

## AUSTRALIAN WAUGH FAMILY SOCIETY..

**Newsletter No.20.....Sept.... 2003**

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#### 1. Proposed Queensland Regional Reunion..Caloundra...

**Sunday.....5th October...2003.....Be There !!**

Just a reminder to put this date on your calendar..At this stage it is impossible to predict how many will be there but after talking to **Ian** and **Merron** I have the feeling that there will be more there than at the last Queensland Regional Reunion at Toowoomba in 2001...I'm looking forward to being there myself...a chance to escape the last of the cold weather here and once again meet with all those cousins !! Details of venue etc were in the last NL but if you are in doubt about anything just ring one of the convenors below..

**Merron and Bryan MATTHEWS...Ph. (07) 54919771...email..merronm@ozemail.com.au**

**Ian and Shirley WAUGH...Ph (07) 54486669...email..siwaugh@ozemail.com**

#### 2. Proposed Sydney Regional Reunion...Clontaf Reserve.....

**Sunday....26th October...2003.....Be There !!**

A reminder to put this date on your calendar..Here again I have no idea how many will turn up but I for one will be there..If you have any queries about anything just ring one of the convenors below..

**Jill Wrathall..Ph. 99 494 621....mobile 04 1741 8897**

**John Gillespie...Ph. 99 574 310 email waugh@pacific.net.au**

#### 3. Births Deaths and Marriages..

##### BIRTHS..

**Alison Chloe MAIN....(H605) on 17th July...2003 at Armidale..A third daughter for **Philip** and **Penny Main**, (G151,G152)...a sister for **Danni** and **Bonnie**, and another grand-daughter for **Margaret** and myself...**

**Bridget Rose WAUGH....(H85T) January 2003... A third daughter for **John** and **Shelly Waugh** (G73,G74) and another grand-daughter for **Ian** and **Shirley Waugh**..**

## DEATHS..

**Marion Harriet Palmer**...E587. born 16th Sept. 1916.....died 13th Dec. 2002.....86yrs

Marion was the daughter of Mary Maloney (D351) nee Waugh.

grand-daughter of Alexander William Waugh (C175)

gr-grand-daughter of "Aussie" William Waugh (B51)

gr-gr-grand-daughter of Thomas Waugh (A3) 1750-1820

gr-gr-gr-grand-daughter of Thomas Waugh 1706-1783 and Margaret Johnstone..

See email from Neville Maloney...

### 4. Welcome to New Members..

**Justine and Nick Trepezanovski** ..(H229,H230)..1 Day St. Concord.....2137

**Justine** is the daughter of **Jeff and Karen Main** (G133,G134) ...She is Chief Tech in the Nuclear Medical Department at Children's Hospital at Westmead, and lives at Concord with **Nick** and their 3 (yes THREE) dogs. 2 labradors and a beagle. Excellent training for a family later. **Nick** is also a qualified Nuclear Medicine Tech and is working with a private practice in Sydney. They have just returned from 4 weeks overseas attending a couple of conferences (in Nuc Med) in New Orleans and UK, and extending the trip for some sightseeing. (as you do). They are over the jet lag and now recovering from the shock of returning to work.

**Welcome** to you both...I hope you manage to get to the Clontarf Reunion in October...

### 5. Miscellaneous Family News....

**James Welsh** (H81) the 18 yo. eldest son of **Lindy and Mark Welsh** (G69,G70) and grandson of **Ian and Shirly Waugh**, has started at the University of Queensland doing Biomedical Engineering..

### 6...Was old Valdamaa for Real ??....by Merron Matthews..

Dear Ron

*Thanks for your email. **Bryan** will talk to you about your blue eyes at the regional reunion! We have just returned after a great trip. I only missed one long walk into Emma Gorge, so Bryan & I arranged a helio. flight instead through the gorges and over the countryside of El Questro; it was an unforgettable experience. Bought pearls in Broome - of course!*

*I've had one enquiry after my little AWFS reunion ad. in the free local paper and will get back to her, Peg Dymock, tomorrow I hope - I was away when she rang; not a name I recognise so if I can't sort her out I'll pass her on to you and encourage her to come anyway. Have yet to get an ad. into some of the freebies in the Brisbane area. **Geoff H** rang yesterday, a bit sorry for himself after the flu' and will try to persuade some of his mob to come too.*

*Bryan & I can send out the next newsletter, if you have not organised someone else to publish, my fingers are rather better than they were.*

*The blurb on the Viking connection is attached in a text file which you should be able to read ok. This article is for publication; I think that others would be interested in reading it, don't you. Unless one of the women married to a **Waugh** in the line back from **Alexander & Co** was unfaithful, had a son by another man and brought him up as a **Waugh** - what is known as a 'cross-over event' in genetic/genealogy jargon - then the result seems clear and goodbye to the myth of old **Valdamaa**. Of course, this is not to say that **Waughs** do not have a Viking ancestor, but if a cross-over event did not occur, then that relationship to the Vikings would have had to come through a female, and there appears no way of knowing that except on a general scale through the mothers' line trace back up to 40,000 years!*

*All a lot of fun! See you soon - your bed Oct 4th on is still booked!*

Love Merron

## The Waugh - Viking Connection?

from **Merron Matthews**

*The Waughs in my family have always believed (with a pinch of scepticism) that the original male Waugh was possibly an invading Norse Viking circa 800AD, the red haired, blue eyed, raping and pillaging type! I wondered how that story came to be. Was it a myth, perhaps suggested by a genealogist interested in the origin of names? Until recently there has been no way of finding out for sure if our **Waugh** line comes from 'Valdemaa'.*

*As part of the Genome Project and DNA research, Dr Bryan Sykes, head of the UK Genome Project, established a Group called Oxford Ancestors, which will, for a substantial fee, analyse your DNA and tell you, on the balance of probability, from where your ancient male and female ancestors came.*

*Bryan & I became interested in following up this line of research into origins after reading Bryan Sykes book *The Seven Daughters of Eve*. Bryan sent in two samples of DNA; I asked my twin brother to allow his DNA to be used so that not only could we find out, through our mitochondrial DNA (only passed on by our mothers), where our original tribe out of Africa most likely travelled and spread, but also whether our Waugh ancestors could be descended from that Norse Viking of uncertain spelling. The latter test could be done only through the male line.*

