



## The News Quarterly

April- June 2017 >> Vol.7 No.2

It was so good to see the community coming together to celebrate the launch of the Mount Hawthorn Primary School archives in their new home in the Local History Centre. A big thank you to all of our speakers, who entertained us with snippets from their days at the school and kindergartens. Thank you also to the members of the School Board and P&C for their involvement.

It is also exciting that Mount Hawthorn Primary School have sponsored a new category in our annual photographic awards for 'Children at Play, 1960-1999'. Look out for the entry forms and get your photographs submitted in our three categories by 21 August 2017.

If you have had any connection with King Edward Memorial Hospital don't miss the history presentation on 31 May.

Looking into family history with DNA is very topical, so don't miss that talk on 14 June. I know of a person who recently paid for the DNA test through *Ancestry* and the results were nothing like they were expecting!

Julie Davidson  
Senior Librarian, Local History



### What's in this issue?

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## Visit us

### Opening hours

Monday to Friday 9.00am – 1.00pm  
\*2.00pm – 4.45pm (\*variable - ring to confirm)

Phone: 9273 6534

Email: [local.history@vincent.wa.gov.au](mailto:local.history@vincent.wa.gov.au)

### Contact

Julie Davidson, Senior Librarian, Local History (Monday – Thursday)

Catherine Lang, Librarian, Local History (Monday, Wednesday and Friday)

## What's New in ancestry library edition

### Australian records

- Victoria, Wills and Probate Records, 1841-2009

### UK records

- Jersey, Church of England Baptisms, Marriages and Burials, 1540-1812
- Jersey, Church of England Births and Baptisms, 1813-1915
- Jersey, Church of England Marriages, 1754-1940
- Jersey, Church of England Deaths and Burials, 1813-1940

*Users of Ancestry can now email and save records to their own Discovery Page in Ancestry and from there into their own computer archives.*

**Family history help on Wednesday and Thursdays:** Friends of Local History volunteers are available to assist you with your family history research.

### Family history tip

#### Don't neglect your living relatives as a source of family history

With so much available online with easy access to Ancestry and other family history sites, it is very easy to jump headlong into researching your history whilst neglecting to speak to your living family members including parents, grandparents, aunts, uncles and cousins, who may be able to shed light on some family relationships and stories. This may be in person, via telephone or social media. If in person it is a good idea to record your discussions with them and transcribe them for easy access later on.



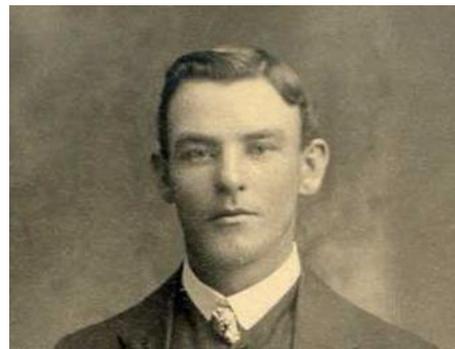
However, be aware of the privacy of yourself and living relatives and limit the amount of personal information you display publicly and to friends and followers on social media. Do not include full names, full birth dates, hometown and other information used to verify personal identity.

## Optimism misplaced: Jim Brown of Leederville

**written by Julie Martin for the WAGS 11<sup>th</sup> Battalion AIF Cheops Pyramid photo project**

It was a typical summer's morning and Jim Brown felt the heat intensifying in the tiny east-facing room on the back verandah of his sister's home in Matlock Street.

By 9am, the house had emptied. Everyone gone about their various tasks for the day. Jim locked the door and reached under the bed for the rope he'd secreted. Positioning a chair under the main rafter, he slung the rope over the beam, secured it tightly and fashioned a noose. Without pausing, he placed the loop around his neck and kicked the chair away. It was Monday 16<sup>th</sup> February 1948. Jim was 59.



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Jim's grandparents, Phillip and Mary Brown left the grey skies and mild climate of their Scottish home in Edinburgh in 1883 and immigrated with their four children to sunny, steamy North Queensland. In the seven years they resided there, their two daughters died, their eldest boy James married Margarethe Anderson and the first three of their grandchildren arrived. Jim Brown was the second born of these three.

