

DUGULLUMBA TIMES



(Member of History Queensland Inc.)

**The Quarterly Journal of the
Logan River and District
Family History Society Inc.**

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Library Hours:

Tuesday	9.30am—1.30pm
Thursday	9.30am—1.30pm
Friday	9.30am—1.30pm
Saturday	9.30am—1.30pm
Sunday	By Appointment
Closed Public Holidays	

Meetings:

1st Saturday of the month February, April, June, August, October and
December

1st Thursday of the month March, May, July, September and November.

All Meetings at 9.30 am

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Coming Events

August 4	AGM - Guest Speaker: Rosemary Koppitke
September 6	General meeting— Guest Speaker, Barry Watson
October 6	General monthly meeting, Guest speaker TBA
October 25	DNA Workshop
November 1	General meeting , Guest Speaker TBA

Sausage Sizzle dates, see page 5

August is Family History Month.
Graham Popple is doing several courses.
See page 12 for more information on these.

Dugullumba News

*Welcome to our latest edition of **Dugullumba Times** and I am sure that you will find plenty to interest you within its pages.*

As mentioned in the previous edition, our move to latest premises has now been completed and we are settling in to our new facilities and the pleasant country surroundings. Our library has been set up and is now going through a complete check on the catalogue for missing or duplication of copies etc. The work and administration room next door to the library has been set out and is proving beneficial for the members utilisation. We now basically have a place for everything and everything in its place.

Our research room at the front of the building, as mentioned before, is a smaller area than we are used to, but is still adequate for the members coming in to do their research. The meeting room is roomy for all our general meetings and we are able to discuss our matters without any distraction.

Since our move to Chambers Flat, we have gained a number of new members as well as past members now returning to the Society. A very promising sign in our early days but we are also arranging for more publicity for the Society and its new location.

Our Housewarming which occurred on Friday 6th July 2018 was well attended with Councillor Phil Pidgeon and the Hon. Shannon Fentiman (Member for Waterford) present as well as a goodly number of our regular guest speakers who came to wish us well in our new home. A good number of members were present and our morning tea, as usual, was brilliant with a large choice of delicious, homemade items. A particular mention and thank you to The Cheesecake Shop, Mt Lindsay Hwy, Browns Plains, for their wonderful donation of two beautifully decorated cheese cakes; sinful in the extreme, if you dared to partake of them. We shall definitely keep in touch with them and recommend them to all our members and friends.

Our fortnightly Sausage Sizzles are continuing for the rest of this year and we have also been advised that our regular Wednesday in December falls on Boxing Day with a request to confirm that we will operate on that day. At this time, it cannot be confirmed as insufficient numbers are available; we will need at least twelve (12) volunteers to operate the BBQ as it will be an extremely busy day. Bunnings move to their new premises in Compton Road in September so we will be set up under cover in the car park by then. If you can offer some time, please contact me to advise.

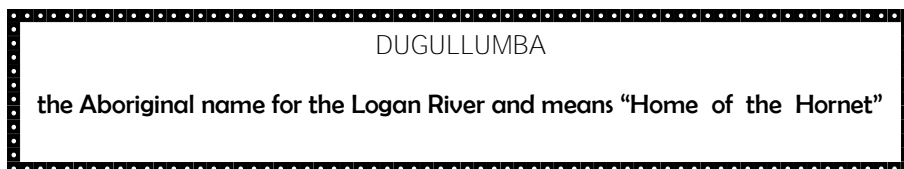
We now have our preparations in hand for the National Family History Month in August in which Graham Popple is offering numerous tutorials on the popular genealogical programs used by our members and an invitation is extended to other interested persons to attend the session/s. You can contact Graham on phone 3200 6141 or on his email for details. gpopple@live.com.au

We hope to see more of you in the near future, particularly in August as mentioned above and wish you well in your researching.

Terri Gellatly, President

Future Sausage Sizzle Dates

August: Wednesday 1st and 22nd
September: Wednesday 12th and 26th
October: Wednesday 3rd (if we wish?) and 24th
November: Wednesday 14th (if we wish?) and 28th
December: Wednesday 12th
26th - Boxing Day (if we wish?)



Guest Speakers

May

Beryl Roberts gave us an entertaining presentation *Exploring history embedded in objects.* Things from the past, things that may be precious to us or recall memories of other times. Some of our members brought along some things to show, and it was fun trying to identify them.



June

Our own Education Officer, Graham Popple was our speaker this month.

His presentation was
'Sourcing your Family History.'



Guest Speakers

July

Hilda MacLean
Local Studies Librarian, Logan
gave us an update on " *What's Coming up in Family History*" highlighting some
changes in resource websites and how to
understand these changes and get the
information we are looking for.



Windaroo Tavern is a valued sponsor of our Society. Each month they donate a gift voucher to the value of \$30 to be presented to one of our members as an encouragement for their support and help.



~Thank You Windaroo Tavern~

Acknowledgement

The Committee and Members of the Logan River & Dist. Family History Society Inc. would like to thank Shannon Fentiman M.P. for Waterford, and her Staff for their support of our Society by the printing of our Journal

Our Housewarming Day



On Friday, 6th July 2018 we celebrated our new location at Chambers Flat & Logan Reserve Community Centre with a Housewarming which proved very successful with the attendance of members along with our Patron, Councillor Phil Pidgeon and also the State Member for Waterford, Hon. Shannon Fentiman. A number of our regular guest speakers came along to share in the celebration with us as well.

Councillor Pidgeon spoke for a short time welcoming the Society to the premises and hoped that we would be happy in the surroundings. Minister Shannon Fentiman also added her good wishes to us for the future.

A display of the local area historical stories, items and photos as well as past projects prepared by the members were on display. A photo album of past events of the Society also created some excitement with visitors and members.



