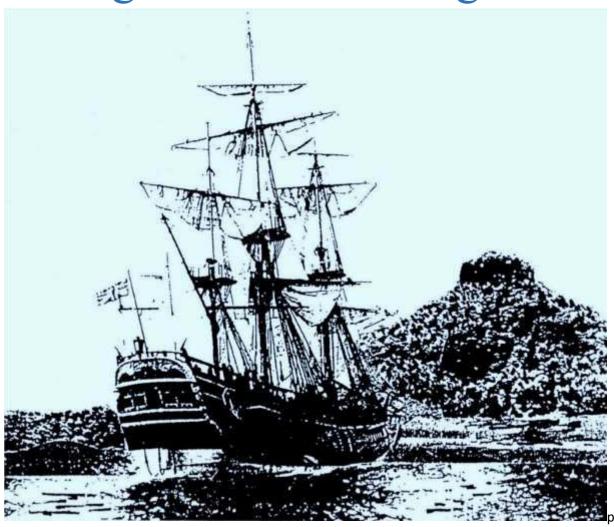
Milton-Ulladulla Family History Society Inc

NEWSLETTER.

December 2023

Issue No 57

Pigeon House Tidings



Aims of Our Society are

To encourage research and friendship in genealogy.

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

Our Journal is published in June and December each year.

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

Thanks to Shoalhaven City Council for all their assistance



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Hammond

Our Contact Details

Mail:

The Secretary PO Box 619 Ulladulla NSW 2539 Email: mufhsinc@gmail.com
Website: http://www.mufhsi.org

RESEARCH AND MEMBER MEETINGS

Research and visitor enquiries are welcome every Monday and Wednesday between the hours of 10.00 am and 2.00 pm, and every Saturday between the hours of 9.30 am to 1.30 pm. A donation is made by members and a charge is required of non-members

Formal Member Meetings are held on the second Wednesday of each month at:

Family History Room (lower floor, around the back – look out for the sign)

Ulladulla Civic Centre

81B Princes Highway, Ulladulla

Visitors and new members are very welcome. A small door fee is charged at each formal meeting to cover catering and other costs.

Disclaimer

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

Cover picture: Representation of Pigeon House Mountain, South West of Ulladulla with sighting by Lieutenant James Cook on April 21, 1770.

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Cook ".... saw a remarkable peaked hill which resembles a square dovehouse with a dome on top and for that reason I named it Pigeon House."



We would like to extend a very warm welcome to our new members who have joined us in the past 6 months.

Mariah Beckett, Deborah Blackburn, David Clarke, Karen Crawford, Gary Gray, Julie Noice, Kim Loraine, Leslie Watson and Sharon Williams.

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

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





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

Julie Gullan, Margaret Magnusson, Ron Smith, Christine Moss, Wayne Murray, John Sparks, Peter Taylor



The history of storytelling

It goes back thousands of years. Cave dwellers used pigment to paint on walls with their hands to create stories and myths. The ancient Greeks carved their language into walls to tell how history was moving forward. The narrative voice in writing speaks volumes about each of the culture's everyday life. As generations grow and develop, daily life turns into another mark on history.

Through the tradition of storytelling, humanity got stronger and tales and myths were created with new and exciting innovations and technology. Over several centuries, the art of the written word and storytelling evolved and developed into cohesive works like the Bible in 1,300 BC and the works of William Shakespeare who was born 1564.

Shakespeare wrote 37 plays during his lifetime including Hamlet and McBeth. Shakespeare was a huge stepping stone in building storytelling because his work was so expansive and was relatable to everyone.

Fairy tales were another part of storytelling and were passed down for generations before they were put to paper. The tales were mostly written with children in mind. They were created to teach children basic life lessons in storytelling form. The story of Hansel and Gretel was meant to scare children from wandering off in the woods.

The invention of newspapers shook the world. The first modern newspaper was created in 1709 using three plates with red, yellow and blue inks. The first newspaper was published and distributed in 1690 and called Publick Occurrences Both Foreign and Domestic. Shortly after that, in 1704 the first Boston Newsletter was created, it was named The Statute of Anne. The invention of the printed word was undoubtedly no small achievement. The design of the printed photo was even more impactful. Both are used together to help create a good story.

From the President's Desk



As we near the Festive Season once more it is gratifying to look back on a year's achievement. The Society has further ventured into the electronic age with our new equipment and knowledge from members Ron Smith and John Olle.

Our room has taken on a completely new look and is so much more operable. The layout works easily for all our purposes allowing many to use our computers to access our library through our extensive database. The Librarians, Margaret Magnusson and Christine Moss, have reworked and consolidated our reference section with the valued assistance of Meg, who has meticulously catalogued information of local identities from media and book publications.

With the room re-organisation handled by Ron, our storeroom also has been transformed. All stock is now orderly and easily

located with all thanks going to Cheryl Baker. These are only some of the wonderful team we have working in the Society.

At the last AGM, the newly elected office bearers have jumped into their work with zeal. So happy to welcome a new comer, Debbie Coles, as Secretary; a most capable woman who had her finger on the pulse from day one. Thanks to Lynn Heller for stepping into the Treasurer's position. It is wonderful to have Lynn back on the team again. I must mention also Bev Evans, who has prepared monthly social mornings, Coffee and Chat. Bev has worked effortlessly to prepare for all our social functions.

I was pleased to accept the Presidency as I have loved working with such a dedicated group of people and dealing with members of our community.

Our thanks also go to Michelle Babington and Marina Santos in the Civic Centre Operations for their help and cooperation with our day to day events. The Ulladulla Library staff too have been wonderful and thanks to Cathy Burns for judging our stories in the Pigeon House Post.

Our Members' Monthly Meeting have been interesting with guest speakers on each occasion, who have spoken on a variety of subjects from catering for the elder generation, using our DNA to help with ancestry, and also instructions on using our new equipment and what it can provide. Allan Russell, Ross Wade, and John Olle, the Society thanks you most sincerely. We look forward to our final presentation for the year with Margaret Hamon, who will talk about her family history in the area.

And then, there have been the hours, the meetings, the proof reading of our big project.... THE BOOK! I will leave it to our Editor to relate more. But is has been a terrific journey for all of us as we discovered and learnt how our local businesses were established and the people and their families who built up the townships of Milton and Ulladulla and surrounding area. We hope our book launch on the 1st December will be a satisfying justification for all that was done. Over four years in the making, the idea and need for some local tracing of families in other employment has materialised. This new book follows our success of the "Pioneer Register" and also the "Timber Workers" book which we produced a few years ago. While it has been the work of many, tribute must go to the "labour of love" that Julie Gullan has put into the book; many hours of thought, research and expertise. A tremendous asset to the Society!

This only leaves me to wish one and all **Seasons' Greetings and Best Wishes for the New Year**. Hopefully it will be a fruitful one for you all with family research, and that the Society will assist you "climb your brick walls" and find lost ancestors along the way.

John G Sparks

President

Thinking of Contributing a story or article for our June 2024 edition?

That would be fantastic. You have heaps of time to get it ready. Close date will be around the end of April 2024. Start writing and/or researching. The next editor will look forward to receiving it.

Give it a go



Thinking of Volunteering

That would also be fantastic. Our volunteers are a very diverse group of people bound together with an interest in family history and a willingness to help others. They all are happy to share their knowledge as well as learn more from others. Our room is filled with smiles. Come join us. We would love your help and input. Start with one day a month or even a day once in two months — it doesn't matter as every little bit helps so much.

Give it a go

Thinking of Taking over this publication

That would be more than fantastic. You could use and/or find your creative hidden talents. This role allows you to make your own schedule to fit in to your social calendar. It is fun and rewarding. Lots of help offered to get you started if needed.

Give it a go



A Note from the Editor

Julie Gullan

This is my 18th issue of the journal as editor but who is counting. The June 2023 issue was to be my last however that appears not meant to be.

Our new secretary Debbie Cole is a great asset to the society and has settled in well and doing a fantastic job. Lynn Heller took on Treasurer from Rita and has also settled in well to her new role. Lynn had been a past committee member and was warmly welcomed back. Rita retired after many years as our treasurer. She had put in a huge effort over the last couple of years as she was also involved in the Shopkeepers team as were most of our committee members. Marg and Christine tirelessly continue updating and organising our Library. It is great to have John Sparks back as President along with his enthusiasm and friendly nature. Ron Smith continues to work endlessly with



such energy and enthusiasm. He is also a great support for us all. Cheryl Baker keeps our room clean and in order. The stationery cupboard has never been so well organised. She is certainly an asset to our society, along with Bev Evans who is always thinking of new and varied activities to organise for all the members. Graham Ledwidge has been travelling but always finds time to help others with research. All the committee and members have been a great support to me and the others throughout the year and always. They have pulled together to help with this issue by finding small articles and stories to lesson my load as I had been totally concentrating on another of our project.



The shopkeeper's book was that project. It is now completed and published. What an amazing effort our team put in, particularly over the last 18 months. We all worked well together even when I put in tight time deadlines. The team, at one stage was 14 in number, however a dedicated 12 stayed the whole time. We are all so very proud of our effort and achievement.

The launch day – Friday 1st December went magnificently. There were many orders taken prior to that day and many sales on the day too. The speeches went off seamlessly. Shelley Hancock our

patron presented awards for Certificates of Appreciation to many of our fantastic dedicated members. She was very pleased to have been asked to speak about the shopkeeper's book. She loved the book and congratulated the team on a fantastic effort.

I would like to thank all the members who have contributed to this edition. So very much appreciated. Enjoy this issue, as I have totally enjoyed and had fun completing this my final PHT.

Take a break over the festive season while our room is closed. Dates are from and including Monday 18th December 2023 and back for another fun packed year on Monday 22nd January 2024.

I am also looking forward to next year as a member only. On my roster days I am looking forward to helping others with their research and chatting with you all.



THE LIBRARIAN'S CORNER

From Marg Magnusson

Christine and Marg enjoying a fun moment together while looking through our Shopkeepers and Timber Workers Books.



Marg's report as follows:

John Olle has been busy with rearranging the library catalogue and adding new data. He has also donated many interesting books. Some of these books still need to be catalogued.

