



# The Chronicle

JOURNAL of the LAKE MACQUARIE FAMILY HISTORY GROUP Inc.



We acknowledge the Awabakal people as the traditional custodians of this region we know as Lake Macquarie and pay respect to their Elders past and present.



Aerial photography of Lake Macquarie donated by Karen Myers adapted for use with her kind permission

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2022-2023

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## ***A Word From The President...***

Dear Members

Welcome to this issue of the Lake Macquarie Family History Group journal *The Chronicle*. It has been a somewhat sad time for us as a group with the passing of Elspeth Bradbury but I pass on your behalf, our thanks to Glynda Nolan, Jan Butcher and Linda Wallis for continuing Elspeth's work and getting this edition to press.

*Home is Where the Heart Is* - is the theme of this edition. An interesting and very broad topic. Home can be a noun, an adjective and/or a verb. It is a broad-brush definition for something to which we have all had a connection. It is a term we can all relate to whether our memories of past homes are positive or negative.

The homes of our ancestors further conjure images which can only be interpreted through the lens of our own research. As we move through that process there are many surprising discoveries. For some home was perhaps in a very limited geographic area with little or no opportunity for travel. For others who came in contact with the law home was established on the other side of the world giving them no choice in the matter. For others they made a conscious decision to travel to the new colony perhaps either following relatives, seeking adventure or their fortune or leaving their homeland because of some tragedy or negative circumstance.

Thank you to those members who have contributed to this edition and I invite others to read and enjoy.

Regards,

***Anne Gleeson***

### **Welcome!**

**The Lake Macquarie Family History Group welcomes the following new members:**



**Patricia Joyce Member 309**

**Larry Baker Member 310**

**We trust you will find your stay with us to be pleasant and rewarding!**

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### **Disclaimer**

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It is fitting that the theme for this edition was chosen months ago at a Chronicle Team *think tank* at Elspeth's home - the inspiration coming from this wall plaque - a gift from her son Ramon.

Homes need strong foundations in order to withstand changing times and conditions and at LMFHG we were blessed to have Elspeth as a founding member whose commitment, support and enthusiasm never wavered.



## THE HOMES & THE HEARTS OF SEEKING A HOME AND FINALLY FINDING ONE

**Eloise Sarginson Member 23 with help from Narelle Davis Member 62 and Jenny Myers Member 53.**

In April 1999 an article appeared in the local paper *The Star* inviting people interested in family history to come to a meeting at Woodrising Community Centre with the intention of forming a local family history group in the area. At this first meeting it was decided that the group should be called *The Lake Macquarie Family History Group* and so we came into being.

The driving force behind the organising of the group was Diane Archer (nee Little). At our second meeting on 15 May 1999, Diane became Member No 1, followed by Glenys and Natalie Jupp (No 2), Jim and Joan Allerton (No 3), Jenny McCarthy (No 4), Rachel Alliston (No 5), Donna Morris (No 6), Carole Berman (No 7), Yvonne Blake (No 8), Elspeth and Ken Bradbury (No 9), Evelyn Collins (No 10), Margaret Easlea (No 11), Cecily Fraser (No 12), Margaret Turner (No 13), Rhonda Macrae (No 14), Fay Markwell (No 15), Allan Mears (No 16), Patricia Pierce (No 17), Maree Slevin (No 18), Des and Doreen Smith (No 19), Helen Stellar (No 20), Pat Teare (No 21), Margaret and Frank MacGeorge (No 22), Eloise Sarginson (No 23), Ron and Daphne Hobson (No 24), Lyn Willis (No 25), Beryl MacPherson (No 26), Beatrice Duncan (No 27), Vicki Williamson (No 28) and Unita and Bill Fleischer (No 29).

Our Presidents from inception to present - Diane Little (Archer) 1999 – 2001, Jennifer Myers 2001 – 2005, Robert Flanagan 2005 – 2006, Jennifer Myers 2006 – 2010, Glynda Nolan 2010 – 2013, Linda Wallis 2013 – 2016, Arthur Radford 2016 – 2019, Jill Ball 2019 – 2022, Anne Gleeson 2022 –.

In August 1999 we had our first General Meeting where Office Bearers were elected, with Diane becoming our foundation President, serving in that position from 1999 – 2001, other major foundation Office Bearers were Vice-President Jenny McCarthy 1999 – 2000, the Honorary Secretary was Donna Morris 1999 – 1999, the Honorary Treasurer was Rachel Alliston/Unita Fleischer 1999 – 2000, and the Chronicle Editor was Donna Morris 1999 – 2000 who published the first edition of our journal in that same month. The monthly member's Newsletter was first produced by Diane then with Jenny Myers joining it became mostly a joint effort.

With membership growing at each and every meeting the group had outgrown the available space that had allowed to us to meet at C. A. Brown Aged Care facility at Booragul. Limited finances in that first year restricted the options to hire any building suitable. Our next move in October, 1999, was to the Uniting Church Hall in First Street, Booragul, with the help of Daryl Lightfoot. Armed with ever growing boxes of resources that definitely needed a 'home' other than a member's dwelling, a small amount of storage space was made available. It became the 'home' of our first Open Day where in excess of 180 people attended. Our second venture to promote the group was an Open Day at Rathmines Community Hall in October, 2000, a day where members gave their all. The attendance that day was counted by the number of Promotional Bags handed out, 330 bags had been filled with all matter of information to help and encourage people to attend our meetings, become members and receive help to search out their families. We soon ran out of bags....the exact number of attendees we will never know! What we did know, we had members with big hearts, the hearts that continued to build our organization.

In 2001 with Jenny Myers now at the helm as President, a position she held on and off for 9 years, Elspeth as Secretary engaged with our local Politicians in February, 2002, to help find another 'home' where we had meeting and better storage facilities; that next move was in August, 2002, to the Multi-Purpose Centre, in Thorne Street, Toronto. Great facilities with meeting room, kitchen and bathroom conveniences. The alarm system, well not so great at times! It wasn't long before we had outgrown this meeting venue, especially trying to hold an Open Day with Guest Speakers or days presenting our Publications for Library Deposit to the various recipients, it just didn't cater for the numbers attending.



From there several months of negotiation followed with the Triton Woodworkers who had an Agreement with LMCC for the use of Marmong Point Hall, George Street, Marmong Point. We had sought to find a more permanent home for five long years and at last we had found it at the Marmong Point Community Hall. Success finally in August 2004.

Many hours of labour followed helping the Woodworkers to make the hall presentable for public use, we scraped, we painted, the old Cloak Room had shelves installed to take our vastly growing library, trollies were made to accommodate computers and printers so they could be stored in our library when not in use. With permission from the 'Woodies' donations were received from members and their families to make the hall more comfortable. Rovert Electrical donated ceiling fans, a fan for our library and further electrical equipment for installation. The external bathroom facilities left much to be desired as did the old kitchen, thankfully LMCC realised that these facilities required updating. Together with air-conditioning being installed we now have a reasonably comfortable home and room to move. A separated area with better acoustics would be ideal in the case of those wishing to research and those listening to a guest speaker; I guess we have to be thankful for the home and the hearts that fill the seating every month.

It is now 2023, 24 years on from our first meeting, we have survived through the Covid pandemic; the introduction of 'Zoom' made it possible to keep in touch with those hearts in their own homes.

Thank you to all members past and present for supporting the LMFHG throughout the number of moves we made to finally having a place to call 'home'!



Clockwise from top left: First Open Day 30 Oct 1999 at Uniting Church Hall, Booragul; Open Day at Rathmines Community Hall, 21 Oct, 2000; Presentation of St Matthews 20 Sep 2003 at Toronto Community Centre; Open Day Presentation of Pioneers & Settlers of Lake Macquarie 19 Sep 2006 at Marmong Point Hall; Open Day Presentation of R M Evans & Sons to RAHS 19 Jul 2014 at Marmong Point Hall ; Guest speaker John Beach at Marmong Point Hall, 2017.

