

# Traralgon & District Historical Society

Incorporated

## BULLETIN

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DECEMBER, 2006



Traralgon Park - The Homestead  
The Campbell property - Breed Street Traralgon

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### **The Traralgon and District Historical Society 2007 Calendar.**

The TDHS 2007 calendar is now available. Be sure to get your copy soon as the number printed is limited. A great Christmas or New Year gift idea.

Only \$10 each with a 10% discount for purchases of 10 or more.

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### **ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THE YEAR 2007 MEMBERSHIP AND INSURANCE**

It is time to bring Members up to date with changes made to Insurance Premiums and to remind everyone about the due date for subscriptions.

#### **INSURANCE:**

This year the premium required for each financial member is \$3.50. Family membership counts as one member. In recent years it has been assessed on an estimate of each active member at \$9.00 each. The numbers declared should be the membership as at 31st March each year.

#### **SUBSCRIPTIONS:Rule 4 (2) from the Association's Rules:**

"The annual subscription shall be as determined from time to time by the Committee and shall be payable on or before the 1st day of January in each year."

In order to comply with the above, it would be appreciated if subscriptions are paid by mid March. Subscriptions received after 31st March are counted in the next year's assessment for insurance purposes.

## **From the Chair.**

The last half of this year we have been short of an Editor of the Bulletin. So we have combined some of the September Edition with the December Edition. I apologise to our members for not having a September Edition. At this stage we have not received any interest for an editor of our publication, plus we are hoping that someone will be able to assist with indexing and filing.

So we are at a stand still at the moment. So if you have any way to help or know of someone please let me know. We are grateful for the help of Wally Pickering has offered with the Bulletin .

The Annual Dinner was a great success with Dugald Campbell as Guest speaker. Thank you must go to Lois for her efforts and those who assisted her in arranging Guest speaker.

Since June we have had some very excellent speakers, Mr. Geoff Esler, the Pickering Family, Dinner at Parliament House hosted by Peter Hall, MLC for Gippsland Province, Jenny Emmett spoke of Gippsland Families, Jim Baldwin spoke on 125 years of the Traralgon Band.

Our Christmas Party will be the last meeting for the year. I'm sure everyone will enjoy the program that has been arranged.

One had a very enjoyable trip to Canada, plus another short break at Dargo. I was asked to assist the National Trust Photo Group in arranging early places to be photographed, and was assisted by Terry and Lois along with the Morwell and Yinnar Historical Societies. On the Saturday we learned more about our district's history, as the places we visited are very passionate about the history of their properties . So we must spend more time with local visitations.

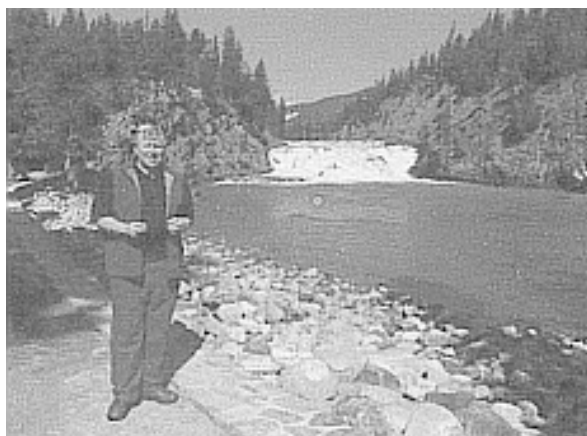
Well, I wish you all a happy Christmas and thank you all for the support in my hour of need early in the year.

Good to see Thelma back on deck and fully recovered from a broken ankle.

Take Care,

Jim

*Right - Jim at Bow River, Banff  
Canada*



## Coming Events

### 12<sup>th</sup> December 2006 - Christmas Meeting.

Traralgon East Senior Citizens Hall. George Seeber  
and Steve Stephens. C & W Entertainment

### 13<sup>th</sup> February 2007 - Tuesday, 7:30 p.m.

Our President - Jim Hood speaks on his trip to Canada.

### 13<sup>th</sup> March 2007 - Tuesday, 7:30 p.m.

Annual General Meeting - formal notice of the A.G.M. is given on  
Page 32 of this bulletin. and the form for Nominations of Office Bearers  
and Committee is on page 33 of this bulletin. At the conclusion of the  
formal part of the meeting, our monthly guest speaker will be Mrs. Grace  
Youl who will talk about her memoirs of Traralgon and District.

### 31<sup>st</sup> March 2007 - Saturday. Coach Trip to French Island

Cost will be \$75.00 per person. Cost includes coach travel, morning  
tea, ferry to island, coach trip around the island, two course hot lunch  
at the McLeod Eco-Farm and Historic Prison, and coach travel home.  
The first european sighting was in 1798 by George Bass, and the bay  
surrounding was named Western Port. William and John Gardiner  
were the first settlers in December 1850. The McLeod Prison Farm  
started in 1916 as a reformatory for prisoners, who were housed  
in a tent village. It was not until 1946 that permanent buildings were  
commenced to house the 127 prisoners, who were encouraged to  
produce their own food and supply mainland prisons, on the prison's  
large farm.

**All interested members and friends please contact the  
Secretary, Thelma Mayze, P.O. Box 697, Traralgon. Vic. 3844.  
Tel: 0429 901 948**

### 10th April 2007 - Tuesday, 7:30 p.m.

Guest speaker will be Mrs. Val Britten who will talk about  
the history of Coinda Hill.

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## Working Bees

**Reminder – Working bees will be held as usual in our rooms  
on the 2<sup>nd</sup> and 4<sup>th</sup> Monday afternoon of each month, excluding the  
month of January and public holidays. Everyone is welcome.**

## MONTHLY MEETING REPORTS

### **Wright Family. TDHS Meeting March 8th 2006. (Dawn Hustler)**

The first documented information concerning Joseph Wright is contained in the summary of his trial, held at the Old Bailey on May 6th, 1784.

He appears to have been born in 1767, possibly in London, but that is not certain. Of this early part of his life we have been unable to obtain any information. The trial was held before Mr. Recorder. The jury found him guilty. The sentence was transportation for seven years. The official charge: feloniously stealing 218 pounds of lead valued at 40 shillings. If Joseph had been charged and sentenced twelve months previously, it is very likely that our story would never have been told.

In 1783 the American War of Independence came to an official end, and the practice of transporting convicts to the colonies where they became virtual slaves, ceased. To overcome the problem the British Government approved a scheme whereby prisoners would be housed in hulks, moored in the Thames River at Woolwich, and brought ashore during the day to work.

When the Fleet sailed from Portsmouth on May 13th, 1787, Joseph had spent more than 3 years in custody. He was then about 20 years old. The Fleet must have looked an imposing sight as it headed out into the Channel led by the Sirius, with the Brig Supply as tender. These were followed by the three store ships, Golden Grove, Borrowdale, and Fishburn. Then the transports, Prince of Wales, Scarborough, Alexander, Friendship, Charlotte and Lady Penrhyn, carrying into exile five hundred and fifty four (554) male, and one hundred and ninety two (192) female convicts. There were, in addition 168 Marines and 68 Officers, surgeons, artificers, Marine's wives and children and some children of the convicts.

It is doubtful if the convicts, locked in below decks, saw the great significance of the voyage about to begin, or even if they knew where they were going. Eight months and five days later, the Supply, with Captain Phillip on board, sailed into Botany Bay. Botany Bay proved to be unsuitable. He then found Port Jackson, and on the afternoon of 26th January 1788, the Fleet anchored in Sydney Cove.

The first two years were harsh indeed. In the summer of 1789-90, there was a severe heat wave. The crops burnt off and food was severely rationed. The Colony's woes increased when the Sirius was lost at Norfolk Island. Some relief was obtained in June, 1790, when the Lady Julianna arrived with much needed stores, and she also brought another 260 convicts. A few weeks later, the rest of the Second Fleet arrived with another 850, to add to the already near starving population.

The Second Fleet had left England in January, 1790, with over 1,000 convicts on three transports, Scarborough, Neptune and Surprise. During the voyage, more than 250 had died. On the Neptune alone, 158 of the 500 aboard died.

Our interest in the Second Fleet concerns the Neptune, for on that ship were two of our ancestors. The first being Eleanor Gott. Eleanor was tried at the Liverpool Assizes on August 1789, and she received 3 year's transportation. Eleanor and Joseph Wright were married at St Philips Church by the Rev. Richard Johnson, on December 13th 1790.

Joseph died on the 25th August 1811, he was 44 years old, leaving a family of 7 children, of which Joseph Jnr., the eldest 19 years, and Thomas, the youngest, aged 3 years. Eleanor remarried in 1812.

Our third convict ancestor, Sarah Griggs, arrived with Eleanor Gott on the Neptune. She was tried at the Kent Assizes in Sandwich, on October 13th, 1788, and sentenced to 7 years. Just weeks after her arrival at Port Jackson, Sarah was one of the group of convicts sent to Norfolk Island. The population at that time was about 420, of whom 200 were convicts.

What Sarah's duties were on Norfolk Island is not clear, although, most likely she was assigned to the Military as a housekeeper. In 1793 she gave birth to a daughter also called Sarah, and it is quite possible the father was Lt. John Townson, as the other of her children took the name Townson.

Joseph Jnr. And Sarah were married in 1811 at St Phillips Church Sydney. Joseph being 19 years and Sarah 16 years. A daughter born in Sydney in 1812 was also called Sarah. The family left Sydney and went to Van Dieman's Land in 1814. After arriving in Hobart, Joseph ran the Red Lion Inn in Elizabeth Street.

In 1815 he took up land at Scantling Plains, now York, receiving a grant of 50 acres in 1817. He erected a stone and rubble dwelling which served as an inn. Sarah passed away May 1839 and Joseph 1862.

