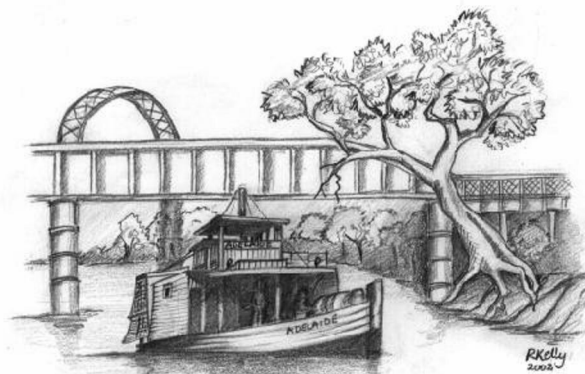


Bridges & Branches

Number 78 June 2010



ADELAIDE AT ECHUCA

**NEWSLETTER
of the
ECHUCA-MOAMA FAMILY HISTORY
GROUP INC.**

PO Box 707, Echuca, Vic. 3564

Echuca-Moama Family History Group Inc

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Meetings held in the Community Health Centre, Martin Street, Moama, on the third Thursday at 7.30 pm from September to April, and the third Saturday at 1.30 pm from May to August. No meetings December or January.

The **Research Room** is open and manned every Monday and Friday of each month from 11.00am-3.00pm, except on Public Holidays

At other times contact Pearl Collins for information. (5482 1139)

Towns /areas covered by the EMFHG Inc

In Victoria: Ballendella, Bamawm, Barmah, Echuca, Echuca Village, Kanyapella, Kotta, Koyuga, Lockington, McEvoy's, Millewa, Nanneella, Patho, Piavella, Pine Grove, Restdown, Rochester, Roslynmede, Strathallan, Tennyson, Tongala, Torrumbarry and Wyuna

In NSW Bunnaloo, Caldwell, Mathoura, Moama, Thyra and Wamboota

The Editors welcomes articles, notes, queries, book reviews, comments and any items of interest. Contributions to Bridges & Branches are accepted in good faith but the Echuca-Moama Family History Group Inc. or the Editors, do not accept responsibility for the accuracy of information nor for the opinions expressed. Items can be emailed to:-
pcollins1@inet.net.au or ksduarrant@ozsky.net or rrkelly@bigpond.com

President's Report

Time seems to move at such a rapid rate that I feel I must take every opportunity to do as much as I can as quickly as I can in order to feel in control my little space here on earth. This of course is not the way to approach family history research as one has to be thorough and work through each step logically. Family history research does provide one with the opportunity to reflect on past lives, of times and events of the past, and if you are lucky share aspirations and feelings of those voices through letters and documents left behind. We should be preserving our present for the future generations, as we will become those voices of the past all too soon. This may be a sad reflection for some but it is a reality, and we, who are so busy researching our past through our families, maybe neglecting the present and not preserving what is appropriate for the future.

Meanwhile back in the real world of Echuca. I would like to pay tribute to a wonderful lady, Carol Miller, who died in April. Carol had, not only been a member for a long time, but she had contributed magnificently to the development of our group over the years by being on the committee, and holding positions and particularly that of the group's librarian. When I joined she was so welcoming, so knowledgeable, and so serene in her interaction with other members that I remember thinking that she was the ideal role model for a successful family historian. Carol you have left a legacy in the rooms and it will not be forgotten. We will miss you Carol. Our sincere sympathy to Jim and his family.

We are still waiting on the digital microfilm reader as there has been a delay in obtaining the PC LAN interface kit from overseas, but it is coming. We do require an LCD monitor for the computer that will be attached to the scanner, so if any one has a spare at home that they would like to donate or sell please let me know. John Howe has written an application for funding from the CDSE Murray Shire for the balance of the money that we will owe on the reader when it does arrive and this has been submitted. This is an enormous amount of work and he has also sent letters to every Murray Shire Councillor notifying them with our application. The other news is the rooms will be open every Monday and Friday of each week from the beginning of July. Sunday openings have been shelved due to lack of interest.

The Annual General Meeting is fast approaching in July so do come along and also consider whether you would like to contribute to the Group by nominating for a position on the committee. There are plenty of jobs to do and we encourage new nominations.

Winter is closing in on us, so it is a good time to settle in some really detailed family history research. For those of us who use the internet it is an inviting option. Recently I have been doing research on the internet about family relatives that lived in New Zealand and I have found an abundance of information that was free. The National Library of New Zealand, like its Australian counterpart, is a treasure trove of information with newspapers from all parts of NZ digitized and easily searchable. The details of most of the cemeteries in NZ are on line and from some you can download monumental inscriptions as well as obtain detail about the person buried there. Some times even their occupation. We have CD's in the rooms that can be used in conjunction with this information on line and this combination provides very positive researching experiences.