## THE HOMES I HAVE LIVED IN

Judith Glover Member 251

When I was born my mum and dad were renting a house at Sutherland while they saved and built their own. (My mum said “*miscellaneous*” *bought their block of land.*) What was left over from each pay, she put into the *miscellaneous column* to save for the purchase of land for their home! This took four years of saving.

When I was approximately 18 months old we moved into what was the front half of our home in Flora Street, Sutherland. My dad eventually finished the building in 1946, although the porch was only tiled before we moved. We had a Kosi coke fire to keep us warm in the winter, and an electric Westinghouse Refrigerator and no sewer! - only the pan system. My parents had sewer in Cessnock! I lived there until I was 8 years old.

My dad was successful in applying for the Town Clerk’s position at Shellharbour Municipal Council, so we moved into a rented 7 bedroom old mansion at Albion Park (Ravensthorpe) until they were able to purchase our own home at Oak Flats. A scary but fascinating home. Occasionally the window sashes would break and drop the windows down in the night! It is a grand home now - a wedding reception venue.

We moved from Oak Flats to Cessnock when I was 16. My parents were born and married in Cessnock and this move was necessary as my grandmother was very sick and my dad had successfully applied for a County Clerk’s position with the newly, politically formed, Aberdare County Council.

I lived in View Street Cessnock until I was married at 23 and moved to our own first home in Church Street Cessnock. Three years later, Rex and I purchased our home in Maitland and lived there for 11 years before moving, due to a change of work for Rex, to Speers Point where we lived for another 11 years.

After Rex retired we moved over to Arcadia Vale, and then for 12 months, in 1995, lived in our caravan while we did the big tour of OZ.

We moved to Hawks Nest in 1998 to be near the surf, a place Rex always envisaged for retirement. Due to his health though, we then went into the Grange Retirement Resort at Tea Gardens in 2004.

A friend once said *you know so many people!* I guess moving explains why - 12 homes in my lifespan – so far!

### *The Sutherland homes*



*1943*



*1945-1951*



*The finished home in Sutherland*



***Ravensthorp - Albion Park***



***1951-1953\****



***Back view 1951***



***Oak Flats 1953-1959***



***Cessnock 1959-1966***



***Our 1<sup>st</sup> home Church St Cessnock 1966-1970***



***Our 2<sup>nd</sup> home Maitland 1970-1981***



***Our 3<sup>rd</sup> home -Speers Point 1981- 1996***



***Our 4<sup>th</sup> home – Yacht in front, not ours! 1996-97***



***Our home for 12 months 1995***



*5<sup>th</sup> home – Hawks Nest 1998-1999*



*6<sup>th</sup> home – Hawks Nest 1999-2004*



*Last home – Tea Gardens 2004-*

Ravensthorp photograph\* is copied from Museum Albion Park; all other images from family collection.



## **TOGETHER FOR 80 YEARS**

**Anne Gleeson Member 296**

I am built on the swampy land where once the proud Worimi people roamed and hunted. As civilization encroached a railway line was established through the centre of this swampy land and eventually the land fell into the ownership of the Australian Agricultural Company who began a process of subdivision on the western side of the railway line. The street in which I stand is Baird Street, Hamilton North.

In 1925 the land was sold to Howard Ash who in turn sold it to Walter Robert McEwan in 1929 for one hundred and thirty-five pounds. McEwan in turn entered into a contract with Thomas and Ethel Gibson to build a home on the land and who subsequently took out a mortgage with Herbert Cannington. The total amount of this mortgage was six hundred and fifty pounds.

Herbert Cannington died on 18 April 1935 and his wife Maude Cannington was named as his beneficiary. She however passed away on 5 December 1937 before the estate could be settled. Mr and Mrs Gibson apparently were unable maintain the mortgage and I was sold in 1938 for five hundred and twenty pounds to Ernest John and Alma Mary Eileen Taper. They had a commencing mortgage with Whitfield Company of 16 Barrack Street Sydney for six hundred and twenty pounds which they paid approximately nine pounds each quarter of the debt.

It was during the Great Depression that they were able to secure my purchase. I was grateful for this as many homes were falling into disrepair due to the economic conditions. Ernest John (Ernie) had stable employment during this time as a Head Shunter with the NSW Railways. The couple had one child Constance (Connie) who was twelve at the time the family moved in. Connie was an accomplished pianist even at this young age and the sound of her endeavours on the piano filled my rooms and gave a sense of great happiness.

Such were the practices of the time Ernie and Alma tended the land surrounding where I was built, planting gardens of fruit, vegetables, shrubs and flowers. This gave me a great sense of pride to know that my owners provided such a high degree of care. There was a chook pen at the back corner of the lot



supplying the family with eggs and the occasional Sunday roast. A large peach tree stood in the backyard and family and friends of Ernie and Alma were supplied with luscious surplus fruits after Alma had used her share of the crop for bottling and storing for use through the winter.

Connie commenced a successful dressmaking business in one of my bedrooms which gave me a sense of purpose. Women would come for measurements and fittings and Connie would transform the fabric into the most wonderful array of garments.

In 1947 Connie married the love of her life Darrell and moved out with him for about five years. Whilst things for me were a little quieter and I missed her presence she would often visit her parents and soon her oldest two children would accompany her and Darrell on these visits.

Ernie and Alma envisaged that they would grow old together within my walls but sadly this was not to be. In 1952 Ernie had a coronary and died in my backyard. I missed Ernie's ministrations but to a certain degree these were taken over by Darrell. Following Ernie's passing Alma was able to discharge the mortgage held over me.

Sadly in 1953 Alma was diagnosed with breast cancer and Connie and Darrell returned "home" to care for her. She passed away at the beginning of 1955. My ownership changed again with Connie being named as the sole beneficiary of Alma's estate and she and Darrell took over my stewardship.

Five children and two adults were now residing within my walls and at times it felt like I was bursting at the seams. I only had three bedrooms so sleeping arrangements became an issue as the children grew. Geoffrey was relegated to a small alcove off my dining room. This room was not much bigger than a small cupboard and he maintained his privacy by a thick curtain Connie fashioned over the entry.

There was always a family cat which kept any mice at bay and for a short time Anne had a dog named Penny. This was a short-lived experience as my boundary fences were no match for the escape tactics of the animal.

My toilet facilities were external until well into the 1970s which the teenage girls in the family all found issue with.

The children loved Newcastle Showtime as I stood just a few hundred yards from the Newcastle Showground. Once a year for four days there was a sense of excitement exhibited by the five children as there was so much to see from the back of the house and from the street corner. Baird Street would fill with cars during these four days and often Connie and Darrell's relatives would park in my side lane while they attended the Show.

I suffered major damage during the Newcastle Earthquake, not surprising such was my proximity to Beaumont Street, Hamilton. My chimney toppled and several cracks appeared in my internal walls which all needed extensive repair. However, I was more fortunate in the great Pasha Bulka storm. When other houses around me went under water I stood stoically protecting Connie and Darrell who by this time were well in their 80s.

When Darrell passed away in 2011 it became obvious that Connie could not stay with me and she needed full time care. Connie made a hard decision to sell me. The best offer was from a young couple with two young children who decided to renovate. These renovations ensued and I believe that Connie made the comment that had she known they were going to "vandalise" me she would not have sold to them.

