

AUSTRALIAN WAUGH FAMILY SOCIETY..

Newsletter No.16....November 2001

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Contents

1. Report on Toowoomba Regional Meeting
2. Report on Clontarf Regional Meeting
3. Early Reminder of Armidale Meeting..October 2002
4. My trip North...September 2001
5. The First Waugh Newsletter "The Original"...by W, C, and B, Waugh...Oakdale 1905..
6. Inwards Correspondence and an apology to Merron !
7. The Community We Live In.....Dairy Deregulation.
8. Births Deaths and Marriages

Appendix A..Some pages of "The Original." Newsletter..

Appendix B..List of Members of A.W.F.S. in November 2001 (Members already paid up for 2002 are indicated by an asterix..others fall due on 1st Jan 2002..)

1. Toowoomba Regional Meeting...

This was held in the Pavilion at Toowoomba Grammar School on Sunday 7th Oct. 2001.. The number attending, was a bit disappointing at 25, but those members who did manage to get there seemed unanimous in their judgement that it was very enjoyable and worthwhile..I didn't manage to get there myself for reasons outlined in NL 15, but a few days afterwards I rang Merron at Caloundra and asked her how things went. She said "It was very successful..just like a big family picnic.." and really that is what I had hoped it would be...With the smaller numbers, it was possible for Society Members to meet and get to know each other more easily than at some of our larger gatherings..

James chose the venue well as it was rather cold and windy outside, so being inside the pavilion was much appreciated..There were no speeches or formal proceedings which suited the occasion well..As Merron aptly said..."it was a big family picnic"... Those who attended were..

F25	Frances	WAUGH	G253	Geoff	HARVEY
F29.....	Ian	WAUGH	F73	Merron	MATTHEWS
F30.....	Shirley	WAUGH	F74	Bryan	MATTHEWS
G73	John	WAUGH	G129	James	ELLIOTT-SMITH
G74	Shelly	WAUGH	G130	Lesley	ELLIOTT-SMITH
H85	Lilly	WAUGH	F69	Justin	WAUGH
H85S	Eliza	WAUGH	F70	Margaret	WAUGH
G75	Elisabeth	BERGMANS	G201	Ann	KERR
G76	Tony	BERGMANS	H305	Benjamin	KERR
E563	Nancy	FOX	H305S	Taylor	KERR
F927	Annette	GALLAGHER			

G199...	Reeve F.	WAUGH	G200A	Dina	WAUGH
H303...	Jessica	WAUGH	H303S	Ashley	WAUGH

2. Clontarf Regional Meeting..

I did manage to get to this meeting so can give an eyewitness account..Sydney traffic is fairly daunting for me these days, so I took a trainride (very good these days) from Tamworth to Central Station Sydney, on the Friday before the meeting. I was met at the station by my city-wise nephew **Mike Anderson**..He drove me to the place at Forestville in the heart of Sydney where he lives with his wife **Mary Boland**, and their daughter **Mollie**..They took care of me wonderfully well, and all the logistics of my week-end, were very efficiently taken care of..My heartfelt thanks go to them both for making my Sydney visit so trauma-free !

The meeting was held on Sunday 28th October, under a big pine tree on Clontarf Reserve...one of the most beautiful places, on the foreshores of what would have to be the most beautiful harbour in the world...Sydney Harbour. The weather was perfect so congratulations must go to **Jill Wrathall** for organising it all !...A total of 60 Society members...family members and guests were there, and once again I think the best way to describe it was " a big family picnic." What set this gathering apart from our previous meetings was the big number of **young Waugh descendants** who attended..

The three Society Members who managed to get most of these young people along were **Marie RYALL (F41)**, **Judith GADEN (F39)** and **Chris VAUGHAN (F21)**...

Marie was there with her husband **Mac** and 3 of their 4 children (**Peter, Jill and Cathy**) and 8 grandchildren (the "H" generation)

Judith (Marie's sister) had all of her 4 children there (**Bob, Helen, Barbara and Sue**)...as well as 6 grandchildren..

Chris and Myf VAUGHAN had their 3 children there (**Margaret, Hugh, and Stephen**) as well as 4 grandchildren..

A complete list of those people who turned up is as follows....

