

**PRESIDENT'S PIECE**

As I have said many times before the older you get the faster Father Time appears to be travelling. It is hard to believe that the dreaded show time period with the gusty westerly winds plus colds and flu are upon us once again. As usual the colds and flu season has not been kind to my family or office. I hope from now on it is all plain sailing and into the blue skies areas of sunshine away from the dreadful germs.

Our biggest event for some time, being the celebration of fifty years since the Society was formed, went off very well. A great night was had at the Redcliffe League's Club which was due to the hard work done by many members of the committee. Everything went off like clockwork. It was good to see so many smiling faces at the tables. There is a report on the night later in this Newsletter done by one of the busy organisers Janet Franklin.

When I was in Primary School our Grade 4 teacher was a Miss Jessie Renwick. My impression of her was that she was a very good teacher with a love of the Australian explorers. I can still vividly remember her conducting plays about the early explorers in the front of the classroom.

She spoke about the explorers with such enthusiasm and made people from many years ago come to life. I have maintained my enthusiasm which she taught me all my life and as a result I have a collection of many books about early Australia and have joined our Society to help record and preserve the history of the area in which I now live. I have had a lot of pleasure in assisting History Redcliffe during the eight years that I have been President. They were not eight consecutive years as due to work commitments I was not able to serve two masters and Paul Woodcock became President. Paul must have done a very good job as he is now a Patron of HR.

When HR gave me the honour of becoming a Life Member of the Society with a presentation at our birthday dinner I was greatly honoured at joining the ranks of previous Life members. I hope I can continue to serve the Society for many years ahead. I am sure Miss Renwick would be pleased to see the huge influence she has had on my life.

Until further notice all our General Meetings will be held in the Onada Room of the Cultural Centre. This is solely due to the weather damage that occurred to the Terry Walker room that has not been repaired.

Our office is now at the eastern end of the Frank Feron building. Council have been extremely generous in assisting the move from the museum into this room and a big thank you is appropriate. Council have also prepared signage for our office at no cost to the Society. If any member wants access to our rooms it would be best to contact our Secretary to arrange access as the Museum extensions means that Museum staff are not in attendance at the Museum. Council have supplied some keys to our committee members.

Our web site continues to be a work in progress. We are still resolving the best way to proceed with the web site. If any member wishes to provide comments on the web site please contact Pat Gee or Fiona Murgatroyd.

This week marks another AGM for HR. It will be held in the Onada Room at 2 pm this Friday 11 August. Our first President James Houghton has once again agreed to conduct the election of officers.

Our medallions are continuing to sell well. If anybody wishes to purchase one please contact Rae Frawley.

I hope the next few months treat you all well.

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*The RHS aims to*

- Research -*
- Collect -*
- Evaluate -*
- Preserve -*
- Inform -*
- Promote -*

## Autobiography of Bill Devonshire — Part Five

### DISCOVERIES AND INVENTIONS

During my stay at Rockhampton during WW11 in charge of the Allied Works Kitchen, I made a suggestion to the Minister for Post War Reconstruction, Mr JB Chifley, with regard to housing for troops. I suggested that any active soldier or member of the armed services who required a home at the termination of hostilities, and who wished to further the war effort, could have their deferred pay placed in a trust account for a home, with government aid on completion of service. Eventually, the War Service Homes came to be, and, of course, the present Housing Commission.

During the war I also came up with some other ideas. One, a device to beat the U-boat, was used successfully in the Mediterranean Sea. It consisted of an apparatus which used nets to explode torpedoes at a distance from ships, and I was commended for it by the Admiralty in Whitehall, London. The torpedo explorer was sent to the Army Inventions Directorate in Melbourne, along with other ideas such as a range finding system, utilizing balloons dropped from reconnaissance aircraft, and a method of converting submarines to other uses. I still have the confidential correspondence regarding those ideas. Another idea I had thirty years ago was what I called “liquid fire,” a combustible liquid that would catch fire on exposure to the air and adhere to whatever it struck. Years later napalm, a similar substance, was used in Vietnam. I thought about a great many other hellish devices, one of which is in use in the Navy today, but which I cannot discuss.

