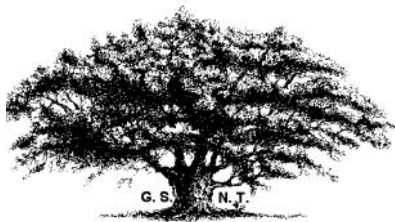


progenitor



GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY OF THE NORTHERN TERRITORY INC.

The Family History Place



Jacqueline O'Brien

1926 - 2020

GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY OF THE NORTHERN TERRITORY INC

Unit 4, 84 Smith Street Darwin Northern Territory Australia

Opposite the Chinatown Carpark

POSTAL ADDRESS:

The Secretary Genealogical Society of the NT Inc.

PO Box 37212 Winnellie NT 0821 Australia

ENQUIRIES: Telephone 08 89817363

Email: committee@gsnt.org.au

Web Page: www.gsnt.org.au

PATRON - His Honour the Honourable Austin Asche AC QC

HONORARY OFFICE BEARERS:

President:	Keven Young
Senior Vice President:	Dianne Tessmann
Vice President:	Julian Schuller
Secretary/Public Officer:	June Tomlinson (0412 018 015)
Treasurer:	Patsy Hickey
Committee Members:	Elaine Barry
	Judy Boland
	David Boys
Librarian:	Ruth Sheridan
Research Officer:	Ione Jolly
Pioneer Coordinator:	Keven Young
Editor Progenitor:	Dianne Tessmann
Assistant Editor Progenitor:	Jeanice Levez
Web Administrator:	Jeanice Levez
Auditor:	Tax Store

PROGENITOR THE OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY OF THE NORTHERN TERRITORY INC.

This Society does not hold itself responsible for statements made or opinions expressed by authors of papers published in this journal. The accuracy of offers, services or goods appearing in *Progenitor* cannot be vouched for by this Society.

CONTENTS	Page
Christmas message from the committee	1
Eulogy Jacqueline Moya O'Brien 1926-2020.....	2
Harold Snell.....	13
Maranboy Tinfield.....	18
My George Telling (1836-18820)	20
Post-Mortem Photography	24
The True Pioneers	36
Some Pioneer Women of the Northern Territory	37
Book Review	43
Web Sites	45
Index Update on Whale Fishery.....	47

FRONT COVER:

Photo Jacqueline O'Brien 1926—2020

Christmas message from the Committee

We would all have to agree 2020 has been like no other year we have experienced nor do we want to see another. Our members in the Territory experienced little of what the east coast of Australia endured. From all of the Committee we wish our Members an enjoyable Christmas and a happy and safe New Year



**JACQUELINE MOYA
O'BRIEN (nee Seale) OAM
1926—2020**

Jacqueline (Jacqui) Moya Seale was born on 10 May 1926 in the old Darwin Hospital in Packard Street Darwin, she had pride in being third

generation Territorian. Jacqui died on 22 October 2020 aged 94 years at the Pearl Supported Care Fannie Bay. This was her wish, she did not want to go to the Palliative Care facility at RDH. She refused all medical intervention as she wanted to go to whom she called "My darling, the Love of ,my life" (Vern).

In going through the large amount of personal papers Jacqui donated to our Library was the transcript of an NT Archive interview by Vern of Jacqui about her life.

Jacqui came from old Northern Territory families. Her parents were George Seale born in Darwin and her mother Mary Fisher born in Gladstone Qld. Jacqui's parents married in Darwin in 1924.

Her father George managed the Vic Hotel, later the Club Hotel and at the time Jacqui was born he was in charge of the Parap Club. It was rebuilt after the 1938 cyclone and was later known as the Parap Hotel.

Jacqui's parental Grandmother May, married three times, first to George Seale who was the best all-round amateur athlete in Australia and was as well, one of the best amateur boxers in the world, he ran the Sydney Gymnastics Club in Castlereagh Street Sydney until his death in 1906.

May then married James Burns they came to the Territory and were involved in mining. They owned the Crest of the Wave wolfram mine near Pine Creek.

Anyone who played false to May, would find themselves with a straight right to the solar plexus. This was a trick she learnt from her first husband the boxer.

May would work side by side with the Chinese diggers. When they got malaria she nursed them. She later married Charles Albert Brown.

There is a photo of Jacqui in the book "No Man's Land" by the Late Barabara James, the caption reads "May Brown takes her only grandchild Jaci Seale for a ride in her latest car in the 1920's in Darwin. Jaci has mixed memories of being babysat by her grandmother. "She was very generous and had magnificent jewellery and furniture and fashions but when she lost her temper Jaci said she was absolutely terrifying".

When wolfram prices dropped significantly because of WWI May diversified her business by investing in the hotel business. She became the first publican to win the lease on the Victoria Hotel.



'Hotel Victoria, Palmerston, Northern Territory'
between 1899 and 1918

Source : *State Library of South Australia*
<https://collections.slsa.sa.gov.au/resource/B+72713/15>

Jacqui told me stories of her Grandmother, she travelled extensively. She also had a continual suite at the Hotel Australia in Sydney. She would go to Monte Carlo, France and a lot of other countries. I remember Jacqui telling me about May Brown's yearly trips to the Melbourne Cup. May would book out a whole city hotel because she liked her privacy. Jacqui said you can go broke doing that sort of thing and May did exactly that, she died a pauper in Sydney where she was born.

The Depression did not affect Jacqui's family as fortunately they had been a "house of plenty". Jacqui remembered the enormous unemployment, she remembered the Parap Camp. Jacqui said she absolutely loved being a child in Darwin. It was tremendous there was always something to do. She said she loved her childhood, it was very strict, my father was a very strict disciplinary. I never addressed my father unless he addressed me first. I was never allowed to call my mother and father mum and dad or mummy and daddy. It was either mother and father, pater or mater.

Jacqui said she had all the material things in life very strictly controlled, by ethics and etiquette, apart from that she loved it. It was free it was just wholesome fun, she loved her friends, they were white, black brown, brindle, yellow and colours in between, it did not make any difference to her they were her friends.

Jackie belonged to the National League of Friendship. She had a pen friend in Canada and England and at another time in Austria. She loved writing letters to them.

Towards the end of 1938 Jacqui's life changed, she moved from Darwin to Sydney to attend the Presbyterian Ladies College at Pymble much to her horror.



Source: <http://ssmaritime.com/TSS-Marella-1914.htm>

At the time the way to get to Sydney was by the Burns Philp boat, the boats ran from Melbourne and they called into Sydney, Brisbane, Thursday Island and then Darwin on their way to Java and Singapore. Later it was by Qantas flying boat.



Source: <https://www.executivetraveller.com/the-way-it-was-sydney-to-singapore-in-4-days-by-qantas-flying-boat>

In Vern's NT Archives interview, Jacqui states on the appointed day she was taken into David Jones in Sydney to be measured for her uniforms, they of course were not ready so she had to arrive at the boarding school in mufti (civilian clothes). She had to wear black stockings, horror of horrors, she had never worn stockings before. She remembers her mother organised a taxi and they arrived at the main gates to see the most magnificent playing grounds, huge ovals were at the entrance to the school.

This was a new sight for Jacqui she was use to no grass bare earth and rocks in her school. She remembers screaming at her mother "look, all those girls, I've never seen so many girls and they are all white. She was absolutely terrified so she slumped to the floor of the taxi. When they arrived at the Principal's office, her mother, the principal and two yardmen had to forcibly remove her from the taxi.

