



**JOURNAL
OF THE
PORT STEPHENS FAMILY
HISTORY SOCIETY INC.**

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AUTUMN 2017



PRIVATE GEORGE GLOVER—A.I.F.

**KILLED IN ACTION 7TH JUNE 1917
MESSINES, BELGIUM**

**GENEALOGY RESEARCH ROOMS
LEMON TREE PASSAGE OLD SCHOOL CENTRE
KENNETH PARADE, LEMON TREE PASSAGE**

ABN 39 828 405



Office Bearers 2016/17

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EMERITUS PROFESSOR JOHN RAMSLAND

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The Society welcomes contributions from members on their families or any aspect of their research that they believe is of particular interest to fellow historians. Non-members wishing to submit articles of interest to the Port Stephens area are welcome to do so. All articles should be submitted as a word document via email to Society. If forwarding photos please compress image for ease of use.

Entries for Research Enquiries and Member's Interest are also welcome.

Email: psfhsi@gmail.com

Website: www.portstephensfamilyhistory.com.au

Cover image: Private George Glover, 34th Battalion, B Company, V111 Platoon
AIF Service No. 440

Courtesy of the Glover Family.

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From the President's Desk

Dear members & kindred societies,

Is it time to re-evaluate how we, as a small society, can maintain our current membership?

Yes, it certainly is time to stop sitting on our past laurels and take on the 'big companies' offering the services of their professional genealogists,. Do they really think that they can offer local knowledge? Pioneer family history? History and Heritage of our region? No, they cannot!

At a recent interview with Robert Virtue from ABC Newcastle, I spoke about the above concerns and the fact that the public are visiting our research centre less often, of course they are choosing to research on the internet from the comfort of their own home. There is nothing wrong with that, I also spend a huge amount of time perusing the internet, there are some wonderful sites to search, with more and more archival records and photographs coming online.

But, we are a stand-alone society, not attached to any library, we have on-going costs Rent, Public Liability and Contents Insurance, equipment maintenance etc. We usually rely on membership subscriptions, raffles, fundraising activities for the financial support, however, in the past year, we have had members moving away from the area, back to 'town' reside in retirement villages and closer to medical centres.

Getting back to the basics as well, all of us experienced researchers are appalled at the amateur researchers' mistakes being uploaded to the various websites. Once published, the errors go unchecked. We have the records and resources to verify the research, but sadly many people are too busy to look outside the digital records on the computer .

So, we will be embarking on more visibility and promotion of the society., one with a slightly more business flair!

The society will hold its AGM on 25 May and I urge all members to consider taking on a position to ease the burden of having existing committee members multi-tasking, many hands make light work as the saying goes.

Our annual History & Heritage ferry trip for the National Trust Heritage Festival on MV Wallamba is currently not available, however, we are hopeful of negotiating a new venture with Koala Ferries in time for History Week.

I do hope you take a moment to read the special informative articles on our war heroes we have put together in this edition!

I think the WW1 letters will bring a tear to your eyes.

Denise Gaudion

Flying into Danger; The Paul Brickhill Story

Our much admired Society Patron, Emeritus Professor John Ramsland [pictured below] has recently released his newest publication, a historical biography of Paul Chester Jerome Brickhill.

The book uncovers the man behind the public mask and his largely forgotten contribution as an author to Australian literature.



Brickhill in the late 1930's was an outstanding journalist for the Sydney Sun, he then joined the RAAF and RAF and went on to be a courageous, elite fighter pilot.

Following his time as a prisoner-of-war in Stalug 111 he became a very popular and well-regarded author about experiences of World War 11 and the factual escapes.

Sadly, from about 1962, Brickhill suddenly stopped writing and became a virtual recluse until his death in 1991 aged 74 years.

I highly recommend this amazing publication, John has produced another masterpiece of history.

The following is the editor's promotional piece for the book and the details for ordering.

"In March 1943, Paul Brickhill took off on a dangerous mission over the Tunisian desert. He was attacked by enemy fighters—his cannon magazines exploded, smashing both wings. His plane spiralled out of control. Wounded, Brickhill was desperate. He bailed out landing in a minefield. Italian guards dragged him to safety—and captivity.

For the war's duration, he survived behind barbed wire in Stalug Luft 111 working for the escape organisation. Fifty of the seventy-six escapees were executed under Hitler's orders. Brickhill secretly collected stories of inmates under the noses of German security. He took the precious manuscript under his shirt in the forced long march to freedom.

In England, he turned his manuscript into 'Escape to Danger'. This was expanded into his first bestseller, 'The Great Escape'. Brickhill became a fêted prolific author. He married and had two children. Sadly, Paul suffered increasingly from post-war trauma and deep depression.

In the 1950's he wrote the five best stories of wartime — all tour-de-force books. Most are still in print. Paul Brickhill's books and their classical film versions still have a vivid life of their own".



ORDER & ENQUIRIES:

john.ramsland@newcastle.edu.au

or

admin@brologapublishing.com.au

Diary Dates— April to August 2017

AGM

THURSDAY 25 MAY 2017 1PM

RESEARCH LIBRARY

ALL WELCOME * AFTERNOON TEA

MONTHLY MEETINGS

THURSDAY 1 JUNE 2PM GENERAL MEETING

THURSDAY 6 JULY 2 PM GENERAL MEETING

THURSDAY 3 AUGUST 2 PM GENERAL MEETING

EVENTS

HISTORY WEEK 2—10 September

SEPTEMBER 2017 FERRY TRIP— DATE & DESTINATION TBA

FAMILY HISTORY MONTH 1—31 October

WED. 11 OCTOBER 2017— OPEN DAY & FREE RESEARCH
10AM TO 2PM

SAT. 21 OCTOBER 2017— OPEN DAY & FREE RESEARCH
10AM TO 2PM

Can you help?

Private Ernest Leslie Cole Service No. 6837

Ernest Leslie Cole was born 1894 at Manildra, NSW, eldest son of James and Florence Amy Cole [nee Sharpless]. Ernest was a farmer and like most young men, he volunteered to fight for his country.



He enlisted at Bathurst on 9 October 1916 with the 3rd Australian Infantry Battalion, 22nd re-inforcements. At the time he was aged 21 years and ten months.

From Bathurst the Battalion was transferred to Liverpool and left from Sydney on 8th November per the ship SS Port Nicholson, they travelled down to Devonport then on to Egypt first, but then Ernest had to be transferred to the Fargo Military Hospital in Dorrington, England with a bout of influenza. From there he went to Lark Hill Camp at Folkestone and then proceeded by ship to Etaple Camp in France and then on to Sutton Veny in

He was killed in action during the fierce fighting at Broodseinde in Belgium [Ypres] on 4 October 1917 and he is honoured on the Memorial Wall of the Menin Gate, one of the 6178 soldiers with an "unknown grave".

In Molong, there is a project underway to display portraits of all the local men who lost their lives in WW1, in the foyer of the RSL.

I would love to find out if this is really a photo [pictured] of my Grandmother's brother. My mother says this is not her Uncle Ernest. Perhaps his blue eyes and fair hair look a lot darker in this photo? There is no mention of a moustache in his enlistment description.

I found this photo posted on a submitted family tree on the Ancestry website, however in all my research I have not found an Aunt Coralie, origin of photo, named in my family.

Please contact the society if you are able to help.

Pauline Eltoft

JOHNSTON FAMILY REUNION AT WINGHAM

Descendants of WILLIAM & ISABELLA [nee Cunningham] JOHNSTON from Whitsome, Scotland, who arrived to Sydney onboard the 'Canada' on 6 August 1817, are invited to a reunion to celebrate 200 years since their arrival in Australia.