*Photograph from family collection c2013*



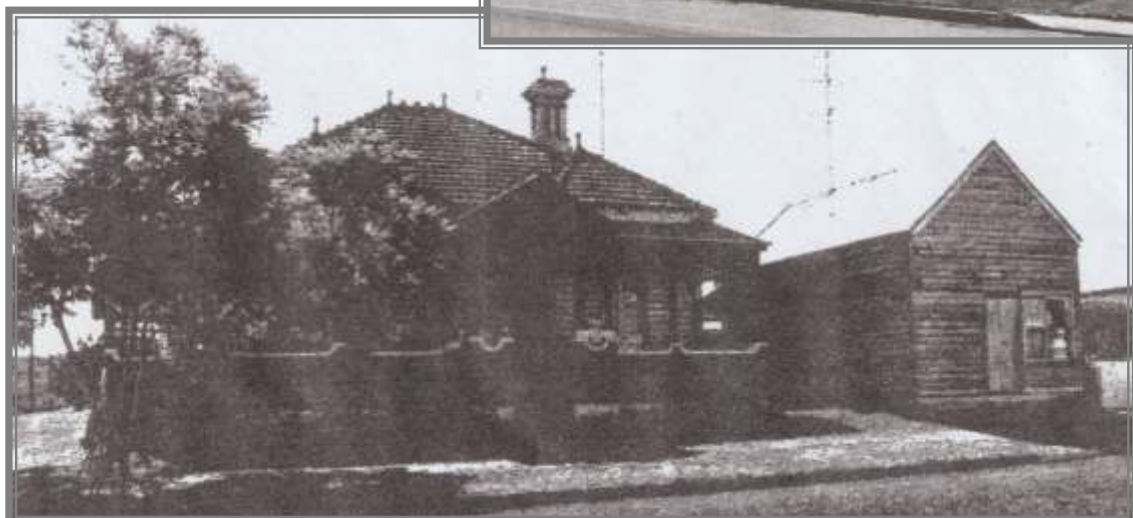
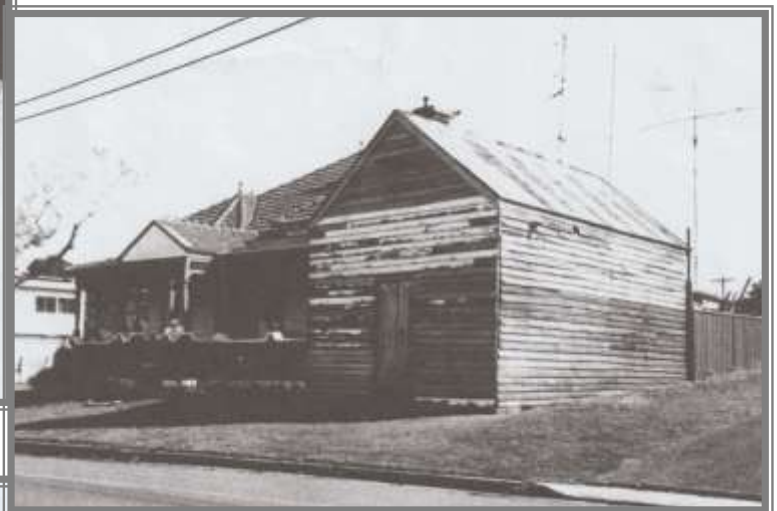
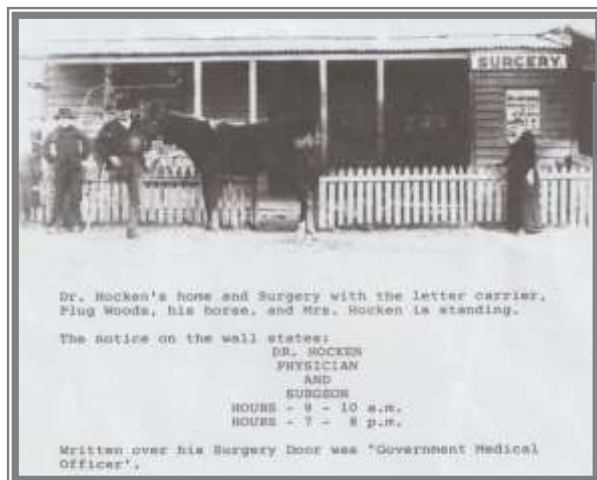


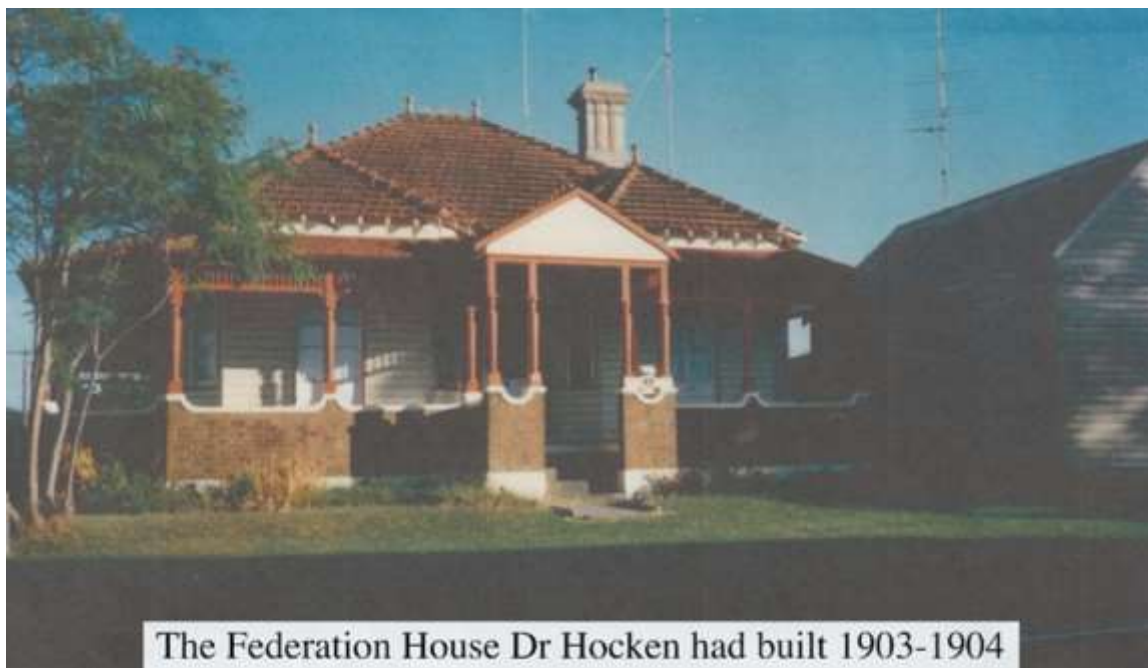
Our home in Carrington St and on the N-E corner of Hyndes St, West Wallsend, was previously the surgery and residence of Dr Hocken and Dr Smith. However, this site and stately home had a much longer history, even before that and before Nelson and I bought it in November 1964.

Around 1888 Mr C.H. Thomas, a butcher from Minmi, built the shop. A verandah initially linked his shop to the old house.



Then during 1891-93, West Wallsend's first Co-operative store used the building. The shop had a central front door with sizeable four-paned windows. Like many shops of the time, a deep verandah covered the footpath in front. By the 1960s, all those were removed, and the left side window was boarded up.





The Federation House Dr Hoken had built 1903-1904

At the turn of the century, Dr Hoken had purchased the whole property from Thomas, the butcher. He planned for a new house on the site, so he had the original house moved by bullocks down to Wilson St, "Westy". His new home was a Federation-style house built by Mr James Johnston during 1903-1904. The construction was a beautiful example of this style, even with the tiles on the roof's ridging decorated with "finials". These projections, ornaments, and pediment gables adorned the doctors' residence.

