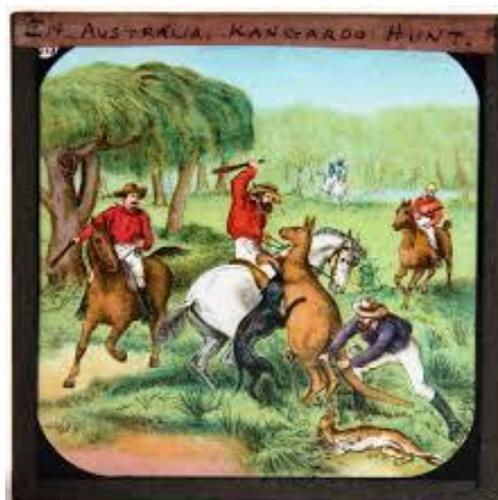


The Gympie Researcher

*The newsletter of the
Gympie Family History Society Inc.*

September 2017 No. 88

I.S.S.N 1035 - 3534



Gold Sovereigns



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| MEMBERSHIP FEES: | Annual fees are: All due by 31st August each year Single Membership \$35 Family Membership \$45 (Two members of an immediate family residing at the one address) PRO RATA till 31st August 2017 | | |
| | Dec to Feb | Mar to May | Jun to Aug |
| Single Membership | \$30 | \$20 | \$10 |
| Family Membership | \$40 | \$30 | \$20 |
| INFORMATION: | Views expressed by contributors are not necessarily those of the Gympie Family History Society Inc. | | |
| WEB PAGE: | www.gfhs.com.au (new website address) | | |

EDITORS COMMENT

Finally my last Researcher, it's been a hard year for me but I'm proud to say I fulfilled my Editor commitments. Thank you Di for all your support over the years, I sincerely appreciate your and Woody's kindness to me. It was said I am silly giving up, but no, it is my way. I have always stayed on the fringes as I am not one to be part of 'close knit groups', but I think over the years I have willingly done my share of anything that was needed to be done for the Society. I wish you all well with your new positions, and hope the society thrives as I'm sure it will if you keep Di at the helm and support her. My husband needs me more than ever at this time and also my 100 year old father, so my time will be well spent.

As my favourite author, Dr. Seuss says,

“Don't cry because it's over, Smile because it happened.” Lyn Fleming

PRESIDENTS REPORT

Hello to all, welcome to our meeting, they seem to come around rather quickly. We have had a few visits from Lyn Wilson giving us lots of stories that are very useful. Di and Woody have arrived back safely-good to have them home again. They have some good stories to tell. Hopefully after our last meeting we have things to discuss. Joyce is in Brisbane for awhile. Indexing is still going on and Di G is doing more things even researching, which is very good. On Wednesday we had a lovely late morning tea per courtesy of Val T and Marilyn. Thankyou it was appreciated. Lyn Wilson gave me a lovely arrangement of orchids. Marilyn acted as ambo to take Denise up to the hospital to have her arm attended to after a mishap at home. The outcome of all that was that Denise had a compressed fracture of the wrist and as a result had to go down to Kawana and have an op on Thursday. Hope it all went well for you Denise. Val T thinks she will have time out for Doctors appointments but we may not let her off so easily. Kay has been helping me with scrap books as well as doing the newspapers –thankyou Kay for your help. We certainly have varied conversations at times– takes time keeping up sometimes. Eileen has been having eye treatment—hope that has gone well.

That's about all this time. Margaret.

RESEARCH REPORT



As everyone will know Denise had a mishap that resulted in a wrist fracture. Below is a list of her research .

Kerry Jane Brown—enquiry Sarah Ann Slator – photographs:

Ross Hinckley—enquiry William John Betts and Jessie Brown paid \$30, emailed.

Greg Lowrey—enquiry Thomas Illidge Heilbronn paid \$100 Val Buchanan delivered book to Gladstone;

Graham Wilson—enquiry Joseph Wilson, paid \$30; Maree Frawley— enquiry Ann Cutter. Hope you make a speedy recovery.

RESEARCH FEES

Members Free (when visiting personally to the rooms and doing your own research although we are happy to help guide you or if you are from interstate and are not able to do your own research)

Non Members (at our discretion)

Mail & Internet Inquiries

\$30.00 Australia

\$35.00 overseas

For Research Requests:

email c/- research@gfhs.com.au or mail to: GFHS, P O Box 767, Gympie QLD 4570

The Research Process Explained:

You make your enquiry, we then look to see what information we can find quickly—then we contact you to see if you wish to proceed and advise of the fees.

If you do, we ask for \$30 (or \$35 overseas—to cover extra postage). Once payment is received, we then investigate either your specific queries or start at the beginning and check cemetery records, BDM registers, local registers, school registers, pedigree charts, some shipping, local history books, Gympie Times records, previous cemetery crawl presentations, previous research requests, mining, electoral rolls and so the list goes on.

We hold a lot of various local registers and cuttings and basic items you would find in a local history library. We also have access to the internet and can often suggest websites and ways of searching that you may not have thought of.

