

PRESIDENT'S PIECE

I have been reflecting recently on when I first became a member of our Society prior to the opening of the Redcliffe Museum. I had not been involved with the Society prior to becoming President, from memory in 1999.

That was a long time ago and many things have changed since then and no doubt will continue to do so. Beryl Shaw was the President at that time and plans for the Museum were in progress. Darryl Baker was the officer working for the Redcliffe City Council trying to plan the commencement of our now thriving Museum. I will always remember the words of wisdom that Darryl said at that time which is in common use but still very true. Those words were that there is nothing as constant as change.

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Those words are very true and we must all change in the direction that our modern society directs.

I think our Society has done this and I can reflect with a sense of satisfaction knowing that through all the ups and downs of life that occurs in any Society, we have continued to do well. Our Society has recorded well the many activities that have occurred in our little patch of the world during that time. This achievement is a credit to our members and committee during the past twenty-two years. Gone are the Cent Auctions that was once our main fund raiser for many years that have been replaced in part by Trivia Nights and the sale of our medallions. Last year and this year COVID-19 prevented our holding our Trivia Night but our Society is still holding up financially quite well.

One of the reasons for this is due to Pat Gee, Margaret Harding, Peter Bolton for producing our book, *Memories of Margate*. The sale of the book was launched recently at the Museum and despite of a last minute COVID-19 scare, which did limit numbers, the night went off very well. Our Patron, Paul Woodcock, did a good job launching the book well and spoke about some of the interesting articles in the book. My thanks also has to go to Ian Harding for supplying many of the photographs contained in the book.

Unfortunately, Robert Juster and his wife could not attend the night due to COVID-19 concerns. As most members would know, Marle Juster, who was a Patron of our Society and conducted a business named after him in Margate for many years, donated \$1000 to our Society when he passed on. This resulted in our book about Margate businesses being written.

Cont...

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PRESIDENT'S PIECE (cont.)

There was also a morning tea planned for the launch of the booklet which due to COVID concerns was cancelled once but finally held at the Museum. This too went well and both nights saw good sales of the booklet. The sales have gone well and another fifty books have been ordered to keep up with the demand. The sales have made a healthy change to our reducing bank account.

The reason for my reflections were caused by two of our current committee members announcing at our last committee meeting that they would not be part of our committee next term. Pat Gee has decided not to nominate for Senior Vice-President next term and our Secretary Rae Frawley will not be nominating for Secretary. Both have served for several years so it is understandable that they require a break of the various duties that is required of them. Both will still continue to be active members of our Society but will take a step back from committee duties. I would like to thank them both for jobs well done and for their large contribution to the successful running of our Society.

Ann Hanger will continue to be our minutes Secretary but we are looking for someone to take over the other two positions.

Rae will continue her role as Secretary for our conference, Sands of Time ("SOT"), to be held 21-23 October 2022 at the Redcliffe Leagues Club. We now have a Treasurer for the conference as Nicole Cosgrove has kindly agreed to perform that task. There was a SOT meeting last week and Nicole outlined the budget for the Conference. Since then, Rae has also been busy in preparing draft programmes for the three days of the conference.

Our next General Meeting will be held at the Onoda Room of the Redcliffe Entertainment Centre where Lisa Jones will speak on Policing in Queensland.

Michael Beck has been confirmed for our guest speaker in July but due to the uncertainty of booking venues caused by COVID-19 it is not possible at this stage to say where our meeting will be held.

The same applies to our AGM which will be held in August and we will advise of the location of the meeting closer to the event.

I will finish with a photo of the full moon over Moreton Bay taken about twelve months ago and a photo of my latest 1000 piece jigsaw puzzle. I found the people at the bottom of the puzzle difficult to complete.



Stay safe everyone for the next three months and enjoy every day as it unfolds.



IMAGES

BY MERLE RICARDO

Editor's note: The article below was originally published in "Humpybong and After" in July 2005.

For some days I had been quite bemused by the enormous pleasure that I felt at *our film afternoon, on of all dates, Friday 13 May. After the meeting, one of our members Joan Selby-Reith (whom I have known for over 50 years) suggested that as Rick, my late husband, had been a photographer that I write an article for *Humpybong and After*. It made me very conscious of how the various aspects of photography have influenced our lives.