F1469	John	REES	F41	Marie	RYALL
			F42	Mac	RYALL
F19	Mollie	CORTIS	G107	Peter	RYALL
F20	Ned	CORTIS	G108	Ann	RYALL (nee Wrathall)
G47	Nan	BUTCHER	G113	Jill	WRATHALL
G48	David	BUTCHER	G114	Tom	WRATHALL
			H179	Michael	WRATHALL
F21	Chris	VAUGHAN	H179S	William	WRATHALL
F22	Myf	VAUGHAN	H179T	Stephen	WRATHALL
G55	Margaret	MILLAR	H179V	Joshua	WRATHALL
G56	James	MILLAR	G115	Cathy	MALONE
H67	Megan	MILLAR	G116	Peter	MALONE
G59	Stephen	VAUGHAN	H189	Mandy	MALONE
G60	Joanne	VAUGHAN	H189S	Tanya	MALONE
H71	Sophia	VAUGHAN	H189T	Stephen	MALONE
G57	Hugh	VAUGHAN	H189U	Ben	MALONE
G58	Eirlys	VAUGHAN			
H69	Sioned	VAUGHAN			
H69S	Daniel	VAUGHAN			

F35	John	GILLESPIE			
G87	Julia	BEVAN	F45	Mollie	SMITH
	Bruce	GILROY	F46	Phil	SMITH
G89	Sarah	BAYES	G125	Michael	ANDERSON
	Allan		G126	Mary	BOLAND
			H219	Mollie	BOLAND-ANDERSON
F399	Judith	GADEN	F38	Bob	McBURNEY
G99	Bob	GADEN	G91	Jennifer	McMURRAY
G101	Helen	GRIFFIN	F47	Jim	MAIN
G102	Ron	GRIFFIN	F48	Joan	MAIN
H149S	Sally	GRIFFIN	F53	Ron	MAIN
H149T	Andrew	GRIFFIN			
G105	Sue	GADEN			
H161	Simon	KOS			
H161T	Martin	KOS			
H161U	Robert	KOS			
G103	Barbara	LUEY			
H155	Jon	LUEY			

This was the first time these Regional meetings have been held, but I don't think it will be the last.

3. Early Reminder of Armidale Meeting...October 2002..

As it is now over 12 months since our last Bi-Annual Meeting in Armidale I suppose it's time to start planning for Armidale in October 2002..I haven't booked a venue as yet but will have to do so fairly early as I could miss out..The Armidale Bowling Club has been well received by members in the past so I assume it will be suitable again.

A couple of meetings ago at Armidale we had the theme "Lets hear it From the "G" Generation.." and this made for a very memorable meeting..This time it is proposed to have as the theme "**Let's Hear About The "E" Generaton.**"

From an historical point of view, the most important "E" generation personality was **Chris Honeyman** (E67) (1893-1987)(nee Waugh)..It was Chris who produced the first Waugh Family History..."Words of Waugh" and without her efforts I doubt that this Society of ours would exist to-day.

One of our members, **Chris Vaughan** (F21), remembers his "**Aunt Chris**" very well and has offered to give a talk on her at the next Armidale meeting..

4. My Trip North

Because I was unable to get to the Toowoomba Regional Meeting I decided to take a trip North in order to keep in touch with at least some of our Queensland Society members..My first stop was at Armidale to see **Reeve Waugh** at the Hilton Nursing Home..I had morning tea with Reeve and we shared some reminiscences about the trip we did to-gether in 1996 to Tasmania...He was fairly well but still confined to his wheelchair..

I got to Toowoomba that afternoon and stayed the night with **James and Lesley Elliott-Smith**..They looked after me very well, and James drove me to the Toowoomba Grammar School to show me the Pavilion he had organised for the October Regional meeting..It seemed to me to be very suitable and as subsequent events showed, this was indeed the case..

The next day I drove North on the inland route up past Crows Nest to Tin Can Bay then down the coast to Caloundra, and stayed three or four nights with **Merron and Bryan Matthews**..Here

again my hosts looked after me exceedingly well, and after a walk along Shelly beach, it was easy to understand their move there from ACT...