She said I was put in this school and my mother left me, I cried until I was dehydrated. It was a tremendous social and mental

shock because she had never dealt with so many white children before particularly girls.

Jacqui had a very determined streak. If Jacqui put her mind to something she achieved what she set out to do. In her interview with Vern she tells him of the school breakfast. She was under 14 years of age so porridge was on the menu. She says "I've never eaten porridge in my life and I had no intention of starting. She remembers sitting one Saturday from 7.30 am in this huge dining room with a school teacher sitting at the top of the table waiting till 5:30 pm for her to eat the porridge. She didn't. Porridge wasn't the only thing she had a sudden introduction to, she was expected immediately to plug into French and Latin there were other subjects not taught in Territory schools.

There was an incident at first at the new school. Because Jacqui came from Darwin, the children thought she had her skin painted white, so at every opportunity they would scratch her skin to see if they could see brown. They eventually gave up.

Robyn her God daughter came across a poem Jacqui had written whilst at school – it had no name

*My ways are sinful and awful bad
(But the "life of me" is awful sad)
I know I am always forgetting my books
And gaining myself most horrid looks
And my tunic looks as tho' I'd never iron it
And my blazer always where I'd never find it
In fact my life is horribly tough
With diets and things its rather though rough
And so the school girl's Patron Saint
Please know I am awfully faint
Because my dealings with being like you
Have always been very few
I offer up a simple prayer to Mount Olympus
And your blessing please don't scruff us
Please to cover up all my many defects
But please to hide me from the Prefects*

Faithfully Jackie

Jacqui did get to enjoy being at Presbyterian Ladies College. She had a sense of excitement, anticipation, and energy and after all, it went with her red hair.

In 1944 Jacqui commenced her Nursing training at Royal Prince Alfred Hospital in Sydney. She realised with her usual attention to detail, that in order to specialise she should be appropriately educated and she saw her immediate future in nursing children. Consequently, in 1948 she undertook a Post Certificate Qualification in Nursing of Children at the Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children in Sydney. She then proceeded to the Queen Victoria hospital in Launceston where she obtained her Midwifery Nursing Certificate in 1949. As a Territorian Jacqui was aware these qualifications would be valuable to her when she returned to the Northern Territory.

In January 1950, Jacqui returned to Darwin and its re-established hospital following its wartime bombings. At that time, the hospital was under the auspices of the Commonwealth Department of Health. Jacqui was employed as a Charge Sister in what was then Ward 3, which was a segregated Native Ward. Whilst employed at the Darwin Hospital Jacqui implemented the Nursing Students' Clinical Nursing Education Program.

Simultaneously, she strove to improve the health treatment of Aboriginal people.

From 1951 she spent two years as a Staff Nurse and Nurse Tutor at the Westminster Hospital in London where she worked in medical and thoracic wards. After a period of private nursing in England, Jacqui returned to Australia and occupied the positions of Ward Sister and Tutor at the Repatriation General Hospital (RGH) at Concord NSW. It was at this time Jacqui and those in authority recognised her talents as a Nurse Educator. Within a short period, she was promoted to Principal Tutor at RGH, Concord. Her duties involved supervising six full time Nurse Educators and the prime responsibility for the education program for General Nurses and Enrolled Nurses.

In addition, Jacqui and her staff were involved in the Medical Officers Education Program. Jacqui encouraged her staff and

students to pursue extra-curricular activities. To this end she established the Student Nurses Musical and Dramatic Society.

During eleven years in NSW nursing, Jacqui was active as a curriculum developer in the Royal Australian Army Nursing Corps. (CMF), she was also an examiner of both oral and written examinations with the NSW Nurses Registration Board and for a term she lectured in clinical teaching at the NSW College of Nursing. During this period she also obtained her Diploma of Nursing Education at the NSW College of Nursing.

Jacqui married Vernon O'Brien in July 1964 in Sydney.

In 1965 Jacqui was appointed Nurse Educator at the Darwin Hospital. She was the first person who had a Diploma in Nursing Education to be appointed to this position. Jacqui was responsible for the complete re-organisation of the Nursing Education Program and the introduction of a scheme, which was designed to develop practical skills of Nursing Students. During this period Student Nurses were required to undertake clinical work whilst studying.

Jacqui was aware that the Darwin Hospital School of Nursing was very small. To ensure the hospital's Nursing Graduates were eligible for Australian registration, Jacqui supported the concept the Nurses Board of the Northern Territory secure an outside body to assess its Nursing Students. NSW Nurses Registration Board agreed to act as external examiners for Northern Territory Student Nurses.

This action not only ensured that there was no criticism of a parochial or second rate nursing education program but also enhanced the credibility of the Nurse Graduates.

Lyn Sullivan (nee Hillman) and Jill Schoolmesster (nee Dunkley) indicated that had it not been for the high academic standard expected by Jacqui many Nurse Graduates at Darwin Hospital would not have been eligible for registration.

In addition the overall standard of Graduates rarely fell below Credit level in NSW examinations.

After her retirement Jacqui helped aged and handicapped people, in addition she was a foundation member of the Royal College of Nursing (Northern Territory Chapter), worked as a representative of the Australian Nursing Federation as well as being a representative on Women's Affairs in Canberra.

Jacqui was active in upgrading Nurse Educating Qualifications. As a member of the Nurses Board of the Northern Territory Jacqui was proactive in the development of a Diploma in Applied Science (Community Health Nursing) at the Darwin Community College. Furthermore in years prior to 1987, Jacqui was a member of the Advisory Committee involved in the transfer of the General Nursing Education Program from the then Darwin Hospital to the Darwin Institution of Technology later the NT University. Jacqui was a member of the Nurses Board of the Northern Territory from 18 March 1976 to the 10 March 1990. Until 1988 she was the Board's representative on NSW Final Examination Committee.

Being blind in one eye and having 5% eyesight in the other eye with that also diminishing frustrated Jacqui like we could never imagine. This eye disorder is painful so is the ongoing treatment that keeps as little of the eyesight for as long as possible. She coped and got on with it. During her time living in her own home at Palmerston, Jacqui had a cleaner once a week, the rest she did herself, she had a gardener that wasn't very knowledgeable at his craft and it distressed her no end because she said Vern would be horrified to see his garden. Finally she found one who improved her garden and made her happy.

Jacqui told me about a visitor who was part of a disability organisation that commented at how untidy the house was. It definitely wasn't untidy.

Yes the table and the benches had stuff on them, arranged in meaningful groups to Jacqui. She said she calmly explained to the visitor that when you have 5% eyesight in one eye you cannot see what is in a drawer, let alone the back of the drawer. Hence everything was where Jacqui could feel her way through, the tops of benches and her table. She knew exactly where she put various classes of paperwork, like bills, another pile

was what she had put aside because she needed help to read what the letter was about. She had her own system and it worked for her. She found the visitor's comments offensive but being Jacqui she did not show it.

Jacqui was working through masses of Vern's paperwork she wanted to do this task herself. This was taken away from her when in late December 2019 Jacqui was admitted to hospital. Her blood count was not good. Her white cells were eating her red cells. It was not leukemia. RDH staff asked Jacqui what her blood group was, she told them she did not know because she had never been sick before and therefore no reason for a blood test. They found this incredible, the Macular Degeneration was her only problem.

