ancestors or immediate family members.

Be social.

Sometimes using your favourite social networking and social media sites, such as Twitter, Facebook and Pinterest can be useful. In addition to searching for and connecting with people who share your ancestral surnames, look for local organizations, public libraries and archives, tour guides, and genealogy-related services in your ancestor's hometown.

Manage your expectations.

TV shows about celebrity genealogy searches unduly raise expectations that every quest will uncover some famous (or infamous) ancestor. For most people, including celebrities, the ancestors discovered and the lives they led will be more mundane.

Most of us came from an ordinary background. People who made a difference in the kind of life we are able to enjoy today. There is a wonderful satisfaction in working out our own family stories. Each record we find represents something seemingly insignificant, but sometimes these events were life-changing experiences for our ancestors and therefore for us.

Tip: Use the historical information you've collected to write an engaging page-turner version of your genealogical story.

Keep going.

In many ways, traveling to the place where your ancestors came from will be the reward for all of your hard work. By putting in the time and research, persevering through roadblocks and detours, and being open to accepting whatever you discover, you've earned this trip like no other you've ever taken before.

One of the questions often raised in regard to tracing one's family history is, 'How long is it going to take?'

Well, the farther back you go, the more ancestors you have, so it could be a never-ending game. This is your own personal history mystery. You don't want the book to ever end. You can quit at your great-great-grandparents, but I bet you won't. There's always another ancestor to chase and another home place to see.





THE LIBRARIAN'S CORNER

From Marg Magnusson

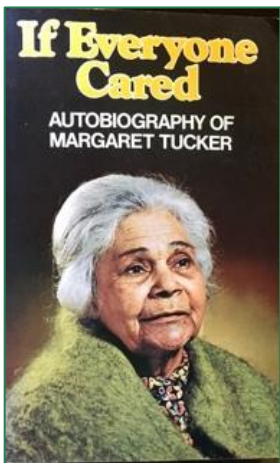
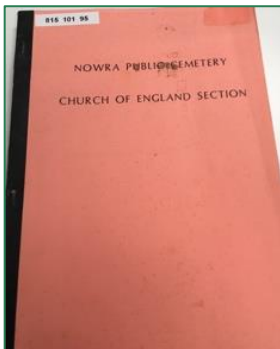
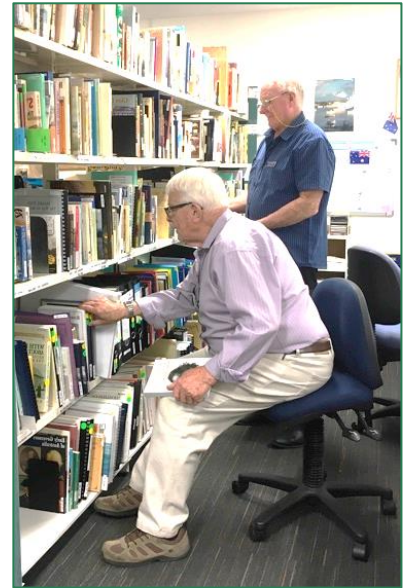
Well the year has nearly finished and what a year it has been. At our AGM I was elected again as Librarian and Christine Moss as my assistant. I am very happy to say Christine has been a wonderful help and it has made my job easier. Thank you, Christine.

It has been a little quiet in my area as librarian, however had more books donated to the Society that have now been catalogued

The Shoalhaven Family History Society have donated a few books:

Sandridge Public Cemetery Ulladulla
Nowra Public Cemetery C of E section
Royal Australian Naval Cemetery Nowra

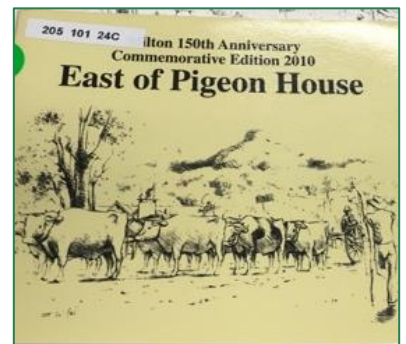
The First Hundred Years
part 1,2 (two books)



Lynette Johnston one of our members donated *Family History for Beginners and Beyond*; *Web Sites for Genealogists*; *Women's Weekly Book of Family Memories*; *Origins Trace Your Family*