Recently I read an article about how the technology that we use to collect and store our information will become obsolete, so there were suggestions made about ensuring that information gathered now will be preserved for future generations. The New Zealand

Society of Genealogists has set up a digital archive that their members can use to submit their digitized family history files, so that they can be preserved for posterity at no cost. A great idea and at the same time others can have access to some or all of your research if you sign documents to that effect.

Judy McCleary

Recollections of Early Moama by Mr Hec Lindsay 1907 - 1997

I was born in Echuca in 1907, lived in Meninya St. Moama, and attended school at Moama Public School, then Echuca Technical for two years. At Moama our Headmaster was Mr Arkins and as far as I can remember, we had three other teachers, two I can remember, one was Jarieh Mira also a Mrs McLaren and one other male teacher.

During one of our Xmas breaks from school my brother, myself and two other local boys were down on the Moama wharf. A river barge was tied up at the wharf, a heavy rope. So hand over hand we four hauled ourselves onto the barge and were playing in and around it, when our school master, Mr Arkins came down onto the wharf to do a spot of fishing. When he noticed us boys he called to us, asking us how we got onto the barge and if we could swim. We explained how we hauled ourselves hand over hand along the rope. He then asked us to come onto the wharf. He pointed out to us the danger of running around the barge if we couldn't swim, and what would happen if we fell in the river.

From that day on, for many years to come, Mr Arkins, with the assistance of Mr Jim Dawson, who was the engineer tending the steam driven pump that kept Moama's water tower filled with water, gave swimming lessons. Each using a sapling about ten feet long with light rope tied along the sapling and with approx. eight feet of rope suspended from the end of the rod, with a belt at the end of the rope. The

child buckled the belt around their waist and was lowered into the water. Prior to your first lesson, you would lie face down on the timber platform and be shown how to use your arms and legs when lowered into the water, the swimming stroke being breaststroke.

Over the summer months he and Mr Dawson taught anyone wanting to learn to swim. He would take 14 to 18 lessons. This was all done in his own time, free of charge. There was a morning class which commenced a 7.00am and again in the afternoon from around 4.30pm.

He was a wonderful man and when one considers he walked twice daily from his residence next to the school to the wharf and return, all for the love of helping others and as well perhaps saving a life.

In the 1916 flood, the waters came up into quite a few backyards on the south side of Meninya Street in Moama. My father owner a small rowing boat and he and Mr Alf Bartlett decided to set-up some fishing lines in the flood waters. These set lines were tied to young green gum trees. The area was at the rear of Mr Bartlett's private residence. My father and Mr Bartlett would take it in turns each day to inspect the lines, take off any fish and re-bait the line. They did catch quite a few Murray Cod.

However on one occasion there was a near tragedy. As he reached the sapling, Mr Bartlett on this particular occasion, was standing in the nose of the boat, on what

would be considered the wrong side of the tree as there was a strong current running. As he was standing, he reached over to grab the tree, but with the current and with his bodyweight in the nose of the boat, it commenced to runaway from him. As he could not swim he had to let the boat go and haul himself onto the tree. Some time later when he didn't return home his wife came up to our home and told my father and of course dad went down to see what was going on and there was Mr Bartlett perched in the tree. Dad had to get another boat from somewhere and go out and bring Mr Bartlett in.

Mr Bartlett was a great man in times of need. He was a J.P. and involved in many local organizations for the good of the local community.

Many years ago and for quite a number of years, Sutton's Bakers of Hare Street, Echuca supplied the residents of Moama with bread. Their delivery cart for this purpose was drawn by a horse, it was a type of van covered in, and had a door at the rear, also a step. The bread was carried on shelves and separate into white and brown, also the various shapes such as French, sandwich, high tin in quarter, half and full loaves, plus a couple of other shapes.

The delivery man used a fairly large basket and before calling on the housewife he put into the basket a few of the loaves he knew that would be to her satisfaction, in choosing what she wanted. Calling on the same person day after day and for years it would not have been hard to have a good idea as to what they wanted.

One other thing about those years, tradesmen used the back or side entrance and whilst it was further to walk, that's the way it had to be done.

