# The Skeleton

## A QUARTERLY NEWSLETTER OF THE AUSTRALIND FAMILY HISTORY SOCIETY (INC.)

Affiliated with WA Genealogical Society (Inc.)



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#### WE'RE ON THE WEB

www.australindfhs.org

#### THE AUSTRALIND FAMILY HISTORY SOCIETY INC.

#### Library and Research Centre

Situated at: Australind Library Complex, off Paris Road, Australind WA 6233

All correspondence to:

The Secretary PO Box A279

Australind WA 6233

Phone: (08) 9796 1050 Email: <u>alindfhs@iinet.net.au</u> Website: www.australindfhs.org

Annual Subscriptions: 1 Jan - 31 Dec

Single Membership \$35 Joint Membership \$45

#### **LIBRARY HOURS**

Tuesday 10 am - 5 pm
Wednesday 10 am - 5 pm
Thursday 10 am - 5 pm
Saturdays by appointment - no extra charge

Non-member charges
Use of library \$5 per session

#### **Honorary Office Bearers**

President	Chris Shaw	9725 4783
Vice President	Anne Kirkman	9796 0263
Secretary	Glenice Stamp	9725 9667
Treasurer	Chris Riley	9796 0286
Membership Sec.	Marg Smith	9725 1779
Librarian	Pam Ayers	9797 1383
C'ttee Members:	-	

 Carol Sims
 9724 1178

 Kate Bullock
 9725 9445

 Jayne Denham
 9797 1629

 Avalon Donovan
 9797 0198

Single Membership (Senior over 60) \$25 Joint Membership (Senior over 60) \$35

A researcher is available to conduct research on behalf of the Society

Contact Mr Alan Reynolds via the Library on 9796 1050 or email: alindfhs@iinet.net.au

Research

Initial Fee \$10 for 2 hrs
Additional \$ 5 per hr
Photocopying and Postage extra



### Your Contributions ...

Please email articles for the next newsletter to the Australind website with 'Newsletter' in the Subject line or leave in the tray at the Family History

Library: alindfhs@iinet.net.au

Deadline for the receipt of articles for next edition of the Skeleton.

**15th August 2016** 



#### Disclaimer

The Society does not hold itself responsible for statements or opinions expressed by authors of papers published in this newsletter. The accuracy of offers, services or goods appearing here cannot be vouched for by the Society. The Editorial Team reserves the right to condense and edit articles to meet the approved size limits of our newsletter.

#### Message from the Editorial Team

Hello everyone

Included in this edition of *The Skeleton* we have stories sent in by members and their families. If you have any similar stories we'd love you to send them into us for future editions. We know readers particularly enjoy these personal stories.

Also in this edition is a story on the Rose Hotel, Bunbury who celebrated its 150th anniversary last year. As it was the 100th anniversary of Gallipoli in 2015, we inadvertently overlooked to report on this important milestone. For those who are interested, there are historic photographs displayed on a screen at the drive-through liquor store on Wellington Street.

We haven't seen some of you in the Library for a while. If you have time, why not call in and see us - you never know, we may be able to help!

Happy reading!

Anne & Jayne The E-Team

#### **DATES for your DIARY**

On request we can arrange appointments for researchers to come into the Library on Saturdays (between 10am and 2pm).

Saturday, 13 August 2016 - Sausage Sizzle at Treendale Bunnings store. Contact Chris Shaw Tel: 97254783.

<u>Committee meetings</u>: Last Friday of the month. 10am. AFHS Library.

WAGS Library open Mon 9:30 - 20:00 Wed-Fri 9:30 - 14:30 Sat 13:00 - 17:00 www.wags.org.au

**TIP:** Don't forget to bring along your USB thumb drive to save files from your web research.

#### **AFHS SERVICES**

#### **Library Visit**

Affiliated Societies - no charge (show membership card)
Non members - \$5 per visit

#### Membership

1 Jan 2015 – 31 Dec 2015.

#### **Computer Use**

Internet Access -includes Ancestry.com + Find My Past and many more.

