

*Redland Genealogical Society*

**A branch of the Genealogical Society of Queensland Inc.**

# *REDLAND RESEARCHER*



# Redland Genealogical Society

A branch of the Genealogical Society of Queensland Inc.

PO Box 605

Cleveland Qld 4163

Email: [redlandgs@gmail.com](mailto:redlandgs@gmail.com)

Website: [www.rgs.net.au](http://www.rgs.net.au)

## 2017/2018 Management Committee

Patron: Les McFadzen

President	Helen Veivers
Vice President	Kevin Hughes
Secretary	Dianne Smith
Treasurer	Irene Salvatierra
Assistant Treasurer	Yvonne Weston
Membership Officer	Annette Hall
Archivist	Janelle Everest
Displays Co-ordinator	Elaine Speck
Newsletter Editor	Greg Glidden
Librarian	Pat Misson
Committee Member 1	Jeanne Dixon
Committee Member 2	Lyn Smyth

### Life Members 2010

Denise Brady (Foundation Member), Marel Donaldson (Foundation Member)  
Kaye Barber, Pamela Gilbert, Elaine Speck, Glenda Webb

**Life Member 2011** Les Callaghan, **Life Member 2013** Les McFadzen

**Life Member 2016** Jeanne Dixon

**Membership:** Membership is **either** through the Genealogical Society of Queensland Inc. and nominating to be a member of the Redland Branch **or** by directly joining the Redland Genealogical Society (Inc.) as an Associate Member; refer page 3 for Membership Fees. **Associate Membership of RGS does not entitle members to free use of GSQ facilities.**

**Meetings:** The Management Committee of the Redland Genealogical Society meets on the first Wednesday of each month, February to December, commencing at 2.00pm.

**General Meetings** of the Society are held on **the second Wednesday of each month**, February to December, from 12:15pm to 2:30pm, at the Donald Simpson Centre, Bloomfield Street, Cleveland. **An entry fee of \$2 applies at each meeting.** The Annual General Meeting is held in July, followed by the General Meeting. Meetings are not held in January.

**The Society's Collection** such as books, microfiche, CD-ROMs etc, which contain resources for world-wide research, are held in the Genealogy Room in the Cleveland Library, corner Middle and Bloomfield Streets. Volunteer Genealogical Research Assistants (**GRAs**) are there to assist both members and the general public on-  
Tuesday and Thursday: 9.30am - 12.30pm      Saturday: 12.30pm - 3.30pm

**Financial members of the Society have access to this Collection any time that the Cleveland Library is open.**

**GRAs:** Pat Misson (Librarian), Bob Aldred, Kaye Barber, Margaret Clark, Pauline Davy, Jeanne Dixon, Annette Hall, Margaret Johnson, Brenda Jones, Ross Lambert, Bev McFadyen, Les McFadzen, Cath Maris, Jan O'Brien, Irene Salvatierra, Dianne Smith, Helen Veivers, Audrey Warner, Charlotte Wruck.

**A reminder to GRAs:** If unable to attend on your rostered day, please arrange to swap duty with another GRA.

**Local History Collection:** The Redland City Council's local history and heritage collections are housed in the Cleveland Library. Angela Puata is Redland City Council's *Acting Local History and Heritage Librarian*.

## A Note from the Editor

Welcome to 2018 and wishing all a successful year of family research.

Before commencing our final General Meeting for 2017, we enjoyed a Christmas lunch catered for by the Donald Simpson Centre's HUB Café volunteers. Once again, Bev McFadyen baked a Christmas cake for the raffle. Members attending brought along a wrapped gift and everyone received a Lucky-door prize. Our Membership Officer, Annette Hall, demonstrated a hidden skill, waxing poetic in her summary of attending members. Fun was had by all!



*Raffle winner, Patricia MacLean.*



*Chatting & collecting Lucky-door Prizes!*



*Dressed for the occasion?*

*Greg Glidden*

## Contents

2017/2018 Management Committee; Membership & Meeting Details; RGS Library & GRAs	2
A Note from the Editor; Contents; Membership Fees	3
"Our Christmas Celebration" by Annette Hall; "FindMyPast" Research Site	4
Librarian's Jottings	5
"Convict Life in Van Diemen's Land" by Greta Brown	6
"The Battle of Texel – when the Navy was captured by Calvary!" by Yvonne Weston	7
"Rastus" by Les McFadzen	8
Guest Speaker-In Search of Viking Ancestors	9
"The Music Teacher and the Milkman" by Dawn Montgomery	9
Members Outing – Night Tour of the South Brisbane Cemetery	12
Snippets	13
Members' Interests	14
Wandering Through the Web; National Archives Information; Qld State Archives Information	15
Where to get Your Certificates; QFHS Information; GSQ Information	16
<i>The opinions expressed in this Redland Researcher are not necessarily those of the Researcher Committee, nor of the Redland Genealogical Society. The responsibility rests with the authors of submitted articles; we do not intentionally print inaccurate information. The editor reserves the right to edit, abridge or reject material.</i>	

## Copyright

Articles published in the Redland Researcher are copyright to the Society and the authors. While articles may be copied for personal use, they may not be reproduced without the written permission of the Editor or the Author.

## Associate Membership Fees

Single Membership is \$30.00 per annum. Family Membership is \$45.00 per annum  
The Redland Researcher is free to all types of membership.

***Unless requested otherwise, the Redland Researcher is sent to members by e-mail***



## Our Christmas Celebration 2017

by Annette Hall

TWAS THE WEDNESDAY MEETING BEFORE XMAS...

...when all through the RGS meeting not a creature was stirring not even Mike Boyd.

The family trees were hung by the door with care, in the hope that one of our Ancestors would soon bare all.

Some of the members were settled all snug on their chairs while visions of Pavlova and Gwenora Dwyer danced up the aisle...

...and Helen in her Presidential Xmas Hat and Kevin in his Xmas tie had just settled their nerves with a stiff Egg Nog.

When out in the carpark there arose such a racket, we jumped off our seats to see what was the matter...

...Matt Mahady and Clive had arrived.

Away to the doorway we dashed, swung open the doors and in came the rest...

...Irene and Dianne, Annette and Pat, Yvonne and Bill and Janelle Everest.

The sun on the windows made everything glitter and shine, when, what to our wondering eyes should appear but eight of our life members ready to dine...

...Marel and Elaine, Denise and Kaye, Glenda and Pam G, Jeanne and Les C.