Thomas, the 4th son of Joseph and Sarah, left Van Dieman's Land arriving in Adelaide June 1845, and made his way to Burra giving his occupation as miner. On May 15th, 1848, he married Mary Thomas, their first child, Thomas, was born June 1849, and a daughter Sarah, 1851. There was a general exodus from Burra when gold was discovered in Victoria, so Thomas set out for Ballarat, giving his occupation now as a teamster, so the journey was most likely by wagon.

Eureka was born on the goldfields in 1853, then followed Mary Easter, Rebecca, John, Ada, and Joseph. In 1865 Thomas Jnr with his Uncle James came to Gippsland with cattle for John Fowler Turnbull's run. As a result when the the Land Act was amended in 1868, Thomas applied for land at Flynn's Creek. In 1870, Thomas and Mary with their other children along with the eldest daughter Sarah and her husband Thomas Stuckey, left Ballarat with a team of 100 bullocks. The journey took 3 weeks by a rough bush track.

Mary Sophia Treadgold came to Loy Yang, with her aunt and uncle, John and Eliza Linwood. They had selected land at Sheepwash Creek, Loy Yang, in 1872. Thomas and Mary married at Rosedale in June 1875 and made their home at Loy Yang, now the site of the Loy Yang Power Station. Their three children were Lillian, Charles, and John. Lillian was seven years old when killed in a buggy accident after the horses bolted on February 22nd., 1883. The family moved into Traralgon in 1900 and Thomas continued to drove the teams to Walhalla, until after an accident he became bedridden, and passed away on August 28th 1919. Mary died on April 3rd., 1940.

Charlie Wright married Mary Drane (Polly). He was well known as a sportsman, and deer and kangaroo hunter.

They had a family of seven children. John married Alice Vernon – he was associated with the Traralgon Fire Brigade spanning fifty four years, eight of those as Captain. Their family of four was Thomas, Sylvia, Lorne and Eric.

The Wright family has come a long way since 1788, numbering hundreds of descendants, as at a reunion held in 1988, celebrating 200 years on the “Wright Side” , seven hundred (700) people attended. And so it is a challenge for coming generations to carry on in the spirit of our forebears, who made this land of ours what it is today.

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## **Monthly Meeting Reports - June 2006**

### **Geoff Esler – Guest Speaker**

**Jean Voss introduced our guest speaker, Mr. Geoff Esler, who was born in Traralgon, at Ewington Private Hospital, Shakespeare Street. He attended school at Callignee South, Gormandale, and later the Higher Elementary School in Traralgon, and also Yallourn to Year 11.**

**In 1945, Geoff commenced working at the Journal and Record, for Bert Thompson, Alf Hall, and Alan Winchester. Geoff worked as a linotype operator – a very skilled profession. He eventually moved to Foster to Mirror Newspaper, and received 3 honorary mentions certificates for journalism for local reporting in the Victorian Country.**

**Geoff’s address speaks about his years at The Journal 11945 – mid 1950’s, and recalls Callignee South residents, and the historic Esler family.**

My great-grandparents, Hugh and Helen Esler came to Gippsland in 1895 when they purchased about 800 acres at Upper Flynn’s Creek from a Mr. Dodd. They evidently built a small house just west of the Upper Flynn School site which was demolished when the road was deviated past the power station in recent years. I know that dad’s older siblings Jack Esler was born there in 1899, and Nellie (Pickering) in 1900.

This is the farm that was owned by Eric Farmer for many years, but of course in 1895 it was covered in scrub and was not very productive.

My grandfather, Robert Craig Esler, came to Gippsland with his parents, and in 1898 he married Annie Morley, the second of 17 children of Jesse and Sally Morley of Gormandale. In 1901 he obtained a block of land at Callignee South (now owned by Mr. Kemp) and with the help of his brothers-in-law cleared a home site, and some land for production. The first home was build on poles buried in the ground, and timber from a tree felled on the block, split into palings for the wall. The floor was of slabs smoothed with an adze, and apparently not dead straight along the sides as the wind could whistle in between the floorboards and in summer snakes sometimes poked their heads through cracks in the floor. They got a hot reception however, as Grandma Annie Esler always had water boiling in a kerosene tin over the large fireplace, and she poured this over any reptile. My grandfather drove a team of bullocks, and with his dray carted most of the goods from the settlement into Traralgon, and most of the necessities of life back to the hills. Other earlier settlers included Mr. Riggall, father of George, Roy and Frank who all later had businesses in Traralgon, Mr. Mutton and Mr. Clarke.

A school was started at Callignee South in about 1910. and in fact dad's oldest brother Jack later married one of the early teachers, Molly Wilson.

Eight more children were born to the Esler family, being Hugh, Annie, my father Robert Craig, George, Amy (Mrs. George Walker who had the Shell depot in Collins St Traralgon for many years), Jim (on the PMG in Traralgon for years), Jesse (worked for Shire for years), and Wally.

In 1912, grandfather drove his buggy and pair of horses into Traralgon, on the company of his friend Lockie Downey. While in Traralgon, a huge storm raged over the hills and when they reached Burgess Creek near it's junction with Flynn's Creek, they found it in flood. Thlnking it safe to cross at the ford they drove into the water, but the buggy was overturned in the flood and the two men and the horses were all drowned. And so the young family of nine lost their father, Wally being born a few months later. With the help of their wonderful neighbours, in particular Dan Boland, the older children carried on the farm.

Then in 1917 in June, my grandmother became ill. She was driven into the doctor at Traralgon and he ordered her to hospital in Sale. With the long travel and cold weather she developed pneumonia which took her life. The young family were orphaned. Some of the younger ones went to live with grandparents but Auntie Nellie who was 17 refused to give up the baby, Wally, and he told me years later that she was the only "mother" he could remember.

In fact Auntie Nellie spent her life looking after others. After the death of Mrs. Harry Pickering she took on the task of caring for the six children and she and Harry later married.

My father married Ethel Doultree of Carrajung and the irony was that they share farmed at Carrajung for a time for the Farmer brothers Eric and Jack, hand milking over 30 cows. They left there in 1929 for a closer Settlement Block at Callignee South and in the first 8 months hand milking eight cows of their own making more money than they had in the previous year with Farmer Brothers.

Callignee South was part of the heartbreak hills and dad was forced to take work with the CRB building the many hill roads to sustain a growing family of four, Aileen, Jim, Geoff and Coral. In 1937 they walked off the farm and we went to Gormandale for a road job.

In 1939 for greater schooling chances mum and dad moved into a home in Peterkin St Traralgon which they later purchased. Dad was a ganger with the CRB and worked in many parts of Gippsland including the road to Tidal River and at the West Sale aerodrome. As an overseer he worked on the reconstruction of the Highway from Sheep Wash Creek to Rosedale and then on the CRB sprayer gang when this road was sealed. This was over 60 years ago and this piece of road is still a tribute to his ability.

Dad left the CRB to spend more time at home and became a foreman with the APM. He spoke at a packed public meeting in Traralgon about the condition of Traralgon's streets badly neglected during the war, and was subsequently elected to Council where he spent one term as president.

In 1960 dad suffered a stroke and although mum cared for him at home for 6 years she still found time to be President of the Traralgon Senior Citizens Club.

Dad and mum were both very civic minded, dad being president of Traralgon football club, Traralgon Old Time Dance Club, president of the Traralgon Salvage Committee and a Shire Councilor and member of the Traralgon Water Works Trust. He was a life governor of Traralgon Hospital and he was honoured to have a Traralgon street named after him.

My brother Jim has lived in Traragon since 1939 and his family is involved in the town. My own daughter Heather is Nurse Coordinator of the Breed St Clinic and has lived here for over 30 years, having completed her nurse training at the Central Gippsland Hospital.

Other families I can recall at Callignee South when over 30 children were at school were the Duncan boys, Ern Thorogood, Charlie Holmes, Charlie Thexton, Alec and Jack Marr the Pump and Drysdale families in nearby Balook the Tanner family, Mr. Lawrence, Mr. & Mrs. Mutton, two families of Richards,

Len Martin, and George Riggall. Gateens lived on a property at the top end of Merrimans Creek and rode horses to school. Alex O'Keefe and Harry Flowers farmed at the top of the section or road known as the 12 Foot where the Callignee South road turned away from Burgess creek and was so named for its one in twelve grade. Mr. Cartledge who later moved to Sale also farmed near the junction with Duncan's Rd.

Mrs. Holmes ran the Callignee South post office for many years and Tom Cook from Yarram had the mail contract from Yarram to Traralgon and always drove a Nash Car and he would take passengers as well as picking up orders from the settlers from shops in Traralgon.

Most settlers hand milked their cows and cream was picked up by Ted Walker, (brother of my Uncle George) and taken I think to the Tyers factory. All farmers bred pigs to dispose of the separated milk. Our farm was at the lower end of Callignee South, and is now covered in pines but I can remember snow lying on the ground. We walked nearly two miles to the school which was the social life center of the district.

Vic Holland from Balook and Uncle Jesse on the mouth organ played for dances or concerts held at the school and the smaller children were bedded down in the cloakroom or behind the desks piled high around the room. Guy Fawkes night and the Christmas tree were big events for us children at the school as was the annual picnic with races held in a paddock next to the school in about the only area of flat land available. A lolly scramble was eagerly looked for when the boiled lollies were thrown onto the ground and those who ate the most lollies ate the most grass.

These were the depression years but the residents made their own fun and I can remember Ted Walker taking residents in his cream truck with wooden seats set around the sides to port Welshpool for their New Year's Day regatta.

We may have worn patched clothes and cheap sand shoes to school but the farms provided ample food with vegetables and fresh meat and milk and we were probably better off than our city cousins.

Callignee South in those days was a close knit community everyone helping with the harvest and in times of need someone was always there to help. I can remember once when dad was working away, when we all got chickenpox and Bill Thexton only a lad at the time came down and chopped a heap of firewood for mum. We had wood stoves kerosene lamps and a copper for boiling the clothes. It was a hard life for our parents but when our goods were left in the cream cans at the gate or rabbit buyers left cash in the hessian covers nothing was ever stolen. Think what would happen today.