All users \$2 per hr
Printouts 30c each
Burn CDs \$1 each

#### Micro Film/Fiche Readers/ Pro Scan

All users \$2 per hr Printouts 30c each

#### **Photocopying**

A4 B&W single 20c Double-sided 30c A4 Colour single 30c Double-sided 50c A3 B&W single 30c Double-sided 60c

#### Ring Binding

Up to 50 sheets \$2

**Laminating** Please ask at desk

#### **President's Report**

Hello fellow Members and Researchers,

Welcome to the June edition of *The Skeleton* which is published by our hard working E-Team. I know they would like input from you with any family history stories you have to be included in future editions of *The Skeleton*.

The next Sausage Sizzle will be held on the 13<sup>th</sup> August at the Bunnings store in Treendale. If any of you can help, please contact me (Chris Shaw) on Tel. 97254783.

Tuesday Nights are working well and the next date will be on Tuesday, August 16<sup>th</sup> starting at 7pm. It will not be operating in July as people will be away. However, if anyone would like us to open in July just get in touch with me on Tel. 97254783.

The Librarians are now busy planning the 175th Anniversary of the First Ships Arrival to Australiand for April 2017. This will be an informal affair and the details will be published once all the arrangements are in place.

Please feel free to come into the Library and have 'a cuppa' and chat. In the meantime enjoy the lovely rain and hope to see you soon.

Happy researching.

Enjoy reading The Skeleton.

Kind regards

Chris Shaw

**APOLOGY** - We wish to apologise to readers for a typing error in the March edition of *The Skeleton*. In Geoff Cattach's story "The Yarloop Workshops", his uncle Percy was a train driver for 49 years NOT 4 years. We also send our sincere apologies to Geoff and his family for this omission.

...Continuing on from our Yarloop stories in the last edition of *The Skeleton*, Bill Johnson tells of his time growing up in Yarloop:-

#### My Life in Yarloop

by Bill Johnson

I was born on the 12<sup>th</sup> September 1935 in the Yarloop Hospital. I was only 3lb 5 oz, "'like a skinned rabbit", my Dad said. My brother Ted was my hero – he was nine years older than me and always looking out for me - buying me lollies and toys. When he joined the Navy he would send home toys from Japan that we had never seen. My two sisters were Elaine and Lila, both great sisters. Dad had five acres of land on the edge of town where he grew vegies and fruit. He also supplied the family with eggs from his chooks. Mum had to pay for the eggs like everyone else. We also had a cow which I named Bambi. She loved Ted and would bellow at night until he went and talked to her. Mum made butter during the war so we were never short of good food.

My first memory of home was over the road from Driscoll's old Boarding House and over the bridge from the railway station. We were on the lower side of the road, which was always wet and swampy in the winter. We had to use 'duck boards' during the winter to walk to the outside toilet and the clothes line. I developed a type of arthritis from the damp. Dad built an air raid shelter during WWII. It was too wet to be used as such. I ended up keeping my 'gilgies' in it. Luckily we never had the occasion to use the shelter. The town was well prepared for 'the enemy' with two air raid shelters and a series of ditches at our school. On the railway land was a covered well for water which was used for the train engines. We used to dangle our home-made fishing lines (which was a piece of string with a bent pin on the end) and catch little minnows.

As the Second World War approached, the home-guard group was formed with most of the men in town in it. My Dad was practicing to be a signalman. I remember him with two flags sending messages by waving the flags in different ways to another signaller. Dad also had a pigeon-coup at home. He took the pigeons up to the rifle range where they would train them to carry messages. They would be sent by train to various spots along the line, where the station master would set them free to go home at a certain time.

We also had an American plane crash-land near town. Us kids could see it was in trouble and chased after it on our bikes, arriving to see it landing safely after knocking a few fences down. We arrived before the home-guard. We were told to beat it when they arrived and they, (like 'Dads' Army') took over the sentry duty. What excitement! We had never seen a plane before, never mind an American war plane. It was a *Vultee Vengeance* - real comic book stuff for us.



