



ANGLESIA FAMILY HISTORY GROUP

NEWSLETTER NO. 2
DECEMBER 1999

EXECUTIVE

PRESIDENT:

Pat Hughes 5289-6686

E-Mail patluv@nc.com.au

SECRETARY:

Betty Vanderstoel 5263-1981

E-Mail vanders@netspace.net.au

TREASURER-MINUTE SEC.

John Parsons 5263-1164

LIBRARIAN

Jill Giles 5263-2038

E-Mail gilespottery@hotmail.com.au

NEWSLETTER

Kevin Vanderstoel 5263-1981

E-Mail vanders@netspace.net.au

GROUP MEETS

2nd Thursday of the month
10am

Historical Society Museum
McMillan Street Anglesca

MEMBERSHIP

Subscription for year 1st June to 31st May

Single or Family.....\$12

This is in addition to membership of the Historical Society.....\$8

Subscriptions include four issues of the Historical Society's and Family History Group's Newsletter

Membership half price within six months of renewal date.

HAPPY
CHRISTMAS TO
ALL



THE FIRST FLEET

Under the command of Captain Arthur Phillip of the Royal Navy, eleven ships carrying over 1400 persons sailed from Portsmouth on 13th. May 1787. Bound for Botany bay in the colony of New South Wales, the First Fleet covered over 15000 miles in eight months. Six transports carried the 777 convicts, while three storeships provided supplies and two men-o-war carrying the official party protected the fleet.

The voyage of the First Fleet was arduous and long. Fortunately, due to the foresight of Captain Phillip only 37 lives were lost enroute. The fleet made several stops on the way—June 3—Teneriffe Canary Islands one week. August 6—Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, one month. October 13—Cape Town, South Africa, one month. Arrive Botany Bay 18th. January, Arrive Port Jackson 26th January 1887.

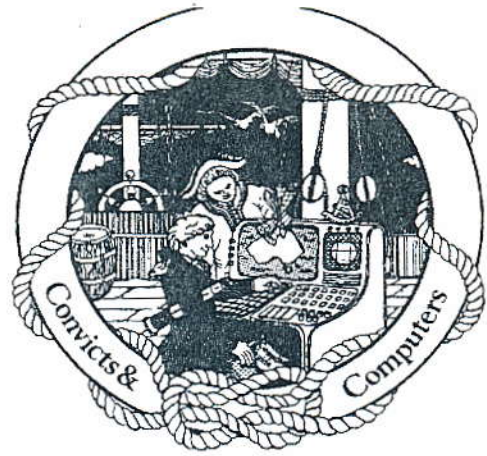
On arrival, it was revealed that Botany Bay was unsuitable because of poor land and lack of fresh water in the area. Nine miles further north at Port Jackson a scouting party found ideal conditions in Sydney Cove, named by Governor Phillip in honour of the British Parliamentarian. It was here that the cornerstone was laid in the building of the Australian nation.

The structure of the new colony was very dissimilar to that of Mother England. The social pyramid with Governor Phillip at its apex was composed of only two layers. There was a big gap between the upper class free citizens, who served as civil and military authorities, and the wide base of the new society, the marines, sailors and the convicts.

The main crimes among the First Fleeters were larceny 297, theft of clothing 118, theft of animal 62. The length of sentence for males was 7 years 531, 14 years 16, 99 years 35, of females 7 years 177, 14 years 9, 99 years 5.

Today, in family history circles one of the highest honours is to have an ancestor who was on the first fleet. The GSV have a group of first fleet descendents and descendents of the Red Coats have also formed a group.

A lot of information on the First Fleet is now on computers, hence the logo.



OUR GROUP

Our society has been in existence for approximately six months now and in that time we have secured ourselves a home and quite a bit of equipment mainly through the generosity of the Historical Society, but there is one person in our group who never stops working towards our betterment and growth. I guess you all know already that I am referring to our chairperson Pat Hughes.

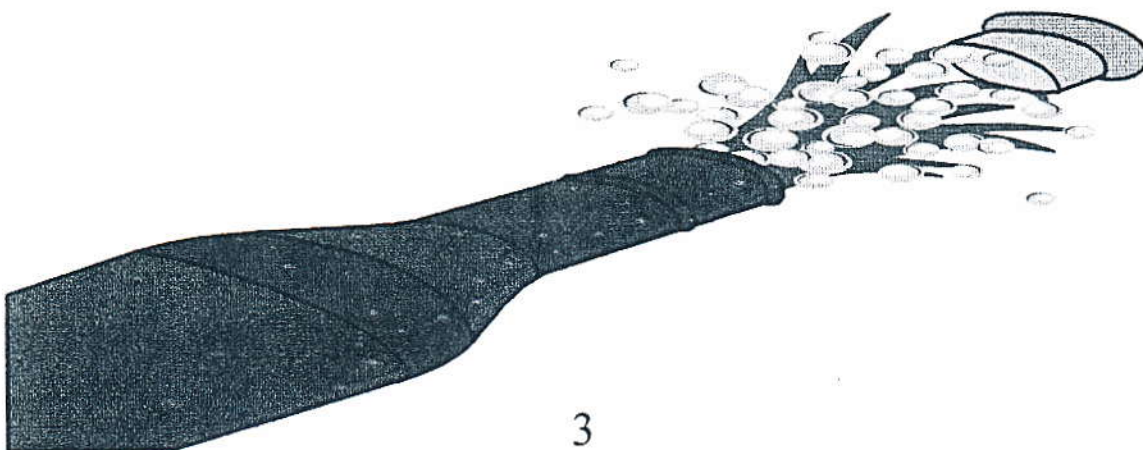
I was involved in the formation of a Genealogical Group about 15 years ago, and after about six months we were not nearly as advanced as our group is at present, maybe we had more members, but we had a much larger population than Anglesea, it took about four years to get a permanent home, and whilst it now has about seven microfiche viewers, it still does not have its own computer, luckily it has the use of the local library's equipment.