*Y-chromosomes are passed on only by our fathers and all male descendents share the same of very similar pattern. Y-chromosomes which are very likely to have arrived in Britain with the Norse Viking settlers can be recognised. For a Y-chromosome to qualify as Norse Viking, it must be found commonly in Norway and be rare in parts of Britain that were not settled by the Vikings. Sandy Waugh's Y-Line™ DNA was compared against the database of thousands of Y-chromosome signatures from Britain, Ireland and Scandinavia.*

*Oxford Ancestors, reporting on the Waugh Family line as exemplified by **Sandy Waugh's** DNA, said:*

*"Having checked your DNA against our database, we cannot identify your Y-chromosome as being of Norse Viking origin....it is much more likely that your Y-chromosome has been inherited from a paternal ancestor who belonged to one of the ancient Celtic tribes that lived in Britain and Ireland before the Vikings arrived at the end of the 8th century AD."*

*They go on to say:*

*"The Romans left Britain in 400 AD to defend Rome, leaving the islands to the mercy of Anglo-Saxon invaders from Germany and Denmark. These invaders changed completely the language and culture of southern and eastern Britain, but their influence never extended into Ireland, Wales or northern Scotland where the original Celtic languages are still spoken and your Y-chromosome haplogroup is found most commonly.*

*On the balance of probability, your Y-Line result indicates that your paternal ancestor was one of the original Celtic people who had already settled the British Isles at the time that the Romans invaded. This is almost certainly the case if you trace your ancestry to Wales, Scotland or Ireland. However, if your origins are in southern or eastern England, then there is a small possibility that your ancestry is, in fact, Anglo-Saxon. Unfortunately, some Y-chromosomes from these parts of Britain are impossible to assign with absolute precision.*

*The origins of the Celtic tribes first encountered by Julius Caesar are shrouded in mystery. From what we can tell from archaeological discoveries, Britain was first settled after the last Ice Age, about 9,000 years ago, by hunter-gatherers moving up from southern Europe. Three thousand years later the first signs of farming appeared. However, that does not mean that the original hunter-gatherers were necessarily replaced by the farmers; it is more likely that they learned and adapted to the new agricultural way of life ..About 3000 years ago, during the late Bronze and Iron Age, material artefacts from the thriving Celtic cultures, like weapons and jewellery, began to*

appear in Britain. However, like the spread of farming, this vivid cultural change may actually have involved relatively few people.

Our analysis shows that you (Sandy) have most likely inherited your Y-chromosome from one of the very early inhabitants of the British Isles, perhaps even from one of the first settlers who arrived 9,000 years ago. There are intriguing genetic connections between Y-chromosomes such as yours and those found in the Iberian Peninsula, especially among the Basques. This hints at the existence of vigorous connections between Ireland, western Britain and the Atlantic seaboard of France and Spain which archaeologists have long suspected. This = connection began with the pre-farming hunters and fishermen and continued with the people who built the large stone monuments, the megaliths, which also connect these western sites from Spain to Scotland.

You may not have a Viking paternal ancestor but, from what we can tell from your Y-line results, your ancestors have been in Britain for a great deal longer."

Ed..Thanks Merron for the above..Members will have to make up their own mind as to the likelihood of the truth of the Valdema family legend...I know very little about "Y-chromosomes" and "Mitochondrial DNA" but I have always believed that the Scandanavian races were predominantly fair, or red headed people with a tall physique and blue eyes, while the original Celtic races had dark hair, brown eyes and were of stockier build ..We have WAUGH descendants with all these characteristics in various blends, and I'm happy to go on believing that the fair hair and blue eyes we see in some of to-day's Waugh descendants, originated with old Valdema !! No theory which has "on the balance of probability" and "most likely" sprinkled through it, doesn't convince me enough to throw away such a good family legend as **Valdema**..!!

## 7. Inwards Correspondence..

From **Jeff Main** PO Box 307, Ashfield. NSW 1800 Mob 0411 416 676. Fx 02 9797 8038 jmain@teal.com.au  
*A letter from me no doubt will come as a bit of a surprise. But surprises are one of the attractions of life!!*

*I needed to advise you of my change of address. Which has prompted me to include a cheque which I hope will cover what I'm sure are my significant arrears in dues. I would like also if you would add **Justine** to the mailing list of the newsletter with hopefully this cheque sufficient for her dues from now. **Jus** and **Nick's** address is*

**N & J Trepezanovski**

1 Day St,  
Concord. 2137

*The unfortunate reason for my change of address is the decision **Karan** and I have taken to divorce and go our separate ways. I will continue to work in Sydney. **Karan** will stay in Newcastle. Our youngest **Joanne** has now finished school and well into year 1 of Psychology at Newcastle Uni, so will live at home with Mum.*

***Jo** is getting well into the hussle and bustle of Uni life. She's just turned 18 and was quick to get her licence. So I've handed over my car - permanently! I've bought another so I can still get around!! She fits in the Uni between squash, hockey and other essential social engagements.*

***Dave** (23 in Oct) has finished his Uni course last year (he went to James Cook Uni, Townsville) specialising in aquaculture ending up with a degree in Applied Science (Aquaculture). He's even found a job at Taylors Fish Farm - an aquaculture establishment at Bob's Farm on the way to Nelson Bay which grows barramundi and lettuce (being a recycling farm with a hydroponic section for the removal of the waste nutrients) . They produce about 25 tonnes a year, selling both fish and lettuce into local and Sydney markets. They have grand plans to quadruple the size of the place if / when they can gather the investors. He was fortunate enough to get an introduction to this place through his Uni course as he had to complete a period of workexperience in Jan/ Feb this year as*

part of the course. One of his lecturers at Townsville is a part owner of the place at Bob's Farm so there was a fortuitous connection there.

That lead to some part time work initially which has developed into a full time job. The pay is another matter however as there is never much money around in industries such as this. Dave is working in a "16 year old's role" so is working at substantially below what a graduate might expect elsewhere. However the experience is excellent and at this stage of a working career experience is more important than \$\$\$\$. At least that's what I'm telling him.

He also has a strong interest in music and is pursuing this also at the moment. Where this may go and when is another matter.