A special gathering is being planned for the weekend of 5/6 August 2017 at the Wingham Golf Club.

Enquiries to Margaret Chaffer
Email: margaretaffer@bigpond.com

Private George Glover—34th Infantry Battalion No. 440

ANZAC DAY

We remember the lives of those who participated or died in action



HONOURING OUR WWI HEROES

The following letters and stories are a poignant reminder of just some of our young men from pioneering families who went away to serve their country in WW1, two of these were close friends, four others were brothers from two other families

Two were killed in action, the others returned home to their loved ones

GEORGE GLOVER

Killed in action at Messines, Belgium on 7 June 1917.



Born on the 3rd January 1895 Nelson's [sic] Bay to parents Walter Henry and Sarah Glover [nee Warland].

George was a kind-hearted man, with a chiselled, handsome face, a ruddy complexion, grey eyes, dark brown hair and was five feet eight inches tall.

George enlisted at Newcastle, Service No. 440, with the 34th Battalion-'B' Company, on 16 January 1916 just thirteen days after he had turned twenty one and sent on to Rutherford for initial training.

At the time of his enlistment George was working as a fisherman, his postal address was care of his sister Emma Davis [nee Glover] at Kendall St, New Lambton, he gave Church of England as religion and his occupation as a fisherman.

He also had a sweetheart named Lizzie who he promised to write to when he enlisted for WW1, she is believed to be Elizabeth Ross, the younger sister of his good friend Charlie Ross who lived and worked with his family as a fisherman on Moscheto Island.

The 34th Battalion was formed in January 1916 following the defeat and scale of losses sustained, in the Allied Gallipoli offensive. His battalion was assigned to the 9th Brigade of the 3rd Echelon. They joined other recruits from the Maitland and Cessnock areas.

His unit embarked from Sydney, NSW on board HMAT A20 'Hororata' on 2 May 1916, disembarking at Plymouth, England on 23 June 1916. His unit undertook further training at Salisbury but George was admitted to the Fargo Military Hospital between 8 November and 13 November, and then headed out to the Western Front in France on 21 November 1916 with his unit.

The winter conditions for the Australians in the trenches was the worst in Europe for forty years. George spent another 10 days in the 11th Casualty Clearing Station and then rejoined his 34th Battalion who, along with the 9th Brigade, was preparing for the unit's first major battle at Messines-Wytschaete. They began their assault on 6th June 1917 and following the attack, George was reported missing in action.

A Court of enquiry held in the field in Belgium declared George was killed during the initial attack at Messines on 7 June 1917.

Statement confirming the death of George Glover at Messines.

22 October 1917, by No. 1853 Private S. J. King, 34th Battalion.

" I last saw Private Glover at Messines on the morning of June 7th 1917. We were then advancing. I saw Private Glover lying face downwards. No. 1492 Private Anderson, 34th Battalion, turned him over and I observed that he was shot through the temple, Private Anderson stated that Private Glover was then dead. We left him there and followed on with the Battalion. We were at that time stretcher bearers."

16 June 1917, Letter from Private C. Ross, 34th Battalion.

" I got hit in the leg about ten o'clock on 7 June 1917. When I was coming out I met Herbert Laman and Albert Diemar and they told me they saw poor old George [I mean George Glover] lying just outside our trenches killed. He must have been killed alongside of me, but it was not daylight enough to see him. I wish I could have seen him on my way back but they must have carried him in."

The body of Private George Glover was never recovered from the bloody battlefield. He is honoured for his sacrifice amongst 6,178 men of the Australian Imperial Force who have "no known grave" and he is listed on the Memorial at Ypres [Menin Gate], Belgium, Panel no. 23.

The Menin Gate Memorial [so named because the road led to the town of Menin] was constructed on the site of a gateway in the eastern walls of the old Flemish town of Ypres, Belgium, where hundreds of thousands of allied troops passed on their way to the front, the Ypres salient, the site from April 1915 to the end of the war saw some of the fiercest fighting of the war.

FIELD SERVICE		Army Form B. 2090A.
REPORT of Death of a Soldier to be forwarded to the War Office with the least possible delay after receipt of notification of death on Army Form B. 213 or Army Form A. 36, or from other official documentary sources.		
REGIMENT (OR CORPS)	34th BATTALION A.I.F. Squadron, Troop, Battery or Company	
Regimental No.	440	Rank Private
Surname	GLOVER	Christian Names George
Died	Date 7th-11th June 1917 Place In the Field BELGIUM.	
	Cause of Death Killed in Action.	
Nature and Date of Report Court of Enquiry 34th Battalion dated 20th November 1917.		
By whom made Commanding officer 34th Battalion.		
<small>* Specially state if killed in action, or died from wounds received in action, or from illness due to field operations or to fatigue, privation or exposure while on military duty, or from injury while on military duty.</small>		
State whether he leaves a Will or not	(a) in Pay Book (Army Form B. 213) <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> not received (b) in Small Book (if at Base) <input type="checkbox"/> (c) as a separate document <input type="checkbox"/>	
<small>All private documents and effects received from the front or hospital, as well as the Pay Book, should be examined, and if any will is found it should be at once forwarded to the War Office.</small>		
<small>Any information received as to verbal expressions by a deceased soldier of his wishes as to the disposal of his estate should be reported to the War Office as soon as possible.</small>		
<small>A duplicate of this Report is to be sent to the Fixed Centre Paymaster at Home, or to the D.F. & G., Indian Expeditionary Force, or Field Disbursing Office, as the case may require, together with the Deceased's Pay Book (with withdrawal of any will from the latter). If the deceased's Small Book is at the Base, it should be forwarded to the War Office with this Report.</small>		
Station and Date	3rd Echelon G.H. O. 19.12.17 W. H. Russell 2/Lieut.	
<small>W 2090A 3/11/16—500,000—H. & Sr.—5/17—(1915)—Forms 31/2090A/2.</small>		

