

Redland Researcher



proudly supported by Redland City Council

*The newsletter of
Redland Genealogical Society Inc.*

Issue No. 142

February 2022

Redland Genealogical Society Inc.

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Patron: Les McFadzen

Management Committee 2021/2022

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

Convenors - Special Interest & Other Groups

DNA Interest Group	To be advised
Magazine Interest Group	Annette Hall
Writing Interest Group	Helen Veivers
Zoom Meetings	Penny Stewart

Life Members**2010** Denise Brady and Marel Donaldson (Foundation Members)

Kaye Barber, Pamela Gilbert, Elaine Speck, Glenda Webb

2011 Les Callaghan, **2013** Les McFadzen**2016** Jeanne Dixon**Management Committee Meetings** - first Wednesday of the month, February to December, 2pm.

General Meetings - second Wednesday of the month, February to December, 12:15pm to 2:30pm, at Donald Simpson Centre, Bloomfield Street, Cleveland. An entry fee of \$2 applies at each meeting to cover the room booking (and a lucky door prize ticket). Free parking is available at the Centre. Meals can be purchased from the Centre's café by those wishing to have an early lunch prior to the meeting.

Annual General Meetings - second Wednesday of July at 12:15pm, followed by a General Meeting.**No meetings are held during January.**

The Society's Collections (on-line data bases, books, microfiche, CD-ROMs, etc) **contain resources for world-wide research.** These are held in our **Genealogy Room in Cleveland Library**, cnr Middle & Bloomfield Streets, Cleveland.

Financial Members can access this room for research any time the Cleveland Library is open to use the Society's collections, and to freely access the Research Websites to which the Society subscribes. **To obtain the key**, members must present their "**RGS**" Redland City Library Service card to Cleveland Library Reception staff. **It is not the same card you privately obtain for borrowing from the Council Libraries.** It is the card given to all joining members. **You must activate this card at Cleveland Library each year** by presenting your latest RGS Membership Card.

Genealogical Research Assistants (GRAs) are in the room to assist RGS Members and the General Public on***Tuesdays & Thursdays 9.30am to 12.30pm and Saturdays 12:30pm to 3:30pm***

Volunteer GRAs: Pat Maclean (Librarian), Bob Aldred, Thel Brooks, Greta Brown, Val Burt, Margaret Clark, Russell Clarke, Jeanne Dixon, Annette Hall, Margaret Johnson, Bev McFadyen, Eddy Richards, John Ryan, Irene Salvatierra, Penny Stewart, Helen Veivers, Robyn Waters.

Local History Collection: The Redland City Council's Local History Collection is housed in the Cleveland Library with much of it available on line at https://redl.sdp.sirsiidynix.net.au/client/en_AU/search/asset/1007593/0. Angela Puata is Redland City Council's Local History Librarian, and Gillian McNeill her assistant.

A Note from the Editor

A warm welcome to a new year. Your committee has not been idle over the Christmas/New Year break - a big change has been made to our Website! Kevin has been working with the website host to design and develop a Members Section. This section is password protected for access by members only. Information on access will be circulated privately to your email address.

Magazines from societies with which we exchange *Redland Researcher* now are accessible from this Section. Some societies make theirs freely available online. For these, hyperlinks are provided to take you directly to the magazines pages in their website. The others are uploaded to the Members Section and directly accessible in there. Members will now have the advantage of being able to read (and re-read) these magazines at their leisure, at home.

Similarly, hyperlinks are provided to take you directly to the free Newsletters produced by various family history societies. Now, you will be able to access those of your choice at leisure, rather than all being circulated to you by email.

Furthermore, a number of Societies approached have agreed to establishing Reciprocal Visiting Rights; some are yet to respond. Details are being collated, and you will be advised when this information has been uploaded to the website. Those that agreed to visiting rights, also agreed to exchanging magazines. These, too, are accessible from the Members Section.

Greg Glidden

Contents	Page
Address - Management Committee - Meeting Times - Resources - Genealogy Room and Access	2
Genealogical Research Assistants - Hours of Duty - Redland Local History Collection - Disclaimer	2
A Note from the Editor - Contents of Newsletter - Copyright - Membership Fees and Payment Methods	3
<i>Notes from the Library</i>	4
<i>The McCowan Telegraph Pole, Maclean, NSW</i> by Beverly Bourke	5
<i>William Charles Miller ~ From the Docks to the Diggings</i> by Helen Veivers	6
DNA Interest Group - Zoom Meeting Group - COVID-19 Restrictions Apply at Donald Simpson Centre	8
<i>Love your Library</i> (Volunteers needed)	9
My Favourite Websites	9
<i>How COVID-19 Affected Us</i> by Greta Brown	10
<i>My Father's Story ~ My English Side of the Family</i> by Elaine Speck	11
Members Interests	14
<i>As Spoken by an Ancestor - Two Short Stories in 5 minutes from the Society's Writing Interest Group</i>	15
National Archives of Australia Queensland State Archives	15
Where to Get Your Certificates Genealogical Society of Qld Inc.	16

Copyright

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Requests to reprint articles should be directed to redlandgs@gmail.com.

Membership Fees & Payment

Single Membership \$30.00 per annum - Family Membership \$45.00 per annum

Payment by New Members and Renewing Members can be made to -

The Membership Officer at General Meetings - a GRA on duty in the Genealogy Room
or by **Electronic Funds Transfer**.

When paying by EFT, please ensure that the following details are inserted in Payment Reference -

NEW MEMBERS: The word **New** + **Surname** - **RENEWING MEMBERS:** **Membership No.** + **Surname**

Members renewing by EFT need to complete a Renewal Form, scan it, and email it to the Membership Officer.

Banking details for EFT are provided on the Forms.

Redland Researcher is free to Members. It is emailed unless otherwise arranged.

Disclaimer

The opinions expressed in "Redland Researcher" are not necessarily those of the Management Committee, nor of Redland Genealogical Society Inc. 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.



Notes from the Library

Hello everyone and a Happy New Year to all. I hope you have enjoyed a pleasant festive season with family and friends.

