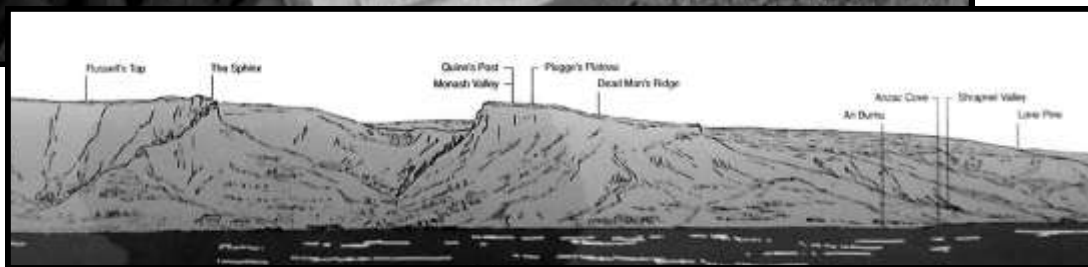
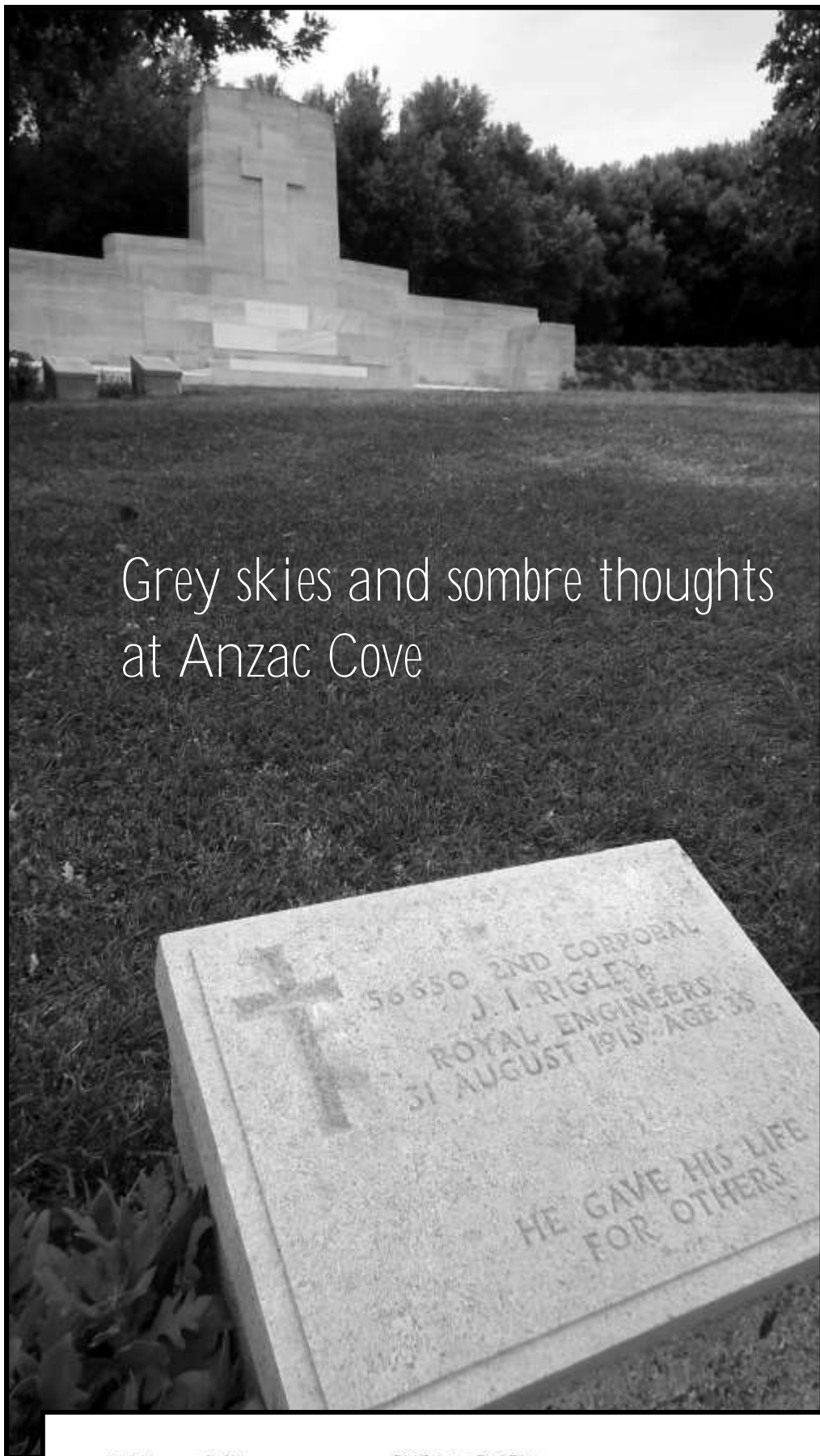


the Black Sheep



East Gippsland Family History Group Inc.

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OPENING HOURS

TUESDAY 10am to 4pm
THURSDAY 10am to 4pm
(up to 7.00pm when volunteers available)
SATURDAY 10am to 4pm
(except 2nd Saturday of month 10am to 1pm)
Charges: Non members \$10 per day

RESEARCH FEE \$15 minimum fee

MEMBERSHIP FEES

Joining Fee \$5
Ordinary Member \$30
Extra Family Member (same address) \$15.00
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Subscriptions due on 1 July in each year

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OPENING HOURS

WEDNESDAY 1pm to 4pm
SATURDAY 1pm to 4pm
SUNDAY 1pm to 4pm

MUSEUM ADMISSION CHARGES

Adults \$4: Children \$2

The museum houses furnishings, artefacts, machinery and memorabilia of local history, *Calejero* log cabin c1880 and Union Bank coach house.

RESEARCH FEE \$10

MEMBERSHIP FEES

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Ordinary Member \$20
Couple Membership \$30

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Vice President	Diana Wolter	5152 1961
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The *Black Sheep* is the official journal of the East Gippsland Family History Group Inc. and the East Gippsland Historical Society Inc., who are both members of the East Gippsland Heritage Network.

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Cover:

Ari Burni cemetery at the far end of Anzac Cove and 500 metres from the commemoration site is one of the first cemeteries visitors to Gallipoli come across. It marks the site of the first day of battle between the allied forces and Turkey.

The landscape profile on the bottom of the page shows The Sphinx (second from the left), Ari Burni (fourth from the right), Anzac Cove (third from the right) and Lone Pine on the far right.

bethink

Some *black sheep* readers may be aware that a couple of months ago I spent six weeks travelling throughout Turkey - and I have to say while I was away I found myself questioning why we even bother with the history of our country or any of our own ordinary family history.

After walking the streets of Behramkale where Aristotle walked and taught in the Academy of Assos on the shores of the Aegean after going through the terrace house of Efes and seeing the Celsus library c117 ... after being humbled at the ruins of Ani - the birthplace of Christianity for the **people of Armenia ... and** particularly after spending a sombre day on the Gallipoli Peninsula and visiting the cemeteries of Australians, French, New Zealanders, British, Indians **and Turkish ... I have to say ... I** really wonder why we bother.