While staying with Merron and Bryan I rang **Geoff Harvey** at Buderim and he invited me to lunch next day ..I had a bit of trouble finding Geoff's place...The last time I had been to Buderim was about 30 years ago and my memories of it were of a sleepy little country town !! It's amazing what can happen in 30 years !! The main road through town has 3 different names according to just how far along it you are..By the time I was able to take my eyes off the traffic and look for street names of course I had gone too far..Nevertheless I managed to turn up in time for a most enjoyable lunch with **Geoff** and his wife **Ann**....While at Geoff's place I rang **John** and **Jen Waugh** at their newly aquired home at Palmwoods...not far distant from Buderim, and the next day Geoff and I had morning tea with them both..They have a lot of Waugh family memorabilia including a sculptured bust of John's forbear **Dr. John Neill Waugh** (1818-1900)(C39) who was a brother of "**Aussie**" **Alexander Waugh** and a grandson of **Alexander Waugh DD** (1754-1827)(A5)..They also have a magnificent original oil painting of Alexander DD...It was still in it's packaging for the move from **Goondowindi** but John unpacked it and showed it to us which was greatly appreciated.

While staying with Merron and Bryan, Merron's brother **Sandy** came for morning tea which we had in their garden inside the elegant wooden "stand alone" tea room..(there is a proper word for it but I'm not sure what it is..rotunda?? gazebo??) anyway it was a lovely place to have morning tea!..

Then **Merron** said it was time I tried my hand at being a potter !! It looks terribly easy when you see it on TV so I said I would give it a go...after all it couldn't be any harder than building a boat could it ! Well I suppose it isn't any harder, but the skills needed are entirely different..I made a couple of pots with a great deal of help from both Bryan and Merron then thought I would make a vase...I had a mental image of those beautiful and graceful Greek vases I've seen in my books on Greek history...Merron and Bryan left me to it and I struggled on with this lump of wet clay..I'm afraid the mental images I had, bore no resemblance at all to the thing I managed to produce on the potter's wheel, but nevertheless I greatly enjoyed the experience..Unfortunately I have learned from Merron since my return home, that they have glazed and baked my masterpiece, so I daresay one day I will own it !!

I left Caloundra on the Sunday morning and headed South on an excellent freeway which bypasses Brisbane as well as the Gold Coast and becomes the Pacific Highway just south of Tweed Heads..I stopped for lunch at **Ballina** and was very impressed as there were about thirty sailing boats racing on the river..A very beautiful spot. I will return ! After lunch I drove South again to **Maclean** then took a left hand turn onto the **Brooms Head** road, and after about 10kms I arrived at **Taloumbi** just in time for afternoon tea with **Rosemary**..We then went for a walk in her lovely garden, and once again I felt the history of the place seeping through me..My mother **Winifred Waugh** spent her childhood here, along with about a dozen siblings and cousins..The brothers **Reeve** and **Jack Waugh** had six children each, and would have almost **300 descendants** alive today ..Rosemary has done a wonderful job to keep Taloumbi in the family...a job I imagine has not always been easy..Rosemary gave me a seedling from the huge Hoop Pine tree just near the house (it must be 150feet high !), which my grandfather, **Jack Waugh**, planted..

After we had a look at the Welsh Mountain Ponies, Rosemary drove me to **Brooms Head** and showed me the holiday home which her son **Alex** is building on some land there which is still part of Taloumbi..At first I thought the place was over designed, as there are very heavy lengths of galvanised steel rods, up to an inch in diameter, connecting all parts of the structure, but after seeing the damage caused by storm at Nelson Bay yesterday, I think Alex has done the right thing in adopting a cyclone resistant design!

After we got back to Taloumbi, **Ted** came in from the paddock a bit before dusk and produced an excellent bottle of Scotch. He then proceeded to give me a guided tour around his wonderful new kitchen, and magnificent **Australian Mahogany Table**...The top is one big slab of highly

polished, deep red mahogany timber, about 2 1/2 inches thick..(ie 75mm for our members who belong to Generations G and H !!) It's not just a table but a highly useful work of art. It shows what can be done with Australian hardwoods, provided plenty of imagination, know how, and hard work are used..Congratulations Ted !

Leaving Taloumbi next morning I went South to Grafton then headed inland to Nymboida, Ebor then Armidale to stay with son Philip his wife Penny and our two gorgeous (I can't help it if I'm biased!) grand-daughters Jessica and Bonnie.

The next morning on my way back to Pindari I went to see Reeve again, and found him stronger and better than he was when I saw him a week earlier..No doubt like the rest of us he has some days which are better than others.

I'm sorry I missed the Toowoomba gathering but I'm very pleased that I did my "Trip North. " It was greatly appreciated..Once again my thanks go to all those family members mentioned above who made my trip so memorable and enjoyable..

If any family member wants a bed, or just a cup of tea, they are most welcome to call here at Pindari..I think you will find it more interesting than a motel room. A phonecall beforehand would be appreciated, so I can be sure the washing up has been done!



