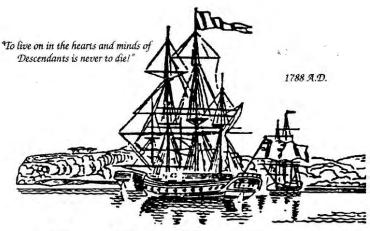
Fellowship of First Fleeters



NEWSLETTER

JOURNAL OF THE FELLOWSHIP OF FIRST FLEETERS INC. NSW 1988

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PATRON: His Excellency Rear Admiral Peter Sinclair, Ac Ao, Governor of New South Wales
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NOVEMBER/DECEMBER 1992 VOLUME 23 NO. 6

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

he A.G.M., held at Newcastle in November, was attended by some 50 members and friends and appreciation is due to John and Viv Bone and members of the Newcastle Chapter of the Fellowship for acting as hosts on that day.

It remains one of my first duties as your President to thank, on behalf of all members of the Fellowship, Jim Donohoe for his leadership and work as President over the past three years. Appreciation of Jim's efforts was recorded at the October Executive meeting.

I must also put on record our indebtedness to Treasurer Roy Morris. Many of those present at the A.G.M. remarked most favourably on the manner in which Roy outlined our financial position. Our mortgage on First Fleet House has been considerably reduced and therefore interest repayments are down as well. Roy also paid tribute to the help he had received from Cec Thompson in the month to month preparation of the accounts.

In the coming year the Fellowship will require the services of an acting Treasurer due to the absence for several months overseas of Roy Morris. Any help forthcoming would be very much appreciated.

The raffle drawn at the A.G.M. was well supported. Congratulations are in order to the Treasurer of the Daytime Auxiliary, Wynne Anderson, who held the lucky ticket. The prize was an extremely interesting book "The Secret History of the Convict Colony" kindly donated by Vice-President Alice Clarke.

Please note in your diary coming events for Australia Day, 26th January 1993. The Fellowship will be holding a luncheon at the Lawson Hotel, Bulwara Street, Ultimo, at a cost of \$32.00 per person - Children 12 years and under, half price and under 2 years no charge.

Please note that on the Sunday before Australia Day, that is 23rd January, after Morning Service at the Garrison Church (Holy Trinity) the usual procession to lay floral tributes will take place. Contact the office for further details.

The official Australia Day Celebration will be held at Darling Harbour at 6.30pm. I have been informed that there will be some public seating in the Festival Market Place. Perhaps members of the Fellowship could meet at the steps to the Market Place at 5.00pm. It appears that no separate arrangements have been finalised so please ring the office sometime in January for details. I believe there is to be a Lantern Procession and Fireworks Display later in the evening. Through good detective work of member Laurel McMiles, we have purchased a rare publication of John Eastey's Diaries from a bookshop at Leura Archivist Joyce Cowell is ecstatic about this First Fleet Journal, as there had been only one publication of limited number in 1965. The book is available for viewing in our library and our thanks are due to the Daytime Fellowship Executive for the donation of this important work which was purchased for \$95.00.

Please note in this issue meeting dates for the Daytime Fellowship. It would be of enormous encouragement to this important group working for the good of the Fellowship if you could attend some of the planned events in the year ahead, some of which are announced in this issue of the Newsletter. Donations to the "Buy a Brick" fund to help in reducing the debt on First Fleet House have been most encouraging, please keep this Fund in mind if you have some spare dollars! There is a backlog in acknowledging donations, for which we apologise, but there is one donation I would like to mention: NICOLE BOWMAN, FF Andrew Fishburn, sent a donation of \$10.00 from her pocketmoney Nicole, aged 7½ years is the granddaughter of Marge Mcpherson, and even at that age we are assured that she is a very keen and proud descendant of a First Fleeter.

We have had news of our Vice-Patron, Commodore Paul Kable RAN (FF Henry Kable and Susannah Holmes). Paul, a former Captain of HMAS Darwin, has been posted to the Australian Defence Staff in London. Our personal best wishes go to Paul and his family.

We were sorry to learn that Executive member Jim Maclean has recently met with an accident resulting in some nasry fractures We hope that he is on the mend and that we see him back in the office in the near future.

As this is my first President's Report for some three years, I found it somewhat difficult to start it but I must say that look forward to the year ahead.

Finally, may I wish all members of the Fellowship a happy and Holy Christmas and an exciting New Year.

If you wish to contact me personally please ring the office on a Monday 10.00am to 2.00pm or ring me at home (02) 868 3063 evenings after 7.00pm. (Not Thursdays.)

In Fellowship, Peter Christian.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE 1992/93

PRESIDENT: Peter Christian

VICE-PRESIDENTS Alice Clarke, Doug Oakes

SECRETARY: Zona Maguire TREASURER: Roy Morris

ARCHIVIST: Joyce Cowell Rod Best, June Bigham, Ula Clarke, James Donohoe, Naida Jackson, Jim Maclean, Ron Maguire, Beverley Naughton, Cec Thompson

*** Closing Date for Next Newsletter 26th January 1993 ***

OFFICE HOURS: 10.00am to 3.00pm Monday through Friday.

Opinions expressed herein are those of the article authors and correspondents and do not necessarily reflect the policy or views of the Fellowship of First Fleeters, nor the views of the Editor.

The Editor reserves the right to omit any material considered unsuitable for publication.

Space limitations may result in some material being held over to another issue.

RON MAGUIRE Hon. Editor

COORDINATING COMMITTEE FOR FUNCTIONS

The role of this committee is to organise and coordinate the social functions of the Fellowship.

There are three sub-committees within the Activities Committee:

- 1. Daytime Fellowship
- 2. Social
- 3. Excursions (Weekend)

These sub-committees organise an annual program of events.