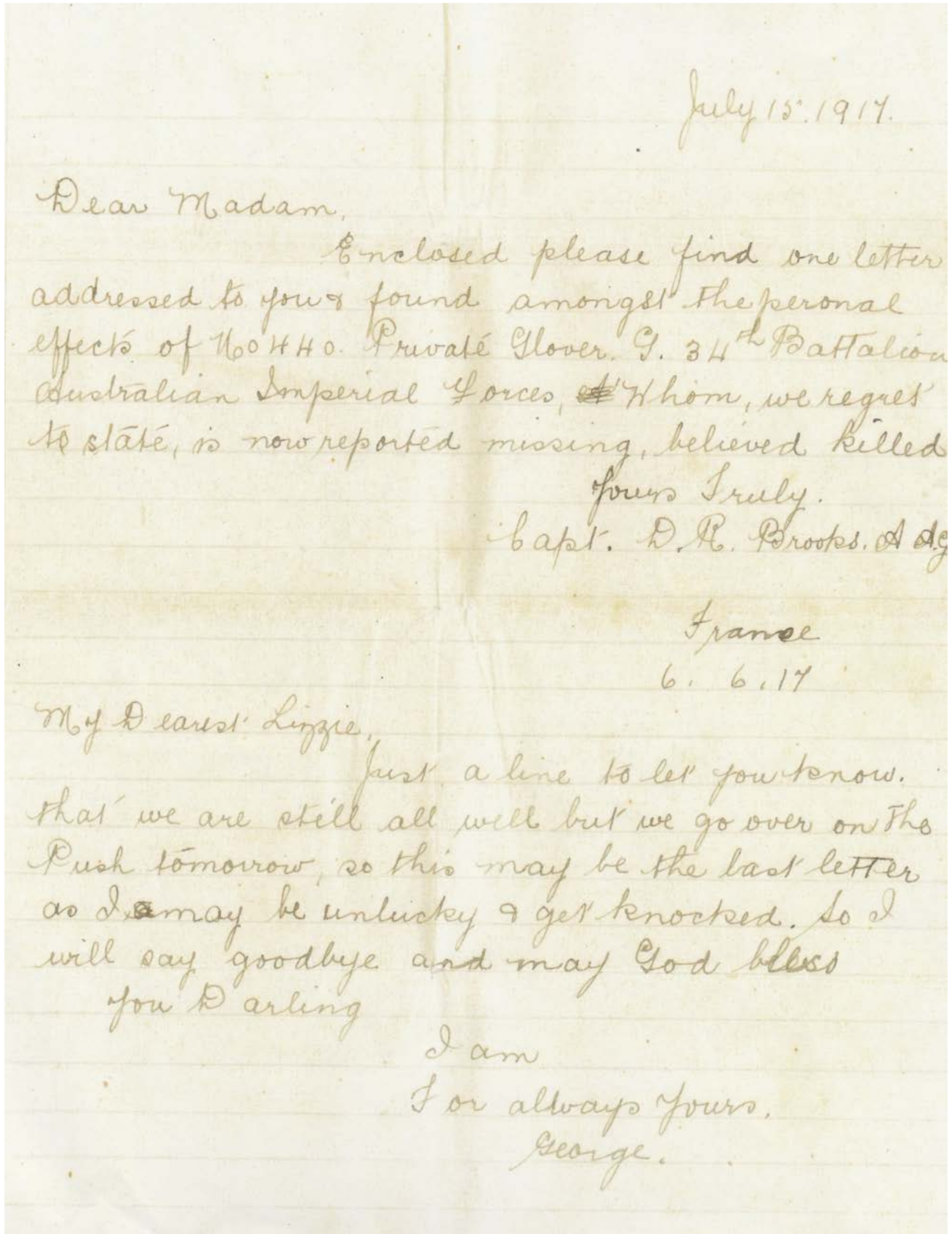
At the Australian War Memorial in Canberra he is listed on Memorial Panel no. 123.

Private George Glover was awarded the 1914—1915 Star, the British War Medal and the Victory Medal.

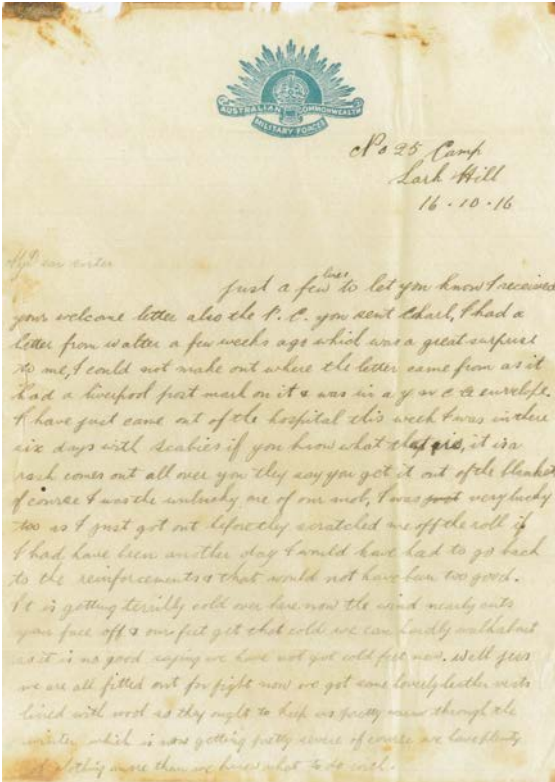
In 1917, his father, Walter Henry Glover built the first set of wooden Memorial steps in Apex Park, Nelson Bay in honour of George and all the other local men who served their country in the war.. The steps were later replaced and relocated further back from the shoreline.

The following letter dated 15 July, 1917, was sent to George's sister Emma Davis informing her that her brother was missing and believed killed.

The second part is a handwritten copy [by Captain D.R. Brooks] of a letter George wrote to his sweetheart Lizzie the day before he was killed.



The following two page letter {transcription] that George sent to his younger sister Jessie from No. 25 Camp at Lark Hill, England.



“No. 25 Camp
Lark Hill
16. 10. 16

My Dear sister,

Just a few lines to let you know I received your welcome letter also the P. C. you sent Charlie. I had a letter from Walter a few weeks ago which was a great surprise to me, I could not make out where the letter came from as it had a Liverpool post mark on it and was in a YMCA envelope.

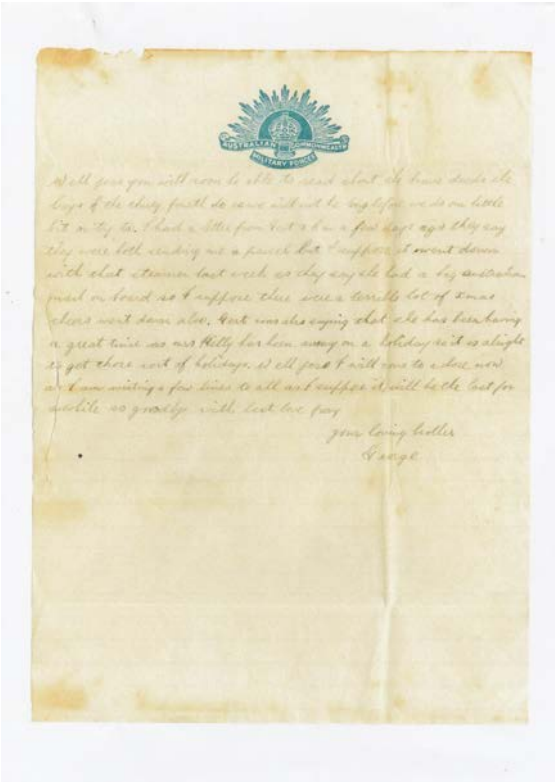
I have just come out of the hospital this week I was in there six days with scabies if you know what that is, it is a rash come out all over you they say you get it out of the blankets, of course I was the unlucky one of our mob. I was very lucky too as I just got out before they scratched me off the roll, if I had been another day I would have had to go back to the reinforcements and that would not have been too good.

It is getting terribly cold over here now the wind nearly cuts your face off and our feet get that cold we can hardly walk about as it is no good saying we have not got cold feet now. Well, Jess we are all fitted out for the fight now and we got some lovely leather vests lined with wool so they ought to keep us pretty warm through the winter which is now getting pretty severe, of course we have plenty of clothing, more than we know what to do with.

Well Jess, you will soon be able to read about the deeds the boys of the thirty fourth do so we will not be long before we do our little bit or try to. I had a letter from Gert and Em a few days ago they say they were both sending me a parcel but I suppose it went down with the steamer last week as they say she had a big Australian mail onboard, so I suppose there was a terrible lot of Xmas cheers went down also.

Gert was saying that she has been having a great time as Mrs Kelly has been away on a holiday, so it is alright to get those sort of holidays. Well Jess, I will come to a close now as I am writing a few lines to all as I suppose it will be the last for a while, so goodbye with best love from

Your loving brother
George “



Private Charles Ross—34th Infantry Battalion No. 542

CHARLES ROSS

Charles was born in 1895 at Moscheto Island [now part of Kooragang Is.], the fifth child of David Ross and wife Hannah [nee Yates]. At the time of enlistment, Charles was a fisherman, aged 21 years.

