

AUSTRALIAN WAUGH FAMILY SOCIETY..

Newsletter No.5....March. 1999..

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1.....Report on Call for Subs. and Armidale Meeting of A.W.F.S..

I am pleased to report that the response to Neville's call for subscriptions which was printed in NL4, has been very good. There is now no chance that the Society will fold because of lack of interest or funds..We have 58 financial members. One member, Margaret Hedley of Wagga Wagga ,sent in \$100..being \$10 membership and a \$90 gift to the Society. Thank you Margaret for your vote of confidence . The overall response has been particularly gratifying to me personally, as I haven't always managed to get the NLs out on time, but I feel reassured now that they are appreciated by many members. There will be no more calls from me in future NLs for editorial assistance. With proper management of my time, I feel confident that I will be able to carry on this job for the Society, for quite a long time yet..I have had no problems in mid-winter when the best place is inside near the fire..In mid-summer on the other hand, it is usually too hot to work outside after mid-day, and the best place is again inside under the air conditioning duct. My computer is located alongside the fire, and under the air conditioning duct !! So that's at least 2 NLs a year..a Midwinter edition and a Midsummer edition..

Regarding the meeting of AWFS planned for this year, almost everyone ticked "Later in the Year"..There were only two ticks for July with one member remarking that Armidale in July is monkey time!

So it looks like being in November 1999..Numbers look like being 50 to 60 depending on how many member bring partners &/or guests.. I will now tee up a venue and report in detail in the Midwinter NL.

LIST OF FINANCIAL MEMBERS OF A.W.F.S. See Appendix 2

Note!.Several members have pointed out that it has never been really clear as to when Subs fall due, and I have to admit that this has never been properly determined.

To avoid further confusion...

AN ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP FEE OF \$10..FALLS DUE ON 1st JANUARY EACH YEAR.

Some members paid their initial Sub. when the Society was formed in May 1996 and have paid nothing since..Others have paid once more since then, and some very much appreciated members have paid three times!! We have been sending out many more NLs than we have financial members and consequently have gradually run down our bank balance..Sales of Neville's book A HISTORY of the WAUGHS has helped but that source of revenue has now almost ceased.

The list of Financial members in Appendix 2 are those who have paid at least twice since the formation of the Society. Most of these 2nd payments have come in very recently..

2...Inwards Correspondence..

From **GEOFF HARVEY** P.O.Box 46 BUDERIM Q. 4556..(Ed. Geoff is a descendant of William Alexander (Harvey) WAUGH 1849-1922).He sent me two letters and a circular. The first letter is dated 31/1/99 and says, in part..quote..

"My mother (now 85) (Ed.KATHLEEN HARVEY (F101) (nee Waugh)) came from Neutral Bay to spend Christmas and New Year with us as well as my daughter KIM from Rome. I was talked into doing something about "The Waugh Family History"..HARVEY line and have finally made a start by attending a "Family History Seminar" and spending quite a few hours in the local library. To get the feel for researching I am cross checking the information that we already have, including some of my Uncle Richard's (Ed.RICHARD L.H.WAUGH (F103) 1925-1980) material that had been loaned to my Uncle Bert (Ed. HUBERT GOBLE WAUGH (F97) of Wendoo St Armidale who was very helpful to me when researching descendants of "Aussie" Alexander prior to the 2 Reunions in 1996. Bert is now 88yrs old). Bert is very frail after a cancer scare but is managing (with help) to stay at home. I spoke to him on the phone yesterday and he will help me with the family history project. This will necessitate me coming to Armidale for a few days." endquote

Geoff's second letter is dated 1/3/99 and says inter alia ..quote..

"As you can see from the attached programme, the wheels are begining to turn and I am now committed..I go to Armidale on 19/3/99 to stay with Bert and hopefully achieve some worth-while research. He has lined up people for me to meet so I must invest in a tape recorder.

The word has spread fast that I am embarking on this project and CAROLINE GADEN (G100) amongst others has written to me offering help..I am not writing a book to be published..just a record for the Waugh Family Society and any interested members." endquote

Ed. The "circular" ? Geoff sent, (he calls it a programme) sets out what he is aiming to achieve and if any Society members can give him assistance I'm sure it would be greatly appreciated..It says quote..

"Proposed Family Research

Geoff J. Harvey P.O.Box 46 BUDERIM 4556 Qld.

My Uncle RICHARD L.H.WAUGH had intended two separate books, one dealing entirely with the English and Scottish side and the other with the Australians. Two decades of research (viz. the 1960s and 1970s) had gone into the preparation for this project prior to his premature death in 1980. Unfortunately the bulk of his material, in fact the original research communications, photos, diaries, etc appear to be lost. His daughter HEATHER (eldest child) believed to be in possession of this, removed overseas, (reputedly Indonesia), some years ago and her whereabouts are not known.

Richard felt that there were many misconceptions as to the family history, and that the more he spread the information amongst different family members, the more chances are that the story will survive and he thought it well worth preserving. What we do have left of all his good work is a number of articles that he wrote for historical societies, the University of New England, and letters to family members..Since the formation of the Australian Waugh Family Society, following the well attended reunions at Tenterfield and Port Macquarie in 1996, it was suggested to me that I make an effort to as accurately as possible write up a history concentrating on the ALEXANDER HARVEY WAUGH descendants..Due to some prompting from my mother, Kathleen M. Harvey, and Ron Main, I am now under way..The scope that I would like to cover in order to convey interest as well as history is as follows...

(a) The New Zealand / Cook Islands Connection..

Research here is fascinating and far from accurate or complete. The objective is to find out as much as possible about our ancestor LUCY SYMONDS NICHOLAS, her family descendants wherever, ancestry etc. To date new information is coming to hand and new lines of investigation are in progress.

(b) The Port Macquarie, Walcha, Barwon, Guy Fawkes Experience from 1848 to 1945.

Thanks to RICHARD WAUGH, WILLIAM NAPIER REEVE WAUGH (Ed.D15 1853-1945..see his memoirs in CHRIS HONEYMAN'S book and reproduced in NEVILLE MALONEY's book "A History of the Waughs") and others, the pioneering story is fairly well recorded allowing for a narrative of potential interest to be written. A search is being made through historical societies libraries etc in the hope of turning up new material. A check through the Births Deaths and Marriage records (library microfiche), has unearthed some discrepancies necessitating correction.

(c) World War II Involvement..

I know that HUBERT (Bert) WAUGH and RICHARD (Dick) WAUGH played significant roles in W.W.II and their story should be told. There are probably others to write about and also the effects of the war on the home life and farming situation.

(d) Guy Fawkes/Ebor To-day..(as the millenium draws to a close.)

How did farming evolve after W W 2 ? What does the future hold for the district ?

(e) A Profile on Family Members ..Past and Present

It seems that we know least about many of the current generation e.g. Richard Waugh's children. This is ongoing and should be written down when events happen, not later when details are vague or forgotten.

(f) Memories of Guy Fawkes/Ebor District..

i do have some excellent material worthy of sharing, and will be looking for contributions from people who lived or grew up in the district, not necessarily family members. Friends and acquaintances may have very interesting stories to tell. Members of my (Harvey) family lived in the Ebor district from early in this century and will be recorded in the appropriate section.

My own experiences in Papua New Guinea covered a brief historical period from "Stone Age" to "Independence" and will (in brief) add variety to our story.

Any ideas, help, contributions or suggestions would be most appreciated and will be appropriately acknowledged"Endquote

Ed. Well I think most members will agree that GEOFF is tackling this project in a most logical and promising manner. Top marks to KATHLEEN for inspiring Geoff..I hope it may also inspire some other Society members, into a similar project, on other branches of this vast WAUGH family of ours.. When Geoff completes his history it should form the centrepiece of a very interesting Newsletter..

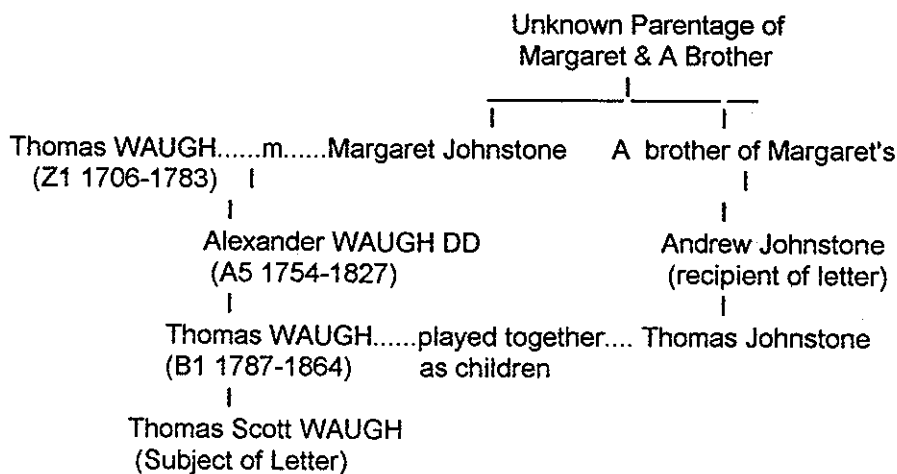
With IAN WAUGH's History being published in this Newsletter, and Geoff's on the horizon for some future Newsletter, I feel that the existence of the Society is entering a new and more permanent and substantial phase. I have had it said to me that the Society will only prosper while I push it, the implication being that it will fold when I do. I greatly dislike that implication. I believe that this Society will become far bigger and more enduring than any single person. There is some sort of mystique in those Waugh genes, even if they are diluted, over and over again, with the genes of other families..Old Valdema's influence still seems to be there, in one way or another..Even though members may be 5th or 6th cousins there is still a bond there, and a feeling of "belonging", to something worthwhile.. It was JEAN BESLEY's letter (which follows this) that inspired these philosophical thoughts of mine Thankyou Jean.

From JEAN BESLEY (E239.."Aunt Young" Line.) 17 Kandy Ave.Epping..quote..

"I was so pleased to get the Newsletter and to read what you had to say about the WAUGH TWINS and to read also of what other WAUGHS had to tell you. Out of all the dozens (more likely hundreds) of Australian Waughs, you are the only one apart from the MUNRO line that I know and have met. Yet I find it interesting to know what they have to say because of the strong feeling that we all belong to each other. It matters.

I would like to be able to help out as a sort of sub-editor for you but now in my 84th year my memory is just not good enough but surely someone could come to your rescue..someone younger !!" endquote.

Ed. Jean also wrote to me after NL3, referring to the probable identity of the Mr.Andrew Johnstone at WINDSOR NSW, who was the recipient of that old 1840 letter from Thomas WAUGH (B1) seeking help for his 19 years old son Thomas Scott WAUGH in getting established in the colony..She sent two "family trees" showing the possible relationships, but bearing in mind that the letter was written in 1840 and Alexander DD died in 1827 I believe the most likely relationship is that in her 2nd "tree" and is reproduced below..



Jean also wrote..quote ..