Yes, I went to a country that is widely regarded as being at the crossroads of the cradle of civilisation. Almost every civilisation—Roman, Hittites, Byzantians, Ottomans, Seljuk, Greek (to name a few) have had a presence in Turkish history. At one stage I walked through (under) the same gates as Antony and Cleopatra did in Tarsus.

Yes, I chose Turkey because I knew (even though now I recognise just how little I knew) of this multicultural and dynamic history. Turkey reputedly has more ruins **than Italy or Greece and I wouldn't** dispute that after what I saw.

So when this country is so rich in a history that is so evident **why do we bother to even record** (or attempt to) our feeble couple of hundred years of Anglo settlement? Yes, Aboriginal history is far older than our documented history, but this is a nomadic history with

comparatively less impact on the visual landscape.

When one temple I visited is recognised as the oldest site of **human habitation a mere 12,000 years BC twice the age of Stonehenge ... why bother?**

We bother because while our history may not have the **"names" associated with it, and it** may not have the edifices of Turkey (Italy, Greece et al) - **it also doesn't have the weight of** Anzac Cove or the sadness of Kas where it seems every hundred years or so a different culture is **"running the show" (so to speak).**

We record our history because we are a young country and because we have the ability to do so. We are not having to wait for archaeologists to find it for us.

On the flip side - after returning from Turkey I watched part of the American *Time Team series (that I really don't like* - they really need a Tony Robinson and a Phil) and found it sad that in the mighty USA they struggled to find the remains of their only **stone fort ... Fort James in South Dakota built in 1865** - a time that is rich in documents for us and if we seek hard enough, rich in physical evidence as well. More than enough to fuel and feed our history.

The heaviness of Gallipoli is a feeling that I will never forget. Young men - on both sides - gave their lives in the belief of their homelands. From this **Australian's point of view we owe** it to all that fought to do the best with what we have in our own way. So if history is your thing - do it!

Get yourself organised and get actively involved at the museum or the family history room. The resources that both groups have, how easy it is to

access so much information online, or in the libraries, and the variety of ways of presenting and preserving your research - they have never been better. You are not looking at carvings on a stone wall or rock face and being told that it is a language that no-one can identify. This civilisation disappeared before leaving anything more tangible than carvings that we are now not able to translate or interpret.

But we can interpret and we can read (well in most instances - I will agree that some of the writing and spelling found on early records can be questionable!) our history. We have so much.

I came back from Turkey thinking we had so little - why bother - but we have so much - **that's why.**

Turkey has a population of 60 million with 30% being under the age of 15 years. Their mean average life expectancy is less than **65 years. They are an "old" culture with a "young" population.**

Now I am not saying that we are a **"young" culture with an "old" population** but I am saying we have the means to do something major about recording the history of this region.

In the new year the historical society plans to run a series of workshops and classes for those **"young" to history giving them the experience of the "older" members.** I hope that you will avail yourself of this opportunity to learn or teach.

Debbie

PS - And yes, the rumours are **correct ... I did take over 8000** images and if I went back tomorrow I would take twice as many again!

Only those who have learned the power of sincere and selfless contribution
experience life's deepest joy: true fulfilment.
Tony Robbins

FGHS Inc. President's Report 2010-2011

This is my last report as President as after fifteen out of the past seventeen years I have served on the Committee as either President, Secretary or Treasurer and feel that it is time to have time off and make way for fresh ideas and input. I will continue to do my monthly turn on roster, market the calendar, catalogue the photos each Thursday and help in other ways so I am not abandoning ship completely.

This past year we have put on a number of exhibitions at the Museum including one on Hal Porter to commemorate his birth centenary, a display on shipping and one on the Bairnsdale Rowing Club. We also assisted the Dahlsen family with a maritime display in Dahlsens Store over the Easter period and were able to sell many maritime related books. Jon Rigg did an amazing amount of work on this exhibition and should be congratulated. The calendar was a near sell out this year and it is hoped to produce our tenth calendar for 2012. The reprint of *Bairnsdale Looking Back* and a *Hal Porter's Bairnsdale* (a walk/drive tourist brochure) are at the printers as I speak thanks to the successful application of a grant from the East Gippsland Shire. Another great success was one obtained from the National Archives in Canberra for an assessment of what we have called the Dreier Collection, a varied collection of photos and other documents held for over thirty years. Jacque Hocking went to Canberra to accept the grant award and learned a lot from the experience. The consultant, Euan McGillvray, is in the process of writing his report and recommendations.

The DVD produced by Stephen Baggs on Bairnsdale **shown at last year's AGM** has turned out a huge commercial success with over \$20,000 banked. All costs associated with this have been paid and we thank Stephen for his work with this. Committee decided to allocate the money from this DVD to the erection of new shedding to store our machinery

and out door displays in a better manner than we have been able to in the past. We are working with the East Gippsland Shire planners and other staff to ensure the process of building this shed is a smooth one.

The committee recently purchased two new flat screen televisions and a new display case. We are awaiting a report from Phillip Lind on electrical upgrades to our lighting in the museum.

Particular thanks to Grace and Ian Hollingsworth for their dedication and sheer amount of hours that both spend each week at the Museum. To list the range of duties they do would be an extensive list.

The weekly *History Mysteries* column in the *Bairnsdale Advertiser* continues to excite, engage and sometimes stump readers but has played a major part in the cataloguing process. The Thursday evening team of photo cataloguers continues in the work and on Wednesdays Pauline Stewart and Jeanne Row do their share. About 8,000 images have been catalogued to date.

Car excursions with the car **club haven't happened this year** as chief organizer, Tony Claridge, has changed car clubs but it is hoped trips will recommence. Don Wright, Lochie Wakefield and David Skinner have continued to restore and repair machinery items off site and we thank them for this work.

The *Black Sheep* has not been produced this past year and we may have to look at this form of communication and give assistance to whoever chooses to edit such a publication. This past year we have had the assistance of a number of young people involved with either the Duke of Edinburgh programme or the Rotary Community Service Award scheme choosing to make a contribution at the museum and we are grateful for their input.

The society continues to be a member of the Heritage

Network East Gippsland with Ian Hollingsworth as Secretary/Treasurer and myself as Chair. I represented the Society at the Gippsland Historical Societies Annual Day at Mirboo North and have continued to serve on the East Gippsland Arts Culture and Heritage Advisory Board.

The duty roster definitely needs more helpers. Wednesdays are covered quite well but the weekends we are battling to have two each session and there are few emergency helpers to draw on when our regulars are away for any reason.

The two heritage matters I raised at the last AGM being the **former St Andrew's Church** in Main Street and the Water Trust site in Jennings Street appear to have resolved some of the major threats of twelve months ago but we need to remain vigilant on heritage matters in our region and be prepared to act if necessary.