With a jolly old driver not as lively as once, we knew in a moment it was our Patron and ninth-lifer - Les Mc.

Quicker than cockatoos in came the rest, shouting out "goodays" and "how-dee-doos".

To the top table at the top of the room, now take it away with reports from all...

...as the discussions continued about the leaves of our trees, and we were met with obstacles, someone shouts "Why ME!"

So it's up to the members now to enjoy a story by Margaret C with Morrie in tow, with a jolly good laugh and us in stitches, order is called and the room goes quiet.

A chap clad in red boardies, Xmas singlet and thongs romps in, what a cheek...

...however, his eyes twinkle and his cheeks are all rosy, a pencil was held tight in his teeth, and blank caption bubbles encircled his head like a wreath...

...Greg Glidden nods and winks, then remarks – "that one will make it into the Redland Researcher."

Take your seat at the table – Pam P and Lynn Smyth, Helen D and Cath, Audrey and Joy, Charlotte and Bev's-by-two, Elizabeth R and Margaret Ann, Di Skyring and Jan B, Sheila and Karen, Patricia Mac C and Margaret J, Jan Oh and Louise and our wheely gal Sue D...

...not forgetting our pairs – Rosemary & Tony and Gerry & Anne.

We all settle down to enjoy our Festive Xmas Lunch with a jolly good bunch

MERRY XMAS TO ALL AND ALL GIVE A GREAT CHEER....."HOORAY!"

## FindMyPast Research Site



This very useful genealogical tool is available on our Library Room computers "for free". It is a valuable addition to "Ancestry.com" which has been available "for free" in our Library Room for many years. Each of these sites provides a vast array of records offered only by them. However, where they have identical data such as census listings, it is useful to check out an enquiry with each. Each organisation has its own set of indexers and this, sometimes, can provide a different answer to the same enquiry.

We are grateful to the Redland City Council for making FindMyPast available.

Redland Libraries have provided a link to a Niche Academy tutorial, allowing all to familiarise themselves with the site before use - <https://my.nicheacademy.com/master/course/3000>. This link can be accessed "for free" from your home computer. Also, a printed guide on getting the best from FindMyPast has been placed at the front of the flip file on the computer desktop in our Library Room.



## LIBRARIAN'S JOTTINGS

After enjoying a well-earned rest, our Research Assistants have resumed attendance at the library. The early re-opening of our room following the Christmas break once again proved popular, when we welcomed quite a few new faces.

As is usual during the Christmas closure, all library references were updated. Lists of all holdings can be accessed in the hard copy folder on the small cabinet, as well as by the desktop icons on our PCs Nos. 2 & 3. Whenever a list of Recent Acquisitions is generated for inclusion in our quarterly "Redland Researcher" magazine, or for distribution at the monthly Meeting, they will be added to the lists maintained in the library. This will provide an interim reference until new complete lists are generated annually, and will provide an answer to - "What was the name of that book/item we were told about at the meeting last month?"

Our list of recent acquisitions includes two books purchased following enquiries by members. If anyone is interested in ordering an item of interest to them, don't forget our 50/50 club. The Society will cover half the cost of such an item and the remaining half is paid by the member(s). For anyone not familiar with the scheme, the item purchased is first of all made available to those who have contributed to it, and it is then placed in the library for the use of all members

We heard on the "bush telegraph" (via an overseas newsletter) that the current UK GRO Index test drive of offering shortened versions of birth and death certificates is soon to be extended indefinitely. Peter Calver is sure to be one of the first to confirm this via his excellent monthly free newsletter "Lost Cousins".

A reminder about the extensive range of magazines available in the library - these are both by subscription and exchange from other societies within Australia and overseas. Current magazines are on the magazine rack until superseded by a following issue. Details on borrowing are explained in our "Library Rules" copies of which are available in the library.

We have updated our popular hand-out sheet "Web Sites for Genealogy". Free copies can be found in the stand on the stationery cabinet.

Our Members Interests and Pedigree files are often overlooked as a means to locating someone researching "your" family names. All names in these files are fully indexed so are easy to refer to in the first instance. If you have recently added additional names to your tree, please send a new list to us, so that our references are as complete as possible. Printed Members Interests lists and Pedigree Files, complete to the end of June 2017, are found in the bottom drawer of the small cabinet, and a computerised listing to the present date is maintained on PCs Nos. 2 & 3, accessed via a desktop icon. We also keep an updated list on our website, offering world-wide exposure.

### Latest Acquisitions

Title	Media	Location
Islands of Freedom – Convicts of the South Moreton Bay	Book	1 QLD CON ISL R
Great Queensland Women	Book	1 QLD HIS GRA
The Exiles of Peel Island – i QUARANTINE	Book	1 QLD HIS LUD R
The Exiles of Peel Island – ii LEPROSY	Book	1 QLD HIS LUD R
Reminiscing – The 100+ Club Presents (Memories of our Centenarians)	Book	1 QLD HIS MAW
Deutsche Auswanderer – Hope and Reality - History of 19 <sup>th</sup> Century German Settlement of Mount Cotton in SE Queensland	Book	1 QLD HIS RED
Redland Shire on Moreton Bay 1770-2001	Book	1 QLD HIS RED R
Moongalba – (Myora) Sitting Down Place	Book	1 QLD IND FIS
Peel Island Lazaret Conservation Plan	Book	1 QLD MED BLA R
Monto State School 75 <sup>th</sup> Anniversary	Book	1 QLD SCH MON
Tracing your Northern Ancestors	Book	2 ENG GUI GRE
My Ancestors were Baptists	Book	2 ENG REL BRE
Arrivals in Australia from 1788	Book	5 AUS SHI FAR
Queensland School Pupils Index Part 6	CD	
Queensland Customs House Shipping 1886-1899. Passengers & Crew	USB	



## Convict Life in Van Diemen's Land

by Greta Brown

I heard an intriguing podcast on ABC on Monday 19th June 2017.

The guest being interviewed on the programme was Hamish Maxwell-Stewart, Professor of History Tasmania. He explained that there is an inter-generational effect on the children of the convicts which demonstrates that transportation had a positive effect on the height of that generation. He has extracted data from the meticulous records kept by the administrators of Van Diemen's Land.

The first convicts to be given their freedom were those who arrived in 1803. They fared better than the convicts who were transported to Tasmania after 1831. They were in fact better fed, better clothed, and better housed than their English counterparts. Because of this, the children of convicts born in Australia grew to be taller and stronger; they were also healthier, and therefore looked more attractive, than their British counterparts. The interesting thing about this is that the convict women had fewer children and the resources that were available to those children were better than for those back in the U.K.