**Justine** is still Chief Tech in the Nuclear Medical Department at Children's Hospital at Westmead, and living at Concord with **Nick** and their 3 (yes THREE) dogs. 2 labradors and a beagle. Excellent training for a family later. **Nick** is also a qualified Nuclear Medicine Tech and is working with a private practice in Sydney. They have just returned from 4 weeks overseas attending a couple of conferences (in Nuc Med) in New Orleans and UK, and extending the trip for some sightseeing. (as you do). They are over the jet lag and now recovering from the shock of returning to work.

I'm still working in rail. Currently working with State Rail and Rail Infrastructure Corporation on "integration" of the new Parramatta Rail Link. This is the \$1.6 billion new railway - stage 1 of which will link Chatswood and Epping. It will be a 14 km tunnel under the suburbs, disappearing just north of Chatswood and reappearing just north of Epping. 4 new stations. The grand plan is to link this to Parramatta in a stage 2, but it remains to be seen if there is another \$1 billion++ to complete this. But at least there is some real money being spent on rail infrastructure. It's just a shame it's about 20 years too late.

I like to describe my role as making sure that what is being designed and built will work; or more importantly how will the new infrastructure be used. It draws upon my (too many to remember) years experience in rail. And recent experience with the Airport Line in Sydney - the other new section of rail to the Airport opened in May 2000. It is an extremely interesting role and I feel I am in a position to influence (for the better of course) the design and how the new line will work.

I would like to think that my change of marital status will provide opportunities get about and visit people I haven't seen for ages so look out !!

Hope you are well, . and Pindari prospers. I always find the section of the newsletter where you describe your trials and tribulations the most interesting! This time of the year there's bound to be a few good frosts covering the hills in white. Hope you've got those roos under control.

Cheers ..... Jeff Main

Ed.. Yes a letter from you was a bit of a surprise albeit a pleasant one.. Sorry to hear that you and **Karen** have split up but unfortunately that seems to be something that happens pretty often these days..No doubt you both gave it plenty of consideration beforehand, and sometimes there is no solution other than the one you have chosen..On the brighter side, it seems you and I could see a bit more of each other than we have been..You are most welcome to come here any time..As you no doubt know, **Margaret** lives in town now with **Ruth**, and I'm here on my own most of the time on the farm..We still see a fair bit of each other, they were both out here for lunch to-day.. but it's not an ideal situation to be in, and not how I imagined my retirement years would be!!..On the plus side tho it means I am very free to do what I want when I want, and am able to put time into areas such as AWFS, which I wouldn't have been able to do, if **Margaret** was living here.. Also of course I've got 4 spare bedrooms for you to choose from if you do manage to come up this way some time..

Good to hear news of your family..I've seen very little of them but hopefully that situation will improve..I've put **Justine** and **Nick** on the mailing list for the NLs..Hope they will get to the Clontarf reunion in late October...be nice to see you there too if you can make it..I'll be staying with **Michael** and **Mary** for a few days..Will go to Sydney by train..I'm not very confident driving in Sydney traffic these days..

Congratulate **David** for me when next you see him..He's got a very useful degree now...aquaculture has a big future, and it looks as though he'll be part of that..25 tons of barramundi is an awful lot of fish but then there are heaps of people to eat them !! Primary production is a very tough game to make a living in..

Railways have been getting a fair bit of media attention these days but not of the right kind ..These millenium trains are having a fairly troubled introduction..It doesn't sound as if it's your fault tho !..You say you are with State Rail and Rail Infrastructure Corporation at present...does that mean that you are contracted to work for them over a specified period ? Working arrangements these days are very different to what I was accustomed to...The days when you got a job for life appear to be over...I'm not close enough to it to judge whether its a good thing or a bad thing...I suppose it's just part of the ever changing pattern of life...Our grandson Nick Main (Pete's boy) works in the computer field in Canberra.. He works on contract and at present is responsible for development of computer security at the Defence Dept... at the ripe old age of 23!! Gets more money per hour than the PM, but even though he knows a fair bit about COMPUTER security... He has dubious JOB security being acontractor... Hopefully I'll get him to Clontarf in October..."

I'm planning to take PZOTT to the Clarence River after I've finished the various mods..Probably next winter.I like the Yamba area...they've got a marina there and a much warmer winter than we get here..So if you feel like a bit of a break including some sailing next winter maybe...just maybe I'll be able to give you the opportunity..It's a long time since we've sailed to-gether but I still remember those times very well, particularly that Australian Fireball Championship series on the Derwent, when that big westerly blew in and only a few of us finished..!!

**From Charlie Waugh...10 Bryant Close Abbey Green, Busselton W.A. 6280**

*As you will see from this lot I have joined the computer brigade and have been having fun with it in my lots of spare time...Just recently when we received the latest Newsletter I realised how time goes by and I have not paid any sub so enclose the necessary..*

*Thank you for the news letter which I enjoy reading and have a folder with all the Waugh information in to refer back to when necessary - hence the renewal sub.*

*I just happened to look back and read No.9 Newsletter and read the email from Peter Waugh regarding the Family coat of arms. I went back further in the copies of articles which I have collected either from my mother or sister Truda Cox and found one from the North Coast Magazine dated May 5th 1984...This shows a slightly different family crest to the two at the top of this letter"*

*The shield at top left is a copy of what I arranged through Macaulay Mann Heraldry London when there in 1977.*

*The copy on the right is a scan of the inside cover of the book which belonged to Alexander Waugh and as the photocopy shows it was given to him "with his mother's best love 1872."*

*I have two questions . Has there ever been anything more ob our coat of arms as to what is the correct one ? Secondly I seem to remember reading somewhere about plans for a central place for all the Waugh records and memorabilia like a museum, Did anything happen with that idea ??*

*I have also written to Truda to see if she has heard any more on these things as she was far ahead of me in the research of Waughs.*

*Quite possibly you have already seen what I have enclosed as it goes back a few years and now I have more time to read through the many pages of filing..*

*This is the first winter we have had at home for about six years as we usually go up north in the caravan with the other half of Australia who all think they can fit in the same spot. . At least we have been receiving some rain but like all other areas we need more..*

*I will now go through more back copies as my questions may have already been answered..*

*Charlie..*

Ed. Thanks Charlie for your letter and enclosures and subs..You and Alicia are now financial up to the end of 2004..