I close by thanking those who served on the committee this past twelve months: Ian Hollingsworth, Jacque Hocking, Lee Smith, Helen Gottschalk, John Rigg and Diana Wolter. Lee, John and Helen have indicated that they will not be renominating so on behalf of everyone present I would like to thank them for their input over the years.

Tim Gibson
President

Ed note:

I am sorry that Tim was perhaps not a little more forthcoming in relation to the production of black sheep at the AGM. Yes, this is the first issue for some time, however, as some members may not be aware, I feel I owe readers an explanation.

My father was in and out of hospital all last year and after assisting my parents into a smaller home and organising the clearing sale in the middle of the year, he died in October. Helping my mother to re-establish her life has been my priority and some R&R (my first decent holiday for more than ten years). So black sheep had to take a back seat. Sadly, during this time, little was submitted for publication and no-one else seemed to want to take on the challenge of pulling an issue together.

EGFHG Inc. President's Report 2010-2011

Welcome to all of our members and guests to the AGM of the East Gippsland Family History Group. This year has seen a number of developments that have affected the Group in varying ways.

The long running saga of the proposed co-location with the new library would appear to have run its course with the Council deciding against the proposal. However on the positive side the council is aware of our tenuous occupancy at the current site and are looking for alternatives should we need to vacate our Morgan Street premises.

Over the year we have increased our research tools with the purchase of new PCs and a new film and fiche digital reader. Currently we are still learning to use the digital reader and a number of software problems caused by *Windows 7* have delayed the introduction of the new PCs. The software problems are now solved and we hope to have the PCs in use within the next few weeks. We have also added an A3 colour printer to our stable to allow better printing of some downloaded images and in future scans from the digital image reader.

All of these additions have I believe brought our research to the highest possible level that a small group could afford and should see us through the next three to five years with state of the art equipment. However the one surety in computer equipment is that what is modern today will be old hat in no time at all.

A welcome piece of news that we recently received was the confirmation of a grant of \$8,000 to

digitize the *Bairnsdale Advertiser* from the State Library. We have already spoken to a professional company to undertake the project and the State Library have agreed to make their master films available to the graphics company to digitize from the highest quality copy available. Further negotiations are required to get the results added on the National Library Trove database so that the papers will be available on the internet.

This meeting is the last official occasion for our secretary Michael Bruse, who has had to cut back on his involvement to concentrate on his university studies. I would like to thank Michael for his hard work over the last few years not just as Secretary but also in his role as a Library worker helping Lorna in introducing the database cataloguing system and in cataloguing a lot of our collection. On behalf of the group I wish Michael success with his studies and hope to see him back when he can find the time once again.

As usual we have had a busy year with patronage in the rooms rising over the past years. It would not be possible to provide this service without the fantastic effort by our volunteers who keep the rooms open and the group running smoothly. A big thank you to the committee but an even bigger thank you to those who turn up on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturdays to help provide this wonderful service both directly and via the internet to the people of our region and the

occasional visitor from literally all over the world. Without our volunteers we would not exist and we cannot continue to rely on these few to do all of the work. Every member has a responsibility to help in what ever way they can, whether by donating a half a day every month or two to assist with opening the rooms or in some other way which suits the needs of the group and abilities of the member. To keep our group strong and vibrant we must work on this aspect more in the future.

Over the last year we have once again been fortunate in securing a strong series of guest speaker appearances. The presentation by Ada Ackerley today will I am sure be a great example of the interesting and informative sessions that we have had. To help continue this program we would be grateful for suggestions from members as to which speakers and topics they would like and also to ensure that every speaker has a decent audience.

Once again I would like to thank all that have helped over the past year and especially to the committee members who give up their Monday nights once a month to make sure that the wheels run smoothly and even more hours at other times to work on projects and fund raisers as they occur. To the new committee I welcome their involvement and wish every one a productive year for the future.

Tony Meade
President

Australian Generations Oral History Project

Australian Generations Oral History Project is currently seeking participants across Victoria, Queensland, South Australia and Western Australia. In a new national project, historians at Monash and La Trobe Universities, in partnership with ABC Radio

National and the National Library of Australia, are collecting life story interviews with generations of Australians born from the 1920s to the 1980s. The Project is interested in the life stories of all Australians – rural and urban, male and female,

the recently arrived and people whose families have lived in Australia for generations. People can register their interest in participating by going to www.arts.monash.edu.au/australian-generations and clicking on the orange headphones, or call Kate on 03 9905 2206.

Grey skies and sombre thoughts at Anzac Cove

Images and extracts from my travel journal - Debbie Squires

Tomorrow we are going to Anzac Cove I have mixed feelings about this - ever since I first saw it on the itinerary ... and I am still unsure. It has nothing to do with lack of respect but everything to do with the glorification of war.

Day 17: Friday 27 May 2011

“Those heroes who shed their blood and lost their lives! You are now lying in the soil of a friendly country. Therefore rest in peace. There is no difference between the Johnnies and Mehmeets to us where they lie side by side here in this country of ours. You, the mothers, who sent their sons from far away countries wipe away your tears; your sons are now lying in our bosom and are in peace. After having lost their lives on this land they have become our sons as well.”

attributed to Ataturk 1934, inscribed at Turakena Bay, Gallipoli.

I'll never know if he wrote it or if he had clever spin doctors but nevertheless - the visit to Anzac Cove has been a sobering experience for everyone.

The skies have been grey from the instant I woke this morning. It is not an early leave as Eceabat is quite close to our main destination for the day and it only seems to be about ten minutes (if that) before we start seeing signs indicating where we are “Shrapnel Valley Cemetery”, “Embarkation Pier”, “The Sphinx”, “Monash Valley” and ultimately “Anzac Cove” and “Lone Pine Cemetery” and a quietness has come over the group. Even the noisy ones are subdued.

Ari Burni, on the far point of Anzac Cove, is where the first 16,000 Australians landed and by days' end 2,000 of ours were dead. And by days' end a reinforced Turkish army had also lost 2,000 young lives. This is our first stop and our first cemetery and also where the famous quote by Ataturk is strategically placed. It is a very small cemetery and obviously not



The Aegean Sea on the left, that “pissy” piece of beach and Ari Burni cemetery on the right. The Sphinx is the jutting knob in the background on the far right.

all of the lives lost on that first day are buried here. I slowly walk up and down each row and nothing surprises me they are all so very young, (I expected that) and some mention the fact that they are “believed to be buried in this cemetery” (I expected that) and the markers are uniform and regular with one main central cross as all war cemeteries have (I expected that too). To the right hand side there are three markers at right angles to the rest of the rows ... they are three Indian Army Mule Corps drivers. I find myself standing at the edge of the cemetery where there is a narrow strip of pebbles that constitute “a beach” with tears rolling down my face. I didn't expect that.



I'm the one who wasn't really keen about coming here or not. I'm also the one who thought she wouldn't be touched by this because she knows so much about it all anyway. Instead I turned out to be the one who couldn't hold it together.