## **Geoff Esler remembers the Traralgon Journal**

I started work at the Traralgon Journal and Record on February 27th 1945 after completing education to Leaving Certificate at Traralgon, then Yallourn Higher Elementary schools. Alan Winchester and Alf Hall were partners in the business with Bert Thompson. The Journal was published on Mondays and Thursdays, and we also had a small platen press for the printing of leaflets, letterheads, cards and invoices etc. The other equipment consisted of a hand fed wharfedale press that printed four pages at a time, at a speed of 1000 an hour, a single-decker linotype for setting of solid lines of type, a hand operated guillotine for paper cutting, and sundry equipment such as setting sticks for hand set type, lead cutters etc. I served a 3 month probationary period of a six-year apprenticeship.

Starting wage for a 44-hour week was \$1.50, rising to \$ 2.10 second year, then \$2.80, \$4.50, \$6.50 and then a tradesman's wage of \$8.85. My first task was to learn the layout of the handset type case, with lower case on one side, capitals on the other, and sundries such as punctuation, spacing etc in their allotted spaces. The letters are reverse to the printed result, and are hand placed into a setting stick to the desired width, and all headings in those days were handset.

All small reading matter was cast on the Linotype, which had a magazine containing brass recessed letter moulds, each in their own section in a brass magazine of ninety channels. The keyboard was connected by rods to the magazine, so that when a key was touched it released a letter onto a revolving belt, which placed the letters into a line. A spacebar between the words was tapered, so that as the line was molded to the mouthpiece of a pot of molten lead, the line was fully expanded to its total width. This particular linotype contained only one mould, and one magazine of type, so if a longer line or larger type was required, it meant changing the mould and the magazine.

After the line of type was cast in the mould, the wheel turned to its original cast position, and an ejector blade pushed the line to type out of the mould, into a tray attached to the machine. The Journal pages in those days consisted of five columns of 13 ems wide, 6 ems being equal to an inch, or 2 1/2cm. Today most papers have about 9 em columns. Noel Mayze was the linotype operator, Jack Ward the reporter, and an office girl, Margaret Davidson completed the staff. When I started, paper rationing restricted The Journal to eight pages, and after the sheets of four pages each side was printed they had to be hand folded, and then the fold cut off under the guillotine for the pages to open.

The paper we used measured 25 inches by 36 inches, so that the folded paper was 12 1/2 inches by 18 inches. The completed pages of type were locked into a large type frame of two pages of solid lead, 11 1/2 inches wide and 16 inches long. Two forms were locked into the press, and the paper hand fed into a cylinder that took the paper over after it had run below an ink roller. It was all hands on deck on publishing day.

A linotype operator is supposed to serve three years as a compositor (hand setting type and putting the pages together), but after a year I was put onto a Linotype for one day a week to learn to operate. I had done this for a few months, and was slowly getting faster, when Noel Mayze resigned in October, with the busiest period of the year ahead. Mr. Thompson said to me "You are our Linotype operator from now on." Working up to 80 hours a week until Christmas I managed to get the two weekly papers out, and by our week off at Christmas I was improving my speed.

Mr. Thompson bought out his partners not long after the war and the staff gradually increased, as the papers got larger, the job printing section grew and the old building had to be extended to accommodate new equipment.

We obtained a rotary press that printed and folded up to 24 pages at a time, our electric guillotine, automatic job printing machines and of course additional table space to accommodate the extra type pages.

I accepted a job with the federal Government in 1953 to work as a linotype operator in the Government Printing once at Port Moresby, where we printed all government legislation, magazines for the Departments of Health and Agriculture, the New Guinea phone book and booklets for native maternal health in both Pidgin English and the local native languages. Of course I could speak neither, and so had to follow copy letter for letter. If I couldn't touch type before, this soon taught me to keep my eye on the copy presented to me. I taught a couple of young native compositors how to operate while I was there. I was the only European operator, and the second Linotype was operated by an elderly native named Guba. About 20 natives and six Europeans comprised the staff, and several of these natives had worked there for many years.

During the war the army took over the equipment which was used to publish the Guinea Gold, and several of these natives worked on it for the duration. A copy of the last issue of the Guinea Gold was printed on parachute silk and is now in the War Memorial in Canberra.

I returned to the Journal in 1954, and by then the Monday issue was about 32 pages, and the Thursday paper larger. This was well before the days of computers, and we had three reporters, three Linotype operators and a staff of over 20. The job printing section had also grown, as was shown when the Elliott group took over The Journal newspaper, and Mr. Thompson sold the office to Trevor Howe and Michael O'Sullivan.

Amongst the staff when I came back were Mrs. Jean Newbound and Judy Norton in the front offices. Pat Hegarty as a reporter, Greg Simpson as workshop foreman, Rex Blake as a compositor, Ian Fitzgerald, Alan Ferguson, Neil Erskine and myself on linotypes, Laurie Kennedy as a machinist, several apprentices, and three or four girls collating receipt books and the many magazines we printed. Phyllis Ing, June Neave and Alice Mitchell were also employed with us.

I married in 1956 to Irma Verrall, and in 1957 accepted a position as foreman Linotype operator at the Gippsland Times in Sale, and so ended my years with the Traralgon Journal.

I am proud to say that in my years there The Journal was a respected publication that covered all local events and was eagerly sought by the readers twice a week. Obituaries and personal items were big news in those days but unfortunately photos were few and far between, as cutting of plastic photo blocks was a slow and expensive process. But at times we published over 40 pages in an issue and put out special editions for the end of World War 2, and the visit of Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth in 1954.

I don't think today's Journal compares in any way to the paper published under the editorship of the late Bert Thompson, and the big staff of about 20 that worked very hard to put out two papers a week. Mr. Thompson's pipe fishing poetry mentioned Terry Causer, Bert Coates, Charlie Satori, Paddy O'Dohedy, Les Davidson, Wally McCubbin, Ted Klemke and others but forgot Bert T. Among the big advertisers were Tom Standing & Co, McLean & Hill Auctioneers, Bed Coates & Brown's Newsagency, Robertson & Wards pharmacies, Roland Hill, Cobbledicks, Cec Stammers, Kent's Dry Cleaners, Purvis Stores, Stammers Garage, Jeffery's Men's and Women's Clothing, Riggall's Clothing, Morley's Machinery, Town Hall Talkies, Wally Phillip's cafe, Cincotta Fruit & Vegetables, Weekly Mart Lou Bell & Sons Accountants, Klemkle's Paints, Teycheyne Cafe, Ray Leviston Machinery, Thomas Littleton & Watt Solicitors, SP Stoddard & Marsh Brothers Butchers, Anderson's & Miller's bakeries, Drs Considine & McTeague serviced the town until Trevor McLean returned from the R.A.N and Cumnock was the only hospital. Dave McCubbin had an unofficial ambulance in his big car. Jack Rowe registered births and deaths and Victor Trood was the dentist.

Fred Hawley managed the gas works, Bert Ham appropriately the bacon factory and the butter factory purchased rabbits and made ice for household deliveries. Reg Collier owned the bus lines and a cafe in Princes St., Mick Phelan and Amby Ryan were long time publicans, Chenhalls and Williams the Shoeman, Wardrop My Tailor, Fred Judd, Wallace's Bike and Radios, Jack O'Brien Real Estate, Templeton Bros Undertakers, and Roy Hastings (who made his own coffins).

Jim Mayze had a blacksmith shop in Mitchell Street just below Ryan's hotel and Jack Lethborg was a mechanic at the rear of the tyreworks managed by Albert Trahair. Bill Ikin had a garage in Princes St opposite the Fire Station, Moran & Cato Grocers in Franklin St, Father O'Meara cared for the RC souls, Rev Newton the Methodists, Canon Lovegrove the C of & E, and there were Presbyterian and Baptist Churches. Miss Eva West was Shire Secretary



Above, Callignee South School 1911. Right, students of the school 1913. L to R: Rear Ivy Flewin, Eileen Rigall Hugh Esler (on stump), on fence: Clarrie Flewin, Bob Esler, Peter Rigall, Jack Rigall, Arthur Rigall, ..Clark, Horrie Walsh, Jck Esler on horse, Dan Doherty.

## The Pickering Family – July 2006 Meeting



*President Jim Hood, Hilda, Fay, Gladys, Hazel and Jazz*

*The four Pickering “girls” , Hilda (Mrs. Flowers), Fay (Mrs Langstaff), Gladys (Mrs. Freeman), and Hazel (Mrs MacPherson), and all members of the family, contributed to the topic “Recollections of Growing up as a Pickering in Traralgon.” with Mrs Gladys Freeman as Presenter.*

*The Pickering Family includes the four “girls” as above, Kevin, Tom (dec.) and Wally. The family represents long term residency in Traralgon, and they have been involved in many community activities, and like many long term residents have watched Traralgon develop from a small town to a rapidly expanding provincial city. A special guest representing the younger generation is Hilda’s granddaughter Jazz Flowers. Jazz has successfully competed in Eistedfodds, appeared in our light opera production of West Side Story, and was also chosen to appear in the spectacular Melbourne Youth Show which features outstanding students from various schools, and appears on A.B.C. TC at Christmas time. Jazz will perform tonight especially for the Traralgon and District Historical Society.*

“231 years of memories between us. Naturally in some memories we differ, so in some cases we had to agree to disagree! Please feel free to interrupt if you wish to ask a question.”

**Settlement and House:** We, the Pickering family, Hilda, Fay, Kevin and Gladys (3 months old), arrived in Traralgon from Cowwarr in October 1929. Mr Blair moved us and our belongings in the cream bus. Hilda had chilblains so had slippers on her feet and Johnny Blair sang “Oh Dem Golden Slippers” to her. We came to a little old 4 roomed house diagonally across from the new water tower. (The house is still there today.) The little house had a veranda along the front and an open veranda at the back. There was a plum tree and an old tank at the back also. The wash house was made of upright planks and contained a set of cement work troughs, and wood bin, copper and tin bath. Attached to the wash house was another unlined room which had once been used as a pigeon house? This house went with dad’s job. (The house belonged to Mr SP Stoddart whom dad worked for, and dad later bought the house from him).