When the group arrived in Western Australia in 1899 after several years in Geelong, Victoria, the Brown family consisted of Phillip and Mary, their two sons, the unmarried Phillip Jnr and his brother James Brown along with the latter's wife Margarethe and their now five children. All three men were carpenters and the family chose to settle in Leederville, a popular working class suburb on the fringe of the capital city, Perth. The discovery of gold had resulted in a massive increase in the State's population and a resulting high demand for housing. The Browns thought their prospects of steady work were good. Phillip and Mary purchased a house at 14 Bennett Street (later to be renamed Scarborough Street and then Burgess Street). This dwelling they shared with their unmarried son Phillip Jnr. Their elder son James and his family rented a house around the corner at 83 Bourke St. and soon added a further two daughters to his brood of five.

The second decade of the 20<sup>th</sup> century was to be a turbulent one for the Brown Family.

In 1911, the matriarch of the family Mary Cornfoot Brown passed away, followed two years by her son Phillip at the relatively young age of 45 years. Life expectancy in Western Australia at the beginning of the 20<sup>th</sup> Century was low. The day before Phillip Brown's funeral, residents of Leederville had also gathered for the funeral of 39 year old Oswald Castley, dealer and carrier who ran his business from premises on the corner of Cambridge and Monger Streets. Oswald, whose son Reg was later to marry Philip Brown's niece, Olive, was crushed to death when his cart carrying furniture destined for a Leederville home, overturned in Kalamunda.

The remaining years of this decade were lived under the shadow of the Great War.

Jim Brown, now twenty five, was working as a house painter in the employ of Richard Sasse of Mount Hawthorn when war was declared. Excerpts from his diary give a picture of a man eager to 'do his bit' and see something of the world outside Leederville. At 5'4", Jim failed the initial height requirement of the fledgling AIF but his experience of military protocols and discipline as a member of a Fremantle reservist regiment likely swayed the enlisting officer.

*At the start of the war, I was in Melbourne. When the first volunteers were called for, I was in the first dozen to do so at Victoria Barracks, St Kilda Rd.*

*The first military person I met was Sergt-Major Storey and the first question he asked, Open your mouth? Did so! No good, said the SM. I had a couple of bad 'molars'.*

*So I straightaways back to West Australia, arriving on the Sunday, and the Monday I volunteered again, & was accepted, providing I had my teeth fixed up & arrived in camp at Blackboy Hill, about 12 noon on the Tuesday, somewhere about 16 Sept 1914.*



*Marching out from Blackboy Hill*

*About camp life I kept no record, but on 31<sup>st</sup> October 1914 we broke camp to embark on the HMAT Ascanius, after all getting aboard, we pulled out to Gage Roads there to await further orders.*

*Dad and sisters came out in a launch to see me.*



HMAT Ascanius leaving Fremantle, 1914

As Ser# 1042 in the famous Western Australian 11<sup>th</sup> Battalion, one of the first units ashore at the Gallipoli landing, Jim featured in the famous photograph of the 11<sup>th</sup> Battalion taken on the Great Pyramid of Egypt in January 1915. His is the only explanation as to how another Leederville man, the much loved 'Pink Top' (David Simcock), came to occupy the highest position in the photo.

*We then lined the Pyramids (sic) to have our photo taken, myself and a few others, we were too high up, and out of focus for the photographers. So down we had to come. "Pink Top" was the highest up now"*

The descriptions of the initial months of Jim's four years and twenty four days of active service are quite unexpected for the way in which he 'saw' events and those around him. Jim had a quirky view of the world and an infectious optimism.

Whether it was simply bad luck or that he'd been born with a poor constitution, Jim spent most of the War years battling ill-health. After months fighting on the Gallipoli Peninsula and over the next four years, he spent long periods of time in Field Hospitals with recurring bouts of influenza, septic sores, scabies, boils, myalgia and mumps and eventually arrived back in Fremantle in November 1918 carrying no 'visible' wounds of war.

