

Australian Postcard Society Inc.

Meetings: 7.45p.m. — 4th Thursday of the month
except December (11 meetings only per year)

Where SAPHIL House, 22 Gray Court, Adelaide

Who Anybody interested in postcards

Costs Gold coin donation to cover supper costs.

Auction held each meeting—Forms available from Secretary

Syllabus for 2018

Date	Invited Displays-
25th January	Viewing of The Travelling Postcard Man
22nd February	The Caves of Han by Michel Roland
22nd March	Trading Night
26th April	Betty Cornish Trophy 6 Page Competition -Theme - Children
5-6 May	POSTCARD EXHIBITION Drill Hall, Adelaide
24th May	Port Adelaide & H R James Postcards by Ron Ritter
21st June	Sands & MacDougall by Neville Solly
26th July	A.G.M. Empire Trophy 8 Page Competition - Theme - Australian & NZ Postcards
23rd August	One Framers by Alma Downes
27th September	Surprise Display by John Bodnar
25th October	London by Linda Welden
22nd November	Christmas Supper - Bring a plate of food to share Christmas Card Display by Phil Melling

Australian Postcard Society Inc.



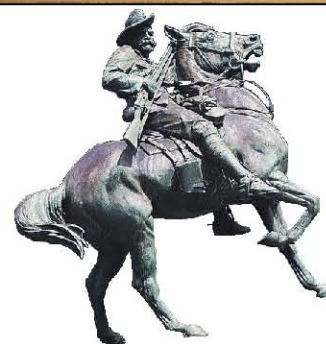
BULLETIN

November 2017 Quarterly Issue No. 35

WEBSITE ADDRESS: australian-postcard-society.com



Remembering the Waler Horse
#3 in the series of 4 of
embroidered postcards to
Commemorate WW1



Remembering The Battle of Beersheba On 31st October 1917

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ELECTED COMMITTEE:

President	David Figg
Vice-President	John Bodnar
Treasurer	David Figg
Secretary	Linda Weiden
Librarian	Robert Halliday
Publicity	Vacant
Auction Superintendent	George Turner
Magazine Editor	Claire Thomas
SAPC Delegates	Claire Thomas
	Vacant
Raffle Organiser	Claire Thomas
PATRON	Phil Sunman
Website Managers	Johanna Stafford
Auditor	Andy Kovaleff

Any questions or matters of interest contact

The Secretary,
Linda Weiden,
PO Box 281,
Edwardstown,
South Australia, 5039.

email: lindaweiden35@gmail.com
Phone: 0421 357 665

Membership Fees—1st July-30th June

SINGLE	\$20.00
JUNIOR up to 16	\$ 6.00
FAMILY	\$30.00
OVERSEAS	AUS\$35.00
Paypal available	

BULLETIN BACK ISSUES

If you have missed out on back issues of the bulletin they are available at \$5 plus postage. Or I can email you a pdf

BECOME INVOLVED

Bring any interesting items for "Show and Tell".
Members can bring their items for sale to meetings.
Bring auction lots to meetings.

ARTICLES FOR THE BULLETIN

Bring in a postcard... or as many as you want.
If you are from interstate/overseas scan it and email. Or send the postcard registered mail it will be scanned and returned asap registered post.
With **each** postcard a write-up will be needed - about half page or more. Either hand written or typed.
Add your name if you wish or not if you are worried about the safety of your collection.
Keep them coming they will be added as space permits.



Beechey's Postcard History - a web site

A reference to the history of Tasmanian Postcards

Frequently updated with new postcard images and new publishers

<http://beecheyspostcardhistory.org.au>

BUYING - SELLING

Old Books, Postcards, Trade Cards,
Cigarette Cards, Ephemera,
Autographs, Sheet Music, Anything Printed.