We shifted up the road a bit to a house on higher bit of ground where I spent the rest of my childhood and teen years. We called our house "The Ranch". My first day at school was a disaster. Mum had sent me off, dressed in pants and shirt, that were buttoned together around the waist. Well, I was caught short! And before I had could get the teacher's attention it was too late - too many buttons to undo! My eldest sister, Elaine had to take me home, past the back of the Workshop, with all the men looking on and asking her what had happened. They were all laughing of course. Elaine, aged at about 12 years old was devastated - it took her awhile to forgive me!

Like most boys of the time we played a lot of sport. The Meldrum family lived over the road and many hours were spent out the front playing footie or cricket with Alec and Jimmy. The gravel road was our playing field and a homemade bat and tennis ball had to do for playing cricket. At dusk we all took off for home to listen to the serials on the radio - "First Light Fraser", "Hagans Circus" and "Search for the Golden Boomerang" were a few that I can remember. The local swimming-hole was our saviour in the summer. Only a dammed-up section of the local creek but, to us, it was like an Olympic pool. It was quite a way from home so when you eventually got home you were just as hot, but that didn't seem to matter.



My school years at Yarloop in the class room were average with the ever threatening fear of the cane keeping me pretty well in line. Sport, I loved, and I was always picked in the inter-school sports in running, relay and the hop, step and jump but I was always coming second to Graeme Reeves. Jimmy Archibald was another good sportsman at the time. Mum got a bee-in-her-bonnet about our headmaster, Mr Schooler and I was sent off to the Harvey Convent School for the rest of my primary and high school. Getting there was another matter, sometimes on the bus or cadging a ride with someone but most of the time I would ride my push bike the 10 miles to school.

I had a few after school and weekend jobs. At the railway station, I would run up and change the signals for oncoming trains, filling the kerosene lamps and climb up 20 ft ladders to the signal boxes to relight the lamps. Another job was at the telephone exchange where I would be on night duty, connecting calls and sleeping when I could.

I couldn't wait to leave school, so Mum and Dad said I could leave when I was 15 if I could get an apprenticeship. I started in the Yarloop Workshops as an apprentice fitter and turner with Bob Guest as my mentor. The Workshops were loud, with the engine noises and dirty but the other men made it fun with practical jokes always played on the new boys - we were sent off to the mill store to get striped paint or a tin of compression or a long weight. You could have either a cotton waste tail swinging from your rear or the backs of your boots painted white!



One day, hoping to impress my girlfriend —Gay Stewart, now my wife, I volunteered to carry a bag of lime to mark out the hockey pitch from the Workshop to the oval. I was walking with Gay with the bag getting heavier and heavier. Not wanting to appear a wimp, I struggled on. I went to tip the lime into a bucket and out came a big piece of iron - all thanks to my good friend, Norm Wilson.

Bill Johnson and Gay Stewart with Maxie White at Yarloop Hall 1957

The pay wasn't very good so, always a 'likely lad', I would raffle my pay - 2 bob a ticket and my pay would be doubled. That didn't do me any good because I soon took up smoking cigarettes and betting with the local SP bookmaker of the time – Wally (Pop) O'Conner, Egbert (Eggy) Reeves, Bill (Winker) Savage and Pat Donavon were all there at some time. We went to all the horse trotting meetings in the district with Norm Wilson laying down on the floor in the back of the car and getting in for nothing, (he would say, "Give me my first bet for free".)

I continued playing sport and played A-grade football for Yarloop and for the Harvey Brunswick Association team. Later when Harvey Brunswick went into the Bunbury League, Yarloop joined the Murray League. Badminton was another favourite sport of mine. There was a billiard saloon at Ken and Jean Higgins' shop which attracted quite a gathering on a Friday night and Saturday morning. It was the movies in the Hall and dances on Saturday night. The local Hotel was of course a popular meeting place, mostly for the men - "No ladies in the public bar, thank you." The railway station was a draw-card on a Friday and Sunday night, as the train came in with family and friends, who went to the 'big smoke' for work, arrived home. Half the town seemed to go to see the event. The occasional trip up to Perth was pretty big time even if it was usually to go and see your Gran or Aunty. Perth to us was the ultimate. We didn't know much about the rest of the world.

