



**Pine Mountain & Districts  
Historical Society Inc.**



**Pine Mountain Districts  
War Memorial Group Inc.**

# *History Happenings* *Pine Mountain*

**Quarterly Newsletter**

**11<sup>th</sup> June 2023**

**Edition 2.2**

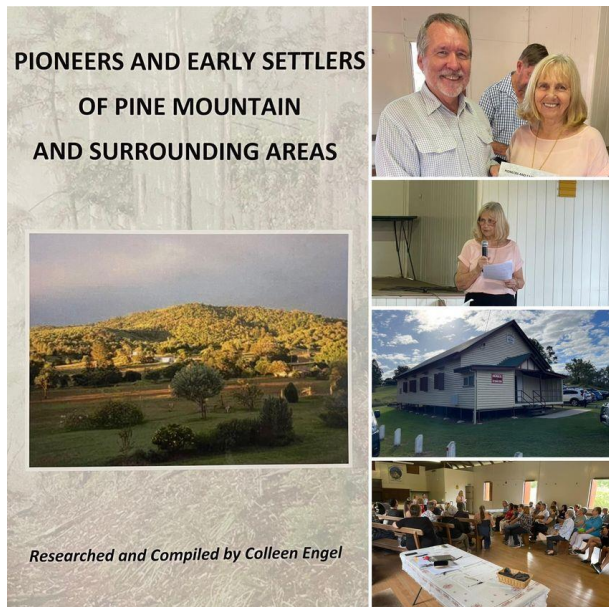
Much of interest has happened in the Pine Mountain District in the last few months. After five years of intensive research and compiling of information, Colleen Engel's book *Pioneers and Early Settlers of Pine Mountain and Surrounding Areas* was published. A Book Launch was held at the Pine Mountain Hall and attracted a large crowd.

The ANZAC Day Ceremony was held at the Monument at the Cricket Pitch Park and it was well attended. There was an unveiling of a pine tree grown from a seed of the Lone Pine tree at Gallipoli, adding to the importance of the occasion.

Work is continuing on research of other publications.

**Mary Mahon**

## Book Launch



**Book Launch at the Pine Mountain Hall. Jim Madden, ALP State Member with Colleen Engel.**



**Colleen with Shayne Neumann, Federal ALP Member**

## ANZAC Day

The ANZAC Day Ceremony for 2023 was well attended, with about 200 people present to pay tribute to Australian veterans of war.

This year's ceremony was significant especially, because the RSL Ipswich Railway Sub Branch donated a pine tree grown from a seed of the Lone Pine tree at Gallipoli. The tree was planted by the Ipswich City Council, who also erected a tree guard. A Commemorative Plaque was attached to the guard and unveiled by veteran Anthony Stirzaker and his son John.

Morning tea was held in the Park and attracted quite a group of people.



**Pine Mountain Monument with Lone Pine tree**



**Cr. Kate Kunzelmann planting the Pine Tree with John Dredge OAM, President of RSL Ipswich Railway Sub Branch**



**Unveiling the Plaque near the Pine Tree. Returned Serviceman Anthony Stirzaker with his son John.**



**Stacey, Reiner and Keira Mantei after the Ceremony.**

**It is heartening to have the presence of the next generations to pay tribute to the ANZAC Tradition.**



**Crowd at the ANZAC Day Ceremony. Pine Mountain in background.**

## **Memories**

**Reminiscences by local residents about life in Pine Mountain in previous times.**

**Christine Ryan**

### **Pine Mountain School in the 1950's**

*From the time I started school, when I was in Grade One and Two, I was doubled on our horse Jessie with my brother Len. The teacher's name was Mr. Meikle. The school didn't have any amenities. We didn't have electricity and the toilets were out the back.*

*In Grade Three, I rode Jessie by myself. Jessie was a really old horse, and she was one of those horses who sometimes decided that she wasn't going. It was difficult to get to school, because Jessie would stop.*