In Moama around 1914 we had two

grocery stores operating. Mr Harry Allen had a grocery and produce store situated in Meninya Street, and Mr Dick Heaton conducted a grocery business on the corner of Shaw and Sims Streets. Somewhere around 1914 Mr Arch Geddes conducted a hotel on the south end of Shaw Street which was burnt down and never rebuilt. Mr Dick Heaton bought the old hotel site and built a new store on the site, and moved his business from his store on the corner of Sims Street to the new store. Quite a few years later Mr Heaton sold his business to Mr Chas Rogan, who in turn years later sold to Mr Keith Landells. None of these stores operate today.

Around the year 1919 two Moama brothers Monty and Arthur Wylie were employed by Mrs Gothlin, who owned and ran the Moama Newsagency, to collect the Riverine Herald from the Riverine Herald office in Hare Street Echuca, six days a week.

Their job entailed rising about 5.00am, walking the bridge, then folding the newspapers and dividing them into two equal lots. They carried their papers back across the bridge in a cut down sugar bag with a strap sewn onto the bag. The strap would be slung over their shoulder then each boy would make their deliveries around Moama. Each taking a side of the railway line. The following week they would swap sides. All of this for five shillings a week each, and they were always to school on time.

Mrs Gothlin employed Win Baker in the shop when she left school and when Mrs Gothlin passed on Winnie took over the business. At a rough guess I would say Win was in the business for 60 years, or perhaps a year or two more.

[From notes written by Mr Hec Lindsay]

A trip through Echuca - 1926

an account by Henry Green 1862-1929

On 5 November 1926 Henry Green and his son Harry left their home in Hawthorn for a 19 day trip through central Victoria.

- Nov 5 Harry and I left about 2 per "Sunbeam" and after a good run arrived Castlemaine about 6. The weather was very cold and showery. We put up at the Coffee Palace, 9/- per day and 1/6 for car. Good food and clean room and beds. Wrote home.
- Nov 6 Called and had a long talk with Arthur Elvish. Afterwards saw Woollen Mills and Thompson's Foundry. After dinner left for Bendigo. The road was excellent and we reached Bendigo a little before 2 o'clock. Put up at Coffee Palace 9/- per day but no charge for car. Had a look round city before tea and to Lyric Theatre after and saw "My Old Dutch". The day was fine.
- Nov 7 Had a walk about the city in the morning, went through gardens and hothouse in the morning and fernery in the afternoon. In the afternoon drove to Eaglehawk and then a few miles beyond, then to the Lake and around it, finishing up with a run to beyond the Cemetery. After tea went to Presbyterian Church. The Rev Holt MA spoke about Jno Knox and his work for Protestantism. Both of us had a hot bath before retiring. A warm stormy day. Wrote home.
- Nov 8 Left for Echuca about 9.30, had lunch at Rochester and arrived at Echuca about 2. Stayed at Royal Hotel 8/6 per day. Hot north wind and extremely dusty all the way up and at Echuca all afternoon and evening 95 in shade. We went for a walk through town and across Murray Bridge and after tea to Picture Theatre. Between Bendigo and Elmore, a horse in a sulky took fright as we were passing, and when we had got some distance past the horse remained restive and a young woman who was in it fell out. We walked back to give help if needed. The young woman said she had hurt her side but they did not require any help.
- Nov 9 A fine sunny day, very different to yesterday. We spent the morning cleaning the car, the grease having run through the front wheels. In the afternoon saw the riverboats and took a long walk on the bank of the Murray. A young man in a room near us was in bed. His mother told me in the morning that it did not appear to be anything serious but in the afternoon the Dr saw him and had him removed to the Hospital for an immediate operation for appendicitis. Harry went to a dance at the Picture Theatre. There was also a buckjumping show and a snake charmer in the town.
- Nov 10 Walked to Moama this morning; in the afternoon drove along the Swan Hill Road the whole afternoon. Saw many rabbits, a snake and a very large iguana. The weather was perfect. Got letter from Flo and answered it. Troubled with a sore eye, badly inflamed, got drops from a chemist and applied them.
- Nov 11 Left Echuca about 11 for Shepparton. Had lunch at a roadside hotel at Undera a few minutes past one. Arrived at Shepparton between 2 and 3 and put up at