When I was employed by the Commonwealth Navigation Department moving from light station to light station, I noticed the number of whales along our coast. In 1944 I contacted the CSIRO and suggested that a whaling station be established off the Queensland coast. I sent regular reports to the Commonwealth Fisheries Office of the Department of Commerce and Agriculture on numbers, types, time and direction of whales I sighted. Eventually, about 11 years after my original suggestion, a whaling station was established at Tangalooma.

The Director of the Commonwealth Fisheries Office, Mr. FF Anderson, arranged an outing for me on one of the catcher boats, and on my return I was presented with a pair of ear drums from a whale. They are painted to resemble the faces of a man and a woman, and visitors on seeing them often say “shrunk heads.”

In 1944 or '45 as a member of the Civil Construction Corps, I was posted to Darwin. En route, I contracted dysentery and entered Mt Isa hospital. While recovering I went with other troops to a windmill on the Camooweal Road. Having spent two years gold prospecting I naturally looked around for gold bearing caps of reef. I found no gold, but I did find a rather unusual material and just for interest collected five specimens.

Four years later, at home having lunch, I heard over the radio a description of what prospectors should look for when prospecting for uranium - a vivid green ore. The description seemed to tally with what I had found, so I took the samples from the drawer where they had been for four years, told my wife, and took them to the Mines Department in Brisbane.

A Mines official there said that if it was pitchblende it was very rich indeed, so we went into a room to test the samples. The official placed the specimens under a glass tube, flicked a switch and turned off the light in the room. The room was jet black-it was the darkest room I can remember –and in the darkness some spots like stars glowed on the specimen. It was uranium ore. The official asked me if I was going back; “No,” I told him. I wasn't since I was in charge of signals at Bishop Island, and I couldn't sell the ore like gold. I agreed to the Government testing the area, having forgotten the £25 000 reward offered for uranium discoveries, and drew a map of where I'd found the ore-a spur running down from a valley, half a mile north of the first bore head on the Darwin Road from Mt Isa.

Eight geologists visited the area, and found a reef 8 feet down containing £40 000 worth of uranium. After more work in the area, with Geiger counters, Mary Kathleen was found. I wrote to the late Sir Arthur Fadden asking if I was entitled to any reward. He answered that he and the Supply Minister, Mr Beak, had endeavored to get me a portion of the reward, but other such claims could involve millions of pounds and I only had the specimens-I had no claim pegged out in the required way. At least I have the honour of finding the first uranium at Mt Isa.

The problem of finding the culprit who raises false fire alarms has often occurred to me. Finally I decided on a foolproof method. The person who presses the button will automatically have his photo taken. This is in use in a bank where a photo is taken by the press of a button. I have suggested a simple method of foiling the bank robber. Notes could be stamped by the bank upon receipt and as the money went out to the customers it would be restamped with serial code and all money stolen after this time could be identified and broadcast over the air immediately. I just heard on 14 May 1974 where in Melbourne a bandit poked a pistol in the teller's face and escaped with over \$100.

I have not received any reply from my bank manager about this suggestion except verbally that it would entail a lot of work. It could make the police task easier and the robber's job harder. Perhaps also by the press of a button a trip wire could rise about four inches above the floor at a given distance from the door and the robber would trip spilling the loot. Anyone who applies their mind to these problems can find solutions. Some are simple, some quite complicated. But the hardest part of the work is in persuading the authorities to put them to use.