*When I got to school, I had to take the saddle and bridle off; and put the horse in the horse paddock and make sure none of the other horses got out. The other kid's horses would then race around the horse paddock.*

*Len stayed home to help finish the milking, and he would come flying along on his horse Jeannie as the bell rang. I was the one who rang the bell. I wouldn't ring the bell until I saw Len coming around the bend.*

*I can remember other kids like the Bromages and Johnny Blundstone who walked to school. The Noble's children came in their father's truck with their port full of food. There were so many Nobles, they would bring all of their lunch in one big port. At that stage, there would have been Nola, Raymond, Dalveen, Stanley, and Arnold. They would turn up in a big truck, and all pile out of the back of the truck. I remember Catherine, Veronica, and Joan Sherlock walking down Russell's Road. Johnny Hill rode his horse.*

*Before we went to school each day, my job was to get the calves in and feed them. I never wore shoes, so I would have to walk in the frost on cold mornings. When I was big enough, I started to help milk the cows. Len and Dad and Mum would milk also.*

*I had really long hair that I could sit on. Mum insisted I kept it long. My plaits grew and grew. Just as everyone finished milking the cows and the separator was separating the milk and the cream, Mum would come down to the house and plait my hair and I'd go to school.*

*When I was in Grade Three, I was riding my horse to school and Jessie was more stubborn than ever. I would put her in the horse paddock for the day. In the afternoon, we would all get out of school at the same time and all the boys would sit on the fence and watch while I caught Jessie. The horses would go round and round the horse paddock while I was trying to catch Jessie. This was where I learned to run fast to catch her. I had to get home to help with the milking.*

*As soon as I caught my horse, and brought her up to the fence to saddle her, all the other horses would just follow. So it was easy for the boys to catch their horses, and saddle them up. They would sit and wait until I had caught my horse.*

*I got peeved with this, so I decided not to ride to school, but to walk. From Grade Four on, I walked to school. I would walk across the paddocks onto the Middle Road, and then across to the school. Then I decided I would run, and I did this most of the way. It didn't take very long.*

*One day, I was running through the grass in a paddock, when I instinctively jumped high into the air. There was a huge brown snake. I ran across the paddock very fast, climbed through the fence and hurried to school.*

*In the actual classroom, my first memories are writing on a slate. It was very difficult to do, and didn't help you learn to write properly. As I got into Grade Four, I had to learn to write in a Copy Book. I wasn't good at it, but Joan Sherlock's writing was beautiful. She always got 10/10; and I always got 4 or 6/10.*

*I remember the big blackboard in the classroom. Because it was a one teacher school, Mr. Meikle would be teaching the older kids, and the younger ones would go out on the verandah and recite their tables and spellings. He would come out every now and then; and if he caught someone talking, he would hit them with the cane. The boys were pretty naughty.*

*Sometimes we would go into the second room where we had singing. The teacher Mr. Meikle played an instrument. Some of the kids played up.*

*Mrs. Meikle used to take the sewing lessons and the girls had to go to the school house for sewing. Mrs. Meikle was very nice, so I liked doing that, although I wasn't very good at sewing.*

*Every year, we had Arbour Day when we had to plant a tree. Mr. Meikle was interested in Nature, and he knew all the names of the trees, so we were expected to know all of them also.*

*The school Reader was really interesting and I liked the stories in it. My favourite story was the one about the Fox and Brer Rabbit and the Briar Bush.*

*For school lunches, we always had sandwiches and fruit. Mum used to get boxes of green apples that came on the train from Stanthorpe, and we always looked forward to this. We had our own mandarin trees, as well orange and mango trees.*