RDH could not get a blood grouping, they had to bring a specialised blood product from Victoria. To think at the time someone could reach the age of 93 and never had been sick other than the odd cough or cold was a talking point.

On the 1 January 2020 Jacqui had a stroke. It was not diagnosed immediately, she was as bright as a new button, could hear but when she spoke her speech was random words and as anyone could imagine it significantly distressed Jacqui.

Jacqui would often have robust conversations with her Drs, they could go toe to toe and she would not give up until she was satisfied with their answers. I remember visiting her in the Private Hospital, Dr Bade walked in to see her so I stepped out, I could hear a robust conversation but couldn't hear the content. When Dr Bade walked out he was smiling, he said is she always like that, yes I said she certainly is, he was amazed at her age the level they were communicating at, he walked away laughing to himself. This was our Jacqui.

Eventually Jacqui went into rehab at Palmerston Hospital. She must have been the hardest working patient they ever had. She did exercises and speech therapy. Having friends to visit helped a lot. Jacqui said she would practice by herself for hours she was so determined to have conversation and she did.

In the late 1970's when Vern suffered a massive stroke, Jacqui

through her nursing experience and her devotion to her husband worked tirelessly down a long road to get Vern back to good health. He fully recovered and from not talking or walking to a full recovery of his amazing memory, it was all thanks to Jacqui.

Both Vern and Jaci retired in 1980 and they regularly went overseas to continue Vern's research, but at times to find information about the ancestors of Jacqui's nurses. This was well before the time of Ancestry and their catch cry of just pluck a leaf off the tree. There is a lot more to it than that.

Jacqui was a Labour voter, but that did not stop her from discussing how awful some performed in both State and Territory and the opposite number was not spared at all nor were other parties, she was right on top of every major issue.

Jacqui loved her political news. I would arrive at Jacqui's Palmerston home and she would be sitting inches from the TV listening to the news or some political debate. We had many long discussions on politics.

The Saturday before Jacqui left us our discussion cantered on Trump and what she thought of his followers. It was a very good laugh.

Jacqui lived in her own home at Palmerston until December 2019. There was nothing she couldn't personally do around the house. At one time she walked up to Woolworths to do some shopping and as she walked down the laneway opposite her house a young person on a bike entered the space. Jacqui said she did not like the look of what she could see of him so she switched her bag so it was between her and the fence. As the rider came abreast of Jacqui he tried to pull the bag away from her, she fought him off and he very nearly came off his bike, he yelled I will get you later. She never reported this to the Police as she thought they were too busy with much more important things.

Jacqui was very active before she was hospitalised, friends would pick her up for Tai Chi which she really loved and had been doing it for years, she also went to Legacy luncheons and

Arthritis classes. She belonged to the Darwin Tripe Club and thought they were just fabulous. She would walk up to shops or arrange a taxi, speed dial it a wonderful thing and Jacqui had buttons she could press because she could not see the numbers on the phone. She was a strong independent woman who was legally blind but nothing was beyond her capability.

I cannot count the number of times I would be told off for lifting the shopping bag into the car and then scolded for taking the bag into the kitchen. I would help bring the bins in but I had to leave them on the front veranda because she cleaned her bins each time they were emptied, they looked brand new. I often thought she would have made a great suffragette, she would plan, organise and execute the task with the upmost efficiency.

Her friend Monika described Jacqui as a one off, Tracey described Jacqui as classy and she was. She was very much like Vern in many ways, both of them freely shared their individual knowledge about their professions and their Northern Territory history.

Both were authors of many papers in their individual field. Both achieved what many could only hope for. Both supported one another in their individual pursuits. They shared astounding knowledge of Northern Territory history. Jacqui's knowledge was first hand through her family.

Rest in Peace Jacqui



HAROLD SNELL

From Facebook

My grandfather went from Maranboy to Brisbane to enlist. Some letters were published in the NT paper from Territorians on the front. My grandfather married whilst waiting to return to Australia and brought my grandmother from Bournemouth back to Maranboy. He then moved to Darwin and bought a building business. His first major building project was the Returned Soldiers Memorial Hall.



Darwin RSL in the 1920's

Source: <https://www.abc.net.au/news/2017-09-13/darwin-rsl-celebrates-its-100th-anniversary/8942016>

OUR BOYS AT THE FRONT

Northern Territory Times and Gazette Thursday 10 May 1917 page 20

Fred Richardson, the discoverer of Maranboy, writes from France on 11th March as follows: "Thanks for "N.T. Times" of 7.12 6, the first I have had since leaving, Met H. Snell (also of Maranboy) today, he is looking well, but like myself, he cannot get any N.T. news. I have had only two letters to date. The weather has been on the cool side here lately. Jim Scharber is

over here, and I hope to meet him. Best wishes to all N.T. friends.

3429 Private F. Richardson, 11th Reinforcements, 15th Battalion, 4th Infantry, A. I. F., France.

***Northern Territory Times and Gazette January 19, 1918
page 9***

HAROLD SNELL, a member of Pearce and Party, Maranboy, writing from France, 23.10.17, says:

"I am still going strong. Have not heard much from the N.T. since I left. It is just about 15 months since I arrived in France, and I have been on most of the battle fronts on the British sector.

When I joined this company last September it was on the front. From there we went back to the ——— when the mud was our biggest enemy, for here the roads had been blown out of existence, so quite a large army was employed making new roads, laying railways, and building new quarters for the troops.

It was here that I met our old friend Fred Richardson, from Maranboy and you can bet we were pleased to meet one another, and we were both quite resolved on one point, and that was that as far as we were concerned Old Fritz could have France, for at the time of our meeting the ground was covered with a foot of snow and it had been below freezing point for over 5 weeks to a stretch, and sometimes it was away below zero. So you will see our enthusiasm received a nasty chill.

Well, just as we were ready to deal the Germans another heavy blow, they evacuated that part and fell back to the Hindenburg Line. So after he had settled we went forward again and took part in the first battle of Bullecourt. It was in this battle that I lost touch of Fred Richardson, for he was reported wounded and afterwards missing, but so far I have been unable to gain any definite news about him.

After this I went to Belgium and took part in the battle of Messines Ridge on June 7. Then on about the 21st June I was sent to hospital to undergo an operation for haemorrhoids and

then I rejoined my old company which was still at Messines Ridge. Then we took part in the battle of Flanders on September 26. When we started the offensive our line was in low flat country, and old Fritz held a high ridge of hills in front of us, but by short advances of about 1000 yards at a time the British have won their way to the top of these hills and now Old Fritz has his line down on the flat country.

Snell's address is 7307, Sapper H. Snell, 4 Field Company, Australian Engineers, France.

DEATH OF MR. H. SNELL

***Centralian Advocate Alice Springs NT Friday 22 April 1949
Page 1***

Darwin.— The news of the sudden death of Mr. Harold Snell came as a shock to his many friends and business associates in Darwin.

Mr. Snell, director of the Snell Contracting Co. and the Darwin Milling and Trading Co., died in the Brisbane General Hospital last Saturday. He had been away from Darwin only ten days and had been admitted to the hospital on the previous Wednesday. Cause of death was given as pleurisy and pneumonia but Mr. Snell has been in indifferent health for the last six months.