I have over the years, acquired many photographs. However, the oldest photograph in my collection is that of Felix Noisette, one of Rick's maternal great grandfathers. He was a gold miner in what was then Queenstown, Victoria, but which is now known as St Andrews. By the style of dress, the photograph was taken in the 1850s when Felix was in his 30s. The photograph is most probably the work of Antoine Fauchery, a French photographer who travelled the Victorian goldfields from 1852 to 1859.

When my own maternal grandparents came to Australia in the 1880s, they had drawings done of themselves. There is a certain pathos in this as it holds in its very doing the shared sad thought that the parting may be forever. How important photography became for at least an image of the beloved migrant

could be a treasured reminder.

When Rick set up his photographic business in Comino's building in September 1951, he became Redcliffe's second photographer, the other being George Potter. Rick had purchased a beautiful old studio camera from a Brisbane photographer named Gilluie. It was probably not a lot different from that used by Antoine Fauchery. It dated from 1901 and was made of wood with a leather bellows which you could adjust to get the correct focus. Of course to take the photograph you vanished under a black cloth and viewed an upside down image. The film was flat and held in a double dark container which clipped to the back of the camera. Each film was 5" x 4" (12.5cm x 10cm). This allowed for retouching but it's amazing to compare it to today's 35mm film. The biggest difference to that of Fauchery's would have been that Fauchery would have had glass plates.

Meantime, I quite happily took photos of the children at home on my Box Brownie, a camera fondly remembered by many a keen home photographer. Times change and so did cameras and photography. The old black and white film was replaced by colour and smaller more compact cameras. Rick's most treasured camera was a Leica. Over the years he owned many and varied cameras, even a Linhof, but he always maintained that the Leica SLR was the best.

Now I see my daughters (the subject of many of Rick's photographs) playing with their digital cameras. It's not just my daughters either, one granddaughter (recently turned 12) takes excellent photographs with her birthday digital camera.

I haven't even touched on the importance of photography to the movies. The "flicks" (and in the early days they did flicker) were such a part of growing up in the 40s and 50s. It was far more of an occasion then. First you had the trailer, really the bait to ensure that you came the next Saturday to see



Advertisement

Redcliffe Herald 26 November 1969

Cont...

IMAGES (cont.)

what happened. It was usually *The Green Hornet* (with appropriate buzzing music) or *Tarzan* about to be eaten by an alligator or in the coils of a deadly snake. Then the minor picture was shown, usually a cowboy picture with Roy Rogers. After that came interval and the anticipation of the main picture. At interval you spent what was left of your pocket money in the shop. If money was tight you could buy a two-in-one. This was two chocolate covered ice creams on individual sticks packaged as one which you could break in two and share.

Then came the main picture. Those were the days of the mega stars; Tyrone Power, Robert Taylor, Clark Gable, Greer Garson and my favourite James Stewart who made my girlish heart beat faster. All in black and white of course, except for Tom Sawyer in the most appalling blues and reds. The animated films like *Cinderella*, *Sleeping Beauty* and *Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs* were of course all in colour and an absolute delight. These are all happily remembered as part of my childhood in the beautiful Empire Theatre in Toowoomba.

My favourite theatre on the Peninsula was the Renown up on the hill at Margate. We would put the children into the old De Soto and off we'd go. I can't remember the names of any of the films we saw there, but interval was bliss. Just before the first film ended you could smell the kerosene fumes as the heater was warming up. You all trooped out and you could get a cup of steaming hot cocoa and a slice of cake. In winter it was bliss.

Today of course there are the multiplex theatres, the atmosphere is different, the pictures are wonderfully produced, the wide screen is very impressive as is the improvement in feature films, *Shrek* and *Shrek 2* are wonderful examples. But where would *Shrek* be without the nostalgia of the old fairy tales? Photography has come a long and truly life changing way. Today I can send photographs on the internet to my cousins in England, Wales and Ireland but with the action goes a thought of my tiny grandmother, Frances James who left Wales in 1885 with her teacher husband to come to Australia when education became compulsory in Queensland.

*Redcliffe Historical Society meeting 13th May 2005 included the film *Deluge*, a true story of the Great Flood of 1893.



The current major exhibition at Redcliffe Museum is *Capturing Nature Early Photography at the Australian Museum 1857 – 1893*. This exhibit runs from Friday 14th May until Sunday 22nd August.