A bountiful morning tea, which was splendid to say the least, was provided by the members and two beautifully decorated, and I have to admit, delicious cakes which were also personalised for our gathering, were donated by The Cheesecake Shop at Browns Plains. Many thanks to the Cheesecake Shop and we heartily recommend them to everyone. Also a thank you to the members who contributed and worked so well at presenting the morning tea feast.

Guests were shown over our working areas and were pleased that we had been able to make so much of our resources available on site.

A big thank you to all who contributed in some way to make our event so successful and happy.

Terri Gellatly, President



Some Popular Irish Websites.

I came across the following websites whilst reading my British Family Tree magazine (March 2018 Issue) and whilst I do not have any Irish in my family tree I thought that some of my fellow Genealogists may find them of use.

Most of you will know that the 1861, 1871, 1881 and 1891 Irish Census were destroyed and that the 1901 and 1911 Irish census are free to look at www.census.nationalarchives.ie. But did you know that partial Irish census records for the 1821, 1831, 1841 and 1851 can be found on the Find My Past website.

The Griffith's Valuation of Ireland is often used as a substitute for the missing Irish Census. The Griffith's Valuation is a property valuation which covers the whole of Ireland and was taken between 1847 and 1864 and not only mentions landowners but also mentions tenants. The Griffith's Valuations can be found free at www.askaboutireland.ie/griffith-valuation.

Maps are also valuable to Genealogist as you may be able to find the actual land that your relation actually settled on as an owner or tenant. One source for finding maps is www.oldmapsonline.org/en/Ireland (Note: the "I" in Ireland is upper case). Another website worth looking at is www.townlands.ie where you can go from a map of the County to the Parish and then the Townland your ancestor may be. At www.johngrenham.com/places is another place you can find clear useful maps which shows boundaries and for a small fee of €4.99 (which is \$7.86 at time of writing) for 24 hours usage where you can get fuller detail of the maps.

Most of you will know that Civil Registration in Ireland for non-Roman Catholic Marriages started in 1845 and for all nominations Births, Marriages and Deaths started in 1864. At <https://civilrecords.irishgenealogy.ie> you can search for your ancestors for free. You can find access scanned copies of the Register pages which gives you all the information that you would find on the actual certificate.

Roman Catholic Parish Registers can be accessed free at <https://registers.nli.ie> (Note: Records in the 1800's may be written in Latin). You can also find transcriptions and images of the Roman Catholic Registers on Ancestry and Find My Past. For Church of Ireland Parish Registers you may be able to find these at www.ireland.anglican.org/about/rcblibrary/anglican-record-project . This is a work in progress and about half of the Church of Ireland records were destroyed in the Four Courts fire in 1922. To find out what records have survived enter "The list of Church of Ireland parish registers" into your search engine to find a downloadable pdf guide on the Church of Ireland website www.ireland.anglican.org .

During the period of the Irish famine between 12 January 1846 and 31 December 1851 over 6000,000 people arrived at Ellis Island, New York of which 70 percent were Irish. To find Irish people who went to America in this time and other times you can search for them at Ancestry, Find My Past or the Genealogist. For Irish prisoners who were transported to Australia you can find surviving records at www.nationalarchives.ie/topics/transportation/search01.html .

Graham Popple



Thankyou to Logan Village Country Bakery
for supplying goodies for our
Housewarming day



Thanks also to Browns Plains Cheesecake
Shop who kindly provided two lovely cakes
for our special day!

FAMILY HISTORY MONTH

Our Education Officer, Graham is doing several courses during the month of August to celebrate Family History Month.

Fri 3rd Aug - Family History for Beginners

Tue 7th Aug - Ancestry

Fri 10th Aug - My Heritage

Sat 11th Aug - Find My Past

Fri 17th Aug - Brickwalls

(3 x 1 hour sessions, 1 person each session)

Sat 18th Aug - My Heritage

Tue 28th Aug - Family History for Beginners

Fri 31st Aug - Brickwalls

(3 x 1 hour sessions, 1 person each session)

Courses: Members \$15.00 per course,
 Non-members \$20.00 per course
Brickwalls: Members only Gold coin donation.

For more information contact Graham on:

Phone: 3200 6141 or Email: gpopple@live.com.au



***“Now, people on Earth come and go,
And we're all important you know;
Some die with great fame
And others in shame
We all leave some mark that will show”***

From our Librarian

These items have been donated to us, many thanks to the following –

Family Search (Utah), Resource Guides – Germany, France, Ireland, etc, The Complete Road Atlas of Ireland and Navigator Scotland (maps) from Nola Fulwood; “Forfarshire Ploughman Thomas Flett” from Drew Crozier
“Old Lancashire Tales” by Frank Hind
4 x bookends; 3 x boxes of books from Hilda McLean.

I have been away and even though I helped pack up our room at the Kingston Butter Factory I missed the actual move to Chambers Flat. I would like to thank everyone who helped set up the Library here so that it can function. It has been a big job and we still have plenty to do. Thank you everyone.

Just a reminder about a few things in the Library.

If you take a book off the shelf please insert a bookmark in the spot so that it is easier to replace the book later (a pile is at the end of the shelf or nearby). Some of our 'books' are only pamphlets. Rather than have them disappear among the bigger books, we have grouped them in a file at the end of the shelf. We are also trying to write pamphlet beside the name on the catalogue.

Our displays have been on hold while we settled in. We are now ready to work on a display. Our current display is “Sport, Recreation and Pastimes of our Families.”

September/October	Old Buildings
November/December	Farming and Rural Activities

Please write a story and attach photos on the above topics.

An A4 page is good. More than one page is quite OK.

Please email completed stories to Heather Cuthbert (Librarian) at

cuthbertheather@gmail.com as soon as you can.

