

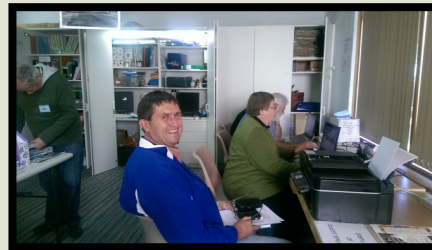


Relative Thoughts

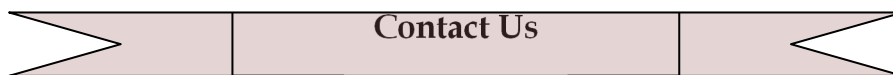
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July 2015

**Quarterly Journal of the
Fleurieu Peninsula Family History Group Inc.**



Photos taken during the About Time Open Day on 6 May, 2015



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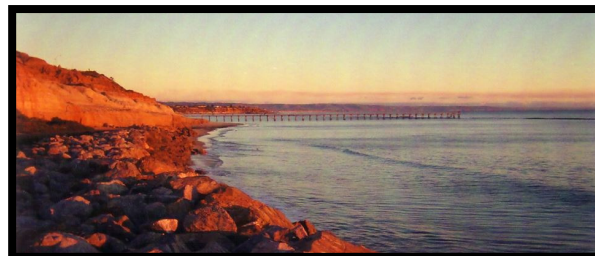
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FPFHG Facebook Group

View of Witton Bluff on
Facebook and websites



PRESIDENT's REPORT



Hi! It's good to be back home, we love to travel, they say it's good for the soul, but regardless it gives us a greater appreciation of what our wonderful country has to offer. No we don't have the history and architecture that has been left behind by the many different civilizations over the centuries that Europe has. But what we do have is clean air, wide open spaces, our indigenous history, fabulous beaches and a lifestyle that many overseas envy. As I said, good to be home, now back to business.

First I'd like to thank the committee for all their hard work whilst I was away. Once again they plug the holes and do an excellent job while they are covering for myself or anyone else who is away and continue in their own role as well. Of course they could not do this alone and we are very grateful to the members who step in regularly to help out, which certainly makes life a little easier. I'd like to thank all of these members for helping, I won't name you all in case I inadvertently omit someone.

The last 3 months have seen some wonderful speakers. Fortunately I will be able to read the books of some of those that I have missed. "A Jam Tin of Mosquitoes" by June Haggett and Monty Smith will be available to borrow. We've welcomed back Joy, and wished Bob a speedy recovery from his fall. The website has been problematic and as I write this, hope it is being resolved. Unfortunately the website was hacked and thousands of emails etc. needless to say the account has been suspended whilst they work out how to deal with the problem. We will keep you posted best we can. We are looking into alternatives but of course these things do not happen overnight and especially when none of us is really clued up in this department.

Hope you've all got some family research under your belt in these colder months, don't forget to get down to the resource room and avail yourself of what we have to help you. Take advantage of the special interest groups—you never know what you may learn, or who you may be related to? We are all here to help one another, so keep warm and we'll see you again soon.

Cheers, Sharon

FLOWERS OF LOVE

The following poem was published in an unknown Australian newspaper. Its origins are unknown. Florence Stopps read it to the Group at the April meeting. It is reproduced here for the enjoyment of those members who were unable to attend.

"Why are they selling poppies, mummy,
Selling poppies in town today?"
"The poppies, child, are flowers of love
For the men who marched away."
"But why have they chosen a poppy, mummy,
Why not a beautiful rose?"
"Because, my child, men fought and died
In the fields where the poppy grows."
"But why are the poppies red, mummy,
Why are the poppies so red?"

"Red is the colour of blood, my child,
The blood our soldiers shed."
"The heart of the poppy is black, mummy,
Why does it have to be black?"
"Black, my child, is the symbol of grief
For the men who never came back."
"But why, mummy, are you crying so?
Your tears are giving you pain."
"My tears are my fears for you, my child,
For the world is –FORGETTING AGAIN."

MY FIRST DAWN SERVICE by Chris Keen



The 25th of April each year gives me the opportunity to remember and pay tribute to my English grandfather, William Mells, who served in World War I, as well as my ex-husband's grandfather, Hartley Keen, who served in the Australian 10th Battalion Artillery in Egypt.

This year was no exception, but was made more special because I was invited to attend my first ever dawn service at Morphett Vale with my new partner, Justin and his family. This is a special occasion for them every year, as they honour Justin's grandfather, who was a "Rat of Tobruk", so I am especially honoured to have been invited to attend.