For the DNA buffs among us

Greg, our newsletter editor of many talents, has recently been corresponding with The Ventura County Genealogical Society (VCGSC) in California regarding exchanging our newsletters, and the VCGSC has agreed. We have definitely got the best of the deal, as not only has the VCGSC agreed to a swap, but they have referred us to their website, which contains, amongst other resources to share, some excellent DNA resources which the VCGSC's DNA Special Interest Group members have compiled. Click on the DNA tab on the right of the VCGSC web page, and you will be taken to the DNA SIG web page where you will find a smorgasbord of resources:

The DNA Launch Pad: recommended reading on the World Wide Web <https://venturacogensoc.org/dna-launch-pad/>

I quote here from the website: *"The DNA Launch Pad is designed to get you started or help you out of a confusing corner. Here you will find introductory material for newcomers to DNA for genealogy, and also reference material for more advanced genetic genealogists"*.

The **Table of Contents** reads:

- [Companies for Genetic Genealogy](#)
- [Jump-Start for Beginners](#)
- [Books](#)
- [Bloggers](#)
- [Facebook Groups](#)
- [Conferences & Societies](#)
- [Third-Party Tools](#)
- [Online DNA Reference Sources](#)

Both books listed are available for loan from the Gene Library, along with some others on DNA.

Also available is a set of handouts on DNA which have been created to accompany the VCGSC's monthly meetings:

DNA SIG Handouts. <https://venturacogensoc.org/dna-sig-handouts/>

There are: *"Tips and Tricks"*, a *"Quick Start Guide"*, a *"Best Practices Checklist"*, *"Take your Genetic Genealogy to the Next Level"* to list just a few. They can be freely downloaded for your information and use.

This will keep you busy for a quite a while! I will also include copies of this material in the DNA Folder in the Gene Library. You are reminded that you can borrow individual items from this folder – there is a sheet of paper inside the front cover on which to note what you are borrowing. Many thanks indeed to the Ventura County Genealogical Society for their generosity in sharing.

New and updated records available from Ancestry

Sadly we no longer have home access via the Redland Libraries to Ancestry, which ended on 31 December. However Ancestry has added new collections and some new records to their current Australian collections. Perhaps there might be some facts amongst these records to add to those ancestors on your family tree. As well as additional BDM records, here is just a sample of what is now available:

Australia Army Militia service records 1901-1940 <i>Updated</i>	Australia RAF Personnel Files 1921-1948 <i>New</i>
S A Police Inquest registers 1885-1953 <i>New</i>	NSW Land Grants 1788-1963 <i>New</i>
Qld WW1 Soldier Portraits 1914-1918 <i>New</i>	Vic Wills and Probates Records 1841-2009 <i>New</i>
Australia Births and Baptisms 1792-1981 <i>New</i>	Australia Electoral Rolls 1903-1980 <i>New</i>

There are many more than can be listed here – the list is two pages long. A full list will be added to the red folders in the Genealogy Room which provide details of logins, etc. Please contact me if you would like a copy of the full list emailed or posted to you.

continued over/-

Reflections on the 1921 census

A recent news post from "Family Tree" (UK) about the 1921 census has given us some additional food for thought. Students of history among you will be aware that the census was taken at a time of great upheaval – the Spanish Flu in 1918, the after-effects of World War I, rising unemployment, housing shortages, and the civil war in Ireland.

In addition, however, and I quote: *"It is, too, a bitter-sweet release, as researchers of ancestors in England and Wales will not get sight of a further new census collection until the 100-year closure period for the 1951 Census has expired, i.e. not until 2052 most likely. Those with ancestors in Scotland can rejoice in the fact that the 1931 Census for Scotland has survived the passage of time, so far, and for Ireland the 1926 Census is the next big census date to remember"*.

[Family Tree (news@mail.family-tree.co.uk) 31 December 2021]

New books in the library

Title	Author	Published	Call number
Tracing your ancestors using DNA: a guide for family historians	Graham S Holton	2019	3 WW GUI HOL
The lost family: how DNA is upending who we are	Libby Copeland	2021	3 WW GEN COP
Trove: discover genealogy treasure in the National Library of Australia 3 rd ed	Shauna Hicks	2021	1 AUS GUI HIC 3

Pat Maclean

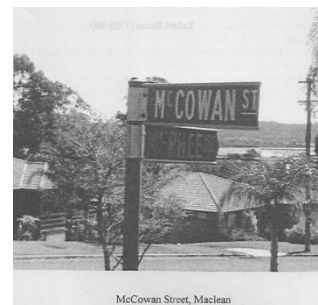
The McCowan Telegraph Pole, Maclean, NSW

by Beverly Bourke



Our McCowans took up land in 1863 in the area of Palmers Channel and Palmers Island. Some moved into the large town of Maclean as it developed. The town's name is Scottish and there are many descendants still living in the area whose ancestors can be traced back to Scotland. It is no surprise then that the Maclean City Council decided to introduce a programme to have telegraph poles painted in the clan tartans of these long-standing members of the community.

My cousin, Anne applied to have the telegraph pole outside her house painted with the family tartan. The only problem was the confusion as to our actual family tartan.



At one stage many thought it was Colquhoun as that is suggested in the Tartan Books. In reality McCowans are not so numerous and so have joined their landlord's clan. Anne consulted me as one who researched our McCowan family history. I told her our McCowan's belonged to the McDougall Clan. I found that our McCowans had lived in Netherlorn area below Oban in Argyll, Scotland. I had also met our marvellous family historian who lived in Oban and she confirmed that we belonged to the McDougall clan. She found in McDougall military lists McCowans fighting for their McDougall landlords. Anne asked for McDougall clan tartan.

The McCowan family name was placed under McDougall clan name. The pole can be found at the corner of Roderick Street and Hoschkes Lane, Maclean, NSW.

When looking for significant landmarks around Maclean, a family member came across a vacant block of land in McCowan Street and for a moment thought about purchasing the land so as to have a McCowan living in McCowan Street. This didn't happen! The street was named after Anne's grandmother, Flora McCowan. It joins McPhee St - her maiden surname.

