

former TIMES

GLAMORGAN SPRING BAY HISTORICAL SOCIETY INC.

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Lady Jane Franklin's diary

OF HER VISIT TO MARIA ISLAND AND TRIABUNNA,
JANUARY 1838

Tasmanian Archives, MM134/1/1

THE DIARY BEGINS WITH LADY JANE FRANKLIN EXPLAINING THAT THIS TRIP IN 1838 WAS ONE EXPECTED TO TAKE TWO MONTHS TAKING IN SWANPORT, AVOCA, LAUNCESTON AND FLINDERS ISLAND, RETURNING AS A 'BUSH EXPEDITION' THROUGH THE 'NEW COUNTRY' INLAND, VIA MARLBOROUGH. UNFORTUNATELY, THE DIARY BEYOND TRIABUNNA DOESN'T APPEAR TO HAVE SURVIVED.

LADY JANE, SIR JOHN AND A SMALL PARTY LEFT HOBART TOWN ON A 'GOVERNMENT BOAT', FIRST HEADING SOUTHWARDS DOWN THE WESTERN SHORE AS FAR AS TAROONA, THEN ACROSS THE DERWENT TO RALPHS BAY. THEY CROSSED THE NECK AT LAUDERDALE AND TOOK A CUTTER TO 'EAST BAY NECK' (DUNALLEY), CROSSED IT ON A BULLOCK CART AND THEN BOARDED A SCHOONER TO HEAD NORTH VIA MARION BAY. WE TAKE UP THE DIARY AS SHE APPROACHED MARIA ISLAND ON WEDNESDAY, 3RD OF JANUARY, 1838.

Maria Island was so named it appears by Tasman after the daughter of Anthony Van Diemen, Governor of Batavia in 1642. It is like all the other islands on the coast or in the interior waters, reserved Crown land & therefore not



Maria Island and Prosser Bay by Louisa Anne Meredith

saleable but it is at successive periods put up to let & is now leased by two individuals of the name of Seale [Seal] and Gogg [Goggs], the former of whom resides at Hobart Town & the latter on the island where he & 6 assigned men – servants are the only inhabitants. The settlement is nearly at the N extremity of the island on the W side, at the opening of a flat valley between hills, watered by a small river or creek. In approaching this spot we had a fine view before us of the Schoutens island on Freycinet's peninsula, with the large bay or gulf of which they farm the E side, called Oyster Bay, on the N coast of which is the entrance to the inlet called Great Swan Port & in the NW corner the settlement of Waterloo Point. Seen in this direction, Schouten which has a lofty & varied outline is scarcely distinguishable from the high land of Freycinet's peninsula which rises behind it, the whole having apparently separated by an open channel from some other high land forming I presume, this Nth division of Freycinet's peninsula, which appears like an island. Off the northern extremity of Maria Island, is a small naked isolated rock [Bird Rock], the resort of sea fowl &



Darlington Jetty c. 1908

close to it a larger isle covered with grass & clear of trees called Gun Island [Isle du Nord].