Heather Cuthbert, Librarian

WILLIAM KING—AUTOBIOGRAPHY

(Continued)

MAIDEN VOYAGE TO HONG KONG

Father, after saying “Goodbye”, got on the tug to accompany us outside. The wind was fresh from the southeast and we began to get canvas on her. When we cleared Nobbys [at the entrance to Newcastle harbour], we found a good sea was running. The tug [*Tamar*] took us out about 5 miles, and as we had now a good spread of canvas set, we soon gained ground on the tug. She cast off and was away from us. There was a heavy beam sea running; the roll of the *Tamar* made her old bell ring. We were going ahead leaving the tug behind, so with waving hands and handkerchiefs, the tug headed round to Newcastle. The old chap at the wheel took a look or two at the fast receding Nobbys. I suppose he said to himself when will he round Nobbys again.

The pilot had previously bid us farewell. We were off Port Stephens light about 6pm, the sea was increasing, and we were taking a good bit of water on board. We found on sounding the well that she was making water freely, causing the pumps to be used constantly. Her topsides being exposed to the weather from the time she was launched had shrunk considerably; the decks too were letting water through. Next morning a nasty cross sea was running and the ship was taking heavy seas on board. A consultation was held between the Captain, Officers and carpenter, and it was decided for the safety of the ship and crew, to lighten the ship. We decided to discharge 50 tons overboard. Work was started, all hands being employed at it, and the Captain took the wheel. The work was arduous and risky, the coal baskets often taking charge with the heavy roll of the ship. It was decided to close the hatches for the night and make all snug. The topgallant sails and upper top sails were previously taken in, the ship was labouring very much, the pumps were going every watch. However, by morning, she was making less water – the planking was taking up. Work was resumed in taking the coal up and overboard, the sea had gone down a good bit, and by evening we had got rid of about 50 tons. The Captain decided that 500 tons was quite enough for a new ship on a long voyage. The hatches were now put on and securely battened down and everything put in order. The weather conditions were much better and the pumps less required, making things more comfortable.

We sighted a sail ahead going the same course. We came up with her in the evening; she proved to be the old Aberdeen Clipper *Woolloomooloo* bound for Calcutta. Two days later a sail was sighted ahead well to windward. We signalled her and she proved to again be the *Woolloomooloo*; she had evidently got a good slant of wind and slipped ahead, thus showing the vagaries of the wind. We again passed her and at nightfall she was hull down. With the usual sea routine, calms etc, we crossed the line [ie equator]. My brother and myself were kept busy at various jobs, plenty of fairleaders and chaffing battens are always in demand – a new ship always requires many little jobs done.

It was decided by the Captain to cut off the flying jibboom; he considered she would have plenty head sail. This was a very awkward job to do at sea; we cut the underside of the boom half way through, the fore royal stay kept it from splitting, the top cut was now put in till it was nearly meeting. I watched for the roll of the ship and at the proper time a few rapid strokes and the spar was through and flew to luff of the bow which it struck with a bang and was hauled onboard. It was a relief to know that the job was done alright, I would not care for another job like it.

As is usual, we had calms and squalls and eventually got up north among the islands. Some few days later when we were off the island of New Ireland we saw in the distance with the glass a boat putting out. The wind was very light though in our favour; the boat was starting out ahead about 15 miles. We kept on our course; the boat was pulling out to intercept us. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon we came up with her, the Captain backed the yards and brought the ship up. The natives were waiting to be asked to come alongside, a rope was held up and they then came alongside. The boat was about 25 feet long; she was planked and appeared to be sewn in the planks with some kind of hide. She was propelled with 8 paddles each side, that would be 16 men pulling. The Chief was steering, the boat was leaking freely, and it took one man all the time bailing the water out, with a piece of green bamboo cut off close to a knot or joint, the diameter could not have been less than 6 or 7 inches, it had been apparently cut off that morning when we were sighted by them. The boat contained a few bunches of bananas, a quantity of coconuts, some were green in the husks, and island products; they were out for trade. We had knives, hoop iron, old rusty nails and sundries.

We would hold up a knife and point toward what we wanted in exchange, if they thought it was a bargain they would pass it up but took care they had the article in their hands offered, they were very mistrustful, perhaps they had been taken in by others. We continued trading till the boat was bought out. The one thing I wanted was one of their paddles. I offered a small looking glass in exchange; when they saw themselves reflected as I held it, the man was on at once for the glass. I passed it over the side and he handed me the paddle, I had hold of it, but by a mishap the glass slipped from his hand and fell overboard. The poor fellow looked sad and I felt sorry for him.

We cast the boat off and filled on the yards and continued on our course. The boat was headed for the island. They had not gone far when there a row amongst them, paddles were flourishing over their heads, but the quarrel did not last long and they continued on their course. We now turned our attention to our bargains, we had a beautiful lot of bananas, some very large bunches, and a quantity of coconuts and several other kinds of fruit of which I did not know the names. There were some nuts and some other seeds; they looked alright but I referred to the steward, he shook his head and said they were rank poison, pitch them overboard was his verdict and over they went.

The islanders by signs had wanted us to come close to the shore for the night, but the Skipper was not having any. I read in the papers that about 12 months after our visit there that two ships' companies were murdered there. Darkness had now set in and we noticed a large fire had been built on the beach; this was to direct the islanders where to steer to. The wind was fair and freshened during the night, and in the morning we were out of sight of the island and making good progress.

After a few more days had passed we were drawing towards our destination. We often sailed close to many sea snakes; they were a yellowish-brown and appeared to be a sleepy lot; they were much like land snakes as they floated. We caught one with a net to inspect it, the head part for about 2 feet resembled a land snake but after about say 2 feet the body was a bit flat and fish like ending with a taper to the end of tail like a land snake.

A few days later at night about 12 or 1 o'clock we were awakened by hearing the crew hauling on the yards. We got up to find the Chinese pilot was on board, and in charge of the ship. We were about 50 miles from Hong Kong. A fair wind was blowing and the pilot altered the course a little; one could see at a glance the pilot knew his work and was quite an important person.

