



TRACKS

Journal of the
**Tweed Gold Coast Family History & Heritage
Association Inc**



COMMITTEE 2023/2024

PRESIDENT	Wendy Marshall	0401860818 cruiserwendy52@gmail.com
VICE PRESIDENT	Marion Gardner	6674 3229 mngcudgen@hotmail.com
SECRETARY	Lloyd Nixon	0414600055 ljn48@outlook.com
TREASURER	Marion Kelso	5524 8531 marionkelso@hotmail.com
COMMITTEE		
Peter Johnston		5524 3227 petesue@outlook.com.au
Lesley Spalding		5513 0266 lesleyspalding@gmail.com
Linda Threlfo		0409279934 lindamerla3@hotmail.com
Joy Oswald		0424382156 joyoswald42@gmail.com
Jan Peters		0422253794 janlpeters@hotmail.com

HON SOLICITOR: RICHARD ATTWOOD

PATRON: JUSTINE ELLIOT

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Grants	
Journal Committee	Marion Kelso
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Equipment Maintenance	Lloyd Nixon, Peter Johnston
Website	
Publicity Officer	
Correspondence	The Secretary
	Tweed Gold Coast Family History & Heritage Association Inc PO Box 6729 Tweed Heads South NSW 2486 tweedfhs@hotmail.com www.tweedgoldcoastfamilyhistory.org.au
Email:	
Website:	

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Front Cover

Kate Albrine Newman, nee Elliott (1902-1984), with her granddaughters, Carol & Jenny, about 1956. Kate is the focus of Jenny Merrell's article, starting on Page 8.

From The President's Desk

Another month passes and how fast each year goes by. Just over 7 months to go before Christmas 😊

The Trivia Night was held on 25 May 2024. Thank you to everyone for the support and all the hard work getting this event organised again for this year. We raised nearly \$1000 for our group. We were a little disappointed in the small number of members attending. Hopefully, numbers will improve next year.

A little information which is certainly Family Heritage and history, but not personal to myself or anyone I know. Just after the COVID 19 lockdown, Norfolk Island was one of the only places open for visitors.

So I went there for a week and was totally amazed at the Bounty History and the strong proud heritage that exists on Norfolk Island. You can spend the whole week just combing the graveyards and reading all the names related to the original Bounty residents. Not counting all the street names in memory of the famous seaman who landed and made their homes there. I, like so many found this history along with the convict history and buildings totally absorbing.

So 3 years later, I saw that a cruise line do an annual history cruise of the voyage of the Bounty after the mutiny. I was hooked, so I am booked to sail the path of the Bounty and listen to many lectures on the subject as well as the fascinating family history of some of the families who live there. The stories, customs and laws still governing the island.

I thought there may be some in our group who may also find this story interesting. A trip or a cruise following the route of these men and women may be something to think about.

Happy researching what ever your interests or subject.

Wendy Marshall
President



Editorial

Over the last couple of months, we applied to the Australian Charities and Not-for-profit Commission (ACNC) to become an official charity. Our application was successful! The ACNC then forwarded our application to the Australian Tax Office, to consider granting us exemption from paying income tax. This has also been successful. Being a charity comes with various conditions, however not much more than we already followed as an incorporated not-for-profit organisation.

Another financial year will end shortly and, along with it, our membership year. By the time you read this Tracks, members will have received a membership renewal form by email. We do hope that all of our members will wish to renew. We continue to work hard to keep everybody up to date with what is happening in the world of family history. We also maintain a valuable resource, our Research Room, for all members to use. Attendance in the Research Room continues to be disappointingly low. Why?

We will shortly begin to prepare for our Annual General Meeting (AGM), which is to be held on Tuesday, 6 August 2024. The AGM is when we elect new office bearers and present annual reports from the President and Treasurer.

A notice for the AGM and a nomination form for the position of office bearers and membership renewal forms will be sent out shortly by email. (For those couple of members who do not receive Tracks by email, the forms will be included with your Tracks.)

October 2024 Tracks

The cut-off date for ordering hard copies is 15 October 2024. Each hard copy will be supplied at a cost of \$5. (This does not include members who pay for hard copies along with their membership fee.)



Get-Together Dates

Place: South Tweed Sports Club, 4 Minjungbal Drive,
Tweed Heads South

Time: 1.15 pm for a 1.30 pm start

Future get-togethers

Tuesday, 2 July 2024

Tuesday, 6 August 2024
Annual General Meeting

Tuesday, 3 September 2024

Tuesday, 1 October 2024

Details of the agenda of each get-together will be advised in the monthly Trails newsletters, closer to the date/s.

Membership Renewals to be paid by 6 August 2024

Membership of our group is due for renewal on 1 July 2024.

In line with our current procedure, the grace period for renewal of memberships expires on the date of our Annual General Meeting (6 August 2024).

Please note that if you have not paid your membership fee by 6 August 2024, you will no longer be a financial member. Members paying after this date will be charged another \$10 joining fee.

Please also remember to keep your membership of the South Tweed Sports Club current.

Websites of Interest

Tasmanian Archives Guides to Records

<https://libraries.tas.gov.au/tasmanian-archives/guides-to-records/>

Access to Tasmanian records has come along in leaps and bounds in recent years. This website provides detailed information on the records held and their availability online. A must for Tasmanian researchers.

New Zealand Ancestor Search Helper

<https://ash.howison.co.nz/>

This search tool is designed to assist with NZ focused genealogical research, by collating results from the births, deaths and marriages indexes, Archives NZ, dozens of council cemetery websites, military records from the Auckland Museum Online Cenotaph and many other online history resources.

DNA Painter

<https://dnainter.com/#trees>

The website describes itself as *an award-winning website that can help demystify your DNA results*. DNA Painter is for genealogists and family history enthusiasts who have taken an autosomal DNA test. The basic version of DNA Painter is free, plus there is a subscriber version. There are many tools to use, as well as articles and resources to help. The Frequently Asked Questions page is comprehensive.

Female Convicts Research Centre (Tasmania)

<https://femaleconvicts.org.au/>

Should you be lucky enough to have a female convict, sent to Van Diemens Land/ Tasmania, you should visit this website. Totally run by volunteers, the aim is to reconstruct the life course of each female convict. To access the database, registration is required, however it is free to do so. As well as the database, there are stories and blog posts about the convicts.

The Cottage Home for Feeble Minded Children



Jefferis Cottage Home for Feeble Minded Children, Parramatta, 1908, courtesy of W A Gullick, Government Printer, State of New South Wales

The Cottage Home for Feeble-Minded Children, located on Pennant Hills Rd, Parramatta, was established by the State Children's Relief Board in 1907. It was intended to provide special treatment for children who were intellectually disabled or psychologically disturbed, but were not so unwell that they needed to be sent to a hospital for the insane, it possibly closed about 1923.¹

Oh, my goodness! What sort of image does that title conjure up? Children's homes with names like this existed in the early 1900s. It was quite a shock to finally discover that this was the home that my grandmother was in, and she was **far** from "feeble minded".

