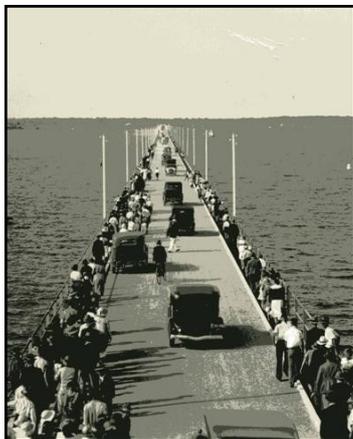




PRESIDENT'S PIECE



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History Redcliffe aims to

Research -

Collect -

Evaluate -

Preserve -

Inform -

Promote -

Honour -

Redcliffe's History

This year like many others before them is going so quickly. It is March already and time for the next issue of our three monthly Newsletter. I am still receiving comments that certain people are not receiving the Newsletter. The Newsletter is emailed to all members who have an email address with us and then mailed to others that do not have email. Sixty to eighty copies of the Newsletter are printed for circulation amongst members and the community. The Newsletter is also available for collection from our monthly general meetings. Please contact me if you have any difficulty in receiving this issue.

Last month we did not have our usual committee meeting towards the end of the month. This was caused by the resignation of our Secretary just prior to our meeting and the absence of some of our committee members. We are holding a meeting next week with those members who can attend just prior to our general meeting. We are already lacking a full committee so working out a procedure where the committee can continue to smoothly operate will not be a simple task. If there are any members willing to assist with the committee please contact me.

We have had some very good guest speakers lately. Unfortunately we had a very poor attendance at our January meeting. From memory there was an attendance of around 15 members. The committee will have to decide whether holding a meeting in January is worthwhile.

I think most members would by now know that our meetings are now held at the Terry Walker room of the Cultural Centre. If the car park at the rear of the centre is full there are normally car parks in front of the centre.

Members can then enter the Cultural Centre from Downs Street and walk through the building to our meeting room.

Our feature story and the story on the Jones Jetty News was compiled by Margaret Harding and a big thank you, to you Margaret for your contribution. At the time of writing Margaret is in hospital and I hope you have a speedy recovery and be home in the near future.

Feature Story

YESTERYEAR by Mark Davidson c1980

What a great place Redcliffe Peninsula was 70 years ago! I was born in 1900, the year my father started his doctor's practice at Sandgate. He used to come over to Redcliffe quite a bit on the old ferry. It belonged to a chap named Hayes who ran the Humpybong Steamship Company. His first boat was the *Regal* and it was wrecked on a very stormy day on the way over to Redcliffe. I remember it even though I was about four years of age. The boat was washed ashore at Sandgate and was left high and dry on a sandbank.

Redcliffe was only a small settlement then with a couple of houses at Woody Point, some at Redcliffe and a couple more houses at Scarborough. The place was a paradise for young fellows, especially around the 13-17 age group. Shooting was good over on the Kippa-Ring swamps. It was all bush then. We would take our pushbikes over on the small ferry from Sandgate and start out from Woody Point. Eric Decker and I would ride over to the swamps on a bright moonlight night and wait there for the ducks. They would arrive in thousands. It was a lovely place in those days. There were koalas, goannas, curlews, all water birds, and different types of ducks. The birds would come down to the coast from out west during the dry seasons.

With the fishing, then, (I remember it around 1910), you couldn't go wrong. We used to curse the crabs. When we went out fishing, we used to get a lot of mud crabs on the end of our lines and would pull up our lines and kick the crabs off. When I was still a young chap, Eric Decker and I built a canoe. I was about 10 years old then. We would camouflage the canoe with mangrove branches and paddle across Hays Inlet. Only our heads and guns poked out of the branches. The ducks would fly over thinking we were just a large floating piece of driftwood and 'bang-bang', down they would come. Game and fish were everywhere then. We would camp on the beach at Hays Inlet (on the beach where the house at the Hire Boat place is now.) We would find a nice little sandy patch and light up a good smoky fire to keep off the sandflies and mosquitoes. Fish all night. It was a great life!

