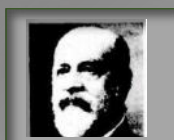
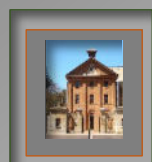


Missing Link

Cooroy-Noosa Genealogical & Historical Research Group Inc.



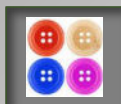
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May 2023



The Heritage Centre, 17 Emerald Street, Cooroy.

Open Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday 9.30am -1pm

Other times by appointment.

Research fees: Members \$2 per session Non-Members \$10 per session

Email: info@genealogy-noosa.org.au Phone: 07 3129 0356

Website: <http://www.genealogy-noosa.org.au>

Editorial

Missing Link 52 has arrived, and we invite you to scroll its pages and enjoy the contents. Discover the history of a local icon, Wallace House, sitting in the pleasant surrounds of former Wallace Estate where the precinct celebrates its thirtieth anniversary later this year. A local mystery yet to solve is posed by member Rodney in his story, *Who Was Sydney Wrathermann?* Find out all about Queensland's lighthouses and enjoy the unfolding life story of a very special car. This issue is packed with members' stories and tips for you to try as you continue to explore your family history. You will find suggestions for tracing English, Scottish and Irish ancestry, as well as an understanding of the life and times of your ancestors. We hope to see your story in the next issue.

Helga, Liz and Louise

Presidents Report

Since our last Missing Link published in November 2022, there has been an addition to the online search capabilities via a 5-year subscription to MyHeritage. This has been installed on all computers in the Centre for members to continue searching for their missing family information. Remember, all these search organizations are competitors and may have different regional information available, depending on where they centre their focus. MyHeritage tends to have a high focus on the European sector.

The Group continues to maintain its financial stability moving into 2023. Currently, we have a grant submission in progress via Noosa Shire Council's Climate Change program. This will enable us to install Solar Power at the Heritage Centre and if successful, solar should be installed by the end of July 2023.

Whilst our membership is still above 140, our volunteer numbers are reducing, impacting the running of our Centre. Please consider becoming a volunteer. Keyboards & mice were replaced on the research computers in February. The display by the Group at the Coastal Car Club's Heritage Day in March was well attended by the public and hopefully, we may see some new members in the future. In closing, I would like to thank the dedicated volunteers for their tireless work in supporting the Group.

Tom Heitmann—President

Wallace Park Precinct Turns Thirty in 2023

In 1992 Noosa Council purchased Wallace House and the surrounding nine-hectare *Wallace Estate* with the view to provide a home for those pursuing local arts and crafts, as well as to provide land on which to develop other community services. Membership of Noosa Arts and Crafts Association housed in Wallace House numbered 150 by the official opening on June 8, 1993. Since then, buildings added to the precinct to service community interests and needs include: Noosa Library, Noosa Leisure Centre, Noosa Parks Association's Environment Centre, Noosa Bridge Club, Meals on Wheels, Noosa Respite Centre, Endeavour Foundation and most recently the Noosa Community Garden.

Prior to European occupation, this area was well used by the Kabi Kabi people when fishing and oystering in nearby Noosa River and Lake Doonella. "There was said to be a bora ring in front of Wallace House situated in the same area as the present Eumundi-Gibson Road roundabout."* reported Robin Wells in 2003.

In 1871 Walter Hay became the first white man to purchase property in the area, calling it *Hilton Park*. Eventually (William) Arthur Wallace bought a portion of that land and built the family's retirement home now called *Wallace House*. He chose an airy Queenslander design which was built by Cooroy builder Dick Caddell in 1931 for £1,246.

After Wallace's death in the 1970s the house remained empty for some time, and it was rumoured that in the 1980s it was the location of a "secret" casino and possibly even a brothel prior to the Council's acquisition of the property in 1992.

At the end of 1992, the Noosa Council called for expressions of interest from the local Arts and Craft groups to form the Noosa Shire Arts and Crafts Association at the newly acquired Wallace House. A meeting was held at the Shire Chambers and a steering Committee was formed, holding their first meeting in early February 1993.

Pottery, Patchwork, Embroidery, China Painting and Art groups were all represented on the steering committee. An Open Day was held later that month, to enable the public to view the house as well as a well-planned display showcasing the work of talented local artisans. The new Arts and Crafts Centre was officially opened on 8th June 1993.

Noosa Library Service moved into its modern purpose-built library in December of 1993. Following that the completion of the Noosa Leisure Centre provided a large space for many indoor sports and fitness activities.

Noosa Parks Association opened its Environment Centre early in 1994. The building was designed and constructed of timber with louvres and a large breezeway to facilitate the best use of natural light and cooling. It serves the Noosa community with its strong connection to the natural beauty and preservation of Noosa's natural assets.

In 1994 the Noosa Bridge Club moved its building into the precinct and completed the construction of an international standard Bridge competition facility. The Endeavour Foundation's Adult Training and Support Services facility was completed in 1998. Noosa Meals on Wheels Service also found accommodation in Wallace Precinct and the latest inclusion has been Noosa Community Gardens Group established on the Village Green area in 2022.

Celebrations to mark this significant occasion are planned for 13-18 of November this year.

**In the Tracks of the Rainbow: Indigenous Culture and Legends of the Sunshine Coast* by Robin A Wells 2003



Wallace House circa 1990, from Noosa Library Heritage Collection



Wallace House and newly formed roads
circa 1980-1989.

Heritage Noosa Collection

Noosa Leisure Centre pictured, and
Noosa Library were built on the
former Wallace Estate in 1993.

Heritage Noosa Collection



Who Was Sydney Wrathermann?

Rodney Nancarrow

The frontier port and timber town of Tewantin on the Noosa River is coming alive, it is 1867 and gold has just been discovered in the nearby town of Gympie. A port will be required to support the rush, so the future looks bright for this pocket of the fledgling colony of Queensland. The sunny morning is filled with a chorus of songs and squawks from the flocks of friar birds, lorikeets, magpies and cockatoos. Inside a primitive slab hut on the bank of the Noosa River a smoky fire burns. Within the hut, a young woman named Sydney Wrathermann has just given birth to a healthy baby girl. The local Gubbi Gubbi women who have attended Sydney throughout the night, watch with satisfaction as the child suckles the new mother. The baby's father, Henry Blakesley Jnr. has named the child Violet Ingleby Blakesley; Violet because she is beautiful and dark, Ingleby because it is a place that reminds him of his old home in Castle Bromwich, Warwickshire and Blakesley, because he is proud to call her his daughter. Sydney gazes down on her daughter with love and pride. Her hopes for her newborn lie squarely with the tall, bearded man, who blocks out the light as he tries to push his bulk through the doorway. She hopes he will pass on his sense of adventure and cocky charm to his little Violet.

Well, that's how I like to imagine it, but all I really know is the fact that Violet was born to Sydney and Henry in Tewantin in 1867, the details surrounding the birth and their relationship are anyone's guess. A lot of information has been gathered about Henry, his roots in England, his early days in the South of the Colony, his arrival in Tewantin with his sister, mother, and father to cut cedar and kauri from the virgin bush along the Noosa River and Lake Cootharaba. His later adventures in North Queensland and Papua New Guinea as a sea captain and fisherman in the beche de mer trade are well documented. I had no birth, death, marriage, or immigration records for Henry's partner Sydney, just a deep need to unearth more details about this mysterious woman. There was no ancestral trail of parentage or siblings, only her unusual name that provided more questions than answers. Their daughter Violet left a considerable amount of life story details behind; her education, music teaching experience, two marriages, and of course her four children.

After much digging, one more vital piece of information has been revealed that provides a small window into who Sydney was. Captain Claudius Buchanan Whish was Queensland's first road surveyor and he surveyed many of the early roads on the Sunshine Coast. He left a wonderful collection of diaries that detail his travels with his beloved horse, Jem. The following is an extract from one of these diaries and it should be noted that Claudius is referring to Henry Blakesley Snr. when he was residing on the Mooloolah River. Henry Blakesley Jnr. was at Tewantin and Cootharaba at this time.