While the older construction on the side of the federation house, although significantly altered, remained and was used as a doctor's surgery and later as a workshop and storage area. Its existence has been part of ongoing discussion to preserve this link with West Wallsend's past. I am certainly living in the Past!

# MOVE TO PRESERVE LINK WITH PAST

**An old single-story building in Carrington-street — main thoroughfare of West Wallsend — though unattractive in appearance might be preserved as a historical relic.**

It was the original premises of West Wallsend Co-operative Society in 1891, but it also served another important function in the life of this then pulsating mining township: it was a doctor's surgery.

The building, a landmark for many years, alongside what has been known as the doctors' residence to several generations of West Wallsendites, has fallen into disrepair.

The tanning that once provided shelter to shoppers has long since disappeared; here and there a window is broken; while in sections wooden panelling is starting to break away.

The society was formed in June, 1891, a meeting of citizens having earlier been held at the residence of Mr. William Harden.

**Founder members**

The foundation members were J. Stenhouse, A. Leckie, D. McNeil, J. L. Gray, J. Seodden, A. Anderson, W. Campbell, R. Soedden, W. Harden, J. Oakes, J. Swan, T. Wilkinson, J. Donnelly, T. Robertson, R. Biskely, J. Ross, M. Flemming, J. Higgins, A. Henderson, D. Wilkinson, K. Wilkinson and E. Lewis.

Mr. James Stenhouse was elected first President, Mr. Robert Wilkinson Secretary and Mr. Edward Stobbs Manager.

The first year of operations closed with a membership of 32 and share capital of £354/5/2. The net profit was £411 and average rebate 2/4½ in the £.

The first shop was opened at the surgery of the late Dr. Hocking, a medical gentleman with affection because of his devotion to the community and keen interest in community welfare.

This became a tradition of the medical fraternity who followed him, particularly Dr. Bridges, who died several years ago and became well known for addressing all matters as "Ladlie boy." He never drank and took a keen interest in boxing.

The founders of the society were all working men, mostly miners, for West Wallsend was in the heart of a mining district.

**Railway line**

It was even served with a railway line, which residents are hopeful will be restored in the near future now mining is new lease of life by the development of West Wallsend No. 2 Colliery at Killingsworth.

The original subscribed capital totalled only £63/16/8 — a small start that demanded much loyalty and hard work on the part of shareholders.

Some regarded the society as a doubtful experiment, because the society had to meet keen competition in prices and received scant courtesy from commercial circles; quite a direct contrast with the attitude of to-day.

The founders were required individually to guarantee the society's accounts. The work was not easy; the early committee members took turns to serve in the shop and distribute goods.

It is recorded that on one occasion the committee meeting was adjourned as members could build a stable.

Mrs. J. Reynolds, of Wilson-street, whose grandfather, Mr. J. L. Gray, was a foundation member, said members often collected goods from the railway to transport them by barrow and bicycle to the small store.

**Fluctuating**

The society's continuance was assured because of its being in a mining community, but its growth depended on the fluctuating fortunes of this strife-ridden industry. Share capital and membership continued to rise till 1908, the figures being £13,855 and 1089, respectively.

In the following year membership dropped by only 30, suggesting a slight retrenchment in the mining industry, and capital went down to £10,107.

In 1910 membership recovered to 1128 but share capital still fell away to £8175, reflecting the industrial condition of the period.

After that it continued to improve, reaching a peak of £52,307 in 1927. In this year also membership passed the 2000 mark for the first time.

With the onset of the great depression, share capital declined but membership rose sharply, reaching a record of 2165 in 1929 for the society's first 30 years. Then it began to drop slowly till 1931, when it was about 2000. It was a period when many societies on the Northern Coalfields were idle.

From 1931 to 1941 share capital, profits and membership fluctuated. The peak profit was £20,692 in 1933 and the lowest £2174 in 1932 when the dividend dropped from 1/3 to 6d.

After 50 years of operation the society ended with reserves of £15,884 and assets worth £41,067—regarded as a creditable performance having regard to the number of privy concerns that died during the depression.

Mr. J. F. Christensen was managing-secretary of the society when it celebrated its golden jubilee and still held that position when the company, which had opened branches at Belmont and Swansea, merged with Newcastle and Suburban Co-operative Society (now Newcastle and District Co-op. Ltd.) about five years ago.

The last balance sheet for the old society for the year ended May 30, 1944, showed £1987/11/11 for distribution and repurchase of £6000 rebate to members. Physical assets were valued at £94,230/8/7 and outside capital investments totalled £14,700/18/9.

Early in its history the society adopted as a motto that it was a bee-hive, and with the motto, "Nothing Without Industry."

"Early West Wallsend (Westy) Its People and Places" by Tom Reynolds

Image from Living Histories <https://livinghistories.newcastle.edu.au/>

City of Lake Macquarie Heritage Study -Item No. WW-10

West Wallsend, Through Time- Compiled by the West Wallsend Heritage Group Inc

Newcastle Morning Herald 23 Oct 1969

Photo courtesy of Jaye-Marie Price



I have lived in a number of places and have special memories about growing up in Fiji. I did my first two years of primary school and my last two years of high school in South Australia; the eight years in between were in Suva, Fiji. My sister and I turned seven soon after we arrived, while my elder brother had his eighth birthday on the ship and my younger brother had turned five about three months before we left Australia.

My parents went to Fiji as missionary school teachers. My father had two Fiji-Indian ministers, Daniel Mustapha and Edward Caleb, in his cohort at Theological College in Adelaide who persuaded him that Fiji needed ministers for the Indian community in Fiji. The Indians who were brought to Fiji as indentured labourers were ethnically diverse, although predominantly Hindu. The Indian indentured labourers were also predominantly male, with a quota of 40% female specified initially this was about 30%. In 1968, the ethnicity of the population was about 52% Indian and 35% Fijian, with the rest being other Pacific Islanders, Chinese and “European”. To us as kids, the “Europeans” were mostly British, Australian or New Zealanders.

Due to a lack of affordable housing for expatriate teachers on local salaries, Danny, one of the two Fiji-Indian ministers, arranged for us to live in the third part of his wife, Bella’s family (Nath) house in Toorak, Suva. Bella’s family house was where her mother and three married brothers lived with their families, each with four children. Our accommodation was built for the third son and his family, but they had to wait another three years. The three Nath brothers ran a taxi business. Savita, the wife of the second Nath brother, was a teacher who taught science with my mother, at Dudley High School<sup>1</sup>, and they remained close friends.

We had a Fijian housemaid, Litia, who had not completed primary school due to lack of opportunity. Unlike most expatriate families, Litia did not live with us, but came each week day to clean, wash and cook. Mum left notes for Litia in a notebook and eventually found out that the Nath family helped Litia improve her reading and writing through this notebook. Litia and her husband minded us at times when my parents went out.

As kids we were in and out of the Nath household on a daily basis, playing with the kids and learning to love the food but not learning much Hindi. We went to the local Grammar school in Veitu, while the Nath kids went to the local Methodist Church schools in Toorak. My father initially taught English and history at a Fijian girl’s school, Ballantyne, but after two years moved to Dudley High School.

Three years after arriving in Fiji we moved to live on the Dudley High School compound, with my mother adding responsibility for the boarding hostel to her teaching duties. Our ‘house’ was a flat that had been built for the deaconesses who supervised the boarders. There were 70 boarders, all girls and predominantly Indian, with a several Fijians, Barnabans, Rotumans and Chinese. The boarders ate predominantly Indian food and we had several meals a week with the boarders. Although we a lot of spent time with the boarders, being helped with our homework and later sometimes helping them, we were free to ride our bikes to visit school friends, participate in sport such as swimming and gymnastics, have pets, make our own entertainment and choose what church we went to. The boarders had a regime of devotions twice a day, church twice on Sundays, as well as Sunday school. At least once a week the boarders had outdoor chores, such as tending the vegetable garden, and helping prepare the meals and then cleaning up, for everyone at the hostel. The boarders were allowed excursions on Saturday afternoons and ‘exeat’ weekends, being signed in/out of the custody of people approved by their parents. Saturday evenings allowed ‘socials’ with popular music and dancing, and occasionally with boys from the youth group.