The alarm went off at 4.30am. I was up and dressed, as warmly as possibly (because I had been warned that it would be cold) by 4.40am. The kettle was on and we were able to make a quick coffee before racing out the door to meet up with the rest of the family. By 5.00am we were in the car and following Justin's parents to the Eternal Flame Memorial at the corner of Flaxmill and Main South Roads, Morphett Vale.

Justin and I made our way to a place near the front of the gardens to ensure we had a good view of the memorial and would be able to see the service clearly. The "All Night Vigil" with representatives from Scouts and Girl Guides, Airforce, Army and Navy cadets, along with SES and St John's cadets, was still underway, but nearing its conclusion.

At 5.45am, it was announced that for the first time in many years any returned servicemen and women, as well as those marching in honour of family members were invited to march from the memorial gates at the Morphett Vale Football Club to the Eternal Flame Memorial at 6.00am. Some of the youths who had participated in the all night vigil made a guard of honour along the walkway into the memorial for those who marched. The walkways were then filled with the marchers.



After the marchers arrived, the formal part of the service began with speeches from representatives of the RSL, Onkaparinga Council, Federal and State Government, the Women's Auxiliary and members of the Clergy. After the flags were raised, the formal laying of the wreaths occurred with many being laid by several community groups (a small collection are shown below).



Special mention was made of the candles that surrounded the Memorial as they had been made by students from St John the Apostle Primary School.

After the laying of the wreaths, the New Zealand contingent of guests performed a haka—this was a very moving experience and nothing like watching it on television. After this the last post was played by the lone trumpeter, an experience that always brings me to tears.

At the conclusion of the service, everyone was thanked for their attendance and invited to attend the Morphett Vale RSL for a “Gunfire” breakfast.

The whole experience for me was very moving and I can think of no better way to honour those who fought for our nation and our freedom. Will I be going next year—yes!

Christine Keen



Fleurieu Peninsula Family History Group Inc

Seminar

Settlers, Maternal Lines & DNA

So why did they settle here???

Date: Saturday 22nd August 2015

Venue: Uniting Church Hall
William Street, Christies Beach

Time: 9.30 am – 4.00 pm

Registration: 9.00 am – 9.15 am

Cost: Full Day Single \$25/Couple \$45
Non members Single \$30/Couple \$55
Includes Morning & Afternoon Tea and Lunch
½ day Session \$15 includes lunch

Speakers

Graham Jaunay	Researching the Maternal Line
Rachel Kuchel	Early German Settlers
Richard Merry	DNA in Family History Research
Anthony Laube	State Library/Newspapers/Trove

Information Tables

Enquiries:

Elizabeth

ORGANISING A FAMILY REUNION : SOME DOs and DON'Ts by Jan Lokan



Last October I organised a reunion in Moonta for my Goldsworthy family, to commemorate the 150th anniversary of the arrival there of my great-grandfather James and his Cornish family in 1864. Liz Grocke, now the person who organises the program for the FPFHG, asked me to give a talk about the process to the group's February meeting. It was such an awfully hot day that only 30 or so souls braved the weather, so I thought it could be worth summarising for the journal some of the points I made. I don't claim to be an expert at all, but I did go through the experience and survived it.

I have been on the organising committees for three big conferences in education, one of them an international one for which I was responsible for the program, another a national one likewise, and another national one for which I was treasurer (and secretary as well for a while when the incumbent of that role got sick). As I had read the small booklet by Leslie Berry in the *Unlock the Past* series, so I was not entirely naive about what's involved. Nevertheless I learned a lot as I went along and found I hadn't really absorbed just how much work it would be until I was in the middle of it all and, of course, had to keep going with it.