Nan always told me she was in Burnside Home as a child, mainly because of the estrangement between her mother, Lily Elizabeth Elliott née Fox, and her father, John Elliott. Burnside Presbyterian Orphan Homes (1911-1955) was situated on Pennant Hills Road, North Parramatta. I had contacted them years ago and was told they had no information on my grandmother, so I had put it in the too hard basket. Then I came across the Dependent Children Registers a few months ago. I was shocked when I entered my grandmother's name, not only her information came up, but most of her siblings as well.

The Dependent Children Registers were first published in October 2021. These records relate to children who were admitted to State care between 1883 and 1923. They record where the dependent children were placed (whether with foster parents or guardians). Some of the children were eventually adopted. The registers give: name of child; age; religion; where received; name and known address of parents and remarks; particulars of foster parents and guardians - names, addresses, dates when received and when transferred, and how placed; and how eventually disposed of and date (this may be by adoption, back to custody of one or both parents, or the child may have attained the

age of eighteen). This index records: child's name, date of birth, date admitted to care, names of parents, and foster parents.²

The State Children's Relief Board was a government agency established by the State Children's Relief Act 1881 to introduce the boarding out system. By 1915, more than 24,000 children had been boarded out in New South Wales. The State Children's Relief Board was created with the aim of removing children from large institutions, such as orphanages and asylums, and boarding them out, or fostering them. Foster parents were paid a small fee. Older children could be apprenticed, as domestic servants, for a tiny wage. Boarded out children were supposed to be considered a member of the family and attend school, but they also worked, often quite hard, in the foster family's home. As apprentices, they earned their keep. Although boarding out was the main goal of the State Children's Relief Board, not all state children were fostered. From 1885 the Board created a series of cottage homes, or small institutions, beginning at Pennant Hills and later moving to Mittagong, to care for children who had special needs, such as illness, mental and physical disabilities, eye conditions or behavioural problems. During the life of the State Children's Relief Board, around 60 per cent of children were boarded out, 20 per cent were apprenticed, 15 per cent lived in cottage homes and the rest were 'adopted'. The State Children's Relief Board did not look after reformatories and industrial schools.³

My maternal grandmother, Kate Elliott, was an important part of my childhood, it was probably she who first fuelled my interest in family history. Kate always told my sister and I “stories”. She was a fascinating and remarkable character whom I loved. For this reason, she has popped up in other stories I have written, “Billy Blue The Old Commodore” (Tracks June 2021) was one of her stories. It took me so many years to solve that one! “Kate” was another (Tracks March 2016), written about some of the memories I have of her and her life.

My great grandfather, John (Kate's father), was born in Binnia Downs, a small place near Coonabarabran, New South Wales, in 1879. His father, Samuel Elliott, was an Irishman who came to Australia in the 1860s or early 1870s, I suspect with the hope of making his fortune on the goldfields. I assume this, as on Samuel's death certificate, his occupation was gold miner. Amazingly enough, his place of death was Tucklan goldfields, Corrobora Shire, New South Wales, Australia. He was 74 years old and died on the goldfield of acute bronchitis. That's commitment for you!

In comparison, Kate's mother, Lily, was a city girl, born in Redfern, Sydney, New South Wales, in 1886. I don't know how Lily and John met. Myself, I think their marriage was doomed before it started, as they seem to me to have been polar opposites. John was a country boy and although he was 7 years older, he was no match for the charms of the young Lily.

Lily became pregnant at the age of 15.

Not long after Lily fell pregnant, the couple ended up on the goldfields in Gulgong, New South Wales. My grandmother was born in a tent there on 27 November 1902. Lily had only turned 16 on 25 August 1902. John and Lily had married, in a Presbyterian church in Gulgong, on 5 September 1902, 3 months before the birth.

The goldfields of Gulgong must have been a hard life for the young city girl, Lily. When her second child (another girl named Lily, for her) was born and died in 1905, she must have decided this was not the life for her. Lily's next child, another girl, Edith May Elliott, was born in Sydney in 1906, then a boy, Reginald Percival Elliott, was born in Ka-toomba, New South Wales, in 1907. The following year, 1908, Leslie Herbert Elliott was born in Parramatta.

One thing I can say about our Lily, she didn't let the grass grow under her feet! She certainly liked to move around. Thank goodness for electoral rolls and such, because of sources like them I have been able to track her quite successfully. After the birth of Leslie Herbert, Lily's roving eye caught the attention of petty criminal, John Kennedy, a rugged looking Irishman.

An article under the heading "Matrimonial Squall", about John Elliott paying maintenance to Lily, in *The Cumberland Argus and Fruit-growers Advocate*, Parramatta, on 3 March 1909, proves they were separated by this time.

Lily gave birth to her first son with John Kennedy, Thomas James, on 6 July 1911. Their next son, William Daniel, was born 2 September 1912 and their third son, James Henry, was born on 3 April 1914. It is of note that the births of all of Lily's children were registered with the surname Elliott. Until my discovery of their records on the Dependent Children Registers, I had no real proof of who their father really was. They were all registered with the surname Elliott on The Dependent Children Registers, but John Kennedy was named as the father of the three boys, and they were all labelled as illegitimate. Lily went on to have a fourth child with John Kennedy, a girl Alma Hilda, surname Elliott, born in 1916. When John Kennedy went to war about 1917, Lily became involved with a James Newell. A son was born in 1919, Arthur Henry, surname registered as Elliott.

Lily knew how to exaggerate the truth, or maybe she was just a born liar! On my grandmother Kate's marriage certificate in 1920, she had Kate's father, John Elliott, as deceased, even though he didn't pass away until 1952. On other births, marriages deaths, etc, she lied. I had a relative contact me on Ancestry whom I had the unpleasant task of informing that John Elliott was not her father, John Kennedy was! She was devastated, she was a grandmother and all of her life had believed that John Elliott was her father. Needless to say, her tree was all wrong.

When Lily and John Kennedy's third son, James Henry, was born early 1914, my grandmother, Kate, would have been 11 years of age. She would have been the eldest of 7 children. I don't know why it was decided to put her into care, as I would have thought that, at that age, she would have been an asset for Lily in helping out with the little ones.

Kate was the first one of Lily's children to be placed in a home:

9 September 1914

Particulars of Parents:

F. John Elliott, 393 Church Street, Parramatta

M. Lily Elliott, deserter, 124 Cornwallis Street, Redfern

For her first placement, Kate was lucky enough to be placed with her paternal grandmother (also named Kate Elliott): AB (adopted boarder), address - Tucklan via Dune-doo

I have a photo of Kate attending school in Tucklan, she was there just short of 2 years. For some unknown reason, Kate was returned to care by her grandmother.

Lily must have been having a very hard time at this stage as, on 20 February 1915, she put 2 more of her children into care. Edith May Elliott, born 1907, and Leslie Herbert Elliott, born 1908, were put into care just 5 short months after Kate, and then, on 10 June 1915, her 3 boys fathered by John Kennedy were also placed in care. It must have been heartbreaking for Lily, as her sons were only about 6, 5, and 1 at the time. They were all admitted to the Cottage Home for Feeble Minded Children. In the past I have not thought much of Lily, but after seeing these records, I have softened towards her. With due credit to her, she managed to get all her children back by 1917, except Kate, who was discharged to her on 16 January 1918. Maybe she just had the misfortune of choosing the wrong men in her life, as none of them seemed to have done the right thing by her or their children.