The records have been well preserved and many have now been digitised. They appear on the website <https://www.linc.tas.gov.au/convict-portal/Pages/convicts.aspx>.

Professor Maxwell-Stewart told an interesting story about a Jewish man who was serving as a convict, while at the same time managing to run a business and own land. He made a fortune here in Australia and donated some of his fortune to build a Jewish synagogue in Hobart. The synagogue still stands today. It is an interesting mix of Egyptian and English architecture. The building represented the parallel lives of the Jews being held captive by Egyptians, roaming the deserts for many years before they arrived at the "promised land". He no doubt felt a strong affinity with his Jewish ancestors, through being held captive and regaining his freedom.

The professor suggested that they may be able to make a sort of "Pokémon go" for Tasmanian convicts so that you could type in the name of your convict ancestor and, when you see your land mark, it will tell you where something happened to that convict at that particular place.

Interestingly Professor Maxwell-Stewart explains that, because of the detailed records kept on board the ships of the Royal Navy, we know a good deal about what happened on board the convict ships. In fact the voyage from England to Australia as a convict was much safer and had better outcomes for the passengers than for those who paid or were assisted passengers on immigration ships. On these vessels, the diet was relatively poor and the activities on board were not anywhere near as useful and productive, as those on the convict ships.

He speaks for instance, about the fact that the convicts were required to undergo a rigorous medical examination before embarkation. Anyone who was not fit was not allowed to go on the vessel. Vitamin C was known to be important and the convicts were given Vitamin C to protect them from scurvy. The vessel was scrubbed down regularly and their clothes were washed regularly. The quarters were kept clean as prevention against infectious disease. The cleanliness on the convict ships was much better than on private vessels. Also the convicts were given the opportunity each day to take lessons and they learned to read and write, being taught by other convicts who had a little education, in lessons which were accommodated on board.

There are also many interesting stories Professor Maxwell-Stuart had to tell of different individual experiences - I do hope that he writes a book, or makes a YouTube clip or such-like, about his findings which I found fascinating and which I am sure that others would enjoy.

The professor also spoke about the psychological impact of transportation. This is very much hidden and we can only guess that it was an horrific experience for the individuals. Being severed from family and friends, and knowing that they will not see them again. The psychological effects of the sentence are incomprehensible to us today. The shame of their misfortune was like a stain, which is the way it was described by them. Is it any wonder that in early Australian society no one wanted to talk about "the stain"?

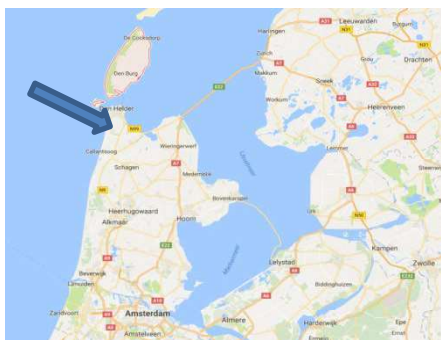
*(continued over page)*

Not even the other classes wanted to talk about one's origins because there were many convicts, particularly women, who married, as it would be said in those days "above their station". Some of these women now were appearing as respectable upper-class, or middle-class. They had family and did not want to revisit the past or delve into one's lineage and so all classes in Australia for many years, did not talk about such things as where one came from.

*Editor's note:- Hamish Maxwell-Stewart, Professor of Social History, University of Tasmania, is using Tasmania's significant convict archives to study intergenerational health issues. Convict clerks meticulously recorded the lives of nearly 75,000 convicts.*

## The Battle of Texel – when the Navy was captured by Calvary!

by Yvonne Weston



Recently, whilst researching my family in Texel, a small island in the north of The Netherlands, I came across a reference to the "Battle of Texel". Now let me explain: Texel is an island north of Den Helder and Amsterdam. Den Helder is the main naval base and the two locations are very close.

The French had started a war with the rest of the continent, including the Netherlands, and this war lasted approximately 23 years. The infamous Battle of Texel occurred amidst this war, during which the French had managed to take control of the lower provinces of The Netherlands in 1794-5.

During the winter of 1795, on a particularly cold night, it is said that the Zuiderzee froze over making it impossible for the ships in the harbour to move. There were 14 warships in the harbour at Den Helder at that time, locked into the ice. There is much debate about the actual incident, but in either case the story goes that the Hussars (French Cavalry) took control of the fleet without a single shot fired by either soldier or any of the 850 guns on board the ships.

Now, if you believe the popular myth, the Hussars put cloth on the hooves of their horses and rode out in force, with naked swords, thundering across the ice and captured the icebound fleet. I will point out that this version is from a number of French authors. Now, I have read quite a few articles and there appears to be a viable alternative to this version. A Dutch naval historian, Johannes Cornelius de Jonge, in his book (*Geschiedenis van het Nederlandse zeewezen*) (History of Dutch Maritime Matters) first printed in 1833) sheds a different light on the "battle" on the night of January 23<sup>rd</sup>, 1795.

After Prince William V fled to Britain on January 18<sup>th</sup> 1795, a former Dutch naval officer General de Brigade Johan Willem de Winter was sent to head a regiment of French hussars to prevent Den Helder falling into the hands of the British. From the log book of the 'Dolfijn', one of the ships involved, an entry records that a number of French hussars rode across the ice to the ship of the line 'Admiraal Piet Heyn', to communicate with the senior officer of the fleet, Captain H Reyntjes, to instruct him to surrender. There is no actual record of the conversation had between the hussar and the captain but it is presumed to have been a verbal agreement to maintain the status quo until further orders arrived. Five days later the officers and men of the fleet swore an oath to comply with French orders, maintain naval discipline and not to sail the ships without French authority. This oath was sworn in the presence of de Winter, who arrived a couple of days after his troops.

Two days before the arrival of the first French forces on January 21<sup>st</sup>, Captain Reyntjes had received, via Luitenant-Admiraal van Kinsbergen, the Dutch naval Commander-in-Chief, an order from the Council of State of Holland and West Friesland to all military forces not to attack or resist the French forces. This was followed up a couple of days later by a resolution of the States-General, the parliament of the United Provinces, dated the 21st, to the same effect. De Jonge quotes correspondence with three Dutch officers present in the fleet during or soon after the surrender as evidence that no hostilities were needed or took place. So technically, there was no 'battle' but there was a capture as such and more accurately surrender. But it does make for a good story and it is the only ever recorded incident where cavalry have taken control of a navy fleet.