*I always enjoyed playing rounders on the flat at lunchtime. We used to have sports on Friday afternoons. I can remember we were at sports one Friday afternoon, and the sinks from under the school used to drain out into the school yard. We were playing Tiggy and Johnny Hill was chasing me when I slipped in the drain and broke my collar bone. I was in Grade Three or Four. This was when Mr. Meikle was at the school. One of the parents took me into the hospital and left me there all by myself in the Emergency Department. Five hours later, a nurse discovered me sitting in a room. Nobody came and saw me in all that time. Eventually they set my collar bone, but they didn't get in touch with anyone.*

*When I didn't come home from school, Mum was frantic so she contacted the school and the hospital. The hospital arranged for an ambulance to take me home. Nobody had told Mum what had happened to me.*

*Our next head teacher was Mr. Garlick. He organized inter-school sports for us so we didn't only have our own sports day. We went up to Fernvale and competed there. That was where I set my record for running.*

*Mr. Garlick encouraged kids to do things that they were good at. He encouraged me with my running and he also encouraged us academically. At our end of year Sports Day, we had to recite a poem for our parents. I recited a poem about Wee Willy Wagtail, which I still remember.*

*Mr. Garlick was very good; but he was the one who burnt the school house down. It happened after one of our end of year picnics. We used to have a picnic at the end of the school year and Dad would order one of those green canvas barrels full of dry ice with ice creams in it.*

*After one of the picnics, Mr. Garlick and Billy Hill were having a few drinks in the school house and that night, the school house burnt down because they forgot to check the wood stove in the kitchen.*

*I left Pine Mountain School halfway through Grade Six, and went into Ipswich to St. Mary's School. Dad was working in Ipswich by then, so he drove me in each day. I did Scholarship (Grade Eight) at St. Mary's, and went to All Hallows in Brisbane for High School.*

## **History Snippets**

### **Origin of Place Names and Areas of Local Interest in Pine Mountain**

#### **Pine Mountain Public Hall**



**Pine Mountain Public Hall**  
**Photo by Mary Mahon**

The Pine Mountain Public Hall is on the corner of Pine Mountain Road and Quarry Road: In 1932, local farmers held a meeting to discuss building a local hall. It took several years to raise enough money. The builder was R. McGovern. The hall was finally opened on 5 May 1936. The opening function was a dance with music by Dawson's orchestra. The hall is well known for the high quality Crows Ash dance floor, which made it popular for dances, and debutante balls.

In 2023, the hall continues to be one of the hubs of the Pine Mountain Community. Various local groups regularly hold meetings and get-togethers in the hall. The hall is an important part of the local community.

## **Past Times in Pine Mountain**

***Queensland Times, Ipswich Herald and General Advertiser***  
(Qld.: 1861 – 1908)

Tues 23 March 1875, page 3

PINE MOUNTAIN From our own correspondent

### **SNAKE BITE AT PINE MOUNTAIN**

*As you have evidently devoted considerable time to study and observation on the subject of snakes and snake-bites, and as you have also very laudably and very ably communicated to the public the valuable results of such study and observation in an article which appeared in your paper lately.*

*I consider it a duty to you and to the public at large to communicate any additional information derived from experience of that dangerous and often fatal scourge of the Australian colonies.*

*A son of Mr. John C. Harris, on proceeding to Sunday-school yesterday morning, was bitten on the foot by a brown snake about three feet in length.*

*The boy, who is about ten years of age, shook off the reptile by considerable effort, and immediately returned home, where his father, with the assistance of some neighbours, tied a ligature above and scarified the wound and also sucked it well; then applied liquid ammonia, and also administered a strong dose internally, diluted in cold water.*

*A considerable quantity of brandy was also administered, and repeated at short intervals during the course of the day. No bad symptoms of the poison appeared farther than the significant fact that although the boy swallowed as much brandy as would have made even a seasoned tippler more than “ three sheets in the wind,” no appearance of intoxication was produced.*



*Doses were continued until about 10 at night, when slight symptoms of intoxication began to appear. The doses were then stopped, all apparent danger being over. He appears today in his usual health, apparently suffering very little from either the poison or antidote.*

## **Pioneers and Early Settlers**

**Information about a resident of Pine Mountain who has made a mark on the district.**

### **Micky Glennie**



**Michael Glennie, Pine Mountain  
c. 1900**

**Michael GLENNIE** was born on the 18<sup>th</sup> of November 1877 at Pine Mountain. He was the son of Irish immigrants, John Glennie and Ann Hynes. He was known as Micky Glennie.