Lily's father had not been a good role model for her, he was jailed for bigamy after deserting the family. Lily's mother was left destitute and had no choice but to put Lily and her siblings into care.⁴

When children were put into care, they went to the Depot first where their details were taken. From there they were transferred to a home, and from that home they were assigned to be boarded out, or fostered if they were lucky enough. If, for some reason, they didn't work out, they had to go back to the Central Depot before they were sent to a home for reassignment.

The Depot - Ormond House (1884-1923) in Oxford Street, Paddington, also known as the Central Depot, was a children's home, a government- run, receiving home for children of all ages. It was used by the State Children's Relief Board from 1884 until 1923. It took girls from Shaftesbury Reformatory in 1904 and Hillside Home for Mothers and Babies moved there in 1915, becoming Hillside Training Home in 1920. The Children's Court and Metropolitan Children's Shelter was at Ormond House from 1905 until 1911, during which time 2,400 children passed through the house every year. It was designated the Metropolitan Girls' Shelter from 1911 until 1923. In 1923 the State Children's Relief Board changed its name to the Child Welfare Department and moved its operations to other properties.⁵

Kate's movements between 1914 and 1918:

16 September 1914 to 12 July 1916 - AB (adopted boarder), Mrs Kate Elliott (grandmother), Tucklan via Dunedoo.

(It must have been an enormous shock to Kate to be put back into care after living with her grandmother.)

12 July 1916 - Central Depot at Ormond House

13 July 1916 to 28 September 1916 – CHP (Cottage Home for Feeble Minded Children)

28 September 1916 to 6 January 1917 – B (Board), Mrs Douglas, Macquarie Street, Parramatta

6 January 1917 to 16 January 1917 - No 2 CHP (Cottage Home for Feeble Minded Children)

16 January 1917 to 23 January 1917 - Depot (Ormond House)

23 January 1917 - IND (Independent) Mrs S Diamond, Lang Road, Centennial Park

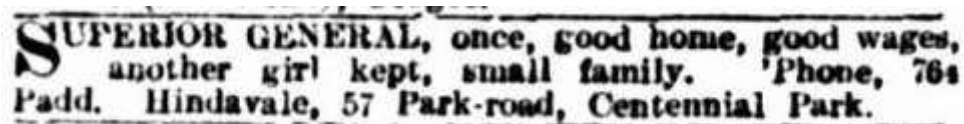
24 December 1917 to 12 January 1918 – servant at "Hindavale" 57 Park Road, (now Moore Park Road) Centennial Park*

12 January 1918 - Depot (Ormond House)

16 January 1918 – Discharged to her mother at 41 Reservoir Road, Surrey Hills.

*I have found an example of an earlier advertisement placed for a similar position at the Park Road address, a few years earlier:

The Sydney Morning Herald, Monday 1 November 1915, page 13



SUPERIOR GENERAL, once, good home, good wages, another girl kept, small family. Phone, 784 Padd. Hindavale, 57 Park-road, Centennial Park.

At the time of her being discharged to her mother, Kate would have only just turned 15 years (on 27 November 1917). She had been in and out of state care for a harrowing 5 year period, possibly longer.

When I first discovered the Dependent Children Registers, I downloaded the information on my grandmother for free. I decided that there may have been further information, so I emailed to CareLeaverRecordsAccessUnit@dcj.nsw.gov.au Below is the reply:

The Care Leaver Records Access Unit provides information to people concerning their own time in statutory out of home care. Because you're seeking the records of another person unfortunately our unit will be unable to assist you. However, you should be able to get access to any records held by the Department on your grandmother by submitting a request to the Open Government, Information and Privacy Unit. Instructions on how to do so may be found here: <https://dcj.nsw.gov.au/about-us/gipa/right-to-information-policy.html#Formal4>. If you need further help with submitting an application their contact number is (02) 9716 2662.

That was not easy, I had to pay a fee plus attach all kinds of identification, including driver's licence, my birth certificate, my mother's birth certificate and my grandmother's death certificate. Below is an excerpt of the return email.

NOTICE OF DECISION

Dear Mrs Merrell,

I refer to your formal access application under the Government Information (Public Access) Act 2009 (GIPA Act) that you lodged with the Department of Communities and Justice (the Department), where you requested access to information regarding your grandmother, Kate Elliott.

Decision

I am authorised by the principal officer of the Department to decide your access application under section 9(3) of the GIPA Act.

Under section 53 of the GIPA Act, the Department must undertake reasonable searches as may be necessary to find any of the government information applied for that was held by the Department when the application was received, using the most efficient means reasonably available to the Department. I can confirm that a thorough search has been conducted of the Department's records holding at the State Archives, where one register card was located in relation to your grandmother.

I have considered your request in view of the objectives of the GIPA Act where you have a legally enforceable right to obtain information, unless there is an overriding public interest against disclosure of the subject information. Further, I have also considered the requirements of section 74 of the GIPA Act, which provides that an agency may delete information from a record if the deleted information does not fall within the scope of the information applied for.

In deciding your application, I was required to conduct a "public interest test" where the public interest considerations favouring disclosure of government information were weighed against those factors that do not favour disclosure. On this occasion, I

have not identified any public interest factors against the disclosure of the information that you have requested.

Therefore, in accordance with section 58(1)(a) of the GIPA Act, I have decided to provide you with a complete copy of the information that falls within the scope of your request.

Review rights

If you disagree with any of the decisions in this notice that are reviewable, you may seek a review under Part 5 of the GIPA Act. You have three review options:

An internal review lodged with the Department's Open Government, Information and Privacy Unit, within 20 working days of the date of this Notice;

An external review by the NSW Information Commissioner, within 40 working days of the date of this Notice; or

An external review by the NSW Civil and Administrative Tribunal, within 40 working days of the date of this Notice.

Attached to the above reply was the very file that I had downloaded for free from the Museums of History New South Wales website. I sent a return email stating that I had paid the fee hoping for some additional information about my grandmother, but all I received was information I had accessed for free. Below is the reply I received:

Unfortunately, that is the only information that was located in relation to your grandmother, and it is not unusual for the Department to hold very little information from that time.

There is no other information that was located that makes reference to the existence of other records. Due to the age of the records, it's highly possible that anything additional has since been lost or destroyed in accordance with the department's record keeping practices of the time.

I apologise that I could not provide you with anything more substantial.

Going from this return email, I have come to the conclusion that my grandmother, Kate, had been in the Burnside Presbyterian Orphan Homes for some time, possibly before she was admitted to The Cottage Home for Feeble Minded Children in 1914. The argument being that every story my grandmother ever told me has proven true. I do believe that her records at Burnside have been lost or destroyed.

All of the information about the institutions mentioned in this article can be accessed through the website, Find & Connect - History and information about Australian Orphanages, Children's Homes and other Institutions, and the website of the Museums of History New South Wales (which now incorporates the State Records of New South Wales). See the Bibliography at the end for website addresses. The Find & Connect website has this warning on the site - *Some people may find content on this website distressing!*

I must admit I did find it distressing to find my grandmother, her siblings, and my great grandmother, Lily, had such adversity in their lives. I feel so sad for them. My grandmother struggled her whole life. I now understand why!