MEMORIES OF MERLE RICARDO

BY MARGARET HARDING

Sadly History Redcliffe members note the passing of Vivienne Merle Ricardo, known as Merle, who was born on 23 September 1926 and passed away on 22 April 2021. She joined the Redcliffe Historical Society in the year 2001-2002 and in 2012 Merle was invited to join a small committee and became the author of *The Agnew Legacy: A History of the Agnew Clothing Factory*, a book about a unique part of Redcliffe's Industrial history.



Rhonda White (guest speaker) and Merle at the launch of *The Agnew Legacy*, 2 May 2012.

An interest in art prompted Merle to enroll at Kelvin Grove Teachers College with the aim of becoming a commercial art teacher. However, the Education Department had no placements for art teachers. After a couple of years in primary schools, Merle's love of art led her to resign and start working in photography, so she became a photographer's assistant in Toowoomba until her marriage to Arthur Henry "Rick" Ricardo in 1947. The young family came to Redcliffe where Rick established his first studio in a narrow room adjacent to the Ace of Clubs Ballroom in the Comino building in 1951. No doubt Merle enjoyed her contribution to the business by hand colouring portrait and wedding photography in particular. Their five children were brought up on the Peninsula.

During the 1970s Merle spent much time creating a 'philosophy on life', a book called ***Week One: Day Five***. The story centres around a dolphin called Elmer. Through three legends – the Greek tale of Dionysus, the Arabic Sinbad and the Aboriginal Dreamtime legend of the making of Teewah's coloured sands,

Elmer is given a salt water view of life and the reader, Merle's philosophy. Numerous illustrations show her artistic flair with scenes familiar to Peninsula residents. It was published in 1981.

Once the two younger girls were in high school, Merle became a qualified teacher/librarian and went on to establish the library at Our Lady of Lourdes School at Woody Point and completed a Bachelor of Arts degree at the University of Queensland in 1988.

A family member drew our attention to another book published by Merle on 12 May 2016 - *The Gaia Syndrome*. "Before the pantheon of gods, led by Zeus on Mount Olympus, there was the yawning void of Chaos. From this chaos there emerged Gaia, the Earth goddess. Gaia watches over Earth and with the passing of time, becomes concerned. She fears that human beings have become greedy and destructive."

A friend recalls that Merle was 'a quiet force' at U3A and also an active contributor to the community in fields of Art, Literacy, Writers Group and the Redcliffe Historical Society. Her last public appearance was at a U3A Concert in recent years at which Merle read her own poetry... some meaningful, some topical and some funny.



Merle and Frank Feron, models at the Fashion Parade entertainment at *The Soiree* on 22 September 2004.

Reference: the family's eulogy, Redcliffe Herald 16 December 1981, NLA website, RHS notes and fond memories from a friend (and co-worker) from the school library and U3A. Rick closed his photographic business in 1977 and passed away in 2001.

A VISIT TO REDCLIFFE

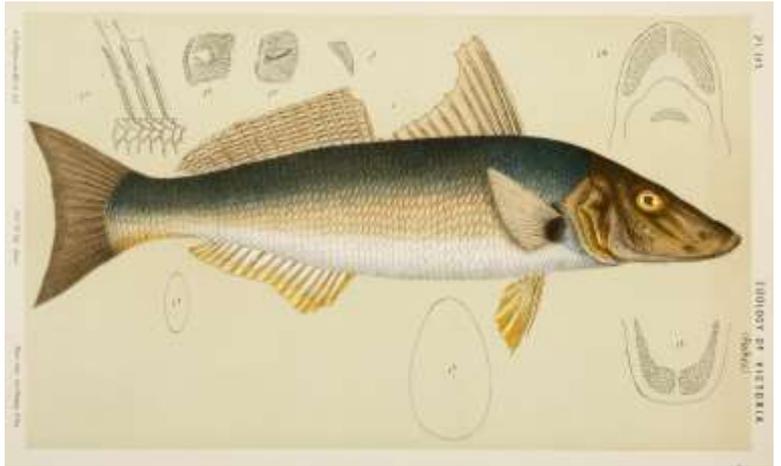
BY A. J. B.

Editor's note: The article below was originally published in "The Queenslander" on 18th February, 1893 in a regular column called The Sketcher. An excerpt of this was published in "Humpybong and After" in February 2002.