My sister and I remain in contact with friends from school in Fiji, mainly through Facebook. In 2020, COVID-19 disrupted plans for the 60<sup>th</sup> anniversary of Suva Grammar School where schoolmates from around the world were planning to reunite. We made a more low-key trip in July 2022, cheering for both Fiji and Australia in the Commonwealth Games Rugby 7s finals.

It was great that Litia remained a family friend who we visited and she visited us in Australia several times. I often think of the Nath family and hostel girls as part of my extended Indian family. Our family continues to have an Indian flavour to many celebrations.

<sup>1</sup> Dudley High School celebrated its 125<sup>th</sup> anniversary in 2022 and was named in honour of Hannah Dudley (1862-1931) who was born in Morpeth, NSW [Hannah Dudley - Wikipedia](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hannah_Dudley)



In my Country the head of Foreign and Domestic Affairs are political appointments where the positions are sometimes filled by people not well suited to the position.

When it comes to my heritage I researched who might best fill the position as the Head of Home Affairs. Whilst she died in 1954, when I was an infant, I thought my paternal great grandmother was an outstanding candidate for the role so I have retrospectively written a *resume* on her behalf, chronicling her key performance indicators;

I hereby apply for the position of the Head of Home Affairs.

My name is Elizabeth Anne COLLIER and I was born as Elizabeth ADAMS on 18 July 1872 at Grenfell, NSW the daughter and fourth child of George ADAMS of Wollongong and his wife and first cousin, Mary Ann CLARK of Berrima.

I lead a sheltered childhood living at Tumut and later Temora before moving as a young lady to the Narrandera area. My mother had died at Temora in 1881 and my father remarried at Narrandera in 1893 to Ann Jane TINDALL, a widow with three sons and they had a daughter Eva Rose Adams in 1895. He died in 1897 and my step-mother Ann later had a son Frederick Norman Adams in 1900.

In 1896, when I was aged 24, I had my first affair with a gentleman, whose name I am not willing to disclose and on the 30 July 1897 my daughter Rita Bernice Victoria Adams was born in Narrandera.

Three years later, in mid 1899, I had an affair with John BUFFREY, a local Narrandera gentleman from a well known family and I again fell pregnant. I was then a bit embarrassed about this so after meeting Robert Warner HILL, a tall attractive man who was born in Newstead, Victoria and had moved to the Narrandera area with his parents and sister, I made out I was a widow with the surname DELAHENTY. We later married on 15 January 1900 at St Thomas' Narrandera. My second child, Mary Annie Hill, was born on 18 April 1900 at Colinroobie. Tragically I was widowed on 11 February 1901 when Robert died in a dray accident and I was left with two infant daughters.

In my somewhat vulnerable state in March 1902 I had my third affair and my third child Dorothy Ethel Hill was born on 10 Dec 1902 at Narrandera. I now had to fend for myself with three daughters under six. The father of Dorothy is a private matter.



*Sisters - Rita, Mary & Dorothy:  
all with different fathers*

Around Christmas in 1905 I fell pregnant again and on 13 September 1906 at Narrandera I married William COLLIER, a local horse trainer who was a native of Hull in England. The next day my fourth child, another daughter, Olive Margaret Collier was born. We later had a son and two more daughters giving me a family of seven children by 1914.

My background demonstrates both my proficiency to participate in affairs and an ability to pass on and train others in the same matter. I believe this shows my skills and proficiency are well suited to me being appointed to the position as the Head of Home Affairs.

My half sister Eva Rose Adams had an affair in 1916 and her daughter Mavis Evelyn Adams was born on 4 February 1917 in Sydney.

In 1917 my second daughter Mary, who was then aged 17, had an affair with John Hope DUCK, a native of Junee. Seemingly not to be outdone by a younger sister, my first child Rita also had an affair. Mary had a son George William Robert Hill on 29 May 1918 and Rita had a daughter Bernice Coral Elizabeth Hill on 23 June 1918. These children were both baptised on 18 September 1918 in a joint service at St Thomas', Narrandera.

My background demonstrates both my proficiency to participate in affairs and an ability to pass on and train others in the same matter.

I believe this shows my skills and proficiency are well suited to me being appointed to the position as the Head of Home Affairs.



*Elizabeth Anne Adams*

*(in later life looking like butter wouldn't melt in her mouth)*

## HOME IS WHERE THE HEART IS

**Ann Ross Member 182**

My family emigrated to Australia in 1952 and my mother always referred to England as "back home" even though after several return visits she said she could never live there again. Mum had served in the WAAFs during WWII and kept in touch with her friends via long letters which were like epistles. One of her friends used to read a quarterly magazine, "This England", (available at Lake Macquarie Library) and when she had finished with it would forward it on to Mum.

After Mum's death I found in her wallet a cutting from this magazine which she had kept for many years. It expresses feeling which I am sure is felt by many of those who live in a country not of their birth.

### ***EXILED FROM ENGLAND***

*Someday the shadows will lengthen and the sun go down,  
Setting the lights a-glimmer in my old home town,  
And I shall be there to see it, after the years have flown,  
Glad that my feet have found again  
The sweet, safe paths of home.*

*The sun may set in glory over a placid sea,  
Making a picture of beauty – but what is that to me?  
For I hear the call of my people  
And I yearn for familiar days,  
For the presence of my loved ones  
And my native country's ways.*

Violet Atkinson

## PLEASE LET ME TELL YOU - A JOURNEY DOWN MEMORY LANE

Jan Butcher Member 262

By 1881 I was living in Newtown Sydney with my second wife and although my other children were grown, Annie HALES, and I had several more. After a few years, things started going downhill for me and age caught up with me. However, I am getting a bit ahead of myself so let's go way back.

You probably can hear my strong accent, known as "Black Country Spake", as I, Emanuel MILLWARD, was born in the West Midlands in the village of Pelsall Staffordshire in 1815 to Samuel and Elizabeth MILLWARD. My folks were part of the local metalworking industry in the Black Country. Around that time, metal object production increased as more and more nails were needed throughout England and even overseas for the construction of permanent housing, horseshoes and horseshoe nails, oxen cogs, cobbler nails and slate nails. Lots of families from our town had been involved in this production for many years. Some other towns I am told started to specialise. Dudley for example, in our county, was acknowledged for its making of fantastic horseshoe nails, Sedgley for gate nails and other towns for hobnails and tacks.

Our whole family was involved in making the nails and it was all done at home. It was a job that was heavy hard work, and it was very dangerous for all, but especially for us kids. Our parents would collect 60lb bundles of iron rods from a nail master's warehouse and bring them home to our place. On the side of our house was a small extension which was our nail shop. Things were so cramped and filthy from all the soot there that it was no use cleaning us up as things would be in the same state the next day.

