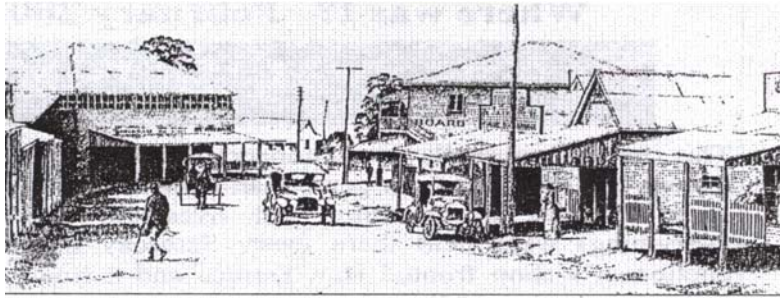


Wynnum Manly Historical Society Inc.

ABN 49 071 835 845



Cambridge Parade Manly Circa 1920

Newsletter

No 18

ISSN 1835-8500

November 2009

FROM THE EDITOR

Sandy Liddle

Hello again everyone. Well I can't believe this is our last newsletter for the year and what a bumper issue it is too! The year seems to have just flown by. Maybe having been blessed with another two grandchildren this year as well as having a son get married has helped to give the year wings – but perhaps it is just me getting old(er)!

Don't forget the bus trip to Redcliffe is taking place on Saturday, 28 November. It looks like being a great day.

This month I would like to thank Gerald Cunneen for coming forward with a profile for this newsletter and to his granddaughter, Vicky, for very kindly onforwarding it to me by email. I'm sure you will all agree that this is an extremely entertaining and interesting article. As I say each month, we need more profiles so please get cracking over the Christmas break and start writing. I look forward to being inundated with them by February! If you need help preparing it, just ask any of the committee who will gladly assist. It can be handwritten or typed.

In a similar vein, if you would like to write a short article for inclusion in the newsletter, please do so. This month we have the pleasure of presenting an article by Shirley Jeffries with her recollections mainly from the 1930s and 1940s. Thank you Shirley. I thoroughly enjoyed reading your recollections and I'm sure all members will as well. Jill does a wonderful job each month coming up with articles of interest but your participation will help take some of the pressure off our over-worked Jill as well as help to preserve memories of the Wynnum area for future generations. As we all know, there are so many changes going in our beautiful district and if we don't document OUR memories, the history will be lost.

Speaking of Jill, it is wonderful to see her back on deck following her recent hospitalisation. We missed you Jill!

I would like to take this opportunity to thank everyone for their contributions to the newsletter this year and to especially thank Sandra and Ian Wheeler for all their donations and hard work in putting the monthly raffle together. It isn't easy coming up with ideas each month but Sandra does a wonderful job.

I would also like to publicly thank Ian Wheeler and his son, Carl as well as Carl's staff, for printing the newsletter for us each month. Having done this prior to Ian taking over the task, I can tell you it is a mammoth and time consuming job particularly when you consider we produce around 120 copies of the newsletter each month.

Finally from me for the year, I hope you have enjoyed the newsletters this year and I would like to extend to everyone a very Merry Christmas and a safe and happy New Year.

Until 2010!

NOVEMBER MEETING DETAILS

Thursday 19 November at 7.30pm

*Ambulance Museum Auditorium
(Cnr Cedar Street & Tingal Road, Wynnum)*

Speaker: *Brian Brandenburg*
Topic: *Tassie – Past and Present*

Gold coin entry – covers hire of venue and Supper.

Raffle: To celebrate Christmas, a Christmas Hamper is being raffled this month. Many thanks to everyone for the donations and to Sandra Wheeler for putting it all together.

Tickets are only \$1.00 each or 3 for \$2.00.

Bring and buy stall - Please bring your unwanted gifts, cakes, fruit, vegetables, plants to support the Resource Centre to a meeting or leave at the Resource Centre.

Appreciation to **Myrtle Beitz, Margaret O'Neil and Jan Bird** and to all members who have contributed towards providing your Christmas breakup supper.

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2009/2010 COMMITTEE MEMBERS

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Supper coordinator:	Deborah Tearle	3396 9697	supper@wmhs.org.au
Welfare Officer:	Kerry Greensill	3396 3634	welfare@wmhs.org.au
Life Members:	Myrtle Beitz John Davies Jill Greenhill Jack Sands	Late life members:	Merv Beitz
Patrons:	Peter Cumming Paul Lucas		

REGULAR SOCIETY VOLUNTEERS AND HELPERS

GENERAL MEETINGS:	<i>Afternoon set up:</i> <i>Welcome at Door and raffles:</i> <i>Bring and buy:</i> <i>Kitchen Coordinator:</i> <i>Supper Coordinator:</i> <i>Supper Donations and servers:</i>	Col Brown, John McIntyre, Jill Greenhill and Myrtle Beitz Ian Wheeler Jan Aplin and Carmel Henderson Margaret Mack Deborah Tearle Betty Powell, Jan Aplin, Jan Bird, Margaret O'Neil, Myrtle Beitz, Irene Morgan, Sherley Williams, Lena McCreddie, Shirley Houghton, Beryl Kennedy, Dawn Wilkins, Betty Mottram, Ian Wheeler, Sandy Liddle, Laurima Rabe, Minnie Bowman, Noela Stratton, Beth Hume, Eris Powell, Daphne Liddle, Nena Robertson, Alison Roff, Jan Parnell, Margaret Collins, Deborah Tearle, Lyn Shanks, Shirley Jeffries, Thelma Crouch, Carol Astill, Ann Wentzel, Wave Oehlmann, Lou & Anne Hall <i>Raffle prizes:</i> <i>Speaker Coordinator:</i>
NEWSLETTERS:	<i>Compiler & Editor:</i> <i>Printing:</i> <i>Delivery Coordinator:</i> <i>Delivery persons:</i>	Sandy Liddle Ian Wheeler Noela Stratton Ian Kennedy, Nena Robertson, John McIntyre, Minnie Bowman, Jill Greenhill, Sherley Williams, Eris Powell, Margaret Mack, Glenn Rolfe, Sue Laakso, Lena McCreddie, Myrtle Beitz, Jan Bird, Jack Sands, Kerry Greensill
RESOURCE CENTRE:	<i>Volunteers on duty:</i> <i>Information Sources:</i>	Minnie Bowman, Ian Wheeler, Sherley Williams, Ian Kennedy, John McIntyre, Brian Brandenburg, Noela Stratton, Dennis O'Neill, Col Brown, Myrtle Beitz, Dawn Wilkins, Jan Aplin Lloyd Kelk, Jack Sands and Kate Harbison
TOURS:	<i>Planning & Coordination:</i> <i>Booklet:</i> <i>Bookings:</i>	Brian Brandenburg and Jan Parnell Jill Greenhill Sandy Liddle and/or Jan Parnell at General Meetings Resource Centre staff each weekday
ORAL HISTORY:		Brian Brandenburg

Can you help in any way? If so, please let us know. We are always looking for willing members to help in any way possible.