Assuming that your reunion is going to involve relatives from many places, including some you're not aware of in the beginning, here are some Dos and Don'ts, mostly the former but with implications for the latter in most of them:

- allow plenty of time (18 months or more);
- have a planning committee of relatives, living in the same city/town as you to enable regular meetings, say every two months (our committee had three others on it as well as myself);
- try to delegate to others on the committee (this didn't work all that well in my case because of imbalance of computer skills, but was good in other respects);
- an overall organiser is necessary, to coordinate and drive the process (in this case I was 'it');
- make a tentative decision about approximately when the reunion will be held, where and for how long, as you'll be asked these things even when you are first making contact;

- make preliminary contacts as widely as you can—make lots of phone calls and network 'like crazy' among relatives you know or know of—you need to have a good picture of how many are interested in attending before you commit to the date and place;
- send out the first of a series of circulars, with a form for people to fill in and send information back to you about their intentions and preferences;
- use the Sunday Mail Help section, hoping to reach more family members than you have been able to contact;
- if you've had a reasonable response (in our case it was when we had about 90 replies from people who were as sure as they could be at that stage that they would come), commit to a venue, date and time span 12 months or more in advance if you want to book something like a Town Hall (in our case we booked the Moonta Town Hall and the decision about date was taken from our hands when we discovered that the Town Hall was booked on all week-ends but one in the second half of 2014; we also decided to hold the event on a single day, starting and ending at times to allow people to drive from Adelaide and back that day).

The year or so leading up to the occasion will be a busy one, as you firm up your date and venue, continue to send out circulars (we had five of these plus the original flyer, sent in two- to three-month intervals), decide what the program should consist of, check (as far as possible) family history data that people send you and then enter it into your family history database, then decide on what displays you might have and spend the time creating them. If you've asked for them there will also be photographs to organise and family or biographical stories to collect and process.

Here are some further operational matters:

- have a family history database with which to start off (entering data with sources is very time-consuming, especially if you have to start from scratch);
- set up a spreadsheet of contact details from the start (DON'T leave this for a while thinking you will catch up on it later—it quickly gets beyond what you can hold in your head);
- set up an email log likewise (DON'T think you can rely on filing emails, as you'll get a lot of them and it won't be long before you want something more convenient to look at than hunting through email archives—this was a mistake I made and needed to spend a few days making a catch-up log when I couldn't any longer remember clearly who had said what);

- give people deadlines to send in their family history information, photos, short biographies etc and KEEP AT THEM about it (it's a slow process);
- expect to spend money in advance, for example for coloured paper and card for displays, for telephone use, for postage stamps for those without email facilities, for commercial printing of large charts, etc;
- ask for definite replies as soon as possible about attendance (after the initial few you don't get them, which involves follow-up phone calls and even visits)
- do have a structured program, with only short talks – people who come, especially if they have come a long way, want time to mingle, study the charts you've prepared, read people's family stories, visit a local family history centre if there is one, and so on;
- provide cemetery maps and lists showing where forebears' graves are;
- have a photographer on hand to take group photographs – people are very interested in these;
- have pre-prepared name badges, either on different coloured paper or with colour-coded dots so people know which group they will be in for photos;
- expect a few unexpected people to show up on the day (you'll need some spare blank badges);
- use a venue in a country community if you can – we had tremendous cooperation from locals who didn't know us (I think it helped that I could say my dad grew up in Moonta, went to the local school etc) - we were able to borrow display boards from several places in and around Moonta, to borrow duplex blocks from the local kindergarten, lots of them, for a children's play corner, to borrow 'drama blocks' from the area school to make a mini-stage so an elderly speaker in the program didn't have to climb up the steep stairs onto the stage, to use a small truck to transport these things to the Town Hall and back again afterwards, all at no cost to us; further, the best Cornish pasty shop opened for us on a Sunday, when they don't normally open.

Some decisions we had made about what we would do:

- we had a family member create a website (www.goldsworthy150.net, if you want to have a look), which was a very useful way to broadcast information and later to put on group and other photos, particularly of places of significance to the family in both Cornwall and Australia;
- we had a commemorative wine – this requires a licence and takes time to organise the wine, to get a label designed, printed, and stuck onto the bottles

which then have to be repackaged (we used 6-bottle cases for ease of carrying); do take orders in advance, and DON'T believe the number of orders you get, plus DON'T take just twice as many cases as ordered if you are selling good quality wine at cost—take four times the number!