It is not generally known that Mr. Snell had been a resident of the Northern Territory since 1913 — thirty-six years. He served in the first world war and was gassed in France. He met and married an English girl while overseas.

He returned to working a tin mine at Maranboy immediately on his discharge. His wife followed him shortly afterwards but the mining venture was not a success and in the early 20's he left Maranboy and commenced building contracts in Darwin. Amongst the works carried out by him were the old Don Hotel, the sergeants' mess at Larrakeyah Barracks, the Parap Police Station and a number of shop buildings in Smith Street.



Harold Snell married Ivy Mary Allen
9 August 1919



Lyons cottage

Built 1925 by Harold Snell for the Eastern Extension Austral-
asian & China Telegraph Co. Now known as Lyons Cottagr



Star Theatre under construction in Darwin

[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Star_Theatre_\(Darwin\)](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Star_Theatre_(Darwin))

At the outbreak of World War II, Mr. Snell was engaged as supervising engineer with the Department of Interior in Brisbane, but as soon as possible he returned to Darwin to assist in its rebuilding. Purchasing buildings for a depot from CDC Mr. Snell added sawmilling to his building activities and soon had erected a number of attractive cottages for his workmen. High tributes to Mr. Snell have been paid by business men and government officials who had dealings with him. They are unanimous in their praise and say that he was one of the few men who have had unbounded faith in the future of the Northern Territory. He backed his faith with everything he possessed but was destined not to live long enough to have evidence that that faith was widely shared and the Northern Territory will be the poorer for his loss.

Mr. Snell left a widow and five children, one daughter being recalled from Perth where she was en route for a trip to England, to be present at her father's death. The activities of Mr. Snell's two companies were suspended for the day on Tuesday as a mark of respect.

MARANBOY TINFIELD

Northern Territory Times and Gazette Saturday 5 October 1918.

A long and most interesting article upon "The Northern Territory Mining Industry" by Dr H I Jenson, D.Sc, appeared in the July number of "The Timberman and Ironmaster".

Referring to Maranboy, Dr Jensen states:- The Maranboy tin field was discovered in 1913 by two prospectors, Scharber and Richardson, who were soon followed by Charles Hunt, Teece, Elliott and others of the fine old brigade of Territory prospectors. I visited the field shortly afterwards and was so impressed with the size of the tin field and the quality of the lodes, that on my return, I recommended a public battery for the field. In spite of the usual opposition of headquarters, the Minister, Mr P McMahon Glynn, approved of my recommendation. During my absence at Tanami during the ensuing months, attempts were made to dam the field altogether, if possible, and failing that, to put a small ramshackle battery there which would be quite useless for large bodies of low grade ore ranging from 1 to 5 per cent. cassiterite. A second report made by me in February, 1914, resulted in action being taken and the machinery commenced to arrive in Darwin in June. The Territory teamsters had, in February, offered to cart the 800 tons odd of material to the field at £12 per ton, but as the constant opposition in certain quarters to my scheme resulted in the battery not coming to hand before the dry season when the natural grasses were gone, and horses had to be fed, the teamster now asked £14 per ton, which I personally deemed reasonable. However, the Administrator regarded their demands as a breach of faith, a deadlock ensued which resulted in less than half of machinery reaching the field that year. The extra £2 per ton meant only £600 at most, while the delay cost the Government at least £600 and caused immense disappointment and loss to the pioneer miners. Many were starved off the field. If the object of the Government had been to drive the pioneer out of the country it could not have acted better to attain that end. By the end of 1915 the battery was crushing.

In Knibb's Statistics in 1916, Maranboy is mentioned of the principal tin producer of the Territory. The Northern Territory Times during May and June of the present year, had a series of articles describing the field, from which on can gather that events have fully justified the erection of a State Battery.

It was my intention to lay tram lines from the battery to various parts of the field to facilitate and cheapen transport. Vestey Bros. constructed such a line near Darwin at a cost of about £400 per mile. I estimated the cost of five miles of such line for Maranboy at £3000. When I was superseded in the position of Director, my successor dutifully carried out the directions of the Chief Expert On All Things – the Administrator – who favoured motor traction. Recent issues of the NT Times state that a traction engine and trailers were bought at a cost of £3000, and have in the two years of their existence on the field, carried scarcely a ton of ore, and are now lying rusting in the bush, exposed to all weathers. It is anticipated that 10,000 tons of tin ore will be crushed this year on the field. The bulk will probably only average 1 per cent., though rich parcels will bring up the average much over that. At present prices 1 per cent. Will pay, and consequently the wisdom of putting a good battery on the field is demonstrated.



Harold Snells Tin Mine at Maranboy

Source: [https://www.wikiwand.com/en/Harold_Snell_\(Darwin_businessman\)](https://www.wikiwand.com/en/Harold_Snell_(Darwin_businessman))

My George Telling (1836-1882)

By Rosemary Chalmers DipArt (History)

4 Oct 2020

The Genealogical Society of the NT organised two online Family History Sessions with Helen V Smith, a very experienced family historian from Queensland. These were held on the 26th Sept 2020 and the 3rd Oct 2020. Helen was originally due to visit in April but as we all know COVID put a stop to travel within Australia around that time and even now there are still restrictions in place for some areas. So these two online sessions were a great alternative arrangement. In the second session Helen discussed accessing newspapers online, especially the UK ones. As I was born in England this topic was of great interest to me. After the session I started to think about my own research stumbling blocks and where newspapers might help.

My great great grandfather, George Telling, was born in Ashton Keynes a small English village in the northern part of Wiltshire adjacent to the county border with Gloucestershire. The nearest big town is Cirencester in Gloucestershire. As civil registrations of births did not come in until 1 July 1837 I have not been able to find a definite date for his birth but his baptism in Ashton Keynes was on the 24 July 1836. His parents were Richard Telling, a butcher, and Sarah (nee Durrant/Derham).

George died on the 10 July 1882 at the age of 46 but on his death certificate, which I obtained in April 2002, his age was recorded as 43. It also stated that the cause of death was "Disease of the Heart". But it was the information in the Informant's column that was interesting bit. It said "Certificate received from John Bubb Baker Coroner for North Wilts Inquest

held 8 July 1882". I contacted the Wiltshire Record Office to get a copy of the Inquest papers to find out why an inquest was held in the first place but unfortunately they had no Records for him. As family historians we are curious by nature and not having an answer to why the inquest was held was never really a satisfactory result. Then along came Helen's workshop on accessing newspapers online. This was my "light bulb moment". Just maybe a local newspaper might have reported on George's inquest and would give me my answer. I have a subscription with Find My Past where it is possible to access the British newspapers. A relatively quick search and I had my answer as to what had happened to George and the reason for the inquest.

Wiltshire and Gloucestershire Standard,
Saturday, July 15, 1882.