Anthony Austin a new member donated *East of Pigeon House*; *East of Pigeon House Commemorative Edition 2010*

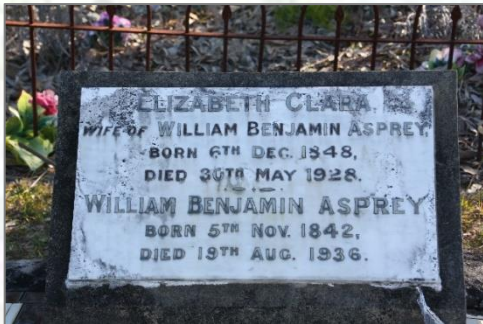
Margaret Macintosh donated *If Everyone Cared*
It is an Autobiography about Margaret Tucker an Aboriginal of the Murray River.



Our Database Ron Smith started to compile has been continuing well with a few helpers going through our local books from our library shelves and documenting names. John Evans has now volunteered to take over the task of adding the names to the database for Ron. John was a big help to Ron when starting the programme. There have been property names now added to the list. So far there are around fifteen thousand names etc entered on the database. It has made life so much easier when we need to look up a person that may have been in the district. The database gives the book and catalogue number that the person is mentioned in.

RESIDENTS OF MILTON ULLADULLA - These headstones are located in the Sandridge Cemetery at Mollmook Beach.

Photographs by Christine Moss



DEATHS.

ASPREY. - May 30, 1928 at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Kendall, Kermington, Yatte Yattah, South Coast. N.S.W., **Elizabeth Clara** late of Dubbo, dearly beloved wife of William Benjamin Asprey and mother of Eva, Lucy, Winnie, Clem, Hettie, and Rov. Aged 79 years.
The Sydney Morning Herald Wed 6 Jun 1928 Page 14

DEATHS.

ASPREY - At the residence of his son-in-law Claridge Kendall, Wynella, Milton, William Benjamin Asprey aged 93 years.
The Sydney Morning Herald Sat 22 Aug 1936 Page 16



BURKE. — April 8, at Termeil, Milton, Margaret, the beloved wife of Edward Burke, aged 76.
The Sydney Mail and NSW Advertiser Wed 17 Apr 1907 Page 1025

Obituary. - On Monday last an old resident of the Braidwood district passed away at Termeil, near Milton, viz, **Mrs. Margaret Burke**, the wife of Mr. E. Burke, maintenance man. She was 76 years of age and left only one child, a son, two other children having died. Both she and her husband formerly resided in this district, she being a sister of Mrs. Catlin of Reidsdale.
The Braidwood Dispatch and Mining Journal Wed 17 Apr 1907 Page 2

GILL. - July 23, at Strathclyde, Nelligen, **Robert Gill**, in his 85th year.
The Sydney Morning Herald Wed 29 Jul 1914 Page 12
Mr. Robert Gill, of Brooman, died on July 23. He had reached his 85th year. The deceased was onetime road superintendent at Moruya.
The Shoalhaven News and South Coast Districts Advertiser Sat 1 Aug 1914 Page 2



GILL. - December 4, at Strathclyde, Brooman, **Hellen Ballantyne**, wife of the late Robert Gill, aged 79.
The Sydney Morning Herald Sat 9 Dec 1916 Page 12



MILTON. - The death has occurred of **Mrs. Isabella Hart**, wife of Mr. R. J. Hart, of Milton, at the age of 53 years. She was a leading figure in Church of England circles, and an energetic member of the Ladies Aid Society. Mrs. Hart came from a pioneer family. Her father, the late Donald Kennedy, was one of the earliest farmers in the district, and one of the founders and the first manager of the Ulladulla Refrigerating butter Company.
The Sydney Morning Herald Thu 22 Oct 1925 Page 12

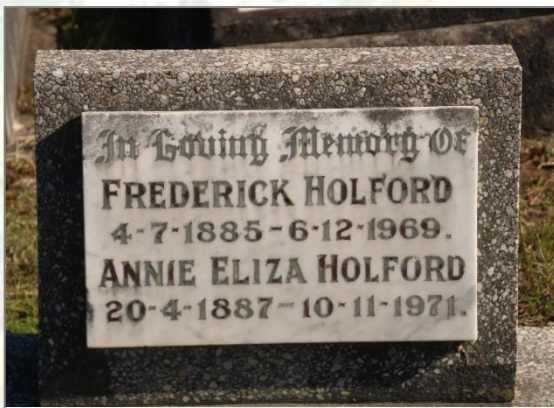
Local News: Mrs. C. T. Hession of Milton, and Mr. Walter Gill, of Brooman, died during the week.