We landed at the settlement about ½ 4 o'clock after first sending of a boat with a note to Capt'n McClaine [Maclean] at Spring Bay where we were expected in the evening to say we were going to Maria Island, & should not be able to land at Spring Bay till the following morning, tho we should anchor there during the night. Maria Island was previous to the establishment at Port Arthur, a sort of probationary penal settlement, to which I believe prisoners were removed from Macquarie Harbour before they were again assignable. The buildings of this establishment, now either in ruins or occupied with the farming appointments of the present lessees of the Crown are dispersed on either side of the little creek, the former Commandant's house, now the residence of Mr Gogg, being somewhat apart from those on and eminence overlooking the little sandy bay of the settlement - we landed at a little dilapidated jetty where there was a ladder too unsafe to use a second time & were met here a young man of handsome features & prepossessing countenance & manners whom we concluded to be Mr Goggs - Mr Seale at Hobart Town in reply to some enquiries sent to him replied he was sorry our uncertain arrival did not admit of any preparations to be made for us, but he was sure Mr Gogg would do all he could to be of service to us. The buildings still standing consist of the hospital, a small whitewashed building on the hill on the left, the Commissariat stores, near the beach, with the offices of the Storekeeper & the Surgeon, the soldiers' barracks which are dilapidated wooden huts to accommodate 12 men, a small brick jail adjoining, containing 2 rooms, 3 cells & 2 common rooms, a handsome range of brick buildings for the prisoners barracks, erected only a short time before the establishment was abandoned, & some ruined wooden buildings where various manufactories were carried on, such as a cloth manufacture, a tannery, shoemaking etc. Besides the Commandant's house, a brick building in a garden looking to though at some little distance from the settlement was entered a tolerably spacious room in this house, bearing the aspect of a farmers kitchen. The prisoners barracks which are subdivided into several large rooms are used as barns, & the narrow yard in front inclosed by a wall, as a cattle yard. We notice the size & beauty of the cattle which looked as if they fed well & did little work. 2 of the bullocks in were yoked to a cart for our service, but having ordered to follow us, when we set off to see the cliffs, took a different route so that we did not meet. The Commissariat stores seemed to be used as a stable in the lower part & a wool magazine in the upper. In a shed not far off was a good boat called the Phillis belonging to the tenant. The shores of the little settlement bay are strewn with whale blubber & bones. Some of

the latter well ~~blacked~~ I had carried off, at the suggestion of Capt'n Booth to make garden seats of. The smell of the whale blubber & the still worse smell of putridity from the sea weed made our walk along the sands to & from the dwelling house any thing but agreeable. Our chief object of curiosity after taking a hasty survey of some of the buildings was to visit the cliffs of which had heard at the Northern extremity of the island. On asking the length & bearing of our walk, Mr Gogg said it was about 1½ mile & pointed to a lofty & precipitous hill rising at some distance behind the settlement & presenting in its outline something which might be likened to a person haranguing from a pulpit. This rock as we found on approaching it nearer forms the outline of a bold headland enclosing a small bay or cove on the E side of the island, & our walk which was for the most part on the ascent, brought us to the edge of some cliffs of less elevation from whence we contemplated this lonely & striking spot. The mountain rising behind this headland & which may be called the Bishop if we regard that I have just described as the Clerk is sd [said] to be 3000 ft high, but it was hid from our view by the clouds & mist. On going a few paces in the opposite direction, or northwards along the edge of the cliff, we looked upon a headland of a no less interesting character, in which the grass, & the feathery foliage of the she oak clothed the rugged surface, except where the rocks of a blackish or lead-coloured hue lay bare & exposed. We descended to the beach by a precipitous & slippery descent a little a little to the N of this point in order to examine the cliff which is nothing but an agglomeration of petrified shells, chiefly oyster & cockles & some of very large size. Large masses have tumbled down on the beach & from there we endeavoured to knock off some specimens but having no instrument but the rock itself, we did not succeed to our satisfaction. I begged Mr Goff [sic] to send over some better specimens when he had occasion to go or send to Spring Bay, giving him at the same time a slip of paper on which was written a notice of the reward offered for snakes which seemed to please him exceedingly. He thanked me as for a personal favour & said he was sure of soon getting a hundred snakes, for that they were very numerous on the island. I had heard before that they abounded in an unusual degree here. A little above the settlement is a paling inclosing a few tomb-stones bearing inscriptions of the date I think of 1828 & 30. Mr Goff [or Goss] [sic] said they were the tombs of Govt. men ~~which~~ a term adopted by the prisoners generally to designate their own class, & as this was an exception to the general rule which does not admit of tomb stones being raised over the graves of convicts, we learnt that in all probability these men had lost their lives under peculiar circumstances, such as the wreck of the vessel in which they served etc. At the N end of the island near the settlement are 2 tomb stones