Re the coat of arms I think your best contact would be Peter Waugh in the UK...in NL 18 he wrote..

*Does the **Waugh Family coat of arms** interest the Society? It's a bit of a saga - but when the Chirnside money allowed me a little freedom to look into these things - I discovered that my Uncle **Evelyn** had been a little harsh on our entirely loveable and honourable ancestor. When he adopted armorial bearings - in that he had arms engraved on a bookplate - he was not stealing the **Wauchope** arms at all. Arms similar to those he adopted had been borne or used by Waughs from at least the mid-sixteenth century. What he omitted to do was to get permission or a grant to use them. As a minister he would have been considered worthy of a grant and bro-in-law **John Neill** - I'm sure would have paid for it! The trouble was that his brother **Thomas** would not have been included in the grant - so praps that's why he did not pursue the matter. In the early '70's I obtained a grant in memory of him which means that **any Waugh***

*descendant of his is eligible to apply for a version of these arms from the office of the Lord Lyon King of Arms in Edinburgh and his heir - whoever that is - is able to use the original granted to him. If anyone is interested I can help.*

The central place for storing Waugh memorabilia seems to be a dead duck.. The proposed new historical museum in Walcha which we had tentatively proposed as such a place didn't get off the ground...The existing one at Walcha is not really suitable ...it's in a wood shingle roofed building (for historical authenticity) which leaks ! Concentration of memorabilia in the one place seems a good idea but probably isn't so good..It is vulnerable to major loss by theft or fire so the present scheme whereby it is kept in many places by many people while not ideal ..may be the best in the long run...If some member took upon him or herself to keep a register of the location and ownership of the more valuable memorabilia this may be the best way to keep them preserved and available to members..

## 8. Emails..

From **Jim Main**.....jjjmain@nelsonbay.com

Dear Merron & Bryan and Brother Ron,

Thanks for your message Merron. Yes it is coming as a bit of a change at least - for **Joan** and as "they" say she really could take another holiday to recover from the previous holiday. !! But that doesn't really work -

(a) because she would not see or hear much because she would be asleep 82% of the time and

(b) the cash flow would take a very serious nose-dive !! So we will be self-propelling locally for the time being. It was a perfect sunny day yesterday so we decided to go for a picnic - packed the boot and took off for **Ron & Kate's** hobby farm near Clarence Town about 70 Km run. We arrived about noon just when the men were to have their lunch. The men ? Our sons **Ron @ Jeff** and a friend (who previously owned the property of 200 acres) who were doing some repairs to the cabin. The days are so short we left at 3.30 pm to get home b4 dark. Ronaldo me boy - Did you get any of my e-mails ? I am only a beginner on this caper - but it is an incredible means of communication don't you think? **Janet** flew out by Qantas to London on 29 May so I sent her a "Bon Voyage" e-mail on that day which she received at **Martin Linton's** place when she arrived at his home in Battersea. Martin is Joan's Cousin who has 2 grown up daughters and is a widower. is a member of Parliament who has given **Janet** free access to his home and computer- So on the day she arrived she acknowledged my "BV" message and to say she had had a good trip. Also she has arranged to meet her son **Jeffrey** (you know that keen cyclist fellow ) who for the past 3 years has been Chief On-line Editor covering Le Tour de France. He is living in **Belgium** so will be busy following Le Tour shortly. You can get his latest reports on the website : [www.cyclingnews.com](http://www.cyclingnews.com) Apparently he and others running the service are recognised as the best site in the world for up-dates of All International Cycling results. So if you log-in sometime you may even catch a glimpse of the young grand-nephew. Joan and I saw him on SBS half hour Sports Report giving his opinion re the controversy over the refusal of some competitors to wear protective helmets - one competitor crashed in last years Tour and died - no helmet -although the audio was **Jeff's** voice the Picture shown was only a frontal view of his face .So much for all that scientific research to gain his Ph.D.!!! Still he is only 31 and he is enjoying what he is doing, so I say "Go for it "

Love from Jim and Joan

From **Neville Maloney**....nmaloney@bigpond.net.au

Ron,

I received the last newsletter and it is much appreciated your time and effort it keeping it together is a gift the "family" will value far into the future. I have added below a few lines about my Auntie Marion who died last December.

Neville Maloney

It is with some sorrow I write to say another of the Waughs has left us. My auntie **Marion Palmer** died on December 13th 2002. Marion was a long time resident of Mullumbimby in Northern NSW. She was born **Marion Harriet Maloney**, on the 16th September 1916 the daughter of **Mary Waugh** and **John Maloney**. **Mary**, **Marion's** mother was the daughter of **Alexander William Waugh** (C175). Since my dad died October 1999 there has only been three of his sisters surviving from that generation. The mantle is now being held by the two remaining sisters **Jessie** who is now 96 and **Elsie** who is 90. **Marion** leaves a healthy family line having 6 daughters: **Marlene, Jean, Lyn, Dale, Robyn** and **Julie**. She has 14 grand children and 18 great grand children. They now go by a variety of surnames but all carry the **Waugh** genes and I can vouch for some of the family characteristics. **Marion** is buried in the Mullumbimby cemetery beside her husband **Bob** who died in 1984. It is sadly only after they have gone that we really appreciate their just being there. I remember visiting **Marion** on numerous occasions always with a welcome and a cup of tea, and she made delightful scones. It seems like the times when there is someone who you can call in and see are disappearing, people of **Marion's** generation always had time for visitors and made you feel great just because you called to see them. Marion was the centre of a close family she was "**Nan**" to two generations the glue that bound them to a region and a fine tradition of an open door, so all called in and were made to feel special every visit. The nephews and nieces all say I have a "soft spot" for Marion. When asked why, the answer is the same "I don't know". Trying to find the answer now, I would guess it was the distinctive raspy voice, the infectious laugh and the ever present term "I will tell you without a word of a lie" The grand daughter of one



of the original Waughs "**Aussie**" **William**.... who sailed from Leith Scotland on board "The Drummore" and landed at Hobart in October 1834, is gone and that generation is the last, with first hand stories of the family beginnings in this country. In Marion's line of the family, the Waughs are now, with her great grand children, six generation Australians. **Ed.** Thanks Neville for that obituary for your Aunt Marion...one of Australia's true Waugh family pioneers..she has certainly left her mark with all those descendants..