Members of the Activities Committee are: Activities Coordinator: Beverley Naughton

Daytime Fellowship: Joyce Cowell, Bernice Smart, Phyllis Selby Social: Alice Clarke, Ula Clarke Excursions: Naida Jackson, Joy Pankhurst

Activities Recorder: Anne Davison

BELLONA MUSTER 1793 – 1993

The Bellona arrived in Port Jackson on 16 January 1793 bringing the first group of Free Settlers, as well as 17 women convicts, to the Colony of New South Wales. A reunion has been organised for 16 January 1993 for all descendants of those who travelled on the Bellona, and the opening ceremony will be attended by the Governor of New South Wales, Rear-

Admiral Peter Sinclair AC AO, who will open the Muster at 11.00am.

SETTLERS: Thomas and Jane Rose and family, Elizabeth Fish, Elizabeth Watts Frederick Meredith, Edward Powell, Thomas Webb, Joseph Webb, James Thorpe, Walter Brody

CONVICTS: Margaret Allen, Sarah Bond, Catherine Buckley, Jane Dunstan, Mary Ann Grecion, Esther Jane Hardy, Sarah Mason, Elizabeth Matthews, Sarah Poulson, Mary Randall, Lydia Stephens, Hannah Warbuton, Ann Case Anne Holloway, Jane Maria Newman, Mary O'Brien, Elizabeth Thomas

SEAMAN: Matthew Boyd

This event will take place at Macquarie University, where all will celebrate the 200th anniversary of the arrival of the Bellona. A modest entry fee per person into the Muster area will cover costs of an all-day program, including official ceremony, Bellona and family displays. Time will be 10.00am until 4.00pm, and all descendants and their friends are invited.

Macquarie University Kiosk will be open for light snacks and drinks and ample parking is available in the University grounds. Wet weather will not cause a cancellation of the Muster since adequate cover is available.

For more information contact the organising committee at 13/46 Fontenoy Road, North Ryde 2113.

FELLOWSHIP OF FIRST FLEETERS AUSTRALIA DAY LUNCHEON

TUESDAY, 26th JANUARY 1993 BUFFET LUNCHEON - 12.30pm

at

Hotel Lawson 383 Bulwara Road, Ultimo (Free parking in Hotel Car Park)

Cost \$32.00 per head Children under 12 years half price

This luncheon will replace the traditional Australia Day eve Dinner – Invite Family and Friends.

Please send cheque, Money Order, to FELLOWSHIP OF FIRST FLEETERS, 105 Cathedral Street, WOOLLOOMOOLOO 2011, with stamped, self-addressed envelope.

Inquiries to Alice Clarke, Office Friday 360 3788 Home: 428 4530

FELLOWSHIP OF FIRST FLEETERS TOUR - NORFOLK ISLAND

4th MARCH – 11th MARCH 7 Nights – Colonial Hotel – Continental Breakfast

Twin Share - \$1,145

Includes Return Air Fare Transfer – Airport - Hotel – Return Join in Foundation Day Celebrations Saturday, 6th March, 1993

Tours to places of historic interest – enjoy walking, swimming, exploring, shopping – plus special evening entertainment and festivities

We still have vacancies, an early reply appreciated to F.F.F. Office or phone 360 3788, 360 3988 or Alice Clarke (home) 428 4530

THE LUCKY WINNER OF THE BOOK DRAW

"The Secret History of the Convict Colony of NSW" was Wynne Anderson Thanks to all of you who participated in the competition.

ACTIVITIES PROGRAM 1993

Tuesday, 26 January Australia Day Luncheon at Hotel Lawson, Bulwara Road 12.30pm.

Wcdnesday, 3 March Annual Meeting Daytime Fellowship Talk by Peter Christian on his bicycle tour of China

> Sunday, 4 April Excursion

Wednesday, 5 May Outing to Old Sydney Town

> Sunday, 13 June Excursion

Thursday, 1 July Meeting at First Fleet House Guest speaker – soup and damper lunch.

> Sunday, 8 August Excursion

Wednesday, 1 September Outing

> Sunday, 10 October Excursion

Wednesday, 3 November Outing

BEVERLEY NAUGHTON, Convenor

A WALK THROUGH HISTORIC ST. JOHN'S CEMETERY

On 31st October an enthusiastic group gathered at St. John's Cemetery, Parramatta, to be conducted on a most satisfying and entertaining walk by Judith Dunn, a well-known local historian. Historic St. John's is a non-sectarian cemetery with no area set aside for any particular religion or sect.

The first burial was in January 1790 making St John's the oldest cemetery still existing in Australia. Many famous people including over 60 First Fleeters are buried in this cemetery.

The cemetery was originally surrounded by a bank with a ditch, mainly to stop animals walking through the place. Later, Governor Brisbane had a solid brick wall built around the cemetery and that wall still stands.

Henry Dodd, who died in 1791, was the first First Fleeter buried in the cemetery. Other First Fleeters buried there, still with a memorial, are Baron Augustus Theodore Henry Alt, John Palmer, Christopher Palmer, William Elliott, David Kilpack, John Herbert, Deborah Herbert, Thomas Eccles, James Wright, Jane McManus, Hugh Hughes, Isaac Knight and Mary Kelly.

Gordon Brown, the stonemason, has finished restoring the tombstones of John and Christopher Palmer, William Elliott, David Kilpack, John and Deborah Herbert, James Wright, Jane McManus Hugh Hughes, Isaac Knight and Mary Kelly. The restorations have made a wonderful difference to the tombstones.

A number of missionaries who arrived on the Duff from Tahiti are buried in close proximity to each other. They are Francis Oakes, John Eyre, Rowland Nosseli, William Shelly and James Elder. Francis Oakes married Rebecca Small. Rebecca, the first child of First Fleeters John and Mary Small, bore Francis 14 children seven boys and seven girls.

The Reverend Samuel Marsden and his son-in-law the Reverend N. Bobart are buried in this cemetery.

Wives of two Governors are also interred there. Lady Bourke, who died in Old Government House in 1832, the wife of Major-General Sir Richard Bourke, and Lady Mary Fitzroy, who met a tragic end in December 1847, the wife of Sir Charles Fitzroy.