#### WHY CYCLONE BILL?

Despite my other interests and activities, I'm best known for my predicting of cyclones. I have hundreds of newspaper clippings ranging over a long period, which bear witness to the interest shown by the public in my forecasts and methods. I've addressed over the years many groups, including the Royal Geographical Society, about my methods of forecasting cyclones. In 1957 before I was well known as a forecaster (and, incidentally, before I was given my nickname of "Cyclone Bill") I wrote to the treasurer of the Commonwealth, Mr AW Fadden, regarding cyclones. He replied that he was so impressed by my system that he'd passed it on to the CSIRO. My system can be used to predict not only cyclones, but also, through the examination of tides to come, the general weather influences, and, through them, the likelihood of fine weather or rain at a given time. Consequently, I've been able to advise many organisations about the weather prospects for their functions, etc. For example I advised the organisers of the Stanthorpe Apple and Grape Harvest Festival in March 1972, and they later wrote saying that they had "gambled on my advice regarding rain insurance and were very satisfied with the result," my prediction being 'spot on.' I've predicted the majority of cyclones in Queensland since I began forecasting, and, as I said, the interest the public has shown has been remarkable. In 1974 I was approached by television and radio interests in New South Wales regarding the setting up of a weather forecasting system in that State. The interest shown has been so great that my retirement has not been a quiet one. Early in 1974 I was receiving about 25 letters a week regarding weather forecasting, and my phone was ringing incessantly, the enquiries coming from places ranging all the way from the Gold Coast to Sarina. One morning, I was unable to sit down to breakfast until 20 minutes past 12 and then didn't have time to eat it. The strain of answering door knocks, phone calls, and requests from radio and TV has been too much, the publishing of my forecasts still growing and I am too old. Rather than forego the cooking, washing, house cleaning, etc to keep up with it, I have decided to hand over to two energetic young men, D. Anderson and A. Bagley who, I feel sure, will do justice to the forecasting in years ahead. The transfer of copyright to them has been completed, and I will assist them where possible during the rest of my life. The growth of my forecasting has been truly remarkable, considering especially that it really all did start by accident.

In September of 1947 whilst with the Commonwealth Department of Navigation, I was posted as lightkeeper to Pine Islet, a light station about ninety miles from Mackay. My duties were to compile weather information which included reading the barograph, for atmospheric pressure, thermometers, and also observing the wind direction and force and the type of clouds in the area. The information was relayed to Brisbane every three hours from 6am to 9pm. One morning, before sunrise, I noticed a cloud formation on the horizon so uniform in appearance that it seemed to have been carved by a knife. It showed a pattern of UUUU shaped clouds, extending for some distance along the horizon. I was struck by its shape and it stayed in my memory. A few days later we had a cyclone, and next morning after the cyclone had passed these same shaped clouds were present again. I realized then that I had seen similar clouds before, but I had not associated them with cyclones. Perhaps, I thought, the cyclone air currents had made the caps in the U shape. Then in 1954 I was stationed on Bishop Island as signals operator with the Department of Harbours and Marine. One February morning I noticed a cloud formation similar to the one I had seen at Pine Islet. Suspecting a cyclone, I phoned a relative in Redcliffe and told him of my suspicions. I asked him where his launch was and he said it was at Scarborough, but that it was a lovely fine day and was I going a bit off my head? But I was sure that a cyclone was coming and told him so.

The next day a breeze sprang up from the South East, and by afternoon it was stronger and whippy, with clouds building up. It soon started raining. My relative hurried to his launch and told several fishermen what I had said and they agreed that something was a-doing with the weather. All except two moved their launches to safe creek anchorages. The cyclone developed on the fourth day and warnings were issued by the Weather Bureau. It caused flooding and a lot of damage along the coast. I was on duty when it struck. The wind strength at the Bureau was 70 miles per hour and at Eagle Farm Aerodrome and Bishop Island it was 80 miles per hour. I thought I would finish up in the sea as I was 20 feet up and three waves showed the fury easing. I went out on the verandah as the waves broke on the rock wall and volumes of water poured into the building on the eastern side. A second centre had developed near Brisbane.

The tide was full and starting to recede. The wind eased as the tide fell away and then the wind switched to the west. Inches of rain had fallen and I was able to climb down the ladder and make for my cottage. Sleet stung my face and later I discovered that wet sand had plastered the rock wall and the tank like stucco.