- we provided tea, coffee and water all day, on a help yourself basis but with a supervisor to keep supplies up to date;



- for simplicity, we did not cater for lunch; we had sent information in advance about the range of nearby eating places that would be open on a Sunday, plus the large green and shady park for picnics adjacent to the Town Hall;
- we took the view that it's better to have smaller family tree charts by family branch, rather than putting loads of information on one or two huge ones; we used a program that creates colourful descendant fan charts, and boxed charts where there weren't many descendant branches; nevertheless we did have two fan charts printed with six generations on them, for each of my great-grandfather James's two families (each of these charts cost over \$50 to get printed on large plastic-coated [untearable] paper);
- a professional photographer in the family obliged, together with his wife, in organising all the group photos by branch (10 groups, varying in size from four to 36, most from 10 to 20); they had all of this done, with the names recorded on paper, in about an hour;
- these photos were put onto two computers on site, one for making files of the names and then making the photo for their own group available on the spot to those who had brought a USB memory stick (we had said in advance that this would be done); the other was used to have two rotating slide shows in the hall except when the formal program was happening—the slide shows were of family places in Cornwall and of the family groups once the photos

had been loaded on the disk;

- the second computer also had files of the fan charts that had been printed for display at the reunion, plus the family tree database and the software for generating the charts, so that we could give people a copy of their own family group's chart either by using a stored one or by generating one that had not been done beforehand (we had many requests);
- family stories and short biographies were put together in folders by family branch and were available for anyone who wished to read them to do so in the Hall on the day.

We had a small bronze plaque made and installed on great-grandfather James's grave a few days before the event. We decided against an unveiling as the cemetery is too crowded for a large gathering of people near the one grave, quite apart from the logistics of organising the people. One further point—the local Council's insurance covered us provided that we did not charge an admission fee and no one had opened bottles of wine, beer or liquor inside the Hall. The former was a bit of a problem as the committee had spent about \$1600 between us, but what we did was gently request a donation of \$10 per adult to cover these costs (included in the total was about \$400 for the plaque on the grave, which we didn't expect to recoup completely). Some people didn't offer a donation, but we did recover the main operating costs and all on the committee thought the effort had been worth it regardless. We believe it was appreciated as we received a lot of positive feedback from people who attended.

Best of all was the beautiful spring day, bright, sunny and an ideal temperature of 23 degrees — that aspect couldn't have been better.

Jan Lokan



ANZAC PROJECT UPDATE by KATH FISHER



It is great to see members actively involved with the project in various ways. Recently, our story's list received a massive boost by 15 stories from members who wanted to contribute their pioneer family members' experiences of World War One. Jenny Chapman contributed many about members of the Waye family and Eileen White and Karina Hutcheson teamed up to write about their Mills family participants. We are aware of two more contributors with stories to come but if you have not informed us about stories you wish to contribute as well, please send an email to me or ring. My details are under the committee list. Soon we will start the editing process as there are well over 50 stories already. We will start in August but will keep on writing up stories from the research our committee has done. It is estimated that we will have between 70 and 80 for the book to be launched next year on 12 November 2016. Obviously, for the Fleurieu Peninsula this barely scratches the surface but this book has a focus on those pioneers of the Fleurieu Peninsula connected to the Kingston Electorate (source of our funding) and to our members. It is obvious that there is scope for further books to be written. To enable us to get in as many as we can we are limiting stories to between one and three pages. Most seem to be around two pages.



We really want to find descendants where ever possible and will continue to send out pleas for information which will help us track down as many as we can. Old fashioned detective work has been helpful with telephone and letter enquiries sent to whoever we can find. The best stories have clearly been written when we learn from the family about their father's or grandfather's experiences of the war and how this may have had some impact on themselves and the family. As well as this family have been a great source of photos.

We would also like to thank members who helped with either baking and/or purchasing Anzac biscuits during our April meeting. Despite a large grant for the production of the book and the launch we have not covered many of our costs and this helps us to pay for photos and similar unexpected costs.

Much work is continuing with last minute research and writing still under way. The book presentation has been finally decided with the help of Di Bellamy from allBIZ and planning is under way with the Noarlunga 40 Army Cadet Unit which is going to participate in our launch activities. We hope that this will be a memorable occasion at the Noarlunga Arts Centre.

Hopefully, many of you have been to the City of Onkaparinga Noarlunga Library recently to view their Remembrance Wall and pick up a copy of their free book *Our World War 1 Heroes*. Some of the same soldiers' stories will be covered in our book. We congratulate Kelly Dyer and her team for their great effort and thank them for the help they have provided to us for the project.

Thank you all for your encouragement and advice. Photo is of Private Arthur Bruce Mills: Source *Chronicle*: 11 August 1917 p.26

Kath Fisher on behalf of the Anzac 100 book committee

PIONEER STORIES by LYNN DILLON



The Advertiser (Adelaide, SA: 1931-1954), Friday 25 April 1947, page 4.

Out Among the People by Vox

There is not the slightest doubt that the ANZACs sprang from sturdy English, Irish and Scottish stock which faces up to the ordeal of battle better than any other nation, as vain as it may be to make such a claim.