In my first home, everyone had their specific job with nail making. The adults and adolescents made the nails by heating a section of the rod. Next, it was hammered until it was the required length and thickness. The ends were pointed and the top flattened with a few blows of the hammer. As young children, even we heated the rods and pumped the hearth bellows and by the end of the week, our father would take sackfuls of finished nails back to the nail master.<sup>1,2,3</sup>

*In 1775, Thomas Green, a Worcestershire nail-master, estimated that around 10,000 men, women and children were employed in the Birmingham and Black Country nail trade. By 1798 this figure exceeded 35,000.*<sup>2</sup>

*On the other hand, an 1843 report on working conditions in the hand-made trade commented on how 'the filthiness of the ground, the half-ragged, half-naked, unwashed persons at work, and the hot smoke, ashes, water and clouds of dust are really dreadful'. One Bromsgrove nailer referred to his occupation as the disgracefullest of trades', and yet another observer thought the trade to be 'a disgrace to England'.*<sup>3</sup>



As kids, we hated this life and already my brothers had been to court. Sadly, as a teenager, I was charged also with larceny. Caught in the act of street robbery, in July 1832, I was forced by the court in Worcester to leave Pelsall and my home. As a 17-year-old my new place of residence, for the next three years, was on the hulk *HMS Leviathan* in Portsmouth harbour. I know you probably won't believe me but, in lots of ways, it was a better life. We had a daily routine, we were fed regularly and worked as gangs off the hulk in the dockyards during the day. In the evenings we had prayers and schoolwork and I loved chatting with some of the others on board.<sup>5</sup>



On 26th October 1835, my conviction of seven years of transportation to New South Wales was finally set in motion. One hundred and sixty of us from the hulk were loaded with one hundred and twenty-three others onto the ship *Recovery*. This became my third home for the next five months until we arrived in Sydney on 25 February 1836. Besides sea sickness, the death of a soldier from the 28th Regiment and nine cases of scurvy, our home away from home was very well managed by Captain Johnson and Dr Neill. I can say they made sure the ship *Recovery* and all of us passengers, were extremely clean and spic and span in appearance when we were finally allowed to disembark after sitting idle in Port Jackson, for an extra twenty days.<sup>6</sup>

When I think back on those days working as a nailer in the Black Country how different was my next home. As a convict, I was assigned to the Patrick Plains area near Whittingham, Singleton and was recorded as being at Neotsfield, the property of Henry Dangar.

Originally, I slept in the convict cells at Neotsfield for over three years, until becoming a free man in 1839 when I secured my Ticket of Leave. I am proud to say I was part of the construction team for this stately home and have since used my brickmaking skills learned here in my later life. Construction of this Dangar residence of Mr Henry's had started in 1827 before I arrived, under the supervision of his brother William, and it continued for many years after I left but, let me tell you... my fourth home was spectacular!

I will paint you a picture of Neotsfield. The gates and the gate lodge framed the main house and driveway. The two-storey brick homestead included a ballroom, servants' quarters, gentlemen's parlour, breakfast room and guest reception room. I mainly got to see the outbuildings including the carriage house and stables, the meat house, and the greenhouse, all sitting on a large estate fronting the Hunter River. Luckily Rebecca, who I married in 1846 worked in the main house. She had come free with her mother Elizabeth LARKIN her stepfather George JARRETT and her younger siblings, on the ship *Lady Nugent* in 1838. I loved listening as she told me all about the rooms inside and those beautiful views from the balconies.<sup>7,8,9</sup>



*Neotsfield's concrete gateway pillars with iron gates and a brick and stone lodge styled in domestic gothic were uncommon features in Hunter Valley estates.<sup>11</sup>*



*Neotsfield House in the early 1900's<sup>11</sup>*

As much as we loved our time at Neotsfield where our first children were born, by 1851 the lure of gold was too hard to resist, and our next homes were more temporary. Rebecca and I with our growing family, unsuccessfully chased the wealth that we heard others had discovered in the goldfields around Mudgee and Campbells Creek. After a few years fossicking, and with several more children born in the Central Tablelands of New South Wales, the shine of the goldfields and the joy of living in a tent had dimmed and we returned to Singleton where our daughter Rebecca was born back on the Patrick Plains in 1865.

Times were tough and life was not easy. Making a living was really difficult and I found it hard to settle. Some of my mates were trying their luck at some of the other goldfields so I couldn't resist. This time I went without the family. Rebecca complained to the police that I was not being supportive. Eventually I was arrested at Windeyer, New South Wales and although I wouldn't include the local lockup as a home, I was certainly there until my trial.

With all forgiven, we decided to try our luck in the big smoke so headed for Newcastle and we based ourselves at Burwood which was only three miles from the town centre and the harbour. Our home was near plenty of work opportunities for someone who could not read or write. Coal mines had been opened and by 1877 there were also seven brick and pottery works in the Burwood area of Newcastle alone. The skills I had learned at Neotsfield and, as a miner in the gold fields helped me to get suitable employment.

Sadly within a few years my wife Rebecca died due to gangrene in her leg, so by the end of 1880 I was on the road again. This time I headed to the bigger smoke and based myself in Newtown. It was here I met Annie HALES who become my second wife. Times were challenging and life was not easy especially in that part of Sydney towards the turn of the century. By then our residence was in Union Street Newtown and I started working in the inner-city area until things for me began going downhill.

Well, after that long chat, you can see I'm back to where my story started. You know how it is, you can remember the past like it was yesterday, but don't ask me what I did today! I don't seem to have my heart in it anymore either, but I feel sure, I heard someone mention "senile decay" and Prince Alfred Hospital... so who knows where I will next rest my head.

(Emanuel Millard, our three times great grandfather, died 23 August 1902 aged 87 and is buried in Rockwood Cemetery Sydney, New South Wales. Even at his death he was still telling stories as his age on his death certificate is recorded as 93 years!)



*Images: Ray White Real Estate 2012 Singleton.  
(Courtesy Singleton Historical Society)*



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At about 6pm on Tuesday 23<sup>rd</sup> March 1926, following what some residents described as a sound not unlike the patter of rain, there was a sudden and alarming movement in the ground beneath several houses in Merewether Street, near its junction with Ridge Street, in the Newcastle, NSW suburb of Merewether. There soon followed a sound like the report of a gun which was later found to be the bursting of an underground water main. Startled residents witnessed ceilings fall, cracks appear in internal plaster walls and external brick work, doors and windows jam and fences move out of alignment. Gas and electric light services were hastily disconnected to reduce the risk of fire and it soon became apparent that four of the houses, those occupied by the families of Messrs UPFOLD, SPRUCE, ANDERSON and a tenant of Mr A M HART, would be uninhabitable. The Spruce family comprised Charlie (Charles Manning) SPRUCE, his wife Mena (Wilhelmena nee SOLTERBECK), and their daughters Marie, aged 5 (my late mother-in-law) and Zeita 2½, both of whom were born in the Merewether Street home.

The following day the Newcastle Morning Herald & Miners' Advocate reported the incident: *Creep at Merewether - Four houses affected - Another creep has occurred at Merewether* (NMH&MA 24 Mar 1926 page 7). Similar incidents had occurred in the neighbourhood before: on 5<sup>th</sup> December 1925 - *a distinct tremor in the ground.....Commencing at the corner of Hall Street, the creep spread along the rear of Merewether Street and affected several houses..... The creep is believed to be caused by the collapse of supporting pillars in old and abandoned colliery workings with which the neighbourhood is honeycombed* (Sydney Morning Herald 7 Dec 1925 page 11), and in 1916 - *A subsidence affecting ten houses in Dent Street, [between Berner and Lingard Streets] Merewether...a brick cottage was badly damaged, all the walls being cracked, while the nine others, which are of weatherboard, also suffered, but not to the same extent. All of them were shaken partly off the piles on which they rested, and in some instances fell as much as three feet [1 metre]* (NMH&MA 10 May 1916 page 7).



At left: The Merewether St residences of Messrs Hart, Upfold, Spruce & Anderson.

Above: A damaged bedroom at Mr Hart's.