2009 and 2010 SUPPER ROSTER

Below is the 2009 and 2010 supper roster. If you are unable to oblige on your assigned date of roster, if possible, please find a replacement or contact **Deborah** on **3396 9697**.

NOVEMBER: Myrtle Beitz 3396 4711
Margaret O'Neil 3348 3123
Jan Bird 3396 6690

2010

FEBRUARY: Ian Wheeler 3396 9923
Eris Powell 3396 6151
Beth Hume 3396 8081

APRIL: Daphne Liddle 3396 8921
Laurima Rabe 3348 8037
Alison Roff 3396 7094

JUNE: Sandy Liddle 3207 4467
Jan Parnell 3396 6001
Laurima Rabe 3348 8037

AUGUST: Lyn Shanks 3396 3792
Jan Bird 3396 6690
Carol Astill

OCTOBER: Lou & Anne Hall 0412 634 587
Beryl Kennedy 3396 6399
Dawn Wilkins 3396 8204

MARCH: Margaret Collins 3396 3150
Thelma Crouch 3396 1280
Shirley Houghton 3396 1379

MAY: Noela Stratton 3396 0069
Sherley Williams 3396 0084
Deborah Tearle 3396 9697

JULY: Minnie Bowman 3893 0527
Nena Robertson 3396 2524
Shirley Jeffries 3893 1101

SEPTEMBER: Jan Aplin 3396 4728
Ann Wentzel 3399 5175
Wave Oehlmann 3393 3445

NOVEMBER: Myrtle Beitz 3396 4711
Margaret O'Neil 3348 3123
Lena McCreadie 3396 4393

If you would like to volunteer to help out on supper roster in 2010 or would like to swap your assigned roster month to another one, please contact **Deborah** on **3396 9697**. Your assistance would be appreciated.

MANY HANDS MAKE LIGHT WORK

FROM THE PRESIDENT



The year is fast drawing to a close, however there is still a lot to do. The Redcliffe Bus Trip is on Saturday 28th November. We will be leaving Wynnum at 8am sharp and returning by 4.30pm. There is a lot to see in Redcliffe and our guide from the Redcliffe Historical Society is keen to show us around. Lunch will be in the Marina at the Moreton Bay Boat Club. It is a beautiful setting and we have plenty of time to relax and enjoy the food and drink which will include dessert. We will return home via Sandgate. It will be a good day and I hope to see you on the trip.

There will be a information morning for the Lota Foreshore Parklands on Saturday 21 November from 10am to 12.30pm. It will include a free sausage sizzle and entertainment for kids including a jumping castle. The WMHS will have a display of photographs and information covering Lota's history. Plans for the Lota Foreshore Parklands will be sent to Lota residents on the 4th November. They can also be viewed on the the Council's website.

www.brisbane.brisbane.qld.gov.au/brisbaneforeshoreparklands

According to a report in the "Wynnum Herald" the Manly Pool will be opening on November 14. The event will be eagerly awaited by local residents now that the hot weather has arrived. In the long term the Pool will be heated so that it can be used all year around. The new Pool includes an access ramp for the disabled as well a revamped toddlers' pool.

It was good to see a report in the "Wynnum Herald" on Lieutenant-Colonel Vilhelm Larsen of Fort Lytton. Ian Wheeler's historical detective work brought this story to light. It also goes to show what a wonderful mine of historical information is out there waiting to be discovered. The oral history workshop Saturday 8th May next year will help us gather these stories together.

At our final meeting for the year I will be talking about my trip to Tasmania. Our island State has a lot to teach us about preserving and promoting the past. Our last meeting is the Christmas break up party. I hope you all have bought your raffle tickets, there is a wonderful hamper to be won. Thanks to Ian and Sandra Wheeler for this and the many people who have contributed to the prize.

This is our last newsletter for the year. What a year it has been. It seems just yesterday that we were preparing for Queensland's 150th anniversary with the concert at the Municipal Hall. During the year members of the WMHS have worked hard to make all our events successful. These have included the Australia Day celebrations, "Echoes from the Past" concert, Fort Lytton "History Alive", the annual Spring Parade display and many more events. At all these functions, members of the committee and the many volunteers whose help we cannot do without, must be thanked for their tireless efforts. Sadly the year has also seen the passing away of members and their loved ones. We have also had our share of illnesses. I sincerely hope the coming year will bring new life for all and good health in abundance

Brian Brandenburg, President



Resource Centre address

**Civic Centre
Shop 7, 66 Bay Tce
Wynnum**

(outside entrance to Wynnum
Public Library)

Resource Centre opening hours

Monday – Friday
(except Public Holidays)