ABRA CARD ABRA ROYCROFT

680 High Street, East Kew, 3102, Victoria
Phone/Fax (03) 9859 4215



MEMBERS ADVERTISEMENTS:

WANTED TO BUY:

For Sale Radio Active Newspaper Published by the ABC August 1970 Series 2, Volume 6 #8 Fair Condition—offers, Souvenir Special 200 years of Australia's First Newspaper Fair Condition—offers Contact John 0416 944 236

Australian Comic Postcards. Collector and researcher looking for singles, groups, duplicates, hoards, large/small collections. Anything considered. Contact Gary Davies, PO Box 107, Magnetic Island, Queensland, 4819. email: ccbnq@optusnet.com.au

New Zealand Postcards Contact Linda Welden 0421 367 665 lindaw3456@gmail.com

Postcards of Kalamunda (West Australia), Goa (India), Lord Howe Island & Magnetic Bay (Queensland) and Norfolk Islands Email: pk@bankofideas.com.au or Call Peter Kenyon on: 62931848

Murray Bridge Postcards and items wanted Please contact Robert Halliday 0419 800 497

Members if you want to advertise your buys and sells etc let me know.

Business Advertising

Per Bulletin prices

\$30 per full page

\$15 half page

\$7.50 1/4 page

Our Bulletins go world wide

From The Editor—

Hi Folks,

A huge thank you for anyone who contributes items to The Bulletin. For every page published, you get \$1 from your next years subscription fees.

For Members who do use Facebook we do have a club page.

Members of the public are invited to donate any unwanted postcards to our club.

Claire Thomas

"If you don't ask, you don't find out"

If you ever need/want to contact me
Mobile phone 0426 253 276—I am always happy to ring you back

Letters to the Editor

GOOD NEWS

Postcards Online new website **www.postcardsonline.com.au** and on eBay <http://stores.ebay.com.au/Postcards Online>
Sell Club postcards and for various clients. Anybody interested in Postcards Online selling your postcards, contact Claire for relevant fees and charges.

COMING EVENTS 2018:

If anybody knows of events that may interest members please advise the committee so that it can be included in the Bulletin.

STORY OF THE FIRST FRAME HOUSE BUILT IN MONTEREY

THE tourist or visitor to Monterey is apt to come away with the impression that all things must have had their beginning within the confines of the little Spanish town. Brilliant cobalt blue signs greet him everywhere — signs flashing equally as brilliant white letters proclaiming that here stands the first brick house ever built in California, that there is the first custom house and that here the first American flag was raised by Commodore Sloat.

It is of very interesting, of course, but it gives the stranger the sensation of going back to the creation of things. But in the midst of all this that is so patently historic, so publicly and well known as to scarcely bear repetition, you will come across a low rambling structure that bears neither name nor number. You never could pass it by.



Litho Postcard by Biffon & Key
San Francisco, California

It certainly is the only building of its kind in Monterey, or out of it. For some reason the Land mark league people must have closed their eyes as they passed the spot, or, more probable, they had wearied of their labors before they reached it. For in Monterey the work of such an association must run from sun to sun, the unmarked, unidentified

house has no less a distinction than that of being the first wooden house erected in Monterey and one of the first erected in California. It gives one a strange sensation to be face to face, as it were, with a truly authentic relic. And that is what this old house in Monterey is — a relic of the times when the early woman settlers were as truly heroines as though they had followed in the footsteps of Grace Darling or Florence Nightingale. It is a relic of the days when men did not stop with taking up their beds when they went abroad, but actually moved their houses as well.

The modern history of California dates from 1849. Well, way back then in that magic year a woman bearing the name of Jane Suttton arrived in Monterey. With her came her husband, but this is one of those cases where the man must be content to be known as the woman's husband, for it seems Mrs. Suttton had the brains of the family. Years before, when she was only a slip of a girl — she was 24 when she came to Monterey — she had married James Suttton in England. An easy going, good natured man was

farmer, of Bura South.

He was a St Peter's College boarder and was the first Bura man to enlist. Trooper John Boursley, 27, of Tunby Bay, was shot in the neck and shoulder in December, 1914.

In May, 1917, Boursley survived when his horse first fell on him then dragged him several hundred metres by the stirrup. He was killed by a shot of Beenhebb.

Trooper John "Heidi" Dearman, 23, was a station hand on Eyre Peninsula. Both his feet were blown off by a bomb dropped from a German plane. He died of his wounds that night. His brother, Trooper Will Dearman, "saw him before he was buried".

Also dead was Trooper Francis "Frank" Kelly, 29, a wool classer and property overseer of Scobbarowie. Kelly was also the organist of the Scobbarowie Catholic Church. "He was a universal favourite," the Advertiser reported three weeks after his death.