" I notice that on the list of John Neill Jamison WAUGH's descendants there are several "Gardiner " family members. (Ed. My sister KATHLEEN (F51) married a WALTER GARDINER of "Bow Glen" MERRIWA.....they have 4 children)

It was a Mrs. Gardiner who gave me the letter which THOMAS WAUGH wrote to Mr. ANDREW JOHNSTONE and Mrs Gardiner claimed this ANDREW JOHNSTONE as an ancestor. After all these years I am not sure now if it was as a Gt. Grandfather or a GT. GT. Grandfather that she claimed him. Perhaps one of the Gardiner family might be able to tell us how the JOHNSTONE-GARDINER blood lines became connected with the WAUGHS.." endquote
(Ed. Over to you KATH !!)

From **JUSTIN WAUGH** (F69) of 44 Bridge St. Toowoomba....quote

" I must be dumb or something ! I paid to join our Family Society & it just didn't occur to me that there should be an Annual Sub ! Anyway herewith my \$10 for this year..I do like to receive the Newsletter.

(Ed.You're not the only one Justin !)

The main news from my family is that both our children have remarried towards the end of last year. Anne was previously married to Terry Kerr and they had two children Benjamin and Taylor. Ben is 12 and Taylor is 10. Anne has been divorced from Terry for some years and the children are with her..Anne (G201) married WAYNE SMITH on 14/11/98.

Reeve (G201) was previously married to Karen Simmons and they had one child, JESSICA, now 8. Reeve and Karen were divorced last year & soon after, Reeve met , on the INTERNET ,LADINA McNULTY in Los ANGELES !. After a couple of trips back and forth they were married on 5/12/98 !! Just shows what computers can do Otherwise not much news from my lot..(Who needs more !)

We look forward to another Reunion..Armidale would be goodendquote

Ed. Well JUSTIN you sure did pack some news into just a short letter ! My list of JACK WAUGH's descendants needs a lot of work now to catch up with all that..I can see I'll have to get on this Internet ! (Not really..I haven't got the time to devote to all my commitments now, and I bet that Internet chews up some time..)

From **MOLLIE CORTIS** of 35/10 Kissing Point Rd. Turramurra....quote..

"Thank you for the ever welcome Newsletter..Ned and I would love to come to a family reunion in Armidale..hopefully this year..it may get too late you know ! We don't mind July . I lived in Armidale for 3 months after we returned from 4 years living in the UK so I don't mind the cold but we're keen to come anytime..." endquote

Ed.. Mollie was one of the only 2 people who gave July a tick !!

From **CHRIS VAUGHAN** 52 Cook St. Forresterville....quote..

" Stimulated by all the WAUGH literature I have started compiling the story of my father and grandfather which involves my mother and WAUGH family . For the first time I have really delved into the history of the WAUGHS & CAROLINE GADEN's work.I appreciate how much work has gone into the compilation of these documents and am grateful to all concerned for the work that has been done."....endquote

Ed..Sounds like another article for an NL coming up !!

From **EDITH van DRIEL** of 77 Murray Rd. Croydon Vic 3136.....quote..

" It was good to receive some news of the Australian Waugh Society, recently, although rather brief. (Ed. Yes the last NL was rather brief, but this one should make up for it !!) I do understand how difficult it must be to get a newsletter out and I wish I could be of more help . It takes me about three hours just to type a medium length letter and not being able to use the phone, would make it rather difficult for me to take on the newsletter. If there is a member living close to Croydon we maybe able to do something between us. In the meantime I am sending you some news of our line.

1998 was a very productive year for my late parent's family. They had four great grandchildren arrive, where before, there was only one.

On 4th April, 1998, ALISTAIR ANDREW CARLISLE McCREADIE, H571, marr. KYLIE DOYLE in Melbourne. (Note, AILISTAIR and his sister EMMA H573, had CARLYLE added to their Christian names, by deed poll, at the beginning of last year. It is a family name on our late mother's LITTLE side.)

On 2nd. June, 1998, ELIZABETH and ANTHONY PATTERSON H551 & H552, had their first child, BRIDGET MARGARET. (note Elizabeth had no children by her first husband Brett Taylor, so you can delete Taylor at 1 169 and maybe adjust and move the next names so that you will have a number for the following baby) :-

On 5th August, 1998, FIONA and DAVID NEWMAN, H563 & H564, had their second child, SARAH ALEXANDRA at Gawler S.A. Their new address and ph. number is 5 Lundie Cres., Gawler East, S.A. 5118 ph. (08) 85234694.

On 2nd. November, 1998, EMMA M.C. McCREADIE H573, had a premature baby by LAURENCE J. CROSS. They were not married and had separated before the birth. He is named TRISTAN ANDREW CARLYLE McCREADIE born in East Melbourne. EMMA and her parents have had a terribly worrying time with tiny TRISTAN. He is blind in one eye and time will tell whether he will develop cerebral palsy. We all pray that this does not happen.

On 12th December, 1998, my first grandchild arrived, a wonderful Christmas present! HARVEY and MICHELLE

van DRIEL, H561 & H562, had their first child, ALEXANDER PIETER van DRIEL, born at Clayton, Vic. HARVEY and MICHELLE moved into their new home in August and their new address and ph. number is:- 3 Clearview Close, Ashwood, Vic. 3147, ph. (03) 9807 5948.

On 10th October, ANDREW HENSHAW, I 37, was married at Parramatta (I think) to a girl from the Middle East. I haven't her name.

In the extra information I sent to you about the family of ISABELLA GRIEVE SMITH (see the last two pages of Newsletter No.3.) I stated that I was not convinced that Isabella's grandfather, WILLIAM SMITH (who married Isabella Grieve), was the same person who was baptised in 1737. A researcher in England, who had done some research for Mrs. MARGARET DAVIS of Qld., had put him down as being the son of JOHN SMITH of TWIZZLE (Ed.love that name!). I told Mrs.DAVIS, that I thought that he was more likely to have been WILLIAM, son of WILLIAM SMITH of CATFORDLAW, bap.t.14th Jan.1741, and you will see from the following, that I have been proved correct.

Mrs.DAVIS, who is descended from ISABELLA's uncle, GRIEVE SMITH, wrote to the University of Durham library, seeking information on the Rev. WILLIAM SMITH of LUCKOR who had married ALEXANDER WAUGH and ISABELLA, and it turns out that he was ISABELLA's cousin(and not her brother, as I had thought). She was told that there is a handwritten pedigree of the SMITH family at the City Library in Newcastle -Upon-Tyne, so she wrote away and received a copy and he is shown as the son of GRIEVE SMITH and I was delighted to find, that information on this "tree" proved I was correct and that WILLIAM SMITH, baptised at CATFORDLAW 1741, was ISABELLA's grandfather, and that his parents were WILLIAM SMITH & ESTHER SIBBIT, (sister of Mat. Sibbit of Ancroft) married 24 Apr.1739 at FELTON (east of Rothbury, Northumberland) and that another son, ADAM SMITH, witnessed the marriage of his brother, WILLIAM SMITH, to Isabella Grieve.

Mrs. Davis wrote to the Berwick-Upon-Tweed Record Office, and the archivist quoted the following notices from the Berwick Advertiser:- " 3 Feb. 1838. At Ford, on the 23d ultimo by the REV. WILLIAM SMITH, WILLIAM, 2nd son of the late WILLIAM PINKERTON, Esq. of Reedsford, to ELEANOR, eldest daughter of the late GRIEVE SMITH, Esq. of Budle Bay." (WILLIAM and ELEANOR PINKERTON came to Australia and were Mrs. DAVIS's ancestors.) " 4 Aug. 1838, At Kyles Church on the 1st instant by the Rev. WILLIAM SMITH of Lucker, Mr. ALEXANDER WAUGH of NORTH EARLE to Miss ISABELLA GRIEVE, youngest daughter of Mr. SMITH of Bucton." WILLIAM SMITH, (father of WILLIAM b.1741) became a tenant of CATFORDLAW, in 1737. It was part of the Ford Estate, situated between FORD and ETAL and very close to FLODDEN FIELD, where the disastrous battle was fought between the Scots and English, in 1513. CATFORDLAW later came into the possession of the EARL OF ERROLL and the name was changed to HAY FARM, after WILLIAM HAY, second son of the 15th Earl, who inherited it. GRIEVE SMITH (William's grandson), was farming Hay Farm before he married ELEANOR CULLEY, and bought Budle. I must thank Mrs. DAVIS, (who I believe joined the "Australian Waugh Family Society" after reading my story on Alexander and his first wife) for her invaluable help. It is not likely that we will try to trace the SMITH family back any further, although there were some William Smiths in the FELTON area before 1737. I think we have done very well and we have certainly turned up some very interesting facts.

I was interested to see that you had some information on STEVE and MARK WAUGH's family. To-day, STEVE became Captain of the Australian Cricket Team. I was so pleased that they gave the captaincy to him and not to Warne: By a strange coincidence, I have recently discovered something on the family but you probably already know these details. My son gave me the biography of Roden Cutler V.C., for Christmas, as my mother was Sir Roden's second cousin (although Colleen McCullough has the family details, before Sir Roden, all mixed up). In this book, on page 24, she says that the Cutler's nurse, Biddy Morgan, married Berkley Waugh, an undertaker, and that they were the ancestors of the Waugh twins. I looked up the births and marriages at the LDS library and found the following:-

Waugh, Berkeley M. son of Thomas and Grace , born Manly, 1893
 " ,Thyra E. dau. of " " " , born " " , 1896 " "
 " Berkeley M. marr. Bertha I. Duggan " " " , 1915

The wife's name differs from the book..!

I could not find the marriage of Thomas and Grace, so maybe they married in Scotland or England. If you have anything about the family back in Scotland, and can give me brief details, I may be able to look up the records here. I do not want to go to any expense but I may just happen to find a link between our families, from the records at the library here. I hope everything is going well for you on the farm. My brother said that they are having a wonderful season up there on the Macleay. It has been very hot and dry here but to-day we had a very heavy downpour which was greatly needed. I am enclosing a cheque for ten dollars, being my membership..."...ENDQUOTE

Ed. Many thanks once again Edith for your contribution..Between you and Margaret Davis you have filled in the picture of Eliza Annie's origins very well .I have never been much of a geneological researcher myself but I can see the great satisfaction it must have given you to finally solve the identity puzzle of Annie's grandfather, William Smith..

It would be good to finally track down where our branch of the Waugh tree and the cricketing twins branch fit in..If Nancy FOX and Neville MALONEY can give you the information they already have on this subject, maybe you could follow it up to a satisfactory solution. So how about it Nancy and Neville ?? Edith's address is above.. If there is some

expense involved in research in England I think the Society now has enough funds to re-imburse you Edith provided it isn't too much..

Edith sent me her letter on a 3 1/2 inch disc . She used the program WORD 2.0 in Windows 3.1..I am at present using the WRITE program in Windows 3.1 and had no difficulty downloading Edith's file. Any member who wishes to send me material for the NL ,if it is fairly lengthy, then it does save me a lot of typing if it is sent on disc (I am a 4 finger typist and not likely to get any better.) Most programs will save a letter as a TEXT file in ASCII format and my program will read these quite well..