Some of the books were on Railways -

A Railway Life by Lloyd Holmes records forty years of experience as an employee on NSW railway;

Tramcar Handbook Part 1-2;

Locomotive Guide; Locomotive Beyond Recall; Steam on the Illawarra; Stations on the track;

Sydney - The Sweat of their Brows 100 years of the Sydney Water Board 1888-1988; Sydney, The Harbour City, Paintings by Jeff Rigby. History in our Streets around Newcastle; Our Town Our People the story of men and women of Batemans Bay;

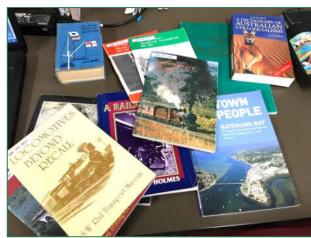


A History of Shoalhaven

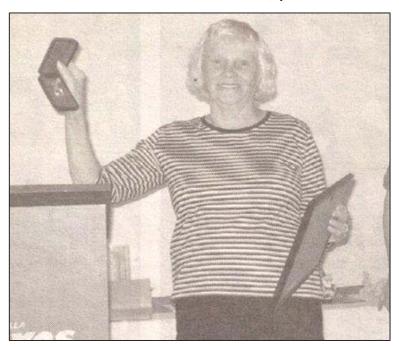
Cricket has great information and pictures;

Rob Sheaffe donated a book on the local Sheaffe family; Margaret Macintosh donated the book Castaways. It is about a young French cabin boy who was shipwrecked on Cape York in 1858; The Happiest Refugee - It is about Anh Do. It is his journey from starvation at sea to becoming one of Australia's best loved comedians; Gold and Silver, Photographs of Australian Goldfields;

Another book the Society bought was Stagecoaches and Royal Mail of Southeastern New South Wales 1841 to 1913 by Kevin Setter. Kevin researched and printed the book. It is indexed and has some interesting information of the area.



Vale for Gloria Rosemary Wilks



We have only now learnt of the passing of Gloria who died 12th August 2021. She was a very committed member of our society from 1993 and became a life member in 2009.

Gloria was always there to help members with their research and gave them confidence to use computers. Her background was based in New Zealand and she shared her knowledge while helping others. She held various positions on the committee including president, publicity and secretary over the years. She was a happy, friendly lady who is missed by all who knew her.

RIP

Vale for Rosemary McKenzie

At the time of her death, 28th October 2023 she was the President of the ACT Family History Group and President of the Australasian Federation of Family History Organisation. Our society members were saddened by the news of Rosemary's passing. She will be sorely missed by the genealogy community.



RIP

Cemetery versus Graveyard: What is the difference? Cemetery and graveyard are both words for burial grounds. The two words are often used interchangeably, though graveyard is more often used for smaller plots, such as those located alongside a church. Cemetery is perhaps more commonly used due to avoiding the word grave.

From about the 7th century, the process of burial was firmly in the hands of the Church and burying the dead was only allowed on the lands near a church, the churchyard. The part of the churchyard used for burial was called graveyard. As the population of Europe started to grow, the capacity of graveyards was no longer sufficient.

By the end of the 18th century, the unsustainability of church burials became apparent, and completely new places for burying people, independent of graveyards, appeared - and these were called cemeteries.

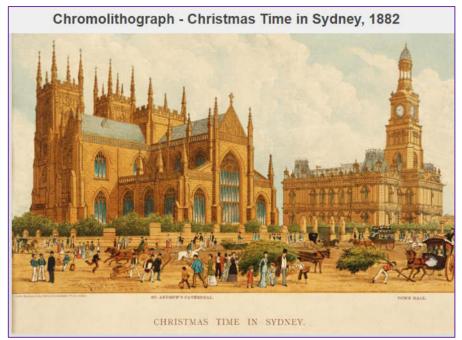
The origin of the two words is also quite intriguing. "Graveyard" is rather obvious; it is a yard filled with graves. However, "grave" comes

from Proto-Germanic graban, meaning "to dig", and it is related to "groove" but not to "gravel". "Cemetery" comes

from Old French cimetiere, which meant, graveyard. Nevertheless, the French word originally comes from Greek koimeterion, meaning "a sleeping place".



Selection of historic newspaper articles from the Ulladulla-Milton area and beyond



The first Christmas celebrations in Australia started in 1788 and were introduced by convicts of the First Fleet. From the 1800s onwards, the tradition of erecting Christmas trees, the sending of Christmas cards and the display of decorations spread throughout Australia. Since that time, Christmas in Australia has remained an officially observed holiday and is celebrated as a traditional summer-time



Congregational Church Christmas Fair. -

Arrangements for this interesting event are going on apace. By reference to our advertising columns, it will be seen that competition is invited and prizes are offered in sections of cookery, needle and fancy work, flowers and plants and miscellaneous. Prize lists are now being widely distributed. It is anticipated that there will be some spirited competition. The Committee has secured the Agricultural Hall for the occasion, from which it would appear that they anticipate a large number of exhibits. From all accounts the Christinas Fair is likely to surpass any effort which the Congregationalists have made for some years past.

The Ulladulla and Milton Times Sat 26 Nov 1892 Page 2

Christmas fair. - Full particulates in reference to this interesting and popular event are published in our advertising columns to-day. From what wo can learn no pains are being spared to make the Fair worth a visit from both young and old alike. It is a somewhat venturous undertaking; but the committee of ladies and gentlemen which has the matter in hand is determined to rise to the occasion and to give to the people of Milton and the district generally an opportunity of spending a pleasant day or evening and at the same time of providing themselves with Christmas cheer at economical prices. The Congregationalists have been unfortunate in their enterprises lately and are certainly deserving of encouragement on this occasion. Be sure and read the advertisement in this issue.

The Ulladulla and Milton Times Sat 10 Dec 1892 Page 2



A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year To ALL

Public School Vacation. - The Public School Christmas Vacation has been extended to four weeks.

The Ulladulla and Milton Times Sat 24 Dec 1892 Page 2

South Africa 1900

The Queen has ordered 100,000 tins of chocolate as a personal Christmas gift to each soldier in South Africa.

The Ulladulla and Milton Times Sat 25 Nov 1899 Page 4

Mr. J. L. Lee of the Post-office Store, announces in our advertising columns a monster Christmas Cake distribution. For each 10s. expended on drapery, boots, or ironmongery, purchasers will receive a free coupon in the distribution, which will be made on Christmas Eve.

The Ulladulla and Milton Times Sat 11 Nov 1893 Page 4





Photo by Julie Gullan – Racecourse Beach Ulladulla

'Ghost' is Alive: Wrong Man in Family Grave

THOMAS GEORGE JONES, aged 50, celebrated his "return from the dead" today and wondered whether the £60 it cost his relatives to bury another thomas George Jones could be recovered.

William Robert

SUNDAY PILGRIMAGE He told him "you're dead you're supposed to be

a Thomas George Jones, aged the living Jones, but that was

Today Jones explained that he had been absent working in the country for several months. "Some of my friends, when they got over the shock of seeing me, were a bit indignant about the money they spent on flowers."

you're supposed to be d. I go out every Sunday Said his sister-in-law. Mr: put flowers on your Sophia Robertson: "Tommy is such a character. He turns up olice later established that

UNIDENTIFIED MAN

BURIED IN PAMILY GRAVE.

SYDNEY, Dec. 3.—Detectives have been unable to discover the identity of a man buried 18 months ago as John Mathew O'Brien Last night O'Brien appeared at the door ď mother's home in Petersham.

collapsed mother (82) His from shock and was revived by the son thought to be dead.

A man who died in June last year was identified by O'Brien's brother as being John Mathew O'Brien and buried the family grave at Rookwood

police said to-night it would be almost impossible to discover the identity of the man buried because .. ll papers and been incorrectly documents had told the O'Brien made out. past 18 police that for the touring hed been months he jobs casual taking Australia wherever he could find them.

Both these incidents happened in Sydney.

And the following two occurred in the 1886 and 1907 – the more you look in trove the more of these occurrences appear!!!!

SYDNEY LETTER

TALE WITH NO *PARALLEL*

Dead" Man Lives

By a Special Correspondent.

THOMAS GEORGE JONES is dead and in his grave. He has been there since last March. Yet last week Thomas George Jones walked into the Phoenix Hotel, Woollahra, and said he wasn't dead at all. Sydney is still marvelling over this "most ingenious paradox," said to be unparalleled in the world's police records.

PHOMAS George Jones is still in the grave all right, and it is be-lieved his relatives will allow the body to stay where it is—that is, the body that is in the grave at Botany Cemetery.

By an amazing coincidence the living Jones, who was born in Syd-ney, and the dead Jones, who was born in Tasmania, were identical in Christian and surrames, and similar in age, strongly resembled each other, but were not even remotely related.

Thomas George Jones (dead) was n Anglican, Thomas George Jones alive; is a Roman Catholic, Iden-(alive) is a Roman Catholic. Iden-tified by the sister-in-law of Thomas (alive) as her brother-in-law, Thomas (dead) went into the grave in the Catholic section at Botany under his right name but the wrong identity.

More two months later Thomas George Jones was recog-nised by his nephew, William Rob-ertson, when he walked into the hotel.

Jones explained that he had been away at Grafton and had not read of his namesake's death.

Police later located the wife of the dead Jones, who also had been away in the country.

Reform and civinotel legislation. civilise liquor and

Develop a national theatre, national symphony orchestra, and a national festival of the

Develop facilities on international standards at selected resorts, and financially help local coun-cils in improvement and beauti-

Build first-rate road and trailer camps with modern sanitation.

Spend money abroad publicising a climate better than California's, beaches better than Waikiki.

Give to the encouragement of travel its rightful national place.

The whole point is that the tourist ants comfort, convenience, and efficient service.

We Australians are used to doing things for ourselves, but our visitors are not, and don't seem to care what they pay.
It's big business.

The Mercury Hobart, Tas. Mon 16 Jun 1947 Page 8

These articles were published in June 1947. You would hope this event would be a "one-off"

Well, NO - In the Cairns Post Queensland on Friday 4th December 1953 another similar event was reported.

Brisbane - WRONG MAN BURIED AGAIN - March 23

A few days ago, a man who was drowned in the Brisbane River was buried by the police as being a man named Charles Bulmer. It is now ascertained that Charles Bulmer is alive and well in Ipswich, but no clue can be gained as to the identity of the buried man.

Western Star and Roma Advertiser Wed 24 Mar 1886 Page 2

Wrong Man Buried - Woman Who Mourned Her Husband.

An old man, named John Taylor, quietly walked into his home in Norman Building, Mitchell Street, St. Luke's in spite of the fact that his surviving "widow" and youngest daughter attended what everybody believed to be his funeral just over a week ago (says "Lloyd's Weekly News" of 13th October).