inclosed in one fence standing alone on the hill – one is to the memory of Mrs Hannan wife of the Master of the Leopold who died in 1828. Having heard that Mr Seale held this land at the almost nominal rent of nearly 10 £, we made enquiries on this head, & found that he had it on a 5 year lease which expires next March twelvemonth, when it is uncertain whether they apply for a renewal of it or not. Mr Gogg for his part wished rather to give it up. They pay 180 £ a year for it. They have about 20 acres in cultivation & have a flock of 3000 sheep, which is as much as the island will feed. The best run for them is on the neck of land joining the N & S sides of the island. Mr Gogg said they lost about 700 sheep a year, by which he meant only that, at the time of sheep shearing, so many were missing & could not be got out of the bush, tho 4 or 5 shepherds are employed to look after them. The island he thought was about 26 miles long, & contains 26,000 acres. It is well adapted for a whaling station. Mr Meredith of Swanport to whom we were afterwards speaking of Maria Island said previously to Messrs Seale & Gogg, he had held it for one year at 11 £, but what with the delay of getting possession & the trouble of removing his sheep, he had no sooner settled upon it, then it was time to move off again, his lease being up. His own opinion was that government shd [should] make it a rabbit warren & a preserve for game.

SPRING BAY

THURSDAY 4TH JAN

It abounds with quails. Mr Buxton, a settler in the Swanport District, thought the island should be apportioned into allotments & given to emigrants, in order to make a township for Spring Bay. This was a somewhat imprudent hit at Sir John in his very face for having lately made Spring Bay into a police station. Embarking again at dark on board the schooner we made sail for Spring Bay & in about 2 hours anchored abreast of One Tree Point in 7 fathoms water as the log- book states. It rained hard, accompanied by thunder & lightning during the night & the following morning Thursday 4th, was too wet to enable us all to keep our appointment to breakfast at 9 o'clock at Captn Macclaines P.M. The gentleman went alone, & the weather holding up a little between 2 & 3 o'clock, Mary & I accompanied by Mr Elliott who had returned for us, went on shore also. The bay is a fine & serviceable inlet & the planned township of Tenby as it is laid down on the map seems very advantageous placed at its head by the side of a small creek, or freshwater inlet. The township land was the original grant of Captn Maclaine, the sole settler at present on the spot who exchanged it for land on both sides of the township creek by which he can at any time stop the water. Spring Bay has been made by Sir John in consequence of representations made to him an assistant

Police Magistracy, but his own house, & a constable's house on the other side of the Creek are the only buildings yet erected, a watch house or lock-up house will be the first construction undertaken. Captain Mclain is a Scotch man from Argyllshire. His wife is Irish, a merry, good natured should sort of person, she has 3 children who were sent to the house of a neighbour, Mr Walpole to be out of the way. Mr & Mrs Lapham were with them, the latter being the sister of Mrs Ms. Captain M was an officer of the 65th in which regiment he served 18 – he in his possession a handsome gold snuffbox presented to him by his brother officers on 1st Oct 1828 on his leaving. He came out here to settle with his wife & 1 child, got a maximum grant, & fixed himself here with little delay or knowledge of the ?wit of the colony, being determined to be on the coast & undeterred by the natives who were here both numerous & ferocious. Mr Jones of the 63^d was stationed here with 12 men to keep them in order, the remains of their mud barracks are standing on the town ship. Captain M's location as its now seen is the work of about 7 years. Mrs M has lived here about 6, having previously resided 2 years at Hobert Town, where she was very fond of gaiety & fashion & thought of living in the bush with abhorrence, tho having entered into it, she seems to bear it with much contentment & lightness of heart. While she was in Hobert Town, he resided here in a tent & [illeg] tending operations – The house which is built of brick has cost him 500£, the bricks being made on the spot. They began to inhabit it when 2 rooms only were finished, & it has not been long completed. They may have a good sized garden & about 60 or 70 acres in cultivation, yielding on average from 30 to 35 bushels per acre. There are about 120 or 30 acres in addition of cultivatable soil, or rather, equally good land; & more that is available but the [illeg] is of a worse description. The Township consists of 400 acres. Captain M calls his place Woodstock from a place in Ireland near which his wife & her sister come from. Their neighbours consist of Captain Vickery, formally of the 63^d, at 1½ mile, Major Lord with a large family at 5 miles, Mr Walpole, at & Mr Lapham at 14 or 15. Mrs L has 3 little girls. She & Mrs M have each a governess who are 2 sisters of the name of Lang. Mrs M described her as a delightful young woman whom she liked better & better every day. They came out with Dr Brock, & lived at Mr Yeoland's till they found situations. Mrs M has nit been for 3 years in Hobart Town. She told me that the day before our arrival, the convict cook went off determined to spite her by not ?keeping the dinner. He returned he said to see the Governor & declared that he had done the same thing before with another master & ran away just at the time when he knew he was most wanted.