William Charles Miller

From the Docks to the Diggings

by Helen Veivers

William Charles Miller was born in the East End of London on 10 December 1818. His parents were Ernest Henry Miller and Euphemia Greenhousy. William Charles was the third child of Ernest Henry and Euphemia. His siblings were Euphemia, born 1811, Ernest Henry, born 1816, Elizabeth Charlotte, born 1821, Amelia Sarah, born 1823 and Thomas Ludewig, born 1825. At the time of William Charles's birth, the family was living in Old Gravel Lane. They obviously moved about frequently with their abodes being variously listed as Somers Town, King Street, Old Gravel Lane and Brook Street, all addresses in the East End. Father, Ernest Henry, was a Sugar Baker. The life of a Sugar Baker was not an easy one – Sugar Bakers slaved away in buildings close to the West India Docks transforming the dark, rough raw sugar cane material that arrived by ship from India into sugar fit for the tables of English gentry. It was hot, exhausting, and debilitating work and most Sugar Bakers did not live long lives. The sugar firms employed several thousand men and were so desperate for labour that they offered unlimited ale as a bribe. Irish immigrants, the mainstay of much labouring work at the time, weren't interested in such unpleasant work, and the firms ended up having to import labour from Germany. Ernest Henry worked for many years as a Sugar Baker and survived amazingly well, dying at the age of 66. He was buried on 6 January 1850. At the time of his death he was living at Mile End Old Town. His wife, Euphemia, had pre-deceased him. She'd died at the age of 52 and was buried on 10 August 1834 in Stepney.

William Charles lived his early life around the docks in the east of London. The extent of his schooling is unknown, but he evidently was educated to some degree, being able to sign his name on his Marriage Certificate when he married Elizabeth (Betsy) Siphthorpe at Bromley, St Leonard, at the age of 20 on 13 August 1838. At the time of his marriage his rank/profession was listed as Sawyer. His father had shortened his name to just Henry Miller – this was apparent on the Birth Certificates of his younger children as well - and his rank/profession listing was Rigger. (Ernest Henry had obviously changed profession – perhaps this explains his longer than expected lifespan.) Elizabeth's father was Joseph Siphthorpe, a Porter. Both William Charles and Elizabeth were residents of Bromley at the time of their marriage. Witnesses to the marriage were H. Miller (presumed to be William Charles's father, although it could have been his brother, Ernest Henry, who would have been aged 22 at the time) and Euphemia Stephens, William Charles's older sister.

William Charles and Betsy had six children – Elizabeth Jane in 1839, Harriet Amelia in 1841, Martha Ann in 1843, Joseph William in 1845, William Charles in 1846 and Euphemia Elizabeth in 1852. According to the 1851 census record William Charles was employed as a dock labourer and the family was residing in Tower Hamlets, Mile End Old Town. Conditions in the east end of London at that time were rather grim. This is the time and place about which Charles Dickens wrote in "Bleak House" when describing Nemo's last resting place as being a foot or so beneath the surface of a "hemmed in churchyard, pestiferous and obscene, where malignant diseases are communicated to the bodies of our dear brothers and sisters who have not departed". Poverty was endemic and wages extremely low. Two children died – Joseph William at the age of 6 and baby, Euphemia. It seems that William Charles and Elizabeth decided that a new, and hopefully better life, beckoned them. They set sail for Australia on the ship *Persian*, setting off from Plymouth on 18 September 1852. Like many of the ships travelling to Australia at the time, the *Persian* was grossly overcrowded. There were in excess of 600 people aboard, ensuring it a very profitable venture for the operators – the total cost of Conveyance and Superintendence was £8051 13s.7d., making it one of the more lucrative to arrive in Melbourne in 1852. During the arduous journey 13 babies were born and 39 souls perished, 31 of these children. When the *Persian* reached Melbourne on 27 December 1852 a report in the *Argus* newspaper read: "The ship *Persian* brought 619 immigrants. Thirty-four (sic) deaths from fever and dysentery occurred. There is still much sickness on board and the vessel went into quarantine."

William Charles must have begun to rue the decision made to emigrate to Australia, especially as it seems that both his wife, Elizabeth, and eldest daughter, Elizabeth Jane perished after arriving in Melbourne – their names do not appear in the "Deaths on the Voyage" listing, and they are noted as having arrived in Melbourne. Perhaps they died in quarantine or soon after. It is unclear whether the *Persian* offloaded passengers at the Quarantine Station or whether the passengers remained on board during the period of quarantine. Either circumstance would have been horrendous. Notes for the "Confiance" a ship that was quarantined three months after the *Persian* state "The families sent ashore in the quarantine ground were given a 12' X 10' canvas tent which they had to pitch as living space as there was no depot or hospital. Yellow flags marked the boundary posts, but there were about ten miles to stroll about in. They had to cut their own firewood and the food was basic – not even the burial service read over the dead nor a coffin to put them in." No records of the deaths of Elizabeth and her daughter have been located.

It appears that on the day before he sailed from England William Charles had come to an agreement that he would work for Galbraith Moore at Belfast (now Port Fairy) upon arrival in Victoria. The contract was for a period of one year with payment of 10 shillings per day with rations. On board the *Persian* was another William Miller and family. Unlike William Charles, this William could neither read nor write. His occupation was listed as Labourer. Research has shown that William Charles did not go to work for Galbraith Moore, but the other William did – whether the two Williams came to a swapping arrangement during the voyage or the ship's captain made an error in the ship's Log is impossible to determine.

William Charles found himself in the bustling, growing city of Melbourne alone with three children to care for – Harriet, aged 11, Martha, aged 9 and William Charles, aged 6. These were heady days in Victoria with gold having been discovered near Ballarat in 1851 and people from all parts of the globe rushing to try to find their share of the golden loot. In the 1850s Melbourne was considered by many to be the richest city in the world. Money was spent on grand public buildings, parks and private houses and on food, drink and entertainment. Entrepreneurs built quite large theatres, widening the opportunities for touring and attracting performers from around the world. It seems that William Charles stayed in Melbourne for some time working as a play plotter with Gustavus Brooke under the engagement of Sir George Coppin. (On a brief return visit to England Coppin had engaged Brooke and had purchased a prefabricated iron theatre in Manchester which he erected in Melbourne in 1855, on the corner of Lonsdale and Stephen (Exhibition) Streets. The theatre was uncomfortably cold in winter and unbearably hot in summer. Officially, this theatre was named the Olympic, but it soon became known as "The Iron Pot" – it was eventually abandoned in 1894. This was probably where William Charles worked.) Did he have some experience of theatre and entertaining before he left England? It is possible because in the 1850s in the East End of London many public houses were demolished, and Music Hall Theatres developed in their place. After Gustavus Brooke drowned in a shipwreck it seems that the lure of the golden riches became too much for William Charles to bear and he moved, with his family, to the goldfields. What must be said, however, he was, obviously a man of many talents!!