About 7am we were about to enter the heads - these were very high - and as we drew in, the height of them would take the wind from us. There was a very strong current to stem and at times the pilot would sing out, stand by anchor which had been got over previously and hung on the cat head, also a good length of cable was ranged on deck. We however managed to get through the high cliffs and shortly after we clewed up the canvas and came to an anchor, also letting go the other anchor, opposite the city of Hong Kong.

The anchors were not long down before we had plenty of company, tradesmen and others selling curios, and fruit etc; the washerwoman was also on board to get custom, all very anxious to get to work. Nearly everyone would hand out a reference from Captains, Mates and others, setting forth their good ability to do the job. The Captain engaged a sampan to attend the ship, to run anyone ashore or on board. It does not pay to use the ships boats there, the hands in any case have plenty of work on board. These sampans are very smart little boats; they are from 25 to 30 feet long, decked in on both ends and a shelter cabin for the folk on board. Usually a wife and children would reside on the boat. It is wonderful how they find room to pack themselves in. The boat is provided with a mast and sail and is pretty fast in a breeze. The sampan man is also an authorised pilot, and can take you in or out of the harbour to sea.

The ships always lay to an anchor in the harbour and discharge cargo onto lighters, and are loaded from lighters. Some of the junks will carry from 300 to 400 tons; they are peculiar looking vessels, low in the bow and having a very high stern. The foremast is well in the bow and the mainmast is about in midships, and both masts are raking well forward. They have very large matting sails, and although they are ugly looking things, they move pretty well, and it is about ship they swing round on their heel quick.

Their anchors are a queer lot being all heavy wood, the flukes are shod with iron to enable them to grip the bottom; the shank of the anchor is probably 12 or 14 foot long for a large junk, the stock passes through the shank pretty close to the junction of the flukes. The rudder is another curiosity; it has no rudder gudgeons to secure it. The stock of the rudder passes up through the case; this is its main steadymment. The stern post is grooved out circular, and the rudder is rounded on the fore side to work in the post. The bottom of the rudder is secured by having a strong cane hawser fastened securely at the bottom of the rudder, and then continued under the keel, which has also a groove to take the hawser; this hawser is continued in the stem in a groove, and the hawser hove taut, this keeps the rudder close up in the groove, and allows it to work from side to side. Over the rudder head on board there is a spanish windlass; this to hoist the rudder out of the water when the vessel is not underway. This is to keep the rudder from kicking if there is any swell on. The wide part of the rudder is not very strong, hence the hoisting it out of water. To manipulate the steering they had a very long tiller, often 20 or 30 feet long, and then a tackle on either side attached to the tiller to haul it over. Altogether they are a queer looking craft, usually with a large eye painted on either bow, "no have eye no can see" they will quote with a roguish eye.

The work of discharging the coal was now in hand, all the coal was weighed as it came on deck. The work was done by coolie labour. One of the china-men was at the scales - he was caught doing a bit of rooking. He had a piece of wire attached under the scales and a loop was formed for his big toe, he could make the weight how he liked, he was caught and got some rough handling, and was given in charge of the police.

My brother and self had plenty of work in hand; we found on the passage up, that the large casting on our rudder head was working. Our steering gear consisted of two large screws; these were connected to the large casting, which had two massive dowels on either of the casting to connect the screw gear. We found that the rudder was held too rigid, having no give. The trouble arose when there was no wind and a swell on, this would strike the rudder and cause the casting above to work loose. We decided to condemn the screw purchase and revert to the block and chain gear; this would give a little, and would not shake the rudder so much. It was also decided to shift the mizzen mast five feet further forward.

The Captain thought the removal would be an improvement to her in sailing. The mizzen topmast was sent down, and two of the topsail yards put on end as sheers. With these the mast was lifted out. We had previously put in the mast partners and bolted a new step on the keelson and accordingly we lowered the mast in its new position. The work of getting the chainplates removed and refixing in the new position was a fair item. Our part was now finished about the mast, the sailors put the rigging in hand and sent up the mizzen topmast. We had to lengthen the mizzen boom and the gaff, making each five feet longer. When the rigging was all set up the ship looked alright.

We had engaged a dozen Chinese carpenters to caulk the decks and topsides. She took a good bit of oakum. When all was done she was well paid in the seams with pitch. We employed two ships carvers to ornament the head rails and cut-water finishing with a very fine scroll on the head of the cutwater, the scroll had the Australian coat of arms [query: Australian coat of arms didn't come till 20th century ... did he mean the coat of arms of the NSW Colony, or the British coat of arms?] in the raised work on the forepart of the scroll. The upper counter of the stern came in for a good share of raised carved work; also the name carved in raised letters and SYDNEY under the name, all so placed with sweeps and scrolls to the best advantage. When all was painted and the lettering finished in gilt, it gave the ship a very nice appearance. The Chinese are very expert at light work particularly carved work of any sort. The ship was painted all over, the hull finished in a bright olive green, the inside of the bulwarks and all the deck fittings in white, the lower masts, the yards and doublings, were painted the usual mast colour.

We were now all ready for a cargo, and laying at anchor for two months were finally chartered to take a cargo, half for Melbourne and half for Sydney. The cargo comprised tea, sugar, rice and many Chinese products. When the charter was arranged, the house who chartered us sent a very large red flag which was to fly from the main royal masthead; it had on it three Chinese characters in white. I was very interested to know what these represented. I asked our sampan man what it signified, and he said that the writing meant this ship go Melbourne and Sydney. Fancy three letters meaning so much, their characters often represent one and up to two or three words.