I remember the old steamship *SS Koopa*. It used to come over to Woody Point, then to Redcliffe and then on to Bribie Island. The other boat, *Lucinda* was an old paddle steamer and had been running for years and years. There must have been thousands of school children in those days who went for picnics and holidays on the boats over to Bribie Island. The picnic outings were full day trips then. The Woody Point Jetty today is in the same position as was the previous old wooden jetty. There was a cafe there. I was too young to remember if there was a pub there in those days, but there were 3 or 4 houses at least.

I first went to Woody Point from Sandgate with my father. When the seas were too rough to cross by boat, my father would harness up his buggy and pair of horses at home at Sandgate, and go right around to the Peninsula via Petrie. It was a dirt road then and really just a rough, winding track through the scrub. He would see a few of his patients, stay the night and then return the following day. There may have been another doctor then, I don't know. I do know he went by buggy and horses to see patients at Petrie, Mooloolah, Samsonvale, Dayboro and all over the Redcliffe Peninsula and the Sandgate area.

My father finished his Sandgate practice just after I left for Africa in 1925 and he retired about 1940. He then went to live up at Tamborine Mountain. Before coming to Sandgate he was the surgeon at the Gayndah Hospital. That was in 1898. He had hard times then as he had to travel with pack horses over long distances to see patients on various properties. It was quite a change coming down to Sandgate to set up his practice. He was one of the Masters of the Masonic Lodge when it was first formed at Sandgate.

We used to get beautiful oysters off the reef just in front of Clontarf. Sand crabs could be caught in the hundreds if you wanted them. I remember there was a protected swimming enclosure just about opposite where the BCC store is today at Clontarf. The remains of the enclosure were pulled down and removed some time in the last 15 odd years. It had a wire enclosure and a platform all around it at the top. No sharks could get in.

Talking about sharks, when I was a boy of about 12 years of age, we would go down swimming just near the Sandgate Pier about ¼ mile to the north. There was a public changing shed and a little bit of a jetty. We used to go down regularly. It wasn't enclosed. One afternoon there was a terrific south-easter blowing and the seas were fairly rough. We were all in swimming, having a hell of a good time at diving and grabbing one another by the legs and ducking each other as young children would do. I looked towards the jetty and here was a great friend of mine trying to climb the jetty steps. He was covered in blood. We thought he must have dived into a pile but we realized he couldn't climb the steps because he had one leg missing. A shark had got at him. We were still out there swimming about and of course there was a mad rush for the jetty. There were about 6 or 7 of us in the water so we swam in and got hold of Hal. His leg was taken off just below the knee. The shark had also left large tooth marks over his back. It's a wonder he didn't die from loss of blood but there was a chap of about 20 who was studying medicine and knew a bit about stopping the flow of blood.

He tied a tourniquet around Hal's leg and saved his life. One chap had rushed up to get my father as we lived only a few hundred yards away. At this time my father happened to be up on the Sandgate Pier taking pot shots at some sharks with a .303 rifle. The sharks had been cruising around in the area. One of the swimmers rushed up to my father and said one of the boys had his leg taken off by a shark. My father got a shock as he assumed it had been me. Down he came flat out to attend to his patient. Hal was temporarily fixed up and taken into the Children's Hospital at Brisbane which was then only a small wooden building.

When one of the boats arrived at Woody Point in the early days, I remember an old aboriginal who used to come down and meet the boat. He may have been old Sammy Bell (Boama) who died in 1913, and was the last of the Peninsula aboriginals. He used to give exhibitions of boomerang throwing and the occasional spear throwing. He wasn't so keen on the spear throwing because he'd have to go and fetch the spear each time he threw it. That was too much like hard work and it didn't appeal to him. The old fellow would get quite a crowd of whites watching him – they would throw him a penny (1 cent) or a bob (shilling-now 10 cents.)