	Terminus Hotel. Had a look around the town before tea, a very nice town with the river quite close. Good shops, hotels and banks. Came through Mooroopna en route to Shepparton and viewed the town. The weather was warm and pleasant.
Nov 12	Went through Mooroopna and Ardmona where the peach and apricot orchards are. They presented a fine appearance covered with young fruit. We then went to Tatura, a fair sized town and had lunch there, bought some cherries @ 9d lb and strawberries ¾ lb for 7½d. After lunch went to Waranga Basin, a beautiful artificial lake several miles in diameter used for irrigation purposes. Then to Rushworth, an old mining town, but now supported by farming. We saw some fine soil carrying good crops in the district. We got back to Shepparton in good time for tea. The day was warm but not unpleasant.
Nov 13	The weather was sultry in the morning but perfect in the afternoon. We motored to Dookie after dinner, 17½ miles, a metalled road 14½ miles in good order and bush track last 3 miles, mostly good. Large orchards and fine crops were passed on the road. At Dookie there is a large blue stone quarry with crushing plant near railway. It is owned by Combined Shires. In the morning we were engaged cleaning car and on front wheels putting fresh washers.
Nov 14	Sunday. Read in the morning and had a look over the Canning works before dinner. Weather warm with some dust. In the afternoon listened in to P.S.A. Wesley Church. Dr Argyle gave an address on diseases humanity is subject to, their cause and cure. Malaria, Typhoid and Yellow Fever being the ones dealt with at length. Wrote a long letter to Reg. Listened in to a church service in the evening. Intended going to Presbyterian Church but met D Colgan at tea. He used to do our printing at Day Dawn and is in business here now.
Nov 15	Harry mended a puncture in one of the tubes, a sharp piece of metal had been picked up. Lent Harry 5/- this to be final for trip. Took a walk along river bank and saw pumping plant and butter factory. After dinner drove to Kyabram about 50 miles there and back. The weather was pleasantly warm and we enjoyed the trip
Nov 16	Inspected Butter Factory at Shepparton' also Cannery where jam is made and fruits tinned. After dinner left for Murchison, arrived about 3. Then drove to Goulburn Weir 9 miles. Stayed at Caledonian Hotel 8/6 per day. Clean and comfortable. A great dust storm in the evening with rain later on. Hot and sultry. <i>They continued on staying at Euroa, Alexandra and Flowerdale, arriving home on 24 November.</i> <i>Transcribed and edited by Eric Smith (grandson)</i>

Just a few reminders for those who have trouble recalling pre 1966 prices!
The night at the Coffee Palace at Castlemaine cost 45 cents with 15 cents for the car.
Cherries cost about 8cents for 455grams and strawberries were about 6 cents for 340 grams
It all sounds a bargain but, in 1926 the basic wage was \$8.85 per week

The Moama Cemetery Records Project

Surname	Name	Father	Mother	Born
Adams	Charles R	Adams,Charles William	Bower,Mary Blyth	1908
Adams	Edward A J	Adams,Robert John	Tomlinson,Ella M.	1905
Adams	James	Adams		
Adams	James Lewis	Adams		
Adams	Margaret M	Adams,Charles William	Bower,Mary Blyth	1906
Adams	Mary Catherine	Adams,William Alex.	McMahon,Susan	1869
Adams	Richard Forrest	Adams,Charles William	Bower,Mary Blyth	1919
Adams	Robert Clifford	Adams,Robert John	Tomlinson,Ella M.	1907
Adams	William James	Adams,Charles William	Bower,Mary Blyth	1918
Adams	William John	Adams,William Alex.	McMahon,Susan	1867
Adams	Ethel May	Adams,Charles	Brownhill,Rachel	1879
Affleck	Albert Walter	Affleck,Albert James	Cail,Margaret Susan	1913
Affleck	Margery Maud	Affleck,Albert James	Cail,Margaret Susan	1913
Abbey	Agnes	Abbey,Jonathon	Givena Goodall	1860
Adair	Louisa	Adair,William Mahoney	Brown,Emma	1879
Adams	William Charles	Adams,Richard Charles	Cordell,Alice Sarah	1890
Adams	Hanna Rose	Adams,Robert John	Tomlinson,Ella M.	1904
Adams	Mary Blyth	Adams,Charles Wiliiam	Bower,Mary Blyth	1913
Adams	Albert William		Adams,Elizabeth	
Affleck	Amy Helen	Affleck,Albert James	Cail,Margaret Susan	1899
Ah Chung	Frederick	Ah Chung,George	Terry,Isabella	1882
Ah Chung	George	Ah Chung,George	Terry,Isabella	1880
Adair	Emma	Brown		
Adair	Jessie	Adair,William Mahoney	Brown,Emma	1883
Adair	William Mahany	Adair		
Ahern	Arthur	Ahern,Thomas	Carr,Annie	1881
Adams	Loran	Adams		1910
Adams	Tom			1911
Adams	George	Adams		1912
Adams	Edward	Adams		1913
Adams	Donald Campbell	Adams,Thomas James	Adams,Nellie	1919
Adams	Joyce	Adams,Thomas James	Adams,Nellie	1921
Adams	Edmond Henerson	Adams,Thomas James	Adams,Nellie	1914
Ahern	Terrance Walter	Ahern,Michael	Dawson,Maud F.	1909

Do you know where they were buried???