He enlisted with his friend George and other recruits from Dempsey and Moscheto Islands, Newcastle, and Nelson Bay, Port Stephens. He wasn't a tall man, at four feet four inches tall, but he had a heart of gold. He was fair, had blue eyes and red hair. All the friends were assigned to the 34th Battalion, B Company and then transferred to Rutherford for initial training. They embarked from Sydney on H.M.A.T. Hororata on 2 May 1916, arriving Plymouth, Enland on 26 June 1916, then onwards to Dorrington for training.

On 21 November 1916, all the reinforcement troops shipped out from Southampton to France, arriving in Armentieres on 22 November 1916. At 10.30pm at night on the 6 June 1917, the troops set out to march to the front line, at dawn the next day they engaged the German forces at Messines Ridge, advancing to the top of the ridge.

Charles received a gunshot wound to his leg, just above the ankle and was transferred to the Military hospital in England, after his convalescence he spent a month training and then returned to France, rejoining his unit on 30 September 1917. His unit then took part in the Battle of Passchendale and on 13 October, Charles received a gunshot wound to his back. He was eventually evacuated from the Field Casualty to the Horton War Hospital in England for treatment and convalescence, rejoining his battalion still on the field in France on 21 February 1918. His battalion was defending the approach to Amiens around Villers-Bretonneux area. In mid June Charles contracted typhoid fever and was hospitalised. On 28 August 1918, during the Battle of Amiens, Charles was wounded for a third time, receiving a gunshot to his arm and was evacuated to Woking Military Hospital. Charles did not see any more action.

“ I thought we were all going up to where Jesus lives”

Charlie wrote the following letter, his story, dated 16 October 1917 to his family at home,

*“Tunbridge Wells
16. 6. 17*

Dear Mary, Herb, and family & all at home,

I suppose you have had word about me being wounded by this. Well I will tell you some of my travels in France. We landed in France on the 22nd November 1916 and went into the trenches on the 28th November 1916 at Armentieres, it is a place the Germans held for a while in 1914. It must have been a fine town before the War but it is badly knocked about now.

There are a good few French people still there, mostly egg and chip shops and Estaminents (Hotels). The trenches were very quiet when we first went in, but we used to torment Fritz and of course he would give us some back, he was very fond of sending over a little thing we called the Minnie Wafer or Coal Box. It is about the size of an oil drum and has an awful explosion. One thing we could see them coming as they were only fired from his front line so we could dodge them in daytime but they were awkward at night.

We were out of the trench at Xmas Time and was at a place called Bailuel that was where we had our chicken. We went into the trenches again just after New Year and have been in ever since. It was funny the morning that Harry Dempsey and Bert Scanlon were wounded, but it is a wonder some of us were not killed they were only slightly wounded. We shifted to a place called Ploegsteert in Belgium and by things have been very lively there, Fritz raided us two nights running the first week but he got a rough time both nights.

We were up in Ploegsteert Wood for this last six weeks getting ready for the big push that came off on the 7th June 1917.. The night before the advance we left our billets about 10.30. We had about four miles to walk with all our load ready to go over. I had ten Bombs and a shovel and sandbags, rifle and equipments, 150 rounds of ammunition, two gas helmets and forty eight hours rations so I had a fair load for a horse.

We had not gone above a mile when Fritz started putting gas shells over in thousands and we had to put our gas helmets on and they are horrible things to have on. That delayed us a lot and we only just got up to the trenches at dawn and before we knew where we were up went a mine in front of us and the Barrage started and we hopped over. The mine explosion was awful, the ground shook and trembled for miles around. I thought we were all going up to where Jesus lives. I was standing with George and the rest of the Moscheto Islanders when we hopped over but I lost sight of them before we went ten yards. You could hear nothing for the roar of the guns but on we went thinking of nothing.

I had not gone far before I saw some dead Huns lying about. We came to a big concrete dug-out in his line full of Huns but they all ran out with their hands up. The best of it they had a machine gun on the top shooting at us until we got within 30 yards of it, of course the gunners were killed. I got right over past his third line which was about 1000 yards from where we started and was half dug in when I got hit in the leg just above the ankle. It went straight through. It was about ten o'clock when I got hit so I did not do too bad.

When I was coming out I met Herbert Laman and Albert Diemar and they told me they saw poor old George lying just outside of our trenches, killed. He must have been killed alongside of me if I could have seen him but it was not daylight enough, I wish I could have seen him on my way back but they must have carried him in. Another fellow in our platoon told me that Con, Tom and Stan were all wounded just after we started.

One thing George wrote a letter to Lizzie in his pocket wallet the night before so I hope you see it. It was Lizzie's wish for both of us to fight together and so we did until the Hun brutes got my best friend, George. We always slept together and it was a wonder we were not killed together. We went over at Messines. I suppose you saw where we? In the papers.

Well after I was wounded I went down to a hospital at Boulogne and was there one day and then came over to Blighty. I am in a nice hospital here and having a good time. I can walk about and we get to go out every day until 7.30. Myself and some other boys were invited out to tea at the convent yesterday and had a very pleasant evening. The girls there were very good to us and a team of them played us cricket. They got 112 runs and got us out for 50, I tell you they were well in the game. It is the best evening I have put in since I left home. I was with an Irishman and he was a doer. He said he would like to meet me in Dublin when on furlough. If I had the money I would go there as it only takes about 9 hours to go from London.

You can still address my letters the same as I will not be here long. The name of the Hospital is Rust Hall, not a bad name for Dave's house. It is about 40 miles from London. There is plenty to write about but I will have to ring off as I have to write to Maud and Gert Glover yet. I hope it was not George that Herbert saw killed, but I hardly think he would mistake him. If you get any letters from him after the 7th June do not take any notice of this as it was 7th June at dawn that we went over and took our objectives.

*Must close for now with fondest love from
Your loving son & brother
Charlie "*

Charles returned to Australia on H.M.A.T. Ceramic on 23 March 1919. In 1922 he married a young widow from Stockton, Ada Catherine Robinson [nee Blanch] at St. Peters in Sydney. Ada had a son and together the couple had two more sons, their families still residing in Port Stephens. Charles took up oyster farming at Bobs Farm and died there on 8 June 1968.

Charles Ross received the 1914-1915 Star; the British War Medal; the Victory Medal.

Sergeant James Dalton, 1st Field Artillery, No. 2468

JAMES DALTON

James was born on 25 May 1883 in Sydney to parents Captain John Dalton and wife Eliza Jane [nee Cox] from Salt Ash, he was the eldest of the six children born to the couple. Capt. Dalton was a widower with a young daughter, Annie when he married Eliza.

James [Jim] Dalton enlisted in Sydney on 29 August 1914, he was single, aged thirty one years and three months, a farmer from Salt Ash. He was five feet ten inches tall with a medium complexion, grey eyes and dark hair. The Dalton family were staunch Methodists and prior to joining up, James thought that he might join the ministry.

He was assigned to the 1st Field Artillery Brigade which was assembled at the Showground in Sydney. After initial training the Brigade embarked on the H.M.A.T. "Argyllshire" from Sydney on 18 October 1914 to Albany in Western Australia where they joined up with the first convoy of Australian and New Zealand Imperial Forces. At the time the troops were to disembark in England, however on orders received on 28 November were deployed to Egypt. The Brigade disembarked at Alexandria on 6 December 1914 and proceeded to Mena camp near Cairo on 11 December.



Following months of intensive training for battle, the Brigade, as part of the 1st Australian Division, embarked from Alexandria for Gallipoli on 10 April 1915, arriving at Port Mudros, Lemnos two days later. On the 24 April the Brigade sailed with the invasion fleet but remained in a position off-shore during the landing, then a small number of men and equipment were landed at Cape Hellas on 8 May 1915. The horses and artillery units could not be landed due to the unsuitable terrain at the landing sites. On 12 May the Brigade departed Gallipoli for Alexandria.