The case is a remarkable one of mistaken identity. On Friday, 29th September, the old man, who is 89 years of age, is very feeble and partly blind, told his wife that he was going for a walk.

He hobbled out, and as he failed to return at night Mrs. Taylor became very anxious about him.

The neighbours were informed, and on the following Monday afternoon a newspaper cutting was shown to her. It contained the report of an inquest of an unknown old man of 85 years, who had died suddenly near the Marble Arch. On the following morning Mrs. Taylor went to the mortuary, and on seeing the body in the coffin at once identified it as that of her late husband.

Tho funeral took place at Woking on the Wednesday, the only mourners being Mrs. Taylor and the youngest daughter. As the "widow" only earns a few shillings a week by selling watercress, and the daughter adds a little more by working at a bookbinder's, the effort to secure mourning clothes was pathetic. But they managed to get a little black together, after allowing for their railway fares.

Such is the first part of the story. The rest, may be told by the landlord of the house in which the old people live. "My daughter looked through the window," said he to a "Lloyd's" representative, "when she suddenly cried out, 'Oh, father, here is Mr. Taylor." We could not believe it at first, but on going to the door I found that it was indeed the poor old man. I asked him where he had been, and he told me that he had been in the infirmary.

When Mrs. Taylor returned home later, she was met outside the house, and told that she had made a mistake, and that the dead man was not her husband. When she came in and saw him — well, it was an affectionate meeting. Mr. Taylor at this moment came slowly downstairs. He wanted a light, as he was going to make some tea for the "missus." He did not know that he had been dead and buried, for no one had cared to tell the poor old man. He said that when he left home he went to the infirmary about his eyes, "but," he added, pathetically, "they don't seem to have done me much good. But I can stand up straighter than I could before."

His "missus" is a hard-working body. Picture a little, slightly-built elderly woman, barely 4 feet in height, and struggling under the weight of a huge basket of watercress as big as herself, and you have Mrs. Taylor. She said that when she looked through the glass on the coffin, the face that she saw was exactly like her husband's. -"I' had no doubt that it was him."

The Telegraph Brisbane, Qld Mon 25 Nov 1907 Page 9

Our Society Books for Sale

AND PRESENTANTILES
OF
INTERPRESENTANTILES
DISTRICE

TIMBER WORKERS AND THEIR FAMILIES OF MILTON-ULLADULLA DISTRICT
The cost per book is \$40.00 and is available for purchase from our room in
the Ulladulla Civic Centre. You can also order by emailing. The Postage would
be an extra charge – see below.

Milton Ulladulla
Family History Society
Pioneer Register

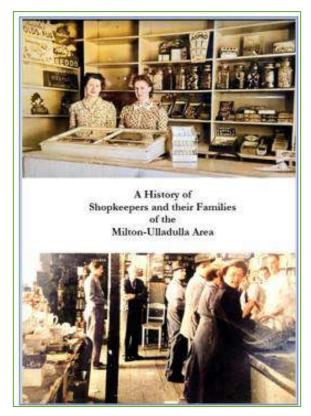
Pre 1920

PIONEER REGISTER-PRE 1920
The cost per book is \$5. A postage charge would be extra if needed – see below.

A History of Shopkeepers and their Families of the Milton-Ulladulla Area

I remember the day; it was about four years ago when John Sparks uttered the words "I think the next book/project we should do is one on the Shopkeepers of our area"

I inwardly thought WOW he has no idea how much work that would involve and I am NOT going to take part in this project. (I was doing the Timber Book with Marg Magnusson at the time)



Well, I was correct in thinking how much work there would be in a book like this. There has been a huge amount of research, editing and design particularly over the last 2 years.

The timber book memory passed and of course I joined the team.

I was appointed project leader and editor. Our team, at one stage was 14 in number. They were a fantastic team to work with and we all had our expertise roles — researching, liaising with older members of our district, obtaining a grant for printing, proof reading etc etc. We had a starting date for the book — that was easy — the beginning of European settlement. The end date was a little trickier. First off, we thought maybe around the beginning of WWII. That didn't work as it would not have included the Marlin Hotel so we brought it to c1950. Then it went to the 1980s as the census records can be found for that time. And of course, it now also includes some current people as they have been mentioned in reminiscences etc.

We had a completion date due to the printing grant from the RAHS – end of this year which as you see we achieved. I also put a limit of 200 pages on the book right from the

start as I thought that would be enough work for me to layout. We have achieved 192 pages and over 102,000 words!!

The photos we have been able to collect and add into the book are amazing. The newspaper articles help tell the story of the people.

I am very proud to have been part of our team. I have learnt so much about our history and as I say in my editorial note

"Street poles are now not only signs they are people and families."

I hope you enjoy the book as much as we do.

Julie Gullan, Editor and Project Leader

The cost per book is \$45.00 and is available for purchase from our room in the Ulladulla Civic Centre. You can also order by emailing. The Postage would be an extra charge – see below.

\$15 cost for Postage and handling. Postage packs are able to take up to 3 copies for the \$15.00. The price

includes GST where appropriate. For further details on how to purchase these books please contact our secretary, by email: mufhsinc@gmail.com or look on our website www.mufhsi.org

Photos are of the front and back covers of the book



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Our Room Update By Vice President Ron Smith "Ron the Room Re-organiser"

The final pieces of furniture and fixings are all in place. I feel that we now have an impressive work area for our members and visitors. The fabric covered boards that were given to us by Shoalhaven Council so long ago are being put to good use. The acoustics have also improved as a result. The valuable help (at small cost) given by The Ulladulla Men's Shed is already doing a sterling job. They built the last table at short notice; it was in use within two days of placing the order. A big thank you from us to The Shed Boys.

Research at the Room is

in a relaxed environment. The data bases, thanks to John Olle and John Evans, are working well. The duty team is always willing to help, if needed, so come in and cast an eye over the upgraded facility.

We are ready to participate in Zoom Meetings and Seminars for next year. This will allow us to get into our families and unlock the past on-line. We even have a card facility for purchases and



fees. Pop in for a "squiz" and a chat whenever you are in town.

Thank you for the help and suggestions from the Team at Milton Ulladulla Family History Society Inc.





Our room on the day of the Shopkeepers book launch. It was well set up for the big day.

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Betty, the wild English Rose By Dr D. Wayne Murray

My involvement in the story I am about to tell is tangential. One of my ancestors, from an early European settler family in Queensland, married into another early European settler family. While undertaking the usual genealogical research for dates and locations for birth, marriage and death etc, I became intrigued by the life and adventures of Betty, the wild English Rose, who could "tell stories of island adventure which makes the ordinary life of woman sound duller than a twice-told tale" (Leigh, 1972).

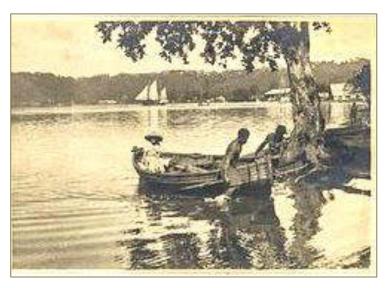
Ida Rose BETTS, (as per her Baptismal record) was born to George BETTS and his wife Clara Elizabeth TANSER, in Short Heath, Staffordshire, England. Ida was the second of two daughters borne by Clara, with one daughter and one son with Clara's first husband (Murdoch McLEAY 1828-1890), before she married George in June 1889.

The date of Ida Rose's birth appears as 27 June 1895 (Ancestry, 2012), however I can find no birth certificate to support this assertion. There was an Ida Rose BETTS born in the third quarter (July, August, September) of 1894 registered in Wolverhampton. Subsequent searching of the English and Irish Censuses (conducted 31 March 1901 and 2 -3 April 1911) found entries for the family, however the ages do not coincide with these censuses. If Ida was born in June 1895, she would have been 5 at the time of the 1901 census and 15 at the time of the 1911 census. The corresponding entries list her age as 6 and 16 respectively.

According to the 1901 English Census, Ida was a 6 years old living with her blended family comprising her father, step-mother, step sister, step brother and older sister on a farm near Shipley, Sussex, England. By the time of the 1911 Census, her father is now over 60 years old and is now listed as a "Clothier" (a maker or seller of clothing), and she is living with both parents and a younger brother.

So, Ida was born in 1895 (or 1894) in Staffordshire in England, and baptised in 1902 as Ida Rose BETTS. However, she later went through a number of variations, including, but not limited to Ida Roselyn BETTES, Ida Roslyn BETTS, and less formally as Betty BETTS. By the time of her first marriage, she signed herself as Ida Roselyn BETTES. Later in life she was known to interchange her given names, and to be more widely known as Betty.

The early days of Betty's life are similarly shrouded in mystery, so I am relying upon the concise version that Betty told a newspaper columnist (Leigh, 1927). Apparently, it was "a story of university life in London, art student days in Paris – periods of semi-starvation and fun – designing in an imprimarie (sic) factory in France, secretaryship and customs office clerk in London".



Betty MacKenzie (née McLennan, née Brown, née Betts), coming ashore from the ketch "Pato", Rabaul, New Guinea ca. 1935 [photograph] / Sarah Chinnery

One of the sad aspects of this story is that as far as I am aware, there are only two known photographs of Betty. Above is a copy of the photograph taken of Betty being conveyed ashore in Papua New Guinea. As you can tell it is difficult to pick Betty in a lineup based upon this photograph. Sarah Chinnery, who grew to know the various major players in this tale, is also responsible for the physical description of Betty, as being not an inch over 5 foot tall. (Fortune, 1998).

By early August 1914, England had joined the war that was to be later referred to as the First World War, indeed the war to end all wars. Betty was working as a solicitor's clerk in London, where it appears she may have met Harold Eric McLENNAN, an Australian soldier on furlough in England.

Harold Eric McLENNAN was born in Nundah, a suburb of Brisbane, on the 17 August, 1887 to Gregory Grant McLENNAN and his wife Mercy Baynton Dorcas FORD. Harold was the third of four sons, with two younger

sisters. He would know tragedy early, with his eldest brother (Gregory McLENNAN) dying aged 16 in 1898, when Harold was aged 10.