**Surrounding Area:** Loch Park road was the town boundary so we were rear of Loch Park Road. We were out of the town boundary. The area was known as "Loch Park" Henry Street only went as far as Loch Park Road. Nothing was delivered beyond this area.

The dunny was in the next paddock under the pine tree. In that paddock we also had a cow bail, a play house, shed and chook house, all of which dad built out of nothing. Then another bigger hen house in the adjoining paddock. In the paddock at the back of the house (now Row Street, Garibaldi Street, Lafayette Street, Henry Street) were Stoddarts horses and their milking cows and our house cows. The top paddock was in the area (Garibaldi Street Washington Street and Henry Street) and had sheep in it. The only house past ours was in what is Kosciusko Street now, where McLeod lived. In the early 1930's and later Mr. Lucas and Bob Sexton lived there.

Grandad and Grandma Pickering and Syd, their youngest son, came to live with us from the Mallee. Dad lined the room next to the wash house with newspapers and put in a glass window, this become known as Ma's room . They lived with us for some time before moving into old Mr South's house - across the paddock in what is now Fairview Street. Grandad got a job on the council. This part of the family moved house a lot because in those days rents were 6-7 shillings per week and they would move to save a shilling a week. Tom, and Rol and Bill got jobs spraying ragwort.

Grandad was also a night watchman and he had an Airedale dog. Grandma also lived behind what is now Aussie Disposals. Dad's other brothers Rol, Bill and Jim all came to Traralgon.



The Family, C 1938 - Kevin, Gladys, Hilda, Tom, Fay and Hazel is the baby.



Last photo of complete family - C 1989



Grandma and Grandad Pickering

Hilda remembers Doug Stoddart, Jim Stoddart, Charlie Morley and one of the Masterman boys flying kites in the paddock at the back of the house about the middle of where Row Street is. It seemed to Hilda as a kid that the kites flew as far up as Washington Street.

There was a dam on the top paddock corner of Washington Street and Henry Street and one on the corner of Garibaldi and Lafayette Street (top paddock), a pond in the bottom paddock about the centre of Row Street and also a pond in Henderson's paddock, an area now Mackay Street. And also a pond in the paddock near our side fence. We were not allowed to go near the dams but of course spent quite a lot of time as kids *taddyihg*. The local cricket pitch used to be in a paddock which is now bounded by Henry Street, Brooke Street, Browette Street and Lafayette Street. We were allowed to go up on Saturday afternoon to watch the cricket. Fay of course watched from a tree!

In the early days there were only two houses in what is now Fairview Street, Mr South and Jimmy Connors. Jimmy was a drover or a stockman and was usually inebriated after work hours. Jimmy Connors lived across from us in middle of the paddock near Fairview Street. Each night he would come home from work on his horse and he would have a bundle of sticks (to light his fire in the morning) and his dogs, Satan and Toby. He was able to let the slip rails down to get into the paddock without getting off his horse but then of course had to get off the horse to close them up - poor old Satan and Toby used to get abused. As if it was their fault he had to get off the horse!

Early in the 1940's a man by the name of Martin opened a small grocers shop on the corner of Loch Park Road and Kay Street. It was later taken over by Mr. Gil Grout. Ron Hunt built and opened up a barbers shop on the corner of Church Street and Kay Street and he sold out to Don Wells, it was then turned into a little convenience store, now the site for the RSL bowling green. When the town started to grow the council made the road from Loch Park Road to Washington Street and called it Cromwell Street, then in later years renamed it as a continuation of Henry Street. When Henry Street was being made, Hazel remembers wooden caravans on sleds drawn by horses to house the road workers under the gum trees in Henderson's paddock. We could no longer graze the cows on the road. La Mode built a factory in Henry Street.

In 1933-34 a bush fire started out in what is now the Golf Links and burnt all the way to Loch Park Road. Mum and Francis Stoddart saw the fire coming and ran up to the top paddock to let the sheep out.

**Family History:** Fay doesn't remember in what order the members of the Pickering family came to Traralgon (i.e. dad's brothers and sisters). Syd the youngest son, (Fay used to fight with him and grandma took his side), had a paper round and was into bike racing. His first marriage failed and he re-married and spent most of the rest of his life in Kalgoorlie. Syd had a boy and a girl (and several stepchildren).

Roland (Rol) Pickering came to Traralgon, he was married to Jean Murphy and lived in a house in Gordon Street and Breed Street. He worked on the roads, and was noted for catching conger eels out of the Latrobe River and somewhere out Loy Yang. Gladys recalls Uncle Rol giving her a dink home on his push bike. Aunty Jean was changing Mervyn's nappy. He peed up in the air, we all thought it was very funny. He was their first child and the first baby Gladys remembers seeing. Rol had 3 sons and 2 girls (1 son is still alive).

Uncle Bill (Snowy) Pickering was a good chap and quite a character, he first married Annie Murphy, Jean's sister and they had 3 children, the marriage didn't last. Uncle Bill was a side show person featuring as a boxer or the mad wrestler with Jimmy Sharmon's boxing troupe. Uncle Bill had a flattened nose and a cauliflower ear and the saying was 'Weary Will from Broken Hill, never worked and never will' - that was not true. He loved us kids and never failed to visit when in town. He had a series of lovely ladies, mostly from Sydney however the best one was Marlene from Melbourne. He said she wore 4 articles of clothing and that included her shoes! Marlene came and was very good to Grandma so she and Bill decided to get married which they did in the Methodist Church. But tragedy, Marlene disappeared. She was charged with bigamy and was from a brothel in Melbourne - and it was splashed all over Truth! She was still a nice person. Bill later married again this one lasted till he died. Ella married Will Nunn and lived on a wheat farm in Quambatook. In her teen years she disobeyed her father so he shaved all her hair off. Ella had a son and daughter.

Ethel married Vic Brew. Uncle Vic 5 spent a lot of time trapping rabbits when he was around here. Also, he would buy a bag of peppermints, and also we would play 500. They lived in Chelsea and Mentone and had 4 boys. Maisie, (dad's youngest sister), was a telephonist, she married Ron Stephens and they lived in Prahan and Shepparton but came to see us sometimes. They married in a Methodist Church. Maisie had 2 boys and 1 girl. Jim married Claire Dewsbury had 3 sons and 1 girl.

After a few years there were 6 of us kids, Hilda, Fay, Kevin, Gladys, Tom and Hazel. Our mother Mavis passed away in 1936 when Hilda was 10, Fay 9, Kevin 8, Gladys 6, Tom 5 and Hazel about 18 months. Unfortunately the younger members of the family don't have memories of her. We had a series of housekeepers and Grandma being Grandma Pickering was always willing to give a hand. Our dad Harry Pickering worked as a slaughter man for Mr. Simon Stoddart the local butcher. The slaughter yards were in the vicinity of the senior campus of the Traralgon Secondary College. During school holidays we would trek across the paddocks and watch our dad work.

Standing on the baulk above the killing pen, he would spear the beast between the ears, it would buckle at the knees and fall down. He was expert at this. Years later Gladys took her own children to see their own dad at the same job. She was not at all impressed. How times change things. It was always warm and smelly in the copper house with bones and tallow bubbling away in the big coppers. Sometimes dad would get the liver (lamb's fry) from a freshly slaughtered sheep and cook it on a shovel on the hot coals. Gladys still loves lamb's fry. Tripe was a part of the offal much despised by many. Quite a tedious procedure boiling and pickling the tripe before it was taken to a butchers shop. Gladys remembers un-pickled tripe being bought home so we could help with the process. Our dad's day seemed to be very long, up early to light the wood stove to boil the kettle for a cup of tea before heading off on his push bike about 6 am. . It was not until Fay left school and went to work and bought an electric jug that the tea making was sped up. Dad grew a great garden and he milked the cow Daisy (first cow) - times were hard after our mothers death, money short and he often made bread too. About 4 years later dad re-married our house keeper Nellie Esler whom we kids called Aunty because she was not our mother. Aunty had previously had a hard life caring for her brothers and sisters on a farm at Callignee. It was no mean feat pushing 40 and taking on a man and 6 children.

Aunty had one son, our brother Walter. We loved Walter. But these were hard years too. Killing and dressing chooks for Christmas and Easter, selling butter and carrying milk, are other ways that dad made extra money. Aunty was a good manager and we reckon what other people could do for 2 bob she could do for 3 pence. We always seemed to have someone extra for meals or staying. It was a busy life, cows to milk, milk to be separated, butter to be made, washing, ironing, cooking and cleaning. We kids all had jobs to do before and after school. The garden was to be weeded and watered, and endless onions to be planted. If you wanted to go somewhere it was after you had spent an hour in the garden and by then it would be either too hot, too cold or too late! As children we all thought we were hard done by.

But when we had families of our own, the childhood training was invaluable. We could cook, clean, sew, feed the family very economically and if you think recycling is a new fad, we were masters at it! We thought we were poor, other kids had no shoes! (Soft drink bottle, beer bottle and sugar bags ??)

Fay was a rebel, a non conformist. Dad wanted us to be domestics, no shops, milk bars, factories, hotels or nursing for his daughters. Fay broke the mould and went to the APM down the road. Later Gladys went to La Mode, not a factory - a production centre!

**General Childhood:** Stoddart's gave us our first old bike. We were either fixing the chain or mending a puncture before we could go for a ride. We rode to surrounding areas such as, out the Old Melbourne Road, to the cemetery, out around Glengarry and back through Tyers, out the Sand Banks and to Morwell. We even rode to the brown coal mines at Yallourn North. Kevin rode to Trafalgar and Morwell Bridge when he was courting.