I know Pat is always concerned that we are not growing fast enough and I am certain that if we all put in half the effort Pat does we would have no worries, but unfortunately we all have other commitments, however on behalf of all members I am sure I can say a big thank you to Pat.



RURAL AUSTRALIAN COMPUTER TERMS

Log on	Make the barbie hotter
Log off	Don't add anymore wood
Monitor	Keep an eye on the barbie
Download	Getting the firewood off the ute
Floppy disc	What you get from carrying too much wood
Window	What to shut when it's cold outside
Screen	What to shut in the mosquito season
Byte	What the mosquitos do
Bit	What the mosquitos did
Mega Byte	What the Townsville mosquitos do
Chip	A bar snack
Micro Chip	What's left in the bag after you eat the chips
Modem	What you did in the hay field
Dot Matrix	Old Dan Matrix's wife
Laptop	Where the cat sleeps
Software	The plastic cutlery you get at McDonalds
Hardware	The real stainless steel cutlery
Mouse	What eats the grain in the shed
Mainframe	What holds the shed up
Web	What a spider makes
Web site	The shed or under the verandah
Cursor	Someone who swears
Search Engine	What you do when the ute won't go
Upgrade	Steep hill
Server	Person at the pub who brings the counter lunch
Mail Server	The bloke at the pub who brings the counter lunch
Sound Card	The one that wins the hand at 500
User	The neighbour who keeps borrowing stuff
Network	When you have to repair your fishing net
Internet	Complicated net repair method
Netscape	When a fish gets out of reach
Online	When you hang the laundry on the line
Offline	When the pegs break and the washing falls off.



It's a long way to Tipperary

We all know the words to this Irish song. We all sing it heartily-but can you imagine being a native of Tipperary, being away from home; can you imagine how much heart you would put into it singing the lyrics in that position.

As with so many other tunes and lyrics that we know as Irish songs-many were not written in Ireland as most of us would suppose, they were in fact written because they were not in Ireland.

The lyrics were memories of home, they were yearnings for home for the most beautiful countryside, the lakes, the mountains, the hometown, the girl they left behind, the mother they left back home.

Some of the writers of these songs left Ireland to seek gold in Australia, others to America due to financial hardship and political pressures, and of course we all know of the families forced out because of the potato famine in the 1840's.

And what about the thousands of convicts-they had no choice in the matter.

One of these songs was definitely written in Australia, by an unknown author the lyrics are as follows: :-

If we only had old Ireland over here

I was dreaming of old Ireland and Killarney's lakes and fells;
I was dreaming of the shamrock and the dear old Shandon bells:
When my memory suggested in a vision bright and clear,
All the strange things that would happen if we had old Ireland here!

If the Blarney stone stood out on Sydney Harbour;
And Dublin Town to Melbourne came to stay.
If the Shannon River joined the Brisbane Waters
And Killarney's Lakes flowed in to Botany

Bay.

If the Shandon Bells rang out in old Freemantle,
And County Cork in Adelaide did appear
Erin's sons would never roam
All the boys would stay home,
If we only had old Ireland over here.

There are lots of lovely fairies dancing on the village green,
There are lots of lovely colleens, the finest even seen,
Where the boys are all called "Paddy", and the girls all "Molly dear"
Sure we'd wrap the green flag 'round them if we had old Ireland over here!

If the Shandon Bells rang out in old Freemantle,
And County Cork at Adelaide did appear,
Erin's sons would never roam, all the boys would stay at home,
If we only had old Ireland over here

DID YOUR MOTHER COME FROM IRELAND is the other side of the story. This is a song which most probably could apply to many of us who have Irish ancestors. It tells of an Irish descendant who wishes to see the land of his heritage, he feels an affinity with the country without ever having set foot on it's green. I'm sure many of us understand that one.

There are many others along the same lines
**I'll take you home again Kathleen,
The Orange and the Green,
That's an Irish Lullaby
With my Shillelagh under my arm**

One thing I have been told, that over the years of visits from Irish singers and musicians is that Australians expect them to know the songs I have been referring to.
THEY DONT