I know this is a very long article, but I hope in explaining this in detail it will help other people with their searches. The Dependent Children Registers 1907-1923 (Museums of History New South Wales) is a wealth of information. I have found many other relatives on there just by entering their name in the index. Recently I discovered my maternal grandfather had been placed in care in 1908, for 3 months, for being a truant. I never knew that!

Submitted by Jenny Byrne Merrell (Member number 558)

Bibliography

- 1.The Cottage Home for Feeble-Minded Children 1907-c1923:
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- 2.Dependent Children Registers 1883 -1923 (Museums of History New South Wales):
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- 3.State Children's Relief Board: <https://search.records.nsw.gov.au/primo-explore/fulldisplay?context=L&vid=61SRA&docid=ORGANISATIONS1000233>
- 4.Sydney Benevolent Asylum, Index to Admissions & Discharges 1857-1900:
<https://sydneybenevolentasylum.com/>
- 5.Ormond House (1884-1923): <https://www.findandconnect.gov.au/ref/nsw/biogs/NE01063b.htm>
[Ancestry.com.au](https://www.ancestry.com.au)
- Burnside Presbyterian Orphan Homes (1911-1955):
<https://www.findandconnect.gov.au/ref/nsw/biogs/NE00251b.htm>
- Find & Connect - <https://www.findandconnect.gov.au/trove.nla.gov.au>

Spied in Trove—Misogyny is nothing new!

Talk is cheap—and woman loves a bargain

The modern skirt is an abbreviated garment which makes women look shorter and men longer

Submitted by Kerry Golds (Member number 835)

Vic's Diary (Part 3)

Victor Neal Marriott is my Mother's only brother and served in World War 2 in the Middle East and New Guinea. My Mother was Charlotte (Lottie) Elizabeth. What follows is the only surviving of his diaries.

Part 1 of the diary was published in the October 2023 Tracks and Part 2 in the March 2024 Tracks. This third and final part covers the period when Vic is on the move, from Victoria to Queensland, in preparation for service in New Guinea. The year is 1943.

Sunday 4TH July

Got up this morning at 7 as Rene had to go back to start work. If we don't go today I will come out & see her & if we do she is coming in to see us off. Got back to camp Pell at 10am & after a hell of a lot mucking around, which is usual at the leave & transit depots, had dinner at 11 & got our gear on moved. Finally reach Spencer St at 12.45 am but could not see Rene as no public was on the platform. However she sent in for me & I got a pass to see her. Was only with her 10 minutes, but gave her some of my personal gear. Was very sorry to leave the poor kid. Won't be long before I see her again, if I have anything to do with it. Left Melbourne at 1.30pm north bound, per troop train. Just the usual trip, had tea at Wangaratta, was quite nice to see the old town again. Changed at Albury at 8pm & left again at 9.

Monday 5th July

Travelled all thru the night & have hopes of getting at least overnight leave in Sydney. At which place we arrived at 9am. We mucked around hoping to miss the 1.15 train, went out to the showgrounds & wasted as much time as we could, but to no avail. They woke up to us & rushed us back to Central in time to catch the train. I was very annoyed as I wanted to see Dad & Lot. One thing we are not in a troop train. We got in the civvie end of it & had a nice trip as the bars on the refreshment stations were open. Went thru Gosford, would like to go over the old town again. Spent a much better night, had a really good sleep & plenty to eat. We bought a lot of stuff at Sydney before we left. We change at Wallan Gana on the border sometime about breakfast tomorrow & get to our destination tomorrow afternoon, we hope.

Tuesday 6th July

Arrived at Wallan Gana on the Queensland border at 8.30 am, had breakfast & on our way after changing trains at 9. If ever I get anything else bar sausages at these refreshment rooms I will give a donation to the hospital. The less said about the trains in Queensland, the better, after a hell of a lot of shunting & jolting, they only do about 20mph. We arrived at Toowoomba, 100 miles west of Brisbane & 150 miles north of the border at 3 pm. It is a very large town almost as big as Ballarat. We had an hour there for a couple of beers & a look around. Got into trucks & went out to a camp

about 10 miles in the bush & believe you me it is bush, the tents are all thru it. Must be about 30 of the old Wangaratta & Dailey boys here, they have been here for weeks doing nothing. From what we are told she is a great bludge, will do me. Very primitive camp, No palliase & very dusty also very cold, we are well up in the mountains . Had a hot shower & into bed early. I am just about done in after our travelling.

Wednesday 7th July

Slept well for the first time for 3 nights despite the cold & dust. No roll call this morning most unusual. Went thru the M.O. & dentist & just did nothing, Charlie & I went off on our own while the other blokes put themselves in for a job, not us. The tucker here is just & light on. Two up & dice are the main games & are played everywhere thru the trees. It is only a new camp. Everything seems to be do as you please, much different to Dailey, this is how it should be. Our address is 4 Coy. I.A.A.R.D F.P.O.099 via 3rd A.B.P.O. Australia. Quite lengthy title for a dump like this. Sent Rene a telegram today with all that on. Wrote to her too & posted it airmail which I believe is rather good. This place will do me til next Xmas. I could do with it. I would then get 14 days leave. Wonderful climate, cool at night, warm days. Altho in summer it would get hot, but I can take it. Our staff sergeant who brought us up went back today. He gave us a good break so we put in sixpence each for him.

Thursday 8th July

Strange to say we had a sleep in, which seems to be the natural thing to do here. Bludged all day although we were supposed to be making a basketball court, took us all day. Went thru to Toowoomba last night. Charlie & I got a ride in a 3 ton truck together with a lot of others & arrived there at 6 pm. Had a couple of pots until the pubs ran out of beer. They keep open til 8pm in this state which in my opinion is a very good idea. I was up here in 1937, in much different circumstances than now. That was in Brisbane. The soldiers clubs ran by the different churches in the town are very good & we had a nice tea & supper & waited for a game of billiards for an hour & wiped it off as a waste of time. Got sick of it at 10.30 & caught the bus back to camp. Cost us 1/3 at Dailey it cost us 1/- to the camp from Bacchus Marsh & the distance is 3 times further here. I am going to enjoy it here. I like it much better than Victoria, only for the fact of being away from Rene. Wish she were her with me. I would be completely happy.

Friday 9th July

Fell today, like the rawest rookie. Our sergeant came around & wanted 2 medical orderlies. So Charlie & I put ourselves in. We got a truck & our messing gear & was taken out to the brick kilns about 3 miles out. Did pick & shovel work this morn & pulling bricks out of press machine loading them on a barrow & wheeling then to the oven. Bloody near killed us as we certainly had to keep our fingers out, & how. The only redeeming feature was the fact that we had a marvellous dinner at the bosses home, very nice. Anyway it made a break from the camp & I personally would do it every day.

Came back at 5pm & were warned instantly for draft. Had to go thru the Q.M. quite unnecessary & also the doctor & dentist. We only went thru them 2 days ago. Got 3 letters from Rene & a telegram & one from Mum, all redirected. I was mighty pleased to get them. Don't know where we are going, supposed to be going away tomorrow midday. Some say New Guinea, that is the last place in the world I ever want to go to. I am allergic to that joint.