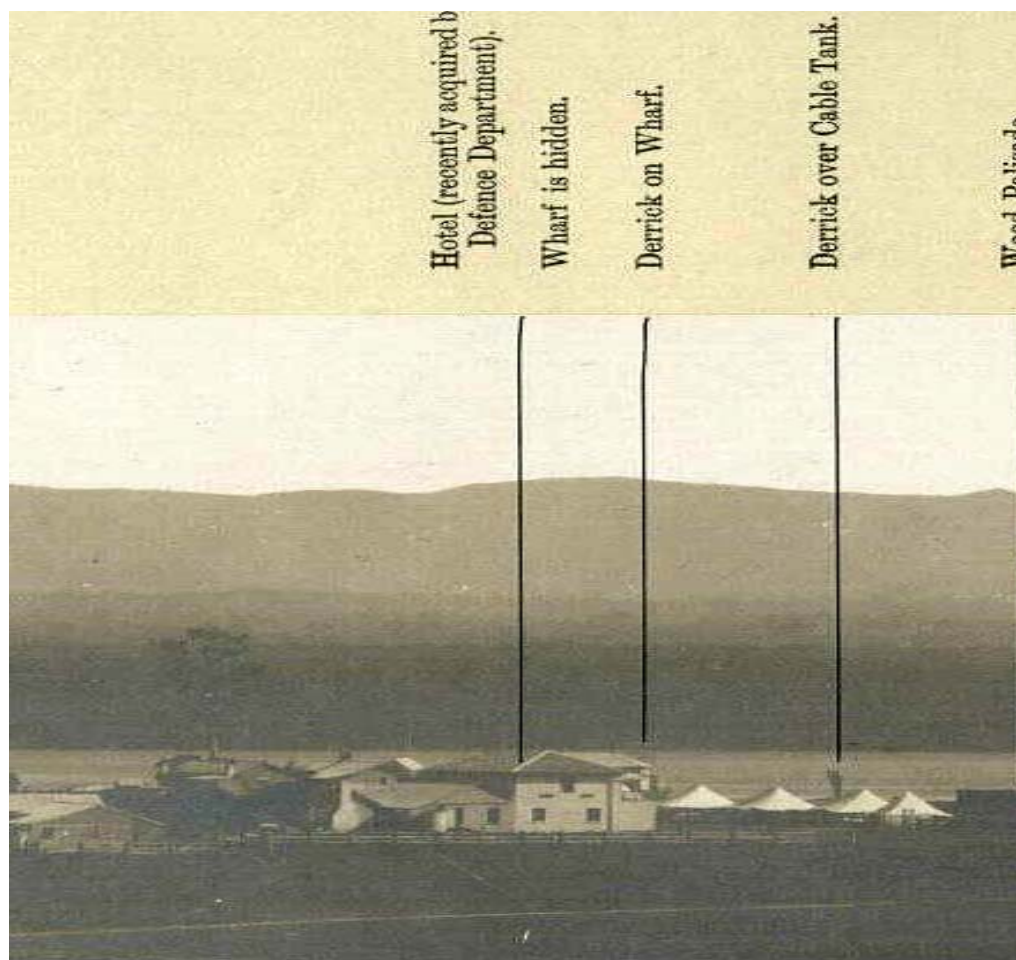
10am – 12 noon

**CLOSED from 14
December 2009 to 8
January 2010 inclusive**

NEWS FROM THE RESOURCE CENTRE – November 2009

- In the April 2009 newsletter I asked for information about a boat called the “Elkington”. Ian Wheeler has found a picture of the boat and the story of John Elkington. See the article on page 11.
- A new member of our community, Daniele Lamarche-Sarvia, visited the Resource Centre and provided us with information about her house on the corner of Smythe Street and Selina Street, Wynnum. Early owners of the land were Edith Kathleen and Lillian May RABJOHNS. It is said that the Rabjohns were fishermen. Does anyone else have any more details please?
- Again thanks to Ian Wheeler we have a distant photograph, taken in 1901 of the Hotel at Lytton.

The first hotel recorded at Lytton was the “Crown and Anchor” in 1865 with Thomas Griffin as licensee. The hotel name became the “Lytton Hotel” on 1878 with William Nichols, and then the Kavanagh family, as licensees. When the Commonwealth took over the Town of Lytton for defence purposes, after Federation, the hotel would have closed.



- The Resource Centre will be closing for the Christmas-New Year break on Friday 11 December 2009 and re-opening on Monday 11 January 2010.

A very sincere thank you to all those members who have assisted during 2009 to keep the door open every weekday morning. We commenced in 2003 and now will have completed our seventh year

Till next time, Jill Greenhill
Librarian



I was at Wynnum Golf Course standing in front of the Club House. Behind me is Wynnum Creek



The plaque stating,
"Powers Crossing. Construction by Mick Power and Friends. June 1987"
is against a bridge built over the Wynnum Creek on the fairway of the 10th Hole, which runs away from the Club House, parallel to Stradbroke Avenue, to West Avenue.



Do you know where this sign is located? Who is Frank Hunter?

Jill Greenhill.

Recollections from the Life of member Shirlev Jeffries (nee Davies)

Hello there! This is a condensed version of my life of almost eighty two years. Such a lot has to be left unsaid - so here goes. Fifty two of those years have been lived here in Wynnum – and what a wonderful place to have been born on 24 October 1927. This event was in a small humble cottage in Melville Terrace with a District Nurse in attendance. My sister Margaret was two years old at this time.

The house had a lovely view of the bay and to Wellington Point, which we all enjoyed. My special times were when we had any electrical storms with streaks of lightening snaking down to the water and I was allowed to have the wooden roller blinds up on the front verandah.

My dad was Tom Davies, the “Whistling Postman” of the 1920s and 1930s. He met my mother when delivering mail to Lord Mayor Billy Greene’s home, where she worked as a nursemaid to their daughter, Judy, a playmate of our own Jack Sands. Mum was Miss Beatrice Berg from Beaudesert.



Margaret and Shirley – Early 1930's

School years were 1933 to 1940, at Wynnum Central State School. I had many wonderful teachers, including Miss Pigram, Mr Jack Trehearne and Miss Sarah Sproule. Lastly, I had the Scholarship class with Mr. Dalzell. At the age of seven, I began to learn the violin with Miss Helah Greene. I practiced each day both before and after school. I was given a good grounding which is still proving a source of joy in my old age. I share with others at sing-alongs and many events and currently for worship services at the Lindum Baptist Church.

The war had begun when I started work at thirteen and a half in 1941, becoming an apprentice milliner in Brisbane. My weekly wage was 9 shillings and 5 pence (equivalent to 95cents today). I had to pay 6 shillings (60 cents) a week for my bus fares. This left me the princely sum of 3 shillings and five pence (35cents) for over 40 hours work!! I used to catch the tram to the Valley to deliver hats to T.C. Beirnes, carefully carried in large packets, and I walked to Allan and Stark and other city stores. When air raid sirens used to pierce our ears, we headed for an air raid shelter. One place I used was in Rowe’s Restaurant in Edward Street.

Sunday afternoons our Grandparents, cousins and friends used to come to our home as we had a pianola and Dad would pedal away and sing, and so we learnt many wonderful songs, even classics, and I still retain the words of lots of old favorites. These included “Tramp, Tramp, Tramp along the Highway” and “The Changing of the Guard”, which Dad sang in a strong voice as he pedaled enthusiastically to the music.

May I now highlight some of my memories of early times and folk who were part of my life then? My father never owned a car, so we had to walk wherever we needed to go. He was handy at doing many useful jobs at home. He had a boot last and mended our shoes and seemed to repair my flapping Kromlyde soles quite often.. He also was a good photographer, using the type of camera on a tripod, with a glass plate in a frame slotted in, and the black cloth over the top. He developed and printed all the photos himself, sometimes even coloring them as well. In that early era of wireless, he built a crystal set, and many friends came to listen to the cricket being broadcast.

We had a Coolgardie safe under the house, so we had to do many trips from the kitchen. How many of us had an aluminum heater in the bathroom and had to chop the chips for that with a tomahawk.