If you can help with information about the place of burial any of the above, please call Anita on 043 999 2767. or email details to emfhg9@hotmail.com or write to PO Box 707, Echuca 3564,

Members Profiles

For privacy reasons the details on this page have been deleted. Please see printed copy for details.

Help Wanted

Julia Tobin was born in 1806 to Michael Tobin and Bridget nee Murphy in Bansha Co Tipperary Ireland. She married Matthew Ryan in 1829 in her home town.

Their family consisted of Bridget b.1831, Catherine b.1833, Mary b.1835, Ellen b.1837, Julia b.1840.

We skip to 1851 census in London and find Julia a widow with the five girls as above. The death date of Matthew is a mystery.

We skip again and Julia & four girls are on the *Shalimar* (except Ellen) and landed in Australia Nov 1857.

The eldest girl Bridget m Timothy Crowe and presume they moved to

Anstruther St Echuca. Julia died there on 5.12.1878 and was interred in Echuca Cemetery 2 days later. There are people surnamed Crowe in Bansha area Co Tipperary.

For the record: Catherine-life unknown; Mary m William James Lavery and Julia m John Bunce. Bansha is spelt in various ways. Ba are the first consistent letters in the town's name!

The question: Do you, our readers, know anything of Timothy and Bridget Crowe.

We thank Laurie Thompson for his story of a local family You can contact him on emfhg9@hotmail.com

We shall forward on your message.

A man can't do everything at once - but he can do something - at once!

MY O'SHAUGHNESSY FAMILY

As a child I had three favourite great-aunts - Lel, Lou and Ede O'Shaughnessy. Mum called them "the Aunts". None of my grandparents were living by the time I was born, and I suppose the Aunts were really like grandmothers to me, always interested in what I was doing and always giving encouragement. I remember asking them about the name on their home - "Glin" - and being told that it was possibly the name of the place their father had come from in Ireland. I didn't think of that again until many years later.

My maternal grandmother was my closest O'Shaughnessy relative - the Aunts' sister, Margaret Jane O'Shaughnessy. Margaret married James Ryan. Sadly, she died in 1914 at the age of 37, leaving James and their 6 children (all under the age of 7) including twins. My mother (Edith) was only 3 at the time. It must have been devastating for the them all. Fortunately, James' sister, Ellen, generously gave up her career as a nurse to look after James and his family for the rest of her life. The family loved "Aunty Ryan".

It was also devastating for the O'Shaughnessy family, for not only did Aunts Lel, Lou and Ede lose their sister Margaret that week, but just a few days before they had lost another sister, Eva, due to peritonitis and heart failure. My grandmother, Margaret, had been suffering problems in her latest pregnancy, and this, with the shock of Eva's death was too much for her heart. Their mother, Bridget, had died several years before, so it must have been very hard to bear for their father, John O'Shaughnessy, and the rest of the family.

John was my great-grandfather, who left Ireland and arrived in Australia in about

1860, probably aboard the ship, *Elizabeth Anne Bright*. He had come out to Australia to be a policeman, and his younger brother Michael joined him four years later. The brothers worked in different police stations in Melbourne and Geelong at first, and then in the Ballarat district. They both married Irish girls. John married Bridget Greevy in Ararat in 1867. He was working at the nearby town of Wickliffe at that time. Their first son, John Francis, was born there, but he died at the age of two months. Great-great-uncle Michael married Bridget Carrick in Ballarat in 1868. He was stationed in Ballarat then, and went on to other areas including Clunes and Smythesdale.

After 1870 John was transferred from Wickliffe to Skipton, south-west of Ballarat. During this time he and Bridget had eight more children - 6 girls - Ellen (Lel), Julia Louise (Lou) Kate, Margaret, Eva and Edith (Ede), and 2 more boys - John Thomas and James. After twelve years there he transferred to Snake Valley. John's last post was to Buninyong, before he retired from the police force in 1896.

John apparently saw very little of his brother Michael and his family during the early years. We have a letter which Michael wrote from Smythesdale in 1875, to his sister Johanna in New York, USA, which gives a wonderful description of his family and events of the time. He and Bridget had two children - John and Mary. In the letter, Michael's words regarding his brother John were, "I believe John hears from home, but as he and I do not correspond, although living within 20 miles of each other, of course I do not know what news he may be possessed of."