Ashton Keynes

DEATH OF A DEALER IN HIS CART. - On Saturday last, Mr Coroner Baker held an inquest at the Cleveland Arms Inn, on the body of Mr. George Telling, dealer, of Ashton Keynes, widower, aged 43 years, who died on Thursday evening under startlingly sudden circumstances, as he was driving from Cheltenham market. It appeared that the deceased, accompanied by a boy named George Lea, drove to Cheltenham on Thursday morning, and he seemed in good health and spirits, though he had been a great sufferer from rheumatism for the last three years. On Thursday evening, about 8.30, he and the boy Lea started from Cheltenham, where he had been with calves. Lea was driving, as the

deceased had rheumatic gout very badly, and was obliged to be helped into the trap whenever he went out. When about half-a-mile on the road from Cheltenham he slipped from the seat of the trap down into the bed, the boy covered him up with a rug and great-coat. He spoke, and said. "all right." The boy, thinking the deceased was going to sleep, did not uncover him until he reached home at 11 o'clock, nor did he speak to the deceased. On arriving at Telling's house, Lea called to the housekeeper, Ellen Taylor, who found he was dead. She called up Mr. C Carter, of the Cleveland Arms, who lived near, and helped to get deceased out of the trap. Mr Langley, of Cricklade, was sent for immediately, and he came at once, but found life was extinct. The jury (of whom Mr G Saunders was foreman), after hearing the evidence of the boy Lea, Mr C Carter, and Mr Langley, who had attended the deceased some time previous to his death for rheumatic gout, returned a verdict to the effect that the cause of death was heart disease, such being the medical testimony.

So I finally had my answer to the reason for the inquest into George Telling's death.

But in searching out George's details I also stumbled onto an answer to another mystery in George's family. His only son Richard Frank Telling, but known as Frank Telling both within the family and on official records, was "missing" from the 1881 census. I had tried all sorts of name variations that I could possibly think of over the years but with no luck. As some census records did not make it to the main government repository or were too damaged to be able to transcribe, I

reluctantly resigned myself to the fact that page with his census record on it was one of them. But it turns out he wasn't even in England at the time. "The North Wilts Herald" for Saturday 16 April 1881 under the heading "Ashton Keynes" had the following item:

THE DOINGS IN THE TRANSVAAL. – The following is an extract from a letter sent to Mr George Telling, dealer, *of this village from his son, who belongs to the 60th Rifles, lately on active service in the Transvaal.*

The short extract of the letter that appeared showed the date of the letter being that of 10 February 1881 and that it was written at Mount Prospect in the Transvaal. This was the time and place of the "First Anglo-Boer War" which went from Nov 1880 through to March 1881. But the extract doesn't include the letter writer's name. However I know that it is my great great grandfather who received the letter. The 1881 census which was held on the 3 April just a couple of weeks before this article appeared and there were only two George Telling's in the village. One was my ancestor, the dealer; the other was a 15 year old lad. As George Telling the dealer only had one son, my great grandfather Frank Telling; it could only be he who had written it. This is the first I have ever heard about Frank having been in the British Army let alone in a major conflict. My grandmother never mentioned it probably because she never knew, having been born some 20 years later.

It only took a short time to find these 2 articles and to answer a couple of queries I have had for years. I would highly recommend checking newspapers in the area of ones ancestors and who knows you might find answers to some of your queries just like me.

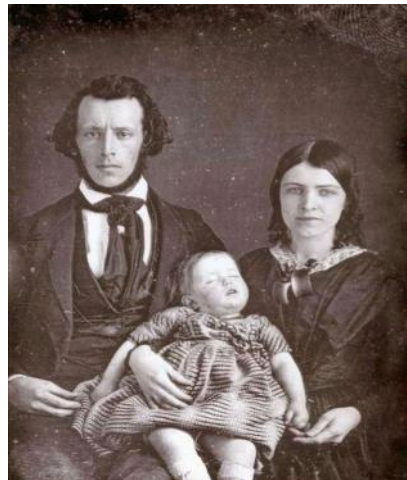
Post-Mortem Photography: An Understanding of How It Started

By Philippa Ogden March 15, 2020

Morbid curiosities or touching tributes to the recently deceased? Read on to discover how the practice of photographing the dead came to be, and what these images reflect about their contemporary society's attitudes towards death.



Post-Mortem Photography was done in preparation to have a printed photo of your dead family member to proudly display in the home. In the unfortunate event of a loved one dying, it would be considered unusual, or perhaps even frowned upon, if we were to take a photograph of their body or face. However, post-mortem photography was once a common practice out of love and respect.



The pain in these parents' faces as they hold their dead child is obvious.

However, in the nineteenth and early twentieth century, this unconventional practice was commonplace and gratefully embraced as a form of both mourning and remembrance in both American and European cultures.



Grieving relatives pose with a dead subject – the long exposure time when taking photographs in this period meant that often the deceased were focused in comparison to the blurred living.

Post-mortem photography (also known as post-mortem portraiture or memorial portraiture) is the practice of taking a photograph of the recently deceased and was an act that gained traction within the mid-nineteenth century following the invention of the daguerreotype.



Daguerreotype of an elderly man after his death.

To create the image, a daguerreotypist would have polished a sheet of silver-plated copper to a mirror finish before treating it with fumes which prompted its surface to become light-sensitive and expose it within a camera for a variable period of time. This could be between a few seconds for subjects that were well-lit, or longer for the poor lighting. The final image would be made visible by fuming it with mercury vapor and removing its sensitivity to subsequent light by a liquid chemical treatment.



The Daguerreotype Process

Similarly to film photographic processes today, the image would then be rinsed and dried before being placed behind glass within a protective enclosure. These images would then be cherished by the family or friends of the deceased, displayed within the domestic environment or kept as private keepsakes as reminders of their loved ones.

Democratizing Grief



A young woman wearing a veil and black clothing mourning at a tombstone, with her dog attending on her. Mezzotint by H. Quilley after a painting by C. Hancock, 1836.

Whereas before only the wealthier classes who could afford to commission the luxury of an expensive, painted portrait or sculptural likeness of their family members or friends, the invention of this first publicly available photographic process enabled those from lower socio-economic backgrounds to afford sit for a photography session, in order to capture one last memory of their loved ones. In this sense, this invention can be considered as democratizing the grief as it allowed a wider demographic to indulge in trending grieving practices.

Memorializing the Dead



Mourning brooch containing the hair of a deceased relative.

In addition to informing us about their contemporary death rituals, they also reflect their society's attitudes towards death and dying. Whereas another material culture associated with the then highly prominent culture of *memento mori* (a phrase which translates from Latin to "remember, you must die") was designed as a macabre reminder of one's mortality, this photography served more as a form of heartfelt remembrance for individuals yearning the presence of the deceased.

This sentiment extended to other forms of Victorian material culture, including mourning jewellery. In addition to highlighting the somberness of death, mourning jewellery was a way of keeping the dead close to you. Imagery that was depicted on these objects all bore some symbolism to death, faith or grief, so common motifs included the likes of anchors, crosses, a hand holding flowers or pearls. It was even common to include physical reminders of dead loved ones, and often these pieces incorporated strands of the deceased hair. To learn more about this theme, and to see how it influenced other styles of artwork, read up on the Master of Decay, Ivan Albright.

A Culture of Death



The Chapel at the Hospital for Consumption, Brompton Road, Fulham: viewed from the road. Wood engraving by T. G. Dutton after E. B. Lamb.

In the nineteenth and twentieth century, death was everywhere – particularly for the Victorians. The advent of rapid urbanization and industrialization leading to increased pollution and overcrowded cities, combined with poor knowledge of hygiene and practices in a pre-germ theory society, meant that prior to 1860, the spread of diseases such as scarlet fever, typhoid, consumption (tuberculosis), diphtheria and cholera were rampant and routinely fatal. Infant and child mortality were extremely high, with the death rate for children below five years of age in 1849 reaching 33% in some areas of London.