I remember one time I took my father's good shotgun without asking him. On my way back from a shooting trip from Hays Inlet in my canoe, the weather got up to a real howling windy s'easter. The canoe was capsized and out I went with everything else, including my father's good shotgun. I couldn't find the gun as the water was nearly two meters deep. I buoyed the place with my anchor rope and went back next day looking for the gun. I looked all over the place and finally found the shotgun half buried in the sand. It was a beautiful English Greener hammerless gun that had been given to my father by Sir Charles Clark. Sir James was known as the 'Pearl King' of Torres Strait for years. The gun was one of the first hammerless shotguns made by Greeners. Sir James and my father were great mates and used to go out snipe and duck shooting together. My father's friends around the Petrie district would ring up as soon as the snipe arrived on their annual migration from Asia or thereabouts. Out my father would go in his buggy and spend the day shooting on their properties. Anyway, I found the gun, cleaned it up and put it back on the gun rack on the wall and kept quiet about the incident. I was 8 or 9 when I first fired a shotgun and I can remember that the gun was as long as I was tall.

The Sandgate Scout Troop regularly went to Scotts Point camping. I was the youngest in the troop. What a delightful spot Scotts Point was. One or two houses there and all the rest was bush. There were wallabies, koalas, possums and squirrels(sic) that would glide from tree to tree just on dusk. Yes, Redcliffe Peninsula was a wonderful place then when I was a boy and Redcliffe is still a great place for young fellows. They can ride around on their bikes and go swimming, fishing, canoeing and watching the increasing birdlife. I have seen young people enjoying the beaches and there is still good semi-precious gemstones to be found and one can still get a good feed of oysters off the reefs just as we did over 70 years ago.

This story was found in the RHS files...estimated as being documented in the 1980s.

Records at Sandgate Museum state that Guilford Montgomerie Davidson and his wife Elsie Ellen Wade nee Brown lived at *Tulloch*, Flinders Parade Sandgate. Dr Davidson died on 13 May 1943 and was buried at the Bald Hills cemetery. A daughter of their son Mark, Robyn Montgomerie Davidson created worldwide attention after her camel ride was written up by National Geographic c1978-1982.

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A Coach Tour Through Finland & Norway by Cathy Mallon — Part Two

The ship took 5 hours to travel through this magnificent fiord from Honningsvåg to Hammerfest- the world's most northerly city, where trade and fishing have existed for centuries. The sea was flat calm, the sunshine brilliant and the air so clear we could make out every detail of the many islands and tiny fishing villages the ship passed. The trip included delivering supplies to two of these outposts and we also saw many wind farms on the islands. Norway is very "green" when it comes to power generation with virtually all needs being produced by wind or hydro. Our group sheltered on the rear upper deck from the icy wind (created by the ship's speed), as we wanted to miss none of the extraordinary scenery. Upon disembarking at Hammerfest, we found that being a Sunday the only places open were the Lutheran Church, with its steeply pitched snow-proof roof, and the building housing "The Royal and Ancient Polar Bear Society", founded in 1963. Inside was everything you had ever wanted to know about these menacing creatures. And plenty more souvenirs of course.

Our stop that night was in the town of Alta, situated at the mouth of the world's richest salmon river. Despite this claim, we passed great numbers of salmon farming pens in the pristine fiord waters. Judging from the amount of salmon we saw for sale and at our dining tables, natural stocks couldn't possibly keep up with demand, and that's not counting what is exported around the world. Continuing on our journey south along the stunning shorelines of several large fiords, our coach followed the meandering road through Troms Province. We were still well within the Arctic Circle, but the climate, due to the Gulf Stream, is mild enough here to allow successful farming and we passed many stone fruit and apple farms. Much of Norway consists of alpine mountain areas (above tree line) and other non-productive land. Productive forest land covers 21 % of the total land area. Only a few areas are suitable for farming, and arable land covers only a tiny 3% of the total land area of Norway. Most of this farmland consists of small, scattered fields squeezed between fiords and mountains. In addition, the farms are often on slopes and quite rocky.

Now our destination for two nights was Narvik, the scene of fierce WWII battles between Norwegians, Germans and later in the war, Allied soldiers. Norway was a neutral country but Germany needed access to Norway's ice-free ports to bring Swedish iron ore to German factories. There are 37 sunken war ships of many nations in Narvik Harbour. The Norwegians fought doggedly but were inevitably overpowered. Many Norwegians escaped to Great Britain, from where they rejoined the fight. The town was rebuilt post-war after near total destruction by the German occupiers. They favoured destroying many such towns, leaving often just one church untouched, then moving whole populations to work camps, where treatment was often brutal. Soviet and Eastern European POWs were used to construct many of the roads and railroads, using mostly hand tools to cut through mountains. The death toll was huge. Narvik has an extraordinary War Museum and we had a whole day to somberly spend time here and at the many war cemeteries. These cemeteries are beautifully maintained, with summer gardens, and lanterns at most headstones. It made us realise how badly these occupied countries suffered.