From **NINETTE THALLON** J2 Forest PI 356 Blunder Rd. DURACK Q 4077 who wrote...quote..

No.4 Newsletter as usual very interesting. I hasten to rejoin the Society with my \$10 enclosed, as I would hate to miss out !.

A reunion would be a good idea..I could gather a few interested young ones I am sure.

A couple of weeks ago I saw a Death notice of QUEENIE WAUGH ...Frances also saw it and is enquiring..amazing how the name "WAUGH" stands out !!" endquote

Ed. I hope you can gather "a few interested young ones" Ninette,as therein lies the future of this Society. Our membership is predominantly made up of senior citizens, I suppose because it is mostly later in life that we have the time to indulge in this family history thing. I know my own interest in these matters didn't start until I was well into my 60's.. Nevertheless I think the Society has quite a deal to offer young family members even if it is only the feeling of "belonging", referred to by Jean Besley above..

From **James ELLIOTT-SMITH** (G129) of 20 Niddrie Dr. TOOWOOMBA Q 4350 (one of our "young" members.)...quote..

Have finally got round to some correspondence..Leslie is cruising the Pacific Islands on the "Norwegian Star" so the boys and I are batching and Windows 95 has a problem which means I can't connect to the Internet, so a perfect time to do some catching up. The boys have settled back into school and seem to be enjoying it..something to be thankful for..Saturday cricket is all the go at present , they are both in their respective age group "A" teams and IAN (Ed. H221) had a particularly good day last Saturday with the bat..He came in at No. 8 ,second top scored with 31 and had a last wicket partnership of 40, which got his team out of gaol, and contributed to a resounding win..MICHAEL'S (Ed.H223) team did not have quite the same success but there is always next week .

I have vague plans to get back around the Tamworth area..possibly not until after Easter..When things are a bit more clear I'll give you a call and hopefully will be able to swap a bottle of red for a bed !! " endquote

Ed. James's work periodically brings him to the Tamworth area, and the tradition of swapping a bottle of red for a bed started quite some time ago.. I'm looking forward to his next visit.!

From **IAN WAUGH** 96 Simpsons Rd. Bardon Q...quote...

I enclose a cheque to cover the annual subscriptions of FRANCES and ourselves. Perhaps you will give Frances a response later. She will be writing soon to tell you how I am getting along after my coronary bypasses are done next week. Must fly now as I am due to give an autologous donation of blood in preparation for that occasion. enquote..

Ed. This came as quite a shock to me as I was unaware that Ian had been having some heart problems . His wife SHIRLEY told me by phone after the operation that Ian had been troubled with angina for some time and the op. was not the result of an emergency, but well planned in advance. Ian came through his ordeal very well . See his sister FRANCES'S letter following this one.

Ian is the author of the "HISTORY of the WAUGHS" which is Appendix 1 to this NL.

From **FRANCES WAUGH** of 25 Couldrey St. Bardon Q. 4065....quote..(in part)...

I was pleased to receive the AWFS Newsletter No 4. In Feb. I sent my renewal sub through Ian and look forward to the next Newsletter.

Ian had his 3 by-pass heart operation on 23/2/99 in the afternoon, and on the morning of 2/3/99 he was home again..less than a week !. However he knows he has to take care and give time to heal up. He has made very good progress, and I praise God for his healing care.

Re a meeting in Armidale in 1999..naturally I will try to attend if Ian is able to go.

The big enclosure is very interesting, and the family must be very proud and happy for Lyn GRIFFITHS. This was in the Courier Mail Tues. 9th March 1999 p10.....endquote..

Ed. Frances enclosed a large photo of Lyn and her son Carl.. Society Members who attended the Port Macquarie Reunion in May 1996 will remember that Lyn GRIFFITHS (G132) and her husband Kit SMITH (G131) were both there and Lyn addressed the gathering. She told us about her research into the genetic causes of migraine headaches and other illnesses and called for donations of blood to help her in her research. Quite a lot of Society members obliged..The accompanying article details how Lyn has been awarded a research grant of \$1.5 million to further her work which is a wonderful boost and reward for her efforts..I will try and reduce the photo and article and put it as an Appendix to this Newsletter. Thank you Frances for sending it to me.

From **PAT GRINTER** of 10 Frome St. Moree 2400...quote...

I'm enclosing \$10 for my 1999 membership. I'm sorry I didn't send it much earlier but towards the end of last year my eldest daughter was having a masectomy so thoughts of anything else went out of my head. She is making good progress now with follow up chemotherapy. It was a miracle that the cancer was diagnosed when it was.

I had a phone call from a man in Bomadery whose Aunty was married to a ROY WAUGH who died in 1918 & this man thought there may be a connection to the Waugh twins !! Apart from the fact that Roy had a son Maurice, he knew nothing else, so I sent him the list of Alexander's descendants you sent me..told him there wasn't a ROY on our line..he can do his own searching as it's a pretty distant connection if any to the Waugh twins !! I did send him a brief outline of Aussie William too but as I said I'm too busy to do a detailed search for him..On the phone he sounded a very nice man..I hope he finds what he's looking for.....endquote

Ed. It seems everyone wants to claim the cricketing twins as relatives !! They do have a very high profile and have made the name WAUGH universally recognised, even more so than that other famous relative..Evelyn WAUGH the author.

3. BIRTHS DEATHS and MARRIAGES..

BIRTHS..

Bridget Margaret PATTERSON (I7303) on 2/6/1998 to Elizabeth and Anthony PATTERSON (H551,H552)

Eliza Annie Line

Sarah Alexandra NEWMAN (I7301) on 5/8/1998 to Fiona and David NEWMAN (H563,H564) at Gawler SA

Eliza Annie Line

Tristan Andrew Carlyle McCREADIE (I7353) on 2/11/98 to Emma M.C.McCREADIE (H573) and Laurence CROSS (H574) at East Melbourne..Eliza Annie Line

Alexander Pieter van DRIEL (I7309) on 12/12/1998 to Harvey and Michelle van DRIEL (H561,H562) at Clayton Vic.

Eliza Annie Line ...Edith van DRIEL'S first grandchild....

Lachlan Andrew DEARDON (H5101) on 28th Jan. 1999 to Melissa and Mark DEARDEN (G517,G518)

John Oxley Waugh Line....A grandson for Nancy FOX.

Joshua Caleb WENDT (H5103) on 17th Jan. 1999 to Sheree and Benjamin WENDT (G519,G520)

John Oxley Waugh Line....Another grandson for Nancy FOX.

Eliza Charlotte WAUGH (H809B) on 15th Jan. 1999 to John and Shelly WAUGH (G73,G74)

Jack WAUGH line...another grand-daughter for Ian and Shirley WAUGH..

DEATHS..

William Thomas (Bill) FOX..(E564)..on 16/7/1998..at Tenterfield..Reported in last NL but his obituary was omitted. Nancy FOX (E563) has sent the following obituary to her late husband .

" William or Bill as he was known, was the son of Ben and Ivy Fox. He was born in Tenterfield in 1922 and spent his early years in the Wylie Creek area. After leaving school he assisted on a dairy farm and then worked on several properties nearby.

Bill enlisted in the AIF in July 1941 and was discharged in December 1945. He was in the 2/9th Australian Infantry Battalion - attached to 7 Div. Signals. He served overseas for a greater part of his army career -operator Sigs and Linesman.

Firstly sailing to the Middle East and then twice to New Guinea - where he took part in battles at Milne Bay, Buna, Port Moresby, Markham Valley, Nadzab, Ramu Valley, Dumpu and Shaggy Ridge.

Two of Bill's brothers also served in New Guinea. (Jack was left behind in a war cemetery) One sister and three brothers predeceased him. He is survived by his brother Lyall in Stanthorpe.

Bill was due to receive his 50yrs RSL service certificate this year. It will now be presented to his wife Nancy by the Minister for Veteran Affairs.

His occupation after the war was with the Dept. of Agriculture in Wallangarra - working on the main Border Gate Crossing, as well as patrolling (on horseback) the NSW/QLD. fence. He spent the rest of his working life with the NSW

Railways in Wallangarra and Armidale. After 33 years service, Bill earned his gold watch and a citation from the Commissioner of Railways for his excellent service.

Bill loved his sport and won several silver trophies for his tennis victories. He was a keen competitor in local cricket matches. Don Bradman was his all time idol. In recent years he still enjoyed watching sport on television. Bill possessed an incredible memory for facts and figures. He was especially good at playing "Sale of The Century" from his armchair, often beating the competitors to the answer.

Bill showed high regard for his family and always enjoyed visits from his Daughters and their husbands - Annette and Bill, Alison and Noel, and from his five granddaughters and their husbands - Debbie and Tim, Kerri and Troy, Sheree and Ben, Kellie, Melissa and Mark. He was loyal, honest and generous to a fault.

Fellow members of the Wallangarra RSL attended his funeral service in the Tenterfield Lawn Cemetery. A final mark of respect for his war service was the rendition of "The Last Post" by a lone bugler...

MARRIAGES...

Alistair Andrew Carlyle McCREADIE (H549) married Kylie DOYLE on 4th April 1998 at Melbourne. Eliza Annie Line

Andrew HENSHAW (I7167) married ???? at Parramatta on 10th Oct.1998..Eliza Annie Line

GOLDEN WEDDING.....Jack Waugh Line...

Margaret and my 50th Wedding Anniversary was on 11 /2 /99 and we celebrated with a small party /barbeque with family and friends on Pindari's front lawn on 13/2/99..Weather was perfect and the occasion was given an AWFS flavour by the most welcome attendance of REEVE WAUGH (F3) from Dorrigo and HARRY and LORRAINE STANLEY (F1380/F1379) from Sydney all of whom stayed as house guests for a few days. Our latest grand-daughter JESSICA JANE GEORGIA (H601) ,at 17 months, was the youngest there, and made a nice contrast to all we oldies . She has only recently discovered the advantages to be obtained by walking rather than crawling and her parents PENNY and PHIL have a busy time ahead of them.

4. Visits from Society Members..

CHARLIE and JUNE WAUGH (F75,F76A) of Bussleton WA called in on 20/1/99 on their way clockwise around Australia by caravan. They started their trip in May 1998 so have had plenty of time to see the sights and see the people..Charlie is the youngest son of Clarence (Bose) WAUGH 1895-1981 (E105), my mother's brother, so is a 1st cousin..Until this visit we had never met...another very pleasant "spin-off " from our Society..

MICHAEL ANDERSON (G125) and his wife MARY BOLAND (G126) to-gether with their daughter MOLLIE BOLAND-ANDERSON (H219) stopped overnight at Pindari, on New Year's Eve and in January..once on their way up to the Gold Coast for holidays and then on their way back to Sydney..

JAMES ELLIOTT-SMITH (G129) put in several overnights during 1998, but even though he invariably brought one or even two bottles of red, my cellar stock doesn't seemed to have increased in size at all !

LORRAINE and HARRY STANLEY and REEVE WAUGH also visited ...see report under "Marriages."