After retirement, John continued to lead an

active life. He moved the family back to Snake Valley and bought a farming property there. He hoped that his two sons would work on the farm, but young John decided to go to New Zealand, leaving James to do the farming. John Snr. became a publican and Post Master in Snake Valley. At the time of Federation (1901) he was a shire councillor. In 1906 he was appointed president of the ANA Society. Later that year his wife, Bridget, died aged 61. John decided to sell his property in Snake Valley and move to Parkville in Melbourne where he bought three adjoining terrace houses in Park Street. Margaret and Kate both became Post Mistresses in the Snake Valley area at that time. Lel, Lou and Ede went to Parkville with their father. Lou and Ede worked in the public service in Melbourne, while Lel, who was considered to be the delicate one, was the home-maker. She was a wonderful cook and kept the home running beautifully. They were there when Eva and Margaret died in 1914. By that time John was 77 years old. Lel looked after him until he died in 1925, aged 88.

In 1928 the Aunts asked Mum and her sister Monica to live with them in Melbourne. They were given a great introduction to adult life in the city, and though the Aunts were very strict, they were very caring and supportive of everything Mum and Mon did. The girls were always grateful to the Aunts, and very fond of them.

My father, Joseph Rice, had the daunting task of asking the Aunts for Mum's hand in marriage. He was very respectful and a little wary of them then, but he came to really enjoy them as the years went on. They used to joke with him about how shy he was that day.

When Lel, Lou and Ede died in the 1960's, Mum received several of their father John's mementos, which I now have. Some of the information I have mentioned was from various letters they had. They also had a postcard which John had received in 1924 from his nephew, John Sheehan, who was visiting Ireland from USA. When I first saw the postcard and letters years ago, I was not involved in family history much, and I did not recognise their significance.

During the 1980's there was a considerable amount of research done on the O'Shaughnessy family history, with information being shared between Mum and two of her O'Shaughnessy cousins in Melbourne.

When my husband, Bert, and I arrived home from an overseas trip in 1989, we showed our photos to my parents. They had always told me of our Irish origins, and were especially interested in our photos of Ireland. Mum often said how she had always dreamed she could have travelled there. But by that time she was 78.

Early the next year, 1990, Bert suggested that I take Mum and Dad to Ireland in July. They were 79 and 80 then, but they were both active and well. Mum was thrilled with the idea, and Dad was hoping to find answers to his Rice family history questions. So we planned a two week driving trip to do some sight seeing and research.

Mum and Dad contacted her O'Shaughnessy cousins and excitedly told them of their up-coming trip to Ireland. They found that the research had been successful, and that they had found our O'Shaughnessy relatives in Ireland some time before. They had even been in

contact with some of them who were still living in the area. As a result, one of the girls had come out to Australia and married. Mum and Dad were thrilled to meet her and took some photos. When I heard about the family and the area they came from, I remembered my great-grandfather's postcard and at last I realised its significance! It was addressed to John O'Shaughnessy, with this message:

9th September 1924, Tullyleague, Glin.

This is written in the house in which you were born. My father and mother are well, altho' Mother failed much in the last few years. Uncle Tom is well also for a

man of 80. This is a picture of the town of Tarbert. Write me a line to 327 E79th St. New York. Regards to all. John J. Sheehan.

Tullyleague! It is just a short distance from the town of Glin. Glin - the name on my great-aunt's home! Glin is just a short distance east of Tarbert on the River Shannon. Why hadn't I followed that up years before? Bert and I had been through Tarbert the previous year! I couldn't wait to get to Ireland to find out what we had missed.

Carmel (Rice) Cannard

To be continued in the next edition.

* * * * *

Tribute to Carol Miller

Some years ago Carol joined the Echuca Moama Family History Group Inc and became the ideal member. She joined in all the Group activities, meetings committee, catering, planning in fact she rarely was absent from anything strategic. Carol had a delightful sense of humour and the ability to see the broader picture. Importantly she also enlisted her husband Jim into membership and together they shared in many of the Group activities. About 6 years ago she agreed to become our librarian and served for three valuable years. Our library grew as she put time and thought into filling the gaps in our collection. As they say in the classics she always had her finger on the pulse. For the committee our last interaction with Carol and Jim together was in January of this year when we were rearranging the library furniture. Carol sat down and it was beautiful how she suggested what should go where and why. Clearly she wasn't well and after a time Jim took her home.