THE DIARY ENDS HERE.

Wale Craig Johnston



Extract from Former Times 2013, a trip to Maria Island (on and around), from left Members Fred & Gloria Willis, Craig and Jennifer Johnston, Joy & Reg Tilley. Photo courtesy Peter Hüttemeier.

The President, Committee and Members of the Glamorgan Spring Bay Historical Society wish to acknowledge the passing of our Past President Craig Johnston OAM on Thursday the 4th of August 2022.

Craig was many things an Architect, Farmer, Family man, Lay Preacher, Political Party Member and Office Holder, Councillor, Deputy Mayor and a much valued Citizen of our community.

Along with his wife of 62 years Jennifer, the Johnstons have been generous and philanthropic in financial assistance to many organisations and individuals, I knew of some instances, and since Craig's passing I have heard of many more, and I doubt we will ever know the true scale of their largesse to the community. Always discreet and private, and certainly not seeking recognition for this work, the Johnstons' philanthropy was always directed quietly where there was a need. The one thing Craig did give this community that was far more precious than money, was his time, his dedication, interest and effort.

Ours is not the only organisation Craig was involved in,

far from it; there is a very long list of community groups, committees and boards from the Uniting Church to Glamorgan Spring Bay Council and many more than I can state here. Craig's major focus for many years, The May Shaw Health Centre was I think the one organisation, I feel, he felt was his proudest achievement. Fittingly, it was May Shaw and its Staff who cared for him in his last days.

We as a community owe Craig Johnston a great debt for all his work, time and effort, we the Historical society for his work on the team to renovate and create our East Coast Heritage Museum and premises for our archives and society rooms.

It was once said many years ago in an obituary to someone not dissimilar to Craig.

"There are many who have made a more prominent name, but few if any who have left a better one behind them."

Noel Stanley
Treasurer – GSBHS Inc.

(As published in the Great Oyster Bay News)

MERCURY NEWSPAPER
18 OCT 1884

I think it's time for us to admire some artwork from Louisa Anne Meredith's book *Friends and Foes, Finned, Furred and Feathered...*

THE GALA KIRK CORRESPONDENCE.

SIR,—In your issue of the 10th inst. appears a correspondence from Messrs. Young, Walker, and Allport to the Presbyterian Scotch Church Synod, wherein I am said to have made a "preposterous claim" to the Gala Kirk, and that "the land, etc. has been in the uninterrupted possession of the Scotch Church down to the present time, etc. for 40 years, and the absolute title of the church to the property has never once been called in question in any way."

On reading said correspondence one would be inclined to think I had laid claim to something to which I had no right. And I should like to ask those lawyers how they can account for the correspondence which took place some years since between the Rev. Mr. Story and myself relative to my transferring said property, if the church has held "quiet and undisturbed possession of it for 40 years?"

The publication of the said correspondence at a time when law proceedings are about to take place is unjust, and calculated to prejudice the public mind. Room for this will oblige.—Yours, etc.,

October 13.