Harold volunteered for the World War I on 30 August 1915 and joined the 31st Battalion. In June 1916 he joined the British Expeditionary Forces in Alexandria, Egypt. He was promoted to Captain in France and spent some periods on leave in Britain. In September of 1917 he was engaged in the battle of Polygon Wood, near Ypres in Belgium. As a result of his actions on the 25 September he was recommended for a Military Cross for his conspicuous courage, initiative and coolness under fire. The Military Cross (at the time of its awarding to H.E. McLENNAN) was a second level *operational gallantry award given in recognition of exemplary gallantry during active operations against the enemy on land*. (https://www.gov.uk/guidance/medals-campaigns-descriptions-and-eligibility)



17 August 1887 – 21 June 1926 For gallantry and devotion to duty.

During the operations of POLYGON WOOD, of YPRES, 25 September 1917, this Officer was conspicuous for his courage, and displayed initiative and coolness which were the admiration of all ranks, and tended – in no small degree – to the success of the operation.

He is cool and collected under fire, and, by his untiring energy and devotion to duty, has gained the admiration and respect of all ranks of his Battalion.

In January of 1918 he was transferred to the Training Battalion in England. On 26 January 1918, Harold, a soldier, and Betty, a solicitor's clerk married in St George Hanover Square, London. In little over two months, Harold would be courtmartialled, for disobeying a written instruction from a superior officer and being

absent without leave. As a result of this action, he was dismissed from the Australian Army and sent back to Australia.

It would appear that Harold also was not averse to a little name fluidity, with his entry in the 1919 Australian Electoral Register was of a Hamlet Eric McLENNAN a banana farmer of North Arm, Queensland. Whether this was a typo, a harmless misunderstanding or a transparent attempt to distance himself from the ignominy of his from the Australian Army for desertion. On 26 August 1919 Betty wrote a letter to the Australian Army, in which she outlined a number of slights, real or imagined, that she claimed the Army had when dealing with her husband. This letter served to highlight not only was she a feisty fearless adversary, but the vocabulary used and the structure of correspondence, are indicative of her familiarity with formal letter writing (McLennan, 1919). Harold and Betty appeared to settle into the simple, but physically tough life as a banana farmer. After selling the farm they went westward where Harold sold cars and Betty sold car tyres. After this Betty decided that "the life was too hard for his gas-filled lungs and they went out to an island plantation" (Leigh, 1927).

In 1921 Harold and Betty bought at auction an auxiliary yawl rigged motor-boat the *Quin Phos*, (Isles, Love & Co. 1921) that was built in 1915 by Mr A. McKee. It was constructed of cedar, blue gum and grey ironbark, encased in copper sheathing and fixed with copper nails (Anon, 1922). The *Quin Phos* was listed as 48 ft long, a beam of 12 ft, a draught of 3 ft 6 inches with a carrying capacity of approximately 20 ton. The McLENNAN's renamed the boat as "Lady Betty", and modified its length by attaching a false keel and replacing the engine with a 21 h.p. Union kerosene burning engine (Anon 1922a). Betty was actively involved in these modifications, as they stripped the boat "to her engine almost, even slept on the hatch at first, with a coil of rope for a pillow" (Leigh, 1972). Upon the travel up the Queensland coast, they put into Bundaberg, before proceeding up the Queensland coast, with a final destination of Rabaul, Papua New Guinea. Betty described how they departed Brisbane in October 1922, and spent 3 months, traveling "by way of Cook's Passage and South Cape, rounded New Guinea, and made for Wide Bay, in New Britain, then followed the coast to Rabaul" (Leigh, 1927). The McLENNANs spent two and a half years travelling around Papua New Guinea and its islands. I have been unable to find any hard evidence to support my theory that Betty may possibly have met her future husband (Edwin Tyler BROWN) in Rabaul in 1923.

Despite Betty's comments that her husband "... died from fever in the islands" (Leigh, 1927), his death certificate states he died at New Sandgate Road, Clayfield in Brisbane (Death Certificate 1926/B/49147). As

to the cause, of the several listed by Dr N.W. Markwell, the first was malignant malaria from which he had suffered for several years, in addition to Blackwater fever for over 3 days.

It would appear that the Australian press was keen to hear of the McLENNAN's adventures in Papua New Guinea, and Betty appears to have been the subject of a number of articles in May and June of 1927. In these articles she retells basically the same stories of *derring-do*, including trepang (*Beche de mer* or sea cucumber) "fishing", transporting cargo (copra and sometimes pigs) around the islands and "recruiting black labour for plantations".

Late June 1926, would see Betty a widow in Brisbane, and miles from her family in England. Rather than head back to England at this time however, it would appear that Betty was not done with adventure as she headed back to Rabaul. In the years immediately after the First World War, Rabaul had a small but vibrant European community which often welcomed European visitors into the social scene. What this meant on the ground was that foreign visitors would be invited to dinner parties with other foreigners. Among this social scene, was Edwin Tylor BROWN, an Australian born and trained solicitor, who was considered an eminently eligible confirmed bachelor within his family.

Edwin Tylor BROWN, 29 August 1889 – 16 March 1957, was born in Hawthorn, Melbourne, Victoria, the middle of three sons born to Georgina TYLOR and Edwin BROWN. After early education at a State Primary School, he won a government scholarsip to Wesley College. After graduating at the age of 14, he won a scholarship to attend Melbourne University.

Whilst at the University of Melbourne, he graduated in 1909 with a B. Arts (1st class honours), won numerous further scholarships including to become a teacher, the Wyselaskie scholarship in modern languages, and the Mollison scholarship in French. In 1911 he graduated with a Masters of Art upgraded upon the payment of a small fee. After a short career as a teacher, he graduated in 1914 from the University of Melbourne with a Bachelor of Law. He was admitted as a Barrister and Solicitor of the Surpeme Court of Victoria in 1916.

Edwin and Betty married in Rabaul on 24 June 1927. After the adventures she had had with Harold, marriage to Edwin would bring stability and prestige.

Amongst the foreigners in Rabaul at this time would be Edwin and his wife Betty, Gregory BATESON, a young anthropology student from England, Margaret MEAD, another anthropology student from the United States and her then husband Dr Reo Fortune, originally from New Zealand. Betty and Edwin first met Gregory Bateson on 6 February 1929 when they came to dinner at Sarah Chinnery's house.

The attraction between Gregory and Betty must have been electric, because in a little over two years she will have run off with Gregory BATESON and committed adultery with him in England. After this, Edwin divorced her on the 27 September, 1932.

I had originally thought that Betty may have found Edwin a rather un-adventurist, but according to Wide et.al. (1994) he "travelled extensively in Europe and Asia". He published two collections of essays on various



subjects, Excursions and enquiries (1935), Not without prejudice – essays on assorted subjects (1955) in addition to four books on his travel experiences and political beliefs, published between 1933 and 1954 (Brown 1933, 1936, 1940 & 1954; Wilde et.al. 1994). After a late start in the matrimonial stakes with Betty, Edwin went on to marry again, and divorce after a lengthy affair with a third woman with whom he was involved with until his death.

Sarah Chinnery in her diaries, described Gregory Bateson as "an awfully nice chap 6'4" and very handsome" (Fortune, 1998). This photograph is from her collection in the Australian National Library. The image was taken in 1929 in Papua New Guinea. Gregory BATESON (9 May 1904 – 4 July 1980) was the youngest of three sons, born in 1904 in Cambridgeshire, England, to William BATESON and Caroline Beatrice DURHAM. The oldest son, John, was killed in action in World War I. The second son committed suicide in London, 4 years later, on what would have been John's 24th birthday. Thus, the family expectations of

intellectual contribution fell to Gregory. His father William BATESON was a world renowned scientist, credited with having coined the term genetics.

Gregory undertook his undergraduate studies at the University of Cambridge, in the mid 1920's, taking an honours degree in natural history and anthropology (Harries-Jones, 2021). Between 1927 and 1930 he was conducting fieldwork among the Baining and Sulka of New Britain and the Latmul of New Guinea.

Parks (2017) describes the death of Gregory's older brother as a seminal moment that "... eventually led him to revolutionise the study of anthropology, bring communication theory to psychoanalysis (thus undermining the Freudian model), invent the concept of the 'double bind', and make one of the first coherent approach to the world's environmental crisis."

In late 1931, Mrs Ida Roslyn Brown and Gregory Bateson, both of whom were listed as students residing at 105 King Henry's Road, NW3, London, boarded the ship the Bendigo bound for Brisbane, Queensland. I have not been able to determine the sequence of events that ended the affair, however by 1932 Betty had moved on to her third and final husband, Hugh Alexander MacKENZIE. Meanwhile Gregory BATESON, continued his anthropological research in Bali in the Netherlands East Indies (now Indonesia), and by 1936 he had married Dr Margaret MEAD (whom he had meet in Rabaul). So, who was this Hugh MacKENZIE?



Hugh Alexander "Mac" Mackenzie DSC, L of M

The US Navy Secretary (Colonel Knox), on behalf of President Roosevelt, awarded the decoration for "exceptionally meritorious conduct in the performance of an outstanding service to the US Government on Guadalcanal (Solomons).

Hugh Alexander MacKENZIE was the second eldest of five children born to Alexander MacKENZIE and Lilly Eliza MacKENZIE (née BAXTER). He had one older sister (Lilly), a younger brother (Kenneth) and two younger sisters (Barbara and Margaret). Hugh was born in Braidwood, New South Wales on the 16 August 1899.

Hugh MacKenzie was a member of the Pioneer Class, as the first class of the Royal Australian Naval College were known (Jones, 2016). After four years of training at the then RAN Naval College, he joined, as a youth of 18, the HMS "Glorious" as a midshipman and served in her and other ships for the remainder of World War I (Feldt, 1948). Whilst

undertaking submarine training, he barely escaped with his life when the submarine he was aboard was rammed by one of our own ships in the disaster in the Firth of Forth (Feldt, 1948).

According to those who knew him, Hugh found the Navy in peacetime, after World War I, too dull and he retired in 1920 (Feldt, 1948). It was also in 1920 that he married his first wife (Helena Cecilia Essie STUKE) in Waverley, New South Wales (NSW marriage registration # 19272/1920). According to Feldt, who had also been in that original intake into the Australian Naval class, Hugh went to New Guinea in 1920 to skipper a schooner for the Expro board (Feldt, 1948). After serving for two years, he ventured south and acquired his own vessel to carry cargo around the islands.

Having met Betty in 1930 in Rabaul (Brown, 2020), they formally married in 1932 in the German mission town of Marienburg, on the Sepik River (Jones 2016). This was the second marriage for Hugh and Betty's third (and final).

Having bought the "Lady Betty" with Harold, back in 1921, Betty must have kept ownership of the boat through all these years, as in 1933 the MacKENZIE's sold the "Lady Betty" and bought a broad bottomed schooner that Betty christened "Pato", which was apparently the name for duck in a local language (Fortune, 1998). Jones (2016) described the Pato, as a ketch. Either way, in fitting out the vessel, Betty undertook the carpentry to save the cost of the services of a carpenter.