1919 was a dark year for the family. Jim's grandfather Phillip Brown died in March and five months later, Jim's younger brother Phillip, a hardware shop assistant also passed away. (Phillip had enlisted in the AIF in January 1916 and been discharged six months later as medically unfit. Undeterred, he re-enlisted four months later and was sent overseas in December 1916. He suffered from a severe form of epilepsy and within a year, having spent most of his service being treated in England, he was returned to Australia and discharged for the second time in November 1917.)

As the once young men of Leederville returned home from the Western Front to resume their former lives, Jim, now living with his parents and sisters in his grandfather's former home in Burgess St, applied for a £200 loan to extend the weatherboard house. He was intending to add two brick rooms and a verandah and indicated that the house would eventually be his. He also indicated he was '*single (so far!)*'.

His application was rather cryptically withdrawn some three months later.

*Well dear Sir, I wish to withdraw, anyway for the present, as I cannot see my way clear to carry on, owing to unforeseen happenings occurring, viz, receiving benefits under intending marriage.*

As his sisters gradually left the family home to marry and set up their own homes, Jim grew restless and moved to Wubin as a general hand on his brother-in law's farm at Wubin. He also applied for a small plot of land 11½ miles west of that wheatbelt town and asked for sustenance until his block was surveyed.

With no farming experience or financial resources however, his dream of a productive farm was only that, and within a few years, he was back in Leederville working again as a house painter and applying for assistance to connect sewerage to the house he shared with his parents. Western Australia was starting to feel the effects of the Great Depression.

In the autumn of 1932, his brother-in-law, the bootmaker Walter Vincent of Southport Street was killed one evening in a motor car accident on the corner of Charles and Vincent Streets. Jim's parents died several years later and the family home in Burgess Street was sold. Two of his sisters bought houses opposite one another in Matlock St, presumably with their share of the proceeds of the sale of the family home. Jim, almost 60 years old found, himself without a home and family of his own. His world had shrunk to a tiny verandah room on the back of his sister's home and the physical demands of house painting were getting beyond him. With his optimism quashed, he chose to end his life on that summer's day in February 1948. Funeral notices indicated that Jim had found some camaraderie at the RSL and the Druids Lodge and was a supporter of his Union.

The Browns of Leederville are no more. Jim's sisters blended into other families and had children who eventually left the suburb. For a span of 50 years though, they lived close by to one another and worked in the district. The men were carpenters, painters, sign writers, plumbers, bootmakers and van drivers and the families, regular worshippers at the Christadelphian Hall, the Salvation Army Citadel and Presbyterian Church.

The story of Jim and the Brown Family is typical of the story of many families who settled in the suburbs of Perth in the final years of the 19<sup>th</sup> century. As Western Australia jockeyed for its position in the newly formed Commonwealth of Australia, these working class families endured the effects of two wars, difficult economic times and made the most of their occasional triumphs as the 20<sup>th</sup> century edged towards the 1950s and beginning of a more prosperous period in Western Australia.

## Mount Hawthorn from 1907-1919

Extracts from memoir written by Olga Hockaday nee Levido, born 1900.

When passing through Mount Hawthorn at the present time (1968) it is quite impossible for any but the elderly people to visualize as it was from 1907 to 1919 of which period I am writing. From the north end of Oxford Street along Scarborough Beach Road – then known as North Beach Road – on the southside to Main Street, Osborne Park, was virgin bush and not a house along the road till you came to Fowler's General Store nearly to Main Street. It was not mere scrub either, but great towering white gums with hanging mistletoe and tuart trees. From Elsmere Street to the Reservoir was the most beautiful forest. White gum, jarrah, red gums bleeding with red sap and tuart sheltering all the shrubs; zamia palms and blackboy. In flower time it was paradise.

### Roads

I was still a child when roads began to appear through the bush. Elsmere Street was a few yards from my home and was unmade before 1908. It came several years later. The yellow sand would be heaped up on either side of the pegged strip; but at what a cost of sweat and labour! The great draught horses worked like Trojans but it took every ounce of strength to get through the yielding sand that was like sea-sand dunes which it actually was. The draymen in grey flannel shirts, belts under their bellies and bow-gangs would be urging Nigger or Ginger or Jack with curses and frightful floggings. It was Herculean work. The women and children couldn't bear to see the poor, splendid animals so severely beaten and would protest. The drayman, worn out himself in the struggle would become fed up and turn on some poor, pleading woman, the tears standing in her eyes, 'Look here, Missus. You get inside and attend to your work so I can get on with mine!' He was being quite logical. I guess he was glad of a few beers at the Oxford on his way home.