Extract from - Accession OM 65-33

Claudius Buchanan Whish Diaries

Item OM 65-33/16 Diary, 1872-73

Page 38

August

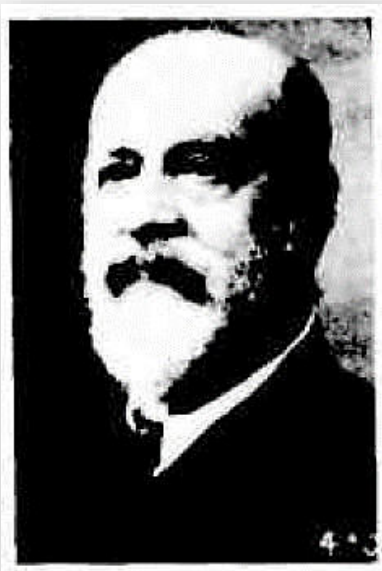
Mooloolah. We went a different road leaving the mountain on our left. We went over a high ridge but one that can be skirted. Blakesly was not at home being at Noosa and Mrs B. was at Mrs Chambers. We rode up to Wilson's who is in charge of Pettigrew's store & has a nice young wife & some pretty children. They live on the beach & the place looked very comfortable – next door is a house in which Pettigrew lives when he comes down. We rode on to the Chambers's, saw Mrs. C. & Mrs. Blakesly – the latter bemoaned her fate in being buried down here as she had been for 10 years – having no egress out of her four walls scarcely & no one coming in – We rode back to where the rafting ground road forks off & then went down that & further on along the flat down to sliprails in Pettigrew's fence leading to his store – the country is low & soft in places but a very fair road could easily be maintained there at a small cost. We got home by 4 o'clock to the river – Jem has made a very good crossing but the scrub is very soft in places – Saw "Sydney" a black gin of Blakesly's riding to Westaway's for beef – she talks English a great deal better than many of the whites & has never lived with her tribe I believe.

From this snapshot, I can confirm that Sydney was indigenous or a native of another land. She had been given some European education and had lived away from her tribal home for all or most of her life. Some questions were answered, but many more remain. Was Sydney from the Gubbi Gubbi tribes? Possibly, but why was she not still living with her local tribe? Blackbirding is said to have commenced in Queensland in 1863, so it may be possible that Sydney was a South Sea Islander, but if she arrived here in 1863 and delivered Violet in 1867, she may not have lived most of her life away from her tribe. Did she come from North Queensland or the Torres Strait and be an influence on Henry's future maritime ventures in the beche de mer trade in North Queensland and Papua New Guinea? How did she gain a reasonable command of English? It is possible that Henry taught her English, as she had known him since at least 1866 and a language can be mastered in six years. The speculation that she had never lived with her tribe hints at the possibility that she was raised by missionaries. This could explain her unusual name and may point in the direction of German influences. There was a mission run by Reverend Carl Wilhelm Schmidt called Zion's Hill at Nundah. It was established in 1838, lasted a few years, and disbanded in 1846. The time frame does fit, but does the language? Try as I might the name Wrathermann doesn't appear anywhere in any language, it appears to be just a made-up name. Could it be an anglicised phonetic version of her native name? Still more questions without answers.

Searching for answers to who Sydney Wrathermann was, has been a long and winding road trip with many roundabouts and dead ends, and leads me to one last question. If I break up the syllables of Sydney and pronounce the name in broken English, it could sound like Sid-on-nee or spell it out another way – Sidoni, a road with an unexplained name. Sidoni Street in Tewantin has been on maps since 1875 and intersects at its northern end with Blakesley Street. Inconclusive I know, but I have yet to hear another rational explanation. I am reminded of this conundrum every time I drive down Sidoni Street and Blakesley Street, when accessing Woolworth's carpark. In an attempt to find an answer, I have spent considerable time online researching *Sidoni* and *Wrathermann*, with few results.

There is a remote Sidoni River high up in the Caucasus Mountains in Georgia about halfway between the Black Sea and the Caspian Sea. I found a small village and forest named Sidonie in the Czechia. An ancient Lebanese City on the Mediterranean coast is called Sidon and a very charming small city in southern Spain is called Medina-Sidonia. I also found a small rural area near Kyneton in central Victoria named Sidonia, but as beautiful and interesting as these places are, I struggle to see their connection to Tewantin pre-1875. Sidoni as a surname does yield better results, but I have yet to find anyone with this name in Queensland during the same period. The name Wrathermann is a deeper mystery, as our friend Google just doesn't uncover any results other than our mystery woman Sydney.

On this journey, there have been a lot of questions but unfortunately not a lot of answers to the question, who was Sydney Wrathermann? But at least I am pleased to know one very important fact about her. She was my Great, Great Grandmother who gave birth to my Great Grandmother Violet.



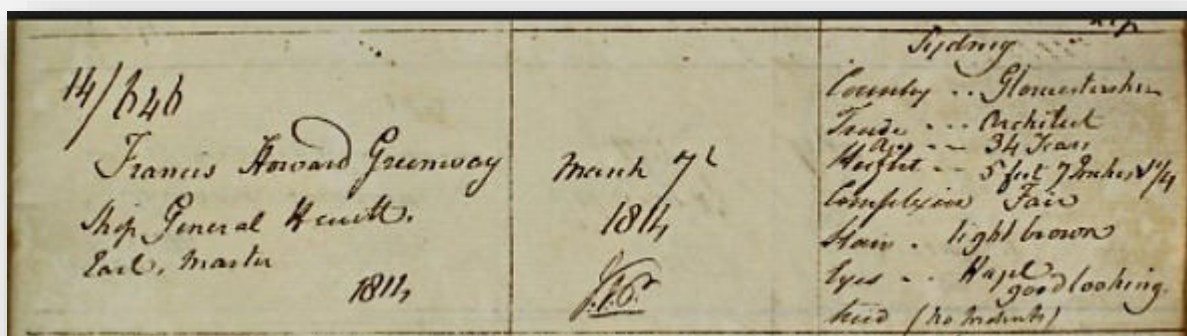
Henry Blakesley Jnr.
Brisbane Courier 7th August 1909

Francis Howard Greenway – 1771-1837

Most older Australians with a love of history will recognise the name of Francis Greenway. He was a talented architect, whose designs created forty-nine outstandingly beautiful buildings in Sydney, between the years 1815 and 1821. Francis Greenway worked in a family-run business of architects, builders and stonemasons in Bristol, England. The firm fell on hard times and bankruptcy followed. In 1814, Francis Greenway was charged with forgery. It was said that Francis forged the signature of a sailor, resulting in an advantage for himself. It appears that the forgery was not a result of the company's bankruptcy but a separate occurrence. Francis Greenway, aged thirty-seven, was convicted and sentenced to death but commuted to transportation to the Colony of New South Wales. He was described as 5ft. 6 inches tall, fair ruddy complexion, light hair and hazel eyes.



Greenway arrived in Sydney on the ship, *General Hewitt* in Feb 1814; his wife and three sons joined him six months later. Greenway presented himself before Governor Macquarie and provided letters of recommendation, outlining his fine qualities. Greenway had no intention of joining a chain gang to build roads or participate in any other demeaning tasks. He believed in his importance and meant to highlight his self-worth. Macquarie was not taken in so easily, he tested out Greenway's skills by requesting he copy a design from an architectural pattern book. This request was met with little enthusiasm; Greenway lectured the Governor on his poor taste in design and suggested numerous changes. This arrogant attitude was rejected by Macquarie, who refused to be lectured to and ordered Greenway to follow instructions. Greenway's ideas impressed Governor Macquarie and he was employed by the government to design new buildings for Sydney Town. Greenway obtained his *Ticket of Leave*, within a month of his arrival.



In 1816, Greenway was appointed Acting Civil Architect. He was back in business, without placing his hands on a shovel or his feet in irons. It never occurred to Greenway, that such a punishment was on the cards; he simply believed he deserved a privileged life. He was granted a conditional pardon in 1817.