Continued from previous issue...

We were met on arrival by a trap from the Redcliffe Hotel, driven by the genial host, Mr. Granville. It did not take long to reach the hotel, which is situated about a couple of hundred yards from the jetty, and in little more time we were ensconced in a nice airy room opening on to a wide balcony above the veranda. The view from this balcony is very extended, and we not only could enjoy an uninterrupted view of Moreton Bay, as far as Moreton Island, but could also obtain glimpses of lovely little cosy nooks at the foot of the cliffs, whilst away to the left stretched a couple of miles of beach bordering on a beautifully wooded and grassed natural terrace, on which there is room for scores of marine villas, and whose soil is wonderfully fertile. Here we saw several tents pitched by holiday seekers, who preferred the freedom of a camp to the regularity of hotel life. Near the jetty is a row of very pretty cottages, tastefully built, and all tenanted. A few shops and a bakery complete the list of private buildings. The post and telegraph offices are somewhat inconveniently situated along the beach outside the present inhabited site, but when the terrace before mentioned shall be built upon these public offices will be very conveniently placed in the centre of the township. We were very favourably impressed with Redcliffe, and hence were prepared to put up with all sorts of inconveniences incident to hotel life. But in this we were agreeably disappointed. The Redcliffe Hotel had, it appeared, recently changed hands, the former landlord, Mr. Pass, having left, and a new Pharaoh, in the person of Mr. Granville, entered into possession. Under the new management the house underwent an entire renovation, and on our arrival exhibited the appearance of having just left the builders' hands. Everything was what we designate by the word "nice." The cookery nice, the beds nice, the attendance and civility on a par with the rest.

As before said, we chose Redcliffe for our holiday because we wanted ease and quiet and to indulge in our phenomenal piscatorial mania, and these desiderata were found. Before starting out to fish we



The Plain Whiting [Sand Whiting], *Sillago Ciliata*
From McCoy, *Prodromus of the Zoology of Victoria* [Pl.182].

dined. There were no fish. I may here remark that we also breakfasted sans fish. (N.B. It had not all been eaten upstairs.) This was rather alarming, as we always expect a fish diet at the seaside. On inquiry we learned that the fishermen had not been out. We wondered how fishermen live, for at several seaports we have found the same supineness on the part of the professional fishermen. We could, only imagine that the profits of two big hauls a week are such as to enable the fishermen to indulge in the *dolce far niente** during the succeeding six days. We determined to remedy this, and prepared our deadly tackle, when just as we were making for the jetty, where we could see the old habitués of the place hauling up remarkably large whiting, the "son of the house" asked us what bait we had? "Shrimps, of course, we replied, and we moved on. "Well, you know, you won't catch anything here with prawns," he said. We derided the notion, and in a few minutes our prawn-bailed hooks were wooing the suffrages of the whiting. Right and left of us in the short space of 20ft. were twenty-four rods. Ours made the twenty-sixth. To each of the twenty-four fell

Cont...

A VISIT TO REDCLIFFE (cont.)

magnificent whiting singly or a brace at a time, but, like Besseldt's "Fischer," "*Es blieb den ganzen tag leer die angel hangen*"** Yes, all the day our hooks dangled fishless, and we returned to be greeted with "Didn't I tell you? They only take worms here," from our persecutor of the morning. We suggested that the young gentleman should get us some worms, but he explained that it required two men with the muscles of navvies to get the creatures. As we had often dug up worms in the garden at home we concluded he wanted to get out of the job, so we began inquiries as to the locality where worms were to be found. We then learnt that the said worms were inhabitants of the solid pipeclay rock on the beach, and that they could only be obtained by pick and shovel work—one man to



Australian Snipe

The birds of Australia. *Scolopax Australis*, Lath., New Holland Snipe, [Pl. 40]

pick and the other to snatch the worms as they were uncovered. It required a quick eye and hand to pick them up as they retired to holes with wonderful speed. After an hour's labour we regained the house with half a lobster tin of worms and two handfuls of blisters. But our labour was rewarded, for on the following day we made a capital day's sport, bagging some very fine whiting and bream. In the evening some very good jewfish were taken off the jetty. The fishing is good all the way along the beach for two or three miles, but here the fisherman must wade in for a few yards to do any good. In the early morning everybody goes to the

bathing place, which is a good-sized bay with an even, sandy bottom, protected from sharks by a fringe of rocks some distance away. There are a number of bathing houses at this spot, which seems to be chosen by most people in preference to the other bathing places nearer the jetty.