### Scheme water

In 1907 the scheme water was brought to Mount Hawthorn from the pumping station in Loftus Street. Everyone had a tank then, and even new places, later, usually installed a tank. The Progress Association celebrated the historic event by giving a banquet accompanied by much speechifying. All the inhabitants, most of whom were ratepayers, were invited. It was held on some vacant land, perhaps where the reserve is now at the top of Oxford Street. I was only seven years old at the time and cannot remember, although there were tall trees surrounding. The tables were set in a marquees. As if bestowing a blessing on the water scheme, the Heavens poured down torrents of rain. It must have been July judging by the wearing apparel, the leaden sky and steady, heavy downpour. I remember very distinctly sitting down between my parents and observing the different men as they talked and talked. My older sister was the other side of the big top where she had discovered a sponge cake, iced and decorated with a wreath of mandarin quarters. I was most envious as I watched her consuming slice after slice. We had iced cakes only at Christmas or at a very occasional birthday party. The scheme water was ardently welcome. However, the pumping machinery must have been far from powerful or some other technical problem was forever cropping up, for the water frequently failed when most needed. In the heat waves and usually at tea-time. One would turn on the tap only to be greeted by a sighing sound and no water. Then the tank water came to the rescue, but we had to be sparing.

## School

Mount Hawthorn School in Woodstock Street was opened in 1908 and had only two classrooms and offices. Mr Wardlaw, the head teacher a dour Scot whom we all had good reason to fear, took the upper classes from 3<sup>rd</sup> to 6<sup>th</sup>, after which children had to go to James Street Central School. Miss Jones had the Infants and 1<sup>st</sup> and 2<sup>nd</sup> Standards. She was pretty easy-going and we loved her. She used to sing to us and read stories, "Seven Little Australians", "Little Lord Fauntleroy", "Ministering Children".

Before 1908 the school was in the Congregational Church Flinders Street and we sat in long, old fashioned desks greatly ink-splashed. They were probably 50 years old then. The little ones used slates. Some horrible little boys used to spit at the top of the slate and watch the saliva run down, seeing who could hold it back the longest. This pastime eased the tedium of the day for them. They'd be grandfathers by now!!



I recollect that the new school still had gum trees standing in the yard. These were soon chopped down and the boys made a glorious cubbyhouse between two trees out of the trunks and branches of the fallen ones. There was even a ladder for us to reach the cubby. The noise was deafening, but what exciting fun it was.

## Sheep

There was also a well-known character in the person of a white and black sheep called Dodger Dowie. Everyone knew him because the family he belonged to was one of the first to settle in the district. Old Dodger would be found anywhere. He was quite likely to be lounging in a shady spot in the school yard and at recess would be an interested spectator of games. Of course, when school was over he would be in the midst of a crowd of boys – there were several in his family- or the dear fellow would be on the outskirts of a ring around a fight. He also went to Church. Sometime he was late and in the middle of a hymn or a prayer, he would amble up the aisle, stretch himself out beside the organ and give himself a good, satisfying scratch.

## Church

The little weatherboard Congregation Church, with its tiny porch and green and amber gothic windows has now vanished much to the grief of those who knew it so well, so long ago. It saw many most joyful gatherings apart from its church services. It was the only Church for a number of years so that, whatever denomination you considered yourself as belonging, if you wished to worship God in Christian fellowship you went to this Church. The Sunday School anniversary was always a highlight. The boys with polished faces and Eton collars (poor kids) and the girls in starched white muslin and sky blue sashes and wearing any jewelry they possessed. Gold heart lockets with a garnet or a sapphire in the centre on gold chains (real 18 carat gold) a brooch sometimes of gold wire twisted into the name of the wearer. Glossy salmon-pink coral necklaces were often given to little girls and sets of silver bracelets (again real silver).