J. LYNE. ¶



INTERESTING LINKS

Here is a link to Fiona MacFarlane's book 'Beware of Mrs Browne'. It's her diary between 05 Dec 1861 – 03 Apr 1869. Here is the link to the book available to download online:

<https://stors.tas.gov.au/AI/NS7195-1-1>

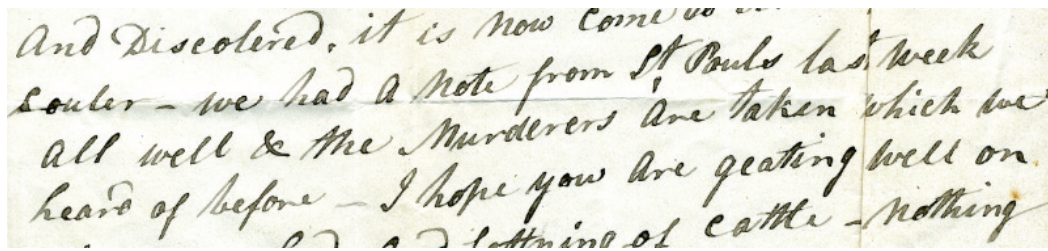
Louisa Anne Meredith is mentioned.

Harriett Gore Browne was wife of the Tasmanian governor, here is a link to Thomas Gore Browne text:

<https://adb.anu.edu.au/biography/browne-sir-thomas-gore-3086>



NEVER CROSS A SCOTTISH PRESBYTERIAN OR A JILTED WOMAN



And Discolored, it is now come to
Loular - we had a note from St Pauls last week
all well & the Murderers are taken which we
heard of before - I hope you are getting well on
of a fattning of cattle - nothing

IN PREPARATION FOR THE AMOS 200, I WAS TRANSCRIBING AND RECHECKING EARLIER TRANSCRIPTIONS OF LETTERS WRITTEN BY ADAM AMOS, MANY THANKS TO PAT AND AMOS FAMILY MEMBERS FOR PROVIDING ME WITH SO MUCH MATERIAL TO WORK WITH, THERE WAS A PLETHORA OF CORRESPONDENCE, SO MUCH SO THAT I FOCUSED ONLY ON THE LETTERS OF ADAM AMOS 1, AS HE IS OFTEN REFERRED TO; THE ORIGINAL SETTLER ARRIVING IN 1821.

In June of 1834 Adam Amos (1) wrote to his sons from New Town awaiting news and the arrival of Margaret and Susan, 3 schooners had been sighted but none had successfully made it to Hobart Dock against the wind, travel certainly was not easy or indeed swift.

In the third paragraph Adam Amos states:

We had a note from St Pauls last week all well & the Murderers are taken which we heard of before - I hope you are getting well on with your seed and fattning of cattle.

Now, those of you with a grasp of local farms and settlers would know that St, Pauls is the location of "Roy Hill", the property settled by Jamaican born but a Scot by descent, Robert William Hepburn, whose daughter Elizabeth was married to Adam Amos' son John. Possibly, your first thought was, there had been a murder at Roy Hill and the scoundrels captured, there is no evidence of such a heinous crime at that time.

The reference is to the Hepburn family and relates to James Hepburn the 4th Earl of Bothwell & 1st Duke of Orkney, who was born in 1534, 3 centuries before the letter written by Adam Amos. James Hepburn led a short but colourful life, the son of Patrick Hepburn the 3rd Earl of Bothwell and Agnes Sinclair (yes we have a Sinclair connection in Swansea) who at 22 succeeded on the death of his father to be Master of Bothwell and the 4th Earl and Lord High Admiral of Scotland.

Hepburn had finished his education in France and was fluent in French and had studied French Military history and theory, who was said to have an elegant hand and was described as short and muscular. James Hepburn was put in charge of protecting Scotland from border raids carried out by the Earl of Northumberland. Often busy ransoming Scottish prisoners taken by the English, he found time in 1559 to

begin a passionate affair with Janet Beton, the Wizard Lady of Branxholm, a mature beauty who was forty-three years old to his twenty-four, three times married, and the mother of seven children. Always willing to promise marriage to the women he seduced, he was rumoured to have made her his wife, but if they were irregularly married he soon discarded her to concentrate on his pursuit of power.