By 1936 Hugh MacKENZIE had spent 15 years sailing the waters of New Guinea. Between them, Hugh and Betty had earned enough and seen enough to acquire virgin land on the Hoskins Peninsula of New Britain. It was bush country with panoramic views of volcanic peaks. Hugh and Betty created Megigi and Metavulu Plantations and grew coconuts and cocoa. (Jones, 2016). At the outbreak of World War II in the Pacific, Hugh MacKENZIE was working as a copra planter at Talasea, halfway along the northern coast of New Britain, and applied to be called up for active service (Lindsay, 2010). Indeed, prior to the Japanese invasion of Rabaul on

23 January 1942, Hugh MacKENZIE was the Rabaul Naval Intelligence Officer (Lindsay 2010). Having escaped Rabaul, Hugh was redeployed as a Coast Watcher, and played a crucial part in the defence of the South Pacific, for which he was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross (DFC). He was also awarded the Legion of Merit (Officer Class), by the United States of America, for his service in Guadalcanal, now known as the Solomon Islands.

The Distinguished Service Cross (at the time of its awarding to H.A. MacKENZIE) was a second level operational gallantry award given in recognition of exemplary gallantry during active operations against the enemy at sea. (https://www.gov.uk/guidance/medals-campaigns-descriptions-and-eligibility)

Hugh had strengths and weaknesses in equal measure. "He knew no fear and no organization." He suffered repeated bouts of Blackwater Fever and Malaria, which finally eased his decision to leave Rabaul and return to Sydney.

Back in Sydney, Hugh was working in the Fleet Headquarters as a watch keeping staff officer under a Captain J. Morrow (Jones, 2016). Whilst Hugh is busy performing these tasks, Betty busies herself working in an ammunitions factory in Sydney.

After the unexpected death of Hugh in 1948, Betty moved to Brisbane (1949 Australian Federal Electoral Roll), before moving to Clontarf, which is now a coastal suburb of the City of Moreton Bay, near Brisbane. Betty would spend over 25 years in Clontarf, but apart from available Australian Federal Electoral Rolls, (1958, 1959, 1963, 1968, 1969 and 1972), there is no further record of her. Betty's final months were in an aged care home in nearby Sandgate. I can only imagine the stories she could have told to other residents there, of her adventures through London, Paris and Rabaul. "The adventurous life ... had its innumerable advantages, and ... trifling disadvantages ...immeasurably exceeded the delights of an existence devoted to tea parties" (Leigh, 1972), which would have been the lot of many other women of Betty's era. In the process of researching Betty, I came upon an interesting entry relating to her younger brother, Eric Joseph Tanser BETTS. Having left England for Canada as an 18 year old in 1920, he drowned in the Broadwater at Southport on the Gold Coast of Queensland in 1963 (Death Certificate 1963/60016). Interestingly the informant on his death certificate was Eugene Kellar, his sister who listed her place of residence as Salisbury, Southern Rhodesia, now known as Botswana. Like his older sister Betty, I have been unable to locate any documentation relating to his arrival in Australia. It would appear that the keeping of secrets runs in the family.

Final Note

It is perhaps interesting to look back and consider the final resting places of the major players in this



entangled web. Ida Roslyn "Betty" MacKenzie (*née* McLennan, *née* Brown, *née* Betts) is buried in an unadorned grave in the Redcliffe Cemetery at Kippa Ring, Queensland. Her first husband, Harold Eric McLennan, is interred at the Lutwyche Cemetery in Brisbane, Queensland, in the same grave with his mother (Mercy), father (Gregory Grant McLENNAN), sisters (Ann Grant McLENNAN & Lilian Grace McLENNAN) and nephew (Arthur Grant CHAMBERS).

Her second husband (Edwin Tyler BROWN) was cremated and placed in the Springvale Botanical Cemetery in Dandenong. Victoria. Her third and final husband, Hugh Alexander MacKENZIE, shares a grave (with his parents, Alexander MacKENZIE and Eliza (Lilly) BAXTER) in the Manly Cemetery, in Sydney, New South Wales. And as for the lover, Gregory BATESON, he was cremated and his ashes scattered at sea as per his request.

Ida Roslyn "Betty" MacKENZIE's (*née* McLennan, *née* Brown, *née* Betts) last resting place, an unadorned plot in the Redcliffe Cemetery.

Acknowledgements

I am indebted to Robyn WATTERS for answering numerous questions, that I didn't even realise I didn't know, particularly relating to her great uncle and Ida's second husband (Edwin Tylor BOWN). She also set out the other players in this saga and I am also indebted to retired RAN Vice Admiral Peter JONES who elaborated on Betty's final husband (Hugh Alexander Mac KENZIE)

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Finding Biological Grandfather using Ancestry and DNA Painter By Peter Taylor

This is the story about how I helped a friend use DNA to research their family history. My friend was researching their family tree and it was progressing fine (they had even found 15 of their 16 great great grandparents) until they did a DNA test in Ancestry (ref #1). Even though their father was an only child, they could not find a match with any of his cousins (his father had many brothers). On their mother's side, my friend had matched several second and more remote cousins. My friend talked their siblings into having DNA tests to confirm the results they were getting. The siblings did not have any DNA matches with their father's cousins either. There was no-one left of previous generations to ask and their parents or grandparents never spoke of adoptions or anything.

The man, my friend's grandmother was originally engaged, was killed in the war. When she married another man (whom my friend thought was their grandfather) she already had a baby (my friend's father). There were no DNA matches with any of the descendants of her first fiancés family. It took a lot more research into finding the actual dates when the grandmother got engaged (both times), married and when the father was born.

Amongst the DNA matches were people from families my friend had never come across before. We started to build family trees for these families using Ancestry. We found a family name with several matches at the first and second cousin level which had two brothers and a sister. For one brother there were DNA matches for his daughter and a grandson. For the other brother and the sister there were matches with a grandchild each (see abbreviated family tree below with just direct descendants).

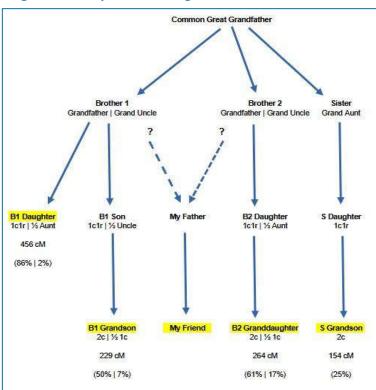


Diagram1. Family Tree showing DNA matches

- highlighted in yellow are those that have DNA matches with my friend (shared cM counts)
- relationships are sometimes abbreviated, for example "2c | ½ 1c" means either a second cousin or a half first cousin depending on which brother is their grandfather (ref #2. The Shared cM Project)
- the percentages in brackets are from the DNA Painter tool that provides percentages of what relationships share given cM (ref #3 DNA Painter Shared CM)

Percentages of the relationship groups of people sharing specific amounts of cM can be found in both Ancestry and DNA Painter.

In the Ancestry DNA Matches list, clicking on the Shared DNA count you have with a

person Ancestry displays the following for the above B2 Granddaughter who shares 264 cM with my friend:

Percent	Relationship		
62%	2nd cousin		
	1st cousin 2x removed		
	Half 1st cousin 1x removed		
	Half great-grandaunt		
	Half great-grandniece		
32%	1st cousin 1x removed		
	Half 1st cousin		
	2nd great-grandmother		
	2nd great-granddaughter		
	See more		
5%	2nd cousin 1x removed		
	Half 2nd cousin		
	1st cousin 3x removed		
	Half 1st cousin 2x removed		
<1%	3rd cousin		
\$170	2nd cousin 2x removed		
	Half 2nd cousin 1x removed		
	Half 1st cousin 3x removed		

Possible DNA relationships

The percentages shown in DNA Painter are slightly different than Ancestry because they are taken from a different group of people. In this article they will use those percentages from DNA Painter.

DNA Painter shows that the percentage of people sharing 264 cM having particular relationships are:

Assuming no pe in just one way, common ancest	ommon ancestors edigree collapse or endogamy, and that you're related the furthest back you might need to go to find ors for a match of 264cM is ndparent level or generation 6 on your pedigree
chart.	
The connection	n may be closer.
Click on any	relationship to view a histogram e relationships in a tree
61%	Half GG-Aunt / Uncle 2C Half 1C1R 1C2R Half GG-Niece / Nephew
22%	1C3R † Half 2C 2C1R Half 1C2R
17%	Great-Great-Aunt / Uncle Half Great-Aunt / Uncle Half 1C 1C1R Half Great-Niece / Nephew Great-Great-Niece / Nephew
And the control of th	as a positive probability for 264cM in thednageek's table of probabilities outside the bounds of the recorded cM range (99th percentile)

DNA Painter percentages for all the matches are:

We know that B2
Granddaughter can only be either a 2nd cousin if Brother 1 was the grandfather or a ½ 1st cousin if Brother 2 was my friend's grandfather

		Brother 1		Brother 2	
Match with	cM match	Relationship	%	Relationship	%
B1 daughter	456	½ Aunt	2%	1C1R	86%
B2 granddaughter	264	2C	61%	½ 1C	17%
B1 grandson	229	½ 1C	7%	2C	50%
S grandson	154	2C	25%	2C	25%
()	Table3. DNA Pain	ter percentages for	all my frien	d's DNA matches	

(refer to the family tree above). That is 61% and 17% respectively. By excluding those other relationships, we are only looking at (61 + 17 =) 78% which we treat as 100%. By doing this we calculate there is a 22% chance that Brother 2 is the grandfather and 78% chance that Brother 1 is the grandfather. ie. calculations in detail:

22% = 17% / (61% + 17%) for ½ 1st cousin 78% = 61% / (61% + 17%) for 2nd cousin

Doing the above calculation for all results in:

Match with	Brother 1	Brother 2	Conclusion
B1 daughter	2%	98%	Brother 2 is the grandfather
B2 granddaughter	78%	22%	Brother 1 is likely to be the grandfather
B1 grandson	12%	88%	Brother 2 is likely to be the grandfather
S grandson	50%	50%	inconclusive
	Table4. Calcul	ation of Probabilit	ies for each DNA match

This is pretty inconclusive. Even by taking the average:

(2% + 78% + 12% + 50%) / 4 = 36% for Brother 1 (98% + 22% + 88% + 50%) / 4 = 64% for Brother 2

Even though it appears intuitive to take the average of these percentages which results in the odds that Brother 2 is their biological grandfather is roughly 2 to 1, statistically it is incorrect.