ROSEMARY WAUGH-ALLCOCK and husband TED ALLCOCK stopped off for a brief visit and cup of tea on their way back to TALOUMBI from the Hunter Valley .

5. FINANCIAL REPORT..

The balance of the A.W.F.S. account at the local Northern Inland Credit Union now stands at \$832.42 which is very good indeed..This Newsletter will only be mailed out to our 59 financial members and we should then still have enough funds for a couple of more NLs in 1999..

Also see APPENDIX 1.....HISTORY of the WAUGHS...by Ian Waugh

APPENDIX 2.....Financial Members of Australian Waugh Family Society as at 22/3/1999.

APPENDIX 3.....Copy of Photo and Article in Courier Mail..9/3/99 showing Lyn Griffiths and son Carl with story of \$1.5 million research grant from Glaxo..

with Best Wishes to all Members..

 Editor

FAMILY HISTORY OF THE WAUGHS 1885-1996 by Ian WAUGH....1996.

(Ed. Ian WAUGH (F29) of Bardon Q.)

My contribution will be to question some facts, and to add to the JACK WAUGH line via my father, JUSTIN DOUGLAS NEILL WAUGH.(Ed. (E95) 1885-1956)

The additions will tend to complement and extend information given in the more contemporarily written history by CHRIS HONEYMAN, as in the SCHRADER letters. Some of my story is clearly oral history, some remote memory, and some, for future interest, are a more contemporary summation of events. A lot more could be written, some based on materials now available, but I fear that this account may become too long to be useful.

The first fact is that according to the recollections of NINETTE CHANDLER (Ed.(F31) now NINETTE THALLON, a daughter of NINA WAUGH, and a Great Granddaughter of "AUSSIE" ALEXANDER..Ian's 1st cousin) and my sisters, though the WAUGH boys were working out on the BARWON in the 1880's, the births of NEILL and NINA were registered at WALCHA. It was a more settled and civilised place in those days in which to have a baby. This may explain the noted lack of mention of the presence of the women in correspondence of that time. Perhaps while the men were busy, personal correspondence was not preserved. At least four of REEVE's children (Ed.WILLIAM NAPIER REEVE WAUGH (D15) 1853-1945, JACK WAUGH's (D23) brother), were born on the BARWON.

My father NEILL, born 14/3/85, was schooled, as were his siblings, at "OAKDALE". Some including NEILL went away for a time to Sydney to finish schooling. NEILL went to HORNSBY High School at about the age of 14 years for almost a year. Due to hard times, he was needed to return home to work. I understood Dr. SCHRADER helped financially with educational expenses.

My father spoke to me with affection, of his mother and life at "TALOUMBI", "OAKDALE" and the beach holidays. He became a good axeman and a very good stockman. He always showed a love for the animals in his care. His early life was with cattle and at an early age (18) he was in charge of a large mob (3000?) which were driven up over New England to TAMWORTH via the MOONBI RANGES. This was a difficult area to tend cattle as the limestone caves produced some echoes that could greatly disturb the cattle. Breeding thoroughbred horses and ponies took place and for fun some were raced on the beach at BROOM'S HEAD mainly. Some sold were raced in SYDNEY with moderate success. Horses were one of NEILL's loves all his life but he did not like the greed evident in commercial racing. We still had the last of the thoroughbreds at "OLD GOWRIE" in the 40's, a mare called Vision. A little ditty he used to recite was about the way to tell the age of a horse. Because it took me some twenty odd years to find a copy, I had never seen it written down, I now insert it here, as I can still hear the cadence of his voice as he recited it.

To tell the age of every horse,
Inspect the lower jaw of course;
The six front teeth the tale will tell
And every doubt and fear dispel.

Two middle "nippers" you behold
Before the colt is two weeks old;
Before eight weeks, two more will come
Eight months, the corners cut the gum.

Two outside grooves will disappear
From middle two in just one year;
In two years from the middle pair,
In three the "corners" too are bare.

At two the middle "nippers" drop,
At three the second pair can't stop;
At four years old the third pair goes,
At five, a full new set he shows.

The deep black spots will pass from view
At six years from the middle two;
The second pair at seven years;
At eight! The spot at each "corner" clears.

From middle nippers, upper jaw ,
At nine each black spot will withdraw;
The second pair at ten are white;
Eleven finds the "corners" light.

As time goes on the horsemen know,
The oval teeth three-sided grow;
They longer get, project before
Till twenty, when we know no more.

The fire at "OAKDALE" is difficult to pinpoint in time. It was sometime after 1900 and caused the loss of any family memorabilia except for the piano rescued by the neighbours. This piano is now in the home of my sisters FRANCES and MARGARET in Brisbane. I suspect the violin purchased by Dr. SCHRADER's son DOUGLAS, and sent by ships steward (as recorded in the Schrader letters) could be the one that my father had with him on holidays when OAKDALE burnt down. It was stored at the back of the garage at OLD GOWRIE, the property on the WARD RIVER 16 miles from CHARLEVILLE. Dad said he used "to fiddle a bit" but that he had lost "the touch". He still enjoyed a good sing along around the piano, and had a good ear for music, a good whistle, and a pleasing drawing room voice. He often whistled or sang as he went about his work. This, coupled with the two pianos in the house, and mother's pleasure in playing the pianos, made for some good times. One was the Lipp from OAKDALE and the other GRANDMOTHER MAIN's Bechstein. Mother's mother had been a music teacher, and played the organ in the church for many years.

NEILL kept diaries of his life and work for many years that would have been a good historic insight into farm and grazing management. They dated from as early as the 20's, until he retired in the 50's. I am told my mother possibly destroyed them after he died in 1956, but they could be hidden yet in a box at Coulderay Street, BARDON.

The departure of JACK and family to "PRAIRIE LAWN" near "NOBBY", which is not far from CLIFTON outside TOOWOOMBA in 1912 followed JACK's remarriage to GERTRUDE LYSAGHT "the little missus". She died in the 1930's so my recollection of her is sketchy as are my memories of going to Fairholme in preparatory Class in about 1934. JACK lived near the site of the Toowoomba Prep. School at WIRRA WIRRA and kept a good milking cow over the road in a paddock. The GILLESPIE cousins with kind AUNT KEENA (Ed. see report of gathering of KEENA's descendants at CLONTARF in Nov. 1998, in NL No.4) were good to us, though we saw little of the eldest JOHN (Ed.F35), as he was away at school in Sydney at Knox. We stayed for a time in TOOWOOMBA..some weeks..during hot weather when we were very small children.

After "the little missus", died JACK visited us at OLD GOWRIE and I always looked forward to him coming. He played tennis and enjoyed good health until about 1942. He tried to separate some fighting dogs by running 50 to 60 yards with two buckets of water to throw water over them, and to try to pull them apart. This exertion proved too much for him and in an exhausted state he followed on with a stroke. He was seen by the doctor, who praised Mother's nursing in unseasonably hot weather. She had put wet bags on the roof to produce a drip safe effect for cooling. After careful assessment and nursing he was taken by ambulance and in Mother's care taken by train back to Toowoomba. He recovered fairly well to enjoy more of life, and I saw him again in Toowoomba, when I started at Scots College in 1943. He died in 1944 with a perfect set of teeth except for one removed at 84 after he cracked it on a nut! With wartime clothes rationing I soon inherited some of his shirts that I wore for some years and this of course kept reminding me of him.

To go back to PRAIRIE LAWN 1912-1920. During this period a grade Jersey dairy herd was worked by JACK NEILL and CLARENCE with the first milking machine installation in the area, with the separated milk fed to pigs, and only cream for butter to go to the factory. In 1912 there was a drought in the area with no adequate silage anywhere so Neill went to Tenterfield where the season was good and bought two trainload's of fodder. On

arrival in NOBBY one was fed to the WAUGH cattle and the other was sold to surrounding drought stricken farmers for the price of all costs!. Proper hay storage thereafter made them relatively safe from droughts.

However the price of butter, an essential wartime industry that precluded NEILL from going to World War I, was so low that it wasn't possible to make the property pay its way. NEILL wrote offering the place to the government of the day as a gift in return for payment of the basic wage! This offer was reported in Hansard and declined by Parliament.

It was also during this time that both HARRY MAIN and DOREEN MAIN were getting to know WINIFRED WAUGH and NEILL WAUGH respectively. The WAUGHS were friendly with the CLARKS of TALGAI (of "Talgai skull" fame). They also of course spent time at "GLENGALLON" the property of the GILLESPIES near ALLORA where AUNT KEENA (nee WAUGH) the widow of MAJOR KEEME (killed in action in the W.W.I.) had married ALEX GILLESPIE. She had given FRANK KEEME's gun to my father, a double barrelled shotgun made by the famous Greener firm. It had been used in clay pidgeon championships as early as 1872 with inscriptions on the barrel to prove this. Out west we shot many ducks for the pot, and could of course have many stories to tell of its use. The most important one for me was the day Dad shot a very large brown mulga snake over my left shoulder, as it reared to strike me, as I walked a couple of paces ahead of him through the long grass on the river bank! The record bag was 19 duck and one quail with four shots, two sitting and two flying.! Dad always joked that he crawled a long way through the bindii to get close to avoid "straining" the gun. On one occasion we were shocked and puzzled when the first barrel went on the ducks and the second blasted in our direction. It turned out that he had heard a rustle in the grass behind him and caught sight of a mulga snake about to strike. He was not prepared to forego his shot at the ducks so he potted four with his first shot and blew the head off the snake with the second barrel! One more story of this tough bushman and his gun was the time he found some wild pigs. He tried very hard to keep the property clear as they were damaging fences, etc. He was on horse back so he raced up and at full gallop held the gun out like a pistol and shot the pig behind the ear. Emboldened by this success when next out in the big paddock and he saw a large boar, but did not have the gun, he rode the pig down, dropped onto it and with his pocket knife cut its throat. Looking back at what he did frightened him for its foolhardiness, but we saw no more pigs for a long time; thankgoodness! There after he always called his pocket knife a pig sticker, to remind himself not to risk that much again.

Perhaps this is the time to tell of Dad's toughness. Early in the drought of 1940 he made a run to catch a troubled beast. He tripped on a log and hurt his foot. The beast was dealt with and his foot hurt. He limped for seven months cutting scrub, saying his foot ached a bit. My sisters say that for a time we were away in Sydney. It was not until the drought broke that he finally agreed to go and see the doctor. He had a broken bone, the fourth metatarsal from recollection. From constant movement it was nonuniting. Pioneering types had great tolerance of pain. One fellow I met broke his wrist in Brisbane and completed his day's work before driving back to Maroochydore, and on seeing me the next day, saying he had not slept too well! Dad allowed mother and me to do tasks such as milking the cows, but he soon took over again, hobbling about in the P.O.P. cast.

To go back, it was not until 1924 that NEILL and DOREEN married. She had started nursing training that stood her in good stead for the more isolated life in the bush. "OLD GOWRIE", while it was only 16 miles from CHARLEVILLE, was quite remote, especially in flood times. The mantle of safety of JOHN FLYNN did not extend to our area until 1943, the year I went away to school, and it was not until late in the 40's that a flood food drop occurred to help with those stranded west of the WARD RIVER. Accidents, dengue fever, measles, etc., were all coped with. Life for the CLARENCE WAUGH family was even more remote so it was just as well that AUNT ELSA was a trained nurse and the daughter of a medical practitioner.