Over the next five years, Francis Greenway designed many substantial buildings, including the Macquarie Lighthouse, Hyde Park Barracks, St James Church, the Supreme Court of Sydney, St Matthews Church at Windsor and possibly another forty-four fine pieces of architecture. Not content with allowing his designs to do the talking, Francis Greenway continued to rub people up the wrong way with his arrogant, abrasive, narcissistic contemptuous attitude and no-one dared to suggest any improvements to his designs.



Hyde St. Barracks designed by Francis Greenway.

In 1819, Commissioner John Thomas Bigge was sent to Sydney by the English authorities to look into the affairs of the colony. Bigge questioned the amount of time and money wasted on overly ambitious and unnecessary public works. He commented on Greenway's contributions to the architecture of the colony and said,

It is finished in a style of ornament and decoration, little suited to the limited means of so young a colony as New South Wales.

He also said

Francis Greenway's talent and his knowledge of architecture and design, at first complimented Macquarie's grand vision for a Sydney - full of imposing and gracious buildings. His style, however, was often arrogant and insolent, which irked his superiors.

The relationship between Governor Macquarie and Francis Greenway soured over the time of Bigge's visit. Bigge began interfering in Greenway's projects and Macquarie was left out of discussions between Bigge and Greenway. Bickering between the Macquarie and Greenway led to the breakdown of the relationship and the architect was dismissed in November 1822. Greenway presented Macquarie with a bill of £11,000 for outstanding wages and expenses. These claims were dismissed by Governor Macquarie and the subsequent Governor- Sir Thomas Brisbane. Francis Greenway had signed his demise, by his claims, his arrogant attitude and sense of entitlement. He continued in private practice but failed to recover his former prominence. Greenway was bitter; he wrote letters to the press in an attempt to gain support. Francis Greenway refused to accept his demise and advertised in the local press.

Francis Howard Greenway, arising from circumstances of a singular nature is induced again to solicit the patronage of his friends and the public.

By 1828 Francis Greenway, his wife Mary, and six children lived on 800 acres of marshy land at Tarro, near the Hunter River in the Newcastle region. Mary died in 1832. Frances Greenway died of typhoid on 25th September 1837, aged fifty-nine. His remains were placed in an unmarked grave in the Glebe Cemetery at East Maitland in the Hunter Valley.

Despite Greenway's personality and character flaws, he must be commended on his architectural prowess. The stately buildings that remain in Sydney to this day, are a testament to the grand vision of himself and Governor Macquarie.



Francis Greenway is featured on the \$10 note from 1966-1993. There is a federal electorate and a Canberra suburb named after him.

Author, Luke Slattery wrote *The First Dismissal*, with the strapline,

How Governor Macquarie invented an idea of Australia, a convict-built it and Britain tried to tear it down.

A reviewer wrote - *Greenway emerges as a most unpleasant man, impossibly egotistical, ruthless in his dealings, a deeply flawed man, redeemed by his architecture.*



Macquarie Lighthouse – designed by Francis Greenway and completed in 1818. Painted by artist, John Bennett c1836 - 1849

Queensland Lighthouses

The first lighthouse in Australia was Macquarie Lighthouse, a handsome sandstone building, built on South Head, two kilometres from the entrance of Sydney Harbour. It was designed by convict Frances Greenway, a former forger, who received a conditional pardon from Governor Macquarie, so impressed was Macquarie with Greenway's work. The lighthouse began operating in 1816 and informed the colony of the arrival of ships, as well as a warning light to assist their passage through Sydney Heads. It was powered by whale oil lamps reflected with mirrors and was able to be seen 35 kilometres out to sea.



Queensland's first lighthouse was built from local sandstone at the north-eastern tip of Moreton Island in 1857 and is known as the Cape Morton Light. Some may say it was a New South Wales project, as Queensland did not separate from the mother colony until 1859. This lighthouse warned ships of the danger of a rocky headland on the southeast tip of Moreton Island and a large sandbank on the eastern side of Moreton Bay, before arriving at Brisbane. It was designed by colonial architect Edmund Blacket and built by local stonemasons and convicts. Originally it was powered by an oil wick, then kerosene, before converting to pressurized acetylene gas in 1930, electricity in 1937 and finally solar power in 1993.

The 67 feet high sandstone lighthouse sat alongside three sandstone lighthouse keeper's cottages, replaced in 1928-1930, by more modern cottages, made with timber frames and fibro cladding. Storage buildings also occupied the site. The distinctive red bands were added in 1942. The light was produced by 21 oil wick lamps and parabolic reflectors and seen 50 kilometres out to sea.

Bustard Heads, north of Seventeen Seventy, was named by Captain Cook following the shooting and eating of a Bustard. A Bustard is a large ground-dwelling bird with a blood-curdling cry. The Bustard Heads Lighthouse was constructed for the safety of increasing shipping between Brisbane and the Mackay/Bowen region. The lighthouse was made from pre-fabricated segments of cast iron bolted together and commissioned in 1868. A school opened in 1882 with one teacher and ten children, presumably the children of the Head Lighthouse Keeper and his juniors. There were nineteen teachers over the period 1882- 1917, with the first teacher paid £50 per year, of which £10 came from the parents. The Bustard Heads Lighthouse era bears a tragic history – there were 3 drownings, one abduction, one suicide and a young boy shot.

Sandy Cape Lighthouse is situated on the northern point of Fraser Island. It was commissioned in 1870 and noted as the tallest Lighthouse in Queensland, reaching 26 metres. It has five floors and an internal staircase. Accommodation was provided for a keeper and three assistants and their families. The next lighthouse constructed was Lady Elliot Island Lighthouse and this was the first Queensland lighthouse with a concrete foundation. A hardwood frame and 18-gauge galvanised iron from England was attached to the frame. There were fourteen more lighthouses constructed using this method between 1875- 1879.

Increasing shipping traffic near Fraser Island led to the construction of the Double Island Point Lighthouse in 1884. This lighthouse 70 kilometres north of Noosa Heads is made of metal cladding over a timber frame. The lighthouse claims 360-degree views, capturing Fraser Island and Rainbow Beach to the north and Noosa Heads to the south. Originally, there were three cottages and a school, which was active until 1922. The three cottages were replaced with two hardwood framed cottages, clad in asbestos cement sheeting and placed further down the hill.



Double Island Point Lighthouse

The Double Island Point Lighthouse was first fitted with an oil burner and revolving panels. This was replaced in 1923 with an incandescent mantle using vapourised kerosine. In 1925 the light was upgraded with a revolving lens floating in a mercury bath. It was then converted to DC electricity, followed by 240v AC power, fuelled by bulk fuel tanks and today the lighthouse is powered by solar panels.

In 1896, a timber-framed corrugated iron-clad lighthouse was constructed at Caloundra. It was replaced in 1968, by a new signal station with light and radar. The original station and the new station sat side by side for two years until the old was relocated to Golden Beach, where it remained for 29 years, before returning to its original position.



The old Caloundra Lighthouse built in 1896, beside the new signal station, built in 1968.

The original Caloundra Lighthouse was timber-framed and clad with corrugated zinc anneal cladding, with a single lighthouse keeper's cottage close by. An automated reinforced cement 32-metre lighthouse was opened in 1978 at Port Cartwright near the mouth of the Mooloolaba River.

Since the first construction, there have been approximately 350 lighthouses, covering 25,760 kilometres of the Australian coastline. In 1915, there were 216 lighthouse keepers on an annual salary of £210 for a Head Keeper and £132 for an assistant keeper. They were permitted 24 days of annual leave and women were excluded from employment, but many took on the role of the keeper when their husbands fell ill.

The duties of a lighthouse keeper were numerous as he was expected to be a jack of all trades, His official duties included cleaning the lens, washing the building of sea spray, oiling the clockwork cables and weights to keep the lights turning, reporting maritime weather, unloading stores, cutting the grass surrounding the lighthouse and cottages, collecting firewood and painting the lighthouse, cottages and surrounding buildings. Often the keeper, assistants and families kept goats, poultry and a cow. They fished to supplement their diet, grew vegetables and helped rescue passengers from floundering ships.



Maatsuyker Island was the last lighthouse to be converted to electricity in Australia. It sits 10kms off the southern coast of Tasmania.

Who Was Aboard the First Fleet?