D'Arcy Wentworth, father of William Charles Wentworth, surgeon John Harris, William Batman, father of John Batman pioneer of Melbourne, are all laid to rest in St. John's.

Pat Robinson, a descendant of First Fleeter James Wright, came all the way from Wellington for the Walk.

Our thanks go to Judith Dunn for making the Walk such an interesting experience.

Douglas Oakes

FROM THE LIBRARY

Two volumes of interest have recently been donated.

1) "In Joseph's Footsteps," by Janet Healey.

An extremely interesting and well-researched and documented history. Janet is to be congratulated on this work. A must, not only for descendants of Joseph Tuzo but for those who have an abiding interest in the founders of our nation.

I was quite taken by the last paragraph in the book: "Although Joseph had no sons and therefore the Tuzo name for this line did not perpetuate, his many, many descendants are proud and honoured to remember the man whose life was to reach such dramatic extremes in his 56 years. A man who went from convict to sealer, policeman, juror, labourer, landholder and businessman he has perhaps best earned his place in history as a mariner who sailed with Matthew Flinders on the first circumnavigation of this great country - Australia!"

Copies available from Janet Healey, PO Box 332, Hurstville South 2221. \$35.00 incl. P.P.

2) "Strands of Anthony Rope and Elizabeth Pulley," by Sylvia Taylor.

This is yet another comprehensive history of a First Fleet family. Sylvia has completed a monumental exercise in putting together some 260 pages of family history, obituaries, newspaper articles, rolls of honour, snippets of oral family history which have all been collated in this well-researched volume. Again another member of the Fellowship is to be congratulated in bringing forth an important and lasting statement of the history of our homeland.

Many thanks, Sylvia.

PETER CHRISTIAN

ROSE FAMILY REUNION

The bicentenary of the arrival of the first free settler family of Thomas and Jane Rose and their four children, Thomas, Mary, Joshua and Richard, who arrived in Sydney on the Bellona on 16 January 1793, will be celebrated in 1993. The Bellona brought out eight other settlers including Jane's niece, Elizabeth Fish, and her baby daughter, who died nine days after sailing, and a dairymaid, Elizabeth Watts. There were also 17 women convicts

Thomas Rose was given a grant of 120 acres at Liberty Plains (now Strathfield) which he found unsuitable for farming and in 1802 purchased land at Wilberforce. He built a home on the banks of the Hawkesbury River but soon experienced disastrous floods and between 1810-16 so built present ironbark-framed Rose Cottage which still stands on the original site to this day. It is a focal point of the Australiana Pioneer Village, Wilberforce, and is the oldest timber building still standing on its original site. The Thomas and Jane Rose Family Society is very active in looking for ways for preserving the cottage for future generations.

The Rose descendants will be celebrating the arrival of the Rose family at a bicentennial reunion at Australiana Pioneer Village, Wilberforce, on Sunday 17 January 1993, commencing at 9.00 am. It is a BYO lunch although there will be refreshments available at the village. There will be a re-enactment of the arrival of the family at 10.30am, short church service, and photo session. Period dress would lend atmosphere to the day.

This will be a historic occasion for members of the Rose family so it would be great if as many people as possible were able to participate.

For further information contact Peter Castle, 1 Liguria Street South Coogee 2034, phone 344 0484, or Roy Rose, 20a Ivey Street, Lindfield 2070, phone 416 2958.

#890 LOUISE M. PRINCE, Acting President

WANTED URGENTLY A TREASURER OR AN ASSISTANT TREASURER

We urgently need a volunteer to take on the role of Treasurer or Assistant Treasurer. Our Treasurer will be away for about six months next year, including the period when the Annual Accounts are prepared. So we need a volunteer to take over the role or at he very least to stand in while he is away. The duties do not require a lot of time as most of the day to day work is done by other volunteers and our accounts are maintained on computer by a firm of accountants.

The Fellowship is an incorporated body, so a general knowledge of the requirements of the Corporations Law as applicable to small organisations such as ours is necessary. Formal accounting qualifications would be a big advantage.

If you can help, please contact our President, Peter Christian, on 868 3063 after 7.00pm (not Thursdays)

WHAT PRICE ARMISTICE

emember how, once upon a time, everyone everywhere used to stop for a couple of minutes reflection on the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month? The occasion appears to be slipping quietly away.

The following is a letter written by Herbert Edwin Cowell to his brother, Alfred. It penpaints a picture of the horrors of the trenches in the war to end all wars. A romantic scene it does not paint. It may help us to remember the next 11th November.

Herbert Edwin Cowell: Enlisted 25-7-1915 Embarked 6-1-1916 Wounded 17.8.1916 Returned to Unit December 1916 Killed in Action at Lagnicourt 15-4-1917

Saw service with the first Australia Infantry Force at the Somme and at the capture of Poziers.

Convalescent Camp, Woodgate Park, Epsom England. 23rd October, 1916.

Dear Alfred,

Have been receiving your letters fairly regularly, thanks Alfred, old boy for writing so often. I always look forward to them, and I am pleased to know that you are doing well at Belmore Whatever you do, don't enlist unless you are forced to – the game is not what it is cracked up to be; besides, I am depending upon you for a start with you in the building line when I get back to the good old land of the gum leaves.

I have now been nine weeks in "Blighty," six at Ipswich Hospital, and three weeks here. Tomorrow I start my 14 days furlough. I think I'll have about three days in London, a weekend at Ipswich, and the remainder in Scotland.

I guess I'll have a rare time. A slouch hat is enough to ensure that, for the Australians are very popular everywhere. Well, Alfred, I have seen enough war by this to satisfy my thirst for gore; three months around Armentiers and five weeks of the Somme. I have had as many hairbreath escapes in five minutes as you perhaps will see in a lifetime. Have been very nearly blown to smithereens scores of times. Can't say that have accounted for any of the brutes. Sorry to say, I never got close enough to any to do much harm, excepting, of course, prisoners and wounded, but a man can't vent his spite on them – that wouldn't be much of a victory.