The property bought in 1920 by the WAUGHS, mustered short of the given number of stock for delivery, but the count was delayed by floods, so no refund was payable. The fact that no stock were lost to drowning to my knowledge from then until we sold in 1952, suggests strongly that once more the WAUGH boys were taken for a ride, as when they were involved in buying TALOOMBI with "salted stock" all those years before.

"COOLIBAH" was pioneered by CLARENCE soon after, as the first property was not large enough for the initial three men. It was on the QUILPIE line 56 miles by road further west near COOLADDI. CLARENCE married ELSA and with the growing families by the early thirties the partnership of three was broken up with JACK retiring to TOOWOOMBA. To travel the 56 miles in those days by car, took a good half day as it did until 1949. Our car was

a 1925 Chevrolet tourer, and the road was rough, much of it being a bush track.

We children of NEILL and DOREEN had a good healthy life, with fun being made out of the daily tasks of working the property, as there was little chance of fun if one did not get it in that way. The whole family, with progressively less help as profit margins were too small, worked the stock, garden of flowers, vegetables, and fruit trees, etc. These activities increased after 1937 when a new large ground tank for water storage was made near the house. By 1940 it was dry, and water was carted for seven months by lorry (which belonged to Mr Jack Kennedy the mailman), to help the orchard survive. By this time the orchard was a great success producing bounteous quantities of first class citrus and other fruit including luscious grapes. The carting of water with Dolly, our loved Clydesdale light draft-horse, the one and a half miles from the river, was not really practical. We had too much to do looking after the stock that were in constant need of supervision, for felling mulga, putting out enriched salt lick, including the sweet smelling molasses. They needed to be checked upon daily to pull any stuck in the boggy edge of the waterholes, or to burn the carcasses of those dead, or to help those needing merciful killing. I started much to my delight to learn to drive a car in a small way despite the lack of roads and the scarcity of replacement tyres. I don't recall more than close shaves.

One year MARGARET was awarded a book prize that was signed by the GOVERNOR Sir LESLIE WILSON. We were all so impressed and later very grateful not only to the school teachers in Brisbane but also Mother. All of us went to boarding school as the value of education had been instilled into both parents. FRANCES went to P.L.C. Croyden, Mother's old school, and MARGARET went there too, only to become very sick with pneumonia and nearly die. Fortunately M&B 693 SULPHA was available and did not kill you if taken with enough methylene blue to protect the kidneys. Penicillin existed but was only available at that time early in the war for the troops. She went briefly to FAIRHOLME which had a misty year, so after six months she went, the next year to P.G.C. WARWICK, and was taught by one of Mother's old teachers Miss CONSTANCE MACKNESS. I joined her the next year in WARWICK at Scots College. I missed scholarship class for six months due to illness, but was able to get an extension scholarship to finish the last two years of school. University was very expensive in those days but like some others I started in medicine ignoring the scholarship offered in engineering. The wool boom helped and in second year, I, like Shirley, was lucky enough to win, by record and interview, one of the new mature age scholarships. There were only twelve available to one hundred and twenty five applicants for the whole University. Enough of education except to say that MARGARET started her B.A. course part time, after she went to work at the University of Queensland Library. She had started work at the Public Library when it was in William Street, and had studied part time to matriculate in Arts. She already had successfully studied for her librarian qualifications. I started University in George Street, and while I was in the first group ever to use the St. Lucia campus, that was only for tennis in the compulsory first year physical education subject; the whole course otherwise was either at George St. or Herston.

Back at "OLD GOWRIE", the orchard prospered, and UNCLE ALEC (A.H.E.) McDonald who visited with his wife EIRENE, (mother's sister), said it would have taken some of the first prizes for citrus at the Royal Empire Show held in Sydney in the early forties. ALEC was chief of the Division of Plant Industry and Director of the Department of Agriculture and Stock in N.S.W. at the time.

There was always a bountiful supply of fruit for friends and charities to sell, e.g. at the church stall. Dad, though an Anglican confirmed, was asked to be an elder of the Presbyterian Church, as this had been our attendance when we could afford to come to town on a Sunday. Mother of course had been as an infant a daughter of the Manse. (We kids preferred it because there was no need to kneel during prayers!) Dad declined this invitation because he felt unable, at our distance, to attend often enough to discharge what he believed would be his obligations, due in part also to petrol rationing that did not end until later.

The DEUTCHERS on "WARDSDALE" to the north were good neighbours but we saw little of each other because there was no road, though the homes were only a few miles through the scrub.

The CLEM and KITTY FRANCIS family of "MYENDETTA", at nine miles over the stock route to the south were much the closest neighbours, except for the market gardener (and roo shooter), Mr Bill Miles, whose base was over the WARD RIVER and only about two miles east (if you had a boat). There was a good bush track to "MYENDETTA", and that was our direction for help in flood time, if the trains were able to run, and they only failed in

very high floods. We often camped on the bank of the river in the hottest part of the summer, for up to two or even three weeks at a time, but usually for only a few days at a time. A good bough shed with forked sticks in the ground to string hessian bags to sleep on was great fun for us kids. For Mum and Dad it was no doubt primitive but normal in those times, so near to the real pioneers. Drip safes, (no refrigeration until the kerosene models in the late 30's) and it was after the war, before a 32volt power plant was able to be installed at the house. We used to catch quite a lot of fish sometimes. Murray Cod, perch, brim and catfish. Yabbies from a particular ground tank were caught by MINNIE a lovely Aboriginal lady, who helped for a time, Mother in the house. Mother spoke very fondly of her. She must have been very early in the piece, as our recall all seems to be largely from Mothers stories. She was most scrupulously clean, and was liked most by me, of all the different helpers we had. MINNIE would take a cake of soap and go away with her towel to a gilgai (waterhole when it was a good enough season) to have her bath. She not only was good at catching the crayfish in her hand but she also knew just how to cook this delicacy. I could not take advantage of this opportunity, since this is oral history for me. We caught yabbies that were good to eat, once one got over the idea of cooking them!

It was at MYENDETTA SIDING, that in about 1935, (which I remember as a bad drought year), that I met GEORGE WAUGH (Ed..D45 1872-?? son of Dr.JOHN NEILL WAUGH 1818-1900 C39.), with Dad when we went over in the buggy (one horse) to get supplies. We did not know he was on the train going to QUILPIE. He saw Dad and recognising the WAUGH likeness, and knowing we lived in the area, got out, and introduced himself. It was not until many years later that I met The MISSES WAUGH of Highgate Hill, known to us as NONO and DOVIE (Ed.D49 1875-1958 and D47 1874-1966..GEORGE's sisters). What interesting characters they were. SIR ALEX MURPHY, whom I met later as the first part time professor of medicine at the Qld. Med. School, could not understand how they went on picnics with all those ants - how uncivilised the WAUGHS were! The Professor was a very pukka gent. It was on the train to boarding school that we met the cousins JOHN (Bunty) (Ed. "GOONDIWINDI" JOHN (F281)) and MARGARET (Ed. now MARGARET KENT (F283), of 'Taranaway' Isisford Q.) in about 1944. I never did meet their father JOHN DEUCHAR NEILL (Ed. E131), though we had a great old yarn on the telephone in about 1968 when I overnighted at NORTH COMONGIN on a trip to get a neighbour's son. He was due for his trip to the Vietnam war.

To revert for a moment to GEORGE, I recall him as a thick set, smallish man dressed in what was the style befitting of a legal gentleman of the 20's, or old fashioned 30's if legal fashions can be said to move that fast. He died before we went to Brisbane.

The FRANCIS family (children much younger) were good neighbours on a much larger property, where in 1946 we were forced to shift our stock to get artesian water near to mulga scrub. "OLD GOWRIE" had plenty of mulga, but for the first and only time the chain of water holes in our large back paddock gave out, as did the ground tank. The rainfall over two years ranged between 5 and just 7 inches, when we normally averaged 18 to 19 inches. With lambing ewes (joined with the rams at the only time the bank ever dared to interfere with Dad's management) it was close to financial disaster. We lost 50% of the ewes and saved only 70 "poddy" lambs where there could have been over a thousand, while nearly all the "dry" sheep survived. I further learned how to drive a car and how to burn carcasses. I was at a very impressionable age. I decided that there must be easier ways of earning a living. I was at boarding school doing Junior and decided to work even harder to matriculate in medicine, which was only two years away. Rains came in 1947 and 48 and we survived to the 50's wool boom. After the stringent J.O. wool price scheme of the W.W.II. period that took no account of the seasons - just like the butter price in W.W.I.- we prospered with better seasons and better prices. UNCLE BOSE (CLARENCE) sold "Coolibah" in the late 40's and went to Toowoomba to work subsequently as an insurance salesman for National Mutual.

In 1950 NEILL (Ed. Author's father..) put on a manager at "OLD GOWRIE" and retired to KANGAROO POINT in Brisbane. I had in 1947 bought an unborn drop of lambs on credit, and continued to help on the property in peak times of need, as well as all vacations. It was wool from the sheep Dad sold me that first brought the price of over a pound a pound i.e. 240 pence a pound. A far cry from the 13-14 pence per pound of the J.O. scheme a few years before. The split of profits at this time provided Dad and Mum with the chance to set me up financially to be independent when I went to the University without real cost, as the money would otherwise have been demanded in taxes. At that stage taxation had grown to be over 25 shillings in the pound for some benefiting from the wool boom, despite the 5 year averaging system. I later, along with Shirley realised how fortunate I was to have some money before inheriting it.

Our own children all clearly struggled to become financially independent as soon as possible.

In 1952 the property was sold to the Armstrongs, who had it for many years before it was ultimately absorbed as an out station of WARDSDALE. The proceeds were invested in the stock market and Dad continued to enjoy a more complete retirement until 1956 when he was pole axed by a heart attack, just as he lined up at the net at his loved social tennis club, about to play yet another of his wily doubles games. He had not hit a ball I was told when I arrived soon after. It was the way he deserved to go, but a shock for the family, as he had no real warning. Contrawise while Mother remained active and enjoyed much of her time after Dad died she also suffered considerable problems, especially with her circulatory system, with several operations that worked well. In 1977 after quite a debilitated period, and a short terminal episode, Mother died. Both are in Mt. Thompson Cemetery under a rose bush near a bird bath, a situation we believe they would like.

Appended here are some samples of Mother's poetry, or as she would describe some of it, "doggerel", that will give some insight into her life and talents. Some pieces were submitted to the QUEENSLAND COUNTRY LIFE and some published, one at least on the centre of the front page.

I am indebted to MARGARET who kindly sorted through her pile of memorabilia and found her copies of Mother's writings. First are the published ones:

RESURRECTION

'Tis now Earth's crucifixion,
With whirlwinds wheeling by,
A blazing sun ascending
The hazy, cloudless sky.