Look at the way our Australian pioneers surmounted difficulties. C L King tells me that Charles Edward King landed in South Australia 100 years ago from the ship *Teresa* and settled in Christies Beach.

He had fourpence in his pocket, and secured his first job with a farmer at Sturt. He was paid 8/- a week and keep. He wrote to his people in England and they expressed surprise that he should get such good wages; but thought that it must have been a mistake when he said he received 8/- and his keep each week.

Lynn Dillon

NOMENCLATURE by LYNN DILLON

Observer (Adelaide, SA: 1905-1931), Saturday 29 August 1908, page 50.

Names and their Origins

Wickham Park and Wickham's Hill bear the cognomen of Benjamin Wickham who arrived in the Africaine in 1836, and who fought under Wellington at the storming of Badajoz. He held pastoral country south of Kangarilla in 1842 in which year he declared that his run was carrying 325 sheep.

Willunga has been adapted from the aboriginal Willa-ngga "locality of green trees". The township is on portions of sections 258 and 268 Hundred of Willunga which were bought originally from the Crown of Edward Moore. The village was surveyed by R S Welsh in 1840. There was a police station at Willunga before the town was surveyed. A slab hut was put up in December 1839 by Mr William Atkinson and called the Bush Inn. The second Bush Inn is the hotel of today. According to early records what is now Willunga was visited so far back as 1837 by Col. Light J. H. Fisher and S. Hack together with a guard of marines from *H.M.S. Buffalo* who took drays and horses for the party. They made Aldinga, approached the foot of the ranges where the town of Willunga now stands and returned to Adelaide. Evelyn Sturt, brother of Captain Charles Sturt, held this part of the country for pastoral purposes a year or so before the town was laid out. All the streets and terraces of Willunga except two were named after saints.

Observer (Adelaide, SA: 1905-1931), Saturday 4 July 1908, page 47.

Happy Valley was visited and named by a party of gentlemen in 1836. The natives called it Wara. There was a thriving village on the site of the reservoir for many years, but it had to make way for the scheme of which Adelaide is justly proud. There is another Happy Valley near Port Lincoln, so called because fresh water was found in springs on the beach in the fifties.

The Register (Adelaide, SA: 1901-1929), Wednesday 1 July 1908, page 5.

Myponga is corrupted from Malponga which in one vocabulary is stated to mean divorce wife.

Middleton a favourite watering place in the Encounter Bay district owes its name to the fact that it was the central station on the tramway between Goolwa and Port Elliott.

WHAT'S IN A NAME by FAYE LUSH

McLaren Vale's name has been the subject of much discussion over the years. Was it named after/by David McLaren of the SA Company or John McLaren who surveyed the area in 1838-39? The article in the April 2015 issue of *Relative Thoughts*, page 24, suggests it was named after David McLaren based on Cockburn's book 'Nomenclatures of South Australia'.

However, it is probably more generally accepted that the town was named after John McLaren.

Manning's *Place Names of South Australia* on page 199 states:

"Much controversy has occurred over the nomenclature of this rich valley. Rodney Cockburn asserts that it was named by David McLaren, manager of the South Australian Company, when on a trip to Happy Valley and Hurtle Vale in 1837.

"This has been disputed by Mr. J D Somerville who quotes from J C Hawker's reminiscences ... 'The Valley of McLaren, named from Mr [John] McLaren, Land Office, who surveyed it'. Indeed, it is most unlikely that the party travelling to Hurtle Vale in 1837 would have been far enough south to traverse the McLaren Vale. Perhaps we may leave the final words on the matter to The South Australian of 7 October 1845, '... named from Mr McLaren of the Survey Office, who surveyed it'."

The controversy was further reported in an article in *The Advertiser*, dated March 12, 1947, which read as follows:

"Another fallacy that McLaren Vale was named after David McLaren, of the South Australian Company, has been pricked. The Institute Committee in that locality has ascertained the real facts as told me by one of their energetic data collectors:-

"The SA Gazette and Colonial Register of February 16 1839, states that John McLaren surveyed this district and, according to information provided by Mr McLellan of the Archives Department, he was one of a party of Royal Sappers and Miners sent out from England under Capt. Frome as assistant surveyors and engineers".

"John McLaren was appointed a senior surveyor in January 1838, and his maps of the district are held by the SA Archives Department. He had finished his survey by the end of 1839".