DNA matching is all about statistics and probability and the more people that can be included, the more likely the results are "accurate". Also, taking averages is not how probability works, for example the probability of heads in a coin toss is 50%; two heads in two tosses is 25% and three being 12.5% We are multiplying the odds as we go, not averaging them. ie. $50\% \times 50\% \times 50\% = 12.5\%$

The same with DNA analysis; multiply the odds of the matches. There is no requirement to round the percentages up to 100% before multiplying because it is the ratio between the two that has meaning, not the actual size. The resulting two products are then rounded up to make 100%. The percentages for the sister's grandson are ignored because it is the same for either of the brothers.

Calculations using the DNA Painter percentages (see Table 3 above) are for products:

Brother 1: 2% x 61% x 7% = 0.1% Brother 2: 86% x 17% x 50% = 7.3%

then round up to 100%:

Brother 1: 0.1% / (0.1% + 7.3%) = 1.2%Brother 2: 7.3% / (0.1% + 7.3%) = 98.8%

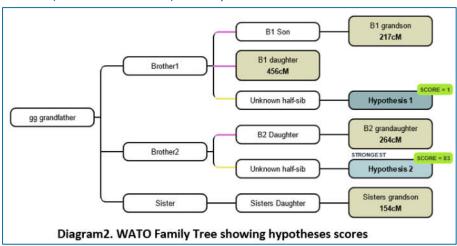
This conclusively shows that Brother 2 is their biological grandfather with a 98.8% certainty (the odds are 1.2 to 98.8 or 1 to 83).

DNA Painter also has a tool called WATO (What Are the Odds) where you can enter the cM matches and

proposed family tree and it will calculate the percentages for you (ref #4).

For this research question the odds WATO calculates is 83:1 that Brother 2 is the biological grandfather.

The tree diagram we entered into WATO with their Hypotheses included is:



Match name & Shared cM Hyp. 1 Hyp. 2 Half Niece / Nephew 1C1R B1 daughter 456 86.34% 2.17% 2C Half 1C B2 grandaughter 264 61.00% 16.77% Half 1C 2C B1 grandson 217 49.78% 6.57% 2C 2C Sisters grandson 154 25.40% 25.40% Combined odds ratio 1.00 82.91 Table5. WATO scores

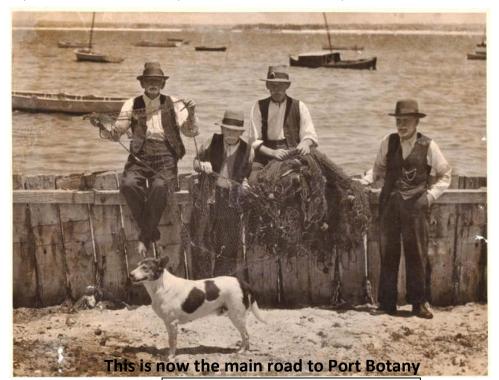
The WATO scores in detail:

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- 2) The Shared cM Project Version 4.0 (March 2020). https://thegeneticgenealogist.com/2020/03/27/version-4-0-march-2020-update-to-the-shared-cm-project/
- 3) DNA Painter. https://dnapainter.com/tools/sharedcmv4
- 4) DNA Painter. WATO (What Are the Odds). https://dnapainter.com/tools/probability

Botany Bay By Christine Moss

My Great Grandfather on my mother's side of the family was a fisherman in the village of Botany. His photo



This photo of Beth and Christine was

taken directly behind the fence where

along with three other fishermen is in the Botany Council Book.

I was born and raised in Botany. I had joined the Botany Historical Society before moving to the south coast of NSW and I am also still a member of that society.

Recently a request was asked for any photographs connected to the Botany/Mascot area and I was able to give them a few of my mother's photographs as well as my grandmother's memorabilia's.

Every so often the Historical Society have an exhibition at the Mascot Library of

different things connected with past events in the area.

This year they had an exhibition of "Home Sweet Home", and a request was asked for a loan or donation of items in the home between 1920s to 1960s.

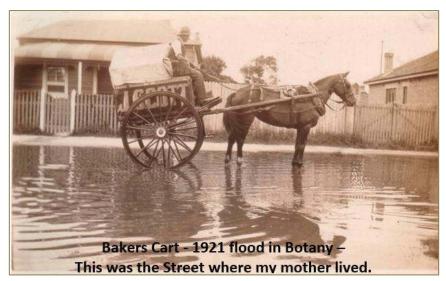


I had quite a few items that were suitable for this event. Amongst these included an embroidered apron my mother had made in the 1930s. It was of a woman in the clothes worn at that time holding a Kookaburra. Also, an embroidered pot holder and a tea pot handle holder, an embroidered bag which held shoe polish and shoe brush, a string bag crocheted by Grandmother. I also had a handkerchief which had an added crochet edge and a milk jug cover with beads around it to weigh it down.

Although my grandmother was a very busy lady, she always managed to do some handiwork while listening to the radio at night.

I was even lucky enough to still have the Reckitt's Blue bags in the paper holder which were put into the wash after boiling your clothes. They made them whiter.

I am an only child and I am glad that I have donated these items to the Museum for I have seen what my relatives have done in the past, and a lot of these things would have been thrown out.



An invitation was sent to me to attend the exhibition and to my surprise it had a photograph of 3 different people on the invitation. One of these was a photograph of my grandmother standing outside of her house, with the house name being at the back of her. She was holding me as a child in 1945 with my cousin Beth holding her hand.

My grandfather was a lover of the arts and the house was named "Ilanthe" after a Gilbert & Sullivan

play, he liked. In days gone by, there was no number on houses, so your house was located by its name.

When I walked through the door of the Mascot Library, there was a blown up cardboard photograph I have described. It was so life like that I almost burst into tears as it was almost as if my grandmother was in the

room with me.

It was a lovely exhibition and really took me back to the old days as we all say. Seeing a hand push mower, old washing machine, table and chairs set up with cups and saucers and a milk jug with a cover over it that my grandmother had made as well as other things on display that I had donated took me back to those wonderful early days of my life.

The Botany/Mascot area has changed significantly over the years since my childhood days so I found it hard to reacquaint myself to the area. However, the trip to see the display was well worth it.





Unravelling The Twists of Family Stories By Ron Smith

Family stories usually have some truths but are often massaged down the years. A bit like the game of Chinese Whispers. If you use the Trees of other people's research, be cautious and look at all the other available entries. In Ancestry.com you will find "view all" which will show all the other people who are following the same line from different branches of your Family. There may be hidden gems in their research. This was the challenge presented by one of our newer members.

The family story was that her father had witnessed the accidental death of his mother when he was about ten years of age. The event said to have occurred near Earlwood, a suburb of Sydney NSW. Her father believed that many of the family were interred at Rookwood Cemetery. He was also critical of his father's lifestyle; he knew little of his ancestry line. Her father had already passed away.

Other researchers, including transcribers of official documents, stated that her father's father (her grandfather) had a third Christian name. It was shown as "Leesellon". This has been proven to be incorrect. Her grandfather's trail was certainly muddied. Understanding the circumstances is one of the benefits of Family History Research. Here is the story which was lost down the years:

On the male line, the first arrival was Thomas G., a miner, from Wales. He married a local from Sydney who bore him a son and, possibly, three or four other children. His wife died at the age of twenty-nine in 1885. The family would have been devastated. His father-in-law was a Mariner and often not around. Thomas was a miner and not around at the time of her passing. His name was not included in her death notices and his fate is yet to be discovered.

Thomas' son, our member's grandfather (Edward G.) was married in 1914. There are many unknowns in the document and several inaccuracies. Places of birth were mis-stated. The name of his mother was incorrect. The

NEW SOUTH WALES

BERTHS, DEATHS AND MARRIAGES REGISTRATION ACT 1995

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE

Date and piece of marriage

Next on a survey of parties

Lydinary

Mary Ellen board

Lydinary

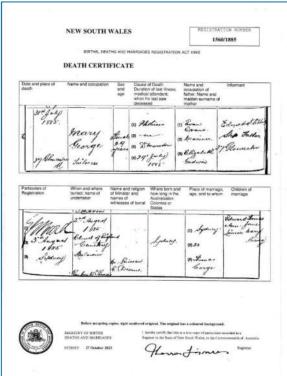
well known "brick wall" had been erected. Grandad and his bride had a son born in 1916 according to the BDM Record number but his name did not match the "known facts". Albert was baptised but registered as Edward. By careful investigation, we discovered that her Grandad was about six years old when his mother died, and his father (her great grandfather, Thomas G.) was not involved. Some of the names appear to be associated with his mother's life whose records were informed by her "step father". Edward G. did not know who he was and where he fitted into the family. This helps to explain the vagaries of the Family facts.

Edward and his wife had a son, our member's father, who witnessed the horrific accident of his mother. He was named Edward after his father but was baptised Albert in 1916. The birth was stated to be December of 1915, but the registration was 1916. More Family facts were open to question.

His mother's accident was at Chatswood in 1927. He was only a boy of 10-11 years. He was educated in a boarding school and saw very little of his birth father who appears to have been living "rough." These were tough times in Sydney at the end of the 19th century. No social welfare, no adoptions, and many other supports that we take for granted as rights were not available. So, how were we able to follow the history?

We started with the death of her grandmother using Trove to look for an accident report involving a woman being struck by a vehicle after alighting from a bus. The year span based on her father's recollection was from 1925 to 1929 and associated with Sydney's inner west. Nothing came up. We then entered her grandfather's name by itself in the same years and found three articles relating to claims for compensation in the Courts. One of them stated his full name giving three Christian names (a valuable clue). We could then identify her grandmother by name and place of birth which did not agree with the marriage certificate. The coroners' notes were very helpful from State Archives NSW. The name of the grandfather which, in other records, was read as "Leesellon" also did not match.

By digitally enhancing the image we could see clearly that the longhand writing had been mis-read. Llewellyn



was his third name. We were then able to confirm his date of birth from BDM and show he was born in Sydney to a Welsh father and a local born mother.

Using BDM records, our member was able to obtain original copies of Thomas's Marriage Certificate which contains a wealth of detail and names with birthplaces included. The document was witnessed by the bride's stepfather. (More valuable clues).

Next the death of Mary Ellen G who we found using Trove as having died in 1885 at her father's residence in Gloucester Street. This led to the BDM Certificate and confirmed the true facts of the family story. It also confirmed that the informant was not her father but her "step-father".