(SMH 25 Mar 1926 page 12)

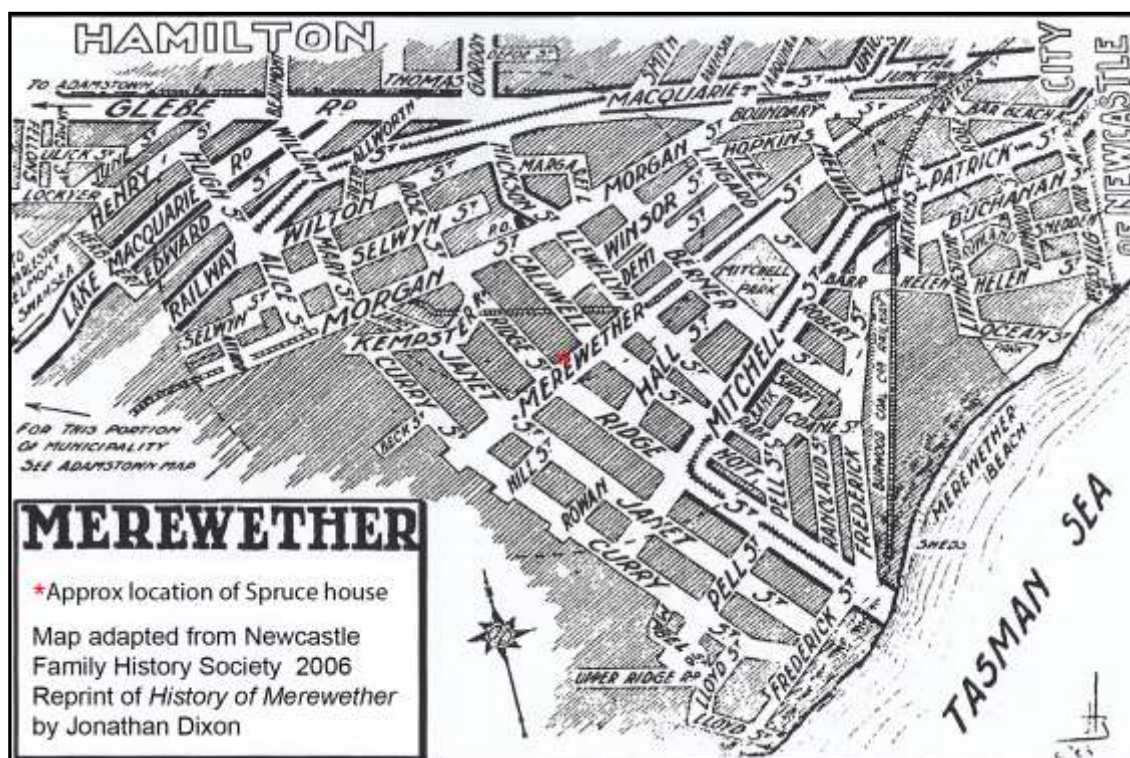
Incessant rain wrought havoc as water penetrated cracked and dislodged roof tiles *converting plaster-strewn floors into a mess of lime. Endeavours have been made to remove some of the furniture, which will be stored, as there are positively no houses available .....the afflicted people are being sheltered temporarily by friends and neighbours* (Labor Daily 25 Mar 1926 page 6).

The Spruce family were in some ways more fortunate than their neighbours as they had the support of Charles' father, Charles snr, who had various local property and business interests, allowing them to relocate to nearby Farquhar Street. This support was crucial as the demolished houses were not covered by insurance as noted in February 1925: *Nobody Cares - Merewether Creep - The Mines Department informed Merewether Council last night that as the coal in the Merewether property was not reserved to the Crown, no claim for damage arising from the Rowan-street creep came within the Department's administration* (Newcastle Sun 25 Feb 1925 page 8). More specifically, with reference to the damage in Merewether - *the land in question had been sold by auction under a contract which provided that the vendors could not be held liable for any damage caused to property as a result of subsidences in underground colliery workings* (SMH 25 Mar 1926 p 9).



When the Minister for Mines and Labour and Industry, Mr J M Baddeley, visited the district to assess the situation in April 1926, he met with deputations seeking not only immediate financial relief - by this time demolition had been recommended for five houses in Merewether Street whilst another required extensive repairs - but also agitating for legislative actions to protect future occupiers of land that had been subjected to underground mining.

By late October 1926 the Mine Subsidence Bill had been drafted but its progress was delayed by numerous amendments and a change of government from Labor to a Nationalist/Country coalition in 1927. The *Mine Subsidence Act, 1928* was assented to on 4<sup>th</sup> January 1929 to provide for the insurance against damage to the improvements on the surface due to subsidence caused by coal and shale mining operations; to further regulate the subdivision of land within certain areas; to provide for the restriction of the extraction of minerals in certain cases.... and on 1<sup>st</sup> March 1929 the Mine Subsidence Board was established to administer the provisions of the Act (<https://legislation.nsw.gov.au/view/pdf/asmade/act-1928-53#>). The Act applied specifically to the proclaimed district of Merewether and it required landowners to pay a premium as a contribution to the Mine Subsidence Insurance Fund.



As the Act was not applied retrospectively there was no relief for those who had already suffered loss and with the onset of the Great Depression many victims endured penury. Despite the support of a loving family and the financial backing of his father, it was said that Charlie never fully recovered from the stressful events.

**WANT, Price for Demolishing, Removing, and Rebuilding Brick Cottage in Merewether-st., Merewether. Partics, C. Spruce, 677 Hunter-st. W., Newcastle.**

NMH&MA 19 Oct 1927 page 12

In time, as mining operations spread throughout the state, more districts were proclaimed and this resulted in ever increasing claims on the fund. In 1961 the Act of 1928 was repealed and replaced by the Mine Subsidence Compensation Act with a compensation fund covering all of NSW that was financed by the mining industry rather than the property owners.

Charlie's daughter, Marie, would benefit from the Act of 1961 when the property she and her husband, Norm NOLAN, purchased in Fitzroy Road, Lambton suffered from 'potholes' - depressions or holes caused by the collapse of underground supports in abandoned mines. The Mine Subsidence Board promptly 'filled-in' the holes whenever they occurred.

Sources: Trove, NLA

A history of the Mine Subsidence Board - <https://uoncc.files.wordpress.com/>

Mine Subsidence Board - <https://researchdata.edu.au/subsidence-board/165801>

History of Merewether by Jonathan Dixon - Reprinted 2006 Newcastle Family History Society Inc.

On the subject of homes here are some links that may be of interest:

<https://www.abc.net.au/news/2022-09-21/house-history-post-covid-interest-research/101443900>

<https://www.phrases.org.uk/meanings/home-and-hosed.html>

<https://www.phrases.org.uk/meanings/household-words.html>

<https://dictionary.cambridge.org/dictionary/english/home-truth>

<https://www.rahs.org.au/event/how-to-research-house-history/> - online via Zoom (\$32-\$35) March 15

### PUBLICATIONS FOR SALE

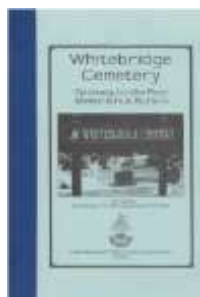


R.M. Evans & Sons Funeral Directors Records Index 1921-1991

\$30 + \$15 postage & handling\*



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Whitebridge Cemetery

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\*postage & handling within Australia (for overseas postage please enquire.

Please refer to our website for further details <http://www.lmfhg.org.au>

**THE CHRONICLE** - the next edition will be published in June and the theme is:

**A FINAL RESTING PLACE - Death, burial, cemeteries, obituaries**

Please remember that we always appreciate items, large or small on any topic!

SUBMISSIONS FOR NEXT EDITION: [lmfhgchronicle@gmail.com](mailto:lmfhgchronicle@gmail.com)

Closing date: 20 May 2023 (But the earlier the better!)