The Shoalhaven News and South Coast Districts Advertiser Sat 23 Apr 1927 Page 2

SUDDEN DEATH!

On Tuesday night, while Mr. AV. Findlay was attending- the Hospital Board meeting, he left Mr. Charles Hession in charge of the billiard room, who, after playing a game or two with another man suddenly became ill, and went to the Star Hotel to rest on the couch. About 10.15, Mr. Findlay and Mr. H. S. Kendall heard of Mr. Hession's illness, saw him and phoned the doctor, who, at the time, was attending a case at the hospital. Mr. Hession passed away at about 11.30 p.m., and the body was taken to his home. The late Mr. Hession was just on 73 years of age. The interment took place on Wednesday.

The Nowra Leader Fri 16 Jun 1939 Page 12



Holford – The relatives and Friends of the late **Frederick Holford** are invited to attend his Funeral; Wednesday December 10, 1969, service will be held at 11 a.m. at the graveside, Church of England Portion, Sandridge Cemetery, Mollymook.

T and R Drury, Funeral Directors, Ulladulla Phone S-1784

Sydney Morning Herald Tuesday 9 December 1969 page 26

Holford Annie Eliza—November 10, 1971. at hospital, Nowra, late of Voyager Avenue Sussex Inlet, also late of Abbotsford Sydney, wife of the late Frederick Holford, loving mother of Peggy and mother-in-law of Roy, grandmother of Clifford, Jill and Phillip and great-grandmother of their families, aged 84 years. At rest. By request, no flowers.

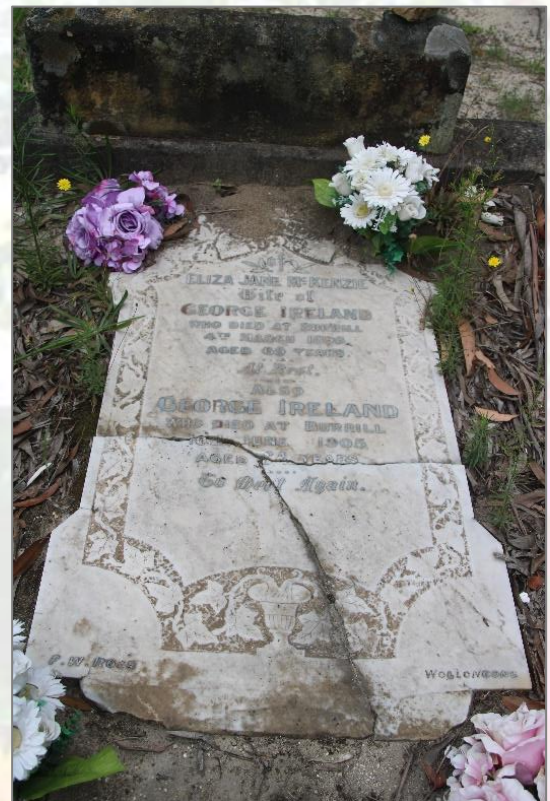
Sydney Morning Herald Thursday 11 November 1971 page 42

MILTON, Thursday - Mrs. George Ireland died at her residence, Lake Burrell, yesterday aged 70 years. The deceased lady was a very respected resident for twenty years. She leaves a large family. The funeral this morning was largely attended.

Evening News Thu 5 Mar 1896 Page 5

Death - Last week we reported the serious illness of **Mr. G. Ireland, Sen.**, of Burrill This week it is our duty to record his death, which took place on Saturday evening, 10th inst. He was buried at Sandridge on Sunday, when a large number attended to pay their respects to the worthy old pioneer. Mr. Ireland had reached the ripe age of 84 years, and up to a very short time ago was remarkably hale and hearty. He was a man who had experienced all the vicissitudes of life, and was brimful of interesting reminiscences; while his life was characterised by industry, honesty and fairness in his dealings man with man. He was a worthy type of the good old sort and had earned the utmost respect of all. He came to the State from Prince Edward Island in the year 1853, and the last 28 years he spent in this district. He leaves to mourn their loss a widow and four son and two daughters, to whom we extend our earnest sympathy. Deceased would have been 85 years old next month.