James returned to Gallipoli on 14 July 1915 but was wounded in the knee and then hospitalised. He was then transferred from his unit to the 2nd Field Artillery Brigade on 6 September and transferred yet again to the 4th Battery on 10 December 1915. He was evacuated to Alexandria, Egypt on 22 December 1915. At the Australian Camp at Tel-el-Kebir on 12 March 1916, James was promoted to Bombardier and the Brigade proceeded to France on 22 March, disembarking at Marseilles. From there in April, the Brigade went into the field and on 25 June 1916, James received gunshot wounds to his back and chest and was evacuated to England from Boulogne on 28 June 1916. From England, he was transferred to the No. 4 Scottish General Hospital in Glasgow.

James is then recorded as being transferred to Salisbury Plains in England for conditioning and training on 1 January 1917 and then from Larkhill proceeded overseas to the Australian Camp at Etaples. On 10 February he was appointed to Temporary Corporal, with the position of Corporal confirmed on 10 May 1917. During battle action near Cambrai in France on 25 June 1917, James received a gunshot wound to his right arm and was evacuated to Rouen and on discharge was transferred back to the Australian Camp at Etaples. He was promoted to Temporary Sergeant on 23 July and then proceeded back to his Brigade who were in action in Belgium. By October the Brigade was in action at Oosthoek, south of Ypres.

On 11 October 1917, James was killed in action from a shell explosion while he was attempting to set up a gun in the pit. He was killed instantly and is buried at The Huts, Dickibusch, Leper in Belgium. Plot 9, Row D, Grave 13. [see next page]

The following witness statement was given by Driver James Ritchie:

"I saw Dalton killed by a shell. Eleven of them were killed at the same time. We were putting a gun in a pit off the Menin Road at the top of Chateau Wood when a shell came over. I think he was hit in the head and killed at once. It happened about 3pm on October 11th and he was buried at Dickiebusch shortly afterwards. He was a Sergeant."

At the Australian War Memorial in Canberra he is listed on Memorial Panel no. 11.

Sergeant James Dalton was awarded the 1914—1915 Star, the British War Medal and the Victory Medal.



The original wooden cross erected at the grave—image taken in 1919 by his brother Gunner William Dalton

From the Raymond Terrace Examiner and Lower Hunter Advertiser, Friday 16

We received the following from Gunner James Dalton, formerly of Salt Ash, a member of the 1st Section of the Ammunition Column:-

*"Mena Camp, Egypt,
2nd February, 1915.*

Sir,

We received the order a few days ago that the 1st Australian Division was to proceed to Alexandria to embark, the destination not being stated. Within a very few hours of receiving that order preparations were begun, and within very few days over 4,000 Australian troops composing the 9th, 10th, 11th, and 12th Infantry Battalions were on their way to the sea. On Sunday morning their tents stood in neat rows on the hill side where they had been erected nearly three months ago; six hours after the desert at that particular spot was bare and lonely, and at 4pm the first company of the leading battalion (the 12th) filed out in column of fours into the Cairo road, etc., their rear guard stepped off the parade ground, they were followed by the other battalions in succession, and by 8pm the last of the 3rd Infantry Brigade had turned their backs on the Pyramids. They will be followed as expeditiously as the railway service and shipping facilities will allow by the other units until the whole 1st Division, we expect, will be afloat together again. But, now, it is not the same division as that which landed here at the beginning of December 1914.

During the (nearly) three months that have passed since then the training has been pushed on unremittingly. There have been 12 weeks of strenuous work for officers and men. The training has been done under the supervision of our own Australian officers, and the highest staff officers who have inspected us, and who should know, say it as been done well. We Australians do not feel competent to express an opinion, but we remember the time in September when we were doing our squad drill having difficulty in distinguishing between our right feet and our left— between 'right turn' and right wheel' - than we have now in following the orders that enable our column of 600 men to take their place and move in unison with with the 3,000 men of the Artillery Brigade of which we form part.

Letter from Egypt cont.

It may interest your readers to know that just now as we are facing the work in earnest that we were sent to do, we do so as thoroughly equipped, as well as trained, and as physically fit as any portion of England's great army is likely to be. When we say 'trained', we don't mean as toy soldiers, or as moving picture regiments; we mean as a fighting force. The first few weeks had to be spent in regaining the form that we had lost during the eight weeks spent without much exercise on-board ship, but, from then on no effort has been spared by either officials and men to bring the period of training to an end as soon as possible.

Sir George Reid visited us at our camp, and in the course of a splendid address mentioned that Lord Kitchener had promised him that as soon as we were fit we would go to the front. 'Now men' said Sir George, 'it's up to you to get fit,' and during the days that followed—days of toil very often, of discomfort sometimes—our men have drawn inspiration from those words. Each one felt it was 'up to him' to do his best, and that every day of effort brought him perceptibly nearer to the time when we should be declared 'fit', and enter in real earnest upon the work we came to do. The secret of the high degree of efficiency that has been reached so quickly by our men lies right there—that every individual from the Brigadier-General to the youngest had in the ranks has almost without exception done his best; and while this spirit is in evidence, everything goes with a swing.

The situation of the various camps selected for us lends itself readily to the purpose for which they were intended. They are all on the edge of the desert, and troops can manoeuvre without interruption, dig trenches and gun pits without injuring anyone's land, and travel for miles and miles without trespassing on private property. Until the novelty wore off in our camp here (Mena) was full of absorbing interest. Every morning the Infantry marched out to do their work. We began to be able to pick out which battalion this lot belonged to by the officer at the head of the column and so on, and we were able to compare the marching and work with another. Some would consider that the 2nd Battalion was the best, and others would vote for this, that, or the other. They would march out of camp together, and then each separated, so as not to interfere with the operations of the others.

Some would be sent skirmishing, some trench digging others went through some of the hundred and one evolutions with this, perhaps the most useful, section of our division which must be thoroughly familiar. They would return in the afternoon, clothes and equipment covered white with dust, a percentage always footsore but cheerful, and usually singing one of the numerous variations on parading of 'It's a long way from Tipperary.' They are certainly a very cheery mob, are the boys of our infantry. Their training being the simplest was finished some weeks before that of the Light Horse and the Artillery. The N.S.W. Light Horse under Colonel Meredith has not been brought to Mena camp, but have had a camp all to themselves. The Queensland L.H. is here, and if their comrades in the other regiments can do their work better than this fine body of men, they can certainly do it well; indeed the N.S.W. lads visit us sometimes, and from them we learn that their training is declared complete—they are 'fit.'

The work of the Artillery was at one time the most unsatisfactory and discouraging of the lot. We will not soon forget the evening of the day when the 1st Artillery Brigade had to shoot their test in the presence of the English Staff Officers who were to decide whether we were competent or not. Their decision was not emphatic that we were not fit. The history of the shooting was narrated that night in hundreds of tents to interested but disgusted hearers. The 1st Battery, of whom great things were expected, had done if possible, worse than the 3rd of whom we expected nothing startling. It was a record of fuses wrongly set, of angles incorrectly given, and of inaccurate laying. We expected that it would be months before mistakes such as these could be eliminated, as we knew pretty well that we would have to wait until they were, everyone's spirits fell to zero, or below; but we were wrong.

The determination of the men in our batteries to 'get fit' was stronger than we thought—so strong that now, only a few weeks later, they are doing work that has not only given satisfaction to the staff officers, but they have been declared to be as efficient as any of the English battalions at the front.

Letter from Egypt cont.