Micky grew up in Pine Mountain. The State Electoral Rolls of 1903 state that was working as a labourer at Pine Mountain. His parents owned a property on which he worked.

In 1910, He married Ann Fitzpatrick. The couple settled at Pine Mountain and they had five children, Mary, Anne, Florence, Marjorie and Cecilia. Mary died in 1917, aged 6.

Mick's wife Ann Glennie died in 1918, aged 39, leaving him with four daughters to rear.

Mick kept his property at Pine Mountain but eventually, he took up droving jobs around Queensland; and his family helped with rearing his daughters. He returned to Pine Mountain regularly.

He was a successful drover; and owned and operated a droving business based in Camooweal, on the border with the Northern Territory in Far North Queensland. Mick Glennie worked for the Duracks for a time, droving their cattle. His name is mentioned in Mary Durack's book *Kings in Grass Castles*.

Mick's sister Mary Glennie married Michael Mahon; and the Mahon grandchildren recall that when Micky had been droving for a few months he would turn up late at night and crack his stockwhip as he entered the front gate. He then rode up the hill, with several pack horses behind him. He always brought a large bag of lollies for the children. After sleeping under the stars for so many months, Micky refused to sleep in a bedroom and would camp on the verandah.

Over the years, Micky kept in touch with the Pine Mountain community. On one occasion, he was photographed with some of his contemporaries at St. Michael's Church, Pine Mountain.



**Meeting beneath the Bell Tower. C.1935**

**L to R: Bill McKenna, Paddy Sherlock, Mick Glennie, Jack Sherlock**

Family events in the Pine Mountain District were important to Micky. The photo below shows the 50<sup>th</sup> Wedding Anniversary Celebration of Michael Mahon and Micky's sister Mary Mahon (Glennie). A young priest Fr. James Duhig married Michael Mahon and Mary Glennie at the Pine Mountain Church in 1901. He returned in 1951 as Archbishop Duhig to celebrate the event with the family.



**Golden Jubilee Wedding Party for Michael Mahon and Mary (nee Glennie) 15 May 1951**

**L to R: Mrs T. Loughran (Ellen Glennie), Mrs J. Byrne (Bridget Glennie), Mary Mahon (nee Glennie), Archbishop Duhig, Michael Mahon, Laurence Mahon, Michael Glennie**

This family event was the last one that Micky Glennie attended. He passed away several months later in August 1951, aged 73. He was buried with his wife in the Church cemetery at Pine Mountain.

**Research by Michael Mahon and Mary Mahon**

## **Pine Mountain War Veterans**

### **World War I**

#### **Private John Royan HUNTER**



**John Hunter** was born at Pine Mountain on the 3<sup>rd</sup> of July 1896. His parents were James Hunter and Martha Maud (nee Hill).

John's occupation was a labourer and his marital status was single.

He enlisted as a Private on the 8<sup>th</sup> of January 1916; and he served with the AIF Unit 47th Battalion, 2nd Reinforcement.

The Unit embarked from Sydney, New South Wales, on board *SS Hawkes Bay* on the 20<sup>th</sup> of April 1916. John's age at embarkation was 19 years. His Regimental Number was 1670 and his War Service was on the Western Front.

He was admitted to hospital in France with Bronchitis on the 24<sup>th</sup> of June 1916; and was admitted to hospital in France again with Bronchitis on the 27<sup>th</sup> of April 1917.