In addition to the fishing there is excellent shooting to be got. Ducks and snipes are plentiful. There are many pretty walks to be found. The road from Redcliffe to Woody Point is more like an English shady lane than the stereotyped bush road, the trees on each side being very leafy, and the grass, at the time of our visit, green, and succulent. In another direction a very pleasant walk of about two miles takes the pedestrian

to the third rival watering place of the peninsula-Scarborough. Of course we walked over there, and found a fine spacious house-the Scarborough Hotel. The house and surroundings appeared very pleasant, and we can answer for the excellence of the bottled stout dispensed at the establishment. If a longer walking tour be desired there is North Pine Railway Station, distant (we were quite content to take it as hearsay) some twelve miles. But when people go, as we did, to the seaside for pleasure out idea is that a walk of twenty-four miles in the month of January is not conducive to that end. Now our holiday draws to a close. We have fished and bathed, and photographed every house every jutting point, every-clump of

trees, every group of rocks within a three-mile radius, the jetty, the steamer, and eke the dwellers' in the house. We have done every thing, but exhaust the pleasures of Redcliffe, and return to town with the determination to seek its rural beauties again during the winter months.

**dolce far niente* = pleasant idleness

***Es blieb den ganzen tag leer die angel hangen* = The fishing rod stayed empty all day

IN THE PAPERS – KIPPA-RING

BY FIONA MURGATROYD

Our tour of the town through the newspapers sees us travel to Kippa-Ring, so named for a ceremonial ring located therein. Despite such long-standing habitation and use by the indigenous population, Kippa-Ring was only declared an official suburb as recently as 1971. It has proven difficult to find articles about early Kippa-Ring on account of the term “Kippa ring” being a fairly generic description of something which was once common in the Gubbi-Gubbi nation. The term “kippa” refers to an uninitiated young man. Searches for our own Kippa-Ring also yield results for kippa rings near Wamuran, Caboolture and Samford, to name just a few.

What few articles that could be found were prohibitively long to be included in this segment but make for good reading and I’m keen to share them with you, dear reader, perhaps in serialised form in subsequent issues.

For now, let us dip into the titbits. (I’ve also thrown in an advertisement which came up in my search. It took me a while to work out why. See if you can spot it!)



REDCLIFFE PARKING FEES

(*The Brisbane Courier*, Tuesday 22nd July, 1930)

Sir, In view of the many schemes which have been discussed recently I with regard to parking fees to motorists visiting Redcliffe, may I put forward the suggestion that fees be charged on all beach frontages, other areas to be free? Other means of raising revenue and attracting visitors not only from Brisbane, but from other States and overseas, might be considered. The historic spot where Oxley landed could be indicated by a monolith bearing a suitable inscription, and a small museum erected, to contain, say, models of ships used by Oxley's expedition, portrait of the explorer, and souvenirs of the settlement established by him, &c. Other items of universal interest will readily suggest themselves.

The Kippa-ring, where the Moreton Bay blacks held their Bora ceremonies, is still in existence. Could not this also be made a most interesting place to visit? Enclosed, with gunyahs built, some aborigines-of course under suitable supervision-living there, and employed in making spears, boomerangs, woomeras, dilly bags, &c; this could be made attractive to many tourists. Exhibitions of spear and boomerang throwing could be given, and souvenirs, sold, and a small charge made for admission to both museum and reserve. Such places as these would, in America, be made to return 1 auite a handsome income yearly-why not in Redcliffe.

I am, sir. &c,
"A RESIDENT."
Redcliffe, July 16.

Cont...

FIRST MEDICAL OFFICER

(*The Courier-Mail*, Saturday 16th October, 1937)

Dr. Hobbs is an outstanding figure in the history of Brisbane, and he played a notable part in the development of the State. He began the practice of his profession in a house in Eagle-street immediately after his arrival in Brisbane, and upon the death of Dr. Ballow in 1850 he was appointed resident surgeon at the Brisbane Hospital, which then stood on the site of the Supreme Court building.