Many members attended the service for her, the refreshments and a time of reflection. That the church was full was no accident. We loved you Carol and to Jim, Damian and Maria we say our memories of Carol will be of a smiling, talented and great family historian. Vale.

New Members

Nancy Norris Margaret Shinns Robert Steele
Robyn Thompson Sharon Lee Wallace

Welcome to you all.

NEW TO LIBRARY — 16th FEBRUARY – 28th MAY 2010

Donated by P. Johnson,; Pearl Collins,#; B. Ellis,##; Helen Hastie,**; Shirley Durrant,>; Merrilyn MacClean, <; M. Smith, ^; B. Cockerall~;

C.D's Melbourne Hospital Admissions 1856-1905 1 CD
Ballarat East Rate Book 1872-1882 & 1911-1912 1 CD

BOOKS	Title & Author	Located
#	Local History Section by Hist. Soc of Mooroopna	Vic
#	The McQueen family by Jessie Goddard	Biographies
#	The Dash	Vic
#	Ballendella Red Cross 1958-2002	Local
#	Fifty years of Agricultural Research & Extension of Kyabram	Local
*	The Genealogy Handbook by Ellen Galford	Resources
*	How to trace your family tree by Janet Reakes	Resources
*	Searching Overseas by Susan Pedersen	Resources
#	The Misfortunes of Phoebe by Rica Erikson	Biographies
#	Ballendella Revisited	Local
#	100 Times One	Local
##	Tracing your family History in Australia by Nick Vine Hall	Resources
##	Victoria Municipal Directory 1970	Aust
>	Cemeteries	Vic
<	River Murray Charts by M. A. Wright	NSW
#	Australia Day 2010 Mathoura	Local
**	Colonial Life in Victoria by Allan Sierp	Vic
**	The Anzacs by Patsy Adam-Smith	Military
**	Saving the Channel Ports 1918 by W. D. Joynt VC	Military
**	The First Year of War in Pictures	Military
**	The Second Year of War in Pictures	Military
**	The Third year of War in Pictures	Military
**	The Fourth Year of War in Pictures	Military
**	The Fifth Year of War in Pictures	Military
**	The Sixth Year of War in Pictures	Military
	Remember Them	Military
**	Sydney Cove 1788 by John Cobley	NSW
**	Sydney Cove 1789-1790 by John Cobley	NSW
**	Sydney Cove 1791-1792 by John Cobley	NSW
*	Moama Bowling Club 1928-1984 by Hec Lindsay & Peter Smith	Local
<	A Cargo of Women by Babette Smith	Misc
<	The Story of Sadler's Wells 1681-1977 by Dennis Arundell	English
#	The Doctor, The Captain, The Poet by Warwick Finley	Vic
~	The Probus Club of Echuca-Moama	Local
^	Letters to Wendy by Len Lemke	Military
^	My Queensland Enlistment Mates by Tom Newth	Military
^	A Lifetime of Memories by Tom Newth	Military
^	War Memories by Tom Newth & Joe Floyd	Military
	Murchison 150 th Anniversary Celebrations 1840-1990	Vic
#	Australia Day 2008 Mathoura	Local

Grandad Moore, quite a Challenge!

My brother and I were recently exposed to your extensive archive by your stalwart Pearl Collins. The Bendigo Group suggested we contact Pearl as they were reluctant to give us information about families and individuals in outlying areas. What a blessing that turned out to be. Pearl met us at the office and directed us to relevant information. She and other members who dropped in thought we were very lucky to be researching a family which had many people adding bits and pieces over the years ...the Hamlings.

The Hamling name is well and truly embedded in our family. My grandmother was Clara Mary Moore nee Hamling, my father is Thomas Hamling Moore, my brother is John Hamling Moore and his son is Adam Hamling Moore.

I have dabbled in the family's history since I did external studies, as a mature aged student, with Murdoch University in the 1980's. I had a cousin who had began delving into our past who provided me with the facts she had discovered. To us the Hamlings were no problem. They came from Echuca! Growing up we had photo's of weddings of the Reilly / Hamling clan in the bottom drawer of the "glory box".

To us Grandad Moore presented more of a problem. He was born in the Cranbourne district. That was the only truthful piece of information that we were able to obtain. He said he had run away from home and came to Western Australia overland with a bullock team, at the age of 12. He got married at the age of 20 but stated that he was 29. He also stated that his father was Richard, this incidentally was his younger brother's

name and his maternal grandfather's name. Co-incidentally he had also changed his name from Cornelius Moore to Conrad McMoran Moore. He enlisted for WW1 at the age of 36 again stating a false age 39 years 7 months. He said that he had fought at the battle of Mouquet Farm near Pozieres in France. He even named our farm "Mouquet Farm". He got sent back to Australia before setting foot on French soil ... because of bad knees. WW11 comes around. This time he puts his age down from 61 years 5 months to 52 years 5 months.