Gay and I were married in 1958. As times were changing and the steam engines were being made obsolete and I had done all my apprenticeship on steam engines, we decided to make the big move to Bunbury and seek new opportunities. We made frequent trips back to Yarloop while our parents were still there. Only last year Gay arranged to have a surprise 80th birthday party for me at the Yarloop Hotel. It was wonderful and very nostalgic. Sadly it was the last time we were to see Yarloop as it had

always been.



Bill with his sisters Elaine and Lila at his 80th birthday party at Yarloop Hotel

SO THAT WOULD MAKE MY SECOND
COUSIN ONCE REMOVED THE GREATAUNT OF MY FIRST COUSIN TWICE
REMOVED. NO WAIT, THAT
CAN'T BE RIGHT.

WHY EINSTEIN QUICKLY MOVED ON
TO GENERAL RELATIVITY.

#### OTHER NAMES FOR PRIVIES



Bog	Reading Room	
Boghouse	Shit-hole	
Crapping Kennel	Shittush	
Closet	Shooting Gallery	
Comfort Station	Slash House	
Dunnekin	The Chapel of Ease	
Dunnick	The Gun Room	
Dyke	The Ivy House	
Garden Loo	The Necessary House	
Garder Robe	The Slash House	
Gong House	The Sociable	
Gong	The Thinking House	
Heads	The Throne Room	
Houses of Parliament	The You Know Where	
Jakes	Three and more seaters	
Karzi	Thunder Box	
Klondike		
Latrine		
Lavatory	<u>Later</u>	
Little House	W.C.	
Nessy	Water Closet	
Nettey	Toilet	
Out the Back	Waterloo	
Place of Easement	Loo	
Privy		

Source:- From book entitled "Cotswold Privies" by Mollie Harris.

#### **ROSE HOTEL**



Most visitors to Bunbury will be impressed on seeing the historic building of the Rose Hotel with its ornate laced cast iron verandahs and colonial architecture. The hotel is a heritage listed building and a splendid landmark for the community. It is situated in the hub of the city, on the corner of Victoria and Wellington Streets.

It was only last year, that the Rose Hotel celebrated its 150<sup>th</sup> anniversary. What a great achievement for this iconic hotel to be still standing proudly today in the city centre, serving our community.

You may be surprised to hear that the hotel came close to not opening at all, as its licence was initially refused. The reasons for this was there were already two hotels in Bunbury, namely the Wellington Hotel (situated where Trafalgars Hotel is today) and the Plough & Harrow, (which no longer exists). However, it was the townspeople who came to the rescue when they presented a signed petition to Governor John Hampton - that the decision was then over-turned.

The hotel's founder, Samuel Rose was an early settler who arrived in Australind with his wife Mary (nee Hallen) and son, Samuel on the *Parkfield* in 1841. Their other three sons, William, John and George were born in Australind. In 1844, the family moved to Doungup, Stirling Estate, Capel to breed horses for the Indian Army. In 1850, Mary died giving birth to a daughter, Mary Matilda. In 1855, Samuel remarried Emma Delaporte (nee Penfold), a widow with five children. Emma had run a wayside inn before she met Samuel.

In 1865, when Samuel acquired the licence he set to and constructed the hotel, a one-storey building on the corner of Victoria and Wellington Streets but soon after he added a second storey. Inside the building was a bar and dining room downstairs with four small bedrooms upstairs. This is an early picture of the Rose Hotel.

In 1867, sadly Samuel died leaving Emma to run the hotel before she handed over the management to her son Richard Delaporte assisted by Joe Naylor.





Over the years the Rose Hotel has been a favourite place for people to gather and socialise and hold meetings. It was, and still is today, a special venue for weddings, balls as well as civic functions. Armistice Day was celebrated here, marking the end to World War 1. Holiday makers came to stay at the Rose Hotel in Bunbury because of its close proximity to beaches and the old railway station. In the mid 1930s the 'Back Beach sea-baths' attracted fun-seekers to the area too. Bunbury's popular horse races also brought patronage to the Rose Hotel.