I can't help it ... I am standing here looking at this pissy piece of beach and these scrubby gullies and ridges, snivelling behind the sunglasses, wondering what the hell anyone thought this would achieve. I understand all the theory about the importance of secure passage through the Dardanelles. I understand about Turkey allying with the Germans because their chief of defence at the time had been educated in

Germany and that the country was being pressured to ally themselves one way or another even though it is thought they wanted to remain neutral. I understand all that.

What I don't understand is the wicked waste of life that happened here. That saying - about the people who declare war should be the first to put their sons up to



One of our garlands (front right) at Ari Burni cemetery.



The Sphinx, dominates the horizon at the commemoration site.

die they'd find another way. I know that is simplistic. But I can't abide this horrendous loss of young lives.

Gather myself up and walk back up through the markers toward the bus and see that Carol has placed her garland of flowers there at the base of the main cross. [Each of the girls on the bus, self included, had purchased floral head garlands the day before and we decided we would each place one at each of the cemeteries when we arrived here.]

I ask Metin [my guide throughout the trip] how he feels about all of this - about bringing Australian tourists here that treat this part of his country as if it is sacred to Australia when it is his country. His response - it doesn't worry me bringing Aussies here, they are respecting our land and honouring the fight. They were all just doing what they were ordered to do. The Aussies were ordered to invade and my people were ordered to defend ... to the death. Who knows if things had been different you may have been born here in Turkey or me in Australia? It has happened and that is it.

I pondered that "sacred site" issue for a long time where else in the world does a country who was the enemy during battle pay such homage to their enemy after the battle? Where else would another country devote so much time and money into maintaining another country's "sacred site"?

The Anzac commemoration site is further around and not really on Anzac Cove proper. I also thought that there would be

burials at this site - I am sure there are but they remain unmarked and it is for ceremony only. But I am stunned at how small it is. I know people with bigger yards than this! Why is it that on television reports **proportions and dimensions don't** seem to match the actual at all.

It is here that there is a series of ten explanatory boards that "define" what happened here.

1. THE DARDANELLES
A good army of 50,000 men and sea power - that is the end of the Turkish menace.
Winston Churchill, British cabinet minister, 1915

On 19 February 1915 British ships began a bombardment of the Turkish defences at the straits of the Dardanelles. The British wanted to break through to Istanbul, the Turkish capital, and force Turkey, **Germany's ally, out of the war.** This strategy was designed to enable Britain and France to supply their ally Russia through Turkish waters and to open a southern front against Austria-Hungary. The naval attack failed. A plan was then developed to invade the Gallipoli Peninsula to overcome the Turkish defences and allow the navy through the Dardanelles. An army, the Mediterranean Expeditionary Force, composed mainly of British, Australian, New Zealand, Indian and French soldiers, was assembled in Egypt and on Greek islands close to Gallipoli. British troops were to make the main landing at Cape Helles. Shortly before the British landing, a combined Australian and New Zealand force, the Australian and New Zealand Army Corps (ANZAC), was to land further north near Gaba Tepe.

2. LANDING
You have got through the difficult business, now you dig, dig, dig, until you are safe.
General Sir Ian Hamilton
British commander-in-chief,
Gallipoli

At dawn on 25 April 1915 soldiers of the Australian Imperial Force (AIF) began landing on Gallipoli here at North beach and around Anzac Cove to the south of the nearby headland, Ari Burnu. They were followed by the New Zealand Infantry Brigade. The aim that day was to capture the heights of the Sari Bair range and then press inland to Mal Tepe to cut off Turkish reinforcement to Cape Helles. From the beach, groups of men rushed up steep, scrub-covered slopes towards the high ground. At first the few Turkish defenders were pushed back. Isolated groups of Australians and New Zealanders fought their way to where they could see the Dardanelles. As the day progresses Turkish resistance strengthened. By nightfall none of the objectives had been reached. The commanders on the spot recommended withdrawal but were ordered instead to dig in and hold on. This area of Gallipoli captured on 25 April became known for the rest of the campaign as Anzac.

3. KRITHIA
Sir, this is a sheer waste of good men.

Joseph Gasparich, New Zealand soldier, Krithia, 8 May 1915
Also on 25 April the British landed at Cape Helles, the southern point of the Gallipoli peninsula. This force was to push north to the Kilitbahir plateau. However, determined Turkish opposition held the British to a small area at the tip of the peninsula. In an attempt to break out of the position at Helles, seize the village of Krithia and the commanding hill, Achi Baba, a combined assault by British,

Australian, New Zealand and French troops was planned to begin on 6 May. Little initial progress was made and on 8 May the Australians and New Zealanders were ordered forward. Moving over open and exposed ground towards Krithia, the troops found the enemy fire so accurate and intense that some men raised their shovels in front of their faces to protect themselves. However, the Turkish lines were not reached and over 1,000 Australian and 800 New Zealand soldiers were killed or wounded.

4. TURKISH COUNTER-ATTACK
*Countless dead, countless!
It was impossible to count.*
Memis Bayraktar, Turkish soldier

By mid-May the initial attempt to seize the Dardanelles had failed. The British clung to the small gains they had made. The Turkish army now mounted a major attack to drive the Australians and New Zealanders from Anzac. In the darkness of the early hours on 19 May, Turkish soldiers advanced in waves on their enemies. The Turks were met with a concentrated fire that kept them from entering the Anzac trenches, except in one or two places. For about six hours the Turks pressed their attack only to be driven back. Over 10,000 Turkish soldiers were hit and an estimated 3,000 lay dead between the lines. In this battle the Australians and New Zealanders lost 160 dead and 468 wounded. The Turkish bodies lay out in the open sun until 24 May when a truce was arranged to permit burial of the dead.

5. SICK AND WOUNDED
*They lived with death, dined
with disease.*
From an anonymous poem about Gallipoli

When the Gallipoli campaign began no one expected that it would last so long or cause so many casualties. The number of wounded from the initial invasion overwhelmed the poorly organised medical facilities. During major attacks many hours passed before a wounded man received adequate care. Eventually, proper lines of evacuation were established to hospital ships and back to base hospitals at Lemnos Island, Egypt and Malta. As the summer heat intensified, conditions on Gallipoli deteriorated. Primitive sanitation led to a plague of flies and the outbreak of disease. Thousands of men were evacuated suffering from dysentery, diarrhoea and enteric fever. The poor and monotonous diet of bully beef, hard biscuits, jam and tea made the situation worse. Men suffered particularly from lice in their

clothing. Morale sank as the prospect of victory receded. Many came to feel they would never leave Gallipoli alive.

6. LONE PINE AND THE NEK
There is hell waiting here.
C.A. McAnulty, Australian soldier killed in action at Lone Pine, 7-12 August 1915

Aware of the need to seize the initiative, the British planned a new offensive for early August. There would be a British landing at Suvla Bay and a major assault to the north of the Anzac position to capture the high ground leading to Chunuk Bair and Hill 971. Supporting attacks were planned at Lone Pine and along a narrow ridge known as the Nek. On the afternoon of 6 August at Lone Pine the Australians attacked and occupied Turkish frontline positions against determined Turkish counter-attacks. Most of this desperate fighting took place at close quarters in the Turkish trenches. On the morning of 7 August at the Nek, four waves of Australians were cut down before they reached the enemy line. The Australian official historian, referring to these light horsemen, later wrote: "The flower of the youth of Victoria and Western Australia fell in that attempt."