Our history and folklore is generously sprinkled with stories of boys putting their age up and men putting their age down. At the time these are not huge changes but they certainly put many obstacles into the research path.

In the 80's my brother Graham went to Uni in Melbourne and subsequently met and married a Yarram girl. He was asked at some time if he was related to the local Moore's. "No" he answered "Our family comes from Cranbourne".

A few years later our cousin, now living in Melbourne, who was delving, (you've got to have a lot of time and resources to delve at a youngish age.) spent her spare time in the library looking up newspaper death notices to find anything that had mention of Sis and Chich ... nick names ... the only lead to follow. JACKPOT! She rings brother Graham to check out the Greenmount Cemetery in Yarram.

Now Graham and his wife have two little tackers. She says "You go and look, I'll stay here with the girls" Off he went. "I've found it! Over here!" her comment, "Your Joking! That's the picnic table." This cemetery adjoins her grandmother's

farm. As a young girl she and her brother amused themselves in the cemetery. When they visited her grandmother in her latter years she had shown her children the best places to play in the cemetery. For all the deception, and changing of dates, fate had its way. Grandchildren playing tea parties on their forebear's graves.

As well as taking up land in Yarram some of the Moore's were in the Castlemaine area from 1850 to 1880s presumably chasing the hint of gold as well as farming, and inn keeping.

Our family, the Moores, along with the Reillys and Hamblings may have followed the gold and the good times to the West but we have, through Graham's family, made their circle complete.

Graham's and my pilgrimage to Echuca was the result of our need to see where these family members lived in Australia, following a very brief trip to Ireland during a cruise, and an opportunity to hire a car and visit Tipperary, where most of them called 'home'.

Sadly our father, and his siblings, who knew stories of Echuca, of the Wheatsheaf Hotel, the long journeys with

the bullocks and the stories of the Murray, didn't get to visit Echuca. Graham and I are fortunate to have met Pearl and been able to fit things together.

Our other brother John has visited farms along the Loddon River as part of his job with the Agriculture Department of WA and knows the area but didn't realize that his namesakes developed the area. I wonder if he has been on any Hambling farms.

The other day I was thinking of the words of Bruce Woodley's (The Seekers) song "I am Australian" Apart from the indigenous first verse I realized that I had at least one forebear which fits each description ... convict, settler, miner, artist, depression's child etc. Each section of our history is mentioned in that song. I realized fully that truly, really I am Australian.

We are so lucky to have the opportunity to get a glimpse at the area they all developed.

Thank you for your information to provide the missing links to make our history a more alive, meaningful history.

Mary Moore, Mt Nasura, WA.

Our newest bridge

Our local MP for Northern Victoria officially opened our newest bridge on the 16th April 2010, crossing the Campaspe River, running from Eyre St in the east to Campaspe Esplanade in the west. For three-quarters of a million dollars the citizens of Echuca can short circuit the distance between the state secondary school and the main part of Echuca. Pedestrians and cyclists can use the bridge. This will take the bicycle traffic off the Crossenvale Bridge, which is extremely busy on school days. In opening the bridge Ms Broad said there are tremendous benefits to be gained from walking and cycling, better for our health and even our hip pocket.

Income is a fixed sum that is hard to live within, but harder to live without.

Dating photos

All of us at some time or other have had a photo passed to us and we are at a loss to put a date to it. Don't despair, help is at hand.

There are two good books to help you date photos in the library.

The Mechanical Eye, a big book.

Dating Photos by Lenore Frost. A much smaller book.

In the books various eras are highlighted with attention drawn to collars, length of skirts, sizes of sleeves, tight or loose jackets, pockets revealed or concealed and more.

There are lots of photos to help, all in black and white or sepia. As is now, there is often a conglomeration of styles but it is amazing that there is a general thread of style running through each decade.

So the next time you wonder in what year a particular photo was taken, take yourself to the Echuca Council library and compare it with the above two books.

Pearl Collins

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If you have given your email address to the group and have not received any messages, please send a message to the secretary, John Howe at emfhg9@hotmail.com to check if your address is recorded correctly. You may also do this to request that your name and address be added to the members' electronic mailing list. Please notify John if you change your address.

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