When I received my first glance of my cottage I noticed a tent pitched in the front. This proved to be a roof of a small building. The "Band Rotunda" had disintegrated and the roof lodged there. It was galvanised iron about 14 feet by 14 feet. When I got inside it was difficult to light the lamp. There was water everywhere and the powerful gusty winds would continuously change direction. I managed to light the lamp and stood it under the table so that water would not drip on the glass. All my belongings, including my bed were saturated. It was night I shall never forget. The only things dry were an old corn sack and an overcoat and these comprised my bed for the night. In the morning I observed that eight buildings had been damaged in some way. I consider that I was very lucky to be alive. All the posts at the Signal Station had been split and cracked by a terrific blast of wind. I noticed that this cyclone had come on a 6'10" tide and reached its greatest strength on the almost full tide. This observation caused me to wonder – I looked for more records of 6'10" tides and on the last 6'10" tide there had been another cyclone but it had been out to sea. I compared the tides and found a variation in the time of low water time in comparison with the previous cyclone.

The development of the system of weather forecasting based on tides was long and involved, and I corresponded about it with Lennox Walker, the well-known long-range weather forecaster, the director of the Meteorological Bureau of Melbourne, and, on his advice, the chief of the Weather Bureau of Brisbane, Mr Newman. I am grateful to Mr Newman for his co-operation and assistance. My system of weather forecasting based on tides is somewhat complicated, and has been published before (in "Observation Cyclone") so I shan't go into it further here. I will say, though, that the 6'10" or 6'11" tide is a decisive factor in cyclones. I believe it to be, as I have said before, "the mother of cyclones." It is not so simple as that, the tide must occur between 10am and midnight, but regard must also be given to the time of low tide, and the pressure between tides.

The influence of tides is not limited to cyclones. I am certain that tides control the movements of all cyclones and produce all weather patterns. For example a 4'7" tide is a reliable rain producer, and a 6'7" tide seldom fails to produce squally, south easterly weather. I am not a scientist and my formal education is limited, but science is mostly observation and that is the basis of my system. Comparing my methods with the methods used by the weather bureau is like comparing a push bike with a motor car, but our methods can only be judged by their results. I can offer little scientific justification for my system (but different heights of tides do create different pressures in the upper atmosphere) but thousands of people agree that my system works.

As I said, I have, since 1954 predicted the majority of the cyclones along the Queensland coast. I predicted, for example, in the late fifties, cyclones Agnes, Clara, Bertha and Annie. (I have a very good photograph of the detector cloud of cyclone Annie-it is I believe the first cyclone ever predicted by observation with the naked eye.) 1974 was the year, probably, when my predictions had the greatest notoriety. I predicted semi-cyclonic conditions for 9<sup>th</sup> February-the day Tully was flattened, and the cyclones which caused the devastating Australia Day weekend floods in Brisbane. And as the 'Telegraph' said on Friday 22<sup>nd</sup> March 1974, "Cyclone Bill predicted the arrival of Cyclone Alice almost to the day."

These are some examples of the accuracy of my forecasts. There are many others. Because of the accuracy of my predictions the public has, as I mentioned, taken a great interest. In 1954 I wrote out fourteen copies of my predictions by hand, and distributed them to pilots and coxswains of launches. By 1957 I had three typists working with me and they could not keep pace. Then W R Smith and Patterson, Printers of Kemp Place wrote to me and offered to take over the printing, eventually producing small cards containing my predictions. As public awareness of the accuracy of these grew, so did the demand. My predictions are now incorporated in a tide book published by Smith & Patterson. In 1974 for example, 32 400 copies had been distributed by March. The North was asking for more and the South and South East had still to be attended to.

It is this growth of interest that has caused me to retire from active, full time forecasting. For those interested I have included an example of the plotting of the course of a cyclone by observation of the "detector cloud" (the UUUU shaped clouds I referred to above.) The only instrument I have ever used for my forecasting is an old wartime compass and the cone to hang it up. But forecasting will be continued and the knowledge of weather conditions to come will, I hope, be beneficial. Perhaps we may be able to avert some of the disastrous consequences of adverse weather conditions. I cannot stop cyclones and storms but I can warn as I warned Lismore of its extensive flooding in June 1974. And my predictions are always in advance of the weather bureau, particularly with cyclones, since I spot them before they are born. But I have no grumble about the weather bureau-they do a great job. My system though could help them even more. The two men who took over from me now hold the copyright. This prevents others from using the system. It seems to me, when I look back on my life, that with all the things I have done and consciously worked at, the thing that I am famous for just happened. Yet when you consider some of the really great inventors 'accidents' do happen and it is from the 'accidents' come great benefits to mankind.