Trooper Claude Leahy, 25, a butcher from Naracoorte, served in the South Australian 9th Light Horse Regiment. A bomb dropped by a German soldier blew away the back of his head. Trooper Donald Marston, 26, a labourer from Tanfrenocks, was killed in the same raid.



When the local priest called to deliver the grave news, Marston's wife, Charlotte, refused to believe he was dead.

She called the Reverend David Chapman to write back to say her husband swapped his belt and bandolier with another trooper before he sailed to war, so that man might have been the one killed, not Marston.

"She very naturally is clinging to the hope that there may be a mistake," Chapman wrote.

There wasn't. The Red Cross found five witnesses that confirmed Marston was killed of Beenhebb, 100 years ago on Tuesday.

via www.redcross.org.au and www.abc.net.au and www.fox.com.au

From *Clare your faith*:

I have included Australian light horse Professor Frank through the Battle of Beenhebb's article.



he was shot dead.

An officer had his horse shot from under him. He calmly dismounted his wounded mount before emptying his revolver into the nearest enemy troops. Not all of them though — he was shot through both legs but survived.

The leading waves of 300 Australians lost 25 killed with 39 wounded. More than 70 horses were also killed. The toll was severe but the shock value of the charge had demoralised the enemy and the attackers prevailed. "They are not soldiers at all; they are madmen," a captured German officer said after the battle.

The 4th Light Horse Brigade was a Victorian/ NSW force but South Australians played a key role in the famous battle.

Our 3rd Light Horse Regiment was ordered to attack a heavily defended strongpoint atop



a cliff overlooking Beersheba from the east. With the New Zealanders also converging from the north and east, the Turks fled, chased by Light Horsemen who stopped only to shoot at their routed quarry.

According to the Australian War Memorial, seven men of the 3rd were killed at Beersheba.

They included lance Corporal Clem Barford, 19, a clerk from Semaphore. He enlisted at 17 and fought at Gallipoli.

Two months before he died, he wrote about the joy of paddling in the Mediterranean. It was just like "dear old Semaphore in the Christmas holidays".

Clem's brother, Sergeant Joseph Barford, was in the same regiment. He was killed in August, 1916. Clem saw his brother fall, added with machinegun bullets.

Also killed at Beersheba was Lieutenant Morton Sandars, 27, a sheep

James, wholly and absolutely devoted to and in love with his beautiful young wife. And when his had been said all has been said about James Bushton.

The fortunes, or possibly it was the misfortunes of life, took the Bushtons after their marriage to Australia. Like many others, they went out in search of a new home in a new country. But, unlike many of those others, they went well equipped for their new conditions. They studied but little in the possibilities or facilities to be found in Australia. The same ship on which they booked passage carried also all their household furnishings. And such furnishings! Mahogany beds, chairs, davenport and bureau, beside which our modern is called mahogany is a worthless article. For the mahogany trees have been cut down in a wholesale manner since then and labor is not what it used to be. And because Mrs. Bushton was a lover of beautiful things she took with her exquisite faces from the fingen of Italy and craftsmen showed from the looms of India, gifts to her on her wedding day and quite wonderful enough to fill the heart of any girl with envy. Just how long the sojourn in the wilderness of Australia lasted the story does not tell. But we know that the Bushtons prospered and grew wealthy as the word was understood in those days. Among other interests held and financed by Bushton



122 - First wooden house in California, Monterey, California (BROCKING BY SAILING VESSEL FROM AUSTRALIA)

American, 1910
Published by Edward H. Mitchell (American, 1867-1932)

Back: divided Mt. Diablo, California
PUBLISHED BY EDWARD H. MITCHELL SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

and his wife was a line of sailing vessels plying between Australia and California, Monterey being the California terminus. To these ships they gave the names the Doby, the Grecian, the George and the Independence. Slowly and laboriously the legs were made—nine long months of sky and sea were the periculis the ambitious sailor had to pay for his wanderlust. But the end justified the sacrifice and hardships, when, patience almost exhausted, the little craft put into Monterey bay. The sapphire blue of those waters, the emerald green of the hills beyond and the tiny quaint town, with its warm brown and red nesting in between, must have gladdened the heart and

quickened the pulse. Perhaps it was the tales which one of these boats carried back to Australia that induced the Bushlons to try their fortunes in this western land of promise. Wonderful stories must have reached even Australia of the wealth to be had for the asking in that far away and mysterious country known as California and it is not strange that the Bushlons, having no permanent ties in their adopted home, should flock with the rest of the world to these shores.