"The South Australian (October 7 1845) states that McLaren Vale was named after John McLaren, surveyor in the Lands Office, who surveyed it and most of the south districts".

TALE OF A JOURNEY (Part 1) by Graham Redman

The following document was supplied to (me) by Richard Watkins of Coromandel Valley, which he gained from his family. Richard was adopted into the family and was raised in the Riverland.

This is a copy of a Photostat copy of a letter written by **Thomas Hebbert Boykett**, Solicitor, formerly of 4 Frances Place, London, and 9 Chancery Lane London, who, with his family, emigrated to South Australia.

They sailed aboard the MV 'Gypsy' leaving England on 15/5/1853, reaching Port Adelaide on 15/8/1853.

The family consisted of Thomas, with his two sisters, his son William and wife Mary Ann (nee Lucy) and their 10 month old son William Hebbert, and son Charles with wife, and son John who seemed to have been single.

To. Rev. H. G. Bunn,
 Abergarennny, Wales, England.

King William St,
Adelaide, South Australia
July 1854

My Dear Bunn,

I know I have been guilty of neglect in not writing to you sooner. I had intended to do so months ago, but one thing and another has prevented me. Then the mails to England go very irregularly, so that a letter one writes today may lie in the post office here for four or five weeks. However, I promise to be a better correspondent in future. You know I was always a bad one. And, by the way, my dear fellow, you were not much better. I can hardly realise the fact that you are at the antipodes of this place, say some 17,000 miles off. I think of you, and my English friends generally just as if they were in the bush, and a few hours gallop would carry me to you.

I am thankful for this feeling, for there are so many in England whom I tenderly regard that the thought of there being an impassable barrier to our meeting again would be, indeed, distressing. I will now give you a little account of our voyage.

We left Southampton at 7am on Sunday 15th May 1853. On the following day we sighted the distant points of Cornwall, and never again saw land (except a rock called the Island of Amsterdam) until we marked the Australian shores, which we sailed along several hundred miles. On 15th August for the first time since we left England, we cast anchor. That was about 7 miles from Port Adelaide. The next day William and I hired a boat to take us to the nearest beach, and we walked through bush and scrub over a peninsular. In the evening the vessel was towed into Port and we all met again. We were nine in family

when we left England and ten when we reached Adelaide, Charles wife having confined (of a boy) on Board.

During our passage we had all varieties of weather, but against these we had prepared by taking with us all sorts of clothing. The vessel proved a remarkably fast sailer, but she was too lightly ballasted and was not well stowed. This made her roll fearfully in heavy weather. I had many a fall on deck, one dislocated my elbow, but it soon got right again. Our Captain was a thorough seaman, but severe with his men. Everything herein, had gone on comfortably until we were off Madagascar, when one night, just as I got into my berth, I heard a great noise on the poop as of men struggling, and heavy weights falling. Several of us went on deck, where the Captain and chief Mate were in mortal combat. It was a very stormy and very dark night. Lanthornes were quickly procured and the Mate was handcuffed and irons were put on his feet, but he was so powerful that it took half a dozen persons to subdue him. The crew refused to interfere in any way, they stood sullenly by.

My three sons and other passengers armed themselves and formed a patrol on deck for the night. I protected the chief cabin, lying down with my double barrelled gun and bush knife by my side. Mine being one of the stern cabins I had full view of cuddy and forecabin, so far as the lamp would show them, and could easily have picked off any mutineer who showed himself. However, the night passed without any further disturbance. Next morning we saw that most of the sailors had prepared themselves for a fight. Whereupon eighteen passengers, armed to the teeth, with the Captain at the head, commanded the men to surrender their weapons. This they did, but in a surly manner. They appeared to know that the slightest resistance would be followed by instant death. It was no joke to them to stand within 6 feet of the muzzles of nineteen brace of pistols. Happily the men gave us no further cause for anxiety, but on the vessel coming into port they all ran away.

We had three stewards, all of whom proved drunkards, the first was sent to the forecabin, the second had delirium tremens, and the third was put into confinement. So, during the last month of the voyage we were obliged to help ourselves as best we could. Shortly after we left England I was appointed Chairman of the passengers. Of course in so long a voyage and with so many people, my position was sometimes trying enough, but by courtesy, gentleness and firmness, I managed very well. I believe there was not a single instance in which my counsel was disregarded, or my decision questioned, and it was gratifying to me when the vessel dropped anchor to be feted on board and receive the thanks of the Captain and passengers.