THE LAKE MACQUARIE FAMILY HISTORY GROUP  
CONDUCTS IT'S MEETINGS ON THE THIRD SATURDAY OF EACH MONTH  
(WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE CHRISTMAS MEETING WHICH IS HELD  
ON THE SECOND SATURDAY IN DECEMBER) AT THE  
**COMMUNITY HALL, 31B GEORGE STREET, MARMONG POINT.**  
DOORS OPEN AT 10 A.M.

The Group also opens the hall on the First Wednesday each month from 2pm to 5pm.

Research experienced members are at hand to help with your enquiries.

The Group follows Government COVID -19 guidelines.

We ask visitors not to attend if they are unwell.

## A TRIBUTE TO ELSPETH BRADBURY

**A eulogy given by Jenny Myers at All Saints Anglican Church, Boolaroo 30<sup>th</sup> January 2023**

Elspeth, the ever quiet, unassuming, dependable and reliable Foundation Member of Lake Macquarie Family History Group. Many words could describe Elspeth and her love for Family History and researching; for today, it is has been an honour to be asked to speak on behalf of Lake Macquarie Family History Group and its Members.

Elspeth held many positions over the years, Hon. Secretary, Assistant Secretary in our Secretary's absence, an Editor of both our Newsletter and Journal, The Chronicle; also serving on our Publications Committee contributing in many ways, and as Program Officer organising our monthly guest speakers. In latter years she teamed up with members of our group transcribing for the online Ryerson Index.

Our Committee Meetings in the early years were held in the evening at Elspeth and Ken's home, where Elspeth always laid out a home-baked supper. I think we all enjoyed those social supper times but not the ounces or inches that were added to our waistlines!

As a research volunteer at Speers Point Library, she shared her vast knowledge and encouraged those in the community to utilise those facilities and also our own at Marmong Point to further their family's journey beyond the library.

Many miles were travelled in the early years of our Group representing at a number of events in all weather conditions hosted by like organisations.

Swansea comes to mind, a 3 walled canopy by the waterfront, the rain fell and the wind blew right up the Channel. Thankfully Elspeth, myself, our canopy and our advertising information managed to survive but only for part of that day! We tried to weather that storm, we didn't, driving home in wet clothing wasn't our best option!

Elspeth's own family research covered 30+ years, her journey covering both Australia and overseas, mainly within Great Britain. With family, she walked the World War 1 battlefields and attended Services in memory of and to honour those family members who Served their country so proudly.

Locally, Elspeth researched and published the book - Boolaroo Public School 1900 - 2000 - A Centenary of Memories. A book that is still sought out today by its former school pupils.

On another research trip to the State Archives at Kingswood in western Sydney, we car shared, I remember both her sternness and humour came to the fore, Secretary Warren was given a good piece of her tongue, it was about the speed he drove through the streets of outer Sydney, she had been unable to keep Warren's car in sight, there followed a wrong turn or two; Elspeth and her car companion arrived sometime later... a more sedate trip home followed.

In 2019, Elspeth was Nominated for a Certificate of Achievement from the Royal Australian Historical Society for Commitment and Outstanding Voluntary Service to the Lake Macquarie Family History Group over 20 years. A proud moment for Elspeth being presented with her Certificate by Christine Yeats, President of the RAHS at their Conference in Tamworth, in October, 2019.

If you have ever ventured into Elspeth's "*call it what you like*" office, lady cave or personal archive you would have been confronted by rows of diligently labelled and researched families in umpteen folders systematically organised.

The lasting legacy to Elspeth's family is the number of beautiful ancestral stories written by her over the years for publication in our journal, The Chronicle.

A truly remarkable effort by a truly remarkable and loved lady!

Possibly, my earliest recollection of Elspeth would have been both of us researching at the Mormon Family History Centre at Charlestown, and then over the 23 years within our family history group. Her knowledge and research expertise was exceptional, her friendship and willingness to assist no matter where will always be remembered, right down to making sandwiches for a guest speaker's lunch and/or providing her famous homemade Cherry Ripe slice for events at other times. You had to be quick or you missed out on that piece of slice!

Our friendship also connected to boating on our beautiful lake. Elspeth, I will forever keep my eye out for that beautiful dinghy you loved so much....



As my words come to a close, there will be printed in our February Chronicle more reflection and memories written by members...

As one member wrote...I am sure Elspeth would be very honoured to know that members are working hard to honour her. I can just hear her saying, *Stop all that fuss*.

Rest well dear friend.

A lovely, generous and friendly person. Willing to share her knowledge with other people. I will miss her very much. – Sue Folpp

I attended the first full meeting in May, 1999, I sat down next to this nice lady, it was Elspeth, we have been friends ever since. I learned so much from her, we were both Foundation Members, Elspeth No. 9 and I was No. 23. Elspeth was very enthusiastic and it rubbed off on us all. I am a better person for having known her. – Eloise S

To a new green President, Elspeth was a kind and caring mentor, knowledgeable, insightful and supportive. – Anne G

It was a great privilege to know Elspeth, a patient and gentle person and always willing to help. A friend to all.

I remember Elspeth's cheeky sense of humour and her caring nature, visiting people in hospital when they were ill or offering a lift to meetings etc. Elspeth worked tirelessly for our group arranging interesting guest speakers and she knew how to add lovely interesting touches to occasions such as ANZAC day. The Boolaroo school book was a great achievement on her part and many hours were put into the preparation and writing of it. Elspeth also volunteered at many open days and events held by our group, as well as years of volunteering at Speers Point Library assisting people with their family history. This is just a short sample of some of Elspeth's work for our group. She will be dearly missed. – Unita

I am sure Elspeth would be very honoured to know that members are working hard to honour her. I can just hear her saying *Stop all that fuss*. I'm sorry I don't have the long history you all have with Elspeth. I do however remember my first time at the local Library. It was an Elspeth and Glynda day. How lucky was I to have such an introduction to research. – Jan B

Thank you for sharing these lovely memories of Elspeth. She truly was a supportive and caring lady. - Rosemary Tytherleigh

Words can not express the sadness I feel at Elspeth's passing. She was such a lovely lady, so friendly and helpful and so knowledgeable of family history. I will miss her and she is a great loss to the group. RIP Elspeth. - Linda Wallis

There are so many memories in these wonderful photographs. Elspeth was such a caring lady and welcomed many new comers to the group, including me, with kindness and always offering to help. She will be sadly missed by all of us. - Marilyn Dietiker

Elspeth - yours was a life well lived and it was both a privilege and a delight to know you. You were the ideal mentor - knowledgeable, honest, supportive, and always encouraging. Through working together as library volunteers and as members of *The Chronicle* team we became friends as well as colleagues. You are dearly missed - acutely so as I collate this journal - but I find comfort and strength in the knowledge that I was taught by the best. - Glynda

Forever  
Remembered ...

*We would like you to remember Elspeth and reflect on the many memories made and experienced throughout a photographic journey of almost 24 years with the LMFHG Inc.*



Clockwise from top left: Volunteers at Speers Point Library, Sep 2000; Presentation of St Matthews 20 Sep 2003 at Toronto Community Centre; Research trip to NSW State Library 2011; Field trip to Tahlee House 2011; Elspeth with Jenny Paterson & Elizabeth Alum of RAHS at Marmong Point Hall 2014; 20<sup>th</sup> Anniversary celebration with Patron Mayor Kay Fraser and foundation members Carole Berman, Glenys Jupe, Elspeth Bradbury and Unita Fleischer April 2019 at Boolaroo Bowling Club; Ann, Kath, Sue & Elspeth on a research trip to the Jewish Museum, Sydney 2019; Jill with Unita and Elspeth - recipients of RAHS Certificates of Achievement 2019.