The First Fleet was a group of 11 ships, consisting of two naval vessels, three store ships and six convict transports carrying 1,400 passengers. They set off from Plymouth, England on the 13th of May, 1787 with the aim of establishing a British colony before France, Holland or Spain claimed the great southern continent as their own. The first ship arrived at Botany Bay on the 18th of January 1788 and officially established a convict settlement at Sydney Cove on the 26th of January 1788. It is estimated that 23-40 convicts died and 20 babies were born during the voyage. The youngest convict was said to be John Hudson, aged nine years old, convicted of *Breaking and Entry* and sentenced to seven years. There were 34 other child convicts.



Scarborough, a first fleet ship. Credit Wikipedia

My name is Plymouth and I was born somewhere in Australia in 1947, maybe Adelaide. After I was assembled - with some of my parts coming from the United States of America, I was taken to a Chrysler dealership, where I was detailed and polished before being exhibited on the showroom floor. I looked fantastic. Many people came and looked me over, touched by gleaming mudguards, sat on my front seat, and wriggled my steering wheel. After about a week of this torment, a man wearing a new suit and hat sat on my front seat with the salesman, (who by the way spoke very highly of me) and said, *I'll take it.*

The man with the hat became my first owner, his name was Tom. Tom drove me into the street and seemed to be having trouble changing gears. Over the noise of crunching, I could hear him mumbling something about new-fangled column gearshifts. Off we went back to his office where all his workmates came out to look me over. Tom and I drove all over the state calling on his customers. I had the time of my life, ripping along the country roads with the wind blowing through my windows. After three years of this wonderful lifestyle, Tom drove me back to the dealership to trade me in on a 1950 Plymouth Business Coupe. The salesman checked me over and said,

She's a bit knocked about, but I'll see what we can do for you.

Now, what was he talking about? I felt fine, sure I had a few stone chips but that's about all. Tom was happy with the trade-in value and that was the last I saw of him.

After being cleaned up and serviced, I was taken to the used car lot to be sold again. I was only there for a couple of days when a man took me for a test drive, completed the paperwork and drove me home. His name was Dick and he had a wife and two children. I now became very busy as Dick drove me to work daily and every Sunday he took his family on an outing to the beach or the country. I was fitted with a tow bar and had no trouble pulling a caravan all the way to the Gold Coast for a family holiday. I gathered many happy memories while I was part of Dick's family. By now, I was becoming a little tired and Dick parked me in front of his house with a *For Sale* sign on my windscreen. A week later, a man came along and purchased me. He drove me into the city to my new home.

Yes, you guessed it, my new owner's name was Harry. Harry lived in a block of apartments and I lived out on the street. I did not go out much, apart from the dog races, the pub and places like that. Once a month we drove into the country to visit Harry's Mum. I really enjoy these trips. Most of the time that I spent on the street, my only friends were the neighbourhood dogs, who came around to visit my hubcaps and I only had a wash when it rained. On one of the trips to Harry's Mum's place, I refused to start when he wanted to go home. Harry was very angry, kicking my tyres, yelling and calling me names. When he calmed down, he gave me to his teenage brother John.

John was a nice kid and handy with tools. He found that my points had closed up and had no spark. Life was starting to look good again. John had friends and we went everywhere with six or seven crammed inside. Friday nights we went to the drive-in movies with four people in the car and two more in the boot. After a couple of years of this lifestyle, John had to work on me to keep me going and I was starting to feel my age. One day, John gave me to his younger cousin Ian, who lived on a farm. John told Ian that she was going out of rego soon and wouldn't pass a roadworthy inspection without a fair bit of work but would make a good paddock basher. He also told Ian that he would gain some valuable driving experience. I did not like the sound of this. What was a paddock basher? I was soon to find out.

After school, Ian drove me around the farm and as his skills improved, we went faster and faster. Ian had me sliding sideways on the corners, knocking down small trees, and bouncing over rocks and logs. My radiator core became clogged with grass seeds and my engine boiled constantly. Ian filled my radiator with muddy dam water and topped up the sump with used tractor oil. One hot afternoon I could take no more and my engine seized up while climbing a hill in the paddock. Ian rolled me back down the hill trying to clutch start me. I finally came to rest with my rear end partially submerged in the dam. I thought to myself, this is it, my life is over.

The next day, Ian and his dad dragged me out of the dam with the tractor and parked me in a dark corner of the barn where I gathered dust and the mice moved in. A few years later two men came along and loaded me onto a car trailer pulled by a mid-60s Dodge Phoenix. As the road passed beneath me, I felt good with the wind blowing through my broken windows. Some hours passed and I was unloaded and pushed into a smash repair workshop somewhere near Port Macquarie, where I was covered with a tarpaulin.

Oh no, they think I am dead.

When business was quiet, someone repaired dents and rust that have set in around my rear end. For a few years, all went quiet, nothing happened and then eventually I was sold off at auction, along with the rest of the workshop equipment.

I found myself back on another car trailer, this time being towed by a Jeep. We travelled a long way and ended up in Queensland. My new owner, whose name was Richard, stripped me down to every nut and bolt, body off, mechanicals overhauled, dent and rust repaired, and a completely new paint job. I was feeling like new again. Richard drives me regularly. I have carried brides to weddings and have been admired wherever I go. I have even won a few car trophies at car shows. I shudder to think how close I came to being scrap metal, melted down and turned into a production line of beer cans or similar. I am now a very happy Plymouth travelling the roads of Queensland with the wind blowing through my windows and a smile on my grill. This is the life for me.



This 1959 Plymouth Belvedere is owned by Richard Leonard.

AUSTRALIA'S FIRST MOTOR CAR VEHICLE THAT WAS ON THE ROADS 30 YEARS AGO

Well known in South Australia as a manufacturer of farm implements, Mr. David Shearer, of Mannum, River Murray, can claim to be Australia's first inventor of a motor car.

In the early nineties, he designed and built a power-propelled vehicle, which, a few years later, astonished all as it chugged its way through the streets of Adelaide at 15 miles an hour. Special permission from the Mayor had to be obtained before the car could be driven through the streets.

Designed 10 years before Henry Ford's first models, little is known today of the South Australian's invention, but farmers, who lived a quarter of a century ago in and around Mannum remember how Mr. Shearer worked day and night on his "automobile." *Trove The Mail S.A. 10 July 1926*

The Laraine Mahoney Memorial Writing Award for 2022 was given to Jordan Garvey at the Cooroy State School year six graduation in December. This annual award honours the memory of Laraine Mahoney, a former teacher at the school and member of Cooroy Noosa Genealogy Group. The award, a gift certificate and trophy, is given to a graduating student who has demonstrated outstanding writing skills throughout the year. It is jointly funded by our group and Cooroy book clubs to which Laraine belonged.

Jordan has been a high-achieving student and was a school captain during his final year at primary school. Many of his family members were in the audience and his father, who is a deputy principal at the school, had a happy surprise and moment of fatherly pride when he presented the prize. Also on stage for the occasion was Bevan Mahoney, Laraine Mahoney's husband.

Each year the students are asked to write on a theme in English class and the assessment helps to determine the prize winner. This year students were asked to "write a letter to the future" which might be read by another student in thirty years' time so that the reader could get a sense of history from a student's perspective in 2022.

Here we publish excerpts from Jordan's essay, transcribed from his neat handwriting and preserving his spelling and grammar:

Dear whoever it may concern,

My name is Jordan Garvey and I am a year six student at Cooroy State School in 2022. This letter is my assessment task for English this term. One of my instructions is to evoke a sense of time and place, so, I would like to share some information about my world in 2022 with you. Hopefully, by the end of this letter you will develop a fair understanding of what our wonderful world was like in the year 2022.

I live in a spectacular one-story house, in Pomona, which was built in late 2019, with my mum, dad, younger brother Jacob and my cute pet dog Jazzi, who is one. Do people still have pets in thirty years time? Our yard isn't very big, but we have a basketball hoop and an awesome soccer goal, which my dad and I built from wood early this year. Sometimes Jacob and I play soccer games with Jazzi in the backyard, she loves it as much as us! Soccer is a sport where there are two different teams with eleven people, each with a different position. The aim of the game is to score by kicking the ball into the goal...