The many missteps in the family facts can be corrected so we wish our member all luck. I feel the story has only just begun as a great many more questions arise when tracing Family History.

This story shows that nothing is proven until you have the documents, or their images, in your notes.

Good hunting fellow researchers in Family History.



D N A
PLAYS A PART IN WHO YOU ARE
IT CONTRIBUTES TO YOUR PERSONAL TRAITS
IT IS UNIQUE TO YOU
IT COULD REVEAL MYSTERIES FROM YOUR DISTANT
PAST
IT CAN CONNECT WITH YOUR ETHNIC ORIGINS
DISCOVER WHAT MAKES YOU.... YOU



Two chemists go into a bar. The first one says "I think I'll have an H2O." The second one says "I think I'll have an H2O too" — and he died.

Explanation: H20 is the molecular formula for water. But H2O2.is the molecular formula for hydrogen peroxide, which will kill you if you drink it.

Life Growing Up in the 1950s and 60s By Julie Gullan

It doesn't seem that long ago, however looking back over the decades, life today for a youngster would be so different.



Our family had a Television set by the early 1960s as well as a telephone in the home. Very upmarket and the start of technology for personal use. If you were out and about and needed to contact home you would find a red telephone box and use coins to make a call. There was no 24/7 tracking and being in touch devices. You would tell your parents where you were going, what time you would be home and adhere to the plan.





We were a family of four; parents, sister and me.

Picnic outings were always a favourite. My dad
loved taking dirt roads to find a secluded spot in the bush to have
a picnic or even by the side of the road as no one else was likely
to drive past. Mum would say "Oh please not another dirt track"
often said in a panicked tone. Of course, dad never listened and
said "It's OK, it's only a short road" – mostly it was not and off we
would venture! Always in the boot of the car would be a couple
of picks so when we stopped near a creek or river, we would be
prepared to go rock hunting hoping to find a fossil or two.
Occasionally we were lucky. Dad taught us a lot about the various
rocks. It was a lovely time and today I still have a fascination of
rocks.

Holidays were also a favourite time. The car would be packed and we would head north, no seat belts, for our annual couple of weeks away. Most times it was to Queensland in the August school holiday – sunshine and warmth. Swimming in the hotel pool or at the beach without sunscreen or hats was the way to go in those days. Visiting the bird park was another favourite.

Wearing your best clothes which always included hat and gloves was the rule when attending Sunday School or Church. That attire was also worn if you went to the shops

in the city (Sydney). It prepared us for high school as that was a strict rule we had to abide by.



Meals were always eaten at the table and washing up was usually a battle between the sisters to who washed or who wiped the dishes. I remember one time we had a roast for dinner. It had all the normal veggies and we were told the meat was chicken – no it was rabbit and we refused to eat it after the first



mouthful. Poor mum. trying something different did not work!

The bread was delivered daily by cart and what a treat to come home after school on a Friday and eat the fresh hot bread for afternoon tea. Usually with nothing at all on it. Another favourite for an afternoon snack was weet-bix and honey – such treats. Milk was delivered in the early hours of the morning and left on the doorstep. No order

notes were needed as you placed the number of empty bottles out for the vendor to replace with full bottles of milk. It was always full cream milk back then.



The milk was also delivered early morning to primary schools for all students to drink at morning play time. This was always around 11am. The milk, if you were lucky had been delivered and placed under a tree – never refrigerated. The



students never had a choice – everyone had to drink their milk. In summer that was a big ask!!!!

There were general stores at a close proximity to homes.

Supermarkets were around but not to the extent they are today, nor the marketing power and control they also have today. Going to the corner shop with threepence or sixpence in your hand to buy a little bag of assorted lollies took time while you selected one of this and three of that, hoping to get all our favourites they had on display.

For many years all toilets were in the backyard. It was rare to have one inside your home particularly in the 50s. Venturing outside in the night was scary. In the early 60s our family renovated the bathroom and added the WC. What a relief!



When you think back you realise how many changes have taken place over the years. Lots have made life easier, like washing machines, dishwashers, mobile phones, computers etc. Life has become a little more complicated as we need to keep up with technology.

Occasionally it is good to take a step backwards, go remote and enjoy nature.



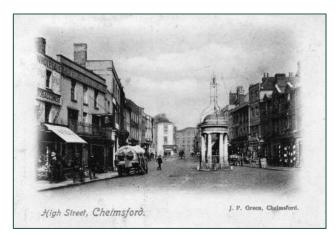
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My Convict Jeremiah Smith By Margaret Magnusson

Jeremiah was born c1774 in Chelmsford Essex. To date there is no record of his parents. He was one of many street boys. At the age of 13 years old he was brought before Sir Henry Gould and Sir Alexander Knight on the 12th March 1787 at Chelmsford Essex. The charges read:

On the eleventh day of August in the twenty sixth year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord George the third now King of Great Britain at about the hour of nine in the forenoon of the same day with force and arms at the parish aforesaid in the County of aforesaid the dwelling house of one James Beard there situate feloniously did break and enter and there feloniously steal and carry away one silk handkerchief value six pence, one canvas purse value one penny, three pieces of gold coin called half guineas, to the value of one pound eleven shillings and sixpence and four shillings and ten pence half penny the goods chattels and monies of James Young.

Jeremiah was charged with three other men; John Swales, William Norman and Joseph Bridge. Jeremiah



pleaded not guilty of breaking and entering and was found not guilty. For the stealing charges he pleaded guilty and was charged.

He was sentenced to seven years Transportation to Australia.

Jeremiah was not transported for another four years. He was in the Chelmsford jail till April 1788. He was then sent to the Hulk "Justitia" where he was employed in raising gravel from Barking and Woolwich shoals and washing the same for the purpose of raising the ground level. They also repaired the Thames wall and the new works at His Majesty's Dock Yard at Woolwich.

Jeremiah was finally on his way and a new life on the ship "William and Ann" on 27th March 1791 as part of the third fleet. It was part of eleven ships arriving 28th August 1791 with 188 male convicts.

The next record of Jeremiah was when he enlisted in the NSW Corps on 4th December 1797.He was detached to Major Johnson in 1798. Maybe he wasn't happy as



Woolwich Dockyard (Nicholas Pocock, 1790, National Maritime Museum)

he deserted 21st February 1801 but was recovered in December the same year again under Major Johnson.

By 1803 he was in Port Dalrymple under Lieutenant Governor Paterson, by 1809 he was with the 7th Company.

While he was in Launceston, he helped save the barn of Captain Kemp from a fire. He put himself in quite a bit of danger and nearly lost his life.

It was reported in the Colonial Secretaries Papers for February 1809.

Also, in the Colonial Secretaries Papers is the notation;

under arms to assist to Port Palrymple and is stationed at the Head Quarters of the Settlement. You are to let him have two cows from the Government Stock, for payment of which in money or wheat he is to be stationed here to the 9th December 1809.



He was honourably discharged in 1810 and given a land grant.

He was back in Parramatta by 1811 as he married **Sophia Ackers** at St John's Church of England Parramatta by Bann's on 23rd September 1811.

Sophia's parents were **Thomas Ackers** who arrived in the First Fleet and **Ann Guy** who arrived in the Third Fleet.

Sophia was born 1795 at Mulgrave Place Airds.

Jeremiah was granted ten acres of land at Airds with two acres under wheat. He was on the general muster for 1823-25 as landholder

at Campbelltown with five hogs. In the 1828 Census he was aged 50 and was a sawyer at Burnt Forest near Wollongong. He and Sophia and five of their children were living there too.

Jeremiah died 30th May 1848 and is buried in an unmarked grave at St Peter's Camden.

He was survived by Sophia and their eleven children.

Sophia died 17th July 1874 Appin Road Campbelltown and was buried at St Peter's Campbelltown Church of England.

Their children were.

- 1/ **Sophi**a was born 1812 died 1814.
- 2/ Eliza "Sophia" Jane was born 1812. Sophia married **William Blyton** 1831 at Campbelltown. They had ten children. Sophia died 1870.
- 3 /Thomas was born 1814. He married Sarah Finnamore in 1841. Thomas died 1873.
- 4/ Ann was born 1815 and she married Thomas Rixon in 1834. Ann died 1834.
- 5/ John was born 1817 and he married Ann Wholohan in 1846. John died 1886.
- 6/ Jeremiah was born1821. He marries **Katherine Grady** in 1851. Jeremiah died 1906. Jeremiah and Katerine were my Great Grandparents. Emily *"Emma"* went on to marry **George Heycox** but that is another long story.
- 7/ Mary Ann was born 1824. She married John Gowen in 1844. Mary died 1905.
- 8/ Joseph was born 1827. He married Elisabeth Nettleton in 1852. Joseph died 1872.
- 9/ Margaret was born 1829 and married Patrick Day in 1846. Margaret died 1915.
- 10/ William was born 1832 and married Ann Norris in 1856. He died 1876.
- 11/ Henry was born 1835 and married Elizabeth Smith in 1864. Henry died 1872.

The children were all born in Parramatta. Most of them moved to the Cooma area settled down and had large families.

A Tale of Two Sisters **By John Sparks**



Two girls were born in 1890 and 1891.

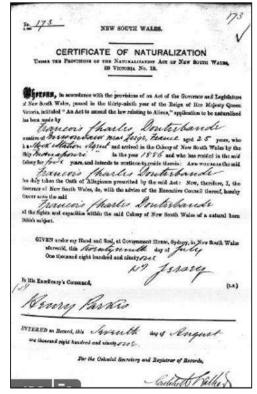
As children how different they were from each other; one was very serious, matter of fact and practical, while the other was more gentle, laid back and somewhat of a dreamer. How differently their lives were to span out, and their careers were to be worlds apart. Their parents both came from well to do families.

Father, Charles Frances D'Outrebande (1866-1945) was born in Messonvaux near Liege, a descendant from a Belgian count. {The D'Outrabandes had a fortress at Huy, on the River Mense, a town halfway between Leige and Brussels Charles Frances came to Australia in 1886 at the age of 21. Charles was a

Stock and Station Agent

working near Dubbo, New South Wales.

Mother, Catherine "Katie" Samuels (1871-1945 was the sixth of nine children born to James Samuels Jnr (1835-1927) and Maryanne McMillan (1838-1930) who was born in Scotland. The Samuel family, were one of the founding fathers of the town/city of Dubbo.