Deep water-holes are drying;
The earth is cracked and worn,
Awaiting a renaissance--
A day with dewy morn,
A sun on sparkling landscape
Of colours fresh and true,
With water pools to mirror
Soft cloudlets in the blue.

We then shall know the magic
Of green on gibber plain,
Earths rebirth after rain;
The glory and the splendour--
Rich purple Darling peas,
And grey of mulga scrub-lands
Made gay with golden trees.

And after tribulation
We, too, shall rise again,
Revived by showered blessings
As earth is after rain.

Doreen Waugh
Queensland Country Life centre front
July 25, 1946

Following this effort Mother received a lovely letter from Rev. Father Leo Hayes then at Crows Nest, her reply is as follows on 11/ 8 /46. quote..

"Your letter of appreciation encourages me to try again to pen some of my thoughts in verse.

As wife and Mother I had some busy years, especially when teaching my three children with the aid of the Correspondence School lessons and I had not many moments for quiet meditation. I was unaware of any talent for writing verse, and it was not until my younger daughter, then at boarding school, showed some aptitude in that direction that I tried to help and encourage her. Even then I treated my own efforts with diffidence until my friend Mrs. Isolde Ramsay ..author of 'Australia Speaks' and many other poems and articles - asked me for some local colour, and in 'Resurrection' I thought she may find a little if not the whole rainbow; that symbol of our mainstay, hope. On reading it she immediately thought of Wordsworth's lines "My heart leaps up when I behold a rainbow in the sky", and she urged me to send it forth.

When shortly after receiving her letter , news came of her fatal accident I felt that I must justify her faith in 'Resurrection'. You know the result.

I am grateful that the Editor of the Qld. C. Life evidently felt as I did - that we had been entrusted with a message to deliver to those who could understand it and thankyou for the honour you do the verses in quoting them in your lecture.

The cutting of your lecture on the Carnavons greatly interested me. Yesterday I lent it to a friend who lives on a property running into those foothills. We wish that we could wander in that wild wonderland. Like the Psalmist I would 'lift mine eyes unto the hills', but there are no hills - so, perforce, my help had to come from isolated patches of beauty that are to be found even in apparently desolate regions.

The eastern boundary of Old Gowrie is along one of the largest permanent water holes in the Ward River a few miles up from the confluence with the Warrego. I feel that is a place where 'Koalas, culling gumtips, saw Aborigines attend their tribal meetings, and dance Corroborees.' [An excerpt from one of my many, as yet, unpublished efforts.] In fact, some holes chopped in the hollow branch of a tree nearby appear to be the work of an Aboriginal. Some years ago we found a stone which looked as if it could have been a very worn axe-head. It was, as you say, rather small. I often wish that I knew more of the flora and fauna of the old land. If only more people marvelled at God's wonders in nature there would be better understanding among the nations of the earth. I feel that nature lovers see in truer perspective man's place in God's plan.

May you know blessings and joy in His service

I am , Yours sincerely,

Doreen Waugh. " endquote..

This is of course one of Mum's more formal letters, but it shows something of her worth recording. Leo Hayes was a geologist and ethnologist in three expeditions to the Carnarvons in 1937 38 and 40. Many other of her letters do exist, she was a good letter writer as her three children can attest from when we were at boarding school. Included in some of those letters are some other verses which told us happily of the doings at home.

THE AUSTRALIAN.

Grand , gnarled and ancient monarch,
The River Gum sublime,
Wind-torn yet proudly standing,
A sentinel of Time.
Rock-clasping roots are flood-washed,
But anchor him secure
From swirling, sweeping waters,
For ages to endure.

Where wind-wrest limbs left hollows,
White cockatoos have made
Ancestral nesting places
Within the deep, cool shade.
His pendant leaves, resistant,
Turn from the searing sun:
His strength comes from the river,

Where living waters run.

Fit emblem for our country,
The eucalyptus leaves
Awaken dreams nostalgic
In exiles overseas.
Symbol of sons as stalwart,
By faith made strong in strife,
Defying drought and flood-tide
And stormy winds of life.

Doreen Waugh
Q'l'd. Country Life June 12, 1947

WHITE BUTTERFLIES

Above the lovely bluebells
Rippling in the breeze,
White butterflies are floating,
Sailing o'er blue seas.

Becalmed on floral ocean,
Little ships are still,
But only for a moment--
Sailing where they will.

When little wings grow weary,
No longer flying free,
They fold and rest so lightly
Upon the bluebell sea

Doreen Waugh
The Australian WOMENS MIRROR October 29
1947
(Also titled "Ephemeral Joy.")

After the 1946 drought some trees died. The following was not submitted for publication.

JOY IN THE MORNING

For many seasons robed in green,
And then in twigs of net like lace,
The tree, in death so gaunt and grim, has yet
When morning comes a lovely, transient grace.

At last the chandeliers of night are dimmed;
Footlights of dawn herald the coming day,
The birds awake with morning songs which blend
In happy harmony; and now the gay

Galaha -- in flight; a sun-tipped cloud -- alight
And deck the naked tree where everyone
Becomes a feather flower, rose and white,
Glorious in the spot light of the sun.

Doreen Waugh.... Sept. 1947

Some now in lighter vein which demonstrate the fun element of bush life as we knew it.

THE FAMILY GOES MOTORING

On Monday afternoon at five
Your father said come for a drive.
"Are you ready? We must be quick,
I have to go to put out the lick."
So "Come on Beauty, come on Trix.
Now on the lick you dogs we'll fix;
You must sit still and learn to ride
Or else at home you'll have to bide."
Our Beauty's quite at home we see
And goes from side to side in glee.
But Trixie likes the middle seat
Between us two - it is a treat!
When at the troughs Dad stops the car
The dogs jump out, but don't go far.
Ready! Then all aboard again
That this is fun is very plain.
Doreen Waugh

A few minutes scrambling on the morning of Nov. 29th 1944.

PUPPY TRICKS ! Our Trixie is a busy pup ,
And loves to dig our garden up
So she can plant a bone.
But when we take a rake or hoe,
She flies at them to fight, and so
We have to work alone.

Today she made the pullets run.
At first, excited with the fun,
She did not heed my call;
And round and round the yard we went
Till chooks and Ma were nearly spent-
Dad laughing at us all!

We keep our pup from harmful tricks
Inside a cage once built for chicks,
But not for very long,
For puppy loves to tear about,
Around the garden, in and out-
To stop her would be wrong.

Doreen Waugh.. 28 Oct. 1944.

THE LUCKY LIZARD

One day when I was burning off
The bindies in the yard,
I chanced to find half-through the fence
A little frilled lizard.

He stood so still when I came near,
And scarcely blinked an eye,
That one would think he did not fear
He might be left to die.

For in his haste to get away,
He quite forgot his ruff,
As well as legs, would hold him fast
In holes not large enough.

This reptile still with fearsome frill
Was fortunate that day;
I with pliers cut those wires,
So frilly got away.

Doreen Waugh...27 Oct. 1944, for my niece Alison.

There are copies of other lovely letters to people such as Jack Ramsay, extending sympathy on the death of his wife in a horse riding accident, or in writing to the press seeking to save trees. The letter to J. R. shows how she first submitted her poem to the A.B.C. and how she altered it and added the final verse before submitting it to the Country Life at Dad's suggestion where it was finally accepted. Young people often don't fully appreciate the struggle of those who went before to save the trees and other of nature's wonders. Enough for the moment.

It would be wrong having mentioned Margaret's poetic inspiration for Mother's writings, not to include here Margaret's prize poem at least. It was published in the school magazine "Miss Thistle."

MY MOTHER

A rider in the mulga-scrub,
Companion gay and young,
Whose laughter echoes through the trees,
Whose song is gladly sung--
My Mother!

A housewife in the old homestead,
To cook, to sweep, to sew,
Whose hands are busy for our good,
Whose feet go to and fro--
My Mother!

A teacher in our bush school room,
Who sees with kindly eyes,
Whose patience guides us through the day,
Whose words are true and wise--
My Mother!

A nurse, e're gentle, kind and brave,
Who watches night and day,
Whose toil-worn hands smooth down the sheet,
Whose lips both smile and pray--
My Mother!

O Mother, kind and strong and true,
Whose worth cannot be told!
The love you've always shown to me
Is better far than gold,

My Mother!

Margaret Waugh...Published May 1945

The next one I like and it was one of the few written by a girl at P.G.C. at that time, on the war.

SACRIFICE

On the war scarred fields of Europe,
The guns roar day and night,
While bombers move on droning,
In steady even flight.

On far Pacific islands,
Our men with weary eyes
Watch out for hidden snipers,
Or zeros in the skies.

By jungle-trails in Burma,
Where dangers lurk unseen,
Sweat and blood are mingled
On suits of faded green.

By paddy-fields in China,
On roads in mud and death,
Guerillas fight on grimly,
Until their last-drawn breath.

On all the fronts of battle,
In air, on land, at sea,
Men die to give their fellows
A true democracy.

When, after all the carnage,
Comes peace instead of war,
May nations live as brothers,
And children play once more!

Margaret Waugh... May 1945
(Ed. Margaret had just turned 18.)

And to complete the trilogy published that year.. the next:

STRIFE

The wild waves roar on angry shore
And toss their manes to the sky.
The tempest screams in nightmare dreams
As clouds go racing by.

The storm bird's flight is lost to sight,
The lightning stabs the dark.
The swirling sea is fierce and free,
The gleaming sands lie stark.

The saw-toothed rocks withstand the shocks
Of greedy, clutching claws,
The tall black cliff stands grim and stiff

Above the dripping jaws.

The breakers roar , as back once more
On their battered prey they leap,
While the vivid flash of lightning-lash
Lights up the raging deep.

The ocean surge, in mournful dirge,
Is telling of pain and strife,
But the bold cliffs stand, to guard the land
Against the storms of life.

Margaret Waugh....1945

Frances and Margaret who had lived from 1950 at Kangaroo Point sold as the property was becoming harder to look after. It was increasingly being built around, with high rise buildings never envisaged when the home was first bought for 3,750 pounds in 1950. The price over 25 years later was happily more than enough to enable then to relocate comfortably to Bardon in a brick low maintenance home. What an enduring asset a good position can be over the years.

Margaret Waugh B.A. M.Litt.Stud. and a qualified librarian ,worked in the State Public Library initially for some years. She was the first female president of the Library Association of Australia Qld. Branch, and worked for many years (30) in the libraries of the University of Queensland. She retired in the late 80's but continued to serve on many of the College and School councils over the time such as Scots and P.G.C., Somerville House, B.B.C. and Clayfield College and Grace College. She was a member of the Presbyterian and Methodist Schools Association for 18 years.

Frances has continued a long and faithful service to organisations such as the Presbyterian Church.(I learned too late in life how to spell it - I never quite recovered myself from not being able to tell the teachers at Eastwood State School what my religion was. I feared being laughed at if I said I was a "plesbitilian" so was put with a tiny group of agnostics until I found out! After all I had heard who my maternal grandfather was. Later I was to realise that one did not need to try and be perfect and even discovered a sense of humour, what a relief, and it was easier to be an Anglican or C.of E, especially after I realised that one does not have to kneel if one finds it uncomfortable and distracts one from one's prayers.)