The work of preparing the ship's hold, prior to taking the cargo was in hand by the Chinese coolies; this work was to be done in a very particular way. A quantity of stone was brought on board and packed on the bottom and continued up the bilge, all being fitted very neatly. When this was completed the work of taking in cargo commenced, it was a busy scene, the junks coming alongside and the men handling the tea chests, rice and sugar. The men down in the hold, almost naked and all barefooted, working and packing, almost making a song with their lingo. To us who had never seen this work it was very interesting. It is really wonderful the way the stowing is done, everything is packed so close that you could scarcely get your hand between any place, the tea chests were actually tight up to the deck and tight between the beams, it showed when discharging how the paint work under the decks and beams were chaffed by the working of the ship while at sea. The ships stores and water came on board and were put away, the water from Hong Kong is of the best quality.

Up to the time of sailing we had plenty of trips on shore to see the sights and do our buying of what suited us, and I assure you there were plenty of articles to select from in fancyware and boxes of all kinds. We bought some very rich pieces of silk. We had a good many photos of our relatives and friends which we had bought with us to have enlargements made. This was all done on canvas in oil painting. We had the ship also done in oil painting all in full sail; they were very clever in this class of work. We made a couple of visits to the top of Mount Victoria, where one can get a lovely view both far and near. The shipping lying at anchor looked very pretty. We visited the Botanical gardens; they are very beautiful and well laid out; there was a fine display of birds from all parts of the world, some very beautiful; there were also a couple of pairs of our Laughing Jackasses - we decided they looked at least very homely and well helped the collection. We used to visit the shore on Sunday just the same as other days, blacksmithing, carpentering and everything in full swing. All the shops occupied by the Chinese were doing a roaring trade. The streets principally are very narrow and not over sweet. It is wonderful the way people carry such loads. On one occasion we met a gang coming down the street carrying a heavy ships anchor; they had their stout bamboos passed under it in all directions, and were taking up the full width of the street, the anchor was nothing less than 25cwt and the way they were bending and chattering and sweating made quite a picture.

The time arrived for sailing; we weighed anchors and got under way. Our Chinese sampan man was the pilot and had full charge. We went out by another passage, not the one we entered when we came from Newcastle. The pilot had his sampan towing astern; we saluted the various ships as we passed out, dipping our Ensign, all responding in like manner. We were not long in getting on all sail, it was a fair wind out, the pilot kept with us for about 20 miles he then bid us goodbye and got into his boat. We cast him off and he got his sails set and proceeded to the heads; he would have to tack back as the wind was against him. We continued our course and having a good wind and all sails set we soon got away and was fairly on our course. The weather kept fine and in our favour for several days and we made good progress.

Story sent in by Terri Gellatly.
(final instalment will be in our November journal)

On Mothers' Day my grandson Jack gave me a little booklet of quotes about grandparents. Here are two of them

A Grandma is old on the outside
And young on the inside

Grandpas are delightful things —
they date back to the last century



Val Watson

Source Citation

Malcolm Fraser famously said that life wasn't meant to be easy - and nor is family history research and its documentation!

Graham Popple recently gave a very comprehensive talk on how to cite the source of your entries on your family tree accurately and completely so that anyone who accesses it can judge the validity of your entries by checking the source for themselves. This got me wondering - how accurate are even the most 'reliable' sites?

We all know that Ancestry Public Family trees may be very well researched and trustworthy - but even more likely to be a totally flawed bunch of erroneous conclusions drawn by someone who has found a matching name in the right country and (maybe!) in the right time frame and has added it to their tree with no further verification. I think we have all found entries where the mother has given birth 10 years before she was born or 5 years after she has died! The reliability of these trees is entirely dependant on the diligence of the researcher.

Are the official sites like Scotlands People, Find my Past, Ancestry and the FreeBMD sources more reliable? Probably yes but not infallible. Census information was provided by people with flawed memories, some illiterate or semi-literate giving oral information that could be mis-heard, mis-spelt and also at a later date mis-read and incorrectly transcribed. Equally frustrating is paying for a certificate that is useless because it is either too faded or written in an indecipherable handwriting!

Family Search is a paradox because The Church of the Latter Day Saints (LDS) aka Mormons have undoubtedly accumulated an immense trove of records from around the world that has been a boon to researchers who can't physically go to every country church registry to find the record they need. I find it disconcerting that if you are on Family Search there is often a phrase at the bottom of the screen about the information having been contributed by members which might put some of the entries on the same reliability level as Ancestry Public trees!?

I recently found on Family Search with source quoted as the Scottish Birth Index, Scottish ODM and a GS film number, a number of children born to a couple in Ross-shire. My problem was that there were 2 entries for the same name but the birthdate was one day and 2 years apart! - still with the same citation. Did the first child die and the second one get the same name (as happened in the past) or is there (as also happened) another couple with identical names in the same area naming their child with the same name? As I haven't yet found a death certificate I can't answer my own question!

I suspect all we can do is dig as deeply as we can, get as much certainty as we can and then - if we cite our sources well someday we might encounter an entry that clarifies the issue because someone researching the same family but with more information can set the record straight.

If nothing else the research keeps the grey cells working and keeps us from having idle hands!

Sent in by Anne Mitchell

Queensland State Archives at State Library

A reference archivist from [Queensland State Archives](#) will visit State Library every Monday to help with research, using the catalogue and indexes. You'll even be able to request to view original records — and as long as the items aren't too big or fragile to transport, you can view them in the John Oxley Library.

To pre-order a QSA record, complete the [online form](#) or email info@archives.qld.gov.au by 12 noon on a Wednesday to have it delivered the following Monday

From State Library of Queensland website



My cousin smiles fondly down on me as I sit on my grandmother's knee near the bottom of the front steps of the house she has written about.. Also standing are my mother and my cousin's brother.



Editor's Apology

This photo is part of the "Backyard" story from Rob Thomson which was featured on page 33 in our previous journal. I omitted to include the footnote. I am sorry Rob.