Very nearly all the fighting is done with artillery, bombs, and machine-guns. It seems to me that we were there mainly as a target for Fritz.

Our division were the first Australians into action on the Somme; we got there about the end of July. How we took Poziers, you have read in the papers I presume, long before this. It was an experience I'll never forget, and I am not too keen on seeing again.

I was not in the actual charge. It happened this way. Of the 1st Brigade, two battalions were to go over in the first line, one in the second, and two companies of the 4th to for the third line, to go on past the other three battalions and take the third German line, while the remaining two took up a position in newly-made trenches in No Mans Land in reserve. We missed nothing by being in reserve, for after our artillery had finished there was absolutely nothing left of the village of Poziers, and the German trenches were hard to find. The charge was very successful very little opposition being encountered. The boys simply went over and took charge and dug themselves in, while we in the old trenches received all the change in the shape of a hellish bombardment. It seemed that every time a man moved he was being followed by a shell. The charge took place on a Sunday morning about 12.30am. All day Sunday and Sunday night we were shelled, while the boys who went over were left to dig themselves in peace. But on Monday Fritz got the ranges of the captured positions and concentrated his artillery. All day Monday he made it that hot that he very nearly annihilated the new trenches and we were ordered over to relieve them. We went over that night and relieved what was left of our other two companies. The trenches was nothing but a line of shell holes. I don't know how the hell we got there and lasted the night. We had to dig for dear life remember the portion I had to dig. There were three poor chaps who had been killed and buried by the one shell. I had to dig them out and haul them over the parapet into a shell hole. As shells bursting on the parapet. However, we lasted the night, expecting every moment to be buried alive or put on the missing list. But its marvellous how close a shell may burst to you and not do any more damage than fill the trench and half bury you. Next morning the order came to fix bayonets and be ready to charge Then the order came to take up another position. We filed out of the trench and went for dear life, not knowing where or why. However, we got there a bit too late, the dirty work had been done, and we were required to hold the trench. It seems our battalion bombers had got in one end of the trench and bombed right along to the other end. There were two teams of bombers (16 men) and a few machine-gun gunners. The Huns went for their life when the bombers got in, a lot trying to hop the parapet and get off that way, but that was where the machine-guns came in. They were shot down like fleas as soon as their heads appeared over the parapet. It was the prettiest piece of work I have seen done. We took over about ten minutes after. The trench was heaped with dead and dying men, some of them awful sights. Sixty or more were killed, and about 20 taken prisoners. In these trenches we stayed till Thursday night, when we were relieved. All the time subjected to a hellish bombardment, and expecting every night to have to charge or stop a counter-attack, but to my great disappointment the attack never came, for I should have been delighted to settle a few of them, especially as I had been keeping my automatic in great working order. It was terribly hard to have to set tight in a trench and be bombarded, to see your pals killed and wounded, and not even have a slap back.

Well, Alfred, old man, I can't tell you all I have seen and been through. Some of the sights were horrible, especially as the dead couldn't be buried and had in some cases been there a fortnight or longer. But I am very thankful to be here, alive and well, without any other souvenir but myself.

The trenches are a sight never to be forgotten - arms and legs, and bodies, protruding from the sides and on the parapets; dead bodies in heaps, some buried, some completely buried by shell explosions; and the stench! - something awful. Bodies were there without a stitch of clothing - all torn off by the force of the explosion alone. There was no time for burying; besides, the risk was too great. Some of the wounded had been in the trenches five days or longer. It was simply impossible to shift them. The stretcher bearers could not get across to them, and to take a stretcher through the trenches, and communication in some places was impossible. The place was like a catacomb. Half the time we didn't know where we were. For instance, in one it was about 300 yards across to a trench which led back to head-quarters and the dressing station. To get there without going over the parapet was a distance of about four miles of winding and narrow communications. Of course, what I call trenches here, were, in most cases, nothing else but a track of shell holes. To view the battlefield it just looked for all the world like a huge rubbish heap as far as you could see; what had been woods was nothing but a few short black stumps, and as for Poziers, nothing remain but a few heaps of bricks here and there. In fact, just from a distance of a few hundred yards nothing at all is to be seen of the village.

I have just told you a few of my experiences during my first go at the Somme. I was wounded about three weeks after this - the second day after returning to the "push" after having a fortnight's spell.

Your affectionate brother,

BERT.

MEMORIAL PLAQUES

The Fellowship has received permission to install three more memorial plaques on First Fleeter memorials. They are for Elizabeth (Fitzgerald) Wilkinson died 20 August 1832; James Bradley died 16 February 1838; Mary (Davis) Bishop died 1 January 1839.

James Bradley is buried at St. Anne's, Ryde. His tombstone was found removed from its original site and placed on top of another grave.

Thanks to the vigorous endeavours of Life Member and former President Mrs Beryl Lewis, permission was obtained to have the tombstone replaced in its original location.

The dedication service will be held on Sunday, 14 February 1993 after the 10 o'clock Morning Service at St. Anne's, Ryde.

Mary (Davis) Bishop is buried at St. Peter's Cemetery, Richmond She is buried with her daughter, Charlot Pently. The tombstone only identifies Charlot Pently.

We are indebted to new member Wayne Robins, a descendant of both the ladies, for acquainting us with this discovery

The dedication service will be held on Sunday, 14th March 1993, after the 10 o'clock Morning Service at St. Peter's Church, Richmond.

Elizabeth (Fitzgerald) Wilkinson is buried at Christ Church Longford, Tasmania.

Associate member Thelma McKay, whilst researching for information for a book that she is preparing, discovered that First Fleeter Elizabeth Fitzgerald is buried at Christ Church, Longford, as Elizabeth Wilkinson. A visit to the churchyard revealed that the tombstone was being used as a stepping-stone for people going into a section for re-erected headstones.