We do many hours of ongoing research and then either email the information to you as we go, or mail packets to you so you have the hard copies. We then also keep the information we have researched for you on file and it is then available to future people who may be re-searching your names too. Many times we have put people in touch with other searchers of their own trees.

Our research people do so much more work than you would realise to help you in your search for information. Please feel confident that everything possible is done by our volunteers to supply you with any relevant information we may have in our library.

The funds raised from your payments for our research, assist us with obtaining further records and to produce books and CD's for easy access of family details in Gympie and the surrounds.

Payment can be by either cheque sent to our P O Box as above or direct deposit into our Bank account is another option for those who feel comfortable with the method. Details of our bank account are: BSB 633000 Account# 153118963 and is with Bendigo Bank. We ask that you confirm by email to secretary@gfhs.com.au. if possible when you have made the payment. Then we can allocate your payment and get on with the research!

Our research officer is Denise JULER

www.gfhs.com.au Check it out!!

Cemetery Crawl

Wednesday 4 Oct 2017

Time: 6.30pm start (so come along a little earlier for a chat and to meet new people) - there is also a fruit tray raffle \$1 ticket drawn on the night.

Postcards for sale \$10 for 6 or \$2 each,
also Gympie's Great War 1914 book for \$30

Where: Meet at the shed at the Gympie Cemetery

Cost: \$7.50 (includes a light supper & a booklet) **{\$5 members }**

Bring: Good walking shoes, a torch, bug spray,

To Book: Ring Di Woodstock on 0419 224 628 (this assists with catering and printing)

This is on—regardless of the weather!!!

MARYBOROUGH HISTORY BUS TOUR 24TH SEPTEMBER 2017

\$50 per person plus an optional lunch at \$15

Hosted by Gympie Family History Society inc.

Details contact Di Woodstock 0419224628

email : secretary@gfhs.com.au or GFHS Facebook Page

LIBRARY HOURS

Wednesday 9.30am to 2pm

Friday 9.30am to 12pm

Saturday 1pm to 4pm

PUBLICATIONS FOR SALE {Please note that some prices have changed}

- **Gympie's Great War 1914**—Through the months of 1914 through the words of the local papers and including the stories of the men who enlisted in 1914. \$30 + \$14p&p
- **NEW: Gympie Burial Register & Cooloola Crematorium Register**
- **2005-2013 \$15 + p&hA**
- **MINING ACCIDENTS SERIES** by Betty D'Arcy, information on mine accidents from the annual reports of the Mines Dept. (Qld) Volumes 1-14 (1878-1945). Cost per volume \$13 plus p&h **B**, order whole set add p&h **E**, order 5 copies add p&h **D**
- **PIONEER REGISTER** of families of Gympie and Surrounds (pre 1900) \$30 plus p&h **B**
- **PIONEER HEADSTONE BOOK** of Tozer Park & King Sts Gympie \$30 plus p&h **B {updated}**
- **A GOLDEN FUTURE 1867-1967** Stories, reports & photos of Gympie (photocopy version) \$15 p&h **B**
- **HISTORIC SKETCH OF GYMPIE 1867-1927** Stories & photographs of people & events of that period, includes index. (photocopy version) \$15 plus p&h **B**
- **The Gympie Chinese Vol 1** Stories of the early Chinese people of Gympie. \$15 p&h **B**
- **COOLOOLA COAST CEMETERY** (Tin Can Bay & Rainbow Beach) transcribed 2001. Headstones, burial register in date order. Cost \$15 plus p&h **B**
- **GYMPIE FUNERALS Cooloola Crematorium— funeral notices transcribed from their website**
- 1. **2010 part year** \$10 plus p&h **A**
- 2. **2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015** \$15 each plus p&h **A**
- **GYMPIE CEMETERIES**
- 1. **Headstone Transcriptions to 1995** \$25 p&h **C**
- 2. **Burial Register 1866-1994.** King Street, Tozer Park Road & Two Mile cemeteries \$35 p&h **C**
- 3. **Burial Register 1995-1999** Two Mile Cemetery, Cooloola Coast Crematorium register of burials in other towns \$15 plus p&h **A**
- 4. **Burial Register 2000-2004** Two Mile Cemetery, Cooloola Coast Crematorium register of burials in other towns \$15 plus P&H **A** **(Set of all 4 books) \$90 plus p&h D**
- 5. **Cemetery Crawl on Tour #1 (Tiaro, Munna Creek, Miva & Gunalda)** \$15 plus p&h **B**
- 6. **Cemetery Crawl on Tour #2 (Kenilworth, Brooloo, Bollier, Gheerulla)** \$15 plus p&h **B**
- 7. **Cemetery Crawl on Tour #3 (Kilkivan, Woolooga & Boonara)** \$15 plus p&h **B**
- 8. **World War 1 Crawl August 2014** \$10 plus p&h **B**
- 9. **World War 1 Crawl April 2015** \$10 plus p&h **B**
- 10. **World War 1 Crawl November 2015** \$10 plus p&h **B**
- **GYMPIE TIMES SERIES**
- 1. **1868-1874** Births, deaths and marriages, funerals and miscellaneous
- 2. **1875-1884** Births, deaths and marriages, funerals
- 3. **1885-1889** Births, deaths and marriages, funerals
- 4. **1890-1894** Births, deaths and marriages, funerals & in memoriam
- 5. **1895-1899** Births, deaths and marriages, funerals & in memoriam
- 6. **1900-1904** Births, deaths and marriages, in memoriam, wills/probates
- 7. **1905-1909** Births, deaths and marriages, in memoriam, inquires/court
- (Set of all 7 books) \$95 plus p&h D or each book \$15 plus p&h A**
- **GYMPIE CEMETERY CRAWL BOOKLETS** Presentations of headstones by our members. Approximately 10 names described per booklet. Includes some photos of headstones. Cost \$5 each plus p&h **B** for 3 booklets (we are up to book 43 now) (see website for a list of names)