Saturday 10th July

This lying in of a morning is certainly a great idea. Did not even get up for breakfast. We were supposed to have gone today, but another draft went instead & ours is off until next Tuesday so we are told. Anyway it will give me a bit of a change to do some washing & so forth. This place is much better than Dailey for bludging, there it was as bad as a hard days work to successfully do a dodge. But here you can do it quite only in your tent. I repainted my name on my kit bag today & although I say it myself made quite a fair job of it. I am sick of listening to rumours as to where we are going, but I am very much afraid it is going to be New Guinea. I can't see anything else for it. Fully $\frac{3}{4}$ of the mob went thru to town tonight. I have not the slightest inclination to go thru. Wrote to Rene & may do some more later on, as there is nothing else much to do. It has been cool all day. Altho the sun had been shining. I am a bit tired after our strenuous days work yesterday. My little bed is certainly a work of art & a hell of a lot better than sleeping on the ground.

Sunday 11th July

Sunday is a great day here, to kick off with we had a sleep in, missed breakfast & made ourselves some toast on one of the perpetual fires. Wiped off the church parade. They never even had a roll call today. I was going to have a laze in camp, but as Charlie was going to town we both got leave passes & went in together. Could have got them from 10.30 am but we did some mucking around & had dinner. Left camp at 1.30pm & got to Toowoomba about 2.15. It is a great town, we picked up with a couple of mates. Looked at the football & basketball this afternoon & had tea at a café as the various soldiers club were full. Went to a concert tonight given by the Warataho which is an entire male turnout composed of A.I.F. soldiers & they put on an excellent turn. We got back to camp just about done in. Had a letter from Rene today, dear kid. Gee I miss her & wish she were with me or I with her. Well some day soon I hope I may see her again. Met Ted Wolfenden, one of my mates, I went overseas today. He transferred to 9th Div, of course there was a great game on.

Monday 12th July

Saw the greatest exhibition of soldering this am that ever was. We had a C.C.O.'s parade & I have never seen such a terrible show. This camp is the most happy go lucky place I have ever been in. It is no trouble at all to bludge. As a matter of fact you can do it quite legitimately. Charlie & I went down to the dentist. Charlie had to see him.

I did not. Received a letter from Mrs McKay of Katoomba. I wish she would not write to me. I wrote back to her & told her not to. I tried to get a new hat today, but was unsuccessful so I got to work & scrubbed it. Came out pretty good too. We are supposed to move out tomorrow, but I don't think we will be going as there is not enough panic in the camp. We are going up the other side of Cairns I believe. Heard just now that Charlie & I, we are both chiropodists, will have to do another school. I hope we do & are sent back to Sydney for it. We are doing S.F.A here now & are just waiting to move. Wish we would settle down somewhere- a man would know what he is doing then.

Tuesday 13th July

Each morning at 8 am we have a parade not like we have been used to, the happiest thing I have seen. Charlie & I got a book each & went bush & read till dinner time while the others worked or were supposed to be working. They tricked us this afternoon after calling out duties & fatigues they took the leftovers for a march & we were caught up in it. Could not get out of it anyway. Quite an insult to our bludging abilities. We have definitely resolved not to soldier on while ever they fool us around these depots. This camp is called Clienton after a small town nearby in the scrub. There are camps all along the road as far as Caballah which is about 2 miles further on than us. Our particular part of the camp is 666 why I don't know. I think we will be moving tomorrow, we got the drum off the pay sergeants officer, who we knew at Wangaratta. I hope we do so it is too dusty here. Every time you blow your nose there is only mud comes out & I reckon that is definitely unhealthy. I wish we could come to rest somewhere in our own jobs. When we finally do it will take us weeks to get back in the swing again.

Wednesday 14th July

We are moving today. Had to hand our kit bag in with all unwanted gear. I still have a full one left. Our blankets had to go too, & we travel with one. Got 2 metal A.W.A.S. shoulder badges & put one on my chain round my neck & one in my tunic for Rene's sake. We spent all morning packing up, which was necessary. I got 2 letters from Rene, one airmail & one ordinary. She is a great kid & the best & sweetest wife in the world. Had dinner & were loaded onto truck at 1 pm & taken to Toowoomba, as our train did not go til 4 pm they gave us a couple of hours in the town. Had a few drinks & a lot more blokes had a lot more beer. So it was a very happy trip. Left Toowoomba per troop train at 4.15pm when we got along the line the inevitable happened & the near drunks got their rifles & ammo out & started firing out the train windows. Silly thing to do as there is farm houses all thru the scrub. The country is very hilly & the railway line winds & twists all around the mountains & thru tunnels. Saw quite a few kangaroos & wallabies on the way. Arrived at Brisbane at 9 pm & we were another hour getting loaded on to troop trucks.

We went about 6 miles from the station up the river to one of the suburbs. Yeron-gapilly, very handy to the city & in nice surroundings. Right on the riverbank. It is very wide here & looks beautiful. Had a meal & were issued with a couple of blankets & bedded down in tents. There must be 200 men in this draft. We finally got to bed in the vicinity of midnight. Hope we stay here for a few days. I believe that the last lot of blokes who left Toowoomba, we knew them well, got straight on a boat & were whisked off to Cairns. Personally, if we go up that way, would much rather go by sea than rail. It would be quite safe as you are inside the barrier reef all the way. The climate is much warmer here than down South. Lovely & mild & nice moonlight, brings back memories of 6 years ago. I would not mind living up this way after the war. I think Brisbane has the best climate of all the Australian capital cities. There seems to be thousands of Yanks here. We saw hardly any of our own blokes around the streets coming thru.

Thursday 15th July

Arose this am at 6.45, after a good sleep. I was pretty tired after our journey & late night. There was aeroplanes everywhere. They woke me up quite a few times. This morning they were everywhere too. Looked like Hurricanes or Spitfires. Saw a Lockheed Lightning which is supposed to be the fastest in Australia & believe you me they can go. Looks like we are going to stay here for a while, as they are paying us this morning & getting leave this afternoon as far as we know. Altho we are likely to move any tick of the clock. There was an announcement made at one stage of the game that leave was cancelled & we were on an hours notice. However that was rescinded later & we got our leave passes about 3pm. Got a bus into Brisbane & went to town. Sent Rene a telegram & also a book of views so she will know where I am. The city has not changed since I was here last. Nice compact place, not as big as Sydney or Melbourne. The river is 4 times as wide as our Yarra & does not smell like it. Charlie & I poked around, had a few beers & a haircut. There are thousands of Yanks here & they own the town. The Aussie is not even in the race. It is ridiculous how the girls throw themselves at the Yanks & so apparent. It is certainly in a boom now. I have never seen so many drunks in a city before. Not even in the M.E. where you would expect it more than here. I can say that our fellows overseas behaved themselves better than the Yanks are here. Went to a show tonight at the Regent. Saw "Lost Canyon" & "Once upon a honeymoon", which made up a good programme. There are some beautiful buildings up this way & no blackout or even brownout. Just like peace time. I believe Melbourne has got over their panic too. Very mild weather & it is midwinter. We did some walking today around the town. The bridge which they had started building 6 years ago is now finished & is quite a good job. South Brisbane is still as tough as ever & one could have got into a brawl just like shelling peas. I believe there has been one or two battle royal up this way between the Aussies & Yanks. The delayed action beer is enough to cause a riot.