The 1st Division is well provided with artillery. In all four batteries came over, bringing their own guns of course; and more than that, they will go with them to the front, for the 18 pounder that has been used in Australia for the past two years has only one superior in the world, the new French gun 'the 75.' It is equal to anything the English army has, and is said to be inferior in some respects to the field artillery used by the Germans. Of our Artillery Brigades, the 9th (Tasmanian) Battery has always done and is still doing the best work. One must have some experience of artillery to fully appreciate what they can and are doing, but we say that from the time they get the order, 'ACTION', to the time they get the first shot away is about 19 seconds, anyone will understand they are doing good work. It means that the gun has to be detached from the timber carriage that draws it and swung round in the required direction. The ammunition wagon is then driven up beside it, the shell secured and loaded from different instruments adjusted by the gun layer, and adjusted accurately, and the gun fired all in 19 seconds.

These have been our experiences for the past 10 weeks. Up at the rifle range the splutter of musketry has been going on day after day. Further out we could hear the roar of the 18 pounders, followed by the shriek and brunt of the shell. Up along the desert the Light Horse would be drilling in a cloud of dust. Further out were other clouds which as they drew nearer resolved themselves into battalions of infantry; up on the hills the signallers would be at work with flags or heliograph, or maybe setting up the field telegraph or telephone. On the Cairo road the engineers could be seen building bridges over one of the irrigation canals. It seemed a silly business to build a bridge simply to take it up again, but they have been learning all the time; and during that time they have given us examples of the various degrees of stability such as we shall probably some day have to cross.

The Army Medical Corps have had the best time, most of them are getting rusty for want of work, but we are just as well satisfied that they should be idle. There are some patients, of course: appendicitis is not an unheard luxury here, and at Mena House, the luxurious hotel that had been built for the accommodation of the wealthy tourists from all parts of the world who visit the Pyramids, but which has been turned into a hospital, every provision has been for attending to this or any other complaints that may need attention. There has been a good many cases of pneumonia, some of which ended fatally, but when they did it was not for the want of the best medical attention and skilled nursing.

Probably the hardest worked crowd of all is the Army Service Corps, whose wagons are constantly at work drawing provisions for man and beast, but even here the work is lightened for them. When the camp was laid out provision was made to the electric tramline which has already been in use as far as the base of the hill on which the Pyramids stood right in the Army Stores, and much of our stores are brought in this way. We have so far had fresh meat every day, either Australian frozen beef or mutton.

The ordinary ration issued to each man consists of 1lb of meat (including bone), 1lb of bread, and tea, sugar, and salt. Any healthy Australian will admit that this is not sufficient for men who are working hard all day and who have in addition a fair amount of night work in the shape of guards and picquets, but in active service it is augmented by a payment of 6d per day, called field allowance made to each man. A canteen has been provided for each unit where almost any mentionable or thinkable commodity can be bought, and we find that this extra payment enables us to live quite comfortably. It may be mentioned that it is not issued in cash, though credit slips, which can be tendered at the canteen for payment of food only are given each day to the senior man in the tent, and with these purchases are made.

We all realise that we are having the most enjoyable period of the campaign now, for such conditions as we have experienced can be had hardly anywhere outside Egypt. The climate is as nearly perfect as it is possible to be. Sometimes the mornings are nearly frosty, but usually the nights are pleasant enough to make sleeping out possible. The days are invariably cool. There are such things as dust storms, of which we have experienced two, one of them at least just about as unpleasant as one could wish to have. After it had found everything we had, even clothes in our kit bags were full of a fine dust.

Letter from Egypt cont.

They say it 'never' rains in Egypt, or hardly ever. It did once, though, a few days after the D Carnival at their first camp at Maadi, I have a vivid recollection of it, for I was on guard. It was colder then than now, and, we were in a poor condition to resist cold, for only a few days before we had come through the Red Sea and its sweltering heat. A cold wet night on parade carrying a rifle at the 'slope' and wearing an overcoat that was not waterproof was an experience that has left unpleasant memories. I had companions in misfortune though, and this made the burden lighter. At 6am, when I came off guard, I decided that a cup of hot cocoa, procurable at the canteen for the sum of one half-piastre (1½d) would be just the thing for my complaint, so I proceeded thither. Discipline was relaxed a little then, so I had to ask no one's permission to leave the lines. When I reached the canteen the 1st Light Horse regiment was just coming to the camp, looking like a lot of half-drowned rats. I went down and fraternized with my companions in misfortune.

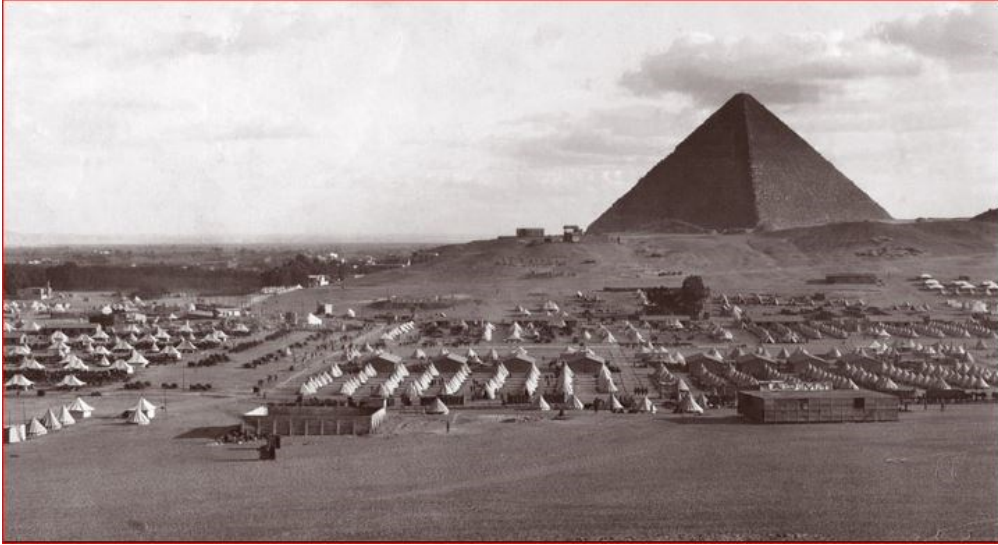
I met Corporal Hussey sitting in the wet sand and wearing a wet overcoat and holding a couple of wet and steaming horses; he looked for all the world like 'the morning after the night before.' They had had a very tiring night indeed—unloaded at Cairo in the middle of the night, they had to lead their horses 9 miles to our camp in the rain. I tried to find Sergt. Major James, but although I caught sight of him several times, when I got to where he was he was somewhere else, so like Robinson Crusoe and the goats 'I gave it over for that time' and went back to work in our lines. It rained that night safe enough but we were told it was the heaviest they had had for five years; it was the heaviest we had, too—in fact, it may be said it was all we had, for we have never had enough at a time to lay the dust since.

We often wish it would rain for a couple of hours for this reason, but one gets used to anything in time, even to living, eating and sleeping in an atmosphere composed mainly of dust. With the exception of one or two minor details such as these, our stay in Egypt has been a delightful one. Whenever possible the men have been granted leave to visit some of the intensely interesting places around us. We have not been able to see as much as we would like, but after all our object in coming here was not that of sight-seeing, and we are content to do comparatively little of it so long as the other and main object is gained

This will give you a faint idea of what we have done and how we have done it. The 1st Division is ready for its work. Since we have received our marching orders a strange seriousness has come over all our men, for they know what lays ahead. Among them are many relations and friends of your readers. They should have no reason to be other than proud of them. I am intensely proud of the spirit of our men, and feel quite confident that in this battle for civilisation Australia will have every reason to be satisfied with her representatives here. I know that certain statements have been published by a section of the press in the colonies that have represented us in anything but a favourable light. Whether they have obtained credence or not I do not know, but I do know that the facts are as I have stated. Our men are morally, physically, and in every other way equal to any other corps we have seen, and superior to most."