## 50th Anniversary Dinner—Janet Franklin

A wonderful evening of friendship, fun and nostalgia was shared on 15th June at the History Redcliffe Gala Dinner - celebrating our 50th Anniversary.

James Houghton did a fine job as Master of Ceremonies. His unique brand of humour was enjoyed by all. We were honoured to have representatives from all three levels of government in attendance, plus many members of local Service Clubs.

The Leagues Club catered for us very well with a delicious meal, friendly and efficient bar service. The room was beautifully decorated by committee members.

It was particularly pleasing to see some of our members that we have not seen for awhile, Beryl Shaw, Heather Bradford and Gloria Blanch just to name a few

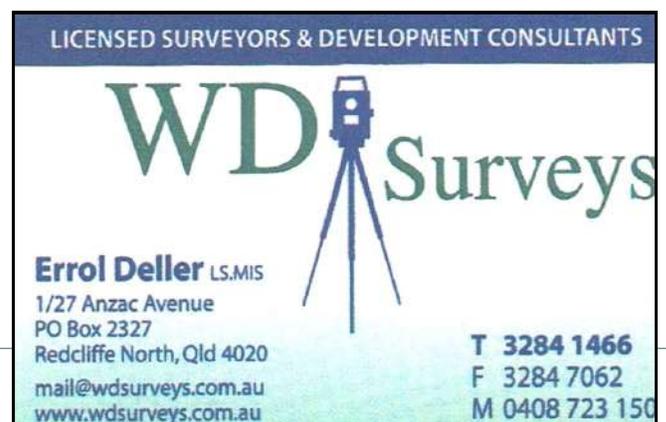
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The celebration cake was wonderfully decorated with two images being our old logo and our current logo. The music was provided by a very talented duo who call themselves "Atkinson Dean 4Everly". Everyone enjoyed their toe tapping tunes. There was even some dancing!

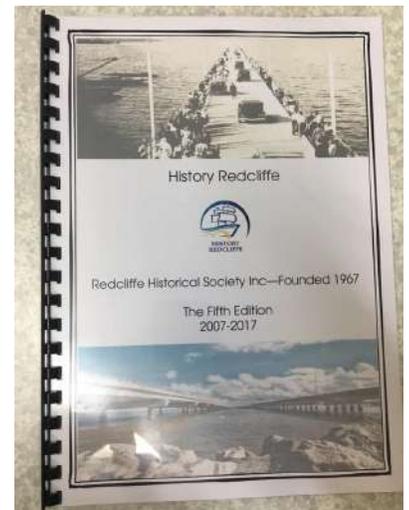
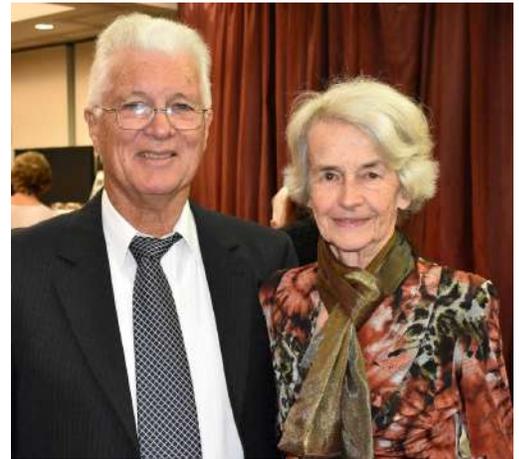
We used the opportunity to perform two special events, the launching of our "Fifth Decade" book. This book lists all the activities of the Society for the last ten years. All those present received a copy. Our second special event was to bestow Life Membership on our President, Errol Deller as recognition for his contribution to the success of our Society.