The hotel's structure has undergone many alterations and additions since opening in 1865 and has had numerous licensees:-

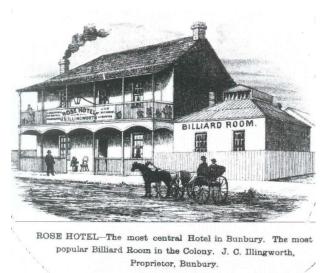
#### LICENSEES OF THE ROSE HOTEL

Year (circa)	Licensee	
1865-1867	Samuel Rose	
1867-69	Emma Rose (widow of Samuel Rose)	
	Richard Delaporte (Emma's Rose's son) assisted by Joe Naylor	
1870-1888	Thomas E Spencer	
1 January 1888	Thomas E Spencer paired up with P McArthur	
April 1888-1889	Alex Forbes	
1889	*A E Bonney	
1889-Sep 1890	Under the name of Tolley & Co Fanny Bonney (widow of A E Bonney)	
1890	J H Darley	
1890-1925	**J C Illingworth. Mrs L Illingworth retired after nearly 30 years	
	hotel management and handed it over to her sister Mrs Nenke	
1925-1930	John Hithersay	
1930-1939	E J Saunders	
1939-1950	Joseph J Monaghan and after his death his widow Millie took over.	
1950-1960	Mrs Monaghan with help from her brother Gerry Lightley	
	and relative Clarrie O'Connor.	
1960s	Changed hands in quick succession with Harper, Hooper and Morgan	
	each sharing the ownership for short periods of time.	
1961-1969	Colin & Meg Sangster	
1969-2015	John Drinkwater Snr and family	
2015-present day	Dave Allan & Lawson Douglas	

\*In 1889, on the day that A E Bonney bought the Rose Hotel he met his demise. This is an article from The WA Record dated 8 August 1889 that recorded this:-

"A very sad event lately happened at the Rose Hotel. It appears that a gentleman named Bonney came to Bunbury by steamer, a short time since, to take over the above-mentioned hotel from the firm of Tolley & Co. On the evening of Tuesday, 30<sup>th</sup> ult., the business transferred to him by Mr Diamond. Everything having been settled in connection with the affair, Mr Bonney left for his bed on Tuesday night all right. But as he did not turn up the next morning, Mr Diamond went and called at his door several times. No answer coming in response, Mr Diamond forced open the door of the apartment, and, to his consternation, saw Bonney lying dead. To all appearances, he had died shortly after returning to his room, as he seemed to have been in the act of lighting his

candle – for there was a box of matches in one hand and a candle in the other – when the dissolution took place. "Death from natural causes" was the verdict returned by the coroner's jury at the inquest held on the body."



Bunbury Herald, 1 March 1893

\*\*When proprietors, Mr & Mrs J C Illingworth took on the Rose Hotel, they practically rebuilt the hotel, providing accommodation for 40 guests. During the 1890s a Billiard Room was added. Mrs Illingworth's friends thought the couple were mad undertaking such expensive renovations but they were proved wrong when business took off.



In 1904, a Sample Room was erected next to the stables at the rear of the hotel on Wellington Street. This was used by travelling salesmen to display and sell their products. Today, the Sample Room is a drive-through liquor store.

Over the years, a colonial building such as the Rose Hotel requires refurbishment in order to keep up with the times, and to attract more clientele. In 1939, this is how the Monaghan's advertised their business which had undergone extensive modernisation:-



Sunday Times 12 November 1939

Many owners have come and gone but the longest serving would be the Drinkwater family. John Drinkwater Snr took over the 'Rose' in 1969 and after 46 years and four generations of the family running the business, they sold to the present owners in 2015 – coincidentally, the same year as its  $150^{th}$  anniversary!

Sources:- trove.nla.gov.au.

"Rose Hotel Celebrating 150 years" magazine dated May 2015 courtesy of South Western Times.