From particulars gathered by the Historical Society, a member of which, Dr. E. Sandford Jackson, knew Dr. Hobbs intimately, it appears probable that Dr. Hobbs administered chloroform on the first occasion of its use in the Brisbane Hospital. Chloroform had been discovered little more than a year before the ship Chasley left England. Dr. Hobbs, according to Dr. Jackson, gave it for Dr. Barton, who operated on a patient suffering from cancer in 1854.

Dr. Hobbs made a notable contribution to medical science by his discovery of the beneficial effects of the oil and lard of the dugong in the treatment of phthisis and similar diseases as a substitute for cod liver oil. He also discovered on his property at Scarborough a spring possessed of chalybeate properties, believed to be efficacious in the treatment of anaemia and allied complaints.

General Spencer Browne tells me that the spring is still in existence and vestiges of the excavations done by Dr. Hobbs still remain. The land in which the spring is situated is now owned by Mr. Higham, a dairy farmer. It is not far from his house, and about a mile from Queen's Beach. The water has an inky taste, imparted by its ferruginous qualities.

General Browne says that Dr. Hobbs in driving to Scarborough, did not take the present road to Redcliffe after passing the Saltwater, at the head of Hayes Inlet, but turned in towards the "kippa ring" marsh, about half a mile from the Saltwater. He crossed the junction of the "kippa ring" marsh and the big fresh water tea-tree swamp on a causeway of tea-tree saplings and clay.

This causeway, rather the worse for over 60 years, still remains, and the tea-tree saplings, which are hardened by their long immersion, are black and very sound, except for some, which have almost constantly been exposed to the air.



“The nicest of all sandwiches”

That's what they say at the picnic when the Anchovette sandwiches are passed round. There's nothing more tempting for any light meal than this delicious fish paste. Get a jar from your grocer today.



Peck's

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ANCHOVETTE

The original fish paste

RESEARCH REPORT

BY MARGARET HARDING

During May we welcomed several visitors. Information was provided on the following topics:

- History of various churches
- The establishment of Redcliffe Museum and its early years of operation
- Boxing history in Redcliffe
- The location of a holiday house at Margate Beach c1914. The Local History Room liaised with the enquirer.
- Bob Morgan's association with former movie theatres
- Suggestions/information to a writer for stories for the Redcliffe Guide – a monthly publication for which History Redcliffe gets an acknowledgement.
- A request for interior photos of the former Hawgood's Pharmacy – 266 Oxley Avenue was supplied on a USB by Ian Harding.



Information was either loaned and returned or copied.

A memorable date is coming up...the 222nd anniversary of Matthew Flinders' discovery of what is now Redcliffe—17 July 1799.

Margaret Guthrie of Bribie wrote a book called *The First Tourist* to commemorate the Bicentenary of Matthew Flinders' Voyage in the sloop *Norfolk* to Bribie Island and Moreton Bay-1799 – 1999 and c2006 Margaret gave several cartons of her book to the Historical Society, the sale of which boosted our funds. Hereunder is an extract from chapter 7, page 62.

“On 23rd October, 1810 Flinders was at last home at Spithead. He had been away and separated from his wife Ann for 9 years and three months. Sadly, his new life was not to last very long. At 36, plagued by illness again, he looked an old man. The Admiralty, somewhat belatedly promoted him to post-Captain dated only from his release by the French. Matthew and Ann lived very simply in a series of lodging houses in London while he completed the manuscript of *Voyage to Terra Australis* for publication.



There was one happy event – the birth of a daughter Anne on 1 April 1812. But soon Flinders health began to fail badly and he was in great pain from kidney and bladder complaints. In spite of this he was just able to correct the proofs of his great work shortly before his death on 19 July 1814, in Fitzroy Square London. Ann lived on until February 1852.”

REDCLIFFE MUSEUM UPDATE

BY SELINA CLARK

Exhibitions

Capturing Nature: Early photography at the Australian Museum 1857–1893

14 May 2021 - 22 Aug 2021



Image credit: Sperm Whale flipper, *Megaptera longimana*.
Photo © Australian Museum.

In *Capturing Nature*, we travel back to a time when photography was revolutionising science, art and society. These never-before-seen images dating from 1857 to 1893 have been printed from the Australian Museum's collection of glass plate negatives and are some of Australia's earliest natural history photographs. Sitting at the nexus of science and art, they tell both the story of pioneering research as well as the advent of photography in the young colony less than 20 years after the birth of photography in Europe. Free entry.