Postage codes: A=\$4 B=\$5 C=\$8 D=\$10 E=\$16 to any part of Australia

Also Old photos of Gympie in Postcards \$2 each or a set of 6 for \$10 (postage is \$2.50)

BSB 633000 Account# 153118963 and is with Bendigo Bank if you wish to order and pay by deposit—don't forget to email secretary@gfhs.com.au with your order and mail address

The Gympie Researcher

Grant News for the GFHS

- We have been successful in obtaining funding for the printing of the next 3 books from the Anzac Centenary Grants equalling approximately \$8000. We are still to receive the paperwork advising the full details but it is lovely to know that the cost of printing 1915, 1916 & 1917 is now secured.
- A large grant is currently in the process with Gympie Regional Council so fingers crossed for success with this as well as it will enable us to “do up” our rooms.

WE HAVE A PLACE TO CALL HOME!!!

After much behind the scenes work over many years, we have at last, secured a 5 x 5 year lease with the Rattler Railway Company for our existing building. The price is affordable and it gives us somewhere to call home for the duration.

What it also does is enable us to do some long overdue repairs and renovations including painting the walls and new flooring. We have received quotes from local suppliers and builders including new signage for the front of the building.

All of this we are hoping to have paid for through the Council grant as mentioned above. We have never been able to do this as Grant applications for Capital Works require a lease to be in place.

While the Railway Station and surrounds are heritage listed, thankfully our little piece of the area is listed as being of
“no cultural or heritage significance”

This enables us to do some renovations and painting without the heritage compliance which can be very complicated. Di Woodstock

From the Chairperson of Vice: A HUGE thank you to the members of our society who are not renewing their membership for the moment due to other obligations. Our society is growing and evolving with new directions and members coming and going but how wonderful that unlike other Historical Societies who are struggling, we are going from strength to strength. A special thanks to Lyn Fleming for taking on editorial of the Gympie Researcher way back, having never done a newsletter previously and doing such a sterling job of it. They have been a pleasure to read. Also to Kerry-Ann Langford who is stepping down as Treasurer due to study commitments. You have kept us on the straight and narrow and WELL DONE YOU. Di Woodstock

WHAT IS KINSHIP?

Webster says Kinship is “*the quality of being in a relationship, usually a blood relationship.*”

But is there more to kinship than a definition. Relatives are people we get stuck with at birth, for better or worse. They must be invited to family reunions and notified of funerals. Relatives share ancestors and sit beside each other on the family tree. They are near and far, shirt tail and kissin’ kin and all degrees in between.

Why is blood relationship of great interest to some, while others couldn’t care less, why does kinship matter? There are compelling reasons to be interested in kinship. By birth, we belong to a family of orientation, the family of our parents and their relatives. We are who we are because they are who they are. From them, we inherit our physical and emotional characteristics such as disposition, eye colour, body structure and facial features. Blame that big nose on some long forgotten ancestor if it makes you feel better, but don’t forget to thank them for a beautiful smile, dimples, or gorgeous red hair. The family of orientation is the only family that can’t be chosen. We carry inherited genes around like so much baggage and wouldn’t mind a bit if parts of it were lost en route.

Modern technology has made genealogical research faster, but the excitement remains. Locating ancestors entails the skill of Sherlock Holmes and the patience of Job. Just as you locate that ‘elusive’ ancestor, reference to another pops up and the chase is on.

When all is said and done it doesn’t really matter how kinship is figured. There are no clear-cut definitions which must be adhered to. What really matters about kinship are the emotions, the overlapping relationships, the interaction between generations (the loving as well as the feuding), and the knowledge of our heritage. These are reasons why people research their ancestors and hold Family Reunions. Kinship, who needs it? Indeed, we all do. Taken from: KINSHIP. It’s all Relative. By Jackie Smith Arnold 1990.

Many thanks to Val Buchanan

“The Colonial” volume LV11 issue 13715, 2nd March 1915.