A Favourite Activity of our Family



I grew up on an apple orchard and market garden at Ironbank in the Adelaide Hills, SA. Life revolved around the work on the property. Part of the 32 acres was undeveloped and scrubland. On many weekends we would go for a family walk in the scrub. There was a rough road through our neighbours property and then into our scrub. This was a fascinating place to walk and discover the wildflowers that grew there.

In the spring time we would count the number of different species of wild orchids we could find. We rarely picked them as we knew the importance of letting them go to seed so that they would reproduce for the next year. The occasional orchid we did pick, usually to add to a pressed flower collection, was picked carefully with our fingernails so that the root of the plant would stay in the ground.

This was a great family time and encouraged us to be observant. I can't remember the numbers we found but sometimes it was a dozen or so different species. It was very exciting to find a new variety as some only flowered every couple of years or so.

Of course we saw other wildflowers. Occasionally someone had dumped hard waste in the scrub so that was always interesting to look through as well.

I still love walking in the bush and can still spot flowers, birds, etc quicker than the rest of the family.



*Submitted by Heather Cuthbert
(nee Lomman)
Member 83*



WILLIAM HUMPHREYS (FRANCIS)
WELSHMAN

My Great grandfather William Humphreys was born in 1834 at Criccieth, (Carnarvonshire) Wales.

For some reason unknown to me, he left his home, changed his name to William Francis and became a seaman.

Where he worked or travelled before arriving in Australia is also unknown. He was in Victoria around 1853, according to the information on his death certificate. The story that has come down through the family is that he was a merchant seaman, and he jumped ship when near the Victorian coast. It was around the time of the gold rush, and no doubt the temptation of 'striking it rich' was calling him.

By 1867, he was at the small village of Great Western, where he has discovered a deposit of slate, on the property 'Overdale' owned by James Holden. He applied for a lease of 60 acres, along with two partners Henry Jones and George Folster. This quarry operated for 13 years, at times quite successful, but the remoteness of the quarry made transporting the slate to the wider market difficult. (this was before the railway was built. In the area.) His two partners soon withdrew from the business.

For many years, I have tried to find out exactly where this quarry was, but just couldn't pinpoint it. However, this year, on our visit south, after a call to the Stawell Historical Society, and with map in hand, I thought I had found it!!!! So off we go, but it wasn't quite that easy. The area was farming, with some wooded areas, and try as we might, we just couldn't see anything that might have been a quarry 150 years ago. Feeling very disappointed, we began to return to town, when hubby Keith said, maybe you should go into a farmhouse and just ask. We had noticed a property "Overdale" on our way out, so we went back there, and asked a woman who was just about to drive off to feed the sheep. When I explained what I was looking for, she turned the ignition off and got out of her ute, and said "Come inside and I'll show you." With her ipad, she showed me on google maps the exact location of the quarry. As you can imagine I was getting very excited by now. She said to go to the house next door where her mother Cath lived, and talk to her, she would be most interested.

Which I did, and yes, she was very interested, and really wanted to help. She suggested we follow her in her little car, and off through the paddocks we drove/ We parked the cars, and walked a little way up a wooded hill, and there before my very eyes, was great grandfather's quarry. After many years, I was finally there!!



It was a special feeling to be standing 'in William's footprints. It is interesting to realize that his birthplace in Wales, was a slate quarrying area, so he would have known about mining slate. And what hard work it must have been! At times, there were 11 men working the site. Now it is an empty hole in the ground, with sheep wandering around, and kangaroos too.




A Relic from the past

I am lucky to have in my possession this slate bar, that would have been used to split the slate in William's quarry. It is just over a metre long, and weighs 12 kilograms.

Imagine swinging that all day!

IN THE COLONY OF VICTORIA.


 SCHEDULE D.—25 VICT. No. 268.
CERTIFICATE OF MARRIAGE.

District Pleasant Creek No. in Register 19
 On May 29th 1869 at St. Paul's Pleasant Creek
 Marriage by licence was solemnized between Wm according to the
rite of the Congregational Church
 Signature William Francis

Residence { Present St. Paul's Pleasant Creek
 Usual Great Western W. Pleasant Creek
 Age Thirty four
 Rank or Profession Miner
 Condition Bachelor
 If Widower { Farmer { Deceased in { Children {
 Wife { Living { Dead {
 Birth Place Camwell, Hampshire North Wales
 Parents' Names and { Father John Humphrey
 Rank or Profession { Mother Elizabeth Humphrey
 (Maiden Name) (William)
 Signature Mary Ann Patching

Residence { Present Great Western W. Pleasant Creek
 Usual Great Western W. Pleasant Creek
 Age Twenty one
 Rank or Profession Storekeeper
 Condition Spinster
 If Widow { Farmer { Deceased in { Children {
 Husband { Living { Dead {
 Birth Place Wrentham Dorsetshire British
 Parents' Names and { Father John Patching Storekeeper
 Rank or Profession { Mother Joan Patching
 (Maiden Name) (William)

I, Edward Thomas Miles being Congregational Minister
 do hereby certify that I have this day, at St. Paul's Pleasant Creek
 duly celebrated Marriage between William Francis, St. Paul's Pleasant
Creek, Miner and Mary Ann Patching Storekeeper, Great Western
Storekeeper after notice and declaration duly made and published as by law required.
 Dated this Twenty ninth day of May 1869.
 Signature of Minister, Registrar-General, or other Officer Edward Thomas Miles, Officiating Minister
 Witnesses { Henry Jones
Ellen Jones

During William's time working the quarry, he was living at nearby Stawell, and was married to my great grandmother, Mary Joan Patching in 1869. She was a storekeeper at Great Western at the time.

William and Mary Joan had twelve children, only four of them surviving., Eight little ones died, mostly from diseases such as diphtheria, or bronchitis. It was hard rearing families in those days.