There is quite a bit more about soccer, as you would expect from an 11-year-old boy, looking forward to playing on the full-sized field next season.

Jordan's essay goes on for five more pages, explaining life in Cooroy and at school: *At my school there are multiple different lunchtime clubs and activities, such as basketball club, cricket club, cartooning club, a choir and more!* There was something about the Covid-19 pandemic, *...a massive problem and it really sucks!* and comments on national and world politics: *Australia got a new Prime Minister, Anthony Albanese... around that time of the year a war between Russia and Ukraine began.* He also tackled economics and environmental problems – *Early this year major floods have effected crops ... this has led to lettuce shortages* – and the news in science in 2022:

Currently, NASA have had multiple space rovers on Mars... I hope that by your time, thirty years in the future, NASA will finally get people on Mars, as it would be very interesting to learn more about another planet... thank you for taking the time to read my letter. I truly appreciate it.

*Kind regards from the past,
Jordan Garvey*



Amor Garvey, Tom Heitman, Jordan Garvey,
Adam Garvey, Bevan Mahoney

Cecily's Treasures

Liz Diggles

Cecily Fearnley was a keen and active member of Cooroy Noosa Genealogy Group. She passed away last year aged 96. Although Cecily had written a well-researched family history of over twenty small booklets, when she died, Cecily left behind a room full of her memories, best described as *ephemera*. Sorting through those bits and pieces was a daunting task but her daughter Anna took it on and here's what happened next.

The initial sorting process involved making piles of things to send to institutions and groups that may be interested to have items for their historical archives eg Brisbane Arts Theatre, the ABC or environmental groups. Many items were mailed or delivered but the greatest success occurred when Anna contacted the State Library of Queensland.

Cecily was a Brisbane girl who worked on General MacArthur's staff during World War II. The Queensland State Library has very little information or material about women's war effort. One of her jobs as a tracer involved converting aerial photographs from reconnaissance aircraft over the Dutch East Indies (Indonesia) into maps for Allied aircrew. The maps were drawn on rice paper rolls so they could be quickly and safely eaten if the plane was downed. Cecily's donation included the said photographs, the rice paper maps, as well as some cheeky American calendar cartoons from the office walls. Her tools of trade (rulers, named with Indian Ink), her USA army pass, her job application, a directive to all staff not to speak of their work to anyone (including family), photograph of the staff and some of the workers, correspondence and photos between her and her GI Joe boyfriend, an invitation to the American Army Christmas BBQ 1944, and fittingly the bottom half of a 1945 calendar, where in very tiny writing was "Japan surrender".



The conservator was "over the moon" when Anna produced an unopened kit of liquid hosiery used by ladies during the war when nylon stockings became difficult to obtain. Nylon was rationed for use in parachutes and netting so applying the liquid substitute could be done at special bars in department stores or at home. Eventually, the mixture also ceased production when the chemicals used were rationed.

This young lady has her liquid stockings applied to her legs in a department store in Brisbane in 1941. Wearing stockings was considered essential when dressing to go out or to work.

Credit: State Library of Qld

Cecily kept pay slips from her time on General McArthur's staff that reveal she was very well paid by the US military in comparison to others of her age and gender at that time. It was often said that the Americans were overpaid. Much of Cecily's World War 2 memorabilia will help to tell the story of Brisbane's wartime effort and that of women during wartime.

Cecily's wedding dress was also offered to the State Library, together with the photo album of her wedding to add context to and enhance the story of this 1950s bride and groom. The dress, made of silk was hand-made by Cecily and her mother Lydia. It featured embroidered waratahs and flannel flowers along the sweetheart neckline, and hand-sewn pearls on the bodice to match the pearl necklace above the fine tulle infill. Although stained from years of storage the conservator believed that it could be successfully restored and available for display.

She noted that the use of a zip in the dress was innovative. The “zipper” was invented in 1909, quickly becoming a feature of men’s trousers by 1920 but considered unsuitable for women’s clothing, as logic dictated that only *fast women* would be interested in removing clothing by a *fast* method such as a zip. Buttons were used to fasten female garments until the late 1930s when zips slowly became acceptable. Even in the early 1950s a zipper was considered innovative and noteworthy in a wedding dress such as Cecily’s.



Cecily and Jim Fearnley at their wedding in Brisbane in 1953.

Cecily would be delighted to know that there will now be a *Sandercok-Fearnley* collection held at Queensland’s State Library and that her stories will be told to a wider audience for years to come.

Lessons learnt from this experience are many. It is so important for all of us as family historians to record the stories of collectibles for which we are presently the custodian. Whether that is the family Bible or the precious crockery, do record the details of who owned it and why it is special to your family. Be on the lookout for the person in your family who might be the next custodian of your treasures. Subsequent generations will thank you for this.

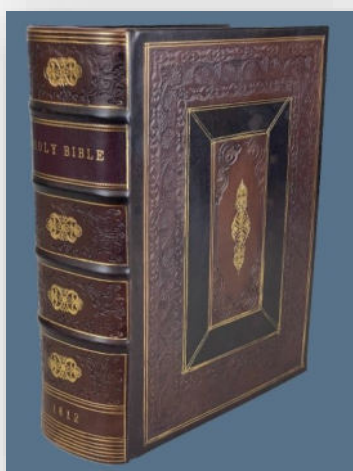
The Queensland State Library is keen to collect ephemera about Queensland’s people, but the more context provided the better. Cecily’s wedding dress was supported by the stories in her family history and by the photographs. Undoubtedly other State Libraries would also accept similar gifts if the story of the object can be told.

Always contact the library first regarding anything you might donate as they obviously cannot collect everything.

Visit the Queensland State Library website for excellent tips about caring for and storing your precious items. There you will find both videos that demonstrate how to care for objects or how to salvage damaged objects as well as downloadable written instructions. Staff are available to answer your queries by email or phone and they sell a small selection of archival materials such as acid-free paper and storage boxes.

Noosa Library service is also keen to preserve photos and stories of local significance in their Heritage Section.

Did you know?



For many years the only book owned by most English households was The King James Bible. The blank front and back pages of the Bible often served as an unofficial log for recording family births, marriages and deaths.

This King James Bible is worth \$25,000 today.

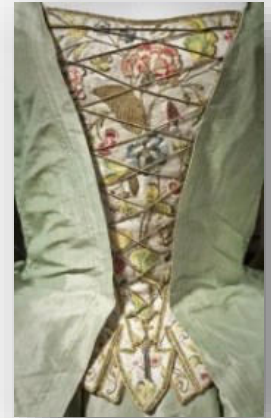
Buttons and Bows: What Do You Know About Clothing Fasteners?

Did you know that the earliest fasteners used in European garments from the Bronze Age onwards were sliding pins and brooches? Most clothing consisted of loose-fitting tunics and cloaks, some of which required a pin or clasp to hold them together. Brooches survive now as decorative items. Lacing is found in some of the earliest garments with hand-sewn eyelets or metal rings sewn into the garment. Eventually lacing became decorative as well as practical as in the 17th-century garment shown here.

Fabric ties and drawstrings were some of the earliest and easiest fasteners, whilst pinning continued to be used attaching sleeves to the shoulder straps of gowns or collars to bodices in Stuart times.

Although Indus Valley Civilizations are credited with using the first buttons, in Europe the use of buttons was recorded much later and is thought to have developed from the use of decorative beads before being seen as functional when paired with buttonholes in 13th century Germany. By the 14th century, buttons became the rage, with the fashion being *the more the better*.

Hooks and eyes were used on late Medieval garments to close collars, livery coats and gowns. Metal Snap Fasteners were invented in Germany in the 1880s. The design was later improved and they continue to be a discreet, invisible and useful fastener. A far more recent invention was the Zipper, which when perfected was used in men's trousers from the 1920s but did not make an appearance in women's attire until the 1940s. Later, zips were marketed as a way to make children more independent with dressing. Eventually, with the invention of Velcro in the 1950s, children were relieved of another tricky task when velcro replaced laces in the shoes of young children.