## LIST OF REASONS FOR ADMISSION TO AN INSANE ASYLUM FROM THE LATE 1800s

#### Reasons For Admission - 1864 To 1889:-

INTEMPERANCE & BUSINESS TROUBLE	DISSOLUTE HABITS
KICKED IN THE HEAD BY A HORSE	DOMESTIC AFFLICTION
HEREDITARY PREDISPOSITON	DOMESTIC TROUBLE
ILL TREATMENT BY HUSBAND	DROPSY
IMAGINARY FEMALE TROUBLE	EGOTISM
HYSTERIA	EPILEPTIC FITS
IMMORAL LIFE	EXCESSIVE SEXUAL ABUSE
IMPRISONMENT	EXCITEMENT AS OFFICER
JEALOUSY AND RELIGION	EXPOSURE AND HEREDITARY
LAZINESS	EXPOSURE AND QUACKERY
MARRIAGE OF SON	EXPOSURE IN ARMY
MASTURBATION & SYPHILIS	FEVER AND JEALOUSY
MASTURBATION FOR 30 YEARS	FIGHTING FIRE
MEDICINE TO PREVENT CONCEPTION	SUPPRESSED MASTURBATION
MENSTRUAL DERANGED	SUPPRESSION OF MENSES
MENTAL EXCITEMENT	THE WAR
NOVEL READING	TIME OF LIFE
NYMPHOMANIA	UTERINE DERANGEMENT
OPIUM HABIT	VENEREAL EXCESSES
OVER ACTION OF THE MIND	VICIOUS VICES
OVER STUDY OF RELIGION	WOMEN TROUBLE
OVER TAXING MENTAL POWERS	SUPERSTITION
PARENTS WERE COUSINS	SHOOTING OF DAUGHTER
PERIODICAL FITS	SMALL POX
TOBACCO & MASTURBATION	SNUFF EATING FOR 2 YEARS
POLITICAL EXCITEMENT	SPINAL IRRITATION
POLITICS	GATHERING IN THE HEAD
RELIGIOUS ENTHUSIASM	GREEDINESS
FEVER AND LOSS OF LAW SUIT	GRIEF
FITS AND DESERTION OF HUSBAND	GUNSHOT WOUND
ASTHMA	HARD STUDY
BAD COMPANY	RUMOUR OF HUSBAND MURDER
BAD HABITS & POLITICAL EXCITEMENT	SALVATION ARMY
BAD WHISKEY	SCARLATINA
BLOODY FLUX	SEDUCTION & DISAPPOINTMENT
BRAIN FEVER	SELF ABUSE
BUSINESS NERVES	SELF ABUSE & STIMULANTS
CARBONIC ACID GAS	SEXUAL DERANGEMENT
CONGESTION OF BRAIN	FALSE CONFINEMENT
DEATH OF SONS IN WAR	FEEBLENESS OF INTELLECT
DECOYED INTO THE ARMY	FELL FROM HORSE IN WAR
DERANGED MASTURBATION	FEMALE DISEASE
DESERTION BY HUSBAND	DISSPATION OF NERVES

Source:- www.dangerousminds.net/

#### **BETTY QUOKKA'S VISIT**



In March, we had a special visitor to the Library hoping to find her ancestors.

Unfortunately we had no luck but she enjoyed lunch!

### Finished Business

by member Carol Sims

On a trip to Broken Hill, while resting in the caravan park a thought suddenly came to me that my husband's great great grandmother Mary Sims had died in Broken Hill. I thought it would be nice to look for her grave. On asking at the Caravan Park I was informed that the park bordered the cemetery so I thought that would be easy! On the internet I found she was buried in the Congregational section Row 2 grave 3. Armed with this information we headed off to find it. Unfortunately there was no Congregational section on the cemetery map. What to do now? The Shire should know but no luck there, so we tried the library. Their researcher was away and wouldn't be back till the next day when we hoped to leave! Racking our brains as we thought someone must know, we stumbled on the Broken Hill Family History group who were shutting in 30 minutes. We quickly told them of our dilemma and a volunteer produced an old dusty file with ancient maps of the cemetery. Yes, there was a Congregational section but Mary had no headstone!! There were however two graves nearby with headstones so if we found them, Mary's grave was in between.