A little over a year after arriving in Melbourne and prior to the shift to the goldfields he married Mary Ann Watson on 18 January 1854 at St Kilda. Mary Ann, who was born in Hinkley, Leicestershire, was 23 years of age at the time of their marriage. So, William Charles at the age of 35 had a young wife and a carer for his children. (Interestingly, the trip to the Licensed School House at St Kilda for their wedding was the second one within two days for William Charles and Mary Ann - they had come the day before without the licence, so the marriage did not take place.)

William Charles and Mary Ann, lived in the Prahran area south of the Yarra River for some time, but as already explained, like so many others, William Charles by 1857 contracted gold fever and moved around the goldfields, following new strikes and that ever present hope that his fortune lay "around the next corner". It seems he wasn't a very successful gold miner, so turned to other ways of earning an income. He operated a marquee store and butcher's business at Dunolly for three years before moving on to Talbot and Majorca. The family eventually settled in Carisbrook. William Charles and Mary Ann had ten children – Mary Eliza, born 1855 in Prahan (the only one not born in the goldfields), Louisa, born 1857 in Amherst, Agnes born 1861 in Amherst, Unnamed (deceased), Ernest Henry born 1863 in Amherst, Samuel Thomas born 1865 in Majorca, twins Walter and Euphemia born 1868 in Carisbrook, Frederick John born 1871 in Carisbrook and Euphemia Anne born 1873 in Carisbrook. (The twins both died at an early age, Walter at 15 days and Euphemia at 3 months.)

In her autobiography daughter, Louisa, recounts the day her brother, Ernest Henry, was born, Louisa being around 6 years of age – "... my mother was ill and told my father to take me to his claim where he went below and filled the bucket with wash dirt as it was a windlass claim. I then wound it up and put the dirt in a cradle and puddle machine. My father lowered me down the shaft and told me that I could have all the gold that I found in the drive. He had given me a long wooden matchbox to put it in and I filled it with 11 pounds worth of gold. When we got home my mother showed me a little baby brother and so I gave it all to him." It seems that Louisa (aged 9) could well have been the reason that William Charles changed his profession and financial prospects. As for most children of that time Louisa was required to perform a number of chores both before and after school each day – one of these was to round up the cattle for milking. She used to ride side-saddle. While she was out and about riding through the bush she'd noticed quite a lot of bones from cows and horses that had perished over time. Upon reading a newspaper that had come wrapped around some goods purchased by her parents, she found that a Mr Septimus Gibbs was offering to buy bones to crush at his works to produce bone dust for farmers to use on their fields. Because she'd spied so many bones as she rode around the district, she set about collecting the bones using her horse and the Luck Cart. Eventually, she had quite a pile of bones and was castigated by her father and told to get rid of them. She wrote to Mr Gibbs who came with his "lorry" to collect them, telling Louisa's mother that he would weigh them and post the money to Louisa care of the Carisbrook Post Office. Her parents apparently expected her to receive a paltry amount.

About a week later Louisa called at the Post Office after school and, to her surprise, found a cheque for 9 pounds 11 shillings and 9 pence. William Charles immediately asked her what she was going to do with her new found wealth, to which she replied that she intended to buy a side-saddle and riding habit. William Charles, being the wily man he was, suggested that she give the money to him so that he could start up a bone crushing factory and buy a lorry himself, promising to repay the money and buy Louisa a side-saddle and riding habit once established. (When Louisa wrote her autobiography at the age of 76, she hadn't been repaid, nor had she been given a side-saddle and riding habit!!) The bone crushing factory was a very successful venture for William Charles. He became the owner of several properties in Carisbrook, served as a Councillor between 1882 and 1884 and eventually in 1885 became the Mayor of Carisbrook.

William Charles died on 13 March 1894 at his residence in Lachlan Street, Carisbrook at the age of 75. His occupation which had changed so many times during his lifetime was listed as Dealer on his Death Certificate and Orchardist in his Will, dated 20 March 1893. In his Will he bequeathed all of his property and money to his two youngest children, Frederick John and Euphemia Ann who were aged 23 and 20 respectively at the time of their father's death. His Will stated very specifically that Frederick was to inherit 3 houses and land (one wood house in Green Street, Carisbrook, 66' frontage, one brick house with 66' frontage to Simson Street, Carisbrook, and the allotment going through to each other and a wooden 4 roomed cottage on Simson Street, adjoining the above.) Euphemia was to inherit a wooden house in McLachlan Street, Carisbrook, two huts and a 4 roomed cottage on McNeil Street, Carisbrook. Frederick and Euphemia were also to inherit all money left by William Charles at the London Chartered Bank, Carisbrook, to be divided equally between them, after paying expenses. On a separate sheet he also bequeathed to Frederick the whole of the contents of the following rooms Nos 3, 4, 5 and 7 to do with as he thinks proper and to Euphemia the whole of the contents of the following rooms Nos 1, 2 and 6 to do with as she thinks proper. Cattle, horses and conveyances and all other articles were to be retained or sold by agreement of both parties concerned.

William Charles's wife, Mary Ann, predeceased him, dying in Carisbrook in 1893 at the age of 62 years. It was after Mary Ann's death that William Charles prepared a new Will leaving his inheritance to his youngest two children.

What a life William Charles lived. He moved from the abject poverty of a life in the East End of London, set off on what became a perilous journey to Australia, lost his first wife, Elizabeth, to what was probably typhoid, entertained the burgeoning crowds in Melbourne, married second wife, Mary Ann, in Melbourne, became a gold miner (not very successfully), a prosperous businessman and Mayor of the town in which he lived. His was a life well lived!!

[Footnotes, referencing the author's source of information, have been omitted due to lack of space - Ed. RRJ]

DNA Special Interest Group

The next meeting is to be held on Wednesday, 16th February 2022 in the Elders Room at the Cleveland Library. A limit of 15 people able to be accommodated in the room applies.

Zoom Meeting Group

Penny Stewart advises that there have been 2 successful meetings to date. This Group is in its infancy and Penny is working hard to make it a successful part of RGS.

The content of meetings is a work in progress. One proposal is to arrange for "specialty people" (eg: DNA) to be invited to participate. These meetings provide the opportunity for members to interact with other members when they aren't attending General Meetings

If interested in participating in these Zoom meetings, please contact Penny, she would love to hear from you.