In my opinion, it would be unlikely that the sea would have frozen so solid as to allow a whole regiment of 2000 Hussars to charge across the ice, and this interpretation by Peter Davis ([http://www.napoleon-series.org/military/battles/c\\_jonge.html](http://www.napoleon-series.org/military/battles/c_jonge.html)) seems to be the more likely as, with most legends, exaggeration, embellishment and story-telling go hand in hand.

## Rastus

by Les McFadzen

A job on our dairy farm when I was a kid was feeding the pigs. In the days before we started selling full cream milk, the milk was run through a separator and cream was collected for sale to the butter factory in Mackay. The skim milk was then used to feed the calves or the pigs.

Buckets of milk would be carried down to the pig sty and poured into a trough made from a hollowed-out log and the pigs, being pigs, would drink from that as fast as they could. Their feed would be supplemented with grain, vegetable scraps, wallaby stew and fruit, such as oranges, mangoes and lemons that had fallen from the fruit trees.

When the pigs were big enough, they would be loaded on a truck and taken to the sales. This process began when a sow had piglets, a dozen or more at a time. The sow and piglets would be kept in a separate pen until they were big enough to go in with the general population.

Occasionally there would be a runt in the litter and, if dad decided it would not survive, it would either be knocked on the head or taken home for Mum to bottle feed. One such runt chosen to be hand-reared was named "Rastus". Rastus was taken home and kept in a carton by the wood-fired stove and bottle fed until he was able to get around; then he had the run of the house until he was big enough to be moved downstairs to the shed.

He was given special treats and he considered himself one of our family. He would come when he was called and acted more like a house cat than a pig as he would roll on to his back to have his tummy scratched at every opportunity. Dad put up with him until Rastus found out he was big enough to climb back up the stairs. He would come upstairs and wander around the house or sleep on the veranda until Dad would catch him.

After he was ejected a couple of times Dad took him back to the pig sty and put him in with his brothers and sisters. Being a human and not a pig he objected to being put in with the dirty, smelly animals and climbed through the fence and beat Dad home.



The next day Dad repaired all the holes in the fence that a small pig could get through, and put him back in the sty. I think Dad beat him home that time but Rastus was not more than two minutes behind him.

Dad told me to put him back in the pig sty as he was my pet but I refused; so he got a reprieve as long as he did not go upstairs again until he was too big to get through the fence. I taught him to fetch like a dog, but unlike a dog, he could not pick up a tennis ball in his mouth.

He would push the ball along the ground with his snout and was almost as quick as a dog while doing it his way and heaven help the dog if she tried to take his ball. When playing fetch with a stick he could hold his own against the cattle dog as he could pick up the stick in his mouth.

Rastus must have got a bit slack one day as Dad caught him sleeping on the veranda again and it was back to the sty with his siblings on a permanent basis. He was now too big to get out of the pen, so he had to learn how to be a pig. Fortunately, he was still too small for the sales yard and was left behind when the rest of the litter were taken away.

Because he was now the oldest in the sty, I thought that he may teach the younger pigs his un-piggy habits, but Rastus only ever looked after number one. The pigs would be let out of their small sty and into a bigger fenced paddock with an electric fence. They quickly learned that the electric fence was not to be trifled with as a shock would be enough to knock them over; all except Rastus that is.

Being smarter than the average pig he learned that if he lay down on his side he could slide under the fence without getting electrocuted. He was then free to visit Mum at home, get any fallen fruit under the fruit trees or scavenge around the dairy for any uneaten food left by the cat or dog, although his preference was grain and molasses spilled by the cows.

The first time Dad caught him off guard, he got two spare vee-belts from the dairy, looped one under his neck and one under his belly in front of his back legs, picked him up and hung him against the electric fence for two minutes while he bucked and squealed. When he was released back into the paddock he could not stand up and just lay where he was dumped for about twenty minutes before he wobbled off to find some shade.

The next time he got caught he was hung on a fence post against the wire until he was unconscious before being dumped unceremoniously over the fence. Did he learn his lesson? No way. The only thing he learned was not to get caught outside the fence. I think Dad admired his determination or courage as he would whistle or talk to the dogs when approaching the dairy to warn Rastus that he was coming. He always denied doing it on purpose. Rastus would run for the safety of the fence, hit the ground on his side at full speed and slide under the electric wire back to the safety of the paddock and the other pigs.

*(continued over page)*

The first year I was home on Christmas leave from the Army Apprentice's School, we were having roast pork for dinner when Dad asked "What do you think of the pork?" I answered, "Not too bad for a pig fed on sandwiches." Mum had already tipped me off about the fate of Rastus, and I enjoyed denying Dad the satisfaction of taking the mickey out of me, almost as much as I enjoyed a home cooked roast pork dinner after a year on army food.

There was no place for sentimentality on either a working farm or in the army.

## Guest Speaker

### In Search of Viking Ancestors

Guest Speaker at the November meeting was Helen Veivers who had recently returned from a trip to Norway where she and her husband Warren had gone in search of information about Warren's Great Grandfather, Thron Matthisen.



Helen began her presentation with information known about Thron's life in Australia, largely in Queensland. She explained that, during her research for the talk, she had discovered that a photo in her collection was indeed very valuable – not only did it show her Great Grandfather, Ernest Fuelling, but also Warren's Great Grandfather, Thron Matthisen. The photo was one taken of the first train to cross the Stoney Creek Bridge on the Cairns to Kuranda Railway line in 1890. Ernest Fuelling was the engine driver and Thron Matthisen was there because of his position as Inspector of Bridges!

*First Train across Stoney Creek Bridge on the Cairns Kuranda Line  
Ernest Fuelling, Driver, standing in middle beside Engine  
Thron Matthisen, standing on front of engine, in hat, with large beard*

During the Veivers's trip to Norway, they visited the town of Holmestrand, the town in which Thron was born and lived until he left as a ship's carpenter, bound for Sydney in 1863. While at Holmestrand, they visited the church in which Thron was baptised, and the cemetery where Thron's ancestors are buried. A visit to the Holmestrand Library provided some vital information for follow-up.

Helen's presentation finished with a photo of The Northern Lights, something they'd been privileged to see while on board a ship in the north of Norway.