7. CHUNUK BAIR
*I am prepared for death and
hope that God will have
forgiven me all my sins.*
Lieutenant Colonel William Malone, New Zealand soldier, in a letter to his wife before he was killed defending the position his battalion had seized on the summit of Chunuk Bair

The main attack of the August offensive was made by a mixed New Zealand, Australian, British and Indian force against the heights of Chunuk Bair and nearby peaks. It was believed that if these positions could be captured and held, then the Turkish line at Anzac would be in danger and a breakout towards the Dardanelles possible. Between 7 and 9 August the attacking troops made their way up the steep slopes and through the deep gullies on the approaches to the heights. Some units became lost in this wild country and planned assaults were often carried out too late and with inadequate support. The New Zealanders, fighting desperately and sustaining great losses, reached the Chunuk Bair summit and gazed upon the Dardanelles. By 10 August New Zealand troops had been replaced by British units when the Turks

determinedly counter-attacked and regained the summit. The August offensive thus ended in failure.

8. EVACUATION
*I hope our poor pals who lie all
around us sleep soundly, and
do not stir in discontent as we
go filling away from them
forever.*

New Zealand soldier at the evacuation of Gallipoli
After August, the British mounted no further major attacks at Gallipoli. The British Government grew alarmed at the failure to break through to the Dardanelles and there was mounting criticism of the whole venture. In November, when winter arrived, there were men who froze at their posts and over 16,000 troops suffering from frostbite and exposure had to be evacuated. Eventually it was decided that the campaign could not meet its objectives and the British and Dominion force on Gallipoli should withdraw. Many thought a withdrawal would result in heavy casualties. However, elaborate precautions were taken to deceive the Turks into thinking nothing unusual was happening. Between 8 and 20 December 1915, 90,000 men were secretly embarked from Suvla and Anzac. On 8 and 9 January 1916 a similar evacuation was conducted at Helles. Only a handful of casualties were suffered in these well-executed operations.

9. DEFENCE OF TURKEY
*Their duty was to come here and
invade, ours was to defend.*
Adil Sahin, Turkish veteran of Gallipoli

The British had expected the Gallipoli operation to conclude quickly and that the Turkish army would be no match for their soldiers. Instead they met a determined and resourceful opponent. At critical moments Turkish and German commanders took quick and decisive action and at no time did the British Empire forces manage the breakthrough which they so desperately sought. On Gallipoli men of sides showed bravery and endurance. After the Turkish counter-attack of 19 May, in which the Turks suffered so severely, the Australian and New Zealand soldiers began to regard the Turkish soldier with great respect. Something of the spirit of the Turks on Gallipoli can be seen in the response to an Australian note thrown into a Turkish trench urging its occupants to surrender: the response read, "You think there are no true Turks left. But there are Turks, and Turks' sons!" In this defence of the homeland, in the

conflict known here as the Battle of Canakkale, Turkish authorities have put their casualties at between 250,000 and 300,000, of whom at least 87,000 died.

10. ANZAC

Anzac stood, and still stands, for reckless valour in a good cause, for enterprise, resourcefulness, fidelity, comradeship, and endurance that will never own defeat.

C.E.W. Bean, Australian official historian

The British Empire, Dominion and French forces suffered severely on Gallipoli. More than 21,200 British, 10,000 French, 8,700 Australians, 2,700 New Zealanders, 1,350 Indians and 49 Newfoundlanders were killed. The Allied wounded totalled over 97,000. In Australia and New Zealand people looked in disbelief at the mounting casualty lists. Gallipoli was the beginning of a long road for the Australian and New Zealand soldiers that took them to the even more costly battlefields of France and Belgium. On 25 April 1916, people gathered throughout Australia and New Zealand to commemorate Gallipoli. Today Anzac Day has become a time to remember those who served and died for Australia and New Zealand in war. However, it remains a day that recalls particularly 25 April 1915 when Australians and New Zealanders landed on the shores of Gallipoli, where they founded a lasting tradition of courage, endurance and sacrifice.

We all gather for the obligatory group photo at Anzac Cove and I am kind of glad it is cold, grey and threatening rain. It would be wrong to be here on a perfectly sunny day. It would just be so wrong.

We make our way back to the bus and the mood is definitely sober. It is just up the road that we stop off at a Turkish monument of



Lone Pine cemetery, perched high on the ridge.

two soldiers - a Turkish soldier carrying an injured English soldier supposedly back to his trench - which is honouring the **“respect” between combatants**, before arriving at Lone Pine.

Lone Pine it has such a place in Australian history ... it is so symbolic I was bad enough at Ari Burni.

Yes, a solitary lone pine stands sentinel like in the middle of the regimented rows and I wander around Lone Pine by myself. Everyone wanders around by themselves and no one is talking. It is turning really miserable. Heavy grey clouds are threatening overhead and the atmosphere is heavy with moisture. It is hard to tell what is sea mist and what is rain cloud. Even here, I suppose I expected it to be bigger and it is smaller and more subdued than photos make **it out to be. “Died for his country”, “Left home as a boy, died as a man”, “He gave his life for others”, “His country called him and he answered” and the usual more**

personal, and that surprised me, **“Cherished memories”, “Dearly loved son”, “Far away from home and loved ones” and “Lost to sight, to memory dear” they just go on row after row after row.**

The flanders poppies are out everywhere around the **perimeter and I know I shouldn’t**, but I pick one and press it between some pages in my bag. I **know I can’t take it back to Australia with me**, but I can carry it for the next three weeks at least. Others do the same.

Another garland is placed just as the rain starts to come down and from different corners of the cemetery we all make our way back to the waiting bus.

From here we fittingly went to the 57th Regiment Alay cemetery which is in direct line of sight on the next hill to Lone Pine (though a rabbit warren of defence and attack lines run across the land in between). This is the main cemetery for the Turkish. It is thick heavy drizzle now and some, I feel, use that as an excuse not to leave the bus. It is their loss.

Because of the naming traditions in Turkey, only one singular name is recorded on almost every headstone along with their age or date of birth. Unlike the Australian plaques, no rank appears to be recorded, but the home town is. Metin spends some time walking up and down looking for graves for those from Denizli and recognises names of families he knows. At the



All of us at the commemoration site.

entrance to the gate is a large white marble slab engraved in Turkish with a statement from Ataturk. I figure that this is an appropriate place to put the last garland ... my garland.

As I am doing so Metin comes over and starts to translate the wording for me. It was the right place to choose. He asks me why I would keep my garland till then to place ... **why we hadn't placed them all** at Anzac Cove or Lone Pine. I said that this was the right thing to do ... that one war cemetery was no more important than another, no matter what the nationality of who was being remembered. He was lost for words.

Turkey is so nationalistic that I have become used to seeing their flag everywhere and here, when I would expect to see it everywhere—a single flag flies at the top of the rise.