Our coach left Narvik behind as we travelled through the Norland region. The scenery was breath-taking and the weather perfect. That entire day was pure magic. The mountains had amazing shapes, with snow still visible in the heights. Our coach had numerous short ferry trips across fiords. As we rounded corners, each scene seemed to be more spectacular than the previous. There were views over the many fiords to the far horizon, so we stopped for a photo shoot and discovered great numbers of edible berries at our feet. They made an excellent morning tea and we all managed to keep our feet while balancing on the near roadside for the best possible photo angles. After lunch by a beautiful waterfall (one guarded by a troll) we continued onto a high barren plateau- very rocky with patches of old snow. We stopped at the local Arctic Centre as we crossed the Arctic Circle again, this time going south. It was full of Arctic souvenirs, clothing and every Arctic animal stuffed and mounted, including "the world's tallest polar bear". (He was also *very* thin). There was even a moose standing between the racks of clothing. We quickly discovered that the Centre was about to close for the season. This happens to most tourist attractions in northern Norway as decreased tourist numbers make it uneconomical to remain open in winter. Tourists flock to ski resorts instead. To the delight of the female tourists on our coach, all clothing was selling at vastly reduced prices (from "totally out of reach" to "definitely a bargain"). What a happy lot we were as we continued on to our hotel at Mo-I Rana. We just had time for a quick stroll after dinner to admire the granite waterfront sculpture- "*The Man from the Sea*", and the flower-filled streets and parks, before falling gratefully into bed. Another perfect day. That night at 11.30pm a couple on our tour saw the the famed Northern Lights - the only ones to do so. They had been monitoring an internet site daily

Next day began with us moving on to Mosjoen, home of the huge Alcoa aluminium plant, one of the biggest in Europe. However our destination was nearby Sjøgata, (*Sea Street*) a historic and picturesque area running along nearby river. It is an area of very old piers, storehouses, boathouses, a museum, galleries and several restaurants. Later in the day, our lunch stop was at a restaurant overlooking the wide, spectacular Laksforsen waterfall, before we moved on through rich grain-growing farmland situated by beautiful fiords, rivers and forests. We arrived in the city of Trondheim, Norway's 3rd largest city and its original capital, a little before 6pm. Dinner at our hotel was at 7pm so we had to hurry through the picture perfect part of the old city built along the river, madly taking photos of the restored 1700's warehouses. We also crossed the Old Town Bridge and gazed at magnificent Nidaros Cathedral- built from 1070 to 1300AD over the tomb of St Olav, the Viking king who brought Christianity to Norway. And... that night at 3am we too saw the green flickering Northern Lights! A real bonus.



The following morning our trip took us along the spectacular Atlantic Road, an 8-kilometre long stretch of road between the towns of Christiansund and Molde. The Road zigzags across low bridges that jut out over the sea, linking the rocky islands between these two towns in the western fjords. The Atlantic Road has been awarded the status of national tourist route because of the architecture of the road, the causeways and the bridges, and the incredible coastline it passes through including several panoramic view points. Here we saw heather growing amid the rocky outcrops.

The day's travel also included several ferry trips and travel through another deep undersea tunnel. The countryside was dotted with emerald green farms and picture postcard villages. We approached our hotel at the Geiranger Fiord area through misty cloud as we descended the 11 hairpin bends of Trollstigen Pass. Our group joined others the next day on an unforgettable cruise through this magnificent UNESCO-listed fiord- Norway's most famous. It is visited by about 200 cruise ships annually. It was our coldest day so far and we finally got to wear our warmest clothes. There are many beautiful towering waterfalls, and mountain farms perched on precipitous ledges, though many of these dwellings are now deserted. Later in the day we climbed up the steep path behind the town for a panoramic view of the fiord. We felt we had really earned a hot chocolate drink and a waffle on our return to the village.