From: **Geoff Harvey**.... bannharvey@powerup.com.au

Dear Ron,

Hope things are getting back to normal weather-wise. We have been ok here on the coast as usual. Inland Qld. has been a different story, although I saw a newspaper photo of the Simpson Desert covered in a mass of wildflowers. This has apparently happened following 3 days of steady rain about 3 weeks ago.

I haven't mailed you off any sub. money but guarantee it will happen soon. This year I have taken on countless jobs such as Field Officer for our local Gem and Fossicking Club, leader of a countrywide study group for the plant family Malvaceae (which of course includes Hibiscus) etc. etc.

Thanks, Ron for mailing me the Newsletter which I enjoyed reading. Count me in for the Regional Meeting proposed for the 5th October next year. We can accommodate two people here and you would be most welcome to stay. I will ring **Merron Matthews** in the next day or so. I have some computing work to attend to before bed and off to Gympie early tomorrow morning with the Fossicking Club.

Cheers for now, kindest regards..... Geoff

From my grandson **Nicholas Main**.....Canberra..nick@main.net.au

(Ed...I don't think he knew I was going to publish this !!)

How the hell are ya?

I just got a newsletter from you, was good to sit round at home with a cuppa and realise just how much I don't know about the "relo's".

I never knew that my great uncle Phil (of the Smith variety) had led such a colorful life, and I definitely didn't know he'd had such exciting (or scary, depends how you look at it) experiences overseas. I just remember him cutting me sugar cane from his yard when I was. oh. five or so?  
And ice cream sandwiches made with cruskits.

Anyway, thought I'd just drop you a line and say 'ello, hope everything's going well with you all up there.

Has Phil and Penny had their 3rd yet? I heard rumours. but I don't get much news, what with me being a workaholic who doesn't visit his family anywhere NEAR often enough.

Lotsa love,

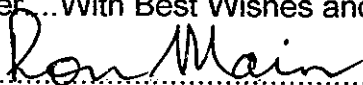
Nick

0417 045 931

nick@main.net.au

PS - I now own the internet domain "Main.net.au" - so if you want an email address there (ie "ron@main.net.au" or something, let me know. :)

**Ed.** Well that's the lot from me for now so I'll sign off hoping to see many of you at either Caloundra or Clontarf Reserve in October...With Best Wishes and Family Love to All...

.....Editor..

## 9. Chris Vaughan's "Life and Times of Christian Maria Harvey HONEYMAN (nee Waugh)"

I reported in the last Newsletter on this presentation which **Chris** made at our last Armidale reunion and now take this opportunity to give all members the chance to appreciate the effort he made to give recognition to our very first Australian Waugh Family historian **Chris Honeyman**..



CHRISTIAN MARIA HARVEY HONEYMAN -- nee WAUGH

Born:- 19<sup>th</sup> August 1893;

Married:- 14<sup>th</sup> June 1917;

Died:- 14<sup>th</sup> October 1988

At last years meeting of the AWFS at Clontarf, [2001], I suggested to Ron Main, that I thought that insufficient recognition of the role of Chris Honeyman as a family historian had been made, and of how her books about the Waughs and Schraders had indirectly led to the formation, after her death, of this illustrious Society.

Ron is not slow in taking up a suggestion, and I was deputised to pay tribute to Chris Honeyman, at this next meeting of the society. [ in Armidale, in 2002. ] You are quite entitled to ask what qualification I have to undertake this responsible task, for I know that I can never do her the justice she deserves. But she does hold a very special role in my memory bank, and the older I get, and the shorter my future becomes, the more nostalgic I feel about the important part she played in my younger life. She was a wonderful and interesting character, and I am delighted to pay her this homage.

Should I make any factually incorrect statements, through ignorance of the truth, please stop me as I go, so that I can correct them.

Christian Maria Harvey Waugh was the 6<sup>th</sup> and last child of William Napier Reeve and Maria Carolina Waugh. She was, therefore, the granddaughter of 'Aussie' Alexander and Elizabeth Waugh on her father's side, and of Christian Ulrich Detlev and Caroline Christina Schrader on her mother's side.

She was born at 'Taloumbi', Maclean, on the 19<sup>th</sup> of August 1893.

But more importantly, she was my Mother's younger sister, and I think to all my siblings and myself, she was our second mother, and we all regarded her son, Thomas Harvey, like another brother to us all. She certainly exercised a great influence on me in my formative years.

Mother and Aunt Chris were extraordinarily close sisters, growing up as they did in that unique extended family of 12 children, of Reeve and Maria, on 'Taloumbi', and of Jack and Louisa, also on 'Taloumbi', and later, on 'Oakdale'. Our mother, Sydney Madeleen Keena, was 5 years older than Aunt Chris.

It was aunt Chris who was so supportive of our family in 1935-36, when our father was dying with cancer at the age of 51, when I was 9 and Mollie only 19. It was to Chris and Tom's cottage in Orange, called 'Akka', that we fled for Christmas after father died. And thereafter I spent at least one holiday each year, at Akka, until I left school some 7 or 8 years later.

It was to Chris that I turned to help me with my wedding speech in 1954 - a fact that I haven't admitted to you, Myf, before.

Being the youngest child by 5 years, Reeve and Maria on 'Taloumbi' could no longer justify a tutor for Chris alone, and so, from 1904, at the age of 11, Chris lived at Oakdale from Monday to Friday, with Jack and Gertrude, whom Jack had married after Louisa's tragic death in 1895, sharing their governess, and Chris returned home to Taloumbi for the weekends. Our mother, Sydney, was at school in Armidale at this stage.

It was at Oakdale, during this time, 1905 - 06, that the 'General Monthly' and later, 'The Original' was produced by the trio - Ron's mother, Winnie, aged 14, Chris 12, and Robina, or Beenie, as she was known to all, aged 11. This early venture into journalism, may well have been the stimulus for Chris' latent literary skills. For those of you who have read these journals, they are a fascinating social picture of the times, written by these young observant kids, although Chris would have reprimanded me for using the term kids, saying only goats have kids.