By now the rain is really starting to come down, but frankly I am unconcerned about it and take my time walking back to the bus. and get soaked through to the skin.

Back on the bus and Rosemary comes up trumps. She had brought with her (probably very wrongly!), a sealed plastic bag full of Anzac biscuits. A friend who had come a couple of years ago told her she had to have Anzacs to eat at here ... and she made them for her to bring.



My garland of daisies at the 57th Regiment Alay cemetery, the main Turkish cemetery.

Well they were damm good Anzacs, oaty and chewy just like they should be. Metin has never

eaten Anzac biscuits before and polishes off the last of them.

The Australian War Museum is closed for major **renovations and won't be open** for some time, months in fact, so our last stop on the Gallipoli Peninsula is the Turkish War Museum. I am kind of pleased about having the opportunity to go to the Turkish Museum because **most Australians don't**.

As we left we were farewelled with smiles and nodding heads. Maybe I read too much into something like that, but it was as if they were approving of our presence, as if these Australians are looking at the Turkish history too, not just their own.

I still can't get out of my head how tolerant are the Turks to maintain this whole region and make this a **"shrine" for Australians** who they now welcome to their country but who were then the enemy of their land.

About fifty kms down the road toward Istanbul and still on the peninsula, we pass through the actual town of Gallipoli. For miles the landscape still carries the scars of the war with bunkers in the ridges. Physical scars that are lasting more than a lifetime in a country that not only has forgiven **but now welcomes ... with open**

Lone Grave Mystery at Strathfieldsaye

Parks Victoria has located what they believe is a lone grave on the shores of Lake Wellington. It is adjacent to the Strathfieldsaye Homestead at Stratford. It is not known if it might be related to the homestead. It looks like it is kept in good nick given the fence around the area.

David Weatherill is on the hunt to try and find out who is buried here. He has looked at burials at Strathfieldsaye Homestead but has had no luck.

He is wondering if anyone in either the family history group or the historical society know anything about it.

He is trying to ascertain who is buried there, if possible, or information on the fenced area. He has already checked with Linda Barraclough but she did not have any information and there is nothing in Rogers and Helyar's book on lone graves in Gippsland to help.

Any help would be greatly appreciated. You can contact David on djweath@bigpond.net.au



Research Enquiries

Many research requests have been received at both groups recently both by snail and email (so if **researching is your thing ... and you have done all of your own ...** consider giving the research teams a hand). They would certainly appreciate it!

EGFHG 478
McNALLY, Dalton/Richardson
Grant & Bairnsdale, c1870-1900
Harry Leggatt
24/10 Somerset Drive
Albury 2640

EGFHG 479
McLEAN
Sale & Bairnsdale, c1890-1985
Heather Edmonds
PO Box 2488
Ringwood North 3134

EGFHG 482
McKENZIE, Simon
stonemason, died Bairnsdale 1925
Susan Breckenridge
12 Bassan Street
Woy Woy Bay 2256

EGFHG 484
BRAID
Omeo & Benambra, 1880s-1970s
Mrs Frances Hannah
3 Franklin Street
Bacchus Marsh 3340

EGFHG 485
GRAHAM family
Bairnsdale & Bruthen, 1860-1950
Susan Griggs
139 Bladin Street
Laverton 2092

EGFHG 486
STEPHENSON, Mawson
Bairnsdale, Orbost, Lindenow
Dianne Mawson
16 Drumcondra Avenue
Drumcondra 3215

EGFHG 487
HERRICK, Terry
Bairnsdale
Kevin Robarts
59 Gravesend Street
Colac 3250

EGFHG 492
WORNES, John
Bairnsdale, died 1920
Robyn Reynolds
8 Antares Place,
Nowra 2541

EGFHG 495
REECHIA
Bairnsdale & surrounds
Vito Milana
8 Wirhill Close
Greenvale 3059

EGFHG 497
NICHOLLS, Townley
Bairnsdale, 1850s-1930s
Melanie Turner
23 Hawkhurst Crt
Hoppers Crossing 3029

EGFHG 498
NEIL, Hughes
birth of Henry Hamilton c1861 in
Gippsland
Mr Jeffrey Neil
9 Fleet Street
Salisbury 5108

EGFHG 499
HAMILTON, Westley/Fraser
Bairnsdale, 1900s
Mr Kevin Hamilton
10 Ada Court
Noble Park 3174

FENDLEY FAMILY
Looking for photographs and
documents associated with the
cordial factory family.
Narelle Nicholls
relbynic@gmail.com
Pam Williams
(02) 69225727

is also chasing down information
on the Fendleys.

HEYWOOD FAMILY
William and Eliza. A connection
with the Coffee Palace and hop
growing.

Pamela Ward
jpward4@bigpond.com

ELLIS FAMILY
John and Ann, connections with
Lochend Estate and Cassilis.
Looking for obits, pictures etc.
David Ellis
107 Caddens Road
Orchard Hills 2748

TRUCK ACCIDENTS
INVOLVING R.L. WHITE,
LIVESTOCK CARRIERS
Looking for details of accident at
corner of Phillips Lane in 1971/72
and a four truck multiple collision
near Orbost in the 1960s.
Rodney White
(04) 099038300

PALMER FAMILY
James and Elizabeth in the
Mossiface/Bruthen/Swan Reach/
Sale areas 1915-1925
Nerida Childs
0408 537835
Rg.childs@bigpond.com

BENDOC/BONANG AREA
Seeking baptism records for
Richardson/Mansfield/Rodden and
Sturgess families 1867-1900
Bruce Stubbs
brucestubbs@ymail.com

FORGE CREEK FIRE
BRIGADE BUILDING
Any information being sought by
Megan Cain
0418 520854

173 NICHOLSON STREET,
BAIRNSDALE
History of previous owners etc.
Pat
0408 792207

BROWN FAMILY
Grandmother worked at the Coffee
Palace 1910-20s. Existing records
lost in house fire.
Ruth Peters
5152 2890

BLOOD FAMILY
Thomas and Susan in Bairnsdale in
the 1890s.

Tracey O'Brien
5156 2892

HUDSON FAMILY
No other details provided.
Trevor O'Neill
trevoroneill@live.com

Please Note:

If you are considering asking for
research help with either group,
please be patient. Of late (and this
does not apply to any of the above
enquiries), some people requesting
help have been impatient and in
some instances abusive at the time
taken to respond. No-one is paid to
do this - it is purely voluntary and
it will take more than five days!
Our research fee goes into group
funds to help expand our library.
Both groups pride themselves on
exhaustively researching some
obscure references that are only
available locally but access is time
consuming and like everyone else
we are time poor.

Harry Smith : Stockman

EGFHG member Peter Robinson records the life of a horse loving uncle (in law).

Henry Charles Smith, better known as Harry, was born in Sale in September 1898 and arrived in Bairnsdale with his parents, Charles (Charlie) Smith and Elizabeth (Lizzie), nee Anderson, in 1902. His father was a bullock driver, with his own team, and worked around the district for a number of years as a general carrier. The house Charles got for his family, an old place on the Sale road near present day Harnham Drive, was a disaster – it had been previously occupied by Chinese but was the only place available, so they had no choice but to take it. It took fifty kerosene tins to clean the accumulated ashes out of the fireplaces and there was no stove but the agent managed to get them a ‘Colonial’ oven (see page 14).