As the girl next door and a friend of sixty years said only recently, "Those were wonderful days; of life and times that can never come again, for they are gone forever."

# Mount Hawthorn Primary School Archive relocation to the Local History Centre - launch and exhibition

We are very proud of the partnership that the Local History Centre has formed with the Mount Hawthorn Primary School Library to ensure that the school archive of photographs and memorabilia is securely stored and preserved in our archive. This enables easy access for all those interested in viewing this collection. A special launch was held on 22 February 2017.



Marlene Lawler (nee Smith) attended the Margaret Kindergarten in 1938.



Enid Rose (nee Riley) attended MHPS 1940s assisted by MHPS Board Chair Michael Jenkin.



Local History Centre filled to capacity with enthusiastic former pupils.



School principal, Matt Jarman, happy to be involved in a school with a long history and their partnership with the Local History Centre.



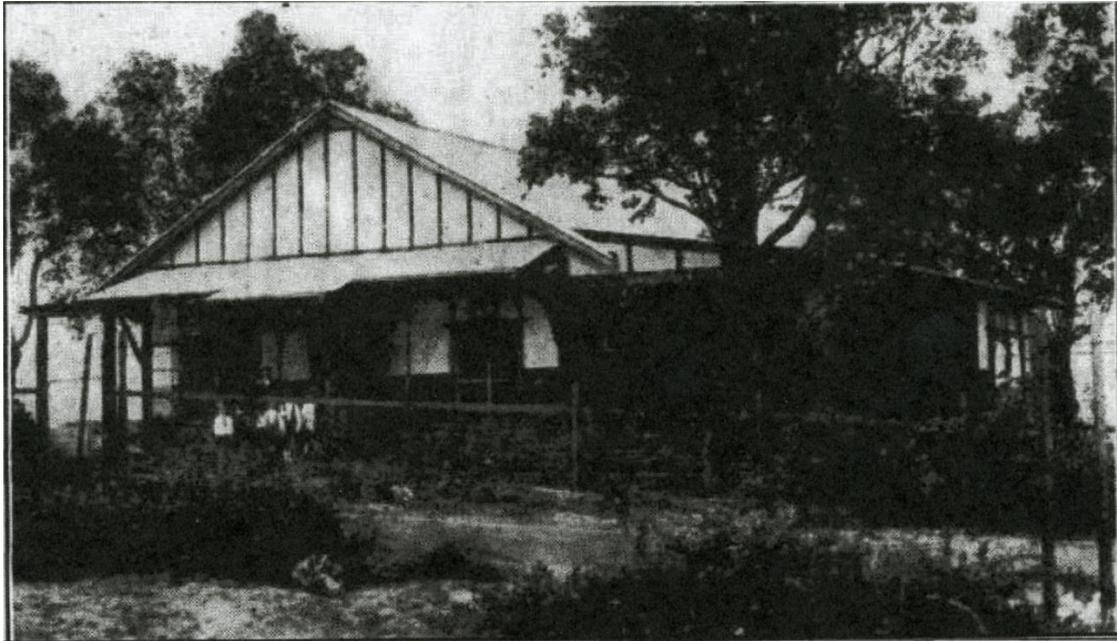
The exhibition of 42 large panels, plus many files of original photographs will be on display in the Local History Centre until August.

Come in and take a look – you may be able to identify some former pupils!

**Further donations are very welcome.**

# The Mount Hawthorn Kindergarten

- another innovative Mount Hawthorn community project



An initiative of the Mount Hawthorn Progress Association (who had built Anzac Cottage 11 years earlier) and the local Parents and Citizens Association, the Mount Hawthorn Kindergarten was built as a 1929 State Centennial Project. Cr Harold Boas was the honorary architect. The Kindergarten Hall was built using volunteer labour over an eighteen month period, and was officially opened on the 18 May 1929. Located opposite the Mount Hawthorn School, on the corner of Woodstock Street and North (Scarborough) Beach Road, at the time it was described as 'overlooking the beautiful Monger's Lake'.