Numerous letters and phone calls to the Rector of Christ Church, Longford, has resulted in a working-bee of local parishioners removing the tombstone from where it was discovered and relocating it within the Memorial Wall of other historical tombstones.

A memorial plaque is being made and will be sent to our Tasmanian Chapter Convenor, Roy Peck, for installation on the Elizabeth (Fitzgerald) Wilkinson tombstone. Roy Peck will be organising a dedication service with the Rector of Christ Church, Longford. The date for the service will be announced in a later Newsletter.

These plaques will be the 69th, 70th and 71st memorial plaques that the Fellowship has had installed since the project began.

DOUGLAS OAKES Plaques Convenor

JAMES BRADLEY

I am delighted to report that the headstone has been re-erected on the grave of James Bradley at St. Anne's, Ryde. Apart from the ravages of time and weather, the headstone is in perfect condition, it had not been vandalised and the stonemason considered it had originally not been placed deep enough in the ground and had merely fallen over. He remarked on the very good and heavy quality of it (which necessitated a crane to lift it) and said "He must have been very wealthy to have such a memorial"!

As we all know that was far from true, but it really gave me a feeling of great satisfaction to see it vertical again. Thank you very much to those descendants who contributed to the cost.

BERYL LEWIS (#709)

HOW LITTLE WE KNOW OF MEMBERS

Associate member Ross Shardlow is one of Australia's most talented maritime artists as well as being the husband of Barbara (#6164). His work has gone to many countries and he was Artist in Residence at Mystique Seaport, Connecticut, U.S.A., in 1988. He has also done some paintings for the Australian Maritime Museum in Sydney.

In January this year his work came to the fore when Australia Post brought out the Australian Maritime Print Collection and had this to say about Ross: Most maritime artists show a lifelong passion for the sea and Ross Shardlow is no exception. "A long-time maritime historian. Ross describes his work as 'more of a document than fine art'. "Shipping registers, captains' logs and a knowledge of maritime history all help him build an intimate knowledge of each of the ships he paints."

Besides the January Australia Day issue of four stamps, Ross has now designed four more stamps for Australia Post to be issued on Anzac Day 1993, consisting of four Australian World War II ships.

Ross was also responsible for artwork, rigging and sail design for the Western Australian Sail Training ship Leeuwin and is currently involved with artwork and the building of the replica of Captain Cook's Endeavour.

Barbara a Librarian, involves herself in the work by helping with the extensive research involved to authenticate his drawings and paintings.

BITS AND PIECES

How many third generation First Fleet descendants have we living in Australia now?

My aunt, Emma Barbara Prentice (nee Garland), is in her 98th year, living in Inverell, N.S.W. She is a third generation Australian descended from a First fleeter, the only one left of my late mother's brothers and sisters.

The generations are as follow: William Broughton [First Fleet] and wife Eliza Charlotte 1st (daughter) - Emma Carne Broughton, 1815-1893, m. James Garland 2nd (son) - Thomas Archer Sparling Garland, 1842-1937, m. Emma 3rd (daughter) - Emma Barbara Garland, b. 1895, m. Eustace Prentice

I must add that this very special aunt is an exceptionally bright and happy person, living with one of her daughters.

MARY GARLAND BAILEY (#148, Foundation Member)

BIRTHS

A warm welcome to the following New First Fleeters

DANIEL PATRICK BUCKLEY, 12th October 1992, F.F. Daniel Stanfield, Edward Kimberley, Alice Harmsworth, William Stanley.

Third child and first son of Susan and Vincent Buckley. Grandson of Bonney Savill (#3642).

MARK and SIMON FLINT, 31st October 1992, F.F.

Twin sons (eighth generation) to Janet and Robert Flint Grandchildren of Monica (#1396) and Bill Flint.

OBITUARIES

Deepest sympathy is offered to the families of the following:

ROBERT ANDERSON, died 7th September 1992. Dear husband of Wynne Anderson (#936).

FREDERICK CAHILL IBELS (#5074) F.F. Nash/Haynes, died 13th August 1992. Fond husband of Jean.

JOHN AND MARY SMALL

(CANADIAN BRANCH)

This speech by Judith Bridgeman of Ontario, Canada, was given at the World Day of Prayer, Stamford Presbyterian Church, Niagara Falls, Ontario.

Mrs Bridgeman is a sixth-generation descendant of John and Mary Small. Judith's mother, Amy Maud Oakes, moved to Canada in 1921 and married an Alfred Tebbit.

Judith, though born and raised in Canada, became more aware of Australia when she realised she was related to a First Fleeter and started corresponding with the Fellowship in the 1980s.

As Judith was a relative of mine I responded, giving details of the family tree.

In 1988, Mrs Bridgeman and her husband, Allan, came to Australia to visit her son who had moved here and at the same time to join in the Bicentennial celebrations.

Al and Judith Bridgeman are again visiting Australia to renew old friendships and to make new ones.

The following is the text of the talk given by Mrs Judith Bridgeman to the World Day of Prayer at Stamford Presbyterian Church, Ontario.

CHOOSE LIFE IN ITS FULLNESS

When Phylis Brand spoke to me about coming here this afternoon, I could scarce believe my good fortune! I mean how often does one get an uninterrupted chance to talk about one's ancestors Usually it's a case of trying to wedge in a few words before being cut off by the other person trying to wedge in a few words about his ancestors So you see, this is my big chance, and I'll try to make it as interesting for you as it is for me - although I realise this is never entirely possible.

Today we've already heard several references to some of the pioneer women of Australia – Mary Reiby, Carolyn Chisholm, Catherine Spence, Rosa Scott, and Daisy Bates. The first name, Mary Reiby, stands alone because she was a pioneer not by choice but by force - an unwilling pioneer – a convict transported to Australia for seven years of exile for her crime of stealing a horse. The other four women mentioned were pioneers by choice - willing pioneers - free settlers who came with their husbands to take up land in the Colony.