UNDER THE PINE
TREE

Clontarf..Oct. 2001

L. to Right

Helen Griffiths

John Gillespie

(back to camera)

Bob Gaden

Barbara Luey ?

??

??

Mike Anderson

??



Reeve Waugh

(F3)

Armidale

October 2001

5. **The General Monthly / The Original**...by W. C. and B. Waugh (The Trio)...

First Edition..Oakdale April 1905.

Ed. This was the first (as far as I know) Waugh Family Newsletter . I don't think it had a very big circulation as it was hand written and there were no copy machines in those days.. It was produced by the three girls detailed below, one of whom was my mother Winifred..They were all members of the big extended family who originally shared the homestead at Taloumbi.. The first couple of editions were called "The General Monthly" then the name was changed to "The Original." I have about 56 hand written pages of it dated from April 1905 to October 1905..It gives a fascinating insight into what life was like in earlier times, and how children enjoyed life without any of the cars..TV sets.. computer games..internet..cinemas.. radios..mobile phones etc which we take for granted to-day..The 3 girls were....

Christian Marie Harvey Waugh b. 1893 (E67) "**Chris**" was 12 years old at the time and the youngest child (of 6) of Reeve Waugh(D15) and his wife Mollie (nee Schrader)..In later life Chris produced the first history of the Waughs which she called "Words of Waugh" ..(reproduced in **Neville Maloney's** book "A History of the Waughs" as an Appendix.) She stayed at "Oakdale", Uncle Jack's place, only a few miles from Taloumbi, so she could be taught by Oakdale's "live-in" governess (Miss Woods at that time) .

Winifred Marie Waugh b. 5/2/1891 (E101) ,my mother, was 14 years old at the time. "**Winnie**" as she was known, was the third daughter of Jack Waugh (D23) and Louisa (nee Schrader)...She was Chris's double cousin..(The 2 Waugh brothers married 2 Schrader sisters)

Louise Robena Waugh b.1894 (E103) "**Beenie**" was the youngest of the trio at 11 years. She was Winnie's young sister and so also a double cousin of Chris's.

I was going to reproduce some of "The General Monthly" here, typed up on my computer, but it loses something in that process, so at the expense of a few extra pages of photo copying, I decided to reproduce just a couple of pages as is..There are little sketches also that are best shown as originally drawn...So you will find some of this historical newsheet in Appendix "A"..It will be of most interest to the descendants of the "Taloumbi Waughs" (ie Lines 7 (Reeve Waugh) and 10 (Jack Waugh) It is too long to put it all in a Newsletter...however if any Society member wishes to have a complete copy, please let me know, and I will arrange to send you one.

6. **Inwards Correspondence..**

From **Nancy Fox**...Wallangarra...

"Time has passed quickly since our meeting in Toowoomba. My daughter Annette and I enjoyed meeting everyone, although I was disappointed with the attendance. The venue was great with every convenience. Indoors was very much appreciated as it was a cool and very windy day.

*The **Frances Waugh (Oxley)** plaque and cleaning of the headstone has been completed. Looks like new again, but more "pebbles" are to be added. As you already have the quote and I didn't see you in Toowoomba as expected..I'll leave it to you re settlement of the account, if it has not already been paid..*

*BIRTH....to G515 and G516...**Kerri and Troy Harris**...a son born 22/10/01 in Brisbane...**Jez Harris**..*

I now have five great-grandsons !! Waiting for the girls to come along.. This is all for now..hoping all are well....

Kind Regards,

Nancy Fox.."

Ed. Thanks for your letter Nancy...I've posted the cheque for Mr. Flynn to you to give to him after he finishes the pebbles...I think 5 great-grandsons must be a record for current Society members..Congratulations to you and of course to Kerri and Troy...I hope you don't have to wait too long for some great-grand-daughters !

Apology to Merron...

In Newsletter 14 I published a letter I received from **Merron Matthews** at Caloundra..She concluded her letter with "All the best for the next Newsletter if there is to be one.." and I replied "Ah ye of little faith !! Of course there is to be another Newsletter !! and another and another etc etc.,

During my recent stay with Merron and Bryan it was explained to me, that knowing my rather erratic times between Newsletters, she had meant to say "if there is to be one **before the Toowoomba Meeting** ." and did not mean to cast doubt on the production of all future Newsletters.! I must admit that such interpretation did occur to me, but it just goes to show how careful one has to be when committing words to paper !