The Ulladulla and Milton Times Sat 17 Jun 1905 Page 4





OBITUARY.

A sad and painful fatality occurred on Wednesday to **Mr. Robert Wishart**, a young and esteemed resident of the district. He was engaged with his two mates in falling bush near Brodie's farm. Unfortunately, a high wind was prevailing at the time, and a limb of the tree he was felling became displaced. Thinking however, it had secured itself in a fork of the trunk, he paid no further attention to it, till an oscillatory movement loosened its hold, and it fell, striking him on the arm literally tearing it from the socket, and injuring a main artery, from which the warm red blood rushed out in fitful jets, like water from a fountain. Unfortunately, his mates were so horrified by the accident they were unable to render first aid by instantly fastening a

tourniquet over the wound, but in their hurry to secure proper assistance, they bandaged the wounded arm too loosely and then went for further help, two miles away. On their return the bleeding had stopped, but the mischief was done; the golden opportunity had passed; and the unfortunate young man was practically beyond the reach of human aid. A mounted messenger was dispatched for Doctor Young, but on arrival at the scene of the accident he at once recognised the gravity of the situation and the apparent hopelessness of the case. He had him conveyed to Milton and placed under the care of a trained nurse. Owing, however to the low and enfeebled condition of the patient caused by his great loss of blood, it was judged advisable to postpone the operation until the patient had recovered himself. This was subsequently successfully performed, but not withstanding all that medical skill and science could suggest he never rallied, the shock to his system being too great, but gradually sank and expired the following morning at noon in the thirty-first year of his age. A magisterial inquiry was held at the Court House, when the facts as stated, were elucidated, and a verdict of accidental death was returned. The funeral took place on Thursday, and was very largely attended, many of the leading residents being present as a mark of sympathy and respect with the sorrowing parents. The remains were interred in the Congregational portion of the Sandridge cemetery, the funeral obsequies being performed by the Rev. B. Rhodes, pastor. The Rev J. Hornby-Spear also took part in the service.

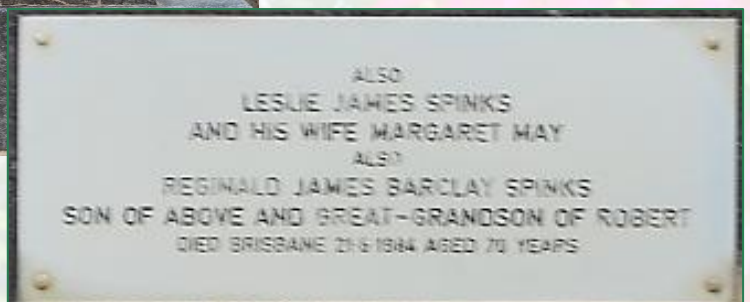
The Ulladulla and Milton Times Sat 19 Oct 1901 Page 1



Mr. Robert Spinks, a resident of the Milton district for over 40 years, died yesterday, after a long illness, aged 86. Mr. Spinks was a native of New South Wales, being born at Campbelltown.

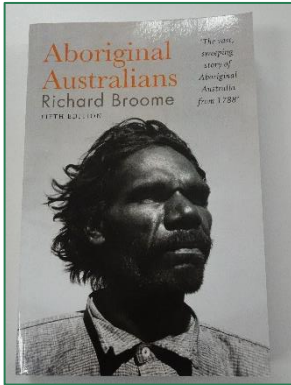
Deaths.

SPINKS.—On Wednesday, 18th March, at his parents' residence, Burrill, **DANIEL PROSPER**, the beloved son of R. and E. Spinks, from inflammation of the bowels; aged 17 years and six months.



New Library Books

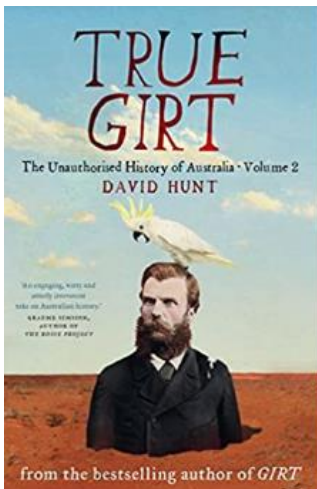
New Library Addition.....