For adults, the outlook wasn't much better. Whilst Victorians who reached adulthood could expect to live into relatively old age, average life expectancy at birth was low. In 1850 it was 40 years of age for men, and 42 for women – a stark contrast to our present-day statistics with the worldwide average lifespan sitting at approximately 71 years in an era of modern medicine and higher standards of living.



Artistic representation of overcrowded housing in London, from *London, a Pilgrimage* by William Blanchard Jerrold with illustrations by Gustave Doré, 1872.

For a large proportion of the population in the Victorian period, life was over before it had barely begun. As articulated by scholars Jaqueline Anne Bunge and Jack Mord, this meant that the death was not hidden away, but rather, “[...] prepared for both mentally and spiritually, and celebrated through a religious ceremony, mourning rituals, elaborate floral and funeral displays”.

The way in which the Victorians perceived and approached the concept and realities of death highlights the contrast to modern, Western attitudes towards death. Nowadays, the subject of death is taboo and our attitudes towards it consequently functional, if verging on uncomfortable.

We acknowledge it, certainly – but only at the end when we absolutely must. This tends to be in the form of funerals overwhelmed by sadness, memories too painful to remember or through arduous or tricky legal formalities such as wills, taxes and inheritance. functional, if verging on uncomfortable.

Embracing Death?

We hide death away, are reluctant to talk about it and are inclined to suppress outward displays of grieving in efforts to be compliant with the etiquette of keeping up appearances and being seen to moving on, and successfully ‘getting on’ with life.

The developments that have taken place within the medical industry and profession over the past two centuries mean that today, death and the dying are now concealed from us in hospitals and matters of the body taken over by a team of dedicated professionals such as morticians and funeral directors as opposed to the Victorians, who would have frequently witnessed death firsthand within their homes and made arrangements for the bodies of their loved ones themselves.

Post-death, there was a distinct culture of mourning, where it was customary for the grieving to adhere to specific rituals to commemorate the dead. This included the wearing of specially dedicated mourning clothes or refraining from social behaviour for a certain period of time.



A young woman in mourning dress.



Woman in Mourning, Albumen Carte
de Visite, 1864-1865

*"Photographed by Pine & Bell, (Marble
Place,) 336 & 318 River Street, Troy, NY"*

<https://www.flickr.com/>

[phoos/60861613@N00/5129041304/in/pool-
57256543@N00/](https://www.flickr.com/photos/60861613@N00/5129041304/in/pool-57256543@N00/)



Montagne Noire - Deuil Noire 1830-1869 mourning dress
advertisement

<https://www.pinterest.com.au/pin/726627721104370107/>



1860s man in mourning, note crepe band on his hat.

<https://www.pinterest.com.au/pin/409264684870283440/>



Parvin, Keeseville, N. Y.

Cabinet Card: Anonymous Family In Mourning, Keeseville, New York

<https://www.pinterest.com.au/pin/27514247700267882/>



Two young girls sit for a photo with their dead mother, while a Victorian father and mother mourn a dead baby positioned to look as though they are sleeping.

As these haunting images demonstrate, death in the nineteenth and early twentieth century was fully acknowledged and subsequently thoroughly prepared for. The poses that the dead and dying were arranged into, and the artfully arranged scenes surrounding the subject are a far cry away from the instantaneous photographs that is so easily taken today in our age of smartphones and portable cameras.

The effort put in these post-mortem photography examples was a formal and considered process, with much effort and sensitivity being put into everything from what attire the dead were dressed into the environment of which the photograph was taken in – all whilst having to navigate the unpleasant physical realities that are inherent to a dead body such as decomposition, rigor mortis or the glassy-eyed stare so quintessential to the departure of life from a facial expression.

As the subject and scene could be arranged, these photographs bestowed an element of control over death – one of life's only an uncontrollable inevitable. Post-mortem photography enabled those who were left behind to memorialize their departed loved ones exactly how they wanted to, in a way that fulfilled their own ideas about how they wished to remember them.



This meant that the deceased subjects were often arranged to give the impression as if they were peacefully sleeping – or in some cases, still alive. On some occasions, make-up or paint was applied to the face of the deceased to conceal the classic signs of death – sunken-eyed, hypostasis, sallow skin – to give the illusion of more life. For example, rouge may have been used to make the cheeks look flushed – or if the artist was skilled enough, an open eye may have been painted onto or over the subject's closed eyelid.



An image showing twins, where one is dead and the other alive.

This could be for several reasons; maybe the family of the dead until now, had no pre-existing photographs of the subject and this was their final and gratefully received the opportunity to capture them in a manner reminiscent of happier times. For parents grieving the recent loss of their beloved child, perhaps it was easy to think of them as in a state of perpetual but peaceful slumber as opposed to facing and acknowledging a much more distressing reality.

Reconsidering the Dying



A living man mourns the death of his wife, who has been positioned surrounded by flowers and with her eyes closed.

Although these images seem unsettling or morbid, it's important to remember the context they were created in. Created within societies who saw mourning as a form of memory that kept alive the bond and relationship between their dearly departed, these photographs became highly valued possessions to those who commissioned them

The act of memorializing their deceased loved ones served as a form of remembrance and transformed bodies of the deceased from frightening, unfamiliar entities into something beautiful that simultaneously helped progress and soothe the many, and variable stages of grief on societies with exponentially high mortality rates. Although unsettling and morbid upon first glance, these images should be seen as not only Victorian art forms but touching tributes to the dead that can perhaps prompt our own society to reconsider how we approach and explore, death, dead and the dying.

Source: <https://www.thecollector.com/post-mortem-photography/>
<https://www.pinterest.com.au/>
<https://www.flickr.com/>



How do you plan to pass along your family tree?

THE TRUE PIONEERS

J.S.W. 16/5/1912

They have left their marks on rock hole and range,
In the deserts silent and grim,
Yet their names to the “man in the street” are strange,
Their deeds are unknown to him.
Not they the “explorers” and “pioneers”
When journalists loud acclaim,
Whose “names shall echo adown the years”,
From the brazen trumpet of Fame.

Just simple bushmen, who, unafraid,
Trekking into the deserts wide,
Facing savage, hunger, thirst, undismayed,
Death lurking on every side.
Blazing a trail sans fee or reward,
For the men of the years to be,
Cutting the track, distinct and broad,
For the feet of posterity.

Found in the papers of Vern O'Brien, donated to the Genealogical Society of the Northern Territory library.

SOME PIONEER WOMEN OF THE NORTHERN TERRITORY



Mabel ADAMSON

Also known as: May, née
Wilkinson

Born: 3 October 1905

Died: 18 December 1995

Special Achievements:

Mabel was an early pioneer of Central Australia, arriving in Alice Springs on 5th May 1920 with her family. Mabel's father's brother, George Wilkinson, had a store in Alice Springs and the family moved so that Mabel's father could help his brother. Mabel married in Alice Springs and raised a family of eight children.

Additional Information:

Mabel's husband was a telegraphist at the Overland Telegraph Station and, later, the first postmaster at the Alice Springs Post Office, which opened in 1932. Mabel's third child, Tom, was the first baby born at the Australian Inland Mission Hostel in Alice Springs (Adelaide House) on March 4, 1927.