END

MENA CAMP IN EGYPT



Gunner William Dalton, 32nd Field Artillery No. 38331

WILLIAM DALTON

William Dalton was born on 11 March 1897 at Nelson Bay to parents Captain John Dalton and wife Eliza Jane [nee Cox] from Salt Ash, he was the youngest of the six children born to the couple. Capt. Dalton had been a widower with a young daughter, Annie.

William Dalton enlisted in Sydney on 10 April 1917, he was single, aged 20 years, a farmer and also an engineer. He was five feet nine inches tall with a swarthy complexion, brown eyes and fair hair. His religion was Methodist.

He was assigned to the 32nd Reinforcement Field Artillery Brigade which was assembled in Sydney. After initial training the Brigade embarked on the H.M.A.T. "Canberra" from Sydney on 16 November 1917 and disembarking at Southampton in England on 30 January 1918.

On 4 October 1918 the Brigade he proceeded to France where he joined the Australian General Base Camp situated at Rouelles. He was then assigned to the 3rd Field Artillery Brigade—Ammunition Column and by 30 October 1918, his unit was in the field. On the 28 October 1918, just two days prior to his unit's arrival, the troops had been withdrawn from the line at Ramicourt. William's unit was not involved in the Great War, they seen no further action and on the 11 November 1918, the Armistice was declared.

There was a massive clean up and retrieval of equipment across the battlefields which William's unit took part in, but finally he was detached and proceeded to the AIF training school on 31 December 1918 where he rejoined his unit. His record shows that he was granted leave in Ypres on 10 March 1919, returning on 21 March 1919, during his leave he journeyed to visit the gravesite of his brother James who had been killed in action at Dickiebusch, Belgium. [see photo on p.]

William embarked from France on 16 April 1919 for England, arriving to Southampton the next day. From there he was sent to the Australian Training Camp at Parkhouse. With his background in engineering, William thought to gain some marine engineering qualifications and he applied for and was granted six months leave from AIF to pursue the non-military employment, supposedly with a shipbuilding company in Scotland.

He left England to return to Australia on H.M.A.T. "Port Sydney" on 22 September 1919, disembarking in Melbourne on 12 November 1919. William was discharged in Sydney from the AIF on 13 December 1919.

Gunner William Dalton was awarded the 1914—1915 Star, the British War Medal and the Victory Medal.

William moved away from Port Stephens following his discharge from the AIF to begin dairy farming with his brother Harry at Sandy Hollow. William established his home near Scone, naming the property "Riversdale" and on 7 May 1923, he married Anna Gibson at Armidale and the couple had two children.

He had a great passion for recording history and was a founding member of the Scone Historical Society.



Private Leonard Rooke—34th Infantry Battalion No. 2146

LEONARD ROYAL ROOKE

Leonard [always known as Roy] was born on 30 April 1895 at Anna Bay, the tenth child of John Henry Rooke and wife Annie [nee Hogan]. At the time of his enlistment, Leonard was an oysterman, aged 19 years and eleven months, single and living at Anna Bay.

He originally enlisted at Liverpool in Sydney, but had been discharged as medically unfit after 91 days. On 11 April 1916 he re-enlisted at Newcastle as a Private in the 34th Battalion. He was five feet nine and a half inches tall with a reddish complexion, grey eyes and dark hair.

The 34th Battalion was formed in January 1916 following the defeat and scale of losses sustained, in the Allied Gallipoli offensive. His battalion was assigned to the 9th Brigade of the 3rd Division. They joined other recruits from Port Stephens, Newcastle, Maitland and Cessnock areas, with the majority of them from the coal-fields. Some of the recruits arrived at Maitland after joining a long recruiting march from Walgett, they became known as the "Wallabies".



They embarked from Sydney on H.M.A.T. "Anchises" on 24 August 1916, arriving England on 11 October 1916, then onwards to the Salisbury Plain for training. Leonard's unit then proceeded to France on 21 November but due to a bout of influenza he was unable to join his unit in the field until December. With the extreme winter conditions, the worst experienced in Europe for forty years, the Australian trenches were freezing, Leonard became ill again and was admitted to hospital, he did not rejoin his unit until 21 May 1917. He was then seconded for duty with the 11th Company Field Engineers who were preparing for the attack on Messines. On the 6 June, the 34th Battalion led the assault at Messines–Wytschaete, the scene of fierce, bloody battle, with German gas bombardment. The following day a large number of land mines were exploded under the German positions, allowing the division to advance. However, Leonard was wounded in the attack and admitted to the 11th Field Ambulance for treatment., after rejoining his unit he was wounded again with a minor gun shot wound to his arm and was evacuated to hospital for a week.

The 34th Battalion then joined the Battle of Passchendale on 11 October 1917 arriving to a battlefield that was described as nothing but a muddy quagmire. His unit suffered heavy casualties and loss, almost half of its soldiers. Leonard was wounded again with a gun shot to his hand and a back injury. He was transferred to a hospital at Boulogne and was then evacuated to the 1st Western General Hospital in Edinburgh. He was granted leave following his discharge in December. Leonard transferred to Sutton Veny for training but then fell ill with bronchitis and was admitted to hospital there on 7 January 1918. After two weeks in hospital he rejoined the Training Brigade for long term conditioning and strengthening, then he was finally assessed as being fit for duty on 1 August 1918. He rejoined his unit in the field on 12 September 1918.

At the end of September the 34th Battalion, along with the Allied forces sealed Germany's fate when they successfully attacked the Hindenburg Line. The Australian troops were then withdrawn from the front line. Leonard was once again hospitalised with influenza and was unable to rejoin his unit until the day after the Armistice. He was discharged from AIF on 10 October 1919 in Sydney, and returned to his oyster farming in Port Stephens, he also owned the boatshed, hire boats, general store with petrol on the waterfront at Lemon Tree Passage.

He married Olive Agnes Bell in Newcastle in 1926, eventually his wartime injuries took their toll and son Len continued with the oyster farming until he retired as well in 1975.

Leonard Royal Rooke received the 1914-1915 Star; the British War Medal; the Victory Medal.

Trooper Walter Rooke 7th Light Horse Regiment No. 793

WALTER JOSEPH ROOKE

Walter was born on 22 October 1888 at Anna Bay, the eighth child of John Henry Rooke and wife Annie [nee Hogan]. He lived at Anna Bay.

At the time of enlistment, Walter was a labourer and fettler, aged 26 years and one month, had a dark complexion, grey eyes with dark hair. He enlisted on the 17 November 1914 at Liverpool in Sydney as a Trooper in the 3rd Reinforcement, the 7th Light Horse Brigade. His regiment became a part of the 2nd Light Horse Brigade.

The troops embarked per ship H.M.A.T. "Hymenus" from Sydney on 8 January 1915 and disembarked in Egypt on 6 April 1915. The troops were then deployed to the Mediterranean Expeditionary Force at Gallipoli on 15 May 1915 per ship "Lutzow" to reinforce the infantry, without their horses, as they were deemed unsuitable for service there. At Gallipoli, The 2nd Light Horse Brigade was attached to the 1st Australian Division and the 7th Light Horse Regiment played a defensive role with the far right sector of the Anzac line. The unit did not leave the peninsula until 20 December 1915.