Back to Frances who also served The British and Foreign Bible Society, now known as the Bible Society, The Women's World Day of Prayer, now the World Day of Prayer, and Red Cross, and other organisations in various capacities mostly as treasurer or secretary in a clearly very able manner. She also completed some Bible and theological studies. Gardening has been her hobby and relaxation, which is just as well as I can't recall ever seeing Margaret do anything of that nature. Frances has been the home maker and Margaret the Professional working woman. They have done much over the years to keep the family in touch, which is just as well as I have been too busy with my own immediate family until quite recently. (Ed..Quite so !! Margaret and Francis used to call in to "Pindari" from time to time over many years, on their trips to Sydney but we never did get to see Ian !!)

This segment should end with another of Margaret's poems.

A GALLERY OF MEMORIES

The mists of far off evening dreams
Come stealing through my sleep.
They weave a spell of subtle strength,
Until my restless mind at length
Is led to memories keep. (Ed. "deep" ??)

Then in my mind, dead scenes relive
And flash before my eyes--

Blue hills and distant valleys green,
Brown earth and silver waters' sheen,
The tints of sunset skies;

The fury of some stormy day,
With rain drops falling fast;
Bright sunbeams slanting through the door,
A warm carpet on the floor,
And wild swans winging past;

The whispering trees beside the lake,
And nodding rushes tall;
The tiny bluebells in the grass,
The swooping swallows as they pass,
The thundering waterfall;

The gum-leaves shining in the sun,
By waving fields of grain,
The rippling river flowing by--
Blue mirror of the summer sky--
The frost upon the pane.

The mists of far-off evening dreams
Come floating through my sleep,
They bathe my mind with soothing balm,
They bring my soul to peace and calm,
To calm, so sweet, so deep.

Margaret Waugh.. Published in "Miss Thistle"
November 1944.

MY OWN FAMILY.. 1950's ONWARDS.

After an interesting University life, at Emmanuel College initially, and later at Kangaroo Point, (when not actually in residence at a hospital,) I graduated in 1954 M.B., B.S..

After a couple of years at what was the Brisbane Hospital, and marrying Shirley (the luckiest day of my and I hope her life), we went to Warwick. It was coincidental that I was named "Ronald" after my uncle Ronald, who served on Gallipoli, while Shirley's father was also in the landing on the 26/11/15 at Gallipoli! He never considered himself a real ANZAC because he was not in the first lot! He talked, this humble Bert Jones, of this episode more to me, than even to his own sons, one of whom did not even know his father was a real ANZAC until given his medal.

The first venture out of Brisbane after two years at Brisbane Hospital, which was painfully busy, but a good learning experience, was to Warwick in private practice, that provided further valuable experience. Dr. John Best was a surgeon and in the process of becoming a radiologist, and it was also a 250 a year obstetric practice. It was here that the first exchange transfusion of a baby took place in Qld., and we continued to do them. The full gamut of practice including autopsies as acting Government Medical Officer to City Medical Officer occurred. Meredith, born in Brisbane, was so nice Lindy joined us in Warwick. It was then necessary for Shirley to complete her delayed residency to gain full registration as a medical practitioner.

After Shirley's residency at Maryborough we went to Maroochydore for ten years. In 1971 we came to Bardon to work in the Health Department. We were sad to leave "Taloumbi" as we called the only house that we built, at Alexandra Headlands. One could see eleven different colours in the ocean at one time. This was because both the mouth of the Mooloolah and Maroochy rivers could be seen meeting the sea from our back verandah. Water spouts were another of natures displays seen. Shirley completed her training in psychiatry, while after a time in that field I seized an opportunity to work in community health, and specialised in Public Health,

being awarded a Fellowship of the Faculty of Public Health Medicine of the Royal Australian College of Physicians in 1990, its inaugural year. I retired in 1991 but continued busy part time until 1995 when due to failing reliability of health I retired from paid duties, to continue part time charitable work in the hospice area.

Shirley after her D.P.M. in 1975 continues to practise as a psychotherapist following her two years training at the Tavistock Institute of Human Relationships in London between 5th September 1978 and 13th August 1980. We had many wonderful trips overseas, not only to the U.K. but also to many other interesting parts of the world including much of Australia and New Zealand. This seems to have become quite common for the Waugh's post W.W.11. This led on to the whole of our family experiencing trips overseas in various ways including Elisabeth (our youngest daughter), with me to see her mother in England when aged 11 years.

But I have raced on and Meredith says I have glossed over the early family life. We of course had help from time to time in the home, but all too often in retrospect Shirley was called on to be all things to all people. Our most memorable help was Annie in Maryborough and later Maroochydore. Life was hectic, and girl babies lovely. Shirley in the midst of rush produced with my connivance two boys. What a shock over time that proved. Toddler taming had not been coined as a term. We invented our own ways of coping, the girls were marvellous at twisting me around their little fingers so Elisabeth was born in 1968 as our grand finale. What a clever wife and mother our family had to help us all over the years.

Life at Alexandra Headlands was a lot of fun. The vacant land provided plenty of space to roam and the beach was at the end of the road. The beach assumed an important part of our lives especially when all the holidaymakers went home. We travelled a lot by car, including on holidays at quiet times. Once we went to Cooktown (about 1966), with a trailer for the tent and camping gear, pulling up at 10 minutes to sundown, in time for the team to erect the tents, and start tea before it was too dark! Meanwhile Shirley's story telling skills to entertain the kids developed into, at times, hypnotic skill. Though living at the beach, by the time the children were old enough to learn properly to swim, we had to get a swimming pool to make this safe. We were blessed with good neighbours. Mrs. Barbara Such and the Murray Family were particularly good for us all.

The practice provided the usual challenges of country practice with several fractures every week, including Meredith's both bones of her forearm, hundreds of lacerations each year, including Lindy's tongue, and Meredith's face, after Shirley's car was run into by an off duty drunk policeman one Sunday morning, when I had been delayed in Nambour on the hospital round! Life was never dull. On another occasion the Port of Brisbane called for help yet again (Mooloolaba was the then pilot station for sea rescue of the injured and sick crews) but this time because of the Kontiki expedition, a raft from South America, was thought to be in great need of help. None of my associates had good heads for heights, let alone the sea swells. So as usual if catchable at home, it was my duty to go. The Matthew Flinders Pilot boat roared out of harbour with me aboard complete with oxygen, drip set, and all equipment one could imagine using. It was a dark cloudy windy night with big seas running and we headed off across the choppy waves to a rendezvous spot where they expected to find the raft. One had to hang on to the seat and brace oneself to stop one's head from banging on the back of the seat, it was so rough. The port motor exhaust glowed red then white hot and caught fire. We then slowed, the heat diminished, and I found that after all I had not gone to sea with a complete maniac! We cruised in the slop and big swells for a time, all eyes peeled, but no sighting. The conditions were awful and no one was more pleased than I to abandon the search, after all it was I who would be expected to go aboard! The raft happily turned up the next day in better condition than at first expected and they landed safely. We must, in retrospect, have just missed seeing them in the trough of a wave. There were other stimulating experiences. I much preferred to go out with a chartered fishing boat that was the usual practice in most weathers. We would cruise up in the lee of a big ship and I was expected to climb a rope ladder with my medical bag with nothing but the water and porpoises underneath me. One wag once said unkindly when I was wrestling with the bag and rope "Look out for the sharks Doc!". While some of these patients needed hospitalisation and even paid, others had more fright than anything else. The prime example of the latter was the electrocuted engineer on Kos 111 a Russian fishing boat that looked for all the world as though it was about to sink. He had experienced an electric shock and I suspect that the others were scared to touch him lest they shared his tingle. Never was a patient approached with greater caution in the slopping bowels of a steel hulled ship. The pumps were not working, but we were close to shore. In those days I knew I could not walk on water, but the 200 yards to shore seemed possible. We all survived. There are many other amusing and

interesting tales that might be told, but it is too soon to write them down. One may yet have to leave town. He was hospitalised under my care at their request, got fit soon enough to rejoin the ship at Thursday Island, its last call before he was needed to unload the ship in India. He was the only one who knew how the cargo had been stowed! The bill was too insignificant for B.H.P. to notice.

The practice for me had a lot of interesting challenges. Shirley too saw some very interesting and important people both national and international figures. I was Government Medical Officer, Commonwealth Medical Officer and Referee, Area Medical Officer for the Army, and after a time accumulated quite a lot of extraordinary pathology in the practice as interstate visitors usually in the care of physicians such as Sir Hugh Poat, a doyen of the profession, were referred to my care during their extended winter holidays from the south. Others like the President of the Law Society ruptured their ulcers, had bleeds, or quite commonly professional colleagues and their families suffered all sorts of health problems, including a few who came away to die.

In 1969 Shirley and I became restless and looked to starting postgraduate studies. Meredith and then Lindy started school in Ipswich Grammar, Shirley's old school. There was no established high school on the coast and Nambour was too far away to be practical. By 1970 we decided that a move to Brisbane was the only real answer to our needs. We searched widely and were lucky enough to find "Pen-y-lan" and moved from our modern high timber home in an idyllic setting, to a lovely old home that fitted our growing needs splendidly. Being one of the first houses built in the area about 1900 it had a picked site on the edge of a ridge, and looking out as far as the Lamington Plateau on the N.S.W. border.

Our children all learned to read before school, and all went on to University to obtain one or more degrees, which has become much more the expected thing, but still somewhat unusual in a whole family of five children. Perhaps in view of the education on both our genetic lines it was becoming congenital! A brief summary follows:

Meredith (Anne Neill) B.A., B.Soc Work. Later Honours in Psychology and Member of the Q'l'd. Psychotherapy Association - is a child psychotherapist.

Lindy (Shirley Neill) M.B., B.S., Dip. Obs of R.A.C.O.G., F.R.A.C.G.P., and several other awards. Her husband Mark Welsh is an orthopaedic surgeon and they have four children.

Andrew (Ian Neill) B. Vet. Science married to another Vet. Beverley and they have one child. Andrew more than anyone reminds me quite a lot of his grandfather in so many ways, yet they never met! They are nice ways that are so worth passing on. Maybe it is his choice of vocation but clearly the love of animals is part of it, and his feel for business that might best be described as not modern. That is a temperamental thing, as he manages quite well I think, with of course Beverley's support.

John (Herbert Neill) M.B., B.S., F.R.A.C.P. a paediatrician married to Shelly a nurse. John after a stint with Shelly in Canada at British Columbia University came back to become at present the Director of Paediatrics at Logan Hospital. While in British Columbia he was awarded a medal by the University for postgraduate teaching. John in the course of growing up wrote a little poem. I include it here just to remind all my children that I may discover more and share it unless they help me to dispose of some of our accumulated bits that are really theirs. This is too good not to share as are some of their other poems (grandma wasn't the only one).