COVID-19 Restrictions Apply at Donald Simpson Centre

A letter has been received from the Donald Simpson Centre advising that from 4 January 2022 everyone entering the premises and attending any function will need to show Proof of Vaccination.

Proof must be shown on checking in at the Centre and at any function within the Centre. It will be recorded when you check in for the General Meeting so that you will need to produce this proof only the once for this function.



Dear Member, the following article is reprinted from the previous edition.

Pat Maclean is putting her all into the work needed for the functioning of our Library. She took on this position only last year and has had to cope not only with the ongoing ups and downs of COVID-19 restrictions but with the sad loss of Pat Misson who had so much support and advice to offer from *her* many years of experience as our Librarian.

The present number of Genealogical Research Assistants (GRAs) is such that Pat Maclean's task is made even more difficult in trying to balance a fair roster for the present GRAs.

Our Society is fortunate to have a Memorandum of Understanding with the Redland City Council whereby our library resources are housed in a room within the Council's Cleveland Library with no financial cost accruing to us. Our part in this agreement is to provide research assistance to members of the public on 2 mornings and 1 afternoon each week.

To pique your interest – As a GRA you will have the advantage of working on your own research with a fellow member during “quiet times”. There are not visitors at all times during the rostered periods.

In Search of More GRAs

Are you hiding your genealogical insights under a bushel? Do you enjoy sharing your passion and helping others? Isn't it a good feeling to see another's delight when you've helped them discover some interesting fact about an ancestor? Then perhaps you might like to be a GRA.

We are looking for new people to join our little band. We give our time on a rostered basis in the “genie” library and have a meeting every two months to catch up as a group and have a discussion about the running of the library.

Maybe something new for the New Year?

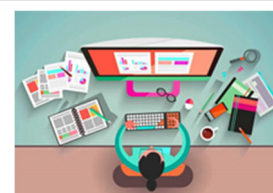
Pat Maclean

If you think you'd like to participate, have a chat in the Genealogy Room with a GRA or Pat Maclean, or phone Pat. Training is provided and there is time for you to ease into your new role and learn the ropes.

[Editor RR]

My Favourite Websites

In place of having a guest speaker in November, two of our members demonstrated what their favourite websites had to offer. Hyperlinks are provided, below.



Annette Hall gave a demonstration on using the following, advising that she has had some success with these websites when information could not found on Ancestry or FindMyPast -

- Free CEN - Census data, England, Ireland, Islands, Scotland, Wales - <https://www.freecen.org.uk/>
- Free BMD - England and Wales - <https://www.freebmd.org.uk/>
- Free REG - Parish Registers, England, Ireland, Islands, Scotland, Wales - <https://www.freereg.org.uk/>

She also showed some Online Parish Clerks websites - https://www.ukbmd.org.uk/online_parish_clerk. “OPC” are a collection of volunteer groups that seek to transcribe genealogical information in English counties

Yvonne Weston described her first choice as a free register of all transcribed documents for The Netherlands, which has an option to be displayed in English or Dutch - <https://www.wiewaswie.nl/en/>. It quite often has scans of actual documents attached. A point of particular interest is that, when they can, they link the marriages of parents of the couple, children of the couple and birth of the children to each marriage record as they become available.

Yvonne's second choice was a record of graves in The Netherlands, also free to use - <https://www.graftombe.nl/>. The records include details of others buried with the person. These are mainly transcriptions but give vital details, where available.

How COVID-19 Affected Us

by Greta Brown

In early 2020 a new strain of influenza arrived in Australia. It arrived in Sydney on the 13th of March and by day 7 it was in every state and the numbers started to climb alarmingly. The first deaths were recorded in China in the city of Wuhan in October 2019 and so this virus was named Covid19. By March 2020 it was officially a pandemic. That word 'pandemic' which had only been used in reference to the game of that name has been a time of learning, sharing and cooperation.

The word pandemic conjured up a feeling of dread. I thought about those workshops I had attended over the past ten years before retirement. The lessons learned from the various man-made and natural disasters had improved our practice and response time. I was sure this pandemic was going to change our daily lives as well. I hoped I would never have to use the term in a serious way in my lifetime! It seemed to be easily transmitted and remained on metal surfaces for many days rather than minutes. We washed everything that came into the house and wiped surfaces of packets from the supermarket before putting them on our pantry shelf.

Everything that came into the house got the once over with disinfectant wash cloths.

Everyone seemed to understand the danger and were adapting to the "new normal" a new phrase of our collective vocabulary. I heard news reports of some communities who took absolutely no notice of the "new normal" and went to work sick. This caused a big cluster at their workplace and probably set the country back several weeks.

The police were required to monitor all movement in and around "hot spots". No one was allowed to travel more than 5 km from their home for a several weeks. Shopping for essentials like food and medicines or to care for family members were the only reasons for people to leave their homes. Only two visitors were permitted to visit a private residence at any one time.

The shops had large dots or a line on the floor to indicate the 1.5 meters social distancing. The streets became quiet. The shopping centre was almost deserted. People lost their jobs because businesses now had few customers. Eventually many cafes and restaurants closed altogether.

Like many others, we used the internet to stay in touch with our family, to shop for non-essential items and "Zoom" to communicate with our various interest groups.

Immediately before lockdown, we had attended a family reunion. Being reunited with my cousins at this time was invaluable as everyone had the time to talk, email or send photos. Three of my cousins had died in the past ten years. Everyone was keen to communicate. It felt good to be together even in this remote way and for many weeks after the reunion. We planned another reunion in 2021, all being well.

Being retired we had a fixed income, so we didn't suffer at all financially. We also enlisted the services of tradesmen to clear the gutters and do other jobs around the house. We felt this was a good time to do this and it may help keep tradesmen in work. They were cooperative and their presence in the home was managed according to the guidelines suggested on the government's Covid website. Not everyone lost their jobs. Some people worked from home and communicated with their workplace via phone, Zoom or email.

We also took the opportunity to tidy our garden shed and did some culling of no longer useful items. Our new two-metre-long above-ground garden had been completed in early March and this meant we were able to grow a lot of vegetables. Gardening has always been a source of enjoyment for both of us and we worked in the garden every day growing vegetables and flowering plants. We grew a bumper crop of many different vegetables which enabled us to reduce the number of shopping trips.