For Chris' last years of schooling, she came to Sydney, to 'Riviere College', I think, in Waverley. Initially Beenie came with her, and they both stayed with their Aunt Laura, the youngest child of Aussie Alexander Waugh, who was married and living in Watsons Bay. Beenie, I assume, suffered from homesickness, and returned home after some months. This is the Laura who was such a help to Chris in preparing her 'Waugh Family Record', and whom Chris refers to in her history, as Aussie Alexander's 'young rebel, a dare-devil rider, small smart, and quick of tongue'. And this is the same Laura who is Pauline Longston's grandmother.

After Chris completed her secondary schooling, she returned home to Taloumbi. This would have been about 1911, and after the excitement of the big city, Chris would have been very aware of the now relative loneliness of Taloumbi, after her rich childhood memories of it, shared with 11 siblings and cousins. Her sister Sydney married in January 1912, and left Maclean to live in Sydney, and her eldest sister, Girlie married not long after. Her brothers were 31, 30, and 28.

I have little doubt that for the shy and introspective Chris, she sought solace from this relative isolation by pursuing her strong literary interests, a trait which stayed with her for the rest of her days. Perhaps this also helped produce the highly sensitive, and empathetic soul that we all loved so well. Unlike our mother who was extroverted and gregarious, Chris was shy and retiring and introspective, and almost self-deprecating in manner, with, might I add, a total lack of justification.

But enjoying the undivided attention of her parents perhaps gave Chris the opportunity to know her parents better than her siblings did. Her father and mother had, by now, reached that period of life when their other children had achieved independence, and with all the financial worries of the early troubled years with the property being behind them, this gave them more time to enjoy their youngest child.

As a result, Chris remained devoted to her parents, and was so solicitous of her father after his beloved Maria's death in 1927. And of course, she inherited all those marvellous Waugh and Schrader documents which were to form the basis of her wonderful family histories which she was able to have Ernie Miller laboriously type for her, taking about a dozen carbon copies, in 1974. And I have Mollie's copy from those days here tonight.

In 1917, Chris married Thomas Honeyman, a dignified and very gentlemanly Scotsman who had come to Australia at the age of 19 to join the Commercial Banking Co. of Sydney, and was serving at that time in the Maclean branch. I remember Tom could quote Robbie Burns at great length, with his broad Gaelic brogue. He was devoted to Chris, who was some 20 years his junior, and he certainly bore the frequent incursions of Chris' nieces and nephews with great fortitude, even if with somewhat less forbearance.

Their only child, Thomas Harvey, was born a year later, and Tom was transferred to Holbrook as Manager, and after a further 4 years, to Nyngan, where my sister, Mollie and brother, Harry, have very strong memories of happy holidays. Chris and Tom were moved to Orange 6 years later, and I remember staying at the fine old bank in Summer St., and they remained in Orange for the next 25 years, including their 17 years in retirement at 'Akka'. Their son Tom, and Harvey to all of us, was sent as a boarder to the Kings School in Parramatta, and spent many of his free weekends at our house, in Roseville, and being a contemporary of my elder siblings, he really became another brother in the family.

Chris said 'Two places remain in my innermost heart, Taloumbi and Akka', and my strongest memories of Chris are also associated with Akka, in Woodward Rd, Orange, about 5 Kms out of town. How I loved my holidays at Akka, on its 5 acres, and built in 2 stages - Little Akka, probably about 1933 before their retirement, and Big Akka shortly after.

To me, Akka says so much about Chris' character. She was an old romantic with very strong ties to the memory of her parents and forbears. Akka was her creation, built to her design, and it must have caused all her loyal friends in Orange, and outside, much concern that she would consider surrendering all the comforts of the urbanised environment of a large prosperous country town, to spend her retirement out of town, along pretty rotten rutted and corrugated roads, where there were none of those amenities that she had taken for granted till then, - no reticulated water, no sewerage, no electricity, no gas, but she did have an old manual telephone to mitigate her relative isolation! And I remember that the flat-irons heated on the fuel stove for the weekly ironing, gave way to the marvellous innovation of the methylated spirits iron at a fairly early stage.

Even the car she and Tom drove - an open Chevrolet tourer, of about 1926 vintage, made no concession to the rigours of the Orange winter, although during the war, she modernised to a Morris sedan, named Mrs. Bootles, after the previous owner, I think, of about 1932 or 1933 vintage, which kept the worst of the winter wind and rains out.

It says a lot for Tom's devotion to her, that he was so readily prepared to indulge her fantasy about Akka. What could have possibly been the explanation for her apparently inexplicable behaviour?

She was a great old romantic, and it is my belief that, consciously or not, she was in a way, seeking to recapture and relive the happiness of her childhood on Taloumbi with its happy holidays at Broomshead, which she was so lyrically able to describe 20 years later. Giving up the trappings of life in a rich country town, enabled her to

share the hardships, as she now viewed it, of her parent's early married life at Taloumbi. I think she was stimulated by the challenge of creating a demi-paradise out of this unbecoming block of land. And remember it was about this time that Chris had persuaded her father to commit some of the memories of his earlier days to paper.

Just briefly, about Akka. It was so named, because at about this time, Chris was very sympathetic to the philosophy of the Bahai'i faith, and its search for universal peace, and the belief that divine revelation is continuous and progressive, and that the command for this age is to unify humanity within one faith and one order.

Akka was the town in Israel where the prophet, Baha'u'llah, who was born in Persia in 1817, lived, was persecuted, imprisoned and died in 1892. Tolerance and the sympathetic understanding of the views and beliefs of others was certainly one of Chris' many great strengths.

Both little and big Akka were surmounted by towers, of middle eastern inspiration I assume, and both were clad and lined with stained timber planking, giving the house that beautiful fragrance of cypress pine. Big Akka had a large vaulted central living room, about 35 x 15 feet, dominated by a large central fireplace which accommodated a huge suspended cauldron with its brass tap, big dogs for the logs, and polished brass fork for toasting.

By night, the silence of the evening - there was no radio - was broken by the gentle hissing of the Aladdin lamps, with their ornate china bases, and the occasional crackle of the burning logs. You country folk will never know the delight this was to a city boy, and you may think that my memory has been enhanced by the intervening 60 years, but we revisited this house in 1987, which incidentally had been bought by the son of an old friend of Chris', and Chris would have been as pleased as I was, to see the loving restoration and improvements, which had occurred both to the house and garden, which by now had reached maturity.