The photos projected on the wall were very much appreciated, thank you Ian.

All in all a fabulous night. Don't miss the next one in 2027!



# Photography - 50th Anniversary Dinner



## Early Redcliffe Resident—Sue Parrington

My mother, Cherry Hodgkinson, was an active member of the Redcliffe Historical Society for many years. She is now nearly 100 (birthday 10 August) and is proud of her links with the Redcliffe Peninsula.

I think it is worth pointing out, that her Grandmother, Augusta Louisa McKenny was a Pioneer and early settler at Redcliffe, having bought 15 acres at Redcliffe in 1890s.

Herewith is some of her history, leading up to this purchase, and life until her death in Redcliffe in December 1941. Augusta Louisa Wall (known all her life as Lou) was born 20<sup>th</sup> December, 1853 in Baroullie, St Vincent, West Indies. She was the ninth and youngest child of Reverend John Pilgrim Wall and Rachael Maltby Wall.

After Rev. Wall died, his wife, Rachael Wall, 3 daughters, and one of her sons sailed from Barbados, via New York to the Port of Melbourne in February, 1870. They must have sailed up the coast to Queensland from there.

The family spent some years with members of the family already in Queensland, and Augusta married Charles Neal McKenny in January, 1890 in Gympie. After the marriage, the couple lived on Texas Station, Texas, Queensland, where Charles was manager. All of their 6 children were born there.

In March, 1890, the Dumaresq River flooded at Texas causing 9 lives lost and widespread destruction of property. Since the homestead of Texas Station was on the bank of the river, it was badly damaged. Most of the men were away at the time, leaving Mrs McKenny to protect her children from the rising waters.

The Stanthorpe Border Post of April, 1890 wrote extensively on the flood ....”Mrs McKenny, with children, servants and 3 station hands were on a large boat. It capsized, and Mrs McKenny, alone, had to load all her children on to a small boat which she secured to a tree until the flood subsided, some days later. Many buildings were washed away, and it was an heroic measure on Mrs McKenny’s part to maintain the lives of her children.”

Having survived such rural disasters, her husband Charles died at Texas Station in 1894, aged 44 years, his death rendering Lou, aged 40, a widow with 6 children between 5 and 12.

Soon after she took her children to Brisbane. Fortunately, she was in possession of some mining shares her husband had acquired from the Silver Spur Mine, Texas, which she sold after living off the dividends for some time. She was able to send her 6 children to The Brisbane Grammar School whilst living in Milton.

Then in about 1896 she purchased fifteen acres on the beach front at Redcliffe at what is now known as Margate Beach. The land stretched from MacDonnell Road to McCulloch Avenue and back to Oxley Avenue. It was then a lovely wild piece of seaside with large trees and two cottages.

The Redcliffe Rates Book of 1896 shows the annual rates on the 15 acre property were £ 4/13/9. It was valued at £900.

Cherry said of her grandmother: “She loved people and must have hated leaving the brilliance of social life in Barbados to be ‘cast into the cruel Australian bush’ as she put it. Granny was a first-rate pianist, and even when she was in her eighties could play the liveliest of tunes at a great rate, free of mistakes, on her ebony Lipp piano. If the room darkened, she kept playing, never needing to put on a light.”

*The Humpybong Weekly and Advertiser, 9 Oct, 1930*

“The beach beautifying scheme of the Margate Progress Association was successfully inaugurated on Saturday last, when 10 trees were planted on the northern end of the beach, close to the MacDonnell Bridge, where log walling has been carried out recently by the Redcliffe Council.”