Provided and edited by Graham Redman

Editor's Note: Part 2 of the letter will appear in the October Journal.

UPCOMING SPEAKERS & EVENTS



All meetings are 1:30pm, William Road Uniting Church Hall, 23 William Road, Christies Beach. If you have a suggestion for a suitable speaker, please contact Elizabeth Grocke with details.

18 July – Brian McMillan – 175 Years of Willunga

15 August – Dr Jeff Nicholas – “How the Streets of Adelaide got their names”

22 August – Biennial Seminar (see page 8 of the Journal for full details)

19 September – Lindy Taeuber – Family History author and winner of the T.T. Reed Award

17 October – Giselle Robin – author of “Shadows of the Sun”

21 November – Peter Christopher – “City of Adelaide” and her progress.

Please contact Elizabeth with any suggestions for speakers for next year.

RESOURCE ROOM OPENING TIMES



The Resource Room is available to members for research. During the opening time before the Saturday meeting the resource room volunteers will not be available to give assistance with ‘Family Research’, but books, newsletters and magazines can be borrowed from 12 to 1.30 pm and during the afternoon tea break.

Other opening times for the Resource Room will be the 1st and 3rd Wednesday afternoons only from 1.00 – 3.30pm.

Members wishing to access Find My Past during resource room openings, are now requested to contact Chris Grivell and book a specific computer time. Chris’s contact details may be found at the front of the journal.

Opening times for this quarter are: 15 July, 18 July, 5 August, 15 August, 19 August, 2 September, 16 September, 19 September, 7 October, 17 October, 21 October.

ELIZABETH HOUSE SUPPORT

The program that was being run by FPFHG at Elizabeth House has concluded for 2015. The committee will review it later in the year with a view to running it again in 2016. Special thanks to FPFHG members Sharon Green, Kath Fisher, David Mutch, Bob Beaton, Di Roberts, Bev Bereens and Jeanette Bell for their efforts in running this program. Thanks also to any other members involved.

Several people who participated in this program have now become members of FPFHG. Welcome.

EVENING COMPUTER CLASS



The evening computer class is held in the Uniting Church Hall Christies Beach. A gold coin donation is requested to help cover the cost of the hire of the hall.

At the moment the group has moved from bi-monthly to monthly meetings on every second Monday night of the month at 7.30 pm.

The program consists of a presentation on a specific topic followed by a question and answer session. Bring a tagged laptop from home but if you cannot you will be seated with someone who has a similar operating system to you.

Contact David Boyce if you are interested.

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Book 5	1840	\$50	269 ships	4006 passengers just released

All books contain an index of passengers and ships.

The books contain details of passengers from different sources.

Sources: Ship Manifests & Embarkation documents, The Register of Free Passages to South Australia 1836 to 1840 (PRO London), The South Australian Gazette and Colonial Register (newspaper), The South Australian Observer (newspaper), Hobart Courier (newspaper)

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MEMORIES OF ANZAC DAY 2015

How were we to know that 50 years ago
When we left for Australia
To start a new life for our family
The date would be so significant.
We were so innocent.

We knew nothing about Australian history
Only, as our ship was *delayed for a day* in sailing and
We queried, " **Should we go?**" We had nothing to lose,
We had very little money, two small children and
No home, so on 25th April 1965, we set sail.

Not knowing that in 50 years' time we would suddenly reflect that date
For tomorrow 25th April 2015, Australia commemorates ANZAC Day,
Remembering 100 years of those who sacrificed their lives
And for us, a twist of fate,
Sailing to Australia on that very date.

So tomorrow with so many others, we will remember the fallen, and
Also, that 50 years ago, with young bravado, confidence and hope,
We did emigrate
For a better life and future for us and our young family.
So we won't forget!

And yes, we did watch the March with pride
As our youngest Australian born son marched.
He was with the "*next of kin*" **British Contingent**
Marching in honour of his two great grandfathers who served
their country, in WW1, one who gave his life in Jerusalem, and
The other who survived the horrors of France,
and in memory of his two grandfathers
Who also put their lives on hold, yet lived through WW2.
Medals glistening in the sun; then at the end
what a wonderful sight to see his 6 year old son, rush out
And call "DAD ... DAD"! And march by his side.

Written by Ray and Vanessa Lawrence

DEATH OF COMMON SENSE from Pat Davis

The following was forwarded for inclusion in the journal by Pat, who received it via email.