Some days we went for bike rides to Cleveland or Redland Bay, and we went for walks around the local area keeping our distance from other people and they did the same. As the number of cases lessened in Queensland, travel restrictions within the state no longer applied so we were able to take our touring holiday of the South West and Central Queensland areas we wanted to visit. Through the Redland Library app we started listening to eBooks. I discovered the world of YouTube and learned how to make a box cushion, learned some unusual gardening methods from other cultures, and I even found a yoga instructor, whom I watched on my iPad until I could resume my regular yoga class.

Rather than this being an imposition people seemed to find some aspects of the new normal quite pleasant. One news reporter said that in China the sky was blue for the first time in years. Many children did not know that the sky was blue!

My Fathers Story

My English side of the family

My father **Frank Cartlich Moreton** and his brother **Herbert Edmund (Bert) Moreton**

by Elaine Speck

My father passed away in 1957 at age of 46, so I don't know a lot about his life. Uncle Bert was still with us as he lived his life in Australia always with my father and mother, having never married. In early 1988 I sat my Uncle Bert down with a tape recorder and got him to tell me what he remembered about his life as a child in England and when he and my father came to Australia.

Uncle Bert was the first born of four children to my grandparents, **Roland Edmund Moreton** and **Emily** nee **Cartlich**. He was born **Herbert Edmund** in 1909, my father **Frank Cartlich** 1911, **Enid Emily** 1913, and **Hilda Mary** 1917. They lived between Stoke-on-Trent and Hanley in Staffordshire England.

Uncle Bert's earliest memory was when he was six years old. His parents were going to a masked ball, and he was determined not to stay home with the babysitter, so they took him with them and then he cried all night at the sight of the masks. He was a very sickly child.

He had polio at 6 ½ which he actually contracted just after going to the masked ball. One morning he went outside to play and fell over and couldn't get up. He had contracted polio. He was in braces in bed for 3 months and had to learn how to walk again. Three other children living near them got the polio also. Six months later he developed scarlet fever caused by an open drain. He was in hospital for about two months. Just a short time after this a diphtheria epidemic started, and he caught that as well. His father was called home from the 1st WW because they thought he would not live – he brightened up as soon as he saw his father and “lived to tell the tale” you might say. We are not finished yet. At nine years of age he was unwell again. His parents took him to outpatients several times and in the end he actually had an attack of appendicitis in the hospital. He remembered them putting gauze over his face and then they gave him chloroform. He saw sparks flying. This operation was in The Royal Infirmary in Stoke-on-Trent. He was operated on by a Japanese woman doctor. No one else in the family got any of these sicknesses.

Before the war, my grandfather, Roland Moreton, was a fireman on the railway. He then moved on to the gas company. He was in charge of the steam engines that gave gas to all of the city. My grandmother Emily worked in a drapery store selling ladies dresses.

My grandfather went to war in 1916. He volunteered to go, and he was a very brave man. He spent a lot of his time in the terrible trenches in France and he came home at the end of the war with medals for bravery. The first two were standard medals. The first one was 1914/19 VICTORY MEDAL. The second 1914/1918 BRITISH WAR MEDAL. The third one PALMER STAR – a very high British medal maybe even the highest and, to top it off he won the French version of the VICTORIA CROSS called THE CROIX DE GUERRE. He took despatches through allied townships that had



been bombed and taken over by the Germans. The two men who went before him got killed. He used to bury himself in the rubble during the day with all the Germans around him and then travel at night. I am lucky to actually have these medals along with his two shoulder badges, buttons off his uniform and a silver cigarette case that he had with him in the war.



On returning from the war he had to strip off at the front door because of all the lice and nits from the trenches. He said they used to sit in the trenches and crack them like fleas. They burned all his clothes that he arrived home in, so I guess I am really lucky to have inherited what I have. After the war he returned to his job with the steam engines.

My father Frank was an outgoing child. He got in strife with his teachers. He kicked one in the shin and his father had to take him to another school. He did do his full time at school up to age 14. He liked adventure. He used to ride his bike up to Newcastle to visit his friends, one of them being a John Bullock, and they would ride down to Stoke-on-Trent to visit him. He rode his father's bike and one day nearly hit a tram car, ran into a post and smashed the bike. The two boys, Frank and Bert, would go to the pictures most weekends. It cost tuppence (two pennies) for both of them to go into the theatre.

Uncle Bert had a job on a Saturday morning delivering half-cut coal to households for which he got sixpence. He would walk at least two miles delivering the coal.

In 1919 they were at Penkhull Church School. It was a big stone building only a quarter mile from their home. My grandfather was the church Choir Master, and my father became one of the main singers. He was a boy soprano at age 10 and sang solo in the choir.

My father was a very good swimmer and used to go swimming in the baths near Newcastle. My brother has a medal that he won.

Uncle Bert was "confirmed" in Hartshill Church of England at age 14 but not my father. He must have been too young. Uncle Bert left school in 1923. He had a job offered as a cabinet maker. They were all excited. His mother made him lunch and off he went. He sat there for half a day and at the end there was no job. His mother was quite upset. Next his Auntie Hilda (his father's sister) found him a job doing errands. He used to deliver groceries in a *Hand Truck*. He would walk at least two miles over Trenton Bridge. His next job was mixing self-raising flour and bagging it. They made a paste out of the flour to close the bag.

In 1924 his father got him a job at Allermas Railway- Midland and Scottish Railway - cleaning the engines. Still with the railway, they put him on *knocking up*. This was waking up the drivers and firemen between 10pm and 6am. He had to knock on their doors, and they were supposed to put their heads out of the window to acknowledge that they were awake, but they just abused him. One night he bumped into some burglars trying to break into a pub. He had a big fright and he ran away. The next night his mate, who did the same job, told him he saw him running away, and they had a good laugh. He had a navy uniform with a peaked cap for this job.

My father had left school and was working in a butcher shop. He obviously was the adventurous one as it was his idea to come to Australia. By 1926 at age 14, he had talked his parents into letting him do just that. Uncle Bert was working on the railway during the 1926 strike. He was paid one pound a week by the Union to stay on strike. He always went to the Union meetings and my father used to say to him "I don't know how you can listen to that rubbish". One day he just got sick of it and went back to work - three days a week only. Uncle Bert decided then that he wanted to go with his brother to Australia.