My great-great-great-grandparents were like Mary Reiby, unwilling pioneers. Their names were John Small and Mary Parker. John (who served as a sergeant in the British Army) fought for George III in the American War of Independence, and when the defeated troops returned to England be was mustered out of the army – and whoever heard of pensions in those

days? Probably penniless and hungry, he assaulted a citizen of London stealing his watch and five shillings. Mary Parker's crime was theft from her employer for whom she worked as a housemaid. The sentence in each case: seven years transportation or in other words seven years banishment from the country – which, in practice, usually meant forever.

What were the conditions in England in the 1700s that drove so many to theft? It was a time of hardship and poverty when basic welfare as we know it was but a dream. It was a time when fathers stole from landed gentry to feed their families; a time when children worked in factories and down coalmines; and orphans were taught to be pickpockets (remember Fagan in the musical Oliver and the song "You Have to Pick a Pocket or Two"?)

Courts were very severe on people caught stealing. On the river Thames derelict ships lay at anchor as floating jails overloaded with convicts for whom there was no room in the jails on shore.

They were young, afraid, and lonely, departing forever – unwilling pioneers off to a new country, never to see their families and friends again.

Transportation to Australia seemed the perfect solution. Not only would it replace the American colonies as a dumping ground for convicts, but would also secure Great Britain's hold on the new land claimed by Captain cook in 1770.

And so, on 13 May 1787, John Small and Mary Parker were loaded aboard the First Fleet along with 750 other convicts and 250 soldiers, and Government officials. They were young, afraid, and lonely, departing forever - unwilling pioneers off to a new country, never to see their families and friends again. Day after day they were confined below decks - a cargo, nothing more. For eight long months they endured seasickness, insufficient food, lack of exercise and fresh air, poor sanitation and ventilation and possessing nothing but the clothes they were wearing. In the next 50 years, 160,000 were transported in similar conditions before the practice was stopped in 1841. They must have felt like the Jews taken into exile in Babylon! Lamentations S:1-3 reads:

Remember, O Lord, what has befallen us Look and see our reproach Our inheritance has been turned over to strangers Our houses to aliens We have become orphans without a father

Our mothers are like widows.

On January 26 1888 this fleet of 11 ships arrived at Port Jackson, site of present-day Sydney. We tend to think of Botany Bay in connection with the convicts and that was indeed the first stop. The ships did not stay there very long, however, because of a lack of fresh water. Instead, they sailed a few miles further north where a more suitable location had been found. Some died on route from dysentery or smallpox and many of the prisoners were too weak or sick to walk off unaided. No shelter awaited them, of course, because no one except a few explorers had yet set foot on this new land. There was nothing there but bush, hostile natives, and strange animals. They made themselves rough shelters of bark and branches and were then organised into work gangs by the soldiers and put to work felling trees, building roads, and erecting storage sheds for the provisions: rice, dried meat, dried peas, hard tack and flour (weevil-infested by this time, I'm sure!). Seed grains must have been brought, too, because their next task was to plant crops. (This first Government farm is now the famous Botanic Gardens of Sydney.) The first year's crop was almost a complete failure and by the time the Second Fleet arrived in 1790 the Colony was close to starvation. In fact, food was in such short supply that anyone caught stealing any of it was hanged on the spot.

A young woman convict wrote of her wretched existence in this poem, which could just as easily have been written by Mary Parker. It's from the book "Prisoners and Gaolers" (you'll notice that this girl's offence was similar to Mary's).

A CONVICT MAID

Ye London maids attend to me While I relate my misery Thro' London streets I oft have strayed But now I am a convict maid

In innocence I once did live In all the joy that peace could give But sin my youthful heart betrayed And now I am a convict maid

To wed my lover, I did try To take my master's property So all my guilt was soon displayed Since doomed to be a Convict Maid

At length the judge did me address Which filled with pain my aching breast To Botany Bay you will be conveyed For seven years a convict maid

For seven years, oh, how I sighed While my poor mother loudly cried My lover wept and thus he said May God be with my Convict Maid

To you that hear my mournful tale I cannot half my grief reveal No sorrow yet has been portrayed Like that of the poor Convict Maid

Far from my friends and home so dear My punishment is most severe My woe is great and I'm afraid That I shall die a Convict Maid

I toil each day in grief and pain And sleepless through the night remain My constant toils are unrepaid And wretched is the Convict Maid

Oh could I but once more be free I'd ne'er again a captive be But I would seek some honest trade And ne'er become a Convict Maid.

How Mary Parker met John Small I do not know - perhaps in a work detail - but in October 1788, the same year they arrived in Australia, they were married by the Reverend Richard Johnson who had come with the Fleet; but not as a convict I hasten to add!

Now at least they had each other to ease their pain and despair, and a year later they not only had each other but a daughter as well. They named her Rebecca – Rebecca Small – one of the very first white babies born in Australia.

About this time a mission ship named Duff was getting ready to leave England, and on board was Francis Oakes, a member of the London Missionary Society. It was the first mission ship to visit the islands of the South Pacific. Because of tribal warfare the ship later moved on to Port Jackson for safety, arriving in 1799 when Rebecca Small would have been 10 years old. Francis Oakes was given a grant of land near the convict colony of Parramatta, today a suburb of Sydney, where he was appointed chief constable, a post which customarily came to be assigned to local missionaries Then if there were any complaints against convicts, they would be the ones to hear evidence and decide on punishment or acquittal. One such magistrate, the Reverend Samuel Marsden, earned himself the title of the Flogging Parson. Francis Oakes, however, wasn't like that he was a much kinder and more humane man.