Thank you all for being there
My friends of many years
During the times when I could laugh
Or times when I shed tears
And thank you all for being there
In times when I knew pain
And helping me to get that place
Where I could smile again
For being there to share a joke

Or listen to my moans
I thank you all my friends
You made me feel at home.

John Waugh
{written with my new "poetic" pen}

Elisabeth Louise Neill B.A. works in the Public Service and is married to Tony Bergmans who runs his own home care business and is a whiz at trivial pursuit and competes in our crossword puzzle activities.

This is the list as at July 1996. Much more can be produced to throw light on the past lives of the Waugh's, but that is for another chapter when perhaps Shirley's poetry and her influence can be written of by another with the benefit of time. Now that I have reached the umpteenth page (this was page 15 or thereabouts until more was inserted) I can close with mention of my long held interest in Hospice where I played a part in the foundation of the Ipswich Hospice and a specialised Hospice for children and their families. Hopefully it will endure and be known as Zoe's Place. What an epitaph if one is to be known as one who provides for those who follow! This interest seemed to grow naturally out of General Practice experiences, the work in bringing methadone programmes to Qld., and my involvement in promoting Suspected Child Abuse and Neglect teams in the community to supplement what was being done for the more severe instances by the hospital programmes, plus a vast perspective possible for a Public Health Physician seeing what happened in one to two hundred thousand people over the course of each year.

It was Evelyn Waugh who wrote 9/5/51 in The Tablet "Don't hold your parents up to contempt. After all you are their son, and it is just possible that you may take after them." I did not always enjoy my parents at the time, but I hope they could find some enjoyment in me now, as I do in them. We could be friends in the truest sense of the word. Who could ask for more? It is fun to try to recall, and perhaps this is nature's compensation for the many things I no longer find myself able to do, or fun to do.

As parents we all know how easy it is to make mistakes. How awesome is the responsibility of the model one sets. Some of the inclusions have been at the urging of offspring. One of quite a few nice things that we have had said to us since some maturity overtook our children, was "thankyou for such a nice, dull upbringing". This was said by Lindy, as a young resident at the Royal Children's Hospital, after a day of dealing with sick children who had no idea where either one or the other parent was, or whether they would ever see them again. What she had meant was that we had stuck around, had fun, and gave them protection from the world when they needed it, and let them go. So much misery ensues when there is a mismatch between what the parents have to give and what the children need. Life is such a gamble, and we in turn thank our good enough, but not perfect, parents for enough for us to make the grade too, or so it seems. I fervently hope that the luck continues. Children can fail school, though rarely good modelling, though we all know that too, can fail. Enough of me for the present. I promised myself not to write the book we are all said to have in us after 40 to 50 years so I'll stop.

Ian Waugh....1996
(Updated Feb 1999)

BRIEF FAMILY TREE

John Jamison Neill WAUGH [Jack] m Louise Schrader
 b1860 |
 |
 Justin Douglas Neill WAUGH m Doreen Main
 b1885 | b1898
 |
 Justine Francis. Eirene Margaret. Ronald Ian m Shirley Jones
 b1927 1929-1997 b1929 b1931
 |

Meredith Anne Neill b1956

Lindy Shirley Neill m Mark Welsh	James Samuel Ian	1985
b1957	Gillian Shirley	1987
	Robert Mark	1992
	Alistair Charles Keith	1996

Andrew Ian Neill m Beverley Roseler	Kate	1993
	Reeve	1997

John Herbert Neill m Shelly Glennon	Lillian	1997
	Eliza Charlotte	15/1/1999

Elisabeth Louise Neill m Tony Bergmans

Ed. Thank you Ian for this major contribution to the overall historical record of the Australian descendants of those Waugh Pioneers..It has a balance of old and new and I found it fascinating reading. I don't consider myself a poetry buff, but it was the poetry in your history that made the biggest impression on me..What a wonderful way to preserve these poems by getting them into our Newsletter !! I had no idea my Aunt Doreen was such an accomplished poet !! I also learned quite a lot about my Grandfather Jack WAUGH whom I only met once when I was 3 years old..My strongest memory of him was that I had a brand new cap (the first one I ever owned and greatly prized) and this old man who my mother had told me was all things marvellous..he took my cap and for a few minutes made me believe he was going to keep it !! I came away distinctly unimpressed by my maternal grandfather !! You've given me some stronger and better images of him now..thank you again Ian...

Appendix 2 to Australian Waugh Family Society. Newsletter 112

March 1990

FINANCIAL MEMBERS of AUSTRALIAN WAUGH FAMILY SOCIETY..(as at 21/3/

Line Name..

1 Thomas WAUGH	9 Manie WAUGH (Spencer)
2 Isabella WAUGH (Johnston)	10 Jack WAUGH
3 John Oxley WAUGH (Mt.McKenzie)	11 Eva WAUGH (Panton)
4 Alexander William WAUGH	12 Laura WAUGH (Robinson)
5 Eliza Annie WAUGH (Johnston)	13 Dr. John WAUGH
6 Harvey WAUGH	14 Cadogan WAUGH
7 Reeve WAUGH	15 Zarita WAUGH (Mattay)
8 Will WAUGH	16 Elisabeth WAUGH(Young)

ID	LINE	First Name	SURNAME	ADDRESS	
F713	11	Helen	ANDERSON	HOLLAND PARK Q.	4121
G125	10	Michael	ANDERSON	FOREST LODGE NSW	2037
G5043	11	Lee	BEHRENS	COOWONGA Q.	4702
E239	16	Jean	BESLEY	EPPING NSW	2121
F933	3	Julie	BROWN	TENTERFIELD NSW	2372
F19	7	Mollie	CORTIS	TURRAMURRA	2074
	5	Margaret	DAVIS	NATHAN Q.	4111
G1147	2	Daphne	DAVIS	REGENCY DOWNS Q.	4341
G1	7	Margaret	DUCKER	ARMIDALE NSW	2350
G129	10	James	ELLIOTT-SMITH	TOOWOOMBA Q.	4350
E563	3	Nancy	FOX	WALLANGARRA Q.	4383
F39	10	Judy	GADEN	LANE COVE NSW	2066
G100	10	Caroline	GADEN	ARMIDALE NSW	2350
F51	10	Kath	GARDINER	MERRIWA NSW	2329
F35	10	John	GILLESPIE	WOLLSTONECRAFT NSW	2065
E405	1	Mrs.P.M.	GRINTER	MOREE NSW	2400
F101	6	Kath	HARVEY	NEUTRAL BAY NSW	2089
G253	6	Geoff	HARVEY	BUDERIM Q.	4556
F1311	2	Mrs.Margaret	HEDLEY	WAGGA WAGGA NSW	2650
F1371	8	Nona	HOLTSBAUM	CASTLE HILL NSW	2154
F23	7	Tom	HONEYMAN	YAMBA NSW	2464
G135	10	Janet	JONES	PETERSHAM NSW	2049
F801	3	Ian	KEILAR	KARANA DOWNS Q.	4306
F2001	12	Pauline	LONGSTON	GREENACRE NSW	2190
F49	10	Jim	MAIN	NELSON BAY NSW	2315
F53	10	Ronald Stuart	MAIN	KOOTINGAL NSW	2352
F957	4	Neville	MALONEY	BANGALOW NSW	2479
F881	4	Mrs. Marie	MELSKI	MOOROOKA Q.	4105
F2005	12	Yolande	MILLER	BAYVIEW NSW	2104
F1341	2&8	Robert	OLSSON	UTAH USA	84062
F721	11	Anne Eva	PANTON-HOPE	BURLEIGH HEADS Q.	4220
F41	10	Marie	RYALL	GORDON NSW	2072
F635	14	Kate	SAINSBURY	NUBEENA TAS.	7184
F923	3	Denise	SCHUMANN	NATHAN Q.	4111
G4020	5	Win	SECOMBE	WAUCHOPE NSW	2446
F45	10	Mollie	SMITH	MOSMAN NSW	2088
F839	2	Vaux Yvonne	SPRY	CARINA Q.	4152
F1379	2&8	Lorraine	STANLEY	KENTHURST NSW	2156
G1831	2&8	Mark	STANLEY	TURRAMURRA NSW	2156
G119	10	Jim	TALBOT	NEWNHAM TAS.	7248
F31	10	Ninette	THALLON	DURACK Q.	4077
G377	5	Edith	van DRIEL	CROYDON VIC.	3136
F17	7	Harry	VAUGHAN	FORSTER NSW	2428

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F21	7	Chris	VAUGHAN	FORESTVILLE NSW	2087
D23	10	Alexander J.N.	WAUGH	CLEAR ISLAND WATER	4226
E401	1	Ian F.	WAUGH	BAR BEACH NSW	2300
E551	3	Henry Oxley	WAUGH	Sth. GRAFTON NSW	2460
F25	10	Frances	WAUGH	BARDON Q.	4065
F281	13	John	WAUGH	GOONDIWINDI Q.	4390
F282	13	Jen.	WAUGH	GOONDIWINDI Q.	4390
F29	10	Ian	WAUGH	BARDON Q.	4065
F3	7	Reeve	WAUGH	DORRIGO NSW	2453
F7	7	Rosemary	WAUGH-ALLCOCK	MACLEAN NSW	2463
F587	13	Peter	WAUGH	PADWORTH BERKSHIRER	RG74JX
F69	10	Justin	WAUGH	TOOWOOMBA Q.	4350
F75	10	Charlie	WAUGH	BUSSELTON WA (P.O.	6280
F97	6	Bert	WAUGH	ARMIDALE NSW	2350
F819	3	June	WILLIAMS	O'CONNOR ACT	2602
G979	9	Angela	WILLIAMSON	CARINGBAH NSW	2229

\$1.5m to track migraine gene



LYN Griffiths with son Carl . . . awarded \$1.5 million to fast-track her migraine research.

Picture: Mark
food

Philip Hammond

LYN Griffiths and her son Carl know only too well how painful and incapacitating a migraine can be.

But Dr Griffiths, a Griffith University associate professor, is in the unique position of being able to do more about the problem than just take painkillers.

After becoming the world's first researcher to find two genes responsible for causing migraines to run through generations of families, Dr Griffiths was awarded \$1.5 million last

week by major drug company Glaxo to fast-track her research.

Dr Griffiths has done tests on donated blood samples from large numbers of migraine sufferers who, like her, have inherited the problem.

Through DNA testing she has proved that two genes, found on genetic structures called chromosomes "7" and "19, cause some migraines.

She still has to find at least one more gene and also find the precise locations of the offenders on the chromosomes.

The big question then to

be answered is: can a family line's migraine problem be caused by a single genetic defect, or does it involve the combination of two or more genes?

"I have a feeling there may be interacting genes. There may be a couple that work together, which is probably why you can have a gene running through a family and yet not everyone gets migraines," she said.

Dr Griffiths said several environmental triggers had already been identified which, coupled with the genes, caused migraines.

For some people, triggers

could be certain smells, in others hormonal changes start up the problem.

In the classic teenagers develop migraines between 10 years of age, suffer through their 20s, problem easing in and becoming an old problem in their older.

"Four percent develop migraines when they are five," Griffiths said.

"Carl started to have migraines when he was seven