**The outside of the building had been practically completed at a cost of about £500 for material, which had been purchased on time payment from the State Sawmills Department, about another £200 was required for lining the school and fencing the five blocks of land purchased by the Mt. Hawthorn committee.**

*Daily News*, 30 April 1928 p.5

Building funds were raised through community events such as: raffles, Beautiful Baby contests, 'Queen of the Northern Suburbs' competition, dances, fetes, carnivals and other social events.

The building consisted of: a main hall, kitchen, teachers' room, lavatory and cloakroom. There was also a side and back verandah.

By the time the kindergarten was officially opened there were 71 children enrolled, the highest number of any kindergarten in the State.

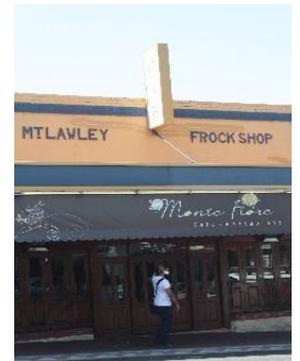
At the opening Dr J S Battye, Chairman of the State Centenary Celebrations Committee, referred to the 'splendid community spirit of the people of Mount Hawthorn ... that was not excelled by any community in Australia'.

**Do you have any photographs of the Mount Hawthorn Kindergarten?**

# Beaufort Street History Project Update

## The Mount Lawley Frock Shop, 628 Beaufort Street.

Have you ever stood across the street from Monte Fiore Café in Beaufort Street and looked up at the parapet above and wondered why it says, 'Mt Lawley Frock Shop'? Well, it was originally built as a frock shop after the Second World War, by returned POW Sol Bercove for his dressmaker wife Gladys.



The Bercove family still own the building. Sol's son, Ivan Bercove, now in his nineties, was happy to share the story of 628 Beaufort Street. A history of a shop, that later became a grocers, Highgate Furnishers and is now a restaurant; a history that includes other local business owners.

*"When my father came back from the Second World War, there was a block of land in Beaufort Street which was vacant. He negotiated the sale with the owners, two spinsters who lived in Melbourne and he bought it for a very reasonable amount, £400 for the block."*

### A Hero Of Two Wars



W/O SOL BERCOVE, of Lawley-crescent, Mt. Lawley, served in the last war, was taken prisoner; put his age back 10 years to join up in this, after much service, was again taken prisoner, was in German hands 4 years, has recently returned to Perth. (Page 5.)

*'He built the shop himself and turned it into a frock shop, because my mother, Gladys was a part time dressmaker.'*

But when the shop and house were built, there was no money to buy any new stock. Fortunately, his friend Alec Gupanis of Yanchep Traders in North Perth gave him the money.

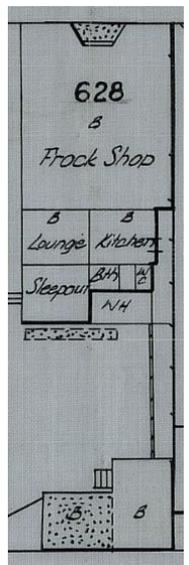
*'He gave it to Dad with no conditions, no signatures; he just gave him the money as a gift because he was also in business and because possibly my father had helped him over the years.'*

*'My mother did the dressmaking and the alterations and sold the new frocks. And that is how they got started; that was in the 1950s.'*

#### Sewerage map 1953 Frock shop, No. 96.

*'My father had been to two wars and it was telling on him a bit, because he was a prisoner in both wars. They must have had it for quite a while; and I said to him, "It is time I took over."*

But before Ivan took over the shop from his parents and eventually set up as Highgate Furnishers, he remembers that: *'Tom the Cheap ran a grocery store at the shop; as well as the one he had in Charles Street. He had it for quite a few years. A strange guy, but a very good tenant because he paid on time. I believe he operated his shop, by buying stock that he didn't pay for until he had sold it. He was a pretty honest guy.'*