## The Music Teacher and the Milkman

*by Dawn Montgomery*

My mother and my father met quite by accident – literally. Pearl was waiting to cross the road one day in 1928 when along came George in his shiny black automobile and ran her down. He picked her up and dusted her down and asked her out to dinner. George, the perennial bachelor, had met his match. About a year later they were married, on the day before Mum's 29<sup>th</sup> birthday, and the way they met passed into our family lore.

Almost sixty years later, after Mum had had two strokes, a broken leg and a fractured hip, Dad and I were following her up our front stairs one day. Dad was shaking his head and looked all "choked up." I asked what was wrong.

"Look at her legs, how scrawny they have become. She used to have such great legs."

"Good heavens, Dad, I didn't know you were a leg man!?"

My parents had always seemed peculiarly asexual to me, as I guess most parents appear to their children.

"Oh yes," he said. "That's one of the reasons I married her. That's what caused the accident."

My mother was a music teacher all her life. Well, from when she was a teen, until well into her seventies. Occasionally she taught singing, but mostly it was the piano. The brass plate in my carport, which I see every time I get out of my car, proclaims:

Miss Wilson  
A.L.C.M., L.L.C.M., T.D.L.C.M. <sup>[1]</sup>  
Teacher of PIANOFORTE,  
Theory, Harmony & Counterpoint  
Pupils prepared for Exams

*(continued over page)*

She was qualified to hang all these post nominals after her name when she was only fifteen. Gaining one's LLCM at that age was no mean feat, so she was apparently a gifted pianist. Yet I could count on one hand the times I witnessed my mother sitting down to play a full piece. Only a few years after she was married, and long before I appeared on the scene, Mum slipped and fell down our front stairs. She broke two fingers on one hand, and from that time onwards she was unable to play the piano for any length of time.

Mum didn't pass her skills on to my brother or me. Oh, we both learned to play the piano, but Mum must have secretly despaired at our habits. My brother could play by ear, much to my envy. But to the old school, "this doth not a pianist make" – one must be able to read music and follow the instructions. Many a time I remember her saying, "Robert, read the music! How can you expect to play properly if you don't read the music?" As for me - I didn't have his talents and had to learn every piece by heart. This didn't sit well with my impatient nature. If I could do schoolwork without a lot of effort, why couldn't I play the piano just as easily? So I didn't practice, much to the chagrin of my music teacher at school, who knew my mother was also a piano teacher. Many were the times that I felt that nun's ruler across my knuckles for my mistakes.

In contrast, my father had quite a few occupations. When he met my mother, he was a milkman, before that a green-grocer in his father's business. When I was in primary school, he worked for Nicholas as a storeman and packer, and ours was one of the first families to try the new chocolate drink "Akta-Vite" which they distributed, along with "Aspro" - the wonder cure for all your headaches.

When Nicholas was taken over by another firm, Dad had a falling out with the new management and resigned. After a time, he decided to put his driving skills to work and became a hire car driver. Hire cars were the forerunners of today's limo services. Unlike taxis which just took you to your destination and departed, hoping to pick up another fare on their way back to base, people who took a hire car had to pay the fare both ways, even if they didn't have the driver wait for them for their return journey. And hire cars were *always* black. This occupation served its purpose for a few years, but Dad had a hankering to go back to being a storeman. He just loved packing things in parcels. Whenever we went on a holiday, Dad packed all the suitcases. He taught me at an early age how to wrap a parcel, fold the corners of the paper so it looked neat, and tie it securely with string.

So he got himself a job with the Irish Linen Company in Sydney and worked there until in his seventies, when management discovered that he was over the compulsory retirement age of 65! In those days before container ships, the sheets and towels and damask tablecloths all came in bales. The practice was that if a bale was listed as containing, say, 100 damask cloths, there would be 102 or 105, to allow for possible damage by the big hooks the wharfies used to pick up the bales when unloading. Any articles over the listed quantity were available for the store workers to take home at nominal prices.

When I moved house recently, I found that the empty tin trunks under the house were not empty at all and held a veritable treasure trove of towels and sheets and tablecloths, glass towels<sup>[2]</sup> bearing "Pure Irish Linen" tags, lengths of fine linen, embroidered linen serviettes and fine linen handkerchiefs. I now sleep on linen pillowcases and sheets and let me tell you, they are much cooler than the polyester mix or even the 100% cotton ones that one buys nowadays.

But Dad's first two occupations are the ones which provided the family with most anecdotes about his life and his successes.

Dad's father was a carpenter turned green-grocer. I have a photo of The Old Commodore Hotel in Blue's Point, Sydney, named for our ancestor Billy Blue. My Dad is a little three year old in a frock, standing outside the hotel holding hands with his grandfather, William Montgomery. A man stands lounging against the doorway of the shop next door, and Dad identified this man as his father, and the shop as one of theirs. They only ever had one shop at a time, but this seemed to move around the North Sydney and St. Leonards area a bit – probably depending on what was available for rent.

In these shops, Dad and some of his sisters and brothers learnt all about fruit and vegetables. Even when he was in his nineties, Dad liked to do his own shopping for fruit and vegetables. He could tell by looking at a piece of fruit just how good it was. He taught me how to pick the juiciest oranges and mandarins. He could tell whether fruit had been in cold storage and thus likely to be inferior when opened, just by looking at it. He could tell slipstone peaches from clingstone with no trouble. He taught me not to put bananas next to citrus fruit, as this makes the bananas go black more quickly. He knew which potatoes make the best chips, one of his favourite foods.

*(continued over page)*

Foods he did not like included turnips and parsnips. In the days pre-refrigeration, it was the shopkeeper's family who had to eat all the fruit and vegetables which hadn't sold quickly enough and started to "go off." Turnips and parsnips were not popular with the shoppers nor with Dad and his siblings.

In Sydney, there wouldn't have been too much tropical fruit pre-1920. Dad always said he didn't like mangoes, which I found hard to believe. One day I extracted from him an admission that he'd never actually eaten a mango! Soon after, I gave him some ice-cream which he declared delicious, and was amazed when I told him that delicious flavour was mango. He also didn't like' avocados, and eventually admitted that he had never tasted one of those, either.

One day I was telling Dad about a theatre I had been in, which had deck chairs for seating. He told me the family had one shop which was next door to an open air theatre with this type of seating, and how they could look out their windows and watch the shows. He said,

"When there was a show on, we did a roaring trade in eggs. People bought them to throw at the actors on stage if they didn't like the show."

I'm not sure when Dad became a milkman, but he was certainly doing this when he met Mum. This was a very lucrative occupation, it appears. He had certainly made enough money to be able to almost pay for our home, having only a very small mortgage remaining when the Depression of the 1930s hit, so that they didn't have the banks foreclose on them as they did on so many others.