Zips helped to make children independent dressers from the 1940s onwards.
Sears catalogue Spring 1939

The Old Sherwood House

Joan Sussmilch

Even though I am Brisbane born and raised, I never knew much about where I lived except that Brisbane started as a penal colony in 1824. I have since learned that in the 1850s, the area from Chelmer to Corinda was originally known as Boyland's Pocket. After 1860, allotments were sold for £1 per acre. Pioneer farmers grew bananas, cotton, and sugar cane amongst other crops. Over time three sugar mills were built. When the Indooroopilly railway bridge opened in 1876, the area was readied for the 1880 Brisbane boom period. Blocks of land were sold in Sherwood in the 1890s.

The Francis family were early pioneers of the western Corinda area in the 1860s. *Francis Lookout*, formerly their family cemetery, is a memorial to them. Their son, Dr. Henry Francis bought acreage in the Sherwood area in 1899 and built a large house called *Dunalister*. He remembered playing there in the dense forest when he was young. In 1927, the Dunalister Estate was subdivided. Blocks were sold for £200. The block on the corner of Sherwood Road and Lilly Street was purchased in about 1936 and a house was built and this is where my family lived.

Recently I visited Sherwood and decided to have a look at my old home. *Dunalister*, is still a magnificent house and sits two doors from the corner in Lily Street. When I lived there, it was a boarding house after being a private hospital. It looks much cared for now and Lilly Street looks quite up-market, but why is my old house sitting on 28 Lilly Street and not 730 Sherwood Road?

My parents bought the house in the late 1940s and we lived there until I was eighteen. Dad worked hard for many years making improvements, one of these was closing in half of the verandah to make a sunroom. This has all gone now and the house probably looks more like it originally did with just an open verandah. The glass doors Dad put at the top of the front stairs are still there, but Mum's garden in the front yard has gone. No more dahlias in summer and poppies in winter. The white picket fence that I balanced along is now a high wall. The backyard has a pool, but I remember a metal tank on a wooden stand and two clotheslines strung across the yard. Woe betide you if caught sitting on a clothes prop. The clothes prop man with his horse and cart didn't come around all that often. There was also a niche in the wall at the bottom of the back stairs for the milk billy. All long gone. We had VJ walls, lino on the floor and mosquito nets. Our laundry was under the house, with a wood copper, three cement tubs (the last one stained blue), and a round washing machine with rollers and later a twin tub.

Living on a corner has the advantage of having a double-length footpath. Pushing each other in the clothes trolley was always fun, if not a bit dangerous. Being near the station meant friends left their bikes or motor scooters under the verandah, safely waiting for their return trip. When I started catching the train to school, I heard the whistle at Corinda and knew I had just enough time to race down the road, clamber down and up the subway, and catch it. The timing was everything.

Visitors commented on how noisy the steam trains were, but we never noticed. I still love to hear a train at night. We also heard dingoes howling at Lone Pine Sanctuary. If the wind was in the right direction the sound moved down the river.

My sister and I enjoyed happy childhoods in that house. Sherwood was more like a village, and everyone knew everyone. I guess that has changed but I hope the people at 28 Lilly Street like living there as much as we liked living at 730 Sherwood Road.



My mother used to describe my father's family as blue blood: she probably compared it to her own family who was mostly descendants of early Van Diemen's Land convicts. She was incorrect about my father's heritage as his ancestors were predominately Welsh and Cheshire farmers and London stationers, with a definite lack of blue blood. What a pity she is not here today to hear of her connection to the blue blood of all blue blood – Queen Victoria, the long-reigning monarch of the British Royal family.

My mother's family arrived in Van Diemen's Land at the very beginning of the white settlement. Matthew Kirk, her 3rd great-grandfather was a private in the 102nd Regiment, that accompanied Lieutenant-Colonel William Patterson on a mission to establish a settlement at Port Dalrymple at the mouth of the Tamar River in Northern Tasmania. This settlement later moved further up the river to the more fertile ground at the junction of the North and South Esk Rivers and became known as Launceston.

Matthew Kirk married, created a family and spent his remaining days in Van Diemen's Land. Matthew Kirk's daughter, Maria married John Clarke and they reared ten children. One of these children, Martha Clarke, (1st cousin 4xremoved) born in 1832, married John Francis in Launceston in 1848.



John Francis was an Englishman, born 1822 in St Marylebone, London. What has this to do with Queen Victoria? Was John Francis an illegitimate child of Queen Victoria and sent to Van Diemen's Land as a remittance man? Here is the punch line – John Francis was a convict sentenced to Life for attempting to assassinate Queen Victoria in 1842 - not just shoot her once, but **twice**.

John (James) described as *a little, swarthy, ill-looking radical*, by reporters, was a 20-year-old cabinetmaker who had worked for his father John, a Carpenter of Tottenham Court Road, Tottenham, London. He had reportedly quarreled with his father and fallen into financial debt in an attempt to set up a tobacco shop. He was unable to repay his creditors and became disillusioned and voiced his disapproval of the rich.

PLACE	HOUSES		NAMES of each Person who abode therein the preceding Night.	AGE and SEX		PROFESSION, TRADE, EMPLOYMENT, or of INDEPENDENT MEANS.	Where Born	
	Uninhabited or Building	Inhabited		Males	Females		Whether Born in same County	Whether Born in Scotland, Ireland, or Foreign Parts
Tottenham Court Road			Henry Wilkie	15		App. Italian holer	y	
			Emma do	8			y	
			Jane Lockwood		21	Proprietor of Maxim's	y	
			John Francis	19		Carpenter	n	
			Elizabeth do		42		n	
			Mary do		20		y	
			John do	14		App. Carpenter	y	
			John Judd	63		Ind.	n	
			Margaret do		13		n	
do			James Garretten	46		Silversmith	y	

1841 Census - John Francis as a 19-year-old apprentice to his father John Francis of Tottenham Court Road.

On a Sunday morning 29th May 1842, Queen Victoria rode in an open carriage, accompanied by her husband Prince Albert; they had attended morning service at the royal chapel at St James's Palace. John Francis stepped out from the crowd in the Mall, pointed a small flintlock pistol in the direction of Queen Victoria and pulled the trigger, which failed to fire. He then disappeared into Green Park and was heard to say,

Damn the Queen, why should she be such an expense to the nation? It is to support her in such grand style, that us poor persons have to work hard!

The following day Queen Victoria and her protectors created a plan to seek out the assassin. Queen Victoria undertook her usual afternoon carriage ride surrounded by guards, and plain-clothed officers patrolled the park. John Francis allegedly attempted to assassinate Queen Victoria a second time. He had presented a pistol before Her Majesty's carriage in St James Park but not fired it, reportedly muttering,

I wish I had done it (or, according to another witness), They may take me if they like, I don't care. I was a fool not to shoot.

John was captured and imprisoned awaiting trial. After forty-three minutes of deliberation, the jury found him not guilty on the first count of firing a pistol loaded with gunpowder and ball. Instead, he was found guilty of firing a pistol loaded with gunpowder and some other destructive material—which amounted to the conviction of High Treason. The sentence - *That you ... be hanged by the neck until you are dead; and after you are dead, your head be severed from your body, and that your body be cut into four quarters, and placed at the disposal of her Majesty as she shall think fit.*

John Francis was placed into solitary confinement. With less than 48 hours remaining before he was hanged, family and public submissions won the day and Queen Victoria insisted Francis's sentence be commuted and he be banished for life.

He sailed on the *Marquis of Hastings* and spent five years at Port Arthur, a notorious convict settlement in Van Diemen's Land. John described the place as *the abyss of wretchedness and misery*. He was granted six months reprieve from his sentence for having sounded the alarm that prevented a major fire from taking hold at Port Arthur. He was removed from Port Arthur and served six months at the Royal Engineers Yard in Launceston.

He was then assigned to William Tyson, builder and ex-convict and together they worked to build St Andrews Kirk in Launceston. John prospered, married sixteen-year-old Martha Clarke in 1848 and gained a conditional pardon in 1856 - fourteen years after his conviction.

In 1860, John won the contract to build the Launceston General Hospital for £10,122. John, Martha and their ten children moved to Melbourne in 1867 and John Francis died in Fenwick St. Carlton in 1885, aged 63 years.