**Mirror (Perth, WA: 1921 - 1956), Saturday 18 August 1945, page 1**

After experience as an apprentice with an electrical appliance supplier and various jobs in local furniture stores Ivan decided to set up in the second hand game. *'I decided that I should make it my shop, a second hand shop, which was called Highgate Furnishers. I bought a little bit of new stock, but it was mostly second hand and I also repaired... I was sort of Jack of all Trades; I learnt how to polish and how to restore furniture.'*

*'I had a little bit of machinery in the shed at the back of the shop. We bought oak tables, from the auction rooms, beautiful old oval tables, solid oak with beautiful legs on them, but nobody wanted them. Gregsons used to knock them down to me for fifty cents or five shillings each. And I made bookcases out of the table tops and burnt the legs in the fireplace in winter.'*

He remembers some of the furniture shops in the area:

*'Shubs, down near Broome Street and Sakers was opposite and Sammy Glance had a hardware store that supplied a lot of the furniture shops.'* And he remembers a family with four boys that ran a big factory and showrooms near Harold Street, Bensky & Sons. [496-500 Beaufort Street in the 1949 WA Post Office Directory.]

When asked about why he thought there were so many furniture shops in Beaufort Street:

*'Well most of them were run by Jewish boys and they lived in Mount Lawley. There were others like Sieglers in Newcastle Street that I used to work for. There was the home furnishings, which was in Railway Parade. They were all Jewish boys. There was Ralph Finklestein and quite a few that made furniture; that was the trade that came with them from Europe. They knew how to make veneered furniture.'*

Sol Bercove died in 1974, at the age of seventy seven. He was well known in Perth business circles and was President of the WA Zionist Athletic Club and a hero of two wars. He was born Solomon Bercovitch in Budapest, and in 1900 at the age of five, he came to Australia from Roumania with his parents and grandmother Baila Halladan. A young Sol stands to the right of the family photograph. His grandmother (seated) lived to be 104.



PH05125

A newspaper report in the *Daily News*, 28 October 1929 placed the changes in her lifetime into historical context.

Although she was born just ten years after Napoleon was defeated at Waterloo, and she had lived through the last three-quarters of the stirring nineteenth century, Mrs. Halladan lived an active life until within a few days of her death. Mrs. Bercove can remember her mother being ill only once. When Mrs. Halladan came to Australia she was 75 years old, which is generally considered a ripe old age; but the old lady, who had seen so many memorable years in Europe, still had many ahead of her. She came from an old country to a new one and saw the formation of the Commonwealth and lived vigorously in the midst of one section of her family until federation had been in existence for over a quarter of a century.

Ivan Bercove's business interests took him away from Beaufort Street. *'From then on, I never went back to the shop. It changed hands, but I never went back to it. It is still there now, but is now a restaurant. The fellows across the road Sam Ottobriano [butchers] came over to me and said, would I be interested in making it a restaurant? I said, 'I won't do it but if you want to you can, that is ok.'*

Although the shop has changed businesses, it will always be the Mount Lawley Frock Shop to the Bercove family. *"The shop known to the family as the Mount Lawley Frock Shop, will stay in the family when I am gone. We will never sell the shop, because it has got a lot of history as far as the family is concerned and my children will probably take it over when we go.'*

The full transcript of the interview can be read in the Local History Centre.

## In-house events

### **RESEARCHING THE HISTORY OF YOUR HOUSE**

**Saturday 29 April 2017**

**10am to 12 noon**

**Local History Centre**

This workshop will introduce you to the various resources available online and in the Local History Centre.

Restricted to Vincent residents as we will acquire the historical plans from the City of Perth for your property.



Presented by **Kris Bizzaca**

**Bookings limited to 30 properties**

**Cost: Free**

**Includes light refreshments**

### **KING EDDIE'S: A HISTORY OF WESTERN AUSTRALIA'S PREMIER HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN 1916-2016**

**Wednesday 31 May 2017**

**10am to 11.30am**

**Library Lounge@ Vincent**

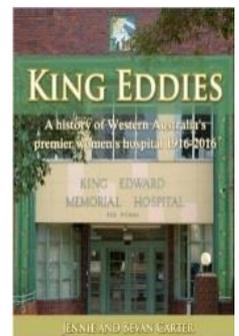
Hear stories of King Edward staff, patients, medical practice and the battle of how women established the hospital.