My brother was born during the Depression and I have a photo of him as a two year old, sitting atop a huge draught horse which used to pull the milk cart. One legacy of that era was a horse whip which used to lie, coiled up, in a cupboard at home. Whenever one of us children was naughty we were threatened with the horse whip, which of course soon pulled us into line. My mother was horrified to learn many years later that we had been terrified of this threatened punishment.

"But surely," she said, "you didn't think we would really whip you!"

I told her I hadn't planned to find out and their threats had been very effective.

Dad used to tell us tales of his milk vending days. This was when milk came in big urns and people put their bottles and billies or saucepans out and the milkman filled them up. For a premium, they could pay for milk bottled at the factory. One day, a customer bailed him up on his afternoon round – milk was delivered twice a day because the nearest thing to a refrigerator for most people was an ice chest, or else just standing the bottle in a draught.

"Mr Montgomery," she said, "I thought you said the milk is bottled at the factory?"

"Yes, Mrs Jones, it is" replied Dad.

"Then can you explain how the bottle I got this morning had my milk money in it?"

Dad was mortified. It turned out his helper had dropped the new bottle meant for this lady so had filled up her old bottle from the urn and, in the half light of early morning, had not seen the money in it.

Then there was the customer who paid her weekly bill, then after a few months refused to pay, giving Dad all sorts of excuses. She finally told him to come back on a Sunday when her husband would be home. Dad complied, and she then told him her husband would not allow her to transact any business on a Sunday! And because they had small children, Dad still supplied them with milk while he could; but he made sure other vendors and shopkeepers became aware of her habits.

Sunday was cream day and Dad had a big cream clientele. It cost just threepence a pint (600ml). My Mum's mother, who lived with them in her last years, loved to count all the threepences for him. As the Depression took hold, Dad's cream business dwindled, and grandma lost her Sunday job.

My mother used to say that our family would have had a lot more money if Dad had not continued to supply milk on a "Pay me when you can" basis to so many people in the Depression years, most of whom were never able to pay him at all.

In time, he made enough to consider pensioning off the horses and buy a milk truck. He was very proud of his progress, until he realised that he had to keep jumping in the truck and driving it along. It wasn't clever enough to just plod the route like the horse had done, allowing Dad and his lads to take the milk off the cart and put the empties in, without having to crank the engine up all the time!

*(continued over page)*

When my parents moved to Brisbane in 1970, Dad decided our local milkman needed a bit of guidance so he offered to help him on Saturday mornings, when he had to deliver a double quantity. He was in his element, and used to go out in his sandals and shorts, running backwards and forwards delivering milk from the truck, until he was in his eighties. When the milkman sold his business, he asked Dad to tutor the new milkman, which he did for a few months. All this for no pay, just for the pleasure he got out of it, and free milk on Saturdays!

There are more stories I could add to these tales but I will leave it there. Of all his occupations, I think Dad liked being a milkman best of all. And he was very proud of his music teacher wife.

[1] *A.L.C.M.* - Associate, London College of Music

*L.L.C.M.* - Licentiate, London College of Music (teaching qualification)

*T.D.L.C.M.* - unknown, possibly a doctorate of London College of Music?

(There were no conservatoria of music in Australia in the early part of the 20<sup>th</sup> century, the equivalent Australian qualifications are-

*A.Mus.A.* – Associate in Music, Australia

*L.Mus.A.* – Licentiate in Music, Australia)

[2] *Glass towels* - A linen industry term for tea towels of (usually) pure linen, which don't leave "fuzz" on glasses when washed. This was very important in the restaurant trade, when plates and glasses were washed and wiped by hand, before the advent of mechanical dishwashers.

## Members' Outing

### Tour of the South Brisbane Cemetery



We gathered at 7pm on a very overcast evening last November, at the Main cemetery gates in Annerley Road Dutton Park, complete with torches at the ready (and umbrellas; fortunately not needed). We were met by our two enthusiastic guides - Tracey Olivieri of the "Friends of South Brisbane Cemetery" and Chris Dawson of the "Boggo Road Gaol Historical Society". These two organisations work in partnership, an overlapping interest being the burial in the cemetery of the 42 prisoners who died on the gallows in Boggo Road Gaol.

Executed prisoners were buried in unmarked graves in Section 6B. One exception was made due to a public controversy that had raged over the death sentence for the Queensland

bushranger brothers, James and Patrick Kenniff. James' sentence was commuted to Life imprisonment with hard labour but Patrick was hanged. The Kenniff family was permitted to provide a coffin and a hearse for Patrick, although the burial would still occur in unconsecrated ground. A funeral procession of the hearse, the mourning coaches and approximately 30 other vehicles, accompanied by an estimated 400 people walking, made its way to the cemetery, where Patrick Kenniff was buried with Roman Catholic rites.

Due to the efforts of the volunteer organisations, a plaque now identifies the executed prisoners, listing their names, where they came from, and when they died. Beneath the names is a quote from an 1899 parliamentary speech by Joseph Lesina MLA calling for the abolition of capital punishment. Abolition came about in 1922.

South Brisbane Cemetery is heritage listed. It was established in 1866 and the first burial took place in 1870. It includes memorials, ranging from those of prominent early residents to prisoners of Brisbane Gaol. It also contains some of the bodies that were transferred from the old Paddington Cemetery upon which Lang Park is built. The Paddington Cemetery had been subject to regular flooding with resulting health concerns by local residents. Hence, hilly terrain was chosen for Toowong, Balmoral and South Brisbane cemeteries.



Over the years, sections of the cemetery grounds have been lost through major flooding of the Brisbane River, roadworks, and construction of the Eleanor Schonell busway and pedestrian bridge.

A visit to the websites of the Friends of South Brisbane Cemetery <http://www.southbrisbanecemetery.org/> and of the Boggo Road Gaol Historical Society <http://www.boggoroadgaol.com.au/p/the-brghs.html> will lead to more information.

## Snippets



### Digitisation of England & Wales' 1921 Census

The National Archives has announced that it is seeking a supplier to digitise the England and Wales' 1921 census records. The supplier will digitise, transcribe and publish online, records from the census that was undertaken 97 years ago. Researchers will be able to search the online 1921 census in January 2022, at the earliest.

The data gathered in June 1921 was protected by a 100-year non-disclosure rule, to protect confidentiality. Digitisation is expected to begin in May this year and the chosen company will be given a 10-year contract.