Friday 16th July

Got back to camp last night about 12 o'clock & straight to bed. There was a frost this morning & I slept very cold with the 2 blankets. However it is all in a war, I guess. Our address here is 1 Australian Personnel Staging Camp at Yeerongpilly. We packed up this morning & were ready to move at 11.30 am after an early dinner. It is on again. We have been a fortnight in transit so far & it has just been a succession of "Lift your gear, quick march", "Halt, put down your gear, stand ease", "You may smoke", "Cigarettes out, on your feet"! I will be glad when we stay put for a while. Were loaded into trucks & taken to Roma Street station at 12.30 loaded on a troop train & set sail again at 1.30pm. Great long train & fairly crowded although there are only 4 in our compartment instead of 6. We are all mates & all old soldiers, hence the difference in numbers. They tried to bamboozle but we stuck to our story. Nothing much happened until we got to Gympie where we had tea. This is as far north as I have been. The country seems very dry. We are in the pineapple land & have seen acres of them so far, also quite a bit of sugar cane. One of the most noticeable features was the Glasshouse Mountains about 50 miles from Brisbane. They rise sheer from the flat bush country to a height of almost 1,000 feet & a few miles around the base. Seem to be all rock with some scrub. There are 4 in all, a few miles apart, but you can get a good view of them from the train. The largest one of the group is said to be unscalable, or should I say, no one has succeeded in getting to the top. I certainly believe it too as they are almost straight & no footholds. We rigged our beds tonight, very comfortable. Pulled the seats closer together & packed in the middle with kitbags & packs. Lay side by side & hope to spend a good night. We bought a heap of food at Gympie. All threw in 2/-. We know what these trips are like & we will probably be on the train a few days. I would like a pineapple & we are just waiting for the train to stop near a farm & we are going to raid it. So far it has not stayed long enough to do the job, later on maybe we will get a chance.

Saturday 17th July

We did spend a comfortable night on our own idea of a bed on a train. We arrived at Rockhampton at 8.15am & had breakfast. Very nice the inevitable sausage. We were there for 3 hours waiting for the engine to refuel as, I believe, there is a rather acute shortage. Rockhampton is 400 miles north of Brisbane & has a population of 30,000 people so it's a fair sized town or should I say city. The train goes up one of the main streets in this place which is most unusual. In all my travels it is the first experience of it. This travelling has whiskers & is terrible boring. We reached St Lawrence at 3.45 pm & had a belated lunch & believe it or not we had tender steak instead of sausage. The country is rather poor for Queensland as the line goes up the coastal belt. Passed a rather large inlet off the sea some miles in extent & there was any amount of wild duck & other water birds. Also some of the famous brolgas, a very large bird. Saw the ocean at one stage. Did not leave St Lawrence til 4.45pm. The towns are few & far between & some are only sidings. I don't know how the womenfolk stand it up this way. It must get terribly lonely. Altho I have noticed that

practically every house has their quota of kids. So perhaps they do a lot of nightwork. Not that I blame them, there does not seem to be much else to do. We had tea at Mackay & steak again. Their sausage machines must have broken down, thank goodness. I have heard about the Queensland beef & on each occasion that we have had it today it has been lovely & tender. You can notice the warmth in the sun up here & there is a wonderful moon at night. Makes me wish I were back home. Altho maybe the moon would not be shining there, but I would still rather be back. Have passed quite a few trains going South with troops. I am told that there are about 6 troop trains in front of us at a few hours intervals. The brownout regulations are in force north of Rockhampton. Some of the boys were shooting at the wild ducks this afternoon, but all they did was to make them flap their wings. Saw a few water buffalo today, queer looking beasties. I did not think they would be this far east. The Gulf Country is their main stamping grounds. At one stop we were alongside a civvie train & a couple of girls handed out some fruit cakes with a nice note. I can say this for the Queenslanders, from past & present experiences, that they are very friendly & hospitable. Every opportunity they yarn to you along the way & all the villages we pass thru they are all out to give us a wave & throw kisses.

Sunday 18th July

Another night of travelling. Had a reasonably good rest. The train had several stops to let other traffic thru. There is a fair bit on this line. Went thru a lot of cane country this morning. It looks beautiful just now. Should not be long before they are cutting it. As a matter of fact we have seen a lot of trucks full of it. Got to a small town & a bloody big ordnance dump called Stuart at 9 am. Seven miles from Townsville. Had breakfast of army tucker & very nice too. All the way from there into Townsville there are camps & dumps of Americans, Aussies & C.C.C. Thousands of Yank trucks. All new & a lot still in the crates. Am writing this at present in the station. We have been here for an hour now, waiting for our engine to be serviced. Quite a nice little town on the waterfront & you can feel the warmth in the sun. I bet it gets hot here in summertime. Should be worse than the M.E as it is closer to the tropics. Townsville has been bombed by the Japs sometime ago. I remember reading it in the paper. Just a recce & dropped the bombs in the water. Does not seem to make any difference to the civvies. Plenty of women still around & apart from the various A.R.P. notices & such, it is so peaceful this Sunday morning that you would not think there was a war on. There is a hill of rock near the harbour which is very like the Rock of Aden. Altho it is not quite as barren & Aden has a wireless station & administrative building on the stone. Everything is Yankee in the place even the prices of things. The fruit is out of question, oranges 6/0 a dozen, apples 4/6 a dozen, mandarins 5/- a dozen, 1 pound for a watermelon and 6d for an ice cream. A glass of watery raspberry drink is 6d. That is without a word of a lie. I saw it myself. Practically all Chinese shop keepers. Arrived at Townsville at 10.30 & left again at 12.10pm. Just north of the town a few miles there is a huge aerodrome with all American planes & believe me there are plenty. Latest jobs too, big bombers &

fighters. Also a few hundred acres of petrol dump. There is no doubt about these Yanks, they bring plenty of supplies with them.

Passed thru Ingham, home of sugar cane & Dagoes at 3 pm. Wonderful rich country & we saw thousands of acres of cane. It looked nice with the mountains in the background. Went thru the hills & for 40 miles or so was most uninteresting til we came to a very small town called Cardwell where we had either a late dinner or an early tea. I am not sure which, anyway it was 4.15pm when we got there & 5.30 when we left. We are now 922 miles from Brisbane. Passed thru more cane country, must be thousands of pounds worth of it. I believe there is an acute shortage of cutters. There was some under age blokes sent from Darley up this way cane cutting. Hit the town of Innisfail or Little Italy as there are hundreds of Ities there about 8pm. Thought we may have had supper there. We stayed for ½ an hour & pushed on. We are heartily sick of trains. This is our third night on this one & I believe we get to Cairns about midnight, so we are not making our beds down as it is not worth it.