John was Wounded in Action on the 30<sup>th</sup> of August 1917; and died of wounds on the 1<sup>st</sup> of October 1917 at the 4<sup>th</sup> Australian Field Ambulance Belgium, aged 21. He was buried at Ypres, West Flanders, Belgium.

John Hunter's Commemoration details are recorded on The Ypres (Menin Gate) Memorial Panel 27, Belgium. His name is recorded on the Roll of Honour at the Australian War Memorial Panel number 92.

**Research by Michael Mahon and Colleen Engel**



**Image and information from Diane Mantei, great-niece of Henry Sherlock**

While the young Australians were overseas in WWI, the people of Australia sent parcels, letters and messages to those fighting on the front. The certificate above was awarded to Henry Sherlock in 1917 for taking part in the War Effort.

## World War II

### Private COSTELLO, John Vincent (Jack)



**Jack Costello** was born in Marburg on the 16<sup>th</sup> of February 1923. His parents were Thomas Costello and Anastasia Murphy

Jack enlisted in the CMF on the 1<sup>st</sup> of December 1941 in Rosewood. His father Thomas was from the Wanora Esk Line via Ipswich and was listed as his next of kin. While in the CMF Jack served as a Sapper in the 19<sup>th</sup> Australian Fortress Coy R.A.E and 15<sup>th</sup> Australian Battalion. He was promoted to Corporal.

He transferred to the AIF and commenced Full War Time Service on 8<sup>th</sup> April 1942. Jack embarked from Brisbane on *Malaita* for Port Moresby on 15<sup>th</sup> August 1942. He was 19 years old. Jack served in the 61<sup>st</sup> Infantry Battalion and 16<sup>th</sup> AIF Battalion, where he spent 677 days in New Guinea.



***Malaita* - 1933-1971, under tow with torpedo damage, WW2  
(SHF – Sydney Heritage Fleet website).**

He was discharged from the AIF on the 17<sup>th</sup> of October 1946. On the 26<sup>th</sup> of June 1948, he married Nola Marie Florence Maloney in Brisbane.

After their marriage Jack & Nola lived at Borallon on the Brisbane Valley Line for a few years where Jack was working as a labourer. They then moved into Ipswich for the remainder of their lives and Jack became an electrical linesman, He worked for S.E.A. (Southern Electric Authority) in the 1950s and worked on week-ends advising Pine Mountain locals how to manually erect power poles for electricity to be connected to their homes. Jack and Nola had four sons, Jack died 4<sup>th</sup> August 1997 in Ipswich; and is buried in the Glamorgan Vale Cemetery.



**Service Number: Q128350 & QX47556**

**Research by Colleen Engel and Diane Mantei**

We hope you have enjoyed reading this edition of the Historical Society Newsletter which is put together by hard-working volunteers of the Society.

Please help us by joining our Association. Your membership fee of \$15 would help pay for the on-going research in the projects currently underway. This would be appreciated whether or not you are able to attend meetings.



## **Membership of the Historical Society**

The Society hosts ANZAC Day and Remembrance Day Ceremonies at the Cricket Pitch Park at Pine Mountain each year. The rest of the time is taken up with exchange of ideas and historical research.

Meetings are held once a month in the Rural Fire Brigade Shed at Pine Mountain. Afternoon tea is supplied.

## **Membership Form**

Membership of the association is open to all persons aged 18 years or older, having an interest in Pine Mountain history.

I would like to become a member of the Pine Mountain & Districts Historical Society Inc. I understand that as a member I am bound by the Rules and Constitution of the Society.

Membership is \$15 per year. Bank Details are as follows:

Pine Mountain Historical Society

Bendigo Bank BSB 633-000

Account No. 146568779

Cheques can be addressed to:

The President

Pine Mountain Historical Society Inc.

410 Russells Road,

Pine Mountain. 4306

**Name** \_\_\_\_\_

**Address** \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

**Phone** \_\_\_\_\_

**Mobile** \_\_\_\_\_

**Email** \_\_\_\_\_

**My connection with district is** \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_