Coming from the land, Chris had developed a delightful garden, with a dam surrounded with basket willows, to provide water for her plants, and an orchard of apples, nectarines and peaches, which were stored in the garage or fowler vacuum-bottled, and a couple of acres were share farmed by a neighbour.

Mr Dwyer up the road supplied milk daily, which Chris pasteurised in a double saucepan on the fuel stove, providing clotted cream to have on the bottled fruit. And, of course, there was the inevitable Coolgardie safe on the back verandah, and in summer the canvass water bag.

I could go on and on, reliving my own memories, but you get the general picture, but I never hear the chortle of the magpies that I am not transported back to Akka and Chris' amusement by her neighbour, a strict Salvationist, who was unable to swear at his recalcitrant horse. Chris' garden was prolific enough for her to supply flowers to the town florist on occasions, and how I recall the fragrance of the lilac and hyacinth, and daffodils.

Later 'Bett's' cottage was brought onto the property - built also of timber - and this became Chris' writing room, lined with books. Here she wrote her scripts for her

monthly radio talks about the Orange Red Cross Society, of which she was a long-time President. Here it was she would happily read the essays written by the students of the Orange PLC., for the annual writing competition which Chris adjudicated, with such pleasure, for her great friend Ina Miller, then Principal of the school.

Here it was, also, that she wrote those opening paragraphs for the Bulletin Writers Competition, which won for her a correspondence course in writing and made us all so proud of her. Her essay, 'The Place You Would Most Like To Revisit', is of course to be found in Neville Maloney's 'History of the Waughs'. And all this time, I suspect, she was planning to record a history of her own antecedents.

It was from Akka that I had three years cherry picking, [and it was the exposure to Chris' collection of 78 rpm. recordings of Beethoven, and Ravel, and even Frankie and Johnny, played on the big gramophone, that whetted my appetite for real music. There were the musical evenings at various houses, seated round the whiz-bang latest technology radiograms, with their noisy steel needles, and the need to turn the record every 3 or 4 minutes. There was an unsophisticated pleasure in these doings, which has been lost with the modern technology.]

For me, Akka epitomised Chris' essential character. Akka was quaint and quite unlike any other house. It was original, and its furnishings owed nothing to modernity. It was an oasis of peace and tranquility, withdrawn from the bustle of the nearby prosperous township, and so very happily settled in its own pretty environment, and ruled over by the most loving, progressive and wise, and understanding of women, who managed to stay young at heart until the end of her remarkable life at 94.

In the late 1950s, Chris started writing to the Letters Editor of the Sydney Morning Herald, and this was a great source of amusement to her. My collection of her letters - 15 in all - is far from complete, and they were always light-hearted and witty, pithy and topical. I would like to quote two samples of her letters, which were good examples of her style.

The first, 'Beyond Reason', and dated Sept. 3<sup>rd</sup>, - probably 1980,

Dear Sir,

Kieth Lukey, in Offences in Public Places, asks the question:- 'Who is a reasonable person?'

I long despaired of solving the riddle, until I accepted the definition, 'my doxy is orthoogy, your doxy is heterodoxy.'

It is evident from the widespread polarities in our society that only primitive man satisfactorily settled differences of opinion - with his well-directed club!  
C.Honeyman, Cranbrook Av; Cremorne.

And again, 'Often rejected, but undeterred.' Jan. 11<sup>th</sup>.

Sir,

I am not an 'ingrate,' but I must admit to having thoroughly enjoyed the letter from R.Adams, hauling you over the coals, for expecting thanks from those whose letters are published.

In 1957, you published a letter of mine on snobbery. So began my long patient pursuit of your Letters to the Editor.

I have had fun. If I have not written to thank you, I also have never written on those occasions, when I was moved to enclose a funnel web spider.

I shall write in future, undeterred by your kindly softened-up rejections.  
C.Honeyman, Cranbrook Av; Cremorne

She also wrote a considerable amount of verse and doggerel for her nieces, nephews and grandchildren, and in her photograph album, under a photo of herself at the age of about 30 months, she has written

An ancient Gran of Cremorne  
Twixt doubt and vanity was torn,  
So take a quick look  
Then close up this book,  
She's not beautiful,  
So why was she born.

But I am getting ahead of myself.

In 1950, Chris' peaceful existence at Akka was rudely shattered by a prolonged and unexplained bout of a very disabling polyneuritis, for which she was hospitalised in Orange, and subsequently came to Sydney for a confirmatory specialist opinion.

This illness was a great test of Chris' philosophy, as her world appeared to crumble around her, and painfully, she came to the unhappy realisation that she could no longer cope with the demands of her beloved Akka, with her own illness, and now a husband who by this time, was in his late 70s, and himself increasingly dependent on her.

They took the very difficult decision to leave Orange, and all their wonderful friends of 25 years, and the community in which they had earned such respect. In 1951, Chris and Tom came to Sydney to look for suitable accommodation, and stayed with us in Roseville, until they found a house in DeeWhy, in early 1952.

There they stayed until a Duplex in Bent St, North Sydney became available, which would have made it more convenient to care for Tom. But Tom

unfortunately died prior to the move in early 1960, and Chris was well housed there until her move to Cremorne in 1970.

I think it would have been during her stay in Dee Why, that Chris started to put the Waugh and Schrader documents, which she had inherited from her mother, into order, and when she contemplated writing some form of family record for Harvey and her grandchildren, Mary and Peter, in whom she took such delight, and for some of her near relatives.

During 1939 – 40, William Napier Reeve Waugh, Chris' father, then aged about 86, and at Chris' very strong urging, recorded some details of his own and his father' early life, and these appear in Chris' Waugh Family Record. I recall staying in the Waugh cottage at Yamba with him in about 1931, a tall upright gentle man, as I recall, and again in Grafton, in about 1938, when he presented me with his sovereign case as a memento, which I have here tonight.

In 1971, Chris gave me a handwritten copy of a brief history of Dr. William Alexander Waugh, which she had prepared for her grandchildren, and dated 1<sup>st</sup> July, 1957. And so it took her another 17 years, before her definitive histories of the two families were completed.