Leaving Geiranger, we followed the Geiranger Road through 38 hairpin bends to a high plateau- a windswept, barren rocky zone with plenty of late snow and dark lakes. This road is closed during winter. Under overcast skies we stopped for photos at Dalsnibba (1500 m high). Morning tea was the delightful mountain town of Lom, with the most incredible bakery of our whole trip. Here we saw one of Norway's surviving wooden stave churches, built in 1168. Stave churches are among the most important examples of wooden medieval architecture in Europe. In the Middle Ages, there were probably more than 1,000 stave churches in Norway. Today, only 28 remain. The construction is made of poles ("staver" in Norwegian), hence the name. We were fortunate enough to see the congregation arriving for a christening ceremony. Most were dressed in traditional costumes for the occasion. Lom also has many very old traditional Norwegian timber buildings relocated to an outdoor museum precinct. Further along Hwy E6 we had lunch in the small town of Kvam, the site of WWII battles between British forces and the invading German Army. After the war a British Commonwealth war graveyard was established here.

Our stop for the night was the winter sport town of Lillehammer, host of the 1994 Winter Olympics. Of course we had to view for ourselves the towering ski jump and arena just outside the town. This site will host the 2016 Winter Youth Olympics. There were a number of skiers practising. The record jump is 146 metres in winter and 140.5m in summer. The arena overlooks a lake and is surrounded by fields of grain. That evening we walked from our hotel through Storgaten, the heart of the old town, for dinner. It is a lovely pedestrian mall, where the 19th-century wooden facades of shops and houses have been restored to their original colours of reds, mustard yellows and greys, and illuminated by antique street lamps. A massive pizza in a Turkish cafe was our choice for dinner that night.

Finally- our second last day had arrived as we made our way to Norway's 1000 year-year-old capital, Oslo. We simply loved this city of almost a million people (in the metropolitan area). Oslo is ranked number one in terms of quality of life among European large cities but has one of the highest living expenses in the world. On our arrival before lunch, the coach took us on a general sightseeing trip through the CBD to get our bearings. We passed 14th century Akershus Castle guarding the harbour, the modern marble and glass Opera House situated harbourside, the soaring City Hall (which we later toured with a guide), the Parliament building, Nobel Peace Centre, and the Royal Palace. We had a wonderful guided tour of the unique Vigeland Sculpture Park, where we saw Gustav Vigeland's stark 212 granite and bronze statues of the ages of mankind. It is an absolute must-see in Oslo. Terry and I also had plenty of time to stroll around the harbourside opposite the castle, to a striking recent re-development (Aker Brygge) – with upmarket restaurants, apartments and marinas. There are also piers from which tourists can enjoy a ten minute cruise across the Harbour to some of Norway's most interesting museums. These include the open-air Norwegian Folk Museum, the Viking Ship Museum, the KonTiki Museum with Thor Heyerdahl's raft and his reed boat Ra II, and the Norwegian Maritime Museum – which is next to the "Fram" Museum. That evening we enjoyed the final night of our tour. First we were driven to the state-of-the-art Holmenkollen Ski Jump, which soars overhead and has an observation deck with panoramic views of the city and fiord. Next was a truly magnificent farewell dinner at nearby Voksenåsen Culture and Conference Hotel. It has one of Oslo's best views, from 501 metres above sea level at the top of Holmenkollen, just 20 minutes from downtown Oslo. We were more than happy to return to our hotel for a well-earned sleep after another very busy day.

The next day was Day 16 of our fantastic coach tour. The end! After breakfast we waved goodbye to our fellow travellers as they left this wonderful city.

As for Terry and I – well, we had another two days to explore Oslo before we boarded an overnight sea-going ferry to Copenhagen to continue our travels in Scandinavia.



Holmenkollen Ski Jump

Jones Jetty Newsagency, later know as Jetty News & Casket Agency

OWNERS JACK and EDNA JONES

Jack and Edna Jones purchased Vince and Mavis O'Keeffe's newsagency about 1948/9. They lived at Clontarf on the corner of Handsworth Street and North Coast Road---- now Elizabeth Avenue. The papers were delivered to the house by the Courier Mail truck at 4.00am, Monday to Saturday and at 3.00am on Sundays. The Telegraph was delivered to the shop every afternoon except Sunday. Two papers were distributed on Sunday, the Sunday Mail and the Truth. These papers were *hand folded* by Jack and Edna, helped by their sons Brian and John, every day except Good Friday and Christmas Day ----- the only two days in the year that papers were not printed and the only days they didn't have to work.