Some of Mary Joan's entries in their family Bible

The Great Western Slate Quarry went out of business in 1880 and the 30 year lease on the land was surrendered.

William died in 1890 at Stawell. Mary Joan lived on until 1930. They are both buried in the Stawell cemetery.

(interesting note:) The property Overdale which was owned by James Holden in the 1860's is still owned by the Holden family, and two years ago they celebrated 150 years of farming on their land.

*Special thanks to Stawell Historical Society
, and Cath and Sue Holden*

*Val Watson
Member No 35*

From the Journals

We receive several quarterly Journals from other Family History Societies on a reciprocal basis from both Australia & overseas. These Journals have a wealth of knowledge and I would like to share some of the stories & information that can be found in them. These books are available to Members and can be borrowed from our Library for a period of 2 weeks at a time & must be signed out by a room attendant. Because of postage some Journals are emailed to us & can be read on one of the computers in our rooms.

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"Kith and Kin" Journal Cape Banks Family History Society - June 2018
Juries of Matrons - In the British Justice System a jury of matrons could be called when a woman involved in a legal dispute claimed she was pregnant.

"The Thistle Times" Newsletter Scottish Group of GSQ - March 2018
Scottish words you may encounter.

"Dust of Ages" Journal Armidale Family History Group - June 2018
The original Australia Day and the Australia Day Fund.
The Kirke family and the Armidale connection.

"Timespan" Journal Nepean Family History Society -June 2018
'Exeter Farm' - the house that Daniel BRIAN built.
Badgerys Creek reinterments.

"Time and Place" Magazine Queensland Heritage Festival - issue 33
The golden history of the mining town of Ravenswood, North Qld.

*From Esma King
Member No 28*

Baumann Family Gatherings

Family Gatherings were a very important part of our childhood and have continued over the generations.

They were held at Franz and Ivy Baumann's family homes at Cooloolabin and Browns Creek near Yandina.

We would have get togethers during the year to celebrate special occasions or just to catch up with the family.

They are still held today in the Belli Hall in December of each year. Families would take their own food which included sandwiches, home baked goodies, cordial, fruit, watermelon when in season at Christmas time. The food would be shared and was enjoyed by all.

We all looked forward to playing games with our cousins outside in the yard. Marbles, skipping, hopscotch, hide and seek, cricket with our fathers and uncles were all very popular.



The Baumann family photo would have been taken about 1950.

Story by Diane Schulz nee Baumann

Picnics in the Faulkner Family

The Faulkner's lived in the mid-north of South Australia. Sometimes they would go to Port Broughton for a picnic but mostly they would go to nearby Fishermans Bay which had mangroves and a shell grit beach. School picnics were always at Port Broughton. The kids would go on a horse and trolley. The big kids would sit around the edge of the trolley with their legs hanging over the edge and the smaller kids sat in the middle for safety.

Port Broughton had holiday shacks that you could rent for a holiday. One young couple went there for a holiday and the wife lost her ring in the sand. They hunted and hunted for hours but they had no luck in finding it. Twelve months later they came for another holiday and they found the ring.

The photos below were taken in the 1920's. The show everyone dressed up with hats and suits. The children had bonnets but seemed to have swimming costumes or shorts on so that they could play in the water. The lady in the black hat is my great-grandmother, Margaret Ann Faulkner.



Mary, Auntie Susie, Susie, Grannie Faulkner, Phyllis & Uncle Ben



Faulkner Cousins in the water at Port Broughton

L-R Mary, Susie, Phyllis, Valma (my mother)

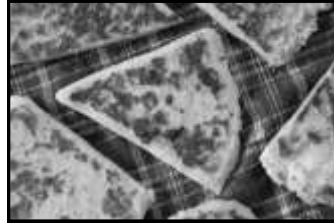


Fishermans Bay Picnic

*Heather Cuthbert
Member No 83*

TRADITIONAL SCOTTISH POTATO SCONES

Who remembers these?



1 lb mashed potatoes
4 oz plain flour
Salt

Mash potatoes until smooth, adding a little salt.
Knead with flour to required thickness. Cut into triangles.
Brown both sides on a girdle or frying pan pricking with a fork to
prevent blistering.

Serve hot with bacon and eggs.

Genealogists

The only people who get excited
when reading obituaries

Lord Henry George Russell Phipps



Lord Henry George Russell Phipps was born in 1851 in England, the third son of the Marquis of Normanby. (who was Governor of Queensland in 1871)

Lord Henry was married to Miss Norma Caroline Georgina Leith-Hay at Ipswich, Qld, in 1878. They had several children.



In 1889, Henry was declared insolvent. He had also been suffering from consumption for quite some time.

In November, 1905, Lord Henry died while sitting at a table near the kiosk in the Brisbane Botannic Gardens. The cause of his death 'poisoning from prussic acid.' Lord Henry had planned his death, leaving a note to police or anyone it may concern "I, Henry Phipps am taking a dose of prussic acid, which I hope will end things, as I am tired of life in Queensland. The two letters in my pocket I hope will be delivered at once."

Lord Henry was buried at the Woodhill Cemetery, not far from his home at Te Whanga, Gleneagle.

On a recent visit to the Woodhill cemetery, we were surprised to find a working bee going on. About 15 people of all ages ~ ~ ~ mowing, edging around every gravestone, blowing and tidying up. On talking to one young fellow about it, he said they are all from the one family, and come together to do this on a regular basis.

How good is that!