But if the move from England to Australia was one that had called for ample provision, the second pulling up of stakes assumed much larger proportions. Where she had provided furniture, clothes, and even luxuries for her first exile, it had never occurred to Mrs. Bushlon, but that somewhere in the new country they might find a worthy enough home to shelter them. She had not the same faith when it came to her second journey. The farther away she went from England, the more important and indispensable did the necessities of life appear. Her first thought therefore, was of the house in which they were to live. "No matter where I live, or for how short a time," she declared, "I must be comfortable — I must live like a white woman! The idea of living in mud houses! Not me!"

Adobe with its durability, and beauty meant nothing to Mrs. Bushlon. And since she had heard, only of "mud houses," she probably concluded that wood was not to be had in California and if she was to live in "a white woman's house" she must take it with her. And she did! A sketch of the new house was carefully drawn and the house actually built. Then it was as carefully taken apart again, each part marked with its corresponding notches and numbers and the wholes placed on board the Independence. Of course all the mahogany, the bedding, china and other household goods that had journeyed round the horn were likewise stowed away, on the Independence and together with their owners started on their long journey.

Letters of credit and foreign exchange had not in those days assumed their present importance, and on the few exchanges that were issued the discounts were enormous. So Mrs. Bushlon preferred to be her own banker and to make her own bank. And in this bank there was no need of safe deposit boxes—no locks and bars. Instead there was only a simple chambray bag very beautifully embroidered, which was worn tied about Mrs. Bushlon's waist. And thus, in its snug little place of safe keeping nearly \$40,000 were brought into the country. No need for immigration laws there! The long trip was uneventfully commonplace until just before they reached the haven where they would be. Outside of Monterey harbor, a stiff gale was encountered which quickly whipped itself into a storm. The ship was given up, prayers were said and the house that was to play the role of the first wooden house in Monterey nearly went down to furnish still more completely the already well covered floor of the sea. But Fate proved stronger than wind and storm and the little Independence lived to tell the tale.



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on the ground. Instead, they charged at full gallop, their sharpened bayonets pointing straight at the terrified Turks. "The regiments bore neither sword nor lance and, in order to give the charge as much moral effect as possible, the men rode with their bayonets in their hands," the official historian wrote.

The men all realized "only a wild, desperate throw could seize the prize before darkness closed in and gave safety to the enemy". Their water horses were just as wild and desperate. They could smell BeerSheba's water.

Down came the men in a rolling wave of horse and hoof. An irresistible, gathering storm of "stuttering thunder," said light-horseman — and, later, renowned author — Ian Idless, who

marveled at his comrades' grand show. "We heard shouts among the thundering hoofs ... saw bolts of flame among those hoofs — horse after horse crashed, but the massed squadrons thundered on," Idless wrote.

Turkish machineguns out on the left found the range. Mercifully, the British artillery gunners did the same. The guns boomed, knocking out the machinegun nests almost instantly.

Accurate and heavy rifle fire punched more holes in the Australian lines. Casualties mounted. The pace quickened. Soon, lower men fell and then hardly any were being hit. The Turks were firing too high.

With several hundred horsemen galloping straight at them, they had, quite understandably, been panicked into not adjusting the sights on their rifles. The bullets whizzed over the Diggers' heads and into the ether. Onward they roared to the two lines of Turkish trenches. Five old Gallipoli hands were shot dead on the very edge of the Turkish line. The horsemen jumped the first line and made for the second. Some smashed through to the town while others dismounted and went to work on the Turks with their bayonets.

"After between 30 and 40 had been killed with the steel, the rest threw down their rifles and begged for pity," the official historian wrote. The "thunder of a light horse charge" as the cavalry rides towards BeerSheba. Stretcher bearer Albert "Tibby" Collier — a Test cricketer renowned as one of the fastest bowlers of the era — was collecting a wounded comrade when