Jack delivered all the papers using a Holden utility. He would throw the papers from the driver's side, across the top to the left hand side and straight across the road to the right hand side. The whistle always blew to alert the householders the papers were being delivered. He did all his deliveries from memory including magazines. His area covered south from Eversleigh Road to MacDonnell Road and west to what is now Ashmole Road. (I am unsure of the exact area.)The papers were delivered regardless of the weather, even during cyclones, otherwise the phone would ring with someone complaining that they had not received their paper and even complained if it was wet. (No folding machines or plastic wrapping available then.)

They operated from that old shop until 1955 when it was demolished to build the brick structure known as "The Jetty News & Casket Agency". While this building was being constructed by local builder Bill Pascoe, they operated from the old "Bondi House" building next door on the northern side where the National Bank later built its new premises. The Jetty News was situated in these temporary premises for six months or more.

The new shop consisted of a counter on the left hand side on entering which had the newspapers, magazines and Casket ticket sales. The glass counters down the middle held the china, crystal, gift items and souvenirs. At the back of the shop were the hardcover novels, toys and stationery. Along the right hand wall was the milk-bar where ice-creams, milkshakes and malted milkshakes were sold. Hot water was also sold to day trippers who would bring in their thermos flasks/containers for filling.

The shop was staffed by many local ladies including Dossie Kreis, Rona Mallon, Evelyn Herd, Shirley Langsdorf, Billie Gillingham, Fay and Hazel Strain, Jacquie and Lillian Fenton, Janice Tooth, Lillian and Joan Smith, Brenda Boyes and Ann Temple, to name a few.

Some of the paper boys employed included Don Argus (who later became head of the National Bank of Australia and Chairman of BHP Billiton), John Blanch, John Briggs, Bob Blanch, Ken Briggs, the Kinsella brothers and many more.

These lads would deliver the papers on their bikes before and after school. The afternoon delivery for one lad would be to walk along Redcliffe Parade selling the Telegraph, particularly outside the hotels. They were given a leather money bag which had a long strap that could be put over the head and across the shoulder. It consisted of two or three pouches inside for the coins and notes and had a clip flap on the outside.

Jetty News was a large casket agency selling many tickets and prizes. It was the distribution agency for all the Casket Agents on the Peninsula and all Casket books had to be returned to the Jetty Newsagency for forwarding to the Casket Office in Brisbane to be drawn. The Casket tickets were delivered and sent from Brisbane usually by Elson's Bus but if there wasn't sufficient time to send them back to Brisbane by bus, Jack would drive up to Brisbane to deliver them to Frank Burke personally. This shop was operated by Jack and Edna Jones until 1959 when they sold the newsagency lease to Carstens and Reid but continued to own the premises until 7th February 1985 when it was sold to Dennis and Arthur Conomos.

During this era, before anyone could operate a newsagency, they had to be approved by the Newsagents Association which consisted of numerous interviews and assessments. A newsagency business could not be passed down to a family member, particularly a female.

Jack was a member of Redcliffe Rotary Club that met at the Regent Cafe on Tuesday nights. He was a foundation member of Bramble Bay Bowls Club which has a bowling green named after him. He also held the positions of President, Coach and Patron of Bramble Bay and was granted Life Membership. Edna was a member of Redcliffe Ladies Bowls Club and was President and Patron and was also granted Life Membership.

Written by Jill Jones 2014- amended 14 February, 2016. Photos taken Winter 1957-casket no.2980. Supplied by Jill and restored by Redcliffe Museum.



Hi Everyone

Here at Redcliffe Museum we have thrown ourselves into another hectic year.

Education Team

The school groups are already beating a path to our door! Our Education Team is getting such a workout we are keen to hear from anyone who would like to assist with the Humpybong Creek nature walks - training is provided! Please call James on 3883 1898 if you'd like to know more.