Old Bailey – Case against John Francis, 13 June 1842

Before Lord Chief Justice Tindal.
1758. JOHN FRANCIS was indicted, for that he, feloniously and traitorously, did compass, imagine, devise, and intend to bring and put our Lady the Queen to death; and in order to fulfil, perfect, and bring to effect his most treasonable compassing, device and imagination, he, on the 13th of May, maliciously and traitorously did shoot off, and discharge a certain pistol loaded with gunpowder, and a certain bullet, which he in his right hand held, at and against the person of our said Lady the Queen, with intent thereby and therewith, maliciously and traitorously, to shoot, assassinate, kill, and put her to death; and thereby he then and there, traitorously and maliciously made a direct attempt against the life of our said Lady the Queen.—2nd OVERT ACT, stating the pistol to be loaded with gunpowder, and certain other destructive materials and substances unknown.—3rd OVERT ACT, for having discharged a certain loaded pistol.—4th OVERT ACT, for discharging a certain pistol.—4 other OVERT ACTS, the same as the former ones, only for discharging the pistol against the person of our Lady the Queen, whereby her life was endangered.
The ATTORNEY and SOLICITOR GENERAL, with MESSRS. ADOLPHUS, WADDINGTON, and GURNEY, conducted the Prosecution.
COLONEL CHARLES GEORGE JAMES ARBUTHNOT. I am one of the equerries of Her Majesty, and was in attendance on Her Majesty when she went out on Monday, the 30th of May—in accompanying Her Majesty on her drives, I generally ride behind the hind wheel of her carriage, about five yards in the rear of Her Majesty; about five yards behind the carriage—there is another equerry besides myself, in attendance occasionally, but not always—not one of the Queen's equerries, but one of Prince Albert's—I ride behind, or on one side, just as it happens—I had received some information previous to leaving the Palace, on the 30th of May, which induced me to alter my place of riding that day, and I rode as close to the side of the Queen as I could make my horse go by the side of the carriage—Colonel Wylde, Prince Albert's equerry, was in attendance, and rode on the other side—he also rode by the side of the carriage—on returning from the drive, and coming down Constitution-hill, between six and seven o'clock in the evening, about half-way down the hill, I observed the prisoner, on the carriage reaching him, take a pistol from his side, and fire it in the direction of the Queen; as quickly as I could, I pulled up my horse, and gave the prisoner in charge of a policeman who was standing by his side—the prisoner had, before he fired, caught my attention, as

Tech tips with Carmel Galvin

1. Hold down CTRL or CMD when you click a link in your browser to open the link in a new tab
2. Hold down SHIFT when you click a link your browser to open the link in a new window
3. Generate name variations before searching for an individual at <https://searchgizmos.com/generate-and-search-for-name-variants-with-carls-name-net/> Automatic links are then generated for Google Scholar, Books, Internet Archive and general web search. Alternatively use the list of generated names to search other databases.
4. An old one for fun - create your own newspaper clipping with <https://www.fodey.com/generators/newspaper/snippet.asp>



From the Library

Have you discovered the interesting magazine found on the library shelf in our Heritage Centre? It is called *TRACES*, Uncovering Australia's Past. A reviewer wrote

Love your magazine. Takes me to places I hadn't thought of exploring. So Interesting.

The edition featured right, covers stories about -

Lost Jobs – The Hangman

The Jewish Stockman of Bombala

Researching your Convict Ancestors

A visit to Beechworth Asylum

Have I whet your appetite? These are just a few of the fascinating stories in the 20th Edition 2022 magazine.



Hadrian's Wall

Hadrian's Wall is a defensive wall built by Emperor Hadrian in 122 AD. It stretches from Wallsend, Newcastle in Northumbria, and finishes in the west of the island at Bowness on Solway in Cumbria. The wall was 80 miles in Roman measurement but is now 73 modern miles in modern length. Some say it was built to keep the barbarians in the north (now called Scotland) from moving south. Others say it may have been a financial proposition; a wall was cheaper to run than the cost of maintaining an army.

The construction of the wall took six years. It was 15 feet high and 10 feet in thickness. It was built by Roman masons with the assistance of thousands of soldiers. It must be noted that Hadrian's wall is not the Scottish-English border. In fact, England and Scotland did not exist at the time of building.

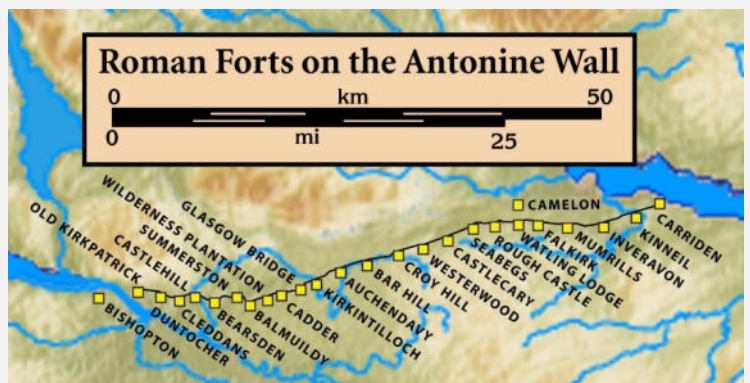
Today Hadrian's Wall is a UNESCO World Heritage site and is owned by the National Trust. It is open to visitors and free to walk. There is a charge to visit the forts and museums along the path. The walk is classified as moderate to easy and takes from 6 to 10 days walking, depending upon one's fitness.



Hadrian's Wall

Antonine Wall

Today, little shows of this 39-mile wall. It was built of turf on a stone foundation in an attempt to protect Britannia from the Caledonian tribes. Evidence of the existence of the wall is scant, but one can walk the vicinity, although there are sections that disappear into farmland and industrial areas.



Antonine Wall from Rough Castle

The following summarises the PowerPoint presentation at the February Scottish Group. There are useful suggestions for all family historians.

What is the difference between a tombstone and a headstone?

Historically a *tombstone* was the stone placed on top of a stone coffin. A *gravestone* was a stone slab covering a grave. *Headstones* were generally markers denoting a grave. Today, all of these terms indicate a marker placed at the head of a grave.

What information will you need before you try to find a grave in the UK?

Name

Of course, the best way to begin your search for a grave in the U.K. is to find out everything you can about the person's name. Learn what you can about their given name, possible nicknames, maiden names, or alternative spellings of the name. If the name is common for the area, you might also want to take note of the names of that person's parents, spouse(s), and children. This will enable you to narrow your search to find the correct John Alexander Smith's grave. The person you are researching may have used several names throughout their life, but if you are trying to find their burial spot, it would be most helpful to find the name used on the death certificate or obituary.

Dates

Knowing the birth and death date may also help you find a grave in the U.K. These details are essential if you are looking for the burial spot of someone with a common name for the area.

Finding the death date would be especially helpful if you are forced to look through church or cemetery records or published obituaries or death notices. Another useful piece of information that may help you find a grave in the U.K. is the location of the death. This information may be available on the person's death record, which you might uncover at the General Register Office.

The location of death may help you narrow down the place of the burial. The earlier the death, the less likely the body would have been transferred to another place for burial. Cremation was not common in the U.K. until the modern era.

Some websites that might help

Find a Grave in Scotland www.findagraveinScotland.com

Billion Graves - billiongraves.com

Scottish -monumental –inscriptions - scottish-monumental-inscriptions.com

Scotlandspeople - www.scotlandspeople.gov.uk

Scotland's burial sites today

Scotland's burial sites are not simply records of people who lived and died. They show how we evolved as a society and provide glimpses into key moments in our past, through our built environment. More importantly, they are just as important today, and are playing their role in modern conservation technology, and in understanding issues like sustainability and adaptation.

However, looking after these burial sites can be challenging. In Scotland in particular, the sandstone and limestone used for many gravestones can weather from exposure to the elements. The beautiful metal found in roofs and railings often corrodes. In addition, graffiti and vandalism can be the source of a range of damage to many monuments. Regular condition surveys, care and maintenance is vital to ensure historic graveyards can continue to tell stories of Scotland's past.