Francis Oakes, pioneer missionary, was 35 years old and a bachelor. Here I have to leave out some interesting details because I don't know the chain of events. But in 1806 he married Rebecca Small who was now 17 years old. They became a loved and respected pioneer couple, raising fourteen children to mature and responsible adulthood. One of their many grandchildren once wrote: "no one could be more worthy than our grandmother, who lived for so many years in Parramatta and whose good and charitable life was recognised by all sections of the community." Rebecca lived to the age of 94 and a plaque now hangs in St. John's Church, Parramatta, in honour of her and Francis and their fourteen children. On the plaque is the text, "What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits towards me?" In 1930 another grandchild, Archdeacon George Spencer Oakes, preached from this same text in the same church on the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination. My mother, Amy Maud Oakes (her maiden name), used to tell me that

before she came to Canada and before her cousin became Archdeacon she used to accompany him on Sundays as he went by horse and buggy on his preaching rounds.

But what she didn't tell me was the story of John and Mary and Francis and Rebecca. It wasn't until during a visit to Australia that I found out about our convict background. My mother was then 96 years old, and when I asked her if she knew we were descended from convicts she said, "Oh yes, I knew that." "So how come didn't know?", to which she just "Well dear, you wouldn't." Apparently such knowledge used to be an embarrassment! Today, though, it seems to be the "in" thing in Australia to be able to trace one's ancestors back to the First Fleet - something like being able to claim descent from the Mayflower. One can even join the Fellowship of First Fleeters and attend gigantic family reunions. And in a strange reciprocal turn of events one of Amy Maud's grandsons has become an Australian citizen and one of her granddaughters a missionary!

To quote from page four of our Order of Service, "Each age has its pioneers who are the first, the lonely ones, symbols of courage and faith." And so when I think of all that's best in the word "pioneers" I think of John and Mary Small and Francis and Rebecca Oakes. They personify that quality of character and spirit that says "never give up"; that outlook on life which looks to God for strength and courage. They chose life in its fullness, and from them came leaders in business, agriculture, in government, and in the Church.

We, too, are challenged today to choose fullness of life. But how do we do this and what does it mean? When Jesus said, "I have come in order that you might have life - life in all its fullness," He gave us the key in those three words, "I have come." He came to demonstrate the life He expects us to reproduce. There is a condition, however - before we can reproduce His life we must first admit Him into our life as Saviour and Lord and allow Him to make us more loving, more humble and more sensitive. And although we may never be a pioneer missionary like Francis Oakes in a far-off land, yet we still have a mission as pioneers here at home. I say "pioneers" because when we first set out on our personal Christian walk, we are pioneers. We are treading a brand new, unique path which no one has ever walked before. And like the pioneers of all ages before us, we too will have obstacles to overcome and opportunities to seize perhaps not big dramatic ones, but small everyday opportunities to be a blessing to someone we meet along the way; a kind word, a kind deed, a note of encouragement.

Then we will truly find "Life in its Fullness" – a Christ-centred life, a life of response to His love for us.

Judith Bridgeman (#3351), World Day of Prayer, Stamford Presbyterian Church, Niagara Falls, Ontario. 7/3/198 DOUGLAS OAKES (#45)

DAYTIME FELLOWSHIP

A few hours at Manly on a pleasant spring day was a fitting finale to our excursions for the year. We had planned little more than a leisurely lunch in the bistro of a beach-front hotel, with a tentative booking made for a tour of North Head Quarantine Station, if sufficient members had not been before. So this, in fact, was what we did.

We were a little early for lunch, so enjoyed the sunshine at the beach, while some shopped.

After we were well fed, we caught the bus to North Head. The few who were visiting for a second time (the majority were first-timers) found things a little different, as a cinema has been installed in one of the buildings, which seems to be the nor for Government-funded tourist attractions. (It's nice to sit down for a while, but was I the only one becoming drowsy before the film ended?)

Our conducted tour took us through the various stages of quarantine, starting from the patient's arrival at the private beach The site has not been used now since 1962 and seldom for many years before that. Many of the inmates have left their names and that of their ships engraved on the cliff walls. There are walking trails all around the headland, and magnificent views.

So another year has almost rolled away, with only our Christmas luncheon to be reported on, in the new year. As it is the last column for the year, our President is joining me for some words before I close. BERNICE SMART

At this time of the year it is appropriate that, as the President of the Daytime Fellowship, I wish all the supporters of our activities, past and to come, a happy and peaceful Christmas.

We have enjoyed great times together at the meetings and excursions arranged by Bernice Smart and Phyllis Selby, with Wynne Anderson taking care of our accumulating funds. Suggestions on using this money for the benefit of the Fellowship would be helpful.

We have some interesting ideas in the pipeline for next year. Peter Christian and his wife, Joy, have just returned from a trip to China where they viewed the villages and countryside from the seat of a bicycle. Peter will tell us about this at our March meeting An excursion to Old Sydney Town is being considered, and so is an excursion by minibus to Fagin Park. Do any members have any ideas for other outings or speakers. We would be glad to hear from you as we are now making up our program for next year.

Thank you for your support this year. Please come along to our functions and outings in 1993.

Yours in Fellowship

JOYCE COWELL

WHAT YOUR DOLLAR BUYS FOR YOU

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS:

Full Membership	\$22.00
Senior (holding Pension Card)	\$13.00
Junior Member (under 18 years old)	\$12.00
Associate Spouse	\$10.00
Associate Relative - Adult	\$12.00
Child	\$6.00
[New Member Entrance Fee of \$30.00 for Adults]	

WHAT YOU CAN BUY

	Price (Postage Extra)
Plain Cards - "The Beginning" on Cover	70c ea
Xmas Cards - "The Beginning" on cover,	
message inside	70c ea
Laminated Place Mats - "The Beginning"	\$4.50 - 4 for \$16.00
Foam-backed Place mats - "The Beginning"	\$6.00 ea
Tea Towels - "The Beginning" by Tom Silk	\$3.00 ea
Charts: Macquarie's Sydney	\$3.00 ea
The Green Hills	\$3.00 ea
Car Stickers with our Logo	\$1.50 ea
Stick Pins with our Logo	\$3.50 ea
Bottle Opener with our Logo	\$3.50 ea
Key Ring on leather with our Logo	\$5.00 ea
Teaspoons, Tea Caddy, Fluted Spoon and C	ake Forks
with our Logo	\$4.00 ea
MAG/NFY Book Mark with Sirius Supply	\$3.00 ea
Range of Refrige Magnets: Sirius/Supply, Th	e Landing, Sydney
Coat of Arms, Aust. Coat of Arms, Aussie A	nimals, Aussie Birds,
True Blue Koala, Fellowship of First Fleeter	s \$2.00 ea.
•	