Frank before leaving England

They were brought out here by a Church of England Scheme. From what I can gather, there was a Church of England minister named Canon Garland who was a bush brother in Australia who would travel to England, going from church to church to recruit boys for Australia. They had a choice to go to Argentina, Canada or Australia and my father chose Australia. To join this immigration scheme, it seems they had to get a reference from the church and school. By this time my father already had his, but Canon Garland had to work on Uncle Bert's reference to get it passed because of all his sickness.

They left home on the 10.30pm train with their parents running along beside the train. Their father had made two large wooden boxes and two small boxes for their belongings, and these were sent on ahead and placed in their cabin. They arrived in London early morning and were sitting on an embankment of the Thames when a policeman came along and talked to them. He offered them a feed and took them to a café.

They came to Australia on the ship "Hobsons Bay" - a 26,000ton Ocean Liner (this ship was sunk during the Second World War), belonging to The Aberdeen and Commonwealth Line which left London from the Torquay Docks.

My father was sick the whole way on the boat, but Uncle Bert was fine. There were 36 people assigned to their table, and one night there were only 2 people waiting for dinner, Uncle Bert being one of them. The waiter said to Uncle Bert "Would you like some cooked pork?" and he said "Sure".

The trip took six weeks, and they passed through the Suez Canal and Colombo (now Sri Lanka). The ship called into Freemantle, Adelaide, Melbourne, Sydney and then to Brisbane. My father had chosen to come to Brisbane. Most of the boys had chosen Queensland. They were put into a dormitory at Kangaroo Point. There were other boys from the Church of England, as well as the boys off their boat, in the dormitory.

They were found a job with Mr Dickenson at Yambin (Jambin?) who was renting a farm. There had been a terrible drought – no rain for 18 months. All the stock were dying as well as all the kangaroos. Some of the stock were put on agistment at Biloela.

The drought broke Christmas Day 1926; it poured down. Mr Dickenson asked Uncle Bert to stay on and help him clear 120 acres for cotton. My father was now working for the same man on another rented farm at Biloela, mainly milking cows. Four creeks came up and met together in a big flood.

Uncle Bert moved on to another farmer named Joe Ralf(?) at Yambin - two pound a week wages. My father worked for a man named Jamieson. He had to chip one acre a day in black soil for two pound ten shillings a week. Jamieson was unable to keep my father employed. He went to the immigration centre at Kangaroo Point, and they sent him to a farm in Canungra. Uncle Bert meanwhile was still at Yambin.

The next move was too Eukey outside Stanthorpe. My father was offered a job with John (known as Jack) Thompson who had a farm at Eukey. Jack Thompson was married to Jamieson's daughter so, with this connection, was able to get my father a job in Eukey on Jack Thompson's land. Jack Thompson moved out to Passmore and offered my father his farm to rent. My father then sent for Uncle Bert to join him.

After Uncle Bert left Yambin. They got a second flood - eight feet of water outside of the general store in early 1927. The cows had to be milked under water to relieve their swollen udders.



Bert: Erin Thompson's Farm

They bought a horse (Violet) and a dray, from Dave Knight; got through one season; didn't do very well. They then rented another place at 3-mile (apple orchard) from Erin Thompson for twelve months. Complete failure. The apples all got fruit fly. They buried tons and tons of apples, - 50 acres worth.



Frank working on a farm in Eukey in 1928

An ex-butcher then took over that farm. He was crazy. While he was a butcher he used to swear at the customers in his shop. Later he was put into an asylum at Goodna. I remember as a small child going to visit him. After this failure my father and uncle went back to working for local farmers, namely William (Bill) Meharg and William (Bill) Knight (my grandfather).

In 1930 my father got 320 acres in Eukey through some sort of ballot. His name was pulled out of a hat. Later he bought the other side of the road. Uncle Bert was always around, but my father was the boss. As a child I always thought my father was the eldest because I always noticed my father taking charge.

Their first night on their own farm there was a big snowstorm, and the weight of the snow flattened the tent with them still in it. They stayed in the tent till morning. The next day they went into the bush and cut stringy bark and built a hut with a fireplace, all in one day. Their beds were known as Queensland Bunks – two chaff bags with poles through, with timber forks on each end. Of course, they needed water and they actually found a spring not far from their camp, so they dug a well and, being a spring, it never went dry. I clearly remember that well as a child.

In between working for the local farmers, they cleared a quarter acre and planted peas. They made very little money but used it all to plant more vegetables and bought a sulky for the farm.

Next thing, they built a shed out of split logs with a fireplace made out of *rock ant bed*. This was their new home for some time. They couldn't make the farm work really as they had to pay rates. They went as far as Tenterfield to get work. They found good work at Clifton Station between Tenterfield and Texas, which was a Stocking Station Agent. The young man who ran the Station was the son of the bank manager in Tenterfield. They did ringbarking of trees and suckering and grubbing them out. This earned them about two pound ten shillings a week.



First Home out of Split Logs

This job ended with my father having an argument with the manager. My father threw hot tea and the horse reared up, and he called my father an idiot. They moved on to Goondiwindi and got another job with a stocking agent. They became very friendly with the Shire Council chairman named Bob Allen. Bob Allen had three stations joined together, and he had named it "Done Robbin". He also had a store and some people used to say he had "done robbin" the people.



Grace aged 15 years

During all this time in Eukey, my father had been courting my mother Olive Grace Knight (known as Grace) who was the eldest daughter of Bill Knight for whom my father did a lot of work. Frank and Bert returned to Eukey for Frank to get married.

My mother and her sister **Alma** had a double wedding. Alma married **Gordon William Doughty** who had come from Wagga Wagga. They got married in **Warwick** with only a few family and Uncle Bert as best man.

Extract: The Border Post newspaper 11/11/1935 -

On Saturday afternoon last at St Pauls Church of England Warwick a picturesque ceremony was enacted, the occasion being the Double Wedding of Olive Grace and Alma (daughters of W P Knight and the late Mrs Knight of Eukey), the bridegrooms being respectfully Frank Cartlich (second son of Mr and Mrs R. E. Moreton, of North Staffordshire England) and Gordon William (son of the late Mr and Mrs Doughty of Wagga Wagga NSW). The Rev Canon officiated.