Emily Caroline CREAGHE

Also known as:

Nee ROBINSON, Emily
Carline (birth name)

BARNETT, Emily Caroline
(second married name)

Born: 1 November 1860
Died: 11 November 1944



Special Achievements:

Considered Australia's first white woman explorer . 1882-1883 - Only woman member of Ernest FAVENC's exploring party across northern Australia.

Additional Information:

Born Emily Robinson on 1 November 1860, on a boat in the Bay of Bengal in India, she was educated in England until her family moved to Queensland in 1876. At the age of 21 she married Irish-born station manager Harry Creaghe.

The following year, the Creaghes joined Ernest Favenc and his wife on Thursday Island in the Torres Strait. Favenc was planning to explore a region in the Northern Territory bounded by the Nicholson and Macarthur rivers, and the two women were to be part of the expedition. But after landing at Normanton, Elizabeth Favenc became ill and was evacuated to Sydney, leaving Emily as the only woman. On the initial 322-kilometre ride to Carl Creek station, in the searing heat of

summer, one of the men died of sunstroke.

The party set out westwards, battling the ferocious tropical heat and flies. At one stage the horses had to go without water for 50 hours. Their supplies grew low, but despite all this, Creaghe – who had become pregnant – didn't complain. Her husband affectionately called her 'the Little Explorer'. Once they reached the telegraph station at Powell Creek, about 690 kilometres south of Darwin, on 14 May, the Creaghes took a couple of days rest and then drove the weaker horses north to Katherine telegraph station.

The Creaghes returned to work the land in Queensland until Harry died in 1886. Three years later Emily married English-born Joseph Barnett in Rockhampton. Her adventures didn't stop though – on a trip to New Zealand in 1899 on the Perthshire, the propeller shaft broke and the ship drifted for seven weeks in the Tasman Sea until the vessel was taken in tow back to Sydney.

Emily Creaghe's diary, kept in the State Library of New South Wales, was published in 2004, and Melbourne landscape artist Gemma Lynch-Memory painted a series based on her story in 2007



Source: <https://australian.museum/about/history/exhibitions/trailblazers/emily-creaghe/>



Esther BOHNING

Also known as:

née Jenkins

Born: 14 July 1879

Died: 2 January 1952

Special Achievements:

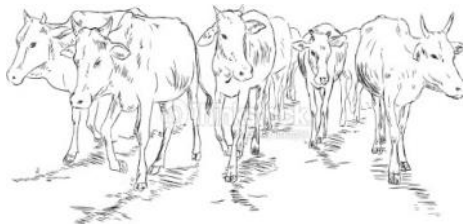
First lady on Tennant Creek goldfields.

She, with her daughter Elsie, became known as "The Petticoat Drivers" and took the first mob of cattle between Alice Springs and Adelaide on the train when the railway opened in 1929.

Additional Information:

Esther Jenkins had spent part of her own childhood in the Territory when her parents, Eliza and Thomas Jenkins, worked on Lake Nash Station in the early 1890s. Esther first married Harry Bennett, by whom she had two children, and later married again to John Bohning. Between 1902 and 1915 the couple travelled through parts of the Territory and western Queensland. After working on various properties and building cattle yards near the Katherine River, they took possession of Helen Springs Station, a 3108 square kilometre property about 160 kilometres north of what is now Tennant Creek. Here they lived for the next thirty years.

Central Australia pioneer in cattle and mining.



**Elizabeth Frances
COPPOCK**

Also known as:

Elizabeth Frances Amey and
Bess Coppock

Born: 16/3/1908 -



Special Achievements:

Pioneer settler of Central Australia. Worked with her husband at Hatches Creek from 1936-1939 mining for Wolfram, then to Gibeannie Station (1939-1959) (located about 300km north-east of Alice Springs) and in 1959 the family moved to establish Newhaven Station (located approximately 300km north-west of Alice Springs). Soon after, Mr Coppock died from a heart attack, leaving Elizabeth and the young family to set up the new station alone. Elizabeth and family moved to Alice Springs in 1965.



Mary HAYES

Also known as:

née Stratford

Born: 25 November 1838

Died: December 1933

Special Achievements:

Mary Hayes, William and their children came to Central Australia in 1884, to work as fencing and dam sinking contractors on Mount Burrell and Owen Springs stations. Horse

and bullock teams carried their equipment and belongings. They also transported steel telegraph poles to replace the wooden poles of the Overland Telegraph Line.

They had a nomadic life. Mary persuaded William to settle down and they leased Deep Well Station, later purchasing Mount Burrell, followed by Undoolya and Owen Springs. Mary and her daughters, Mary and Elizabeth, did their full share of mustering, branding, droving, slaughtering and fence building. When driving a flock of 1000 sheep over 560km to Mount Burrell ... 'a big rain was encountered on the tablelands and immense trouble resulted from the sheep getting bogged. Mary lost her boots but all the sheep were brought home in tact.'

The Hayes family continue as major Central Australian pastoralists in to the present day and have added horticulture and tourism to their operations.

Phoebe Elizabeth FARRAR

Also known as:

née Wright, Bush Mother

Born: 19 December 1862

Died: 19 August 1960



Special Achievements:

2003 - A recipient of the Tribute to Northern Territory.

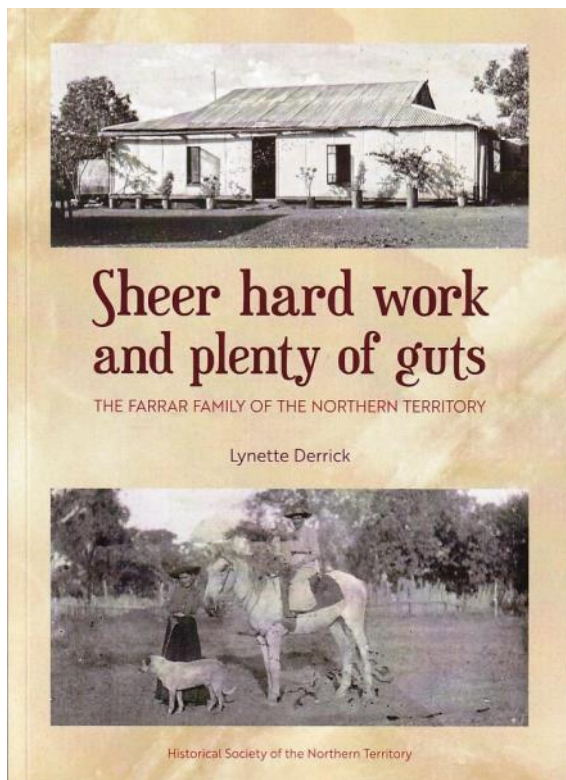
Sources: <https://kiosk.pioneerwomen.com.au/herstory2017/>
<https://wmoa.com.au/herstory-archive>

BOOK REVIEW – Eddie Webber

SHEER HARD WORK AND PLENTY OF GUTS

The Farrar family of the Northern Territory

*compiled by Lynette Derrick from her mother's notes
Lynette and her husband Phillip travelled to other Australian
states to complete this story*



The book is in two sections, the first being of the Farrar family, pioneers in the Roper River and Limmen Bight region of the Gulf of Carpentaria. It fills in a number of gaps in the history of the Gulf Region of the Northern Territory during the period 1883 -1890 when John Costello sought to establish the “Valley of The Springs Station” to a later period with the Farrar

family's establishment of pastoral properties, Nutwood Downs, Maryfield, Mainoru and later Ban Ban Springs. The family were pastoralists in the region for over 70 years and certainly did it pretty tough during this time.