Subject: Death Notice

Today we mourn the passing of a beloved old friend, Common Sense, who has been with us for many years. No one knows for sure how old he was, since his birth records were long ago lost in bureaucratic red tape. He will be remembered as having cultivated such valuable lessons as:

- Knowing when to come in out of the rain;
- Why the early bird gets the worm;
- Life isn't always fair;
- And maybe it was my fault.

Common Sense lived by simple, sound financial policies (don't spend more than you can earn) and reliable strategies (adults, not children, are in charge).

His health began to deteriorate rapidly when well-intentioned but overbearing regulations were set in place. Reports of a 6-year-old boy charged with sexual harassment for kissing a classmate; teens suspended from school for using mouthwash after lunch; and a teacher fired for reprimanding an unruly student, only worsened his condition.

Common Sense lost ground when parents attacked teachers for doing the job that they themselves had failed to do in disciplining their unruly children.

It declined even further when schools were required to get parental consent to administer sun lotion or an aspirin to a student; but could not inform parents when a student became pregnant and wanted to have an abortion.

Common Sense lost the will to live as the churches became businesses; and criminals received better treatment than their victims.

Common Sense took a beating when you couldn't defend yourself from a burglar in your own home and the burglar could sue you for assault.

Common Sense finally gave up the will to live, after a woman failed to realize

that a steaming cup of coffee was hot. She spilled a little in her lap, and was promptly awarded a huge settlement.

Common Sense was preceded in death:

- by his parents, Truth and Trust;
- by his wife, Discretion;
- by his daughter, Responsibility; and
- by his son, Reason.

He is survived by his 5 stepbrothers:

- I Know My Rights;
- I Want It Now;
- Someone Else Is To Blame;
- I'm A Victim; and
- Pay Me For Doing Nothing.

Not many attended his funeral because so few realized he was gone.

If you still remember him, pass this on. If not, join the majority and do nothing.

DOWN SIZING?

DE-CLUTTERING?

DON'T DITCH IT –as you could help!

We are looking for your no longer required Genealogy magazines, books, CD/DVD's etc. for our Genealogy themed Trading Table at our August Seminar.

Please bring them along to a meeting, or if this is difficult please give Bev a call or email and we will make arrangements for someone to collect it for you.

VOLUNTEER RESEARCH

Research can be undertaken for anyone seeking information on ancestors in our local area. Research Request Query Forms are downloadable from our website at www.fpfhg.org Please forward the forms to Volunteer Research, PO Box 1078 Christies Beach North, SA 5165.

Member **Julie Stokes** has offered to do research for members researching their family history in **New Zealand** as she has relocated there. She can be contacted on Email fleurpengroupinc@yahoo.com.au. Julie lives in Wanganui, on the lower north island and welcomes visits from any members headed to New Zealand.

EDITOR'S NOTE by Chris Keen



Thank you all for your many contributions to this edition of the journal and assistance in sending them in a little earlier than normal. I have been provided with enough articles that some will not appear until the October edition. I'm off to the USA with my mum and my kids, where we will be visiting Disneyworld and the Bahamas, and will be forwarding this edition to the printers on my return.

Please continue to forward articles with photos, book reviews, reports, hints on researching, notification of events, or any other items you believe will be of interest to members—no matter what their length. Articles are representative of our members and their research or family stories. These stories do not need to relate to the Fleurieu Peninsula. As always, any feedback is welcomed. I look forward to receiving your contributions.

Christine Keen



When & Where

MEETINGS

Monthly Meetings are held on the 3rd Saturday of each month from January – October at 1:30pm, William Road Uniting Church Hall, William Road, Christies Beach.

The Resource Room is open from 12:00 each meeting day.

Annual General Meeting is held on the 3rd Saturday in November commencing at 1:30pm. Committee elections are held at this time.

SPECIAL INTEREST GROUPS

Aussie Interest Group—meets at 1:00pm 2nd Saturday month. This year venues are rotated so please contact the secretary.

United Kingdom Interest Group—meets at 7.30pm every 3rd Monday monthly. For information contact Sharon Green.

Daytime Computer Group—meets every 2nd Wednesday. For information contact Ann Van Der Linden.

Evening Computer Group—meets every 2nd Monday. For information contact Dave Boyce.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

Family Membership — \$25.00

Single Membership — \$20.00

Joining Fee — \$5.00

Joining fee applies to all new and lapsed memberships.

Fees should be paid to the Treasurer prior to the November AGM each year.

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