Presenters: **Jennie and Bevan Carter**

**Bookings preferred**

**Cost: Free**

**Includes light refreshments**



### **DNA: THE NEW KID ON THE GENEALOGY BLOCK**

**Wednesday 14 June 2017**

**10am to 12 noon**

**Local History Centre**

Want to know more about DNA testing and family history? Come and listen to our presenter Cate introduce you to how DNA testing can help you with your family history research.



Presenter: **Cate Pearce**

**Bookings preferred**

**Cost: Free**

**Includes light refreshments**

## Outside events

### **WA STATE HISTORY AND HERITAGE CONFERENCE**

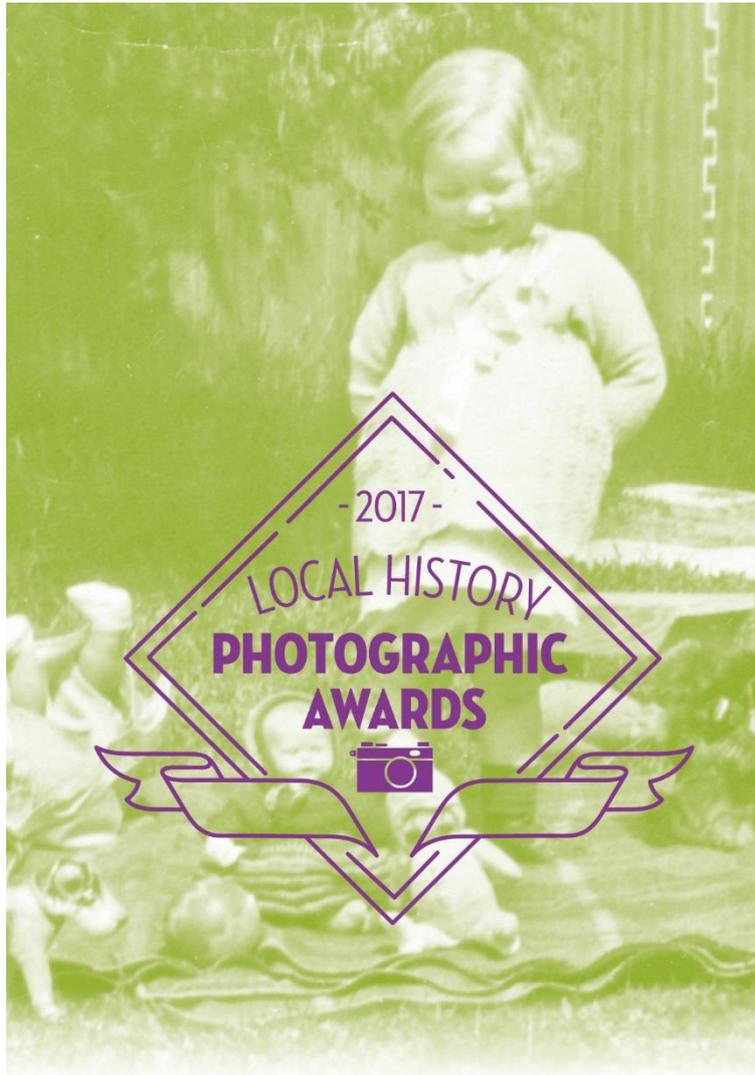
**11 & 12 May 2017**

**Perth Concert Hall**

A conference which explores the connections between history, heritage and collections with a variety of interesting speakers.

[WA State History and Heritage Conference](#)





CITY OF VINCENT

**CONTRIBUTE TO VINCENT'S  
RICH HISTORY.**

Enter your photos and slides  
for the chance to win \$100.

**ENTRIES CLOSE 6.30PM  
MONDAY 21 AUGUST 2017**

**Includes new category *Children at Play***

**Entry forms available in the Library and Local History Centre  
City of Vincent Civic Centre, Beatty Park Leisure Centre  
Battye Library**

**Download an entry form from our website at [www.vincent.wa.gov.au/library](http://www.vincent.wa.gov.au/library)**