7. The Community We Live In....Dairy Deregulation..

Ed. In Newsletter 14 on p9 I made reference to Dairy Deregulation...Subsequently I read an article in the SMH by **Jim Scott**, who is the Associate professor of Agronomy and Soil Science at the University of New England. I don't think Mr. Scott would object to my reproducing his article here as it is well worth reading..quote..

"Until the recent changes to milk production brought about by dairy deregulation, cows on efficient Australian dairy farms normally walked to and from their pastures and grazed most of their feed..It was a good system because pasture is by far the cheapest feed for cows..there are no harvesting costs and grazing allows most nutrients to be recycled naturally.

As milk prices to farmers have plummeted with deregulation, the pressure has increased for greater economies of scale. So herd sizes are increasing in the areas best able to support them.

As numbers increase to hundreds..even thousands ..of cows per dairy, there isn't enough pasture for them within walking distance of the dairy..

Hence there is a trend to feedlot dairies which leads inevitably to "battery" cow factories with all the problems of getting rid of effluent and odour, plus the need to harvest and transport grain and silage using capital intensive machinery and fossil fuels. These intensive systems also require greater use of antibiotics in animal feed to prevent disease..

Robotic dairies are almost a reality and will treat cows like machines. Is this what milk consumers wanted ? Where is the sense in a 600ml bottle of milk costing \$1 and the same quantity of bottled water costing \$1.60 ? Have consumers gone mad ?

Australian dairy farms have changed enormously over the past 100 years but so far those that have survived have done so largely as family-run businesses. Before deregulation our farmers and their families were already milking, on average, more than 120 cows a day. In contrast, dairy farmers in one of the most favoured milk-producing states in the United States, Wisconsin, receive enough price support to survive by milking an average of 100 a day. In France they do well with fewer than 50. So Australian dairy farmers were already working harder than their counterparts in the US and France.

Do we want our farmers to become farm hands in factories milking thousands of cows ? Why did our governments agree to this development when farmers won't be able to afford to own and care for their farms?

Deregulation is also leading to a major shift in milk-producing regions. Less milk is being produced in coastal areas which traditionally have grown feed mostly from rainfall while more dairies are moving to reliable irrigation areas , such as those in Victoria and Southern NSW, using water from rivers like the Snowy.

Apart from using our precious irrigation water inefficiently, this has flow-on effects in other areas. Regional centres which have traditionally produced and processed drinking milk close to large concentrations of consumers (such as Bega, Nowra, the Hunter, Taree, Casino and south-east Queensland) are finding it harder to compete with the new mega dairies and many operations have closed.

This is having a large social impact on these regional centres which are crying out for more employment and local industry..not less.

The governments responsible for dairy deregulation are facing even greater pressures to support the communities with rural counsellors now that their dairy industries are folding. A study for the Bega Valley Water Management Committee which predicted deregulation would have a disastrous impact on the Bega district is also proving true of many other regions.

The second consequence of a greater concentration of milk production..mostly in one State (Victoria)..is the cost to the community and the environment of transporting that milk, which is 88 percent water, across the nation largely in fossil-fuel burning refrigerated trucks on roads that are having trouble supporting more heavy vehicles.

It is also likely that, since most milk is now produced in southern Australia, the time between production and consumption in some markets will increase, reducing quality and flavour. For example, some milk being sold in south-east Queensland is coming from South Australia.

Australia should rethink its misguided deregulation of the dairy industry before it is all too late. The only winners to date have been the processors and supermarkets.

We should all insist that the outcomes of deregulation should bring about an overall net benefit to our society..in terms of social, regional, environmental, animal welfare, transport and economic considerations.

Consumers have a right to expect their food to be produced in an environmentally responsible and sustainable fashion." endquote

Ed..These "economic rationalist" type decisions are made by lawyers, bureaucrats and politicians..These are the people who promote the need to expose Australian producers to "the chill winds of international competition" while they themselves are not so exposed. Both major political parties follow this line, so a change of government is not a solution. Tony Windsor and Bob Katter are both aware of how these sorts of decisions adversely affect regional Australia..I just hope they can get the message to the government of the day..

8. Births Deaths and Marriages...

Only one birth to report..See letter from Nancy Fox..

Well that's the lot for this Newsletter...

Wishing all Family Members a Happy Christmas..safe travel and a

Prosperous New Year...

 Editor..

THE GENERAL MONTHLY.