‘BORN AMONG THE DANGERS OF THE HOME BOMBARDMENT OF WHITBY, THE 7TH SON OF EDWARD GRIFFIN, SHIPYARD WORKER, HAS BEEN NAMED GEORGE SHRAPNEL GRIFFIN—HIS FIRST NAME AFTER THE KING.’

Many thanks to Tony White

Northern Star 10th January 1913.

‘THE MOST BURDENSOME NAME EVER BESTOWED ON A CHILD WAS THAT GIVEN BY ARTHUR POPPER, A LAUNDRYMAN, OF WEST DERBY, LIVERPOOL (ENGLAND) TO HIS DAUGHTER. IT COMPRISED ONE NAME FOR EVERY LETTER OF THE ALPHABET, AND WAS CERTAINLY, INGENIOUS IN ITS WAY, RUNNING ANNA BERTHA CECILLA DIANA EMILY FANNY GERTRUDE HYPATIA INEZ JANE KATE LOUISE MAUD NORA OPHELIA QUINCE REBECCA STARVEY TERESA ULYSIS VENUS WINIFRED XENOPHON YETTY ZENO. P, OF COURSE, WAS PROVIDED IN THE SURNAME, POPPER.

MY GREAT UNCLE NORMAN RAE GREBER O.A.M. AND HIS WIFE KATHLEEN HOUSTON.



Norm was born on the 23rd November 1902 at Rous Mill, on the Alstonville Plateau, northern New South Wales. He was the 13th child of Christian Greber and Mary-Ellen nee Collins. Poorly educated, as a boy he spent time in the orchard of Macadamia trees which were planted on a neighboring property in 1887 by Charles Staff. He loved to savour the taste and texture of the rough shelled nuts native to northern New South Wales.

‘We carry inherited genes around with us,’ yes I am sure this was the case with Norm.

His Grandfather Valentine was from the wine growing region of Schrieshiem in the Rhine Valley of Germany and in 1855 accepted a 2 year contract as a Weinbauer (grape grower) for a David Dickson of Maitland arriving in 1855 on the Peru. Valentines children learnt the art of grafting from him as I’m sure Norm did from his father.

In 1917, Norm moved to Queensland to join his older siblings, who had already settled in Queensland. When his brother Bill and his family moved to Amamoor in 1919, Norm went with them. In the 1920’s he bought 40 acres of virgin scrub at Amamoor, cleared it by hand and planted bananas and pineapples. On the 1921 electoral roll he is listed as a fruit grower. Norm worked as a timber cutter and found in the rainforest the wild ‘*Macadamia Integrifolia*’ plants which are native to Queensland. He searched for and selected thin shelled nuts from trees bearing a good crop and planted 500 seedlings on his Amamoor property, which he named ‘Nutty Glen.’ As with his siblings Norm was quite musical and played the cornet in the Kandanga and District Brass Band.

In 1932 Norm married Kathleen Houston. Kathleen was born on the 26th November 1904 and was the daughter of William John Houston, a Gympie miner, and Sarah Jane nee Lewis. As a girl she worked in a boarding house at Tewanin, but she was also a very gifted pianist playing for the silent movies. Kathleen also played at the Trocadero, a high class dance palace, in South Brisbane. From the Brisbane Courier 1923: ‘*From the novel and artistic cloud and foliage overhead effect in the dance hall dozens of violet and blue electric lights gleamed....a central mechanical device of prismatic glasses, which hung from the middle of the hall, reflected the colour and movement of the dancers below.*’ Kathleen wore a beautiful black velvet jacket covered with sequins at such events, the jacket is now housed in the Landsborough Historic Museum.

Norm had no orchard machinery and only one horse to assist him working the hilly country. Before the invention of mechanical pickers, when the nuts were ready for harvest, Norm enlisted the aid of the locals to pick up the nuts from under the trees. Before his marriage he never owned a motor vehicle preferring to walk everywhere, but always carried a big umbrella.



Tragedy struck Kathleen's family in 1934 when her sister Pearl Olive Busby and her second eldest daughter Phyllis Busby were shot and killed by Harold James at their property at Amamoor. Harold was keeping company with Phyllis who was 16 years of age. Her parents thought she was too young and had asked Harold, a former employee, to keep away but if he could make a home for Phyllis by the time she reached 18 they would give their consent.

After shooting Phyllis and her mother, Harold turned the gun on himself. This left six younger siblings without a mother. Norm and Kathleen had no children of their own and Kathleen in her usual caring way, devoted most of her time helping in the children's upbringing.

By the end of the decade Norm's orchard, large for its time, comprised a thousand trees. He selected the best seedlings and tried to graft but conventional techniques were ineffectual. Using his skills and powers of observation he became the first Australian to graft macadamias for commercial production. His simple 'side graft' proved the most versatile. The superior varieties he developed were, 'Own Choice', Greber Hybrid, NRG Four and NRG Seven.

In 1951 Norm and Kathleen sold 'Nuttly Glen' and purchased 33 acres of flat land at Beerwah. He continued to experiment with all aspects of breeding productive Australian Macadamia varieties, investigated methods of improving tree culture, and invented hand tools and basic mechanical equipment. The C.S.I.R.O entered the industry in 1963, bought most of his land and engaged him for the next 11 years to train its staff in growing and grafting.