The second section deals with the life of the Farrar family from the perspective of Phyllis the mother of the author. It deals with life in Darwin prior to and after WW 11 and life on Ban Ban

Springs Station during this period. While the book can be a little repetitious, it contains a veritable treasure trove of photographs, some never seen before in publications. For those interested in the history of the NT and in particular the Gulf Region this is a welcome addition. However do not expect a romantic saga of the great Australian outback in the finest Ernestine Hill tradition.

The books depicts the hardship, loneliness, suffering and isolation in one of the most remote areas of Australia as just part of day to day living in the family's struggle to survive.

The title of the book "*Sheer hard work and plenty of guts*" probably says it all.



Source: <http://www.tmgenealogy.com/2013/04/top-5-misspelled-genealogy-words.html>

WEB SITES

Manchester City Council - Burial Records Search

This site offers searches across Blackley cemetery and crematorium, Gorton Cemetery, Manchester General Cemetery, Philips Park cemetery and Southern cemetery.

A search returns burial date, deceased name, cemetery, grave number and grave details.

A fee applies for extra information.

<https://www.burialrecords.manchester.gov.uk/>

Historical cadastral map series—Queensland

Data usability rating :

Contains open format machine-readable open data.

Collection of digitised maps over Queensland at various scales 1841–2005, including cadastral maps which show property boundaries, property descriptions and land tenure, and some other related miscellaneous maps. Some are annotated and quality of scans varies. The majority of map series include key maps.

Please note: Detailed instructions on how to access each of the scanned maps can be found on the following page <http://www.qld.gov.au/recreation/arts/heritage/museum-of-lands/maps-plans/cadastral/>

Research Tip: Google Brandenburg - Database.
It's for online research with a focus on the State of BRANDENBURG & partially BERLIN.

It contains transcribed records from Registry Offices (Births, Deaths, Marriages), Church Records (Baptisms, Marriages, Deaths), Address Books, Immigration Lists, Population

Registers, Cemetery Information, and much more.

It is in German, so go to Google Translate and choose German to English. A good place to start is Metasuche (Meta Search), in the left hand menu. Choose which database or in which register you want to search, then enter the surname you are researching.

https://egsgermangroup.files.wordpress.com/2020/06/gig-resource-urls_german_jun-2020.pdf

GERMAN ONLINE RESOURCES (links current as of November 2015)(last updated Jun 2020) German Interest Group (GIG) of Eastside Genealogical Society Some sites may require translation. See the Translation Help links on the GIG website. For additions or corrections, please to send an email with details to GIG at GermanInterestGroupEGS@outlook.com

Oh, for a Glimpse of the Grave where You're Laid

<https://ww1austburialsuk.weebly.com/>

Honouring World War 1 Servicemen/Women
who now rest in the United Kingdom



LEST WE FORGET

Index Update on Whale Fishery

from September Progenitor page 28

Our member Jack, has been working on a Newcastle Crew List database for a long time, he has a wealth of knowledge about shipping records and has passed on some further information from our *September* issue.

There is additional information available for researchers searching the English Southern Whale Fishery from 1815 to 1860 from the following source:-

Chatwin, Dale. A trade so uncontrollably uncertain: a study of the English southern whale fishery from 1815 to 1860. Thesis submitted for the Master of Arts Degree, A.N.U., Canberra, November 1996. Available on-line at the ANU website.

<https://openresearch-repository.anu.edu.au/handle/1885/109378>

The September issue of Progenitor mentions Chatwin's database.

The above work might also be of interest to those (if any) interested in details that relate to several of the whaling "cruises" of several ships. The personnel mentioned have been included in "BIOS" but fall far short of the "nearly 14,000" database entries (**not** listed in BIOS).

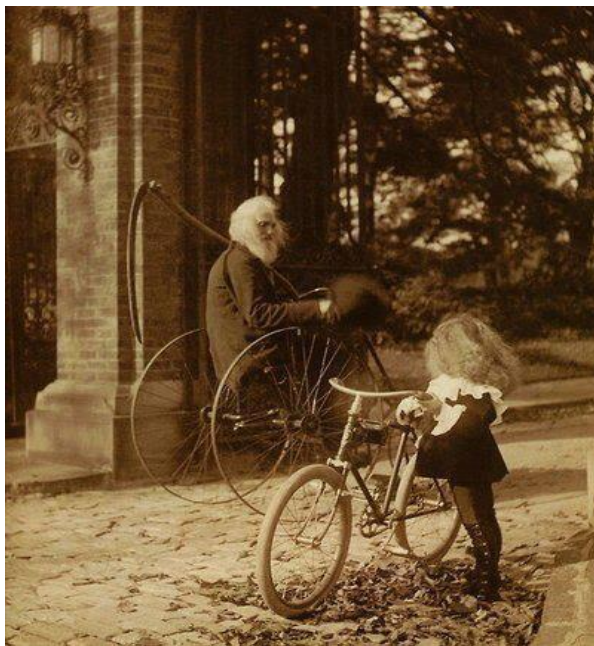
Our member Jack also alerts us to information available for those who have Chemists in their family *The Australasian Journal of Pharmacy*.

This publication commenced in 1886. Anyone with a relative in the pharmacy game, especially if Victorian, could find a wealth of information in these pages. (Exam results, appointments, etc., & etc.) If they can get access to them.

This opens a window into a whole gem field of source material, often overlooked due to being "buried" in basement "stacks" as librarians call them.

THE TWELVE DAYS OF A GENEALOGY CHRISTMAS

On the Twelfth day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me,
Twelve Deeds & Titles,
Eleven Probate problems,
Ten lost relations,
Nine legal letters,
Eight Manorial records,
Seven census searches,
Six GEDCOM's downloaded,
Five old wills,
Four christening cards,
Three French connections,
Two CD Titles,
And one fully completed Family Tree!!!!



Father Time passes Baby New Year
Photo taken c 1900
Author Unknown

MEMBERSHIP: The membership year is from 1 July through to 30 June. Half year membership from January to June

Initial Joining Fee : \$10.00 (for one address)

Family: \$48.00 for 1st person plus \$40 per additional family member at same address.

Single: \$48.00

Country: \$33.00 for 1st person plus \$25 per additional family member at same address - includes 4 hours Research - available to those living beyond Batchelor in the Northern Territory and includes all States & ACT

Family Pensioner: \$33.00 for 1st person plus \$25 per additional family member at same address.

Single Pensioner: \$33.00.

Overseas: AUD \$25.00 (Journal only)

Visitors Fee: \$20 per person

Donations to the Genealogical Society of the Northern Territory Library fund over \$2.00 are tax deductible.

Library Hours: Saturday 1.00 pm - 5.30 pm

Monday 9.30 am - 5.15 pm

Tuesday 9.30 am - 5.15 pm

Research Fee: Please contact GSNT Inc

Publications: A list of publications for sale is available from the Secretary and on our website

ADVERTISING IN PROGENITOR : - Advertisements for members **Free**

Full page for four consecutive issues -\$160 Full page for one issue \$50

Half page for four consecutive issues -\$100 Half page for one issue \$30

Members can advertise their research name free of charge.