Fay had ferrets - John McTeague had a pole-cat and when he went on holiday Fay got to look after it, loved it and then got 3 white ones of her own. Dad built a big cage which Fay had to take on the wheel barrow into the back paddock and clean out regularly. He also taught Fay to make her own ferret nets. She walked for miles rabbiting and after bringing some home ungutted, dad showed her how to gut them, stretch the skins and then she sold them down at the weigh bridge. Jean Arklay was her mad mate and often went with her. Fay remembers Uncle Harry going with her once and she got her knickers caught on the fence, a bit embarrassing, no long pants then! She also remembers Alby Ritchie picking Jeannie and herself up in the passenger bus coming from Morwell, they had been rabbiting out near Reader's Slaughter yards, which was on the other side of the railway line out the golf course way.

Hazel got scarlet fever and was taken to the Sale Hospital. Because of the scarlet fever, Fay had to live-in at work, everyone else was quarantined at home, but dad still slaughtered and carted the meat for the town! Annual Picnics were held at Cowwarr, Koornalla, Narracan Falls and the Sand Banks. Dad would boil a 4 gallon kero tin for tea, and on arrival we had raspberry vinegar to drink and buns to eat. Fay cut sandwiches in the hall before the bus arrived. At the picnic they had egg and spoon races, Fay could always get a place. Gladys entered the sack races. Hilda won the sprint races and there were many other various races, like drop the hankie, 2's and 3's and oranges & lemons.

**Schooling:** We all went to Grey Street School and to the Higher Elementary School which was on the same block of land as the State School. In the 1930's the school was closed down for a while because of Infantile Paralysis Epidemic (polio). Pop Lindsay was head teacher at Grey Street. Mr Mansfield was head teacher later - mad but loved to teach singing. Gladys remembers the local school buildings being extended, the open fires in some of the classrooms and the dentist. Gladys recalls from the school in Grey Street it was a long way to hurry home if one forgot their lunch! On the first or second day when Gladys was at school she got teeth out. Gladys remembers when they wore their boots and coats to school on a wet day. After school they would hang their coats on a nail on the chimney, put the boots under the stove to dry. If we were lucky they would be dry by the morning. Our gloves were sewn on the end of the sleeves of their coats. Gladys remembers Ms Brady strapping her for hanging from the trees by her legs and Mr Mansfield saying, "you are a Pickering, sit down!"

Most days Hilda went down Henry Street to school and she looked forward to seeing Mr Tyrel the saddler, he was always dressed in a suit, wore a bowler hat and had a very well groomed moustache. He used to come out of Albert Street to get the bread and mail and Hilda thinks now that he probably lived in Bridges Avenue.

**General Memories:** Dad played football, the boys never played said it was too dangerous. Dad fished and tap danced also. Mr Cinincotta was a green grocer and he smoked a cigar. Hilda used to like to walk just down the street behind him to smell the cigar. One of the main events of our lives as kids was the annual Sunday School picnic.

Roly Hill's old break down truck, lots of fun getting wood and going to the football. Kevin and Fay both climbed the water tower. Fay climbed onto the roof between the Mechanics and Town Hall to watch a deb set (in evening dress). Kevin burnt the middle out of Henderson's paddock. Arthur Glover helped put it out, he was on his horse putting Clarke's cattle into Tanners paddock - funny thing nobody ever said anything about that! Cypress and pine trees, Stoddies and Miss Row - chooks - possums nests. Jack Row cut the big branch in the back paddock on the pine tree we swung on with the Dove kids. Jackie Row's orchard - Apricot tree at Glennister's Pear trees in Miss Cambell's Orchard in Ethel Street behind Miss Bodycomb with her broom chasing down the paddock to defend her plum tree The green gage plum tree in Leytons that you could get at up the night man's lane.

Remember being on the dunny and the night man would come, you would put the dunny lid down, stand on the seat and hold your breath till he was gone. Coming home from the dances and throwing stones on the rooves and running off. Mr Pobjoy waiting and saying "having a nice night girls?". Mr Bodycomb and Mr Hardman each had a car. Fay thinks Mr Bodycomb was a local taxi - he lived in Loch Park Road. Mr Hardman lived in the big house on the corner of Henry and Mabel Streets. Fay thinks he was a bookmaker. He later built a house in Church Street next to the Masonic Hall - that house is now out at the Golf Course.

We have seen the building of the commission and the mill houses and older houses in Seymour Street and Grey Street making way for businesses. Did we ever imagine our churches would give way to big business? Only one church left in Church Street. What changes! Convent gone, 2 story Presbytery demolished. Open drain in lane between Hotham and Seymour Street was rushing water after heavy rain - dare to jump in!

## 8th August 2006 - Dinner at Parliament House, Melbourne with the Hon. Peter Hall M.L.C

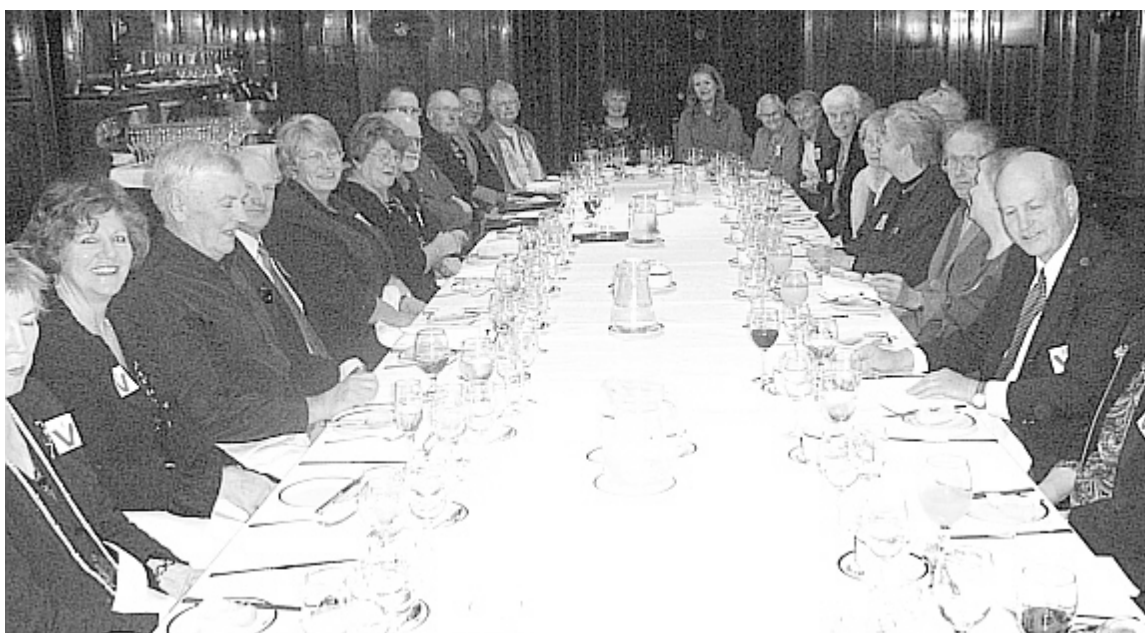
*As the Victorian Parliament is celebrating it's 150th Anniversary instead of our usual monthly meeting 27 members of Traralgon, Yinnar and Trafalgar historical societies travelled to Parliament house. Leaving the Kath Teychenne Centre at 3.00pm. and arriving at Parliament house at 5.30pm.*

Our host for the evening, the Hon. Peter Hall M.L.C welcomed us on our arrival and escorted us on a tour of the building. After an excellent meal expertly served, Ron Hore introduced Peter who then told us some of his experiences as a member of Parliament. Sharon Morris, Project Officer for 150 Anniversary of the Victorian Parliament Celebrations. also spoke to us about the Travelling Exhibition. Bills, Bells and ballots, which will be on show at the Latrobe Regional gallery from 6th to the 26th of October 2006. Also on the 29th October 2006, Parliament house gardens will be open to the public. Traralgon and District historical society president Mr Jim Hood thanked Peter and Sharon and presented them with tokens of appreciations on behalf of those present.

We then continued our tour including the private members room which has in it the last billiard table remaining at Parliament house, meeting room, Peter Hall's office. the National Party room.

Then we viewed the vestibule mosaic from the balcony above. At 9.30pm. we said farewell to Peter and climbed aboard the coach for the homeward journey. I think everyone who participated in this visit to Parliament House would agree what it was an extremely interesting and enjoyable experience.

*Our thanks to Peter Hall for inviting us to his place for dinner. Trish Elliot at his Traralgon Office. Bill the parking attendant, Parliament house staff for having a wheel chair ready and waiting for Thelma. the catering staff the Hon. Peter Ryan and the Hon. Damian Drum for also speaking to us during dinner. Thanks also to Mark our coach driver for a safe journey there and back. Thanks to our guest speaker convener Lois for her time . effort and attention to detail. This helped to make this visit to Parliament House an evening to remember.*



Members at the dinner table - Parliament House.

### **Ron Hore introduces the Guest Speaker**

*My association with Peter Hall was with the Traralgon Football Club. Peter was an excellent coach and player. He was great with the young players - many he knew through school teaching. He had a big influence on the young players football careers and also their careers in life.*

*Russell Northe was one of these players who had a great football career and has been endorsed as a candidate for the seat of Morwell in the coming State election.*

*Peter was coach of Traralgon 1976-1984. He played off in 7 Grand Finals - 2 premierships 1978 - 80, 2 league Best and Fairest, 4 Club Best and Fairest. He played 177 games for Traralgon, and was a member of the teams of the 1970's and 1980's.*



Terry Fisher, Lois Couch with the Hon. Peter Hall M.L.C.



**Members from the Traralgon, Yinnar and Trafalgar Historical societies travel to Parliament House, Melbourne, for special dinner.**

## TDHS 44th Annual Dinner

– held at the Grand Junction Hotel 12th September 2006-12-09

A capacity number of members and friends filled the function room for the dinner, and presentation address by Mr Dugald Campbell. Scottish piper, David Hastie, resplendent in kilt and tartans, led the Campbell family in to the gathering, to the strains of bagpipes.