Monday 19th July

We arrived at Cairns at 11.45 pm & had a sandwich army style- bully beef & very hefty & tea. Strangely enough we changed trains. We were not sorry either as the other one was starting to smell badly. Left Cairns at 1.30am today, travelling to the N.W. ports to the Atherton Tablelands which is 70 odd miles. The first 10 miles was uninteresting but after that it was wonderful. They broke the train in half & made 2 separate trains. The line winds up the mountains very steeply & across bridges a couple of hundred feet over the gullies. They seem to be spindly bridges & you can look out the window & look down hundreds of feet to the valley floor. I have seen some scenery in my time but this takes the cake. It is simply marvellous. It was brilliant moonlight & showed it off to perfection. The waterfalls are numerous & have big drops. Had a good sight of the Barron Falls, which are world famous. I was tired out but kept awake by the sheer beauty of it. It is quite indescribable & I shall not try & do any describing as I cannot express myself enough. Suffice to say that I have travelled most of Australia & it is quite the most interesting & awe inspiring piece of country I have seen anywhere. We travelled thru the night & reached Atherton at 7.30 am, a very dusty little town. Kept going about 5 miles & were taken by trucks to our new camp & I will describe it in 2 words. Bloody terrible. We are a long way from civilisation in the heart of the bush. 1,100 miles from Brisbane, which took us 3 days & 3 nights in the train. 2,200 miles from Melbourne. If we travelled back there on leave without any overnight stops it would take 6 days solid travelling. Don't think we will be here long, as far as I can see they are only here a couple of days before they are drafted out to units. We passed the 2nd A.G.H. this morning. I believe there are thousands of troops within a 40 mile radius of here. Did my washing this afternoon & also had a shower. I was filthy after the train journey. The tobacco is going to be the big problem here, we had to parade for 3 packets of cigarettes & a box of matches. You can't buy it at the canteen. The tucker is not the best - bully & biscuits is the main diet. We have had 3

meals here so far & it has not varied. We expect to be gone either tomorrow or the next day to a unit.

Tuesday 20th July

No roll call, they seem to be a thing of the past. Up to a meal of the inevitable bully beef. They fry it, stew it, bake it and serve it in the raw. The cooks have the easiest job of the lot. Nearly got a job this am but we woke up in time & got away. Sat down all morning, was warned for draft at midday to move out at 3pm to the 5th field Ambulance. We were lucky we did our washing as it is dry now. Sat down waiting for transport til 5 pm & then we got away. Our driver asked us whether we were hungry & told us we would make it for tea as we had 45 miles to go. He went alright & drive he went and nearly wiped off several other trucks along the road. However we made it OK. More beautiful scenery thru the mountains. We were in an open truck & could see it. Lobbed in the 7th Div reception camp at 6.30 & had a wonderful tea. No bully beef & butter, bread & jam. Got the surprise of our young lives when they gave us bed boards & a palliase & 3 blankets – most unusual. Of course this is a divvy show but the other reception camp was nothing. No one seemed to own it. I don't know which direction we are from our previous camp but we are right alongside the railway line & next to a small village & about 4 miles from Ravenshoe.

Wednesday 21st July

Slept in til 7.30am breakfast time & just made it. We were supposed to move out at 10 am but sat down by our gear til 2.30pm. The meals are wonderful, we even had peaches & cream for dinner. Went by truck about 12 miles to our new unit & the roads are bloody terrible. I have always had the impression that the C.C.C. had constructed new roads thru this part of the world. But I have been labouring under a delusion. Christ knows what they do. We are uncertain here with our confirmed ranks. We present quite a problem. Fronted the C.O. as soon as we landed & he is only the son of a doctor at Leura near the home town. Quite a young chap for a colonel. Tomorrow will decide what is to happen to us. It is very good unit, but I will not hand my stripes in. They are too hard to get. It appears that a man who has been with this unit for years & get an acting rank of corporal or sergeant has to revert to the ranks to make room for confirmed ranks, which is more unsatisfactory from both angles. Struck one of my old mates from Darley who has joined this unit. I was surprized to meet up with him again. They are all packed up ready to move & from the sound of things it looks like New Guinea or the islands to north of Australia. We are still in the bush in tents. Very crude meals are good, have a bed & palliase & 3 blankets. Went over & saw Charlie. He is with the 2/6th field Ambulance & only 200 yards away. He is in the same position. If the worst comes to the worst we can be sent to the chiropody school again which may ease the situation. I hope we do as I certainly don't want to do anyone out of a job here.

Thursday 22nd July

Our first day with the 2/5th Aust. Field Ambulance, it is a flight ragtime show. We had lectures this morning. I had to give some squad drill, which I passed OK. Quite a bludge here, we knocked off at 3.15pm & did our washing & had a shower. Sent Rene, dear kid, a telegram & also posted her a letter. I must write to Lot & Dad too and also Mum, when I get time. Beautiful weather here. We are taken on strength & I look like starting on my old job again, especially after tomorrow when there is a 15 mile march on.

Friday 23rd July

This is my second division I have been in in this army, kicked off in the 6th & now the 7th div. Went on a 14 mile route march today & went OK. It was plenty warm too & we have our haversacks & bed roll which after a few miles got very heavy. The country is just like paper. A fire would go thru her like hell. Wrote to Lot & Rene tonight, hope my mail come thru soon. We should be moving soon, by all account. The 6th F.A. is all ready to go.

This is where the diary ends. It is the only diary that survived the war, although since publishing Part 1 of the diary, another one has come to light.

Vic went onto serve in New Guinea and remained married to Rene until he passed in 1993 from Leukemia. They were not to have children but went on to adopt Neal.

Oral history from my Mother, Lottie: After his divorce from Thelma, he had two ladies in tow—Rene & Laurie. He couldn't decide between the two so wrote a letter to each but switched the envelopes and Laurie was not impressed as you can see from the diary (Part 1), but Rene understood!

He was quite a ladies' man.

Submitted by Faye Rowles (Member number 893)

Blog of Interest

Trove News

<https://trove.nla.gov.au/news>

The National Library of Australia's Trove has its own webpage which includes blogs, announcements, features and events. The announcements is where you will find what's new to Trove or what is about to be included

Acquisitions to April 2024

Please note that as some items may only have recently been received, they may not yet be in the Room due to the need for processing.