At about the time Chris moved into the unit in Bent St., North Sydney, her son, Harvey, and June with their young family moved to London, where he had been appointed Assistant Manager of the London Branch of the C.B.C. of Sydney., and Chris followed them for an extended stay in 1961 – 62. Apart from her meeting with Mary White, and probably Diana Holman Hunt, I am not sure what research she carried out on the Waughs and Schraders.

Later in 1971, Chris also gave me her handwritten copy of an extract from Evelyn Waugh's 'A Little Learning', about Alexander Waugh D.D., and his family.

It would have been at about this time that Aunt Chris felt the need to undertake further community service of some sort, and I wonder if it was her early advice that she had an immature cataract, which made her turn to the Royal Blind Society to undergo training as a Braille writer, a very considerable challenge for a woman now in her late 60s. And in fact she became so proficient at this craft, that she was commended by the society for the accuracy of her work.

In 1970, Chris moved yet again, with the help of her son Thomas Harvey, to a unit in Cremorne, with a commanding view of Sydney Harbour, and she never ceased to appreciate the magical lights on the water at night. Here she was appointed supervisor of the garden, and her flair in this area, created yet another garden of interest. It was in this garden where she was bitten by a non-lethal snake, which gave rise to yet another letter to the editor, amusingly describing her anxiety at the time, but much to my regret I don't have a copy of this letter.



In 1982, at the age of 89, she returned to Maclean and the scenes of her childhood, to a unit in the Lower Clarence Retirement Village, where she died in 1988, aged 94, and alert, and philosophical to the end, and I am quite sure, looking forward to being re-united with her beloved ancestors.

Chris had requested of Rosemary Alcock that she might be buried on Taloumbi, where she was born and where her strong family roots remained firmly fixed. Rosemary acceded to her request, and there she rests to this day - a truly romantic conclusion to a most wonderful life.

In 1983, she had a wonderful 90<sup>th</sup> birthday at Harvey and June's house on Lake Wooloweyah, [aboriginal for swan lake] and in November that year, I had this letter from her, explaining why she had not written earlier. Here are some extracts:-

'I won't waste time by explaining why I've not answered [your letter] before this as the mere mention of 70 cards, letters and telegrams from all the expected and unexpected relatives and friends, from the dear dead past of long ago, and the still full interesting and puzzling world in which I've lived for 90 years.....', - and further on, she reports on the retirement village where she lived; that - 'I enjoy the security of my surroundings - the simplicity and kindness of what we rather loftily designate as 'country folk', or 'local yokels', or even at times 'ockers', - there is a more apparent easy egalitarianism and ready compassion and kindness. This village has a mature staff of very nice women, who go over and above the routine of their jobs, to make life as bearable as possible for the old and handicapped. I answer to 'Dear', 'Darling', 'Love', and rarely hear my own name - so does everyone else, and it saves forgetting names.' - not a hint of complaint about her lot, and no loss of her whimsical sense of humour, but an enduring appreciation of the good in her fellow beings. She was some woman, our Aunt Chris!

But in this letter, she does go on to complain to me about the 3<sup>rd</sup> dismissal of one of her letters by, quote, 'your Letters Editor, as I do not want to know the name of the Beast'. At this time, I was an employee at the Sydney Morning Herald. And she threatened to change to the Telegraph or Womens Weekly. What an incredibly alert and active and sympathetic mind she had to the very end.

I have 15 wonderful letters from Chris written from Maclean, and the grand old philosopher was always uncomplaining and so grateful for all her mercies, and her family. I am so grateful I have kept all these, mostly in her characteristic round writing.

Chris never seemed to grow old in her thinking, and always remained in touch with, and sympathetic to, the youth of the community. She was so liberal in her politics and always had a compassionate attitude towards those disadvantaged through no fault of their own. She loved the underdog, who so often doesn't seem to get a fair go.

There was no bitterness in her nature. She was just such a wonderful example to us all.

Chris had an enduring influence on so many people, although she would have been too modest to even admit to such a possibility. She had an enormous influence for good on me, and as my future daily shortens I have become thoroughly nostalgic for the past, and appreciative of the strength of character of so many of our antecedents, and amongst these, Chris must most certainly be numbered.

Chris' example has led me to produce a record of the Vaughan family, and how I would have loved her to have read it, and had the benefit of her input into its production.

We owe a great debt to all our family historians, and I know now, personally, how much is involved in producing these records. We certainly owe Chris a great debt of gratitude for all the work she did over so many years.

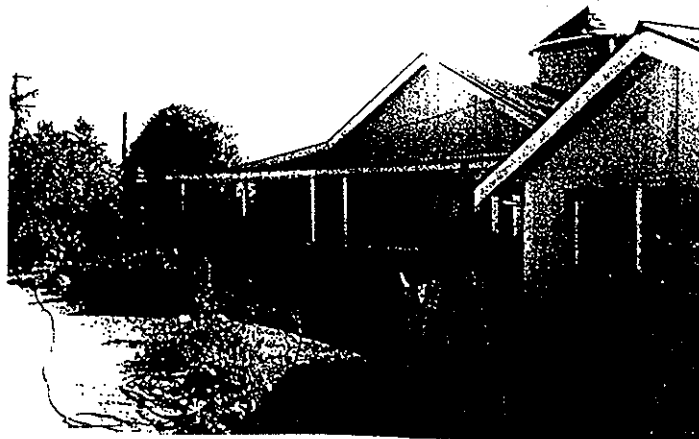
I know that Chris would want me to acknowledge her pride in, and gratitude to, all those who have taken up the challenge to keep the family links alive, and prospering - especially to Ron Main, and Reeve Waugh, and Rosemary Alcock and Caroline Gaden and Neville Maloney, and all those others, whom I know not of, who have been so instrumental in founding and progressing the work of, the Australian Waugh Family Society. I believe we all have a responsibility to record for future generations what little we may know of our own antecedents.

May future generations carry on this work with the same zeal as its founding fathers.



LITTLE  
'AKKA'  
ORANGE  
about 1933

Western Aspect  
of 'Big & Little'  
AKKA'  
1987



CHRISTIAN MARIA HARVEY  
HONEYMAN nee WAUGH



1 ←



2 →

*Christian C.*

3



- 1 + 2 In her twenties
- 3 In her forties
- 4 At her ninetieth birthday with her son Thomas Harvey

4