### Family Search – Users need to create an account

As from 13 December 2017, patrons need to be signed in to their free FamilySearch Account to search historical record collections and Family Tree online. FamilySearch advises that this requirement is to help them to satisfy any access stipulations imposed by its record owners while continuing to serve the growing search interests of its patrons.

The organisation advises that "Access to the records at FamilySearch.org is and always will be free. Likewise, FamilySearch accounts are also free"!

For those who do not already have an account, open the FamilySearch homepage at <https://www.familysearch.org/>, select Free Account in the top right hand corner and follow the instructions.

### Where is Ricasvale?

A meeting of the residents of the Ricasvale district, between Cleveland and Redland, was held on Saturday last for the purpose of discussing the question of making application for a provisional school there (says a correspondent). Mr. Jas. Mitchell occupied the chair. There was a good attendance.

The chairman pointed out that the proposed site for the school would be five miles from Cleveland school, the same distance from Mount Cotton School, five and a half miles from Redland Bay School, and seven miles from Capalaba. He pointed out that within a radius of two and a half miles there were thirty-five children, nineteen of whom were available for school, and residing within one mile. A committee was appointed to lay the particulars before the Minister for Education, and ask his assistance in the matter. Should the department view the requisition favourably an entertainment will be got up for the purpose of raising funds.

Ricasvale is in the centre of a very rich tract of country, the soil being rich volcanic chocolate. Already eight orchards are being farmed, two of which are cleared and planted. There is every likelihood of the neighbourhood becoming thickly populated with fruit farmers, and it is urged a school is greatly needed.

*Extract from "The Queenslander" 20<sup>th</sup> February 1892 - Article identifier <http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-article19821445>*

### The 1939 Register

One of our members reported being unable to find a person whom she knew should be included in the Register. She had been unsuccessful when searching by name but was successful when searching by address. Names in the Register can be misspelt!

### You Never Know Who You are Sitting Next to at One of Our Meetings

Recently our Librarian was entering Members' Interests into the database for one of our newer members. She noticed a link in Interests with one of our older serving members and wrote to the two members advising of her find.

A similar situation arose at one of our General meetings when a new member was asked to outline her area of research. A long-serving member, present at the meeting, already had a wealth of information on a family that she was beginning to research.



Like branches on a tree, our lives may grow in different directions yet our roots remain as one.

He ain't heavy. He's my brother's aunt's sister's husband!

My family Coat of Arms ties at the back. Is that normal?

Okay, so I don't descend from anyone. Now what?

Only a genealogist regards a step backwards as progress!

Whoever said "Seek and ye shall find" was NOT a genealogist.



## Members' Interests

Please contact Members through the Society's email: - [redlandgs@gmail.com](mailto:redlandgs@gmail.com)

**Member's Name: Dianne SKYRING**

**Membership No: 5574**

Surname	Year/ Range of Years	Town/City	County/State	Country
Beeby	?	Cockermouth	CUMBRIA	ENG
Beeby	<2017	Brisbane	QLD	AUS
Bryson	1800-1980	Glasgow		SCT
Free	<2017	Ilford		ENG
Masters	<2017	Ilford		ENG
Masters	<2017	Yarmouth		ENG

**Member's Name: Anne O'CONNOR**

**Membership No: 287F**

Surname	Year/ Range of Years	Town/City	County/State	Country
Bott	1800>			GERMANY
Bott	1800>	Stanthorpe	QLD	AUS
Coles	1800>	Brisbane	QLD	AUS
Guillessen	1800>			FRANCE
Guillessen	1800>			AUS
McGrath	1800>			
Martinson	1800>			
Maharge	1800>	Stanthorpe	QLD	AUS
Murphy	1800>			IRL
Spiller	1800>			
Thompson	1800>			

**Member's Name: Annette HALL**

**Membership No: 0244**

Surname	Year/ Range of Years	Town/City	County/State	Country
Asson	-1788+	Keyham	LEI	ENG
Aston	-1788+	Keyham	LEI	ENG
Jelliff (var)	-1733+	Nuneaton	WAR	ENG
Mogg	-1759+	Feckenham	WOR	ENG
Nicholls	-1643+	Hanbury	WOR	ENG
Scampton	-1785+	Barkby	LEI	ENG
Wright	-1791+	Nuneaton	WAR	ENG

**Member's Name: Gwenora DWYER**

**Membership No: 164**

Surname	Year/ Range of Years	Town/City	County/State	Country
Dell	1763>	Headley	HAM/SRY	ENG
Dell	1763>	Sydney	NSW	AUS
Dell	1763>	Launceston	TAS	AUS
Dell	1763>	Burnie	TAS	AUS
Letcher	1830>	Ludgvan	CON	ENG
Letcher	1857>	Ballarat	VIC	AUS
Letcher	1857>	Burnie	TAS	AUS
McQueen	1803>	Collessie	FIF	SCT
McQueen	1803>	Burnie	TAS	AUS
McQueen	1803>	Longford	TAS	AUS
Smith	1781>	Selhan	SSX	ENG
Smith	1781>	Adelaide	SA	AUS
Smith	1781>	Ballarat	VIC	AUS

**Member's Name: Gerry O'CONNOR****Membership No: 287F**

Surname	Year/ Range of Years	Town/City	County/State	Country
Fitzgerald	1800>	Toowoomba	QLD	AUS
Noonan	1800>	Toowoomba	QLD	AUS
Scanlan	1800>	Brisbane	QLD	AUS

**Member's Name: Greta BROWN****Membership No: 181**

Surname	Year/ Range of Years	Town/City	County/State	Country
Albreight	1920-1980	Brisbane	QLD	AUS
Armstrong	1861	Sydney	NSW	AUS
Armstrong	1850	Tallwood	NSW	AUS
Armstrong	1880	Mungindi	QLD	AUS
Austin	1900	Southport	QLD	AUS

## Wandering Through the Web



### Tips for General Register Office Certificates

<https://www.lostcousins.com/newsletters2/latemay17news.htm#Wrong>

Some people do receive certificates from the GRO for the wrong people, even though the age, name and the location provided by them seem right.

This link takes you to the section, in "LostCousins" newsletter, where Peter Calver gives tips for obtaining the correct birth/death/marriage certificates.

### Free UK Census Search Site

<https://freecen2.freecen.org.uk/>

This free family history site has been revamped to offer a new look and more search tools. The "freeCEN2" site continues to feature some 32 million ancestors in its online database of the 1841-1891 UK censuses but with a "fresh look and feel".