Norm was acknowledged as a founder of the Australian Macadamia industry, he was a guiding force and mentor to producers at home and abroad. When the Australian Macadamia Society was formed in 1974, he became its first patron; later he was made a life member. In 1981 the California Macadamia Society accorded him honorary life membership. Norm appeared on the ABC programme 'The Inventors' and received a prize for his nutcracker.

Sadly Kathleen passed away on the 30th August 1991. On Australia Day 1993 Norm was recognized for his contribution to the macadamia industry by being awarded an Order of Australia Medal. The grand daughter of Pearl Olive, Kathleen's sister, and her husband accompanied him to Government House for morning tea where he was presented with 3 medals in a velvet box. A quiet, humble man, who valued the independence and freedom of life on the land, Norm passed away on the 19th of December 1993 at Caloundra. The Australian Macadamia Society established the Norman R. Greber trophy, awarded annually to a member judged to have made an outstanding contribution to the industry.



Lyn Fleming Source biography Darryl Bennet and Greber, Houston Family History.

MICHAEL MAGNOR'S LOST FORTUNE.

Townsville Daily Bulletin 16th April 1930: Strange story (of the late 1800's) of a Northern Miner, by 'Bill Bowyang'

Sometime in the late sixties an English man-o'-war anchored in Sydney Harbour, and the Jack Tars, after a long sea voyage, were only too delighted to stretch their legs ashore. In batches they left the ship and enjoyed themselves in their own way, but mostly in the notorious ale-houses on the waterfront, and mainly in the vicinity of what was then known as 'The Rocks.' Here they did not find it difficult to mix with the company who were only too glad to take advantage of their hospitality. The sailors paid for the grog, and listened to the stories told by their drinking companions.—wild tales concerning escaped convicts, outrages by the blacks, and romantic stories about the gold rushes. Such wild stories fascinated the sailors from overseas. They had visited many ports and mixed with strange company, but it was nothing compared to this land where, if what they had heard abroad was true, a man had only to purchase a pick and shovel then go to one of the newly discovered goldfields and gather nuggets by the bagful. In the water front grog shops they mixed with men who told wondrous stories about Lambing Flat, and Tooloolal diggings, Red Jacket Gully and other fields. Slouching against the rough counter over which the grog passed there may have been a man who vowed he was the very person who had found the 300 ounce nugget at New Chum Hill, Kiandra, in 1861, and their may have been another who swore he was at Gundagai the same year when two boys found a 64 ounce slug of gold. Such men were plentiful along the Sydney waterfront in the sixties, but for the most part they had never been to one of the goldfields, or if they had ventured so far inland it was to make money easier and more dishonest means than by digging wealth out of the earth.



Amongst these sailors was a man named Michael Magnor, a wild, adventurous son of Erin, who had no love for the sea. When he had bidden farewell to his mother at Queenstown some years previously he vowed it would not be long before he would return home with a fortune. Somewhere in the ports he was sure to visit there would surely be a way to gather such wealth. Naturally the stories told in the grog shops concerning the goldfields fascinated him to such an extent that he decided to desert the man-o-war and make his way into the interior where the elusive mineral was to be found.

The following day he had discarded his sailor clothes and purchasing a new outfit, he turned his back on Sydney, and started out on the road that was eventually to bring him to the fortune he desired.

From that day, and for many years to come the name Michael Magnor did not exist. Instead the man who had gone by that name since birth now made himself known as Bill Davis. With him was always the fear that he would be recognized as a naval deserter and bought back to receive the extremely drastic penalty handed out to deserters from the navy in those days. The fortune sought by Michael Magnor to still use his right name, was not easy to find as he had anticipated. By slow stages he worked his way to Queensland, doing odd jobs along the route, and when the opportunity offered he earned a few pounds by taking part in boxing bouts, when he fought under the name of 'Sunny South'. A clever boxer in the navy he generally won such contests, and his fistic ability often secured him employment. But the Irish sailor wanted to find gold, and this eventually led him to Gympie when the rush to that field took place in 1868. Here he was not one of the lucky miners to make a rich strike, so he continued to make his way further north. Nothing is known concerning his movements during the next few years, but in 1872 he was amongst the first men to arrive at, and find payable gold on the Etheridge. Here he pegged out a claim which he called 'The Try no More', and from it he took a large quantity of gold, probably valued at over £10,000. I am doubtful about the names of his partners if there were any, but judging from correspondence handed to me by his nephew, Mr. M. E. Daly, Crown Road, Gympie, I am inclined to think one of them was Bill Downs, while there may have been another with whose name I am not familiar. There is a lack of information concerning his movements on the Etheridge, but it is believed he generally kept very much to himself and knew how to take care of what money he did earn from his mine. It is known he left the Etheridge to go to the Palmer, so maybe the gold in 'The Try no More' was worked out. On the Palmer his luck still stuck to him and he added to his wealth. Later it is believed he was on the Hodgkinson where he found a considerable amount of gold. In 1878, when Magnor had over £40,000 in the bank there came to him a longing to visit the scenes of his boyhood and see his mother in Queenstown. Soon after he arrived in Sydney and embarked on a vessel proceeding to Ireland. With the fear he might be recognized as a naval deserter he continued to wear a long beard which he had allowed to grow after leaving the man-o-war at Sydney. Meanwhile back in