Woodhill Cemetery

New Library Additions

Books

The Australian Encyclopaedia Vol 1 Abalone to Chapman by The Grolier Society of Australia	AUS/H051-001
The Australian Encyclopaedia Vol 2 Charleville to Fergusson by The Grolier Society of Australia	AUS/H051-002
The Australian Encyclopaedia Vol 3 Ferns to Ley by The Grolier Society of Australia	AUS/H051-003
The Australian Encyclopaedia Vol 4 Lhotsky to Photographic and Precision Products by The Grolier Society of Australia	AUS/H051-004
The Australian Encyclopaedia Vol 5 Photography to Superbus, Mount by The Grolier Society of Australia	AUS/H051-005
The Australian Encyclopaedia Vol 6 Superphosphate to Zygophyllaceae by The Grolier Society of Australia	AUS/H051-006
Bush Battlers & People of the Inland by Jeff Carter	AUS/H052-001
Kidman, the Forgotten King	AUS/H053-001
The Transports are Here Convicts and the Colony, compiled by Jennifer Chandler & Barbara Daniels	AUS/H006-005
Map Collections in Australia A Directory 4th Edition by National Library of Australia	AUS/D003-001
Men and a River Richmond River District 1828-1895 by Louise Tiffany Daley	NSW/H052-001
Serving the Country The history of the Country Women's Association of NSW by Helen Townsend	NSW/H053-001
Ruth Park's Sydney	NSW/H013-013
Carcoar Future Options for an Historic Village The National Trust of Australia (NSW)	NSW/H027-003
Port Phillip gentlemen by Pauk de Serville	NSW/H054-001
Pioneers of Hornsby Shire 1788-1906	NSW/H055-001
Historic Sydney The Founding of Australia by Susanna de Vries	NSW/H013-014
The History of Bendemeer 1832-2005 compiled by Stuart Easterman Second Edition	NSW/H056-001
Centenary Celebrations of Public School Cudgen 1882-1982	NSW/H057-001
Not a Step Backwards A Centenary Commemoration of Rockdale Public School 1883-1983	NSW/H058-001
Canberra's Suburb & Street Names Origins & Meanings Woden Valley & Western Creek	ACT/H002-001
Canberra's Suburb & Street Names Origins & Meanings Canberra Central	ACT/H002-002
Canberra's Suburb & Street Names Origins & Meanings Belconnen	ACT/H002-003
Canberra's Suburb Street Names Origins & Meanings Tuggeranong	ACT/H002-004

Books

Camberra's Suburb & Street Names Origns & Meanings History	ACT/H002-005
A Closer Look at Salisbury by Beryl Roberts	QLD/H065-001
New Norfolk Sketchbook drawings by John Alty text by Joan Woodberry	TAS/H013-001
Explore Tasmania by Jennifer Pringle-Jones	TAS/H014-001
Discover Victoria's Goldfield Heritage Ballarat, Bendigo, Castlemaine, Stawell	VIC/H005-003
Pride of Perth the story of Arthur Bell & Sons Ltd. Scotch Whisky Distillers by Jack House	SCT/H004-002
Castles of Scotland by Scottish Tourist Board	SCT/H004-003
Scottish Border Abbeys by George Scott-Moncrieff	SCT/H004-004
Philip's Navigator Scotland	SCT/A002-002
The Complete Road Atlas of Ireland	IRL/A001-003
Historic Houses and Castles in Great Britain and Northern Ireland	UK/H009-002
Old Lancashire Tales by Frank Hird	LAN/H003-001
South East Cornwall by Car , The Jarrold 'White Horse' Series	CON/A001-002
A Map History of the Ancient World by Don Barrett, Trevor Bryce, Max Kanowski	WORLD/A001-002
Chambers Biographical Dictionary editor Camilla Rockwood	WORLD/D004-002

Journals

Kith and Kin: Cape Banks FHS, No 128 Mar 2018	NSW/J017-128
Emu Plains Timespan No 150 Mar 2018	NSW/J012-150
Dugullumba Times No 46 May 2018	QLD/J014-046
Thistle Times (Scottish Interest Group GSQ) Vol 23, 1 Mar 2018	QLD/J016-023.1

Magazines

Traces Uncovering the Past Volume 2 2018	AUS/J018-002
Logan Our Logan: Our City Magazine Apr 2018 No 67	QLD/J021-067
Logan Our Logan: Our City Magazine May 2018 No 68	QLD/J021-068
Logan Our Logan: Our City Magazine Jun 2018 No 69	QLD/J021-069
Irish Roots 2018 1st Qtr No 105	IRL/J001-105
Irish Roots 2018 2nd Qtr No 106	IRL/J001-106

Pamphlets

A Step Back in Time poems by Kevin Woods	QLD/H018-013
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February Issue	2nd Saturday of January
May Issue	2nd Saturday of April
August Issue	2nd Saturday of July
November Issue	2nd Saturday of October

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Single Membership	\$ 35.00 pa
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Single Life Membership	\$525.00
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**Logan River and District
Family History Society Inc.
Publications for Sale**

“A Journey in Time from Moreton Bay District 1842 to Beaudesertshire, Queensland 2000” <i>by Denis Godfrey</i>	\$25.00
“Name Index to A Journey in Time from Moreton Bay District 1842 to Beaudesertshire, Queensland 2000” <i>by Denis Godfrey</i> ” <i>Index by LRDFHS</i>	\$10 .00
“Logan Village Cemetery 1879—April 2001” <i>by Glenys Prins</i>	\$15.00
“Per Ardua... Samuel and Agnes Smith, Logan Village Pioneers” <i>by Dene C. Rowling</i>	\$8.00
Tips for Queensland Research 2008 Edition <i>by Judy Webster</i>	\$15.00
They Chose Beenleigh <i>by LRDFHS 2014</i>	\$30.00
They Cared for Beenleigh <i>by Anne McIntyre for LRDFHS</i>	\$25.00
Barefoot in Logan Village <i>by Doreen Wendt-Weir</i>	\$19.50
Knee Deep in Logan Village <i>by Doreen Wendt-Weir</i>	\$20.00
2017 Calendars (NEW)	\$5.00

All above - plus package and postage if applicable

Housewarming Day



Friday July 6