Users are invited to let the organisation what they think of the revamped site.



**16 Corporate Drive, Cannon Hill**

Phone: **(07) 3249 4200**

Website: [www.naa.gov.au](http://www.naa.gov.au)

**Important:** Before visiting, refer to "Step-by-step guide for researchers" in their website for requirements for ordering & accessing records and using Reading Room.

#### Hours & Facilities:

Wednesday to Friday 9am - 4.30pm

Closed Public Holidays

A public kitchen with tea and coffee facilities is located on the Ground Floor.

Free on-site parking is available

The strengths of their Brisbane facility collection are the immigration records that date from the 1850s; the post office and mail service records, and photographs that are rich source of information for local history.

## Queensland State Archives

**435 Compton Road, Runcorn**

Phone: **(07) 3131 7777**

Website: [www.archives.qld.gov.au](http://www.archives.qld.gov.au)

**Important:** Before visiting, refer to "Public Search Room" in their website for requirements for using the search room and for accessing records.

#### Hours & Facilities:

Open Monday to Friday, 9am to 4.30pm

Closed Public Holidays & Christmas/New Year period

Open second Saturday each month, 9am to 4.30pm

The Readers Lounge has tea & coffee facilities, a refrigerator and microwave.

Free on-site parking is available.

Visit their website for details of a free taxi service from Fruitgrove Railway Station on Tuesdays.

The QSA holds informative Seminars and Events throughout the year, on their premises and at external venues. Check "What's on" in their website for details or to arrange subscription to their free "qsa bulletin"



## Where to get your Certificates

### Check the relevant Registrar's Office for details

These prices are based on Historical Certificates

#### Queensland

Registry of Births, Deaths & Marriages  
110 George Street, Brisbane. 4000  
PO Box 15188, City East, Qld 4002  
Phone: 1300 366 430  
Hours: Monday-Friday 8.30am – 4.30pm

**\$21.40 Historical Image - via email**

**\$30.00 Historical Certificate – includes postage**

<http://www.qld.gov.au/law/births-deaths-marriages-and-divorces/family-history-research/>

#### New South Wales

NSW Registry of Births, Deaths & Marriages  
GPO Box 30, Sydney, NSW 2001  
Phone: 13 77 88

**\$32.00 (with Registration number)**

**\$45.00 (w/out number, includes 10 year search)**

**Both include postage**

[www.bdm.nsw.gov.au](http://www.bdm.nsw.gov.au)

#### Transcription services:

[www.joymurrin.com.au](http://www.joymurrin.com.au)

<http://www.transcriptions.com.au/>

#### Victoria

Registry of Births, Deaths & Marriages  
GPO Box 5220, Melbourne, Vic 3001  
Phone: 1300 369 367

**\$25.10 Uncertified Historical Image - via email**

**\$32.40 Historical Certificate – postage extra**

[www.bdm.vic.gov.au](http://www.bdm.vic.gov.au)

#### Australian Capital Territory

(Pre 1930, apply to NSW)  
Registry of Births, Deaths & Marriages  
GPO Box 158, Canberra City, ACT 2601  
Phone: (02) 6207 3000

**\$55.00 includes postage**

Historic Death and Marriage Indexes are now available.

[https://www.accesscanberra.act.gov.au/app/answers/detail/a\\_id/18/kw/bdm](https://www.accesscanberra.act.gov.au/app/answers/detail/a_id/18/kw/bdm)



#### South Australia

Births, Deaths & Marriages  
Consumer & Business Services  
GPO Box 1351, Adelaide, SA 5001  
Phone: 131 882

**\$48.75 - includes postage**

<http://www.cbs.sa.gov.au/wcm/births-deaths-marriages/>

#### Western Australia

Registry of Births, Deaths & Marriages  
PO Box 7720, Cloisters Square, Perth, WA 6850  
Phone: 1300 305 021

**\$20.00 (uncertified copy) – includes postage**

[www.bdm.dotage.wa.gov.au/](http://www.bdm.dotage.wa.gov.au/)

#### Tasmania

Registry of Births, Deaths & Marriages  
GPO Box 198, Hobart, Tasmania 7001  
Phone: 1300 135 513

**\$48.05 – includes postage**

[www.justice.tas.gov.au/bdm/home](http://www.justice.tas.gov.au/bdm/home)

#### Northern Territory

Registry of Births, Deaths & Marriages  
GPO Box 3021, Darwin, NT 0801  
Phone: (08) 8999 6119

**\$44.00 – includes postage**

(1856-1863 = NSW) (1863-1870 = SA)

[www.nt.gov.au/justice/bdm](http://www.nt.gov.au/justice/bdm)

#### New Zealand

Registry of Births, Deaths, Marriages & Citizenship  
PO Box 10-526, Wellington 6143 New Zealand

**\$(NZ)25.00**

(Visa, MasterCard & American Express accepted)

A printout has more information than a certificate

[www.bdmhistoricalrecords.dia.govt.nz/Home/](http://www.bdmhistoricalrecords.dia.govt.nz/Home/)



### Queensland Family History Society Inc.

**58-60 Bellevue Avenue, Gaythorne 4051**

Phone: (07) 3355 3369

Website: [www.qfhs.org.au](http://www.qfhs.org.au)

This venue is accessible by either train or bus and parking is available in the street.

Redland members are reminded that the Redland Branch is an Associate Member of QFHS and the membership cards are available from RGS Secretary, Dianne, 3286 9466, (Borrowing fee is \$2). A Day Charge will be made by QFHS if you do not have this card.

*There are no stairs at this location.*

#### Disclaimer-

Prices, addresses, etc. are correct at the time of going to print. Use this as a guide only as prices are subject to change. If you do find incorrect information, I would appreciate your advice.

[Ed. RR]

### Genealogical Society of Queensland Inc.

**25 Stackpole St (cnr Mt Gravatt-Capalaba Rd)**

**WISHART 4122**

Phone: (07) 3349 6072 Email: [info@gsq.org.au](mailto:info@gsq.org.au)

Website: [www.gsq.org.au](http://www.gsq.org.au)

Opening hours:-

Mondays & Public Holidays:	Closed
Tuesdays to Fridays:	10am to 3pm
2 <sup>nd</sup> & 4 <sup>th</sup> Wednesdays:	6pm to 9pm
Saturdays:	12noon to 4pm
Sundays:	Interest Group meetings only