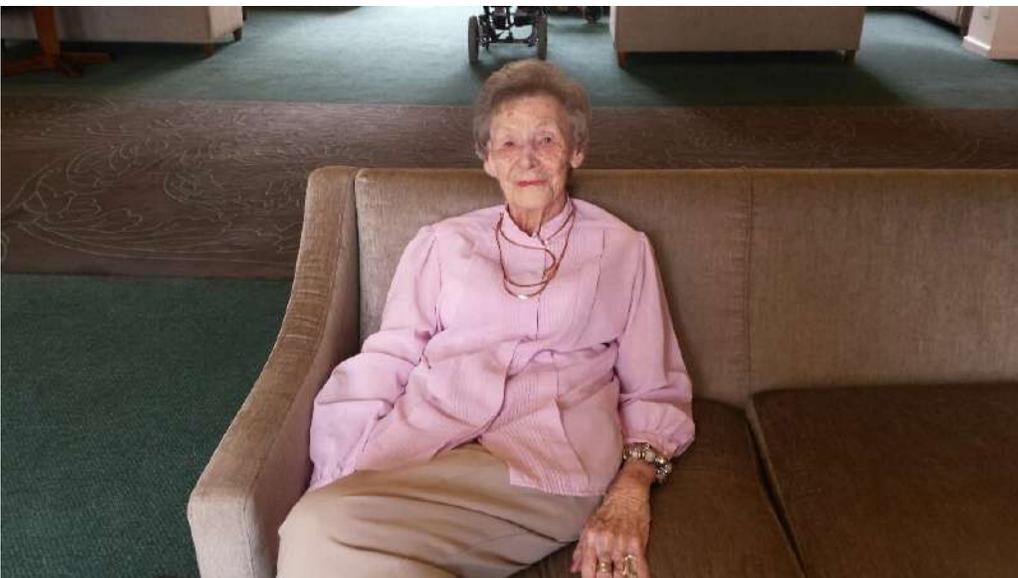
The first tree was planted by the Mayor and “Other trees (Queensland Satinay) were planted by Mrs F.W. Murphy, Mrs L. McKenny, Mrs Carew (on behalf of Mrs de Burgh Persse), ... Brass plates, each bearing the name of the donor of the tree were affixed to the tree guards. .... After the tree planting the guests were entertained to afternoon tea in the grounds of ‘Fontabelle’, the residence of Mrs McKenny.”

Augusta Louisa was a sprightly, witty, enterprising and intelligent woman who was a devout Anglican and attended St Mary’s Church in Redcliffe until she died, aged 89. She is buried in the Redcliffe Cemetery. Her interesting and varied life from Barbados to Redcliffe was lived fully.

Augusta’s daughter Meta and granddaughter, Cherry, Cherry’s husband, Gerry and son, Barry moved from Victoria to be with the ageing Augusta at Margate in 1940. They all lived on the property, which by now was reduced to one acre. There were then 4 generations of the family living together in Redcliffe.

After World War 2, Cherry, Gerry, Barry and daughter Sue moved for a few years to Maryborough, but returned to Redcliffe, living in Scarborough for some years, before moving to Redcliffe in late 1960. Cherry was an active member of the local Historical Society and the Herb Society for many years, and made many friends.

She is currently in Aged Care in Melbourne and looking forward to her 100<sup>th</sup> birthday in August. She has fond memories of her life on the Redcliffe Peninsula.  
photo supplied.....Cherry aged 99 years-December 2016.



**A footnote from Sue....”My great Grandmother Lou’s sister Gertrude Parry-Okeden lived nearby at Margate at a property called “Okewall” on about an acre of land which was originally part of the McKenny 15 acres along the waterfront. Consequently, the next generation of cousins grew up as neighbours in Redcliffe in the early 20<sup>th</sup> century.**

## Dorothy & Faye—Sharing their work & love for the Bush Children

Compared with centres such as Rowes Bay Townsville, Emu Park Yeppoon and Torquay Maryborough , Redcliffe stands out as it was the first home to open and the last of its type to close.

Two ladies who worked there have become close friends...Dorothy Wieden from Kingaroy and Faye Evans from Maleny. Their memories are recorded in *Bushies*...PAGE 116 - the story of the first 80 years of BUSHkids. Snippets are printed below with permission of the management.