Brain child

15 May 2021 - 22 Aug 2021

Fun for the whole family, *Brain child* celebrates the world of inventions! Pull the lever and witness a Rube Goldberg machine in action! These machines are made from a series of unrelated objects that are joined together to perform a really simple task. Test yourself - can you put it back together for the next person? A giant marble maze also awaits. Guide your ball from top to bottom using tunnels, funnels and other fun bits too. Free entry



Events

Collecting Moreton Bay

19 Jun 2021 | 11:30 AM - 01:30 PM

STOP! Don't throw that out! Your everyday items may be more important than you think.



We invite you to come along to Redcliffe Museum and bring an object that means something to you and reflects your connection to the Moreton Bay Region. It could be anything! From a bus ticket that got you to your first job, sporting memorabilia from your youth, postcards or love letters - bring them along to this special event and share your story.

Free. Light refreshments will be provided.

Membership renewal time!



Join or renew today!

Sands of Time

LOCAL AND FAMILY HISTORY CONFERENCE
21-23 OCTOBER 2022

4th Queensland State Conference
hosted by
HISTORY REDCLIFFE
with the support of History Queensland
proudly supported by
Moreton Bay Regional Council Community Support Grants

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Community Bank
Margate

 **Bendigo Bank**

WELCOME TO THE GREAT NORTHERN GARDEN OF REMEMBRANCE

Great Northern Garden of Remembrance (Caboolture & Districts Crematorium) is a public Crematorium and Memorial Garden located at 31 Tallowood Drive, Deception Bay, in South-East Queensland. Our facilities are available for use by all funeral homes and the families of the area.

We are conveniently located on Tallowood Drive, just 2 minutes from the Bruce Highway, making it easily accessible for families from the Moreton Bay Region, Caboolture, Pine Rivers, Brisbane and the Sunshine Coast.

Our facilities, set in 1.8 hectares of beautiful natural bushland, include a 90 seat chapel with a calming water window, a beautiful outdoor chapel surrounded by a running waterways, arrangement and reflection rooms, a fully-catered refreshments area and landscaped gardens with a variety of memorialisation options.

As the facility is bordered by a nature reserve there is an abundance of native animal & bird life including a family of friendly kangaroos, which add to the peacefulness of the whole environment.

Our office is staffed between 8.00am and 4.30pm Monday to Friday, and we are available on weekends by arrangement. The grounds are open to visitors every day. Services can be held in the Chapel between these times and on weekends by prior arrangement. We can be contacted by phoning 07 3888 6622.

We are committed to providing a special environment for visitors to remember their loved ones and quietly reflect on times past.

You are always welcome at Great Northern Garden of Remembrance.

Phone: 07 3888 6622



Great Northern
Garden of Remembrance



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COMMITTEE	Ann Hanger	3880 0914 0422 285 056	dahangerkippa@gmail.com
COMMITTEE	Janet Franklin	3889 4195 0490 091 127	Janet.r.franklin@gmail.com
COMMITTEE	Cheryl Beutel	0412 760 400	chezza28@gmail.com

NEW MEMBERS

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

INVITE A GUEST

MEETINGS

History Redcliffe meets on the second Friday of each month at 2:00pm. Due to the changeable nature of COVID-19 restrictions, we are unable to confirm venues at the time of publication. We feature a guest speaker each month to cover a wide variety of topics. Afternoon tea is served on completion of the talk by the guest speaker. The meeting recommences after the tea break.

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

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



FOR YOUR DIARY

MONTH	DATE/EVENT	GUEST SPEAKER	LOCATION*
June	2pm Friday 11th General Meeting	Lisa Jones <i>Policing in Redcliffe</i>	Onoda Room Redcliffe Entertainment Centre
July	2pm Friday 9th General Meeting	Michael Beck <i>Bird Watching</i>	TBA
August	2pm Friday 13th Annual General Meeting	<i>No guest speaker</i>	TBA
September	2pm Friday 10th General Meeting	Selina Clark <i>Redcliffe Museum</i>	TBA

* Due to COVID-19 restrictions, meeting venues may be subject to change. All efforts are made to ensure that the information regarding meeting venues and speakers is correct at the time of publication. Members and guests should consult our website (www.historyredcliffe.com.au) closer to the meeting date to check for updates.