Irish Group Report

Peggy Radford

If you are looking for some Irish Research inspiration, look at the Ireland Folder on the Digital Library in our Heritage Centre.

Here you have access to the following, plus more:

Griffiths Valuation

The Gazetteer of Ireland 1842

1856 Henderson's Directory of Belfast and Ulster

Index of Wills and Marriages Licences for Dublin Diocese up to 1800

Piggot's Commercial Directory of Ireland for 1824

Matier's Belfast Directory 1835-36

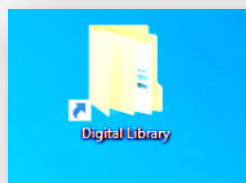
Need a hand working out Irish names? Try the PDF *A Rose by any Other Name*. Here you will find the Gaelic and Latin versions of many common names, as well as nicknames.

There are files covering some of the Irish Counties, with useful hints and tips for researching and copies of *Clan* newsletter.


The lectures from the Irish Genealogy Workshop 2021 are also available. To listen to these, you will need to bring your own headphones. The lectures are about 45 minutes in length.

To access the Digital Library:

Look for the icon (Digital Library) on the Desktop of any computer at the Heritage Centre and double-click the icon.



Find the Ireland Folder and double-click. Have fun exploring.



Name	Date modified	Type
Africa	24/03/2019 7:08 PM	File folder
Americas (N & S)	24/03/2019 7:08 PM	File folder
Australia	23/04/2022 8:43 AM	File folder
Australian Capital Territory	9/04/2022 12:54 PM	File folder
Cooroy Rag	25/10/2022 11:11 AM	File folder
England & Wales	9/04/2022 12:40 PM	File folder
England, Wales & Channel Is	1/07/2017 6:48 PM	File folder
Europe (Not Germany)	9/04/2022 2:05 PM	File folder
Germany	9/04/2022 2:06 PM	File folder
Ireland	9/04/2022 2:02 PM	File folder
jpgs	22/10/2022 10:06 AM	File folder
Local History	24/09/2022 9:15 AM	File folder
Military	9/04/2022 3:10 PM	File folder
New South Wales	23/04/2022 8:42 AM	File folder
New Zealand	23/04/2022 8:42 AM	File folder
Queensland	2/08/2022 1:06 PM	File folder
Scotland	9/04/2022 2:49 PM	File folder
South Africa	9/04/2022 2:50 PM	File folder
South Australia	9/04/2022 3:03 PM	File folder
Tasmania	9/04/2022 2:45 PM	File folder
USA & Canada	9/04/2022 2:46 PM	File folder
Victoria	2/12/2017 11:36 AM	File folder
Western Australia	22/01/2018 5:15 PM	File folder
World	23/04/2022 8:42 AM	File folder
Local History - Shortcut	9/07/2022 10:30 AM	Shortcut

English Group

Cathy Hawes and Margaret Rickard

Over recent months, we have discussed occupations and wills. Some members followed an ancestor's occupation throughout their working lives, others looked at how generations of families pursued the same or different occupations. Census1891.com is an exhaustive list of Victorian occupations, some of which are quite bizarre and even downright unpleasant. We also used Directories to enhance our search. These were published regularly and listed the professional and business people for each locality as well as providing interesting descriptions of the towns and villages.

Wills and Probate

Wills can provide evidence and proof of family structure. They range from very brief to extremely detailed.

Before 1750, wills included inventories of household goods and tools of the trade.

Before 1837, males had to be 14 years, females 12 to write a will. After this, both had to be 21 years.

Often, a will written by unmarried women can be a mine of family information.

Before 1858, wills and administrations (where no will was made) were handled by various ecclesiastical courts.

After 1858, civil district registers were set up.

Ancestry and findmypast both enable searching the National Probate Calendar 1858 -1995.

To order a will or letter of administration - cost £1.50, use the government website

www.gov.uk

This website poses some problems in searching, but once the will is found and ordered, it is dispatched quite quickly.

All are welcome to attend this group. **We meet at 9 a.m. on the third Wednesday of the month.**

What do you know about the Hearth Tax?

In 1662 Charles 11 introduced the Hearth Tax which taxed the number of fireplaces found in a residence. It remained until 1898 and today is a major source of genealogical information. This tax was paid twice a year – on *Lady Day* 25th March, and *Michaelmas* - 29th September, which corresponded to the Spring and Fall Equinox. Every house with two or more hearths was identified from 1864 onwards and payment was required. It did not distinguish between the owner of the house or those renting. It is interesting to note – only 20% of houses identified, owned more than one hearth.



Writers' Group

Louise Ball

How do you write a story about yourself? It appears much easier to describe your mother, father, grandmother or grandfather, but to write about oneself seems daunting. It is easier to write a list of faults or achievements of a past family member than your own. Why? Is the subject matter too raw, personal, revealing or private?

It may help if you imagine you are a descendant, and your story is told by a family member far in the future. What would they say? In many cases, we don't know how people perceive us. They may see us as rude, short-tempered or self-obsessed, but we may not see ourselves in that particular way. It is easy to gloss over our faults but expose others.

Another method is to refer to yourself using an alternative name. For example - Sarah started school when she was four years old. Most of the other children had turned five and they appeared much older; they were taller, louder and made friends easily. Sarah hit the first hurdle when the class began to learn to read; they started with phonetics and graduated to books like Don and Betty, whereas Sarah was able to sail through books set for grades three and four. The result of this ability was that Sarah was bullied and alienated, due to her advanced ability. The bullying may have been extremely painful and difficult to recall, so changing the name in the first instance may facilitate the telling. Once told, the author could return to the use of the first person.

These are just two methods you could use to relate your story without falling into a pool of pain. You may hold a secret that has never been divulged before and remains extremely painful. Yes, you could gloss over the situation and escape from the truth; no one would blame you. It is much easier to expose an ancestor's secret than your own. Writing a story from an autobiographical position takes courage and the majority of us shirk the issue. Writing family history stories can be exciting, revealing, cathartic and problematic.

Writers' Group meets on the 2nd Wednesday morning of the month. You are welcome.

How long is it since you wrote and posted a letter?

Early in the reign of Charles II (29 May 1630 – 6 February 1685) the General Post Office was established. This allowed families, separated by vast distances, to communicate with each other by post. Although only the upper and middle classes were able to read and write, letter writing increased between family members. Many old letters from this period can be found in regional archives.



Cooroy-Noosa Genealogical & Historical Research Group Inc.

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Winner of The Centenary Medal 2019

Aims and Objectives of the Group

Promote and encourage the study of genealogy, heritage and local history, record and index local monumental inscriptions, parish records and historical material. Conduct workshops and social events, share resources amongst members, extend and maintain our library holdings and hold regular monthly meetings

Benefits of Membership

Members may use research room resources at a reduced rate. Magazines and books are available for borrowing as well as access to the internet and major genealogical websites. Our magazine *Missing Link* publishes Members' Interests and is distributed twice a year. Experienced researchers are available to help new members.

Subscriptions

Initial Joining Fee SIO 00

Single Yearly Fee \$45 00

Family Yearly Fee \$55 .00

Electronic payments are available at the Heritage Centre

Client Research Service

Our Client Research Team is currently undertaking research for clients and members.

If you are interested in this service, please contact the Client Research Coordinator, PO Box 792, Cooroy, Qld 4563 or email info@genealogy-noosa.org.au to request an application form.

A fee of \$25 applies to all requests with fees by negotiation thereafter.

Reciprocal Research arrangements

Your current membership card allows you access to the facilities of the following societies

Caloundra Family History Research Centre

Genealogy Sunshine Coast

Gympie Family History Society

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Publications for sale

Pictorial Records of Noosa Shire Cemeteries 1873-2004 on CD \$15 (including postage & handling).

Pioneer Families of Cooroy & District on CD in PDF format \$15 (including postage & handling).

Echoes of the Past \$25 (plus \$15 postage& handling).

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The Editors reserve the right to correct articles in order that the article is where deemed necessary grammatically correct [except where quotations are used]. It is not our intention to change the story line but to present articles in a readable format.

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