Please excuse me if I ramble a bit but memories of many diverse things come to mind as I write. My great Aunt Matilda, of whom I was very fond, gave me one penny to spend. When I was allowed to go, I bought a large carrot and chewed away at it, managing to save some for Dad to enjoy when I got home. When we went for a swim, it was usually at the bottom of Pine Street near the Nun's bathing enclosure. It cost one penny to use the public dressing sheds, but we couldn't afford hat, so walked home in our wet togs. Who remembers how heavy our woollen bathers were when wet? We never owned a wringer, so they took ages to dry. We had a very large wooden dining table, which sometimes had up to sixteen people around it. With our Grandparents, various mixtures of aunts and uncles and cousins, plus friends, we would usually have macaroni cheese for tea – followed by a variety of biscuits, gingerbread and lemon jelly tart. We played quoits up the backyard, or a card game "Up and down the River" which any number could play. Most of our fun times were at home minimizing the cost.

Margaret and I went to the Presbyterian Sunday School, with Bonnie and Margaret Geddes, who lived over the road from us. Lifelong friendships were started there, on being Frances Schroedter (nee Hoffman) who is still a close friend. The three Charton children Nancy, Noela and Eric, also came there. We had many dedicated teachers some of you may remember them. Two Scottish sisters, Nettie and Kath Henderson, Mrs Pigram, Mr Bell and Mrs Elsie Miller were some of them.

There was a small book, called "The League of Young Worshippers", and if you went to church, you got a coloured picture stamp to stick in the book. I have beside me an old book which was a prize for 52 stamps, which meant you had to be there every Sunday. I really want to read all my old childhood books whilst I am still able to. It should give me a feeling of nostalgia and thankfulness for my ongoing life.

Who listened to the Hillbillies on the wireless? Tex Morton, Shirley Thomas, Gene Autry, Roy Rogers etc. I started to yodel when I was about twelve years old, inspired perhaps by that other Shirley who was a Wynnum girl. I still do yodeling at some functions (by request) and I think it has a cheerful, lilting sound. Music has been a thread running through my life. I have been in choirs, starting off in the junior one at Church. I was singing alto at 17, and I was the only alto.

We listened to the wireless at night and remember "Moon over Africa", with its rather mysterious theme. How about Mrs Obbs and her jokes, "Martins Corner" and the Amateur Hour? As we listened we learnt, from our Mother, how to crochet, knit and do fancy work. It was quite a challenge to do 'fair isle'. Mum used to embroider on our dresses and even on the curtains! As a child it was really special to walk down Carlton Terrace to Grandma and Grandpa, who lived opposite the triangular Anzac Park there. Our cousins, Dot, Bill and Tom Perry, who lived near Manly Station, would walk there also, and we each were given three pence.

We used to go to Mrs Morgan's shop which had boxes of all types of lollies. What fun we had choosing half penny worth of six different things. Acid drops were twenty eight for a penny while sweet lips were thirty two. So Mrs Morgan had lots of counting to do! If you were very daring you could spend a whole half penny on a sherbet bag with a licorice straw. There was a tap in the park so one could add water to it and have it fizz up. So we had our fun from simple things.

It was great to go back for the hundred year celebrations of the Wynnum Central School (1996) and see old friends like Alan Gunn, Norma Cook, Clem Nommensen who sat next to me in Grade 7. I still have a lot of my school books and was able to display them.



Here is a special event when I was a child. I was allowed to wear a sari at the Indian Mission Fete, a yearly event. I even had my photo in the Brisbane Telegraph, selling a basket of sweets to one of the former Moreton Bay girls, Miss Fay MacFarlane.

My only fishing story was when I went out in a dingy with my dad, per favour of Mr Sprague. I was about seven years old, and I think I caught seven whiting. I guess we ate them with great delight!

Dad bought Margaret and I a second hand bike each. I was 11 years old. We lived next to Ernie Young and family, Marjorie and Beryl. One morning I was setting off to go to the butcher and I called out to Beryl, "Early bird gets the worm", and pedaled along the road. Before I got to the next corner, my feet had slipped off the pedals and I limped home with blood on my knees and pushing a bike with twisted handlebars. So that early bird got no worm. The bike served me well however as I still rode it to the shops after I was married.

I played in the Star Theatre for the Prize Giving events, the proof being found in the printed programmes that my mother kept, dated 1939 and 1940. One piece was "Scene de Ballet" and was most difficult to play. Miss Helah had taught me well.

The first time I was ever away from home without Mum and Dad was when Miss Hilda, who drove a little yellow car, took me to Mt Glorious for part of the school holidays, in August 1937 I think. To me it was a real adventure and I have always had a great affection for that lovely area. I stayed with two sisters, maiden ladies, surnamed Brown, who wrote a letter to Mum and Dad saying some nice things about my playing for them – I still have the letter.

One day on our way home from school, I think I was about eleven years old, Beryl was with me and suggested I play outside the fairly new BCC store on Bay Terrace. She thought I may get some money thrown in my violin case. However my father came along and soon put a stop to that caper! I guess we got into trouble, but don't remember that part.

This is only a small part of life in the 1930s and 1940s, but I think I should finish here and maybe carry on again later. I am now grandma to fifteen and great grandma to fourteen. Life goes by so quickly.



Cutting the Cake at 80 years old!

I'd like to finish by saying how great it has been to be part of the Historical Society. It was a real joy to go to a Library morning after my return to Wynnum in the early 1990s and be recognised by Graham Brown, who was then President. He had not seen me since I was thirteen years old and I guess I was then about sixty five. He was a real fine gentleman and had a marvelous memory. Nena Robertson (nee Pechey) was also a classmate and we always enjoy each other's company and that of the many other friendly members also

So cheerio and a happy yodel

From yours truly, Shirley Jeffries

Do any of our male members remember this? Myrtle came across this hidden amongst her treasures. It has been reproduced as per the original copy.

As a young lad growing up in Manly with a playground as wide as the beach and as big as your imagination, I was very fortunate indeed. That is, unless it was time for a haircut, and then you wished you lived somewhere else. It was just a plain fact. No other suburb could boast a barber that had a name that could send shock waves through your body. All it took was your father to look at you a bit more than normal one day, and say something like "You need a haircut son, its Doctor Death for you after school".

Like most of my mates, I knew it would be a wasted effort to try and stall for time, or convince dad it was only just a few weeks ago, or that Doctor Death was away on holidays, and I could go to Wynnum and have it cut.

The doctor must have been a special friend of all those fathers many years ago that had sons growing up in Manly, because he always knew what was expected of him when it came to giving haircuts to boys.

There have been times when I have often wondered what became of the first boy who had the misfortune of losing his locks to the floor of his barber shop. And was this the reason for giving this Manly barber his now famous name "Doctor Death". This name however did remain with him from my brother's time and up to just before I was married, when he finally retired.