Conducted by W. C. and B. Haugh (The Trio)
Oakdale, April, 1905. First edition.

The General Monthly we confess,
The Trio hope to make a success.
It contains useful news and tells about a fight
Stories, accidents, & robberies at night.
Enough about the paper, have a look at the
real thing
and see if we are blowing, or having you
on the string.
"The Trio"

A Ball.

On the 11th of last month a successful ball was held at Castle's homestead, the residence of Mr & Mrs George Essex and sons. The hostess wore a red bodice with pink skirt, a sunflower resting in her brown tresses. She was very sweet, possessing the art of making her guests feel at home at once. Present were: Miss Biddy Conley who looked charming in blue silk trimmed with some very valuable old lace; green ribbons and exquisite jewelry; Miss M. Glinchey who looked cunning in a blue bodice and red skirt, trimmed with chiffon. Miss Fennessy looked A1 in simple white muslin and green ribbons. Miss Maloney looked sweet in purple print trimmed with yellow silk frills. She wore some splendid diamonds. Mrs M. Duire looked something superb in pink blouse and tartan skirt trimmed with blue. Miss Maloney, the ladies

Story
"Once too often"

4 Two sisters, Nell and Emid Winters, stood on the balcony of the homestead of Waterloo Station, six miles from Wilcannia. They were twins of 15 tall, slight, and beautiful, very alike in looks & tastes, and were devoted to each other.

Mrs. Winters was well off, well enough off to give his two children all they wished for, which was in the shape of two splendid bay horses, Moment, (Emid's) and Second, (Nell's) which they loved almost as much as one another. Mrs. Winters was fair and beautiful, but very delicate, and her husband, a handsome ^{dark} man, who almost worshipped her, devoted all his time in looking to her comforts, and she returned his love with a passion equal to his. They were all in all to each other, and were so proud of their two lovely children. In Wilcannia they were known as "The Handsome Family of Waterloo."

The girls stood with their arms round each other, looking down at their Mother & Father, who were seated in the growing twilight, under an old tree in the garden.

"I don't see why we shouldn't" Emid was saying.

"It is rather far for an early morning's ride, but we've often been there in the afternoon, and if we don't stay long we can be back for breakfast."

"Eight miles" replied Nell. "Even if we get up at five, we can easily go and be back at eight."

"Let's go and ask Mother and Father, there's the tea-bell and I am not ready for tea."

"Neither am I, come on."

1 They linked arms and were away down the stairs
2 and into the garden in a moment.

3 "Mother, Father, will you let us ride to old Brown's
4 hut tomorrow morning first thing, if we promise
5 to be home by eight o'clock. Do let us darlings.

6 "We've often been there in the afternoon and it
7 is beautiful from the hill then; just think
8 what it would be like in the morning."

9 "I think it is too far for you to ride before breakfast,
10 dears, 11 miles. What do you say Lily dear?" said Mr.

11 Winters turning to his wife. -- Mrs Winters looked
12 at the eager faces of her daughters.

13 "I think they might go" she said smiling "if they
14 take a little refreshment before starting. But you
15 had better take a groom with you dearies, those
16 horses are so spirited."

17 "Oh no! we want to be quite independent" they
18 cried. "Thank you dear Fannie and Mother, for
19 letting us go" they said, giving each of their
20 parents a hug and a kiss, adding "we'll take
21 Snip with us." (Snip was a little fox-terrier, very
22 attached to the girls, and could do many tricks
23 which they had taught him.)

24 Both parents smiled as they thought of the slight
25 protection of Snip.

26 "You may tell Jim to have your horses ready at
27 whatever time you want them" said their Father.

28 "But the tea-bell went quite ten minutes ago."

29 "I wonder if we will wake at the proper time. We
30 won't set the alarm because it'll wake Father and
31 Mother." said Enid as the two girls prepared for bed.

32 "I generally wake about $\frac{1}{2}$ past 4." said Nell loftily.

33 "Very much so" laughed Enid. "I usually wake
34 about that time and you are always snoring."

one general opinion.

"I never snore" said Nell. "Good-night dear Emid"

"Good-night dearest; one of us will wake, surely."

At half past five the next morning the girls cantered away from their beautiful home, looking the picture of health and happiness. After they had both wakened at least half a dozen times during the night, Nell had at last awakened at the correct time, thereby increasing her belief that she always woke at $\frac{1}{2}$ past four.