In 1559 on an official visit to Copenhagen he had an affair with a Norwegian Admiral's daughter, Anna Trondson to whom he was betrothed (which is taken as married in Norway but not legally in Scotland). They decamped to Flanders and Bothwell used all her money and asked her to sell all her possessions and ask her family for more money to keep him in the manner to which he was undoubtedly accustomed. Seven years later in 1566 in Scotland, Bothwell married Lady Jean Gordon the daughter of the 4th Earl of Huntly and this marriage only lasted a year ending in divorce in 1567 citing his adulterous affair with his wife's servant Bessie Crawford. There is a pattern developing here and you may be wondering what happened to the aggrieved Anna, well at this stage of the James Hepburn story just wait for the sting in the tail, the Karma or revenge, and strangely, 8 days after the divorce at age 33 he married Mary Queen of Scots.

James Hepburn Lord Bothwell had met Mary Queen of Scots in France 6 years earlier after he had left Anna. He was kindly received by the Queen and her husband, King Francis II, and, as he himself put it: "The Queen recompensed me more liberally and honourably than I had deserved" — receiving 600 Crowns and the post and salary of gentleman of the French King's Chamber.

He visited France again in the spring of 1561, and by 5 July was back in Paris for the third time — this time accompanied by the Catholic Bishop of Orkney and the Earl of Eglinton. In August 1561, the then widowed Queen was on her way back to Scotland in a French galley, the trip organised and arranged by Bothwell in his naval capacity.

The great schism in Scottish history over the religion of the Monarch and the Lords of the Congregation, the Protestant (later Presbyterian) Nobles had been in existence since 1525 and Mary Queen of Scots return was not well received by the

protestant majority, and is far more complicated and difficult to explain than can be contained in this article, suffice to say that Bothwell was on the Catholic side even though he was protestant and had many fights, disputes and battles with the Earl of Arran and the Lords of the Congregation who gained power and the upper hand after the death of Mary of Guise, the regent and mother of Mary Queen of Scots. It does appear that James Hepburn was a bothersome noble in Mary's court and they became quite close. When Bothwell married Lady Jean Gordon in February 1566, the Queen attended the wedding and supposedly arranged for it's divorce when required.

In the following summer, upon hearing that he had been seriously wounded and was likely to die, she rode all the way through the hills and forests of the Borders to be with him, only a few weeks after giving birth to her son. This is in dispute and records show that Mary waited six days after hearing of his injuries before going to see him and it is possible the story was promulgated by her detractors to discredit both Mary and Bothwell.

In February 1567, Bothwell was one of those accused of having murdered the Queen's consort, Lord Darnley after the murder of her secretary by Darnley in front of a heavily pregnant Mary. Darnley's father, the Earl of Lennox, and other relatives agitated for vengeance and proceedings began against Bothwell on 12 April 1567. On the day of the trial Bothwell rode magnificently down the Canongate, with two other catholic courtiers flanking him, and his Hepburns trotting behind. The trial lasted from noon till seven in the evening. Bothwell was acquitted and it was widely rumoured that the trial was rigged and the divorce had been conveniently arranged and that he would marry Mary.

The next Wednesday, the Queen rode to the Estates of Parliament, with Lord Bothwell carrying the Sceptre, where the proceedings of Bothwell's trial were officially declared to be just according to the law of the land.

On Saturday 19 April 1567, eight bishops, nine earls, and seven Lords of Parliament put their signatures to what became known as the Ainslie Tavern Bond, a document declaring that Mary should marry a native-born subject, and handed it to Bothwell.

On 24 April, while Mary was on the road from Linlithgow to Edinburgh, Bothwell suddenly appeared with 800 men. He assured her that danger awaited her in Edinburgh and told her that he proposed to take her to his castle, out of harm's way. She agreed to accompany him and arrived at Dunbar Castle at midnight. There, Mary was taken prisoner by Bothwell and allegedly raped by him to secure marriage to her and the crown (though whether she was his partner, or his unwilling victim remains controversial). On 12 May the Queen created James Hepburn Duke of Orkney and Marquess of Fife and

on 15 May they were married in the Great Hall at Holyrood Palace, according to **Protestant** rites officiated by Adam Bothwell, the Bishop of Orkney and Mary gave her new husband a fur lined night-gown (it could be argued that he seldom was in his night gown!).