Wedding reception on the verandah of the Samuel's home "Macquarie View" Dubbo

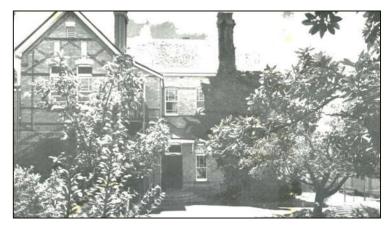
So, on the 9th October, 1889, Katie married Charles in Dubbo. It was a big affair, one of those large country weddings. The reception was held at the Samuel's home "Macquarie View" Dubbo. The married couple were given a home in West Dubbo called "Montrose", but renamed

The marriage produced three children, two girls and a boy.



Life for Katie and Charles began in Dubbo. It seems that apart from the Stock and Station Agency, Charles also was a partner with a fellow called Martin in a company producing Zetz Spa. (Soda Water). This venture went bankrupt.

While at Dubbo the two girls, Flora and Louise were born in 1890 and 1891. Shortly afterwards the family moved to Sydney.



The D'Outrebande Family grew up in Waverley, a Sydney suburb that was considered quite acceptable in those days. [Large mansions were being built in Coogee by the late nineteenth century by wealthy Sydney residents who were establishing their status in society with imposing homes by the seaside.] (*A brief History of Coogee). The two sisters were home educated, with a tutor visiting the home on a weekly basis. Writing, literature and history were mostly taught along with mathematics, while the leisure hours were spent reading, sewing and household skills.

The girls also had the opportunity later to attend St. Catherine's School for Girls in Waverley. [It seems that Charles altered his surname from the French title to a simpler Anglo-Saxon one, so D'Outrebande became Doutreband.]

Louise was the first to marry.

A quiet wedding was solemnised at St
Mary's Church, Waverley, by Rev. Robert
McKenin on Saturday, when Miss Louise
Doutreband, second daughter of Mr and
Mrs Charles Doutreband, of Hillside,
Belmore Road Randwick, was married to
Mr. Eric G Audet, son of Mr. and Mrs. G
Audet, or Leura, Old South Head Road,
Waverley. Head Road, Waverley. The
church was beautifully decorated with arum
lilies and guelder rose by friend of the bride,
and after the ceremony, a reception was
held by Mr and Mrs Doutreband at their
residence, Hillside.

Dubbo Dispatch and Wellington Independent, Tuesday 22 October 1912



died 29th March 1947. Louise died 4th July 1974. She did not remarry.

Flora had two sons. The marriage was not a happy one, and divorce was declared in 1939. Flora remarried later that year in Manly, Sydney, to a retired Copra Planter of New Ireland Territory of New Guinea. They lived in a large house at Narrabeen on Sydney's northern beaches. She had no further children. The couple travelled much and toured the world by

The newspaper article goes on at great length to give a description of the formal dresses of the official parties, which gives a vivid picture of events of the time.

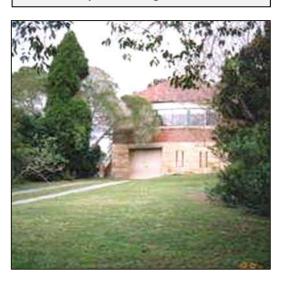
Perhaps thus prompted by her sister's event, the elder daughter Flora Leonie was married in Sydney on 23rd July 1913.

Louise had three children and a happy marriage, living at 83 Orange Street/83 Guilderthorpe Avenue, Randwick. There were three daughters of the marriage which lasted till Eric

WEDDING IN SYDNEY

In Belmore, Sydney, last week, the eldest daughter of Mr and Mrs J C Doutreband, erstwhile of Dubbo, was married to Mr. Glen Sparks, of Belmore. A great deal of interest was centred in the event, as is evidenced by the names of the guests who were present at the reception, and those who acknowledged the wedding by forwarding valuable presents...." "The Hon. D. Nash, M.L.C. presided at the reception, and he read the letters and telegrams of congratulations from various parts of the State and Fiji. The bride is a native of Dubbo.....

Dubbo Dispatch and Wellington Independent August 1, 1913



ocean liner. Flora wrote and spoke perfect English and French. She was very much interested in world events, loved classical music and concerts.



In their later life I knew both these women, my grandmother and my great-aunt, each so different in character, formality and life style. They lived side by side after their husbands had passed away; each on their own side of a semi-detached house on the corner of Almora and Arbutus Streets, Mosman.

Sadly, the sisters were not "on speaking terms"

References:

Trove Newspaper; Narrabeen Realestate.com; Google Maps; St Catherine's School Archives

Roma Robbins Award -

This year our stories have been judged by Shoalhaven Library. Cathy Burns, Ulladulla Customer & Community Resources Manager and Megan Crook, Heritage Librarian who is based in Nowra were our two judges. The following are the results.

They both send congratulations to all the contributors of this collection of the family history stories. Megan and Cathy both enjoyed reading them and particularly were impressed by the images used in the articles. These they felt support the articles and also enhanced the engagement of the reader.

Megan supplied the feedback -



1. Mary Ann Duncombe (1823-1905) – June 2023 edition by Brian Clayton

A detailed and thoughtful chronicle of several generations of early Australian
pioneers, describing the somewhat serendipitous journeys our life paths can take. It
also provided insights into early colonial life, and anchored this to landmarks that
still exist in the present. I particularly liked the inclusion of a historical interview
conducted by Caroline Chisholm as a primary source!

2. The Loss to Fire of a Well-Known Garage in Milton, Herbert Gatehouse and Jack Woods – June 2023 edition by Marg Magnusson

A valuable chronicle of the history and community contribution of a local business lost to fire. The inclusion of photos and personal memories are important to ensure the preservation of these stories, which would otherwise be lost.



3.Unravelling the Twists of Family Stories – December 2023 edition by Ron Smith

This article set out a problem faced by genealogists in their research and the steps taken to solve it. Sequential storytelling made it easy to follow each character in the story, and I like that it encouraged good research practices – obtain the original source!

The passion of the researchers and writers is evident. Well done all.



ORDER FOOD IN 3 BEACHSIDE BISTRO WIFE SCAN THEFT IN OR CORE

Coffee and Chat

Friday 30th June 2023 at Mollymook Golf Club. This was also a day for celebrating Ron's birthday. Susanne had a cake and candles prepared for the morning.





The birthday boy moved around chatting with everyone.



ORDER FOOD IN 3 SIMPLE STEPS

Friday 4th August 2023 at Ex-Servos Ulladulla





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Another fun morning enjoyed by all.



29th August at Driftwood Milton







A bright sunny morning allowed the troupes to sit outside and enjoy the winter day. Another well selected meeting point by Bev for the group.





Thursday 28th September at Emersons on Main.

A small group enjoyed the morning get together.



Another coffee and chat that was well attended was held on Tuesday 31st October at the Ocean Vibe Cafe, Ulladulla Harbour. It was enjoyed by all.



Pears Soap

Special Event Days

Family History National Month – August

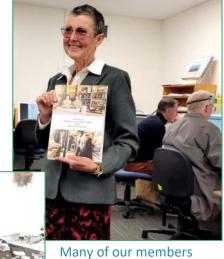
Our Open Day event was held on Wednesday 23rd August with a theme of "Shopkeepers".



That day we received our first printed proof copy of the book from Ulladulla Printers.

Shopkeepers and their Families of the Milton Ulladulla Area".

popular day and we were able to showcase our up and coming book "A History of



dressed up for the day.



There was a good flow of general public who were interested in hearing about the "new" book and some also needing help and encouragement with their family history research.



Community Connect South Shoalhaven's Community Expo at Dunn Lewis Centre - 13th October



We took part in this expo to showcase our services.

We were 1 of over 70 stalls at this dynamic event. The day was jam-packed with things to Do and See, including Free Delicious Eats, Entertainment, Guest Speakers, Lucky Door Prizes, Storytelling, Mini Workshops, Podcasts, Graphic Harvesting and much more.

Approximately 400 people visited the centre and many of them visited our display. They were interested to hear what we achieve especially knowing our research involves the world not just our region and we work with people rather than for them.

Bev Evans and Mick Cole were a great help in setting up our banner, table etc as well as staying to answer the many questions asked by the visitors. Marilyn and Max and John S were also there to assist the visitors.

Another successful event, gaining a few new members.

11th October Members Meeting – Ross Wade gave a talk on DNA





Our meeting was held at the Anglican Church Hall in Ulladulla as the high school exams were being held in the civic centre outside our room. So as not to disturb the students it was decided to move venues rather than cancelling. The meeting went well and was followed by a very informative talk on DNA by Ross. It was well attended by our members.

Ross aimed his talk at the beginner/novice level and explained how it all works. He offered to help members with their own DNA results if and when needed.





The Shopkeepers Team Celebration Party

On the Monday prior to the official book launch the team and their partners gathered together at Mollymook. Unfortunately, three of the team members were absent. All who were presented raised their glasses and toasted them and each other. It was also the day we all received our copy of the book in recognition of our dedicated team work.









It was a pleasant sunny afternoon to sit around, relax and congratulate ourselves. The partners were also thanked for being patient throughout the project. Lots of comments from partners had everyone laughing.







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Shopkeepers Book Launch Afternoon – 1st December



What an afternoon. Ron was well organised and down early setting up the room and lounge area in the Civic Centre in preparation for the big event. The team started arriving to find Ron had everything under control. Book sales began early in the morning and continued on until the end of the day.

John Sparks opened the event



welcoming everyone. The program started with special awards for "Certificates" of Appreciation" presented by Shelley Hancock to some of our members. Unfortunately, a few of the members were unable to accept their awards on the day – Christine Moss, John Olle and Lindsay Bishell. Well done to all of them.



people were with all their special expertise roles.



Page **42** of **44**



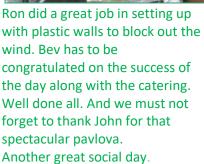
The end of year Christmas BBQ – 10th December at the Rotary Park Ulladulla

The weather leading up to that Sunday was so hot you would be thinking the BBQ should have been held in the middle of a pool or at the beach. By Sunday it had changed and when everyone woke that morning, no one was sure if the day would go ahead. It was raining, very overcast and thank goodness a lot cooler. The rain eased and the day was a great success. There was plenty of

food. Everyone brought a plate to share and of course the main pièce de résistance was – you guessed it – the pavlova.









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The highlight of the year -

The Completion of our New Book -

"A History of Shopkeepers and their Families of the Milton Ulladulla Area"

The Book is selling fast – we are delighted with the interest it has been given and the feedback has been excellent.

If you would like to purchase a copy of the book, please

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