We were fortunate to have Miss Val Wilson, to read a favourite poem selected by Dugald, as an introduction.

Val has belonged to several repertory companies, acting in and directing many splendid plays. The highlight of these efforts was winning back-to-back Best Actress in 1968 and 1969 at State level, in the Victorian Drama League competition.

Dugald's choice was "Bullocky" by Judith Wright, and then to conclude, "Bush Christening" by Banjo Patterson.

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Val Wilson recites Dugald's poetry choice



Dugald and Ken Barnes

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### Introduction of the Guest Speaker

*Mr. Chairman, Members of the Campbell Family, distinguished guests. It gives me much pleasure to introduce our guest speaker, Mr. Dugald Campbell. Dugald's topic is entitled "The Campbells at Traralgon Park".*

*As great-grandnephew of the original owners of this beautiful and historic property, we look forward to hearing about the Campbell history and their long association and contribution to Traralgon.*

*Dugald is married to Helen and they have two children, Angus and Alexandra.*

*Born in Traralgon at the homestead, Dugald commenced his education home with governesses Miss Isobel Skeels and Miss Avril Horder, then on to Traralgon Higher Elementary School in Grey Street, completing education at Geelong Grammar.*

*Returning home, Dugald became involved in a wide variety of civic activities and clubs:*

- *For many years a steward with the Traralgon Agricultural Society's annual show-  
Captain of Traralgon West Fire Brigade  
Foundation member of Traralgon Apex Club  
President, Latrobe Valley Aero Club and on committee for 30 years  
Committee member of the Arts Council, Traralgon Golf Club, and Traralgon  
Racing Club*

*As an active member of the Traralgon Music Drama and Arts Society, he participated in many successful plays.*

*On this occasion I would like to mention the contribution to the community made by Dugald's mother. Mrs Campbell was instrumental in establishing the Infant Welfare Centre here – a great asset to the town. It was situated in Kay Street where the Police Station now stands. Also her commitment and leadership for many years as President of the Auxilliary for the Royal Victorian Institute for the Blind and overseeing the many successful fund raising events of this organization.*



**Left to Right: Terry Fisher (TDHS Vice President) Dugald Campbell, David Hastie, Helen Campbell**

## The Campbells of Traralgon Park

On the 17th of January 1798 Archibald Campbell was born in Clach-bhreach Argyleshire, on the Kintyre Peninsula in the Highlands of Scotland. He was the son of Hugh and Peggy Campbell, nee McNicol. How many brothers and sisters Archibald had is unclear but in his turn he fathered 10 children, so we can assume he had a number of siblings. The Parish Register of North Knapdale records the birth of Isabella, "lawful daughter of Archibald Brown and Ann McIntyre of Kilmichael Invalussa on the 12th July 1806."

The Parish Register of Proclamations and Marriages of North Knapdale records on the 24th February 1824 "Archibald Campbell and Isabella Brown both in this Parish gave up their names on this date to be proclaimed in order to marriage and were regularly for one Sabbath and no objections offered were married." There followed ten children, born in Scotland. It would seem that the family and Archibald were agricultural workers and may have moved around the County of Argyll seeking work, because the Registry of Births records them having been in Kilmartin, Kilmichael Glassary and Lochgilphead.

Their children were:- Hugh 1825, Archibald 1827, John 1829, Baby boy died in infancy, Nicol 1832, Margaret died in Scotland, Nancy ( Agnes ) 1837 died at sea 1852, Dugald 1839, James 1841, Isabella died in Scotland.

Here begins an interesting fact. It was the custom for the Scots to name their first born son after his paternal grandfather and the second born son after his father. This has been carried on in our family for some generations and so there have been a number of cousins with the same christian names. In fact, in my father's generation there were four first cousins named Archibald. To complicate matters even further two of them were Archibald Brown Campbell. So to differentiate they were known as, Arch, Curley Arch (for obvious reasons), Long Arch (also obvious) and Hutton's Arch, not so obvious but he married a Miss Hutton.

Many Highland settlements were crofting settlements where the land, owned by clan chiefs, was rented to the crofters or tenant farmers. From about 1785 the clan chiefs decided that sheep farming was more profitable than collecting rents from their poverty stricken crofters. So the highland clearances, dispossessing the crofters of their land and dwellings started.

Also, on the other side of the world, in Australia, gold had been discovered and there were tales of fortunes to be made. Maybe these were two factors that influenced the decision of Archibald and his family to emigrate to Australia.

On the 15th September 1852 they left London on the barque "Macedon" of 338 tons, under the command of Captain Taylor, and arrived at Port Adelaide South Australia on the 9th January, 1853. What a journey it must have been from the Highlands of Scotland to London in 1852 to board their vessel to the colonies and a further four months on a small sailing ship to Australia.

The passengers on board the Macedon included Master Evans, Mr and Mrs Rayline and child in the cabin, my and Mrs Whitbread and child in the intermediate and 212 Government Emigrants in the steerage. There was much fever, some diarrhoea and dysentery among the passengers and there were 8 adults and 8 children who died on the voyage. There were also 8 births on the way to Australia. The occupations of the male adults in the Campbell family are listed as agricultural labourers.

I believe the family stayed in Adelaide for a year, with Nicol staying there for more than ten years and only coming to Victoria when the Traralgon land was purchased.

During their early years in Victoria the older brothers were occupied carting stores to the diggings at Bendigo and Castlemaine. Some of them may also have been miners, but carting was their main occupation and they bought land in the Gisborne, Diggers Rest, Sunbury and Riddell's Creek areas to the North of Melbourne to agist their horse and bullock teams. Archibald Campbell, the father, died at Gisborne on the 14th March 1858, of dysentery, and was buried at Gisborne on the 16th March. His occupation appearing in the Schedule of Deaths in the District of Gisborne in the Colony of Victoria for that year. says he was a shepherd, which indicates his occupation in Scotland.

The Traralgon Pastoral Run was first occupied by Edward Charles Hobson in 1846. In 1868 Nicol and John purchased some 115 acres on the West bank of the Traralgon Creek for one pound per acre. After the Land Selection Act of 1869 they also selected some parcels of land when their brothers Hugh and Dugald joined the partnership in "Traralgon Park". In the Gippsland Mercury of the 3rd February 1870 Nicol placed the first advertisement for application of land in Traralgon.

*"I hereby give notice that I have this day made application for a licence to occupy eighty acres of land under the Land Act of 1869, situated on the Traralgon Creek, south of the Traralgon East pre-emptive right right. "*

They continued buying land on both sides of Traralgon Creek and to the South of the township until 1880, by which time there were some 4940 acres held in their names.

The land stretched from the Traralgon cemetery to Stammers Road to the east and from Grey Street to the LaTrobe River, with 940 acres, 'O'Donoghue's', along the southern side of the railway to the east of the city. In January 1879 they must have entered into a formalized legal partnership, for it is noted in documents submitted to the Sale hearings of the Victorian Crown Lands Commission that the four brothers Hugh, John, Nicol and Dugald are joint freeholders of 2,112 acres in the Loy Yang Parish.

Nicol and Dugald were the resident partners, with Nicol living to the north of Marshal's Road on the east side of the creek and Dugald living in a house where the old homestead still stands. The other two partners continued to live on their properties to the north of Melbourne.

On the 8th June 1882 Nicol died at the age of 50 I believe of tuberculosis. He had married Margaret Miller of Maffra and left a widow and four surviving children, Isabella, Margaret, Adelaide and Hugh. Presumably the other brothers bought Nicol's share for on the 17th December 1883 the entire holding had its titles altered so that the land was jointly held by Hugh, John and Dugald. Nicol's family then moved from the property to a house in Mabel Street. Margaret married Arnold Linton of Maffra, they had no children, and Isabella, Adelaide and Hugh, who were unmarried lived there for the rest of their lives. An amusing fact can be seen on the Nicol Campbell family grave in the Traralgon cemetery. Isabella had a twin sister, Jessie Amelia, who died in infancy. The date has been chiselled off the tombstone, by Belle, so no one would know her age.

According to the Gippsland Farmers Journal of the 27th January 1891, and the Traralgon Record of the same date, on Saturday evening at about 7 o'clock on 24th January Dugald Campbell fell from his horse near the Post Office corner. He was carried to the verandah of Mitchell's Hotel. He did not regain consciousness and died some twelve hours later, according to Dr Montgomery, of a fractured skull. He had married Margaret Gillies of Maffra twelve years before and left a widow and four children, the youngest only three months old. Agnes, Nicolena, Archibald (Long Arch) and Dugald.

Dugald, *"coming to the locality when it was yet a wilderness"* was one of the oldest residents of Traralgon, *"his familiar and portly form, his jovial countenance and general bearing, will long be remembered and regretfully missed."* He represented Traralgon on the Rosedale Roads Board prior to the proclamation of the Traralgon Shire and was elected to the first Traralgon council and was a councillor until his death. He was the third Shire President. In 1885 he "originated the Traralgon Agricultural Society" and had been president since its inception. For several seasons, after coming to Traralgon, the brothers *"travelled the district with a steam threshing machine, and on that account were well known to farmers of Maffra and Upper Maffra district"*. So perhaps we can see why Nicol and Dugald both married girls from Maffra.

The Traralgon Journal says at the conclusion of the report of Dugald's death, *"What will be the future of the Traralgon Park estate is as yet a matter of conjecture. It is scarcely probable in the present depressed state of the property market the surviving owners will offer it for sale."*

Dugald's widow and children then moved to 'Greenwood', a large solid brick house on the corner of Loch Park Road and Kay Street, surrounded by several acres of land, which remained in the family until the death of Nicolena Campbell in 1963. The brick wall along Loch Park Road near the corner of Kay Street is what remains of the stables of "Greenwood".