The marriage divided the country into two camps, and on 16 June, the Lords opposed to Mary and the Duke of Orkney (as James Hepburn had newly become) signed a Bond denouncing them. A showdown between the two opposing sides followed at Carberry Hill on 15 June, from which Bothwell fled, after one final embrace, never to be seen again by Mary. The reality was that when Mary's troops refused to fight, she surrendered on the condition that Bothwell be allowed to escape. In December that year, Bothwell's titles, and estates were forfeited by Act of Parliament.

In fleeing James Hepburn took a ship and 3 other vessels and fled hoping to get help from the Danish Court, German Traders and others to bring the fight back to his pursuers and put Mary back on the throne of Scotland **BUT** a battle at sea, and a storm damaged his vessels and to those of you with a sense of irony will guess where he ended up. Finally in the Norwegian port of Bergen the home of the Thronsen family and the residence of Anna from 7 years earlier! Anna sued him for abandonment and return of her dowry. Anna may have still had a soft spot for Bothwell, as he persuaded her to take custody of his ship, as compensation. Bothwell would have been released, but King Frederick heard that the Scottish government was seeking Bothwell for the murder of Darnley and decided to take him into custody in Denmark especially as Duke of Orkney – a set of islands the Danish King wanted back from Scotland.

He was imprisoned in Denmark and held in appalling conditions, chained to a pillar, unable to stand in solitary confinement for years. He died in April 1578 and was buried in a vault at Fårevejle church near Dragsholme castle where the cold sea air dessicated and mummified his body, which was often dug up in its mummified state and put on display until finally buried in the 1980's at the request of Hepburn Descendants.

James Hepburn was a protestant but had supported the Catholic Mary of Lorraine – as regent for her daughter Mary Queen of Scots, he became one of the most powerful nobles in Scotland thanks to Mary's patronage and he managed to marry Mary under Protestant rites securing the Crown of Scotland back under the auspices of the Protestant Church of Scotland, but the flight of Mary to England and the outcome that ensued meant that the Hepburns are known forever as the murderers of Scotland. So after 267 years Adam Amos refers to the Hepburns as the murderers but I think many would prefer to cross a Scottish Protestant than a Jilted Norwegian Woman.

Noel Stanley

SECRETARY & ADMINISTRATION MATTERS

We successfully held our 2022 Annual General Meeting recently and I can advise the make up of our Committee for the next 12 months is as follows:

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION (EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE):

President: Diane Bricknell
Senior Vice President: Maureen Martin Ferris
Vice President: Malcolm Ward
Treasurer: Noel Stanley
Secretary: Peter Hüttemeier

ORDINARY COMMITTEE MEMBERS:

Dearne Smith & Pam Sharpe.

LIFE MEMBERS:

Judie Hastie & Susan Lester

We welcome Prof Pam Sharpe to the Committee, and farewell Glen Wigg, who chose not to seek further election.

SOCIETY MEMBERSHIP

Society Membership currently stands at 75 financial and Life members down slightly with a few former members not renewing for the 22/23 Year.

Peter Hüttemeier,
Secretary



Secretary Peter Hüttemeier at work.



GSBHS Certificate of Appreciation, presented to Craig Johnston in December 2019. From left: Jennifer Johnston, Diane Bricknell and Craig Johnston. Courtesy Peter Hüttemeier.

POSTSCRIPT FROM THE PRESIDENT, The Glamorgan Spring Bay Historical Society always welcomes new members and guests, please come along on one of our open days to meet our Secretary, or call 03 6256 5077 to organise a meeting. If you would like to learn more about what we do, or show off your skills as a volunteer, we would be pleased to have you on board. *Diane Bricknell.*