Now Doctor Death's famous barber shop was on the corner of Cambridge Parade and Arnold Street. The awning posts out front, as were all barber shops at that time, were painted in red and white stripes, to remind people in the old days that barbers did a bit of blood letting on the side, but I thought it was the possibility of the odd slip with his razor if you didn't have the money to pay.

Most times before you even got to the barber shop door, you would often hear the wireless and men talking horse racing or greyhound dog racing. I must say, I always though the doctor was an SP bookie, which was not unusual in the early 50s, as I was a runner for one of them for a while which I will relate in another story.

The shop was only very small, with just enough room for one barber's chair, made to fit all sizes from a small boy, to a big man. If you were a little kid, the barber would put a plank of wood across the arm rests, and makes you climb up to it yourself, while your father sat, waiting for you, talking sport to the other men in the shop.

This plank was important in a boy's life. When I was young, mothers never quite understood this, but fathers did. You were always a little kid until the barber tells you to sit on the seat instead of the plank. The result of this small action was that our fathers were now happy because they didn't have to come back with us again for our next haircut, and for the boys, we could now go on our own to the barber.

The shop itself was shaped like a triangle, with the door at the narrow end. In the front of the shop on one side of the door, there was a display window full of books and comics for sale. Inside the door was the big chair of horrors on one side of the room, with the floor all around it covered in chunks of different coloured hair.

On the other side of the room behind the chair of horrors is a waiting lounge that seats about four kids. When the doctor tells you it's your turn to sit in the dreaded barber chair, you can see the other boys in the mirror waiting for their turn, and they can see you. Usually my mates would start to pull faces, or run a finger under their necks when the doctor starts to strop his razor to make it nice and sharp.

At the far end of the shop, there was a small room that was always locked. One of the stories I remember some of the kids would say, was that Doctor Death put all the hair he cut off in sugar bags in the back room, and then sold them when they were full to the Zombies in Africa, to stuff in voodoo dolls. Then the Zombies could cast spells like in the Tarzan movies, and that is why everyone calls him Doctor Death.

All the other spaces in the shop that were left are taken up with comics stacked to the ceiling. Doctor Death traded comics. One of his, for two of yours. If you have no comics to trade, he would sell them to you second hand. Some of the comics I would trade were my all time favourites like The Phantom, Dick Tracy, The Spiderman, Batman and Robin, Superman, and Heckle and Jeckle.

Doctor Death was also tall and lanky. When he walked to his shop, he would slide his feet so you could hear him coming. His head was always bent down as he walked, and you could never see his eyes. In one hand he always carried a tiny port with a belt around it for all his razors, antiseptic sticks, oilstone, scissors and small towels. Also his barber shop keys always hung tied to his belt with a piece of string so no-one could pinch them to look into his secret back room. Or so we thought.

The doctor had only one style of haircut for boys – short back and sides. I never saw anyone walk out of his shop with a smile, or looking anything like the pictures of film stars on his wall that you could point at and say "That's how I want it please, cut it like that".

Pictures of Richard Windmark, Robert Mitcham, Frank Sinatra, and Fred Astair with the brush back style just seem to stare down at you and laugh.

Continued on page 10

You at least always had two choices of hair oil after a haircut. Californian Poppy which stank so much your head was always covered in bugs or Brill-Cream that has a mind of its own between axle grease and sump oil, depending on how hot the day was.

Combs of all shapes and sizes and colours were stuck in bits of cardboard yellow with age, and I don't think he had sold one that I could remember, which is not surprising, as you never had enough hair left to comb.

You also never saw many men in Doctor Death's shop waiting for a haircut and, when you did, they were all just about bald anyway. But somehow he always managed to spend fifteen minutes of their head snipping thin air.

Fathers loved sending their boys to the barber shop of horrors. Most boys felt sure the mad doctor gave their dads money so he could practice on us.

I do know this much, my dad wouldn't let Doctor Death touch his hair with a ten-foot pole.

Spring Fair – October 2009 prize winners

The Society held a "Wynnum Manly 150 Quiz" during the Spring Fair. All the answers were to be found in our display at the Fair.

Congratulations to the lucky winners:

Carl and Karen Richter and their two children, Alex and Jordan, of Wakerley.

The family received a copy of "Mangroves to Moorings – Revisited" by Myrtle Beitz.

Ginger Beer

Deborah Tearle is looking for a recipe for ginger beer – one that does not need a ginger plant (mother bug).

Deborah knows you use root ginger, lemons, sugar, yeast, citric acid or crème of tartar (not sure which) and let ferment for 24-48 hours in a bowl before straining and bottling.

If you can help, please contact Deborah on 3396 9697.

If she happens to find the recipe, perhaps Deborah will share it with all of us in the next newsletter.

Sponsorship and support of the WMHS – Thank you to CMK Financial Solutions

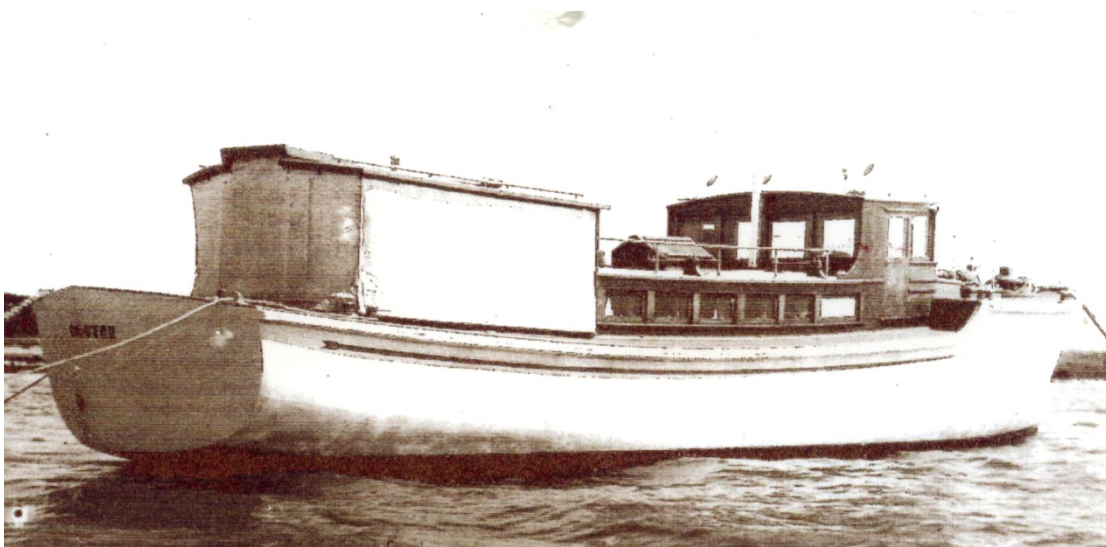


Carl and his staff at CMK Financial Solutions very kindly provide the use of their printer (at no cost to the Society) every month to allow us to print off our monthly newsletter.