Miss Grace Knight wore a creation of shell pink satin, featuring a cowell lace neckline and sleeves, with a veil to match. Miss Alma Knight was attired in a dress of pink georgette and lace with shirred neckline, skirt trimmed with lace godets, with veil to match (the veil being kindly lent by Mrs Sid Fray). Each bride carried a bouquet of lilies and fern.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of Mrs Blackwell, aunt of the brides, where the usual felicitous expressions were voiced. The honeymoon in each case is taking the form of a motor tour through south-eastern districts. Mrs Moreton chose a travelling dress of navy-blue marocain, and Mrs Doughty a frock of figured silk marocain.



After the wedding mum, my father and Uncle Bert went back to Goondiwindi. They only had a bush shelter. They had a piece of tin they carted around and would make some sort of bedroom and kitchenette. Uncle Bert had a small tent separate. My parents graduated to a big khaki coloured army tent for their stay in Goondiwindi. I still have the camp oven that my mother used to cook in in the tent. For many years when I was a child, it was used as a water bowl for the chooks and, as a result, is very rusty.

This completes the first chapter of my story.



Members' Interests

Please contact Members through the Society's email: redlandgs@gmail.com

Member's Name: Ian BARRETT

Membership No: 193

SURNAME	Country	Town/City	State/County	Year or Range of Years
Craig	CANADA, USA			1907 - 1980
Jack	CANADA, USA			1905-1978

As Spoken by an Ancestor

Two Short Stories in 5 minutes from the Society's Writing Interest Group

From the little I have been told or read about my Grandma Bridget who died when I was 8, I believe the following is how she would have felt. It is quite a challenge, but lots of fun, to be given a topic and only five minutes to write something of interest. *The italics at the end of the last sentence were added later as I hadn't quite finished –*

Walter, I think, is not a very patient man. I think he blames me for having such a large family, but he's not the one who has to live in this two-bedroom cottage and still with most of our eleven children here with us. Walter spends his days out in the bush cutting down timber and many nights drinking with his mates. I try not to complain but wish he would cut some timber to go in to our stove and boiler. Our boys try to help, but I want them to have an education.

Now there we are lucky; my father-in-law, William has been successful in getting together a group of locals to open a school quite nearby here at Eight Mile Plains. My in-laws, William and Frances, are both hard working people who put a lot of time into improving conditions in this growing state of Queensland. I must admit, though, that Frances is a very stern lady *as well she might be after the life she has led following her husband across the seas in his years as a member of the 12th Regiment of Foot, the Suffolks.*

Audrey Warner

My maternal grandmother "Nana" –

My name is Agnes, but everyone calls me Nessie. I'm in love with George, but he is going to marry someone else. I'm hurting, but I'll show him. I can get married too. My target is Bert, a sailor friend of my father's. He's 11 years my senior, but I know he fancies me, and this will be easy. **Fade out**

Fade in I am very successful. I am on my way to the church with my father. He looks at me and says, "It's not too late Nessie." I don't listen. I'm proving a point. Well whoever said, "Marry in May and rue the day" couldn't have been more right. **Fade out**

Fade in Three children later and we have emigrated to Australia. Things are not good with us at all. It's time for Bert to leave. I have found someone else who can fulfill me. His name is Charlie, and he lives next door with his mother. We are both separated, but not divorced, so we shall never marry. Our affair is one of the worst kept secrets. We cannot openly commit to each other as it is just not done. **Fade out**

Fade in Charlie has passed, and I cannot grieve openly even though my heart is breaking.

Dianne Skyring

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<p>Important! Before visiting, you should check NAA's requirements, details on https://www.naa.gov.au/help-your-research/research-centres</p> <p>NB! COVID-19 restrictions Telephone before visiting!</p> <p>Open - Wednesday to Friday 9:00am to 4.30pm Closed – Saturday to Tuesday and Public Holidays</p> <p>Free on-site parking is available.</p> <p>The strengths of their Brisbane facility collection include -</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> immigration records that date from the 1850s post office and mail service records and photographs <p>You can register on their website to arrange a subscription to their free newsletter.</p>	<p>Important! Before visiting, refer to "Public Search Room" in their website for requirements for using the search room and for accessing records.</p> <p>NB! COVID-19 restrictions Check website for updates before visiting!</p> <p>The Reading Room might re-open 7 February 2022</p> <p>Free on-site parking is available.</p> <p>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 arrange a subscription to their free "qsa bulletin".</p>

Where to get your Certificates

Prices are based on Historical Certificates, where available

Queensland

Registry of Births, Deaths & Marriages (Qld)

110 George Street, Brisbane. 4000

PO Box 15188, City East, Qld 4002

Phone: 1300 366 430

Hours: Monday-Friday 8.30am – 4.30pm

\$22.90 Historical Image – PDF on-line

\$22.90 Historical Source Image – PDF on-line

\$32.20 Historical Certificate – includes postage

www.qld.gov.au/familyhistory/

New South Wales

NSW Registry of Births, Deaths & Marriages

GPO Box 30, Sydney, NSW 2001

Phone: 13 77 88

\$35.00 (with Registration number)

\$48.00 (w/out number, includes 10-year search)

Both include postage; Credit card charges extra

www.bdm.nsw.gov.au

Transcription services:

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

\$20.00 Uncertified Historical Image - via download

\$33.80 Historical Certificate – postage extra

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

\$65.00 includes postage

Historic Death and Marriage Indexes are available.

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

\$55.50 - includes postage

<https://www.sa.gov.au/topics/family-and-community/births-deaths-and-marriages/family-research>

Also, use their link to Genealogy SA for an online name search for BDMs and other worthwhile resources!



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

<https://bdm.justice.wa.gov.au/>

Tasmania

Registry of Births, Deaths & Marriages

GPO Box 198, Hobart, Tasmania 7001

Phone: 1300 135 513

\$55.42 – includes postage

www.justice.tas.gov.au/bdm/home

Northern Territory

Registry of Births, Deaths & Marriages

Marriages

GPO Box 3021, Darwin, NT 0801

Phone: (08) 8999 6119

\$47.00 – postage extra

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

www.nt.gov.au/justice/bdm



New Zealand

Registry of Births, Deaths, Marriages & Citizenship

PO Box 10-526, Wellington 6143 New Zealand

Printout **\$(NZ)25.00**

(Visa, MasterCard & American Express accepted)

A printout has more information than a certificate

www.bdmhistoricalrecords.dia.govt.nz/Home/

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