James, who was the youngest of the six brothers born in Scotland, owned a property "Toolern Park" at Toolern Vale, and had a family of five. His second son, John Dewar, my father, was a lad of sixteen and came to Traralgon to manage "Traralgon Park" for a *"little while"* or until values improved and the land could be sold. He stayed until he died in 1952. Uncle Hugh, a bachelor, still held the reins and came to Traralgon by train quite frequently to supervise the operation. On the days he came all would be up at daylight chipping the paths and tidying up. About 1895 Hugh told J.D., as he became universally known, to have a new house built. It was to cost about 800 pounds and of course went over budget which didn't please Hugh who said, *"I could buy another farm for that amount"*.

The third member of the partnership, John, died in 1904 leaving an estate valued at some twenty-nine thousand pounds. At that time "Traralgon Park" was valued at forty-two thousand pounds and O'Donoghues' at four thousand pounds. So "Traralgon Park" continued under the ownership of the firm, Campbell Brothers, until Hugh died on the 14th June 1906 at his residence "Oakfield" Diggers Rest, *"a fine estate of some 3500 acres"*.

Obviously now the time had come to dispose of the estate. I had always been led to believe that upon Hugh's death my father formed a syndicate and purchased the property from his Uncle's Estates, subdivided the land and auctioned it, buying the homestead portion at auction. I believe the syndicate included Edward Whittakers of "Fernhill" William McLean of Maffra and my father.

I have subsequently found an advertisement of the auction of "Traralgon Park" and "O'Donoghue's" to be sold by the executors of Hugh, John and Dugald Campbell on 27 September at Scott's Hotel, Melbourne. It was to be followed on 5th October, in Farmer's Yards in Traralgon, after the arrival of the Melbourne train of some 600 cattle and 1600 sheep and 30 horses. In an extract of the will of John Campbell, one of the original partners, the value of "Traralgon Park" in 1904 is put at 10 pounds 10 shillings an acre and O'Donoghue's at 4 pounds 10 shillings. The presumption is that the syndicate bought the "Traralgon Park" portion at auction in September, subdivided it and resold it at auction on Thursday 29th November 1906 with my father buying the homestead portion on that day.

It is interesting to note that the 690 acres of Turnbull's pre-emptive right, on the east side of Traralgon Creek, was not auctioned but transferred to Ned Whittakers; that being the condition for him to be a contributor to the syndicate. It remained in the ownership of the Whittakers family until bought by the Soldier Settlement Commission in 1950. The names of the purchasers at the November 1906 auction are quite fascinating. Percy Sergeant and Maxwell Bruce, solicitors. Dan Boland of Callignee, whose horse would regularly take him home unaided after a visit to a Traralgon hostelry. Milligan of store fame, Marsh, Nixon, Standing, Pettit, Widdis, Whittakers and several Campbells. All well known Traralgon names of the time.

Two 8 acre blocks, where the Agnes Brereton Park now is, were bought by Wing Hop for 38 pounds 10 shillings and 40 pounds 15 shillings per acre and became the Chinamans' Gardens and continued as a market garden until after the second world war. We always kept their draught horse in our paddocks all those years, in my time it was "Captain" a large black Clydesdale, and every Sunday morning, Charlie, would arrive with a large basket of vegetables for us.

In January 1908, James, my grandfather and the last of the Scottish born brothers died at his home "Toolern Park" at Toolern Vale from "*an affection of the heart*". The farm is still owned by descendants of my father's sister, who bought it from her brothers many years ago. Last time I was there a dray, used to cart to the diggings, was rotting quietly away in the front paddock.

So John ( my father) commenced his ownership of "TraralgonPark" which continued with its reputation of a fine grazing concern. Mostly for the past hundred years it has been used for fattening bullocks. Cattle were purchased for many years in East Gippsland and latterly in the Victorian Western District. Until the 50's they walked from their place of purchase to Traralgon. Mobs of four or five hundred cattle on their way past would drop the Campbell cattle, draft them in Park Lane and walk along Davidson Street, Gordon Street and down Breed Street to their new home. Sometimes with some disasters with open garden gates and household dogs. Also walking on their way out, up Breed Street to the railway trucking yards, where the Shell service station now is on the highway, on their way to the Newmarket saleyards for sales or along Crosses Road to Stoddart's abattoirs or to the Yallourn butchery.

There have been many "characters" in the livestock industry and many tales concerning them. One of them that I had many dealings with over the years was Cliffy Howe. Cliff was head buyer for Angliss, for many years the leading Australian wholesale butchers and exporters. Cliff would often buy many hundreds of bullocks in a day at Newmarket and was a buyer to be cultivated. He was taken one day to Fred Star's at "Bungil" on the Upper Murray to look at a couple of hundred fat bullocks.

Cliff, I know from personal experience, had a mastery of the invective, and so did Fred. As they had never met, for fun, Clyde Kirk, who was the agent negotiating the sale told each privately that the other was a God fearing, non drinking, non swearing regular church goer. After an hour or so negotiating with no result, Fred told Cliff where to go with a choice flow of language. Whereupon Cliff said *"this bastard talks my language. Book em up."* I recently told Jeff Howe, Cliff's grandson, the story, to which Jeff said "that was grandpa". Over the years we all bought and sold thousands of cattle, sealed with a handshake and never a disagreement. Today nothing happens without a signed a contract.

Besides being a great cattleman, my father, as all the Campbells were, had a great love of horses, particularly thoroughbreds and he raced many over the years. He also was a recognised judge of horses and cattle and judged at many shows, including the Royal Melbourne Show. One year, not long after I left school, he was judging at the Melbourne Show. When in Melbourne he always stayed at Scott's Hotel in Collins Street, but this year the reservations had been confused and the show committee had booked us into The George in St Kilda. The George in those days was a rather grand and opulent hotel. As we checked in the publican, Frank Sutherland, a short man who I suggest weighed twenty stone, in the old languages greeted Dad warmly and it transpired he had been a jockey in his younger days.

They reminisced about grabbing the bridle of another horse in a race at the Yinnar racecourse (and I could show you where that was) as they went behind the scrub, and only letting go coming into the straight. "Oh Jack, you had to do a lot for a quid in those days" said Frank. Arthur Sutherland, Frank's brother, who had a butchers shop in Welshpool, had a great jumping horse called Our Land, a grey, which won a National, so horsemanship ran in the family.

J.D. raced many horses, his particular love being hurdlers and steeplechasers. Not always aptly named, I think. Two that I remember being Rambler and Stumbler, not really appropriate for jumping horses. His cousin Hugh, Nicol's son, won the Grand National Steeplechase at Flemington with Wilcomfit. The Aisne, that has been reported as being "the smallest, gamest and safest jumping fencers of all time" was brought down at the last of the Abattoirs treble the last time round in the Grand National Steeple in the early 1900's, *"when cantering throught the field"* ridden by the great H.J. (Bert) Thompson. That was the year Dad thought he had the Grand National Steeple won. He raced horses at all the Gippsland race courses, in Melbourne and even as far away as Warrnambool, for the great jumping races there. It was the custom in those days to attach a horse box to the passenger trains, that had stalls for six horses and seating for the strappers. So on race days, in Melbourne for instance, horses could be loaded at Traralgon, on the passenger platform, go to Caulfield or Mooney Valley or "Headquarters", that is Flemington, race and return home on the 6.30 evening train. I was told that at one period he trained a string of horses at Caulfield for some three months, only coming home to Traralgon now and then to check that the men were carrying on the cattle business.

An amusing anecdote was told of J.D. coming home from Flemington one Saturday on the evening train and continuing to Rosedale, to attend a ball at the Rosedale Mechanics Institute, which had the reputation of being the best dance floor in Gippsland. As the train would not reach Rosedale until after 9 o'clock, and as he would still have to change into tails, he had asked "Long" Arch to fill in his dance programme with suitable dance partners. Arch, with some sense of humour, had filled the whole programme with two sisters, who could be best described as "less than attractive".

And I find it hard to believe of my father, but it was suggested that both sisters became locked in the powder room for some considerable time during the evening.

On another occasion he and his friends had hired a motor car to go to an evening at "The Ridge" at Rosedale and being passed on the 3 mile drive through the paddocks from the front gate by everyone else driving horse drawn buggies.

It is interesting to note that Thomas Alexander McLean went to Wesley College in Melbourne with "Curley" Arch and they studied medicine together at Melbourne University. They spent a number of vacations with J.D. at 'Traralgon Park' to enjoy the country life and the fishing and shooting that occupied their leisure time. When "Tammy" McLean graduated he commenced practice in Traralgon where he had enjoyed such happy holidays, and was followed by his son Trevor, after his war time naval service.

A long and valuable contribution to the welfare of Traralgon citizens, and a friendship between the two families that has lasted for four generations. As has the friendship between other families that were early settlers in Traralgon, particularly the Whittakers and Dunbars.

But the life of John Dewar Campbell was to change. In June 1920, at the age of forty-five, he married Dorothy Mary Blair in Scot's Church, Collins Street Melbourne. She was the grand-daughter of William Allison Blair, a hat and cap manufacturer of Glasgow.

He came to Australia with his wife Isabella on the "Catherine Glen" a sailing vessel of some 1340 tons, leaving Glasgow on 1st May 1853 and arriving in Melbourne 14th August 1853. The list of things they brought with them included: 1 case of hardware, 1 barrel of hardware, 1 case of linen, 1 case of woollens, 1 case of saddlery, 5 cases of hats and caps, 1 puncheon of oatmeal, 1 barrel of flour, 1 case of sticks, 1 case of boots, 1 barrel of china, 1 wooden house, 1 cart and 1 barrow. Her maternal grandfather was John Murray Peck, an American from Lebanon, New Hampshire and an original partner in the great coaching firm of Cobb & Co.. He came to Australia in June 1853 in the sailing vessel "The Eagle", returning to America towards the end of 1856. While there he had the first 40 passenger "Jack" coaches built by Abbott and Co. of Concord, and brought them to Melbourne in 1857. They were leather braced and not steel sprung, which gave Cobb & Co. a huge advantage over their competitors on the rough tracks of Australia. By 1870 Cobb & Co. were harnessing 6,000 horses daily and travelling 28,000 miles a week.