The Wynnum Manly Historical Society would like to thank and acknowledge CMK Financial Solutions for its ongoing support and sponsorship.

*For all your financial needs and advice, contact **Carl** on phone 1300 882 910.*

In the April 2009 edition of the Newsletter, I asked for any information about the boat, the "Elkington". Many thanks to Ian Wheeler who has found a photograph of the quarantine boat, and details of John Elkington, from amongst papers at Fort Lytton. Museum.



Quarantine Boat the "Elkington" 1942

John Simeon Colebrook ELKINGTON (1871 -1955), an advocate of public health, was born on 29 September 1871 at Castlemaine, Victoria, son of John Simeon Elkington and his wife Helen Mary, nee Guilfoyle. After education at Melbourne Church of England grammar School and Carlton College, Elkington studied medicine at the University of Melbourne from 1890, but crashed in the finals and qualified as a licentiate at Edinburgh and Glasgow in 1896. That year, on 27 August in Melbourne he married 29-year-old Mary Cassanda Parkinson, they were to have no children. Elkington mixed with the Lindsay brothers in Melbourne's bohemia and introduced Norman's work to the Sydney Bulletin. Nationalism in the Bulletin style attracted him, and he strove to write fiction under A G Stephens tutelage. Other hobbies were boxing and hunting appropriate to this man of fine, sometimes overbearing presence.

Elkington found congenial work in assisting D A Gresswell of Victoria's Department of Public health. In early 1902 he took a diploma in Public Health in London, bacteriology and tropical medicine being his particular interests. They intensified during a spell with the Imperial medical service in India,

The Elkingtons returned to Melbourne in mid-1903. Smallpox was then raging in Launceston, and the Tasmanian Government sought help from Victoria. Through August and September, Elkington worked in Launceston. His reports were outstandingly pungent and he was invited to become Tasmania's chief health officer.

His greatest coup was a system to check school children's health, which became a model throughout Australia in 1908. He was an advocate for Federal quarantine service, achieved in 1908.

On 1 January 1910 Elkington took up his post as commissioner of public health in Queensland. He gave treatment for venereal disease, not moralistic preaching. Food and drugs came under close scrutiny – he became a pioneer in consumer protection and he further developed his interest in tropical diseases.. The Australian Institute for Tropical Medicine was funded principally by the Commonwealth and sited at Townsville.

In 1913 Elkington replaced JHL Cumpston as Federal Quarantine Officer in Queensland and in 1916 his responsibilities extended to the Northern Territory. In 1918 – 1919, during an influenza outbreak, he managed the Sydney quarantine station. His efforts were largely responsible for the quarantine service to be expanded into the Federal Department of Health in 1920. In the early 1920's he produced brilliant writings with many colleagues, one notably Sir Raphael Cilento.

Though Elkington's passion for the outdoors and travel waxed strong before and after his wife's death in 1925, his impact declined and he resigned in 1928. During his retirement he read and wrote and kept in contact with Cilento and so with public medicine. On 13 April 1945 he was re-married to Ida Isabel Hood Elkington (nee McBride), the divorced wife of his brother and they lived at Mooloolaba, where Elkington died on 8 March 1955

SPOTLIGHT on GERALD CUNNEEN



I was born in Roma, West Queensland in 1930 – A Long Time Ago!

My father was manager of a big store that sold everything you could imagine! It was the time of the Great Depression. We had many good times living in Roma – even living in a house that was haunted! It was an old brick building that was used as a bank previously. Apparently there was one room that was locked and it was from this room that we would hear strange noises.

In 1938 we moved house to Brisbane and the suburb of Norman Park. I was sent to Norman Park State School. In 1940 my father joined the Army and was given the rank of Warrant Officer. By 1942 things were looking bad at home. There were blackouts and air raid shelters in every back yard. The school at Norman Park was closed for a year. My Father and Mother sent me to the Church of England Grammar School (Churchie) and I stayed there for several years, even singing in the school choir. In 1945 I learned that a nuclear bomb had been dropped on Japan to end the war. It was very scary.

In 1946 we moved house to Arnold Street, Manly and I used to catch the black and white bus to East Brisbane for my final year at Churchie.

On leaving school I applied for a job with the Public Service. While waiting I took a job with L A Kerr in Bay Terrace. I liked the job but later was given a job with the Brisbane City Council in the City Hall. It was during this time that I met Jack Sands. We would travel in the train as far as Morningside and then get a car which was at the Works Department next to the station and journey into the City Hall in style. Jack was an engineer but was not allowed to take the car home at night. I stayed with the Council for several years then sat for the entrance exam for the PMG. After I was accepted I was sent to the South Brisbane Exchange and from there the Installation Section and then to the Maintenance Section where I stayed for 38 years. In 1955 I was sent to Wynnum to convert the area working in manual to automatic. The job took nine months to complete. One job was to install an Auto Phone in Stan Lockwood's office of the Wynnum Herald. While I was there doing the installation the late Peter Pease was writing his column for the paper. He wrote that I was "installing an Auto Phone and that one day we might even get sewage". That was in 1955 and it didn't happen until about 1960.

I had a long and interesting career in PMG/Telecom and the Wynnum Exchange for a short time. One of the best times was during EXPO 88. I was given the job of looking after the ships visiting our shores for the celebrations. Submarines, Aircraft Carriers, Pleasure Cruise Ships and probably the best known of all, the QE II were all my clients. In those days mobile phones didn't exist so it was my job to install phone lines from the ship to the shore. Whilst I was trained to perform these tasks, many of them called for my colleagues and I to go above and beyond the call of duty.

Like the time in 1989 when Radio 4BH wanted to do a live broadcast from the bridge of the QE II. It was my job to supervise the linking of the cables – something I had done many times before. It was a beautiful Sunday morning. Barry Linning and I propped cable down the side of the ship from the bridge to where we had made the connection. To get to the bridge section you had to pass through a steel door which was viewed by a video camera and when we tested with 4BH they said that they could hear very faint music on the line. Turns out it was picking up 4KQ from St. Helena Island! But we fixed it! The broadcast went out.

There are so many stories about my time at PMG/Telecom - all of them I remember often with a smile on my face.