Queenstown where Mrs Magnor was licensee of the Imperial Hotel, nothing had been heard of her son Michael since he left his home, and letters to the Naval Department failed to bring any replies. Probably the Department thought Mrs. Magnor was writing merely to see how 'the land lay' concerning the desertion of her son, but of course, the old lady was not aware how Michael had left the navy. As time went on and no word came from him she concluded he was dead. One day there walked into the bar of the Imperial Hotel a heavily bearded, sun-tanned man who told the astonished Mrs. Magnor he was her son Michael. 'Get away with you' said the old lady, 'you are not Michael,' 'he joined the navy and went to one of them foreign countries, and died there, or was killed some years ago,'

'Shame on ye for trying to deceive a broken hearted mother.' 'But I am Michael.' said the bearded stranger, 'surely you know your own son.' 'Indeed I do,' said Mrs. Magnor and if you are Michael show me the birthmark ye had on your chin.' Seeing there was no other means of convincing his mother regarding his identity, Michael went to a barber who removed his beard, and when he returned to the hotel his mother was overjoyed to find that he really was her son she had long since given up as lost to her. Then Michael told her how he had made a fortune in Australia, and that his wealth had been transferred from Queensland to a branch of the Bank of England in Queenstown. I have over 20000 golden sovereigns in the bank, said Michael, but Mrs. Magnor would not believe him despite the fact that he showed her his bankbook. Other relations also heard about his wealth, but scoffed at the idea of him having so much money. At last Michael told them to be at the hotel, at 11 am on a certain day, and when they congregated in the building they were told to assemble in the dining room. Soon afterwards Michael arrived in a vehicle and from it removed many canvas bags which were taken into the dining room, and emptied out on the long table. Then those present gasped upon the huge pile of golden sovereigns, in fact it was more wealth than any of them had ever seen before. 'There's over £40,000 there,' said Michael 'would anyone care to count them.' The invitation was declined, everyone in the room was convinced that the long lost son had returned with a fortune. Then the sovereigns were collected, replaced in the canvas bags and taken back to the bank. Soon afterwards romance came into the life of Michael Magnor as he fell in love. However there was a reason why the Magnors did not favor the marriage, seeing her son was determined to marry the girl, Mrs. Magnor suggested he return to Australia for a time, then send for the girl and marry her. Michael agreed to do this, and soon afterwards he departed for Australia. But prior to doing so he transferred his

My dear father
I have not paper
from Melbourne home as a
signet that I carried all
right. I would have wrote
before but I could not find any
thing of Eddy. Puzos. I have
been a month in Sydney!
I have heard of Peter and Mouno
and the Rapiers, they are better
and that was the reason they
did not write to me I suspect do
I cannot go to New Guinea
No ship that are going there
so I have made up my mind
to stay to go to a different
place, than one to be said
it is a healthy climate
I long

wealth to a bank in Australia. Had he supplied his relatives with the name of that bank probably this article would not have been written. Soon after his arrival in Melbourne he wrote home stating he was about to leave for New Guinea where gold had just been found. A few weeks later there came another letter from Sydney in which Magnor stated he had met Downs and his mate (probably his partners on the Etheridge) some years previously, and that they were penniless. He now stated he was not going to New Guinea, but was about to proceed to another field. Although he would not be able to write regularly he would send them newspapers to show he was well. That was the last letter the Magnors ever received from Michael.

Sometime afterwards a friend of the Magnors who lived in another part of Ireland wrote to Mrs. Magnor stating she had received a newspaper from a relative in Australia and it contained an account of a massacre of a party of prospectors in New Guinea, and amongst those slaughtered was the name of Michael Magnor. If he really did die in New Guinea his bank book was probably lost with him, and there was no clue as to the name of the bank in Australia to which he had transferred his money from Ireland.