On the 29 June 1915, Walter became ill with influenza and he was evacuated to Malta on 9 July 1915, then transferred from Malta to Alexandria, returning to duty on 7 August 1915. One week later, he was wounded in the first finger of his right hand and was evacuated to St. David's Hospital in Malta. On 12 September 1915, he was transferred to a Convalescent Camp and then proceeded to England where he was once again hospitalised at the 3rd Southern General Hospital in Oxford.

Walter's records are sketchy until he is recorded as being admitted to Rochester Row Military Hospital in London on 29 January 1916, remaining there until 2 February. His unit had remained in Egypt so it was more than possible that Walter transferred to another unit as his next recorded entry shows that he left the Parkhouse Training Camp at Salisbury Plain, England to join the 3rd Battalion reinforcements on the Western Front. On 8 October 1916, he proceeded overseas to Etaples in France to the 1st Australian Divisional Base Depot and then transferred to the 13th Battalion. The unit was taken on strength to the battlefield on 20 October 1916 and was once again, he was transferred to the 4th Australian Light Trench Mortar Battery who were in action near Armentieres in northern France.

Walter was evacuated to hospital on 2 February 1917 with gastritis, rejoining his unit on 13 February, however, 10 days later he was admitted to hospital again, this time with mumps. In April 1917, the Allied forces launched an attack on Bullecourt, unfortunately it was hastily planned and resulted in disaster, the tanks deployed to support the Australian infantry either broke down or quickly destroyed. The infantry did manage to advance into the German lines, but eventually the Australians were forced to retreat. There were over 3,300 casualties and 1,170 Australians were taken prisoner, Walter was one of those men captured and on the 15 April 1917 he was reported as missing in action.

Walter's family at home were not officially notified that he was a Prisoner of War until 2 October 1917. Red Cross records state that he was wounded in the thigh when captured at Reincourt on 11 April 1917. He was initially interned at Mercersburg, Germany on 12 May, he is listed at Munster 1 Camp on 9 June and then at Langensalza on 7 July 1917. When the Armistice was declared in November, Walter was repatriated to England, disembarking at Dover on 27 January 1919. Walter returned to Australia and was discharged on 19 July 1919.

Walter married Ethel Crawley in Newcastle in 1919, the couple had four children and lived at Stockton.

Walter Joseph Rooke received the 1914-1915 Star; the British War Medal; the Victory Medal.

Sister Lt. Elizabeth Stella Cromarty WW11 No. NFX 138691

WORLD WAR TWO SERVICE:

CMF—enlisted 10 Feb 1942 [Service no. N387509] in Sydney, and on 25 Feb 1942 was posted as Staff Nurse in the Australian Army Nursing Service [AANS], serving at the 113th Australian General Hospital at Concord West, Western Sydney for almost nine months.

AIF—21 October 1942, Elizabeth volunteered for service with the AIF [Service no. NFX 138691] moving to the 2/5th Australian General Hospital. The 2/5th Hospital was formed in May-June 1940 to be a completely self contained hospital of about 1200 beds, fully equipped with theatres, wards, staff quarters and all ancillary items, together with tents to house them, it was the fifth hospital raised by the Australian Army in Second World War.



Elizabeth Stella Cromarty was born at Tomago on 1 October 1906 to parents John and Mary Cromarty [nee Bain Johnston]. She was a great grand-daughter of Captain William Cromarty and wife Cecilia [nee Brown] who were the first European settlers to the southern area [Soldiers Point] of Port Stephens. Affectionately known as Bess by her family.

Prior to her enlistment, Elizabeth was a Staff Nurse at Stockton Mental Hospital, she then enlisted in the Australian Army Nursing Service on 10 February 1942, aged 35 years.

She was later commissioned as a nursing sister with the rank of Lieutenant. Sister Cromarty served in both New Guinea and on the island of Morotai in the Dutch East Indies with the 2nd/ 5th Australian General Hospital and was discharged from A.A.N.S. in February 1946.



Elizabeth was awarded the 1939-1945 Star; the Pacific Star and War Medal [Defence Medal].

In the years following her discharge from AIF, she continued her nursing career at Gladesville Hospital in Sydney then returned as Matron to Stockton Mental Hospital until her retirement .

In 1971 Elizabeth was further honoured with an appointment of the Order of the British Empire for her Services to Medicine.

Elizabeth never married and lived for some time with her elder sister Christina Keats at 18 Yacaaba Street, Nelson Bay. She was a prolific letter writer to all the Cromarty families all over the world, tracing her lineage. Elizabeth passed away at Bobs Farm on 30 September 1998, aged 92 and is buried at the Anna Bay Cemetery.

Research Enquiries— can you help?

DUFFY, Edward

Born about 1836 Donegal, Ireland to parents James Duffy and Marcella Flood.

Married Isabella Mulherin and arrived to NSW per ship 'Cairngorm' in 1863. The family initially went to Braidwood, then onto Goulburn.

Information is sought on the whereabouts and death of Edward Duffy following the death of his wife Isabella [nee Mulherin] in 1889 at Goulburn. Isabella is buried at the Goulburn Cemetery. Did he remarry, leave the area or is he buried in unknown grave? There are no deaths listed in the BDM's for him.

RESEARCH ENQUIRIES

IF YOU CAN HELP WITH INFORMATION ON ABOVE ENQUIRIES PLEASE CONTACT SOCIETY

Please send all research enquiries to PO Box 32, Tanilba Bay NSW 2319
or email: psfhsi@gmail.com

Download request form from website: www.portstephensfamilyhistory.com.au

* Research Fee is \$25 (limit of 10 resource documents printed or copied and more detailed research will incur additional charges)

All enquiries are welcome, and we do endeavour to answer requests as soon as possible, however, if at times we have numerous requests, please be patient.

NAMING OF ISLANDS IN TILLIGERRY CREEK

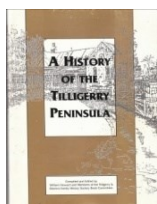
OUR SOCIETY IS CURRENTLY COMPILING RESEARCH AND VERIFYING INFORMATION FOR A NEW PUBLICATION.

“TILLIGERRY CREEK ; A HISTORY OF THE SURROUNDING AREAS & ITS PEOPLE”

WE WOULD BE VERY PLEASED TO HEAR FROM ANY OF OUR READERS WITH KNOWLEDGE OF HOW FENNINGHAM'S ISLAND AND STUART'S ISLAND IN THE TILLIGERRY CREEK WERE ORIGINALLY NAMED.

A FLYER WILL BE SENT OUT SHORTLY REQUESTING INFORMATION

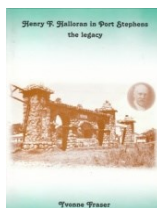
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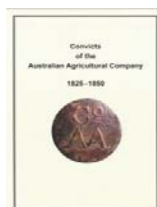
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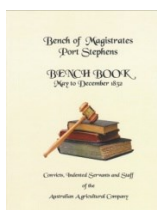
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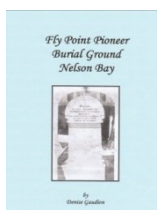
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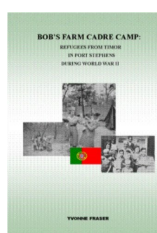
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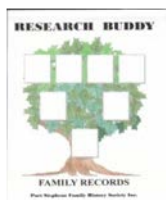


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Port Stephens Pilot, Jul 1926-Feb 1930

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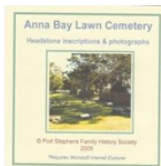


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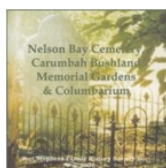
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Port Stephens Family History Society Inc.

Established 1986



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Contact Details

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