But my life hasn't been all about work. I have enjoyed ten years with The Wynnum Manly Historical Society and continued a family tradition passed on by my Father, His Father and the many Cunneen sons by joining The Masonic Lodge. In my life time I have been blessed with family. I was lucky to marry my generous and loving wife Norma. We met on the tennis court and were married at St Peters Anglican Church, Wynnum. We moved to MacDonald Street, Lota and lived there together for 45 Years. Norma and I have three beautiful daughters, Robyn, Laraine and Geraldene. I now have seven grandchildren and seven great grandchildren. Not bad for a boy from Roma!

Gerald Cunneen

CAN YOU HELP?

Cane/Wicker baskets

Cane/wicker baskets are urgently needed by Sandra Wheeler, who provides all our raffle prizes (at no cost to the Society I might add). She needs them to house the raffle prizes each month.

If you happen to have any lying around at home or perhaps you were a previous raffle winner and still have the basket, could you please consider donating them to Sandra. You can drop them off at the Resource Centre or at any meetings. Alternately, Ian Wheeler would be happy to collect from you.

DATE CLAIMER: Oral history workshop

Put this one in your diary for next year. Saturday, **8 May 2010** has been confirmed as the date for the oral history workshop. It will be a full day event taking place at the Wynnum Ambulance Museum Auditorium. Morning tea and lunch will be provided.

Dr Helen Klaabe, Head of Postgraduate Coursework Studies, Creative Industries Faculty, QUT, and member of the Oral History Association of Australia, will be the workshop presenter.

Numbers are strictly limited so it will be "first in best dressed". You can put your name down at any meeting or at the Resource Centre. Should all places be full, you can place your name on the waiting list and as a place becomes available, you will be advised.

The cost is **\$20.00** per person for the full day workshop and includes morning tea and lunch.

MEMBERSHIP FEES

Membership fees are due for payment by 1 January 2010. Fees will remain the same as in previous years ie \$15.00 per individual or \$25.00 for a family membership or \$5.00 if you are a high school student.

Our Membership Secretary, Noela Stratton, has included renewal envelopes with this newsletter. You can pay at the Resource Centre, at the November meeting or by direct deposit into our bank account (details below). If you do pay directly into our bank account, please ensure that you record your name as the reference and/or notify the Treasurer when payment is made so it can be allocated to you.

Bank account details are: **BSB 124 012 Account No: 2013 9708 Account Name: Wynnum Manly Historical Society Inc.**
Bank: Bank of Queensland

REMINDER - BUS TOUR - Redcliffe

28 November 2009

Don't forget our final bus trip of the year is taking place on Saturday, 28 November. Departure time from the Civic Centre is **8am SHARP**.

Lunch will be at the beautiful Moreton Bay Boat Club and will consist of either fish or beef together with dessert.

Limited seats are available so please book as soon as possible to avoid disappointment. You can put your name down at the Resource Centre, at the next General Meeting or by phoning Jill Greenhill on 3393 3208.

Cost: \$30.00 per person plus **\$10.00** for lunch.

Sponsorship and support of the WMHS - Thank you to Cartridge World Wynnum



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Did you know that **Cartridge World Wynnum** very generously sponsors and supports the Wynnum Manly Historical Society?

The Society would like to thank and acknowledge Cartridge World Wynnum for its ongoing support and sponsorship.

*Don't forget - for all your toner and cartridge needs, visit or contact **Chris** at Cartridge World Wynnum.*

Wynnum Manly Historical Society Inc.

MINUTES OF GENERAL MEETING
15 October 2009

(held in the Ambulance Museum Auditorium, Corner Cedar Street and Tingal Road)

The meeting **opened** at 7.30pm. 45 members were present. 7 apologies were received and there were three visitors. (Attendance sheets are held by the Membership Secretary, Noela Stratton.)

Brian advised members of Jill's hospitalisation.

Minutes of Previous Meeting held on 17 September 2009 were moved by Brian Brandenburg, seconded by Jan Parnell.

Correspondence inwards and outwards, for September 2009, was presented by Lena McCreddie. The correspondence had been accepted and endorsed at the committee meeting on Thursday 1 October 2009.

Financial Report for September 2009, was presented by Sandy Liddle.

<u>General Account</u> : Opening Balance at 1 September 2009	\$ 5,226.36
Receipts: \$ 162.40 Expenses: \$ 129.16	
Less cheque presented from previous months	\$ 249.95
Closing bank balance at 30 September 2009	\$ 5,009.65

Investment Account **\$25,000.00**

Total Funds: \$30,009.65

Resource Centre:

In Jill's absence, Myrtle conducted this session and asked if anyone knew where the mystery photo was taken. No-one knew for sure but Jan Aplin suggested that perhaps it was at the 12th hole of the golf course. Myrtle advised we would have to await Jill's return to find out for sure. Myrtle also advised that she had been given a copy of the first Wynnum Eistedford's program from Iris Brewer. She will arrange for a copy to be made available to the society and the original will be placed in the Merv Beitz Room in Wynnum Library.

Tours: Brian provided details of the next tour to the Redcliffe area to be held on Saturday 28 November 2009.

Oral History:

Brian once again advised members that this workshop would be held on Saturday 8 May 2010 in the Ambulance Museum auditorium from 10am – 4pm and urged anyone interested to put their names down. Noela advised members of the recent Larsen oral history which Brian and Ian had undertaken and of things that had come to light following this oral history which we would otherwise never have known about.

Supper Roster:

In Deborah's absence, Sandy pointed out that the 2010 supper roster was in the latest newsletter and urged anyone who was not happy with the month they were allocated to notify Deborah so she could do her best to change to suit.

Membership: Noela advised membership renewal fees are due on 1 January and urged people to pay early bearing in mind that there would be no meeting after next month until February. She advised envelopes would be in next newsletter.

General Business:

Dawn Wilkins gave a reminder to everyone about donating items for the Christmas Raffle. Brian advised there was a basket down at the Resource Centre where items could be deposited.

Spot Speaker, Ian Kennedy gave a wonderful talk about his trip down memory lane when he revisited his former residence with his son.

Marie Stokes provided us with a very interesting presentation on the history of St Laurences Friary at Wynnum North.

The **Lucky Door** Prize (\$5) was won by Heather Langston, the **Membership Draw** (\$5) by Wave Oehlmann and the **Raffle** by Neville Watson.

A delicious **supper** was donated by Betty Mottram, Dawn Wilkins and Beryl Kennedy.

Sandy Liddle (Acting Minute Secretary)

MICROFICHE AND MICROFILM RESOURCES HELD BY WMHS

Do you know that the Wynnum Manly Historical Society holds the following resources in the Resource Centre for members to use for free? The friendly volunteers on duty will be more than happy to assist you with use of the equipment.