LAST CHANCE TO BUY AT THIS PRICE (not all colours or sizes)

T-SHIRTS	Navy, V	Vhite, Gol	d, and Ma	arine Blue:	
	Child	S9.00	posted	\$12.00	4 to 12
	Adult	\$12.00	posted	\$15.00	SML to XL
	XXL	\$13.00	posted	\$16.00	
WINDCHEATERS Navy, White, and Marine Blue:					
	Child	\$18.00	posted	\$21.00	6 to 12
	Adult	\$23.00	posted	\$25.00	SML to XL
	XXL	\$24.00	posted		\$27.00

Have you recorded your Size, Colour, 1st or 2nd choice of colour? You can only buy Fellowship T-Shirts and Windcheaters from our

Wear them with pride at Family Gatherings.

BOOKS

DOOKS		
	Price	Postage
Compiling your Family History by		
Nancy Gray	\$ 5.95	\$2.50
A Convict Life updated to How to Trace Your		
Convict Ancestors by Janet Reakes	\$9.95	\$2.50
Norfolk Island by James Hugh Donohoe	\$14.00	\$2.50
Arthur Phillip by Thea Stanley Hughes	\$5.50	\$2.50
The First Fleet by Jonathan King	\$28.00	\$6.00
The Secret History of the Convict Colony		
by Robert King	\$25.00	\$5.00
Norfolk Island Embarkments by Irene Schaffer		
& Thelma McKay	\$9.50	\$4.00
Profiles of Norfolk Island by Irene Schaffer		
& Thelma McKay	\$10.50	\$4.00
Where First Fleeters Lie by Rod Best &		
Joyce Cowell	\$22.00	\$2.50
ON CONSIGNMENT BOOKS		

Mobbs Musters by Beryl Lewis & Alan I	.emon \$30.00	\$6 00
A View of Governor Phillip's House	\$6.00	\$2.00
A Rich Inheritance Vol. 1		
(William Roberts & Kezia Brown)	\$45.00	\$5.00
A Rich Inheritance Vol. 2	\$75.00	\$7.00
Cross His Mark (John Cross Family)	\$20.00	\$4.00
Nathaniel and Olivia (The Lucas Family	\$30.00	\$7.00
Memorial to a Marine by Joyce Cowell	\$5.00	\$2.00
Parramatta Bicentenary by Collingridge	Rivett \$10.00	\$2.50
Transported to Paradise (Ann Forbes & 1	Thomas	
Huxley Families) by Douglas Huxley	\$77.00	\$7.00
NAME BARS may be ordered through F.	F.F. Office	
First Fleeters names plus your name	\$8.00	\$1.00
MEMBERS' TIES for Members only	\$13.50	\$2.00

MEMBERSHIP REPORT

FOR PERIOD 22 SEPTEMBER TO 25 NOVEMBER 1992

We extend a warm welcome to members joined during this period 11 adults, seven juniors and two spouse associates.

JAMES BLOODWORTH - SARAH BELLAMY + JAMES LEE: Mr Frederick Charles Howe.

OWEN CAVANOUGH - MARGARET DARNELL + JOHN CROSS: Mrs Marjorie Alison Rowsell.

EDWARD GOODIN: Miss Dorothea Edith Jupp.

PETER HIBBS: Mrs Dorothy Elaine

HENRY KABLE - SUSANNAH HOLMES: Mr Anthony John Gaudry (sp. Mrs Christine Helen Gaudry), Miss Leesa Jane Gaudry (jun.), Mr Daniel Tony Littleton Gaudry (jun.), Ms Naomi Alanna Hollings, Miss Tiffany Alberta Hollings (jun.), Mr Joel Owen Hollings (jun.), Mr Stewart Ashley Hollings (jun.).

JOHN McCARTHY - ANN BEARDSLEY: Miss Glenda Mavis Dingwall.

JOHN PALMER: Miss Kathryn Isabel Green (jun.).

SAMUEL PIGOTT: Maggie Louise Lighezzolo (jun.).

JAMES SQUIRE: Mrs Patricia Margaret Iohnson.

EDWARD WHITTON - MARY SLATER: Mrs Sharon Maree Reddy, Miss Linda Jane Dawson, Mr Matthew James Dawson.

SPOUSE ASSOCIATE OF NEW MEMBER: Mr Stanley Rowsell husband of Mrs Marjorie Alison Rowsell.

SPOUSE ASSOCIATE OF EARLIER MEMBER: Mr Brian H. Hollings husband of Mrs Linda Hollings.

ASSOCIATE RELATIVE OF NEW MEMBER: Mrs Joan Stella Gaudry mother of Mr Anthony J. Gaudry.

ADDITIONAL FIRST FLEET ANCESTOR: James Williams to Andrew Fishburn for Douglas Graham Strange.

WOMEN IN INDUSTRY

The NSW branch of the Australian Hotels Association, an industry employer group, had its origins in 1873. During this long history, the views of women in the industry have not been heard. However, this has very recently changed with the election of two women to the AHA Executive.

As part of a project to research women's perspective in the hotel industry the AHA is attempting to get an historical view of women who have been publicans, hoteliers and licensees of hotels in Australia over the last 200 years.

The Research Officer involved in coordinating this project is keen to hear from any of our members whose female ancestors or family members were publicans/hoteliers.

If you have any information you can contact Narelle Henderson at the AHA office in Sydney on 281 6922, or in writing to Level S, 8 Quay Street, Sydney 2000.