Dorothy started in 1957 and left in 1972...she was the hairdresser and transport and escort roles were part of her varied routine. “Some days I would get up really early to go down with the driver, Mr Parkinson, to collect a batch of children from Roma Street station at 6am.” On arrival at Scarborough the children were provided with uniforms and their own clothes laundered and packed away. Dorothy accompanied the children to the local hospital or to the Children’s Hospital in Brisbane.

“There were lots of kids who came to the Home with serious eye problems and a lot had cleft palates and harelips that needed sorting out at the hospital.”

Faye had a 3 year experience...1959 to 1962. She said...”We were great mates then and we still are now. I was assistant cook and Dorothy helped with the children, but we all pitched in. Most days we would get up at 6.30am..... some of the children had artificial limbs and braces so we had to help them on with those.” They would make their beds-there were 12 beds along each side of the dormitory-and the floors had to be swept and polished.

Faye continued...”I cleaned from one end, Dorothy from the other then I would make breakfast and we both would feed the little ones, some just five years old.”

Usually the children stayed for six weeks at a time, but some medical cases would require accommodation for a year or more. They went to Scarborough State School while they were at the Home so they didn’t get behind. Faye said, “When the children were with us for a long time you couldn’t help but get attached to them and it was upsetting when they went back home. Most of them didn’t want to leave; we were so good to them and they had such a lovely time here.”

History Redcliffe’s first visitors to The Den (Frank Feron Annexe-Redcliffe Museum)  
Wednesday 26 July 2017



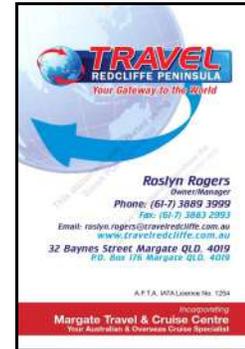
Photo taken by Janet Franklin....from left: Faye and Dorothy.

# Cent Auction Information—Lock it in

Thursday 16th November 2017, Clontarf CWA Hall, Cnr Georgina St. & Victoria Ave.

Doors open 8.45AM  
Morning tea 9am  
Auction begins 9.45am

Admission \$3  
Auction sheets \$1 each.  
Raffles and Lucky Door Prizes.



We look forward to seeing you all there.

**History Redcliffe is now on the following social media sites.  
Come, have a look & follow our pages for regular updates.**



**History Redcliffe**



**historyredcliffe**

An advertisement for Northstar Motor Group. It features three men smiling, one in a maroon AAMI racing shirt. Text includes: "OUR FRONT ROW WILL SAVE YOU MORE!", "Northstar Motor Group", "www.nsmg.com.au", "GOING TO BUY A NEW CAR? MAKE IT ONE OF OUR CARS!", "PHONE: 3480 8600". At the bottom are logos for Jeep, Dodge, Holden, AAMI, and Dacia.

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## 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 Onoda 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 in 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](http://www.redcliffehistoricalsociety.com)

If undeliverable return to

History Redcliffe

PO Box 370

REDCLIFFE QLD 4020



**2017/2018**

**For your Diary**

Month	Members Meeting/Venue	Management Meeting/Venue	Guest speaker	Function/Event/ Speaker Topic	Newsletter
<b>AUGUST</b>	Friday 12th Onoda Room, Redcliffe Cultural Centre, 2pm	Tuesday 29th at the History Den in Frank Feron workshop	Slide of the Thurecht Sawmill by Pat Gee		
<b>SEPTEMBER</b>	Friday 8th At the Museum & History Den 2pm	Tuesday 26th at the History Den in Frank Feron workshop	Maritime QLD by Bill Kitson		
<b>OCTOBER</b>	Friday 13th Onoda Room, Redcliffe Cultural Centre, 2pm	Tuesday 24th at the history Den in Frank Feron workshop	Hummingbird house & aged care by Kerri- Anne Dooley		
<b>NOVEMBER</b>	Friday 10th Onoda Room, Redcliffe Cultural Centre, 2pm	Tuesday 28th at the history Den in Frank Feron workshop	Don Watson from Royal Historical Society Architecture		

## 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.