John and Dorothy had three children: John Allison, who died in infancy, Janet Mary and Dugald Blair. Jan and I both went to Grey Street Primary School, the only State School in Traralgon at that time. The Higher Elementary School did not go to year 12, or matriculation, as it was then called, so we were both sent off to boarding school for our last few years. Jan went to university and became a dentist and when I left school I came home to work on the property. Dorothy lived for sixty-five years at "Traralgon Park" and due very largely to her efforts the small garden around the house she came to in 1920 grew to the two or three acres that we so enjoyed for so long.

Her particular interests included the Horticultural Society, Agricultural Society, the Blind Auxiliary and the Infant Welfare Centre. Jan's children were brought up in Melbourne, but ours, Angus and Alexandra, enjoyed a country life, riding horses and being involved in farming life. Angus has expanded his veterinary skills to largely involve sheep and wool and Alex, with her husband and children, has now moved to Warmambool with a wish to settle in a country town.

I remember when I left school Dad said he would give me 10 shillings a week that first year and the next year 30 shillings. I don't think he actually ever completed the transaction. Like his father he had contracted "an affection of the heart" some years before so I pretty quickly assumed a major share of the farming activities. Although he did not enjoy robust health in his latter years he continued to enjoy his cattle and horses until he died in 1952. We fattened bullocks, bred stud Hereford cattle and thoroughbred horses and exhibited them at Gippsland and Melbourne shows. The weather, which seems slightly different from today, of course played a major role in our farming lives. I think one year we had twelve LaTrobe River floods, which provided some light diversions, swimming into the islands to chase rabbits and avoid snakes.

The flood of December 1934, the largest in living memory, had one very interesting outcome. "Long" Arch died at Tinamba, where he farmed, on the 4th December that year and was to be buried in the Traralgon cemetery. When the hearse arrived at the LaTrobe River bridge at Rosedale the coffin had to be carried across the floodwaters by boat and continue its journey by another hearse to Traralgon.

It is interesting to compare some of the prices over the past years. According to our livestock ledger in 1931 bullocks sold off-the property brought about 10 pounds. Our recent bullock sales have been about \$1100 I remember well the first cattle I bought were speyed hereford heifers at Buchan for eight pounds two shillings and six pence.

Today store steers cost us over seven hundred dollars. In 1931-1932 I see that his racing expenditure was 314 pounds 2 shillings and 3 pence. The income from the same activity that year was some 107 pounds 13 shillings and 6 pence. A yearling bought in 1917 at William Ingles and Son's sale in Sydney cost 85 guineas and came to Victoria by sea. And on the 3rd May 1917 Peter Cosgrove started training The Aisne at 2 pounds per week. In 1932 Shire rates were 100 pounds. Let's not mention the 2006 rate bill. On 10th November 1915 Arthur Grey commenced work at 15 shillings per week, and on the 7th February 1916 Mrs Orgill commenced work as Housekeeper at 12 shillings and 6 pence per week.

The proximity of a rural property to a town was an enormous advantage in the horse and buggy days. However, after the change of Traralgon from a small rural community to an industrial town, with the expansion of the State Electricity Commission and Australian Paper Manufacturers, the pressures on a rural property on the border of a growing urban area grew. Power lines, sewerage, stormwater and industrial outfalls, approaching housing development and municipal rates became too great a burden. So with a great deal of regret the majority of "Traralgon Park" has been sold. It has given us much joy to see St. Paul's Anglican school built on part of the land and we look forward to the further development of the school. I guess the most regret was leaving the homestead and garden that had given us so much pleasure and where we had grown up and our children had grown up.

For nearly 140 years Campbells have lived on this property. And I seem to have the record. Nicol was here for 15 years, Dugald for 24 years, Helen Frances for 35 years, John Dewar for 61 years, Dorothy Mary for 65 years and I was born and lived in the one house for 75 years.

*Dugald Campbell*  
*12th September, 2006.*

## **Obituary:**

### **John Waldron.**

John grew up in Traralgon. Marjorie Wood first met John after she shifted to Traralgon in 1969.

He was very interested in Traralgon history and family history. He shifted away from Traralgon before he married, but kept in contact with Marjorie.

He researched the history of the Gormandale cemetery. John arranged for the reprinting of Kath Huffer's Gormandale Book, and the book on Tyers. John would travel by train to Traralgon once a month to spend the whole day cataloguing with Marjorie.

He was a great asset to the Society with his computer skills, and scanning and cataloguing material for the society.

John passed away after a protracted illness, on October 14th 2006. Our sympathies are extended to Carole and the bereaved family.

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**Traralgon Park  
The driveway**

## Annual General Meeting

**Notice is hereby given that the Annual General Meeting of the Traralgon and District Historical Society Incorporated will be held at 7:30 pm on Tuesday, 13th March 2007 at the Society's rooms - Kath Teychenne Centre 11 Breed Street Traralgon.**

### ***Business***

1. To confirm the Minutes of the Annual General Meeting held on 14<sup>th</sup> March 2006
2. To receive the President's Report.
2. To receive and consider the financial statement for the year ending 31st December 2006 and the Auditor's Report.
4. To elect Office Bearers for 2007
  - i) President
  - ii) Vice President
  - iii) Secretary
  - iv) Treasurer
  - v) Committee of no less than 3 ordinary members.
5. General Business.

Dated this 20th day of December 2006.

Thelma Mayze

Secretary

The form for **Nominations of Office Bearer and Committee** is included in this bulletin (page 33) and must be signed by two members and include the written consent of the nominee. Forms must be returned to the Secretary no later than Tuesday, 6th March 2007.

Poll - In accordance with Rule 18 of the Society's Constitution: at a General Meeting of the Society a Member has one (1) vote only. All votes are to be given personally and **no proxy votes will be accepted.**

**Traralgon and District historical Society Inc**

**(A12134B)**

**NOMINATION FOR ELECTION AS AN OFFICER**

I (full name) \_\_\_\_\_ being a  
member of the Traralgon and District Historical Society Inc hereby  
nominate \_\_\_\_\_ for the office  
of \_\_\_\_\_ of the Society.

Signed \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_

I, (full name \_\_\_\_\_) being a  
member of the Traralgon and District Historical Society Inc hereby second  
the nomination of \_\_\_\_\_ for the office  
of \_\_\_\_\_ of the Society.

Signed \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_

I hereby consent to being nominated for the office of  
\_\_\_\_\_ of the Society.

Signed \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_

## Gippsland Families

An Overview of 2006 ABC radio interviews  
Presentation by Jenny Hammet - 10th October 2006

### The Request:

- A series on regional Victoria's dynastic families
- Gippsland followed the Western District
- Culture and historical difference between the two regions
- Hundreds of Gippsland families to choose from
- No set criteria - so developed our own

### Criteria:

- Sketch the diversity of Gippsland, geographical, economical, and social
- Families settled in Gippsland in the 19th Century
- Evidence of achievement in a particular field over two or more generations
- Some form of relevance to Victoria beyond Gippsland

### Selection of Families:

- **West Family (Walter and Daughter Eva)**
- 50 years of continuous service to local government (Shire of Traralgon)
- Walter - Member of State Parliament
- Eva - first female accountant in Australia (Shared achievement with Eva Braun)
- One of the first female Shire Secretaries
- Oversaw significant development of Traralgon
- Eva's achievements now well documented.
  
- **Liddiard Newman Family**
- Matriarchal dynasty
- Original selection held in the family for over 100 years
- Intriguing story as to how that was done
- Land acquired by the State of Victoria for construction of Loy Yang Coal Field and Power Station
- Lasting legacy to City of Traralgon
- Leah Liddiard's achievement documented - her daughter's and grand-daughter's story is still to be written

- **J.C. Dahlsen 1862 to J.C. Dahlsen 2006**

- Entrepreneurial
- Five generations of family business (Retail and Mining)
- Significant political and business networks
- Very community minded
- Splendid book by Peter Synan

- **Treasure Family**

- Significant mountain cattle dynasty
- Still holding the land 100 years later
- Local, State and Federal political interest
- Fascinating matriarchal figure (Emily) forged the cattle dynasty
- Well known and well recorded history

- **Galbraith Family**

- Came from Beechworth to escape the unsavoury environment of the gold fields
- Entrepreneurial family, bakers, farmers, butter factory, horticulture.
- Personal tragedy over two generations
- Jean Galbraith world renowned botanist
- Documented and freely accessible

- **The Goulden Family of Port Albert**

- James Fox Wolfe Goulden settled in Gippsland in 1864 after abandoning his ship in Welshpool for which he was sentenced to 3 months hard labour. There exists limited knowledge of what he did during that time but at some stage he went back to sea as a fisherman.
- He married Sarah Denham in 1878 at Tarraville
- 7 children were born: James, John, Charles, Thomas, Alexander, Alice, Elsie

- **James Wolfe Fox Goulden (Raglan)**

- In 1864 he was noted in historical records as living at Tarraville and having signed a petition against closing of the courthouses at Alberton and Tarraville.
- 1887 he joined with other fishermen from Port Albert and Queenscliff to protest against a plan to settle 300-400 Highland crofters/fishermen from Syke along the coast.
- 1892 he was fined for not sending a child to school
- 1897 Raglan was 65 and found an unusual shark stranded on the beach which he sold to a John Lewsi for one pound.
- Raglan Goulden died in 1900 aged 68. He lies buried at the Alberton cemetery but his legacy to shark fishing at Port Albert has stretched through four generations. Tonight, we follow it through Jame's son Charles.
- This is the story of a patriarchal dynasty, I know little of the women in this family

**Traralgon & District Historical Society Inc.**

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