Armed with this old map we headed back to the cemetery and easily found the plot. She was one of the first to be buried in the cemetery in 1888 and the cemetery was officially opened the next year. It gave us a real buzz to find her grave. Her son Henry Sims had moved to Broken Hill to work as a carter in the 1880s, having left his wife and many children in Maitland SA. Mary, who was a widow, arrived to keep house for him. After Mary's death, Henry's wife Theresa Mary Ann moved to Broken Hill with their 14 children in 1890 and ran a boarding house. Henry and the three eldest sons left for the gold rush in Kalgoorlie in 1895. Theresa and the rest of the children left in 1898 to join them in WA. The family's contact with Broken Hill was relatively short but they left behind their mother.

It seemed so sad that there was no headstone to commemorate this old pioneer who had arrived in SA as a young wife having been married three weeks before leaving Somerset England. John was

employed by the SA Government as a shepherd on Kangaroo Island but as there were only about 3 sheep there, they moved to the mainland and purchased a property near Kenton Valley SA. One of Mary's deeds was to fend off bush-rangers who broke into their farm house. She stood up to them and told them to take some money and leave. After threatening Mary with a gun should she try and follow, the bush-rangers left. She was obviously a plucky lady!



As our time in Broken Hill was short we wrote a plaque and had it laminated and placed it into a metal photo frame. My husband sacrificed a tent peg to secure it and it was decorated with two bunches of artificial flowers. We hoped it would last. After we reached home we heard that Broken Hill had a rainstorm so wondered how it affected out little plaque.

Avalon, one of our volunteers, was planning a trip through Broken Hill so I asked her if she would call in and check the grave. This she did and kindly replaced the photo frame for us. It will last a bit longer. Our efforts are not great but we feel we recognised this old lady who would otherwise have been forgotten. A job well done!

#### **LIBRARY - LATEST ACQUISITIONS**

Many thanks to the generous people who have donated books to the Library.

Isaac & James Doust and Descendants	Brad Brooksby
Waters. Ferguson. Chitty. Lee. Coles. McKnoe. Mills	Jack Fenn
We Are Here, Too	Marie Duncan
The History of the Oldest Dwelling in WA & Patrick Taylor	Anne Kirkham

#### \*\* WELCOME TO OUR NEW MEMBERS \*\*

672	Wendy Lawn	Australind
673	Rosalie Savage	Cremorne Point, NSW
674	Heather Shery	Bunbury
675	Elaine Gorddard	Bunbury
676	Geoffrey Scott	Leschenault
677	Michelle Gellender	College Grove, Bunbury
678	Brian Windsor	Binningup
679	Jean Windsor	Binningup
680	Marie Quinn	Australind
681	Belinda Barton	Stratham
682	Lawrence Mitting	Australind
683	Michael Davies	Australind
684	Heather Crombie	Australind

**MEMBERS' INTERESTS** 

Please check the following list to see if you have a common interest that is relevant to your family history research:-

Surname	Place	State/County	Country	Period	Member No.
GELLENDER	Portsmouth	HAM	ENG	Post 1870	677
GELLENDER	St Helier	CHI	ENG	Pre 1870	677
GOOD			SCT		680
GOOD	Geraldton	WA	AUS	1936+	680
HUGHES	Adelaide	SA	AUS		683
CROMBIE			SCT		684
SCOBIE			SCT		684
McCLEAN			SCT		684
GRAHAM			SCT		684
DAVIDSON			SCT		684

If so, please ring the AFHS Library on 9796 1050 to arrange contact with new members..

\_\_\_\_\_\_

#### **WEB CORNER**

\*\*\* Remember to visit our own AFHS Website administered by Chris Riley\*\*\*

www.australindfhs.org

If you're looking for your Irish ancestors why not try: **Ireland, Catholic Parish Registers 1655-1915** on Ancestry.com. The information includes baptism, confirmation, marriage and burial records from more than 1000 parishes in the Republic of Ireland and Northern Ireland.





#### 175th ANNIVERSARY OF THE FIRST SHIPS ARRIVING IN AUSTRALIND

Are you one of the descendants of families who came on ships Parkfield (1841), Trusty (1842) or Diadem (1842)?

We are planning a special event in 2017 to celebrate the arrival of the first settlers to Australind.

Discussions with Harvey Shire and other relevant organisations are now underway.

More information in our next edition - watch this space!