EXCHANGE JOURNALS (Hard Copy)

Links 'n' Chains (Liverpool GS) February 2024
The Explorers' Tree (Blue Mountains FHS) March 2024
Blayney Diggings (Blayney Shire Local & FHG) January 2024
Timespan (Nepean FHS) March 2024
The Tamworth Family Historian (Tamworth & District FHG) March 2024

EXCHANGE JOURNALS (Electronic PDFs – Computers 1-8)

Illawarra Branches (Illawarra FHG) December 2023
Relative Thoughts (Fleurieu Peninsula FHG) January 2024
Spreading Branches (Narre Warren & District FHG) February 2024
The Mail (Descendants of Convicts Group) February 2024
The Argyle Bulletin (Goulburn District H&GS) February 2024
The Crossing Place (Casino & District FHG) February 2024
Lachlan Valley Gold (Forbes FHG) February 2024
Cedar Log (Richmond-Tweed FHS) March 2024
Fig Tree (Manning-Wallamba FHS) February 2024
Caloundra Clipper (Caloundra FHR) March 2024
Journal of the Newcastle FHS March 2024
The Gazette (Toowoomba & Darling Downs FHS) March 2024
GhostBuster (Campbelltown District FHS) March 2024
The Log Book (Tweed Heads Historical Society) March 2024
The Hawkesbury Crier (Hawkesbury FHG) March 2024
Bendigo Genealogist (Bendigo FHG) March 2024
Lithgow Pioneer Press (Lithgow & District FHS) February 2024
Golden Links (Bendigo Regional GS) March 2024
Time Traveller (Shoalhaven FHS) April 2024
Endeavour (Botany Bay FHS) March 2024
Missing Link (Cooroy-Noosa G&HRG) May 2024

MAGAZINES

Family Tree January, February, March & April 2024
Irish Roots First quarter 2024 (PDF)
Irish Roots (2 issues) (donated by Trish Oldham)
Who Do You Think You Are (2 issues) (donated by Trish Oldham)
Family Tree (1 issue) (donated by Trish Oldham)

OTHER (all PDF – Computers 1-8)

Parramatta Female Factory Friends Newsletter January & March-April 2024

Really Useful Bulletin (Family History Federation UK) January, February, March & April 2024

Newsletter of the NSW/ACT Association of FHS February 2024

RIP Rookwood in Profile (Friends of Rookwood Cemetery) March 2024

Members Interests Directory 2024 (Newcastle FHS)

Featured Articles from Magazines and Journals

Following is a sample of articles found in journals received from other societies on an exchange basis and other magazines and journals:

Family Tree January 2024

- Beyond the lunatic asylum of the 19th century
- A gingerbread story
- The nature and uses of memoir and storytelling

Illawarra Branches (Illawarra FHG) December 2023 (PDF)

- Standing on new ground
- The beginner's guide to organising their DNA results
- Piecing together – the story of two quilts

Really Useful Bulletin (Family History Federation UK) January 2024 (PDF)

- Quaker genealogy

Relative Thoughts (Fleurieu Peninsula FHG) January 2024 (PDF)

- The Knuckey brothers

The Crossing Place (Casino & District FHG) February 2024 (PDF)

- Outfits and passage to the Australian colonies

Family Tree February 2024

- Researching East Indiamen
- A forensic look at family heirlooms
- Your genealogy planning guide 2024
- Electoral registers

Really Useful Bulletin (Family History Federation UK) February 2024 (PDF)

- Researching publican and brewery ancestors

Links 'n' Chains (Liverpool GS) February 2024

- Polish genealogy resources
- Deserters from the Liverpool Military Camp 1915

Irish Roots First Quarter 2024 (PDF)

- Local resources for family history research – County Mayo
- Surnames of County Mayo
- Using Irish naming convention to discover the family of Thomas Delaney in mid-nineteenth century Ireland
- The pitfalls of online church records

The Explorers' Tree (Blue Mountains FHS) March 2024

- The Palatine connection
- Seeking oral clarity when documentation runs out after hitting a brick wall
- Chimney sweep to land owner

Caloundra Clipper (Caloundra FHR) March 2024 (PDF)

- After you're gone: future proofing your genealogy research

Journal of the Newcastle FHS March 2024 (PDF)

- Nineteenth century German migration from the Rheingau to Australia's Hunter Valley
- Remembering Annie Maria Boulton: a convict's daughter

The Gazette (Toowoomba & Darling Downs FHS) March 2024 (PDF)

- Thomas (1864-1923) and William (1865-1900) Concannon

The Log Book (Tweed Heads Historical Society) March 2024 (PDF)

- Do you know about Thomas Augustus Ninness?
- Frederick William Johnson's involvement in the Tweed sugar cane industry, etc (Part 4)
- Hotel Terranora

Timespan (Nepean FHS) March 2024

- Walking in the footsteps of our ancestors on Orkney

The Hawkesbury Crier (Hawkesbury FHG) March 2024 (PDF)

- Shauna's family history A-Z
- The story of James and Mary Melville
- Thomas Eather, Kentish man

Lithgow Pioneer Press (Lithgow & District FHS) February 2024 (PDF)

- Wallerawang

Family Tree March 2024

- Medieval Ancestors
- Navigating maps for family history
- Why can't I find my Irish ancestors?
- The British pub

Really Useful Bulletin (Family History Federation UK) March 2024 (PDF)

- The English Almshouse: a perspective on philanthropy

Time Traveller (Shoalhaven FHS) April 2024 (PDF)

- Community supports Alf Prott, a prominent citizen in need

The Endeavour (Botany Bay FHS) March 2024 (PDF)

- Thomas Jennings – safe or sorry?
- George Ibbotson of Giggleswick, England (1821-1896)
- Thomas McVeigh and the east coast shipping trade
- Bridget Dagworthy, nee Quigley – Irish orphan girl (c1834-1886)

Family Tree April 2024

- Research logs: what, why & how
- Educating a nation
- Researching 19th century merchant seamen

Really Useful Bulletin (Family History Federation UK) April 2024 (PDF)

- Kill or cure – understanding causes of death
- Haplogroups in Y-DNA, Part 1

Trivia Time

Rubber bands last longer when refrigerated.

The average person's left hand does 56% of the typing.

The cruise liner, QE2, moves only six inches for each gallon of diesel that it burns.

The microwave oven was invented after a researcher walked by a radar tube and a chocolate bar melted in his pocket.

The winter of 1932 was so cold that Niagara Falls froze completely solid.

New Member

1132 Tim Pippett

*A warm welcome to our new member.
Happy ancestor hunting!*

*Members should note that we hold **free** classes in several subjects (beginner's, internet resources, Family Tree Maker, etc.) Please ask a Room Assistant in the Research Room or send an email to tweedfhs@hotmail.com if you are interested in a class.*



RESEARCH ROOM
SOUTH TWEED SPORTS CLUB
4 MINJUNGBAL DRIVE, TWEED HEADS SOUTH
TELEPHONE: 07 5524 3655 Ext 238 (Room Hours only)

RESEARCH ROOM HOURS
TUESDAY — 10AM TO CLUB BADGE DRAW (APPROX 7PM)
*(CLOSED FIRST TUESDAY OF THE MONTH BETWEEN 1PM & 4PM FOR
GET-TOGETHER)*
WEDNESDAY TO FRIDAY — 10AM TO 4PM
SATURDAY — 10AM TO 3PM

ROOM ASSISTANTS

The Research Room is voluntarily staffed by members of the Association. We are always in need of assistance. Your assistance would be appreciated whether morning, afternoon or whole day, even in the event of an emergency. Please contact the Roster Secretary, Peter Johnston, or place your name in the Roster Book located in the Room.

JOURNAL

The Editorial Committee is appreciative of all articles provided for our Journal and we hope for continued support during the year. Material for inclusion may either be left at the Research Room, posted or emailed to the Editor.

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Tweed Gold Coast Family History & Heritage
Association Inc.
P O Box 6729
TWEED HEADS SOUTH NSW 2486

Visit our Website at

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tweedfhs@hotmail.com