Three Foot Six, the Sunlander (Redcliffe Museum - until 8 May 2016)

Three Foot Six, The Sunlander opened a couple of weeks ago. We had such a great crowd most of you must have been there! The exhibition is a collection of photographs and paintings by prominent Queensland artists, photographer Glen O'Malley and painter Ian Smith, that capture Queensland's unique rail culture. If you ever took a ride on the Sunlander come in and reminisce. If you didn't get the chance, come in and see what you missed!

Talk by Glen O'Malley in April - date tbc - see website for details or call 3883 1898

The War Cabinet - update

On theme, our War Cabinet at Redcliffe Museum will be going through its first metamorphosis in April to focus on the national railway network which was used extensively for army training and moving supplies around the country during WW1.

The Railway is coming...

Even more on theme, James is organising a display to show how many types of trains we have had between the time the line was gazetted and the time it was built...! Including some fabulous maps. Just like the train line... this display will arrive later in the year.

Let me be myself: the story of Anne Frank (Pine Rivers Museum 25 March - 22 May 2016)

This powerful exhibition tells the familiar, personal story of Anne Frank, from her birth in Frankfurt in 1929 to her death in Bergen-Belsen in 1945. *A touring exhibition from Anne Frank Stichting (Amsterdam).*

Heritage Talk: tour organiser, iet Fuijkschot, will be giving a floor talk on Wednesday 14 April at 10am at Pine Rivers Heritage Museum.

The Green Desert (Bribie Island Seaside Museum - until 17 April 2016)

Stunning aerial photographs of Kati Thanda-Lake Eyre by award winning photographer Peter Elfes. His photographs highlight the unique appearance of Kati Thanda-Lake Eyre and the surrounding desert as well as its dramatic transformation until the water finally receded and evaporated away, leaving a kaleidoscope of colour on the vast salt plain of Australia's largest lake.

National Trust Heritage Festival (18 April - 19 May)

All the museums have talks on for the National Trust Heritage Festival. To keep up with all our Public Programs across the Network please go to the museum websites at: [www.moretonbay.qld.gov.au/Living/Cultural Development](http://www.moretonbay.qld.gov.au/Living/Cultural%20Development)

Best wishes,

Joan

Network Coordinator - Museums



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Research Report by Margaret Harding

This year enquiries include requests for information on:

- PCYC
- Skating History, in particular the Flanagan Family which was exchanged with a member of St Lucia History Group.
- Information and photos on 10 inspiring Redcliffe women as selected by Zonta International.
- A request for information on William Stitt Martin and his wife Annabella, owners and operators of the guest house Lorneleigh prior to 1911.

A story will be submitted for the next newsletter. Assistance from volunteers in the Local History Room is acknowledged.

Medallions honour past

HAVE A SAY ON ICONS OF AREA

HISTORY Redcliffe is calling on residents to help it come up with medallions to commemorate the bicentenary of European settlement at Redcliffe in 1824.

The group has already released one medallion depicting the *Amity*, the ship which brought the first settlers, soldiers and convicts to Redcliffe.

History Redcliffe president Errol Deller said nine more would be created so one could be released each year in the 10 years leading up to the 200th anniversary.

Only 250 of each medallion will be created.

"The medallions will be produced and engraved by the Perth Mint and we will own the design plates so can provide a certificate of authenticity," he said.

History Redcliffe is asking residents to vote for icons they want to see depicted.

The options include the SS *Koopa*, dolphins, Woody



Long-time Peninsula resident Marle Juster with History Redcliffe's Errol Deller and the first medallion.

Point Jetty, Redcliffe Hospital, Hornibrook Bridge, Scarborough Hotel, Redcliffe Lagoon, Scarborough Marina, fishing and prawning, Redcliffe Aerodrome, Rollerdome, Art Deco architecture, Redcliffe Jetty half-way house, Hays Inlet, Humpybong Creek, whale watching, pelicans, three bridges, and the railway line. Email rae@raeamelda.com or phone 0429 437 884.

Our Treasurer Rae Frawley is doing a great job with organising the designing and preparation of our Medallions. There is a questionnaire on the rear of this Newsletter on what you think should be on future medallion designs.

Please complete when you find the time and email to Rae. If you do not have an email, please mail your response to History Redcliffe.