Aboriginal Australian by Richard Broome is now in our Library. It was only purchased this month and it will be a very useful and interesting book to have in our collection.

Other new books are also listed under the Librarian news on page 37.

Book Review



For those who have read the novel GIRT, a second book has been written, entitled TRUE GIRT. "In this side-splitting sequel to his best-selling history, David Hunt takes us to the Australian frontier. This was the Wild South, home to hardy pioneers, gun-slinging bushrangers, directionally challenged explorers, nervous indigenous people, Caroline Chisholm and sheep. Lots of sheep.

True Girt introduces Thomas Davey, the hard-drinking Tasmanian governor who invented the Blow My Skull cocktail, and Captain Moonlite, Australia's most famous LGBTI bushranger. Meet William Nicholson, the Melbourne hipster who gave Australia the steam-powered coffee roaster and the world the secret ballot. And say hello to Harry, the first camel used in Australian exploration, who shot dead his owner, the explorer John Horrocks."

A good laugh at our Australian History. In the meantime, anyone wishing to read the first book, GIRT, please ask John



Tis the season to be Merry

Happy Christmas to you all

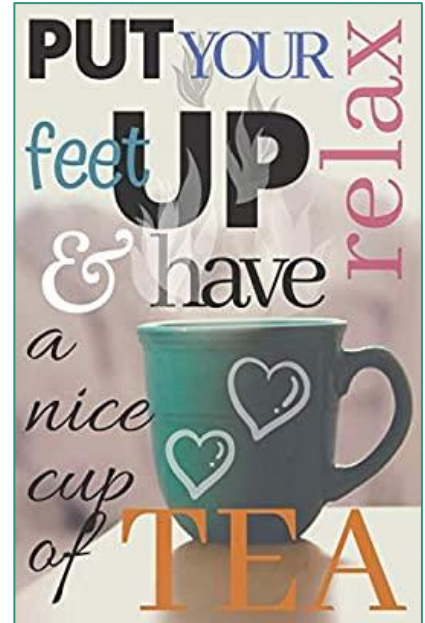
Enjoy the Christmas break as our room will be closed from 12th December 2020. We will look forward to welcoming you all back when the room opens on Monday 11th January 2021.

Coffee and Chat



Even though few and far between we were able to have a few small groups get together over a coffee or two.

On the 3rd September a small group met at Annabel's at Milton for a catch-up.



Mollymook Golf Club held on Friday 13th November.

A very good turn up for this venue. We had about 4 tables by the window overlooking the ocean. It was great to be able to see the sun, sand and surf although not many saw much of it because there was lots of chatting going on. This was our last coffee and chat this year.

Members and some partners enjoyed sitting around enjoying the chance to have a social moment in a safe atmosphere.



Relaxed and happy



Deep in conversation



How many of these
were ordered and
consumed?

Special Event Days

Our AGM was held in August in the large area outside of our room in the Civic Centre. It was a very “non-social” day with everyone making sure they didn’t come too close to anyone! We were limited to the number of members who could attend. So even though there was no afternoon tea served after the meeting it was still great to see so many faces after being locked up at home.





Our second and last Committee meeting for the year was held on 28th October. Due to number restrictions and ease of setting up with space between everyone it was held in the area outside our society's room. Everyone was in attendance except for "Our Secretary" who we all miss – Linda and hubbie are still heading home from their journey around Aussie. They should be home around Christmas (hoping they mean 2020!). At the meeting we had two guests – Caroline Howard

and Marienne Faull from The Shoalhaven Family History Society at Pyree. They were warmly welcomed. It was good to be able to swap ideas with each other.

Bloody Bridge Norfolk Island

Cathy Dunn
www.australianhistoryresearch.info

Our last members meeting of the year was held on Wednesday 11th November. As covid restriction numbers have increased, our room was now allowed to have 15 people, however we were able to hold the meeting in the area outside our room. There was no problem with distancing. We had a good number of members attend the meeting and a couple of extra people turned up for the talk on "**The Bloody Bridge**" by Cathy Dunn.

It was an interesting topic with the bridge being in Norfolk Island we also heard a little about the Island too.



All in the audience listening intently.



At the end of the talk John presented Cathy with a token of our appreciation for her time and thanked her on the presentation on *that* Bridge.



After the talk we all gathered around (of course with lots of space between people) to enjoy an afternoon tea spread and continue some enjoyable social chatter.