Although his relatives in Ireland felt sure he could not have spent his fortune in such a short time, no attempt was made by them to locate it. Their explanation for not doing this is that they were afraid he might still be alive, and that enquiries might divulge his whereabouts to the naval authorities. The fear of the consequences following desertion from the navy was a fearful thing in the lives of these simple Irish folk. Sometime back a nephew Mr. M.E. Daly, a railway engine driver, at Gympie, started out to trace the lost fortune, but so far he has not met with success. Papuan officials have informed him they have no record of prospectors killed in New Guinea prior to the eighties, when the territory first came under the administration of the Queensland Government. While the public Curator in the different capitals has no knowledge of any money left by anyone named Michael Magnor, or Bill Davis. Strange to say Mr. Daly did not think of writing to the Queenstown Branch of the Bank of England to ascertain the name of the bank in Australia to which they transferred Magnors money. He has since done this and is now waiting for a reply. Did Michael Magnor meet with a sudden death in New Guinea, or else where, somewhere about the years 1878-79? Did he leave a large amount of money in an Australian bank? If so, what bank? Those are the questions that have to be answered if the money is to be located. If it was left in an Australian bank it might have been one of those that closed its doors during the disastrous bank smash in 1891. Meanwhile Mr. Daly is optimistic regarding his chances of locating his uncle's lost wealth. In June he intends to visit the other Etheridge Field where he may meet some of the old timers who were acquainted with Michael Magnor or Bill Davis. In the meantime I shall be pleased to hear from anyone who can supply any information likely to be of value to Mr. Daly. Personally I fear his quest is hopeless, but still one never knows.

HANNA FITZGERALD: Was the mother of Michael Magnor, and was born in County Cork, Ireland about 1808. No record has been found of his father. Hanna married a Richard Bride and the couple became the proprietors of the Imperial Hotel. Their daughter Abigail married a John Joseph Burgess and their daughter Mary Agnus, emigrated to Australia in 1884, arriving in Brisbane on the 'Chyebassa'. Mary Agnus married Daniel Daly, who she met at Curra Siding whilst Daniel was working on the building of the rail line from Maryborough to Gympie

MICHAEL EDMOND DALY: Michael Edmond was born in Gympie on the 7th June 1887 to parents, Daniel Daly and Mary Agnus nee Burgess. Michael Edmond Daly re-

The Brisbane Courier Wednesday 9 April 1930

MAGNOR.—Information is sought regarding Michael Magnor, who was reported massacred by New Guinea natives, about the year 1879. Last wrote to his relatives from Sydney, 2nd December, 1878. Any person knowing anything of him, whether dead or alive, kindly communicate with M. E. Daly, Crown-road, Gympie, Queensland.

searched the life of Michael Magnor who was his half grand uncle and placed this advertisement in the Brisbane Courier in 1930.

On the 20th March 1910, Michael Edmond Daly married Justina Catherina Entenmann at St Patrick's Church, Gympie. A mixed marriage Michael being Catholic and Gus (as she was known) German Protestant. The couple raised a family of seven, two boys and five girls at their home on the western side of Crown Road. In 1906 Michael worked as a cleaner for the Railway, then a fireman before becoming a driver. They also took in members of both their extended families when social or economical needs arose. By 1930 the children were grown and with the depression making employment hard to find in Gympie they moved to Brisbane.

Over the years Michael devoted much of his time to Michael Magnor's whereabouts and fortune, keeping in contact with his Burgess relatives in Ireland, where he was invited to visit as part of his research. Alas Michael never achieved this visit and suffered a fatal heart attack not long after his 50th birthday on the 10th August 1937.

MICHAEL CHRISTIAN DALY: Born on the 12th July 1917 in Gympie, the second son of Michael Edmond and Gus nee Entenmann. Michael's father instilled into him a sense of family obligation and history, which was to come to the fore throughout his adult life. His father told him bedtime stories of his childhood adventures in Gympie. One such story is about a single track rail bridge over the Mary River which provided a shortcut to a favorite fishing spot. Michael Edmond and his siblings were forbidden to cross this bridge as there was no pedestrian path. Oblivious to any danger and desirous to shorten his journey, Michael Edmond decided to disobey his family rule and crossed the river stepping on each of the rail sleepers. He was caught out whilst halfway across the river, many feet below, when he heard a train approaching. Quick thinking Michael Edmond crouched down below the sleepers and suspended himself above the river far below. He gripped the sleepers from beneath with his fingers while the train passed overhead. Michael Edmond recalled that the train seemed endless while he was hanging in there waiting for it to pass. He said he never crossed the rail bridge again.

Michael Christian was a student at Gympie Christian Brothers School, Gympie. In 1933 his sixteenth year, he entered his Junior Certificate school year at Gympie High School., topping the state with 8 A's, a B and a C for English. He was awarded the Thallon Memorial Medal., given to the top children of railway employees in Queensland. He was placed fourth on the Queensland Public Service Examinations. Michael Christian joined the Lands department as a clerk and started part time study at the Queensland Institute of Technology for surveying qualifications and to become a draughtsman.



When war broke out in 1939 Michael Christian joined the local Citizens Military Force and when the Japanese directly attacked Australia he joined up for active military service, posted in Townsville and Adelaide River, Northern Territory.



Michael Christian researched the Daly and Burgess families in the 1970's and continued the search for Michael Magnors fortune. Michael passed away in 1988.

Lyn Fleming. Source Cronicals of the Green and Daly Families. Trove,

This is the
 shape of a woman's
 waist on which a corset tight
 Is laced. The ribs deformed by
 being squeezed, press on the lungs till
 they're diseased. The heart is jammed and
 cannot pump. The liver is a torpid
 lump; the stomach, crushed,
 cannot digest; and in a
 mess are all
 compressed.
 Therefore,
 this silly
 woman grows
 To be a beautiful mass
 Of woes, but thinks she has a
 lovely shape, though hideous as a
 crippled ape.