The article to the left was published in the Redcliffe & Bayside Herald on the 24th February 2016.

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COMMITTEE MEMBER CONTACT LIST

CHAIR PERSON	Errol Deller	3284 1466 - W 3284 6120 - H 0408 723 150 - M	errol@wdsurveys.com.au
SENIOR VICE PRESIDENT			
JUNIOR VICE PRESIDENT			
TREASURER	Rae Frawley	3284 4296	rae@raemelda.com
SECRETARY			
COMMITTEE	David Walker	3204 7259	happyreturns@bigpond.com
COMMITTEE	Janet Franklin	3889 4195	Janet.r.franklin@gmail.com
COMMITTEE	Patricia Spillman	3284 5795	basnpat@optusnet.com.au

NEW MEMBERS

It's always a pleasure to welcome new members to our Society.

Invite a Guest

MEETINGS

The Society meets on the second Friday of each month at 2.00 pm generally at the Terry Walker room of the Cultural Centre, Irene Street, Redcliffe. We feature a guest speaker to cover a wide variety of topics and this is followed by the handling of general business. Afternoon tea is then served. This is a pleasant environment and Members are encouraged to invite friends as a guest. Visitors are made very welcome.

The Annual General Meeting is held in the month of August each year.

For details and the venue of our next meeting, please see "For your Diary" on the back page of this newsletter OR visit "Calendar of Events" on our website www.redcliffehistoricalsociety.com

If undeliverable return to
History Redcliffe
PO Box 370
REDCLIFFE QLD 4020



2016

For your Diary

Month	Members Meeting/Venue	Management Meeting/Venue	Guest speaker	Function/event	Newsletter
MARCH	Fri 11th Terry Walker Room Cultural Centre 2pm	Tues 29th Museum 1.30pm	Pat Gee—What happened to the traces of the First Settlement in Redcliffe		
APRIL	Fri 8th Terry Walker Room Cultural Centre 2pm	Tues 26th Museum 1.30pm	Bill Kitson — Topographical mapping in QLD during WWII		
MAY	Fri 13th Terry Walker Room Cultural Centre 2pm	Tues 31st Museum 1.30pm	Alex Enborisoff - The change of house designs in Redcliffe		

OUR SUPPORT TEAM

Society Patrons: Ray Frawley OAM & Paul Woodcock

Hon Solicitor: Hilton Misso

Auditor: John Dixon

Photographer: Ian Harding Tel: 3284 0028

History Redcliffe does not accept any responsibility for any opinions expressed in this collection of papers.



History Redcliffe Survey

To mark the Bi-Centenary of "First European Settlement in Qld at Redcliffe in 1824" History Redcliffe (Redcliffe Historical Society Inc) has undertaken to release 10 Commemorative Medallions in the 10 years leading up to this significant event.

The first Medallion depicting "The Amity" (the ship which brought the first settlers, soldiers and convicts to Redcliffe in 1824) was released last year 2015. It is 99.9% pure Silver, 50cent piece in size, produced by Perth Mint. History Redcliffe has successfully received a RADF Grant to fund the design component of the further 9 Medallions and seek community input regarding suitable significant subjects to be depicted by way of a timeline.

As a member of the local community you are invited to contribute by completing this survey: .Please number the following 20 items(1-20 with 1 being your 1st preference) in the order you consider to be the most historically significant and most appropriate for these Medallions.

- Herding the Dolphins
- Koopa
- Woody Point Jetty
- Redcliffe Hospital
- Hornibrook Bridge
- Scarborough Hotel
- Mullet fishing
- Redcliffe Lagoon
- Scarborough Marina
- Fishing and Prawning
- Redcliffe Aerodrome
- Rollerdrome
- Art Deco Architecture
- Redcliffe Jetty - Halfway House
- Hayes Inlet
- Humpybong Creek
- Whale Watching
- Pelicans
- 3 Bridges
- Railway

Any other suggestions:.....

Closing date for Survey 29 April 2016. Thank you for your interest in completing this Survey. Please return Surveys to : rae@raeamelda.com or Ph 0429437884 History Redcliffe PO Box 370 Redcliffe.

History Redcliffe

PO Box 370

REDCLIFFE QLD 4020