There was also no water tank, but as it rained for the first two weeks and the paddock was filled with little waterholes they got by until a tank was supplied.

There was a little creek that ran along the bottom of the paddock, **below a really big hill and that’s** where the family washing was done. Once a week it was mum and the younger girls with kerosene tins to boil the clothes in and tubs, washing boards, etc., and while mum washed, a string line with a pin bent on the end of it would be set to catch eels. Lizzie would skin and bring them home to boil, and when cold, cover with vinegar; soused eel it was called, a really good dish. Getting home with the washing was the hardest part as everything had to be carried back up the hill. It used to take a whole day to get the washing done and the wet clothes up on the line to dry.

Harry was the eighth of ten children - Eliza Jane 1885, married John James Williams and, later, James Edward Kennedy; William James 1886, married Sarah Jane Archer; Maria Phillipena 1888, married Roland Victor Graham; Christina Maude (Maude) 1890, married Benjamin James



Harry, as many recall him - on Goldie.

McMahon; Amy Isobel 1892, married Arthur Patrick Ryan and, later, Thomas John Sanders; Elsie May 1894, married Charles Michael McCole; Florence Kate 1891, died in infancy; Charles Henry 1898, (subject of this article); Mary Alexandrina (Buddy) 1892, married John Horace McGowan; Myrtle Victoria 1906, married Frederick McPherson.

Harry, Buddy and Myrtle attended the State School 754, walking the three miles each way each day along with the **neighbours’ kids, until they got** their Merit certificates. Harry was not fond of school and was very grateful for the big drought in 1908 which enabled him to dodge it for quite a while. That drought was very hard on animals and young Harry had to take the **family’s two milking cows down to** the river to cut green willow branches for them. The willow helped keep the cows alive under the dry conditions and, better **still, from Harry’s point of view,** the slow walk down to the river and back was so time-consuming **that it just didn’t leave time for** school.

The family lived there until about 1916 and lived very well off

their little paddock. They kept a couple of cows and a few chooks and Lizzie reared turkeys and sold them at Christmas time for 10/- each. They grew all their own vegetables and were very well reared. Lizzie made all her own **bread and one of kids’ delights was** to have hot raisin bread with home-made butter on Saturday night and **then put old “Topsy” in the old** buggy and go shopping.

Eventually they moved from Sale road and after several short stays elsewhere the family finally moved into a lovely old brick home “Fairview”, off Forge Creek Rd (since demolished) in what is now Water Board property, and there they stayed until 1934 when **Lizzie’s ill health forced a move** back into town.

The family was staunchly Presbyterian and went to church at least three times a month, getting to know a great many people, amongst them Mr Yeates, who conducted the Sunday School classes at Picnic Point. (No one is sure these days whether this was James Yeates or one of his sons.) Lizzie enrolled Harry, Buddy and Myrtle, the latter when too small to walk, was carried by Harry on his back ever afterwards remaining her favourite brother.

Upon reaching the age of fourteen Harry was at last relieved of the tedium of school and began a lifetime of outdoor work, much of which was spent in the saddle. He went droving with Charlie Taylor, father of the late Alan Taylor – another droving legend of East Gippsland.

His first big job, though, was with George Richardson of Orbost when they brought a mob of 1,000 ewes down from Cooma to Bairnsdale for the late Keith McLean, the trip taking three weeks to complete. His biggest job was somewhere around 1914 when he helped Charlie Taylor walk about 10,000 sheep, in separate mobs, to Foster McCulloch's station at Ensay. The roads between Bairnsdale and Omeo were vastly different in those days – mostly just tracks, narrow in places, often steep and rocky, muddy in winter and dusty in summer. There were still bullock teams on the roads although they were gradually being supplanted by horse teams and it was not long before the first motor cars made the trip.

His most difficult job was during the Depression when he was contracted to drive 520 sheep from Bairnsdale to Benambra. Single handed, with three dogs, he took eight days to get them to their destination, losing not a single one. It took just two days to get back home again.

When aged 23, he married Elizabeth Daphne Williams, step sister of William Thomas Williams (Williams and Lee, Undertakers). Harry and Daphne, as she was known, went on to raise a family of six children, one of whom, Phyllis, rekindled a connection to the Yeates family in 1949 by marrying **John, grandson of James, the firm's founder. Harry and Daphne's son, Charlie, went on to enter the stock and station industry, in due course becoming a partner in a firm at Bega.**

At the age of 26 Harry accepted a job overseeing the stock on Harry Beckley's property on Forge Creek Rd and worked there for the next eleven years before returning to droving and shearing for a period.

His next job was as Herdsman for the Shire Council until early in



The only known photograph of Harry and Daphne, held by grand-daughter, Cynthia Walker.

1938. On resigning, the following motion was passed at the council meeting March 2nd 1938 -

“Resolved motion of Crs Suding and Turner that the resignation be accepted and Mr Smith thanked for the manner in which his duties had been carried out.”

He left that job to take up the position of head stockman with pastoral company Macarthur and Co, following the death of his predecessor and mentor, Charlie Taylor. He remained with this company and its successor, **Dalgety's, for over 32 years.**

Harry was also a keen footballer and is pictured here as a member of the premiership winning Picnic Point Football Club - in either the late 1920s or early 1930s. The date is uncertain. That team also included his brother-in-law, **Fred McPherson, husband of Harry's sister, Myrtle.** (Fred also played for the Swampies – as did most of his sons later on.)

Harry, as befits a good stockman, was also very good with horses and dogs. The first horse he ever owned was obtained by trading one of his well-trained dogs. The same thing happened with an excellent saddle that he swapped a dog for with Jim Counihan. He trained many dogs

over the years and broke them into stock work, many finishing up far and wide in Victoria and interstate.

In 1917, at the age of nineteen he became a steward in the sheep pavilion with the Bairnsdale Agricultural Society and later on (in 1925) was largely instrumental in organising the sheep dog trials that have continued ever since – with the exception of the WWII years. He not only organised the trials but also competed - with no little success, including at Sale in **1928 his dog “Bounce” being awarded the maximum possible 100 points and the second string, “Bonnie”, 99. Later in the same trials he worked both dogs together and the judge gave him 97 for that – the first time he had ever worked two dogs simultaneously.**

Among other interests, Harry was Clerk of the Course for the Bairnsdale Race Club for fifteen years, a position which incidentally was also held for some time by his brother-in-law, Fred McPherson. Those two certainly had a lot in common. Harry also acted as **“Slipper” during the time when Plumpton (Greyhound) racing was held at Goon Nure.**

Harry retired from Dalgety's in 1970 and lived on until his death in 1979, just short of his 81st birthday. The passing of a well-loved and highly respected man.



Harry represented Picnic Point Football Club.