This is a
 woman's
 natural waist which
 corset never yet disgrace
 Inside it is a mine of health. Outside
 of charms it has a wealth. It is a thing of
 beauty true, and a sweet joy forever
 new. It needs no artful padding
 vile of bustle big to give it
 "style". It's strong and
 solid, plump and
 sound, and hard to get
 one arm around, Alas! If
 women only knew the
 mischief that these corsets do,
 they'd let Dame Nature have her way,
 and never try her waist to "stays"



Gympie Times 27th July 1870 : Miss Tucker said the worst of wearing a tight dress was that it sadly took away one's appetite. Since she had reduced her waist she could not eat one half of what she used to do. Now this was a great misery, for she was fond of eating. Still, she had rather give up her custards than her corsets.

Do you love photos of Old Gympie?

We do and so have compiled a range of postcards for sale through the Gympie Family History Society.

There are 6 in total: \$2 each or a pack of 6 for \$10

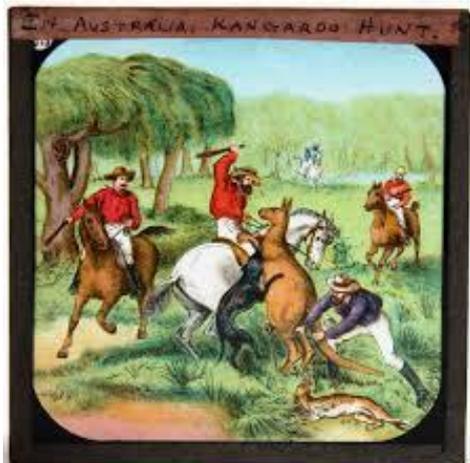
Either pop into the rooms during our opening hours with your cash and pick up a set

OR

We can mail a set to you for \$12.50 incl postage
 deposit your money to

BSB 633000 Account# 153118963 and is with Bendigo Bank.

HUNTING TO THE HOUNDS.



Don a red coat and hunt to the hounds in Gympie? Preposterous, you say, but such was the case back in the seventies. (1870's)

The quarry was not the fox but the kangaroo and doubtless the scrublands at time rang with merry “tally-hos” and “Yoicks.”

The gold field had a Hunt Club and bank manager Robert Lord was Master of the Hounds. The members were sartorially elegant in red coat and black cap.

The club hunted mainly in the Curra area and kept their dogs at the Nine Mile hotel—the scene of many happy dinners after the hunts. As a rule the hunters sought their quarry within a radius of about three miles of the hotel. They would split up into two parties and a young “houndsman” with the dogs would go between the two lines of riders. Kangaroos —when there were any— would take off in different directions but some would be bound to run into the hunters.

But hunting kangaroos was not always beer and skittles. An old man kangaroo has a long reach and is adept in ducking and side-stepping — which one huntsman discovered to his consternation.

The story goes that the huntsman came to the conclusion that, wielding a small waddy like a policeman's truncheon, he could run a kangaroo down and fell it with one blow.

It was a different picture when he endeavoured to put the technique into operation. Dis-mounting, he made a blow at the kangaroo which ducked, caught him by the leg and proceeded to rend his hunting breeches. The late Colonel Patterson arrived in time to effect a rescue.

On another occasion, a huntsman tried to knock a kangaroo on the head but was dragged by the marsupial into a waterhole. When help arrived, the huntsman was trying to climb the steep, muddy bank of the waterhole and the kangaroo was pulling him back by the seat of his breeches.

Keen members of the Hunt Club included F.I. Power, G. Thrower, and James Chapple.

There was also a gun club on the gold field, its members including Matthew Mellor, George and Charlie Patterson, Captain Croaker of the Northumberland Hotel, and Commissioner Bligh. Source ‘Gympie in its Cradle Days’. Big thankyou to Conny V

MEMBERSHIP: WE CURRENTLY HAVE 65 MEMBERS



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P O Box 767,
Gympie QLD 4570
Ph: 07 5482 8211

Membership Renewal Form

Membership #:

Name/s:

Address:

.....

Email:

(Please print email address clearly)

(are you happy to receive PDF newsletters by email?) Yes / No

Phone: (h).....(m).....

Fees: **\$35** for a single person
 \$45 for two persons at the same mailing address

| | Dec to Feb | Mar to May | Jun to Aug |
|-------------------|------------|------------|------------|
| Single Membership | \$30 | \$20 | \$10 |
| Family Membership | \$40 | \$30 | \$20 |

Bank Account: Bendigo Bank BSB 633-000 Acc 153118963 {please put your name as reference }

I/We hereby apply for membership renewal of the Gympie Family History Society to **31st August 2018** and agree to be bound by the rules of the Society.

Signature/s _____

Office use only: Card: Receipt No. Computer M/Ship Folder filed

The Gympie Researcher

Amount Paid \$ Method of Payment Date Paid