Microfiche

Aldine History of Queensland	1888
Births Deaths & Marriages in Queensland	
<i>Pioneer Index</i>	1829 – 1889
<i>Federation Index</i>	1890 – 1914
Commonwealth Electoral Roll	
<i>Wynnum Manly</i>	1903 – 1989
<i>Hemmant</i>	1903 – 1982
Peter Spicer's Moreton Bay Diaries	1828 – 1949
Queensland Post Office Directories	1868 – 1949
Queensland Government Gazette	1859 – 1869
Queensland Land Records	1856 – 1859
St Helena Diary	1897 – 1910

Microfilm

Wynnum Herald	12.01.1946 – 12.07.1967
Queensland State Electoral Rolls	1860 - 1910

RESOURCES FOR SALE

For those of you who cannot make it into the Resource Centre, below is a list of books which the Society has for sale. If you would like to purchase any of these books, please contact **Jill Greenhill**. Some of these authors offer a part donation to the Wynnum Manly Historical Society from book sales to Society members. This is a good way to help support your Society.

Author	Title	Publication year	Cost
Beitz, Myrtle	Mangroves to moorings revisited	2005	\$ 35.00
Beitz, Myrtle	A quick tour around Wynnum, Manly, Lota	2006	Donation
Davenport, Winifred & Mottram, Betty	Early shipping in Moreton Bay: June 1846 - December 1859, Volume 1	1998	\$ 20.00
Davenport, Winifred & Mottram, Betty	Early shipping in Moreton Bay: January 1860 – December 1863, Volume 2 (2nd ed)	2002	\$ 20.00
Nalder, Robyn	From sapling to kero tin: A peek at Gumdale's past	2004	\$ 15.00
Nock, Betty	History of music in the Wynnum and Manly area 1900-1997	1998	\$ 5.00
Nock, Betty	History of arts in the Wynnum and Manly area 1900-2003	2005	\$ 5.00

SHIRTS AND BADGES

Why not own a smart maroon WMHS polo **shirt** - only \$22? Or a maroon WMHS **spray jacket** - \$35.00? Or a maroon WMHS warm fleecy **zip up jacket** for winter - \$35.00?

Polo shirts in all sizes available now in the Resource Room so come and try one on. .

Do you have the new **badge** - \$10?

Contact Jill (3393 3208) to order.

Calendar of WYNNUM MANLY HISTORICAL SOCIETY events

November 2009	December 2009	January 2010
<p><i>Thursday, 19th</i> 7.30pm</p> <p>NOVEMBER GENERAL MEETING</p> <p><i>Where:</i> Ambulance Museum Auditorium Cnr Cedar St & Tingal Rd</p> <p><i>Speaker:</i> <i>Brian Brandenburg</i> <i>Topic:</i> <i>Tassie: Past and Present</i></p> <p>Visitors welcome.</p> <p>This will be our final meeting before Christmas and in fact for 2009. Come and enjoy the Christmas festivities and bring along a small plate of Christmas nibbles to share.</p> <p>HO! HO! HO!</p> <p><i>Cost:</i> Gold coin donation</p>	<p>MERRY CHRISTMAS TO EVERYONE.</p> <p>THE SOCIETY'S RESOURCE CENTRE WILL BE CLOSED OVER THE CHRISTMAS BREAK BETWEEN 14 DECEMBER 2009 AND 8 JANUARY 2010 INCLUSIVE.</p>	<p>RESOURCE CENTRE REOPENS</p> <p>11 JANUARY 2010</p> <p><i>We look forward to seeing everyone in 2010.</i></p>
<p><i>Saturday, 28th</i> 8am – 4.30pm</p> <p>HERITAGE BUS TOUR REDCLIFFE</p> <p>Bookings now open.</p> <p><i>Cost:</i> \$30.00 per person plus \$10.00 for lunch.</p>		

Calendar of other community events of interest (continued)

November 2009	December 2009	February 2010
<p><i>Wednesday, 18th</i> 10am – 12 noon</p> <p align="center">50TH ANNIVERSARY EXHIBITION</p> <p><i>Where:</i> Queensland State Archives 435 Compton Road Runcorn</p> <p>This is the launch of the Queensland State Archives 50th Anniversary Exhibition. Morning tea will be followed by a seminar on the growth of the QSA collection over the past 50 years and a tour of the facility.</p> <p>Bookings essential by phoning Cate Spence on 3131 7760.</p> <p>Cost: Free</p>	<p><i>Tuesday, 1st</i> 10am – 11am</p> <p align="center">GETTING STARTED</p> <p><i>Where:</i> Queensland State Archives 435 Compton Road Runcorn</p> <p>Learn about Queensland State Archives collection and how best to find the information you are seeking. This seminar, presented by one of an experienced Reference Archivist, will provide you with the basis you need to start your research at QSA. The seminar includes morning tea and a short tour.</p> <p>Bookings on 3131 7777.</p> <p>Cost: Free.</p>	<p>23rd All day</p> <p align="center">SHAKE YOUR FAMILY TREE DAY 2010</p> <p><i>Where:</i> National Archives of Australia 16 Corporate Drive Cannon Hill</p> <p>Start your family history at the National Archives of Australia open day.</p> <p>Cost: Free</p>
<p><i>Thursday, 19th</i> 6pm</p> <p align="center">EARLY HISTORY OF ARCHIVES and NOW AND THE FUTURE</p> <p><i>Where:</i> Royal Historical Society of Qld Commissariat Store 115 William Street Brisbane</p> <p>To celebrate Queensland State Archives 50th anniversary - Manfred Cross will be presenting <i>Early history of archives</i> and Janet Prowse will be presenting <i>Now and the future</i>.</p> <p>Cost: \$5.00 includes light supper and refreshments.</p>		
<p><i>Friday, 20th</i></p> <p align="center">Book launch: THE MAKING OF A METROPOLIS: BRISBANE 1859-1925</p> <p><i>Where:</i> Royal Historical Society of Qld Commissariat Store 115 William Street Brisbane</p> <p>Please contact Royal Historical Society of Queensland for further details.</p>		

Wynnum Manly Historical Society Inc.
PO Box 318,
Wynnum. Q. 4178

ABN 49 071 835 845

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Wynnum Manly Historical Society Inc.

Our aim is to gather and record local history before it is lost

Membership application forms are available from the Resource Centre, Civic Centre, 7/66 Bay Tce, Wynnum.

Membership costs per year (1 January to 31 December):-

Single \$15.00

Family \$25.00

High School student \$5.00

PLEASE NOTE: There is a joining fee of \$10.00 per person which covers the cost of a membership name badge.

Deadline for newsletter submissions: By Sunday, 7 February 2010 for February 2010 issue.