"At last we're off," exclaimed Emid. "I did think we would never get away but we are off in heaps of time"

"Heaps" echoed Nell. "I had forgotten about him".
"So had I. And we promised to take him for protection" - laughed Emid.

It was a beautiful Spring morning; the dew sparkled, the birds sang, and the two girls felt very happy as they cantered along against a cool breeze.

In about an hour they reached the flat below "old Browns hut" as it was always called.

"Let's have a sprint here Nell!" cried Emid "and we'll jump the old log near the road."

"We'd better not dear," said Nell, "you know Father said it wasn't safe."

"Oh it won't matter just this once. We've jumped it before and ^{have} never come to any harm. I'm going to, anyway, and we always do things together. Come on, here goes" and she was off before Nell could remonstrate further.

Second jumped the log easily, and Emid looked back in time to see Kzoment galloping towards the log with Nell.

He jumped, but hit the log with his fore-feet.

One General Monthly

and fell, and Nell was hurled into the hard road, where she lay quite still.

Enid went white to the lips. Reining Second in sharply, she galloped back to where Nell was lying so white and still. She jumped off and knelt beside her. Blood was flowing from a cut near her forehead.

"Nell!" she cried. "Nell! Oh Nell speak to me. Dead!" she cried. "Oh she can't be dead!"

She lifted Nell's head into her lap and laid her hand upon her heart. It was beating, but so lightly, so faintly, as to be scarcely perceptible, but still it was beating.

"She is stunned" said Enid aloud, "but I must get help or she may die."

Springing on to Second, she urged him on, on, to Brown's hut, Snip following. Reaching the hut she dismounted and ran quickly in, hoping to find old Ben there, but the house was empty.

Her heart sank, but she quickly decided what to do. Some writing materials lay on the table.

Seizing a pencil and some paper she wrote :-
Nell has been hurt. She cannot ride home.
Come quickly with the carriage to Browns Flat.

Enid.

This she fastened securely to Snip's neck.

"Home, Snip, home," she commanded, and the little dog bounded off.

She took some water to Nell and bathed her face with it, her tears falling fast as she said over and over "It's my fault. It's my fault. I told her to."

She sat on the grass by Nell for an hour, bathing her head and fanning her. She looked at her watch.

at last Nell stirred and opened her eyes. She glanced up at Enid, then all round, and with a flash seemed to remember all. She smiled faintly at Enid, then her eyes closed again, but what relief she had given her sister by that one brief look of recognition. Meanwhile Snip had reached Waterloo, the note had been discovered and delivered to Mr. Winters, and soon all was bustle and preparation. A messenger was despatched to Wilcannia for a doctor, and Mr. Winters, after telling his wife as gently as possible, jumped into the carriage with a groom and all necessaries and drove off post haste.

Would they never reach Brown's Flat, wondered the poor anxious father, as he thought of his two girls, the one hurt, perhaps dying, the other anxiously watching by her, watching and longing for his coming.

at last the carriage reached Brown's Flat. Enid's heart gave a bound of relief as her Father sprang out. He glanced at Nell's white face, and then at Enid's, which was almost as white.

"My poor little girls," was all he said. "Quick now Jim" he said to the groom "help me lift Miss Nell up amongst those (purses) cushions. Mrs Winters watched anxiously from the balcony for the carriage. Doctor Raymond had arrived some time before, and all arrangements for Nell had been made. At last the carriage reached Waterloo and Nell was put in her large white bed, while Enid was clasped again and again in her Mother's arms as she sobbed it all out saying, "It was all my fault O h Mother what if she were to die?" Anxious by they all awaited the Doctor's decision.

Some severe bruises on the head and a great shock
said he "She must be kept perfectly quiet for some
weeks before she is well again"

During the following weeks while Nell was an
invalid there was never a more devoted sister than
Eud

At last Nell was quite well and both girls begged to
be allowed to go for a ride

So dears said their parents but do not try to jump logs
above your horse's power

It was really hard luck said Nell we'd jumped it
heaps of time before

you jumped it once too often my girls said their
Father

Never again said Eud as they cantered off "It has
taught me that Father's slightest wish must be
obeyed, you may do something which (must) be you
ought not a hundred times but you are bound to do it
Once too often

Snip received all the caresses, pats, and dainty bites,
which he seemed to think he deserved as a reward
for the carrying home of the note

Winnie Waugh



MOONLIGHT ON TARA CREEK

A good man for a barber. One who is always getting
his hair cut