Pioneer

Masterchef

from the *Camperdown Chronicle*, 26 July 1934: *I said, "let me see a colonial oven." Again the look of embarrassment appeared on his face. "Colonial ovens! We have plenty of stoves and ranges with ovens in them, but I never heard of a colonial oven among them. Step this way and I'll show you what we've got." I followed him to the back store where the usual array of modern stoves and ranges was on view. "Any of those do you?" he asked. "Oh, dear, no; you do not seem to have a colonial oven. They're built into the bricks, you know, and you build your fire below, and up on top, as well. Fine cookers, although a bit dirty on account of the ashes." The salesman picked up a price list showing Derbys, Beacon Lights, and other fuel stoves, and tried in vain to locate a "Colonial." "Don't bother to look them up," I said, "you won't find them there." "Who makes them?" he asked. "Well Juleff invented and made the first in Redfern fifty years ago, and the firm is still operating there under the name of Juleff and Sons, Ltd., but it is stoves they're making now, not colonial ovens, I expect."*

MAKE-SHIFT OVENS:

"Necessity is the mother of invention," and many a good makeshift oven has been improvised in the rough and ready days, when it was a case of "root, hog, or die." Take the oil drum oven, for instance. Many a good old roast has been turned out of an oil drum oven. The cylindrical drum was first relieved of its lid by the application of fire, the handled end being soldered in, in those days. It was then built into bricks, an opening being left underneath for firing, and provision being made also for fire on the upper surface of the drum. A flue carried off the smoke from below and a couple of bricks placed inside the drum made a level platform for a baking dish. The original lid fitted in nicely, and kept the heat in while cooking proceeded. The oil drum ovens were often a great success in country places and many a fine batch of bread was baked in them, as well as cakes and pastry.

Accession Register

The library continues to expand and grow with more group purchases and donations. PLEASE NOTE that there are over 500 items that have been acquired since I last listed the accessions. Here is a taste of some of these items....

CD

Many, many, many supplements from Family History Magazines
S.A. Births 1907-1928
S.A. Marriages 1917 - 1937
Historical Records of Australia Series 1
Leader Deaths (S.A.) 1918 - 2000
Australia's Army War Dead
Lonely Graves in South Australia Version 3
Hope Valley Cemetery
Golden Grove Cemetery
Ballarat Cemeteries and Crematorium
Footscray Cemetery Register and Monuments
East Gippsland Shire Heritage Database update to 2007
Shire of Tambo Rate Books 1882 - 1945
Free Passengers to NSW 1826 - 1837
Macfarlane's Genealogical Collections
Index to the Irish Marriages 1771 - 1812
Notable British Families 1600s - 1900s
Harrietville Historic Cemetery
Patients in Melbourne Hospital 1856 - 1905
Cemeteries of the Southern Golden Plains
Lands Guide to Finding records of Crown Lands at PROV
Historical Indexes of the Canberra. Queanbeyan District (4 discs)
Headstones of Tasmania (9 discs)

Microfiche

Toongabbie Cemetery Register
Women in Australia

Publications

Meerlieu Primary School
The History of the Parish of Beechworth 1854-1978
Gormandale Cemetery Transcripts and Register
Boolarra Cemetery
The Rosedale Shire
An Anzac Story
The Vaggs who went to War 1914 - 18
You are what you make yourself to be
Dick Ricey: The Flying Fisherman
Bengworden 1848 - 2009
Beechworth Cemetery : A stroll through history
Mull Family Names for Ancestor Hunters
John Bulmer's Recollections of Victorian Aboriginal Life
Club Terrace: A Town and its Diary 1895 - 1939
The Hiking Politician: J.W. (Jimmy) McLachlan MLA
Glimpses of our Past - Morwell Historical Society
Wills of Lindenow District Residents
That Ragged Mob
Bullockies, Draymen and Horsemen of early Geelong Vol. 1 & 2
Wild and Wondrous Women of Geelong Vol. 1, 2 & 3
Orbost Hospital: History, Personalities and Stories
Early Moreton Bay
Exiled: The Port Arthur Convict Photos

In Memorium



Jean Hardwidge

18 October 1924 - 21 October 2011

Jean Hardwidge died last month just three days after her 87th birthday.

She was a well loved foundation member of the East Gippsland Family History Group and at one time, integral to the operation of the library. She was our first librarian and would bring the then wash basket, (later boxes), to each meeting and made sure our **resources didn't dwindle. When** microfiche arrived on the scene she was the pick up and drop off point for many members wanting to use the reader and fiche.

In the early years when a number of the group travelled by bus to Sydney to research (pre the days of internet, microfiche and available records) Jean was there with bells on. If there was a cemetery to transcribe, a trip

somewhere, or a cuppa to be made, she would one of the first to offer go or help.

Jean was extremely generous of her time and friendship with those of us privileged enough to know her.

After being member no. 14 for many years she was granted Life Membership for her work.

It is only in recent years that Jean moved into assisted care in Harnham Drive when her health deteriorated. Although she **has not been actively "on the scene" in recent years, she still maintained a keen interest in family and local history.**

Our sympathies are extended to her family.



Ron Schrader

9 October 1935 - 14 March 2011

Ron Schrader was a staunch supporter of the historical society and while you may not have seen him at the museum often, it was when he was a councillor on the Shire that he was instrumental in getting the road around our perimeter boundary to the saleyards sealed - greatly reducing the amount of dust and noise.

Ron was enthusiastically involved in the local community with strong associations at the Bairnsdale Football Club, and in his younger years, in the woodchopping association.

He was a member of the society and held the position of Public Officer for a number of years.

We also extend our sympathies to the Schrader family.

Kim Trenergy

Ex Vice-President, Kim Trenergy, passed away early this year and was farewelled with a private family service in February.

Kim and her father, Ken, became involved with the group about ten years ago and she made valuable contributions to the ongoing workings of the group through her committee work and also with articles to *Black Sheep*.

The group extends its sympathies to the Trenergy family.

New opening hours at the Victorian Archives Centre

From the 1 August, the Victorian Archives Centre Reading Room will be open from 10am to 4.30pm Monday-Friday and every second and last Saturday of the month. Ordered records will now be available for viewing from 10am (previously 10.30am).

They have also made some modifications to the microform reader printer and all PCs in the

Harry Nunn Reading Room. You can now save copies of your records direct to your USB. They have also installed a second **digital camera so we shouldn't** have to photocopy again!

The Archives Centre has also had a makeover with new signage at both the Melbourne and Ballarat buildings.

Overheard in the research room:

"Ohh, my head is just going around and around"

"I didn't know we performed exorcisms!"

Interesting statistic

I signed on as editor of *Black Sheep* (for a second time) in 2001 and since then we have produced 23 issues, averaging two issues a year. If people send in articles we might get three issues next year!

the Black Sheep Journal

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and East Gippsland Historical Society
ISSN 1035-6363

Research queries should be sent to
The Secretary, P.O. Box 1104, Bairnsdale, 3875

Letters and contributions should be sent to
The Editor, Black Sheep
P.O. Box 1104, Bairnsdale, 3875

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