

AUSTRALIAN WAUGH FAMILY SOCIETY

Newsletter #16 2019

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The idea of this being an annual newsletter has faded into the past. I expect it will become a random event. I will however, hopefully, put more information onto the website www.cottonsoft.com.au/waugh and send emails whenever an extra interesting or large addition is made. In that respect if you are receiving this as a posted paper newsletter and have an email address please let me know your email address so I can more easily keep in touch. Pop me an email to neville@cottonsoft.com.au to update your details.

The last page of this newsletter is another Newsletter about John Oxley for an event well past now, in fact last year, 2018. My apologies to Rob Tickle for not getting it more widely distributed but I did let a number of the Waugh's on the John Oxley line know about the event. I have included the details in case anyone wants to get in touch with Rob to gather more information about John Oxley and the research Rob has done about Oxley's exploration & surveying work.

And also on the John Oxley family (this time descendents from the legitimate line) a book about his grand daughter. I received an email in 2017 from (Prof) Robert and Linda Banks

We're not sure whether you received this news about the publication and launch of our biography on Amy Oxley. The book entitled, "They Shall See His Face: An Australian Visionary for the Blind Who Won China's Highest Honour" will be published by Acorn Press. It will be launched at CMS Summer School on the anniversary of Amy's 150th birthday in January, 2018 with the involvement of Archbishop of Sydney.

Here is a brief description of the book, together with one of its many photos:

Amy Oxley Wilkinson was arguably the most widely known female Australian missionary in China and the West in the early 20th century. She was the great grand - daughter of colonial chaplain Samuel Marsden, and grand - daughter of celebrated explorer John Oxley. Rescuing an abandoned blind boy in a ditch, and with very little money, she started an innovative Blind Boys School in Fuzhou which is now a major institution in Fujian Province. Her holistic and vocational approach to disability education brought her national and ultimately international recognition. At the same time, her husband Dr George Wilkinson set up the first hospital in the city and also developed a breakthrough program dealing with the pervasive curse of opium addiction. In 1920 the President of the new Chinese Republic awarded her the Order of the Golden Grain, the highest honour a foreigner could receive. Two years later, Amy and the School's Brass Band were presented to HRH Queen Mary in England. Amy's story highlights the significance of Australia's contribution to the development of early modern China and is a challenge to anyone committed to making their life count for others.

William Napier Reeve 1811-1888

I have added an amazing memoir to the website. It comes from records kept on the National Library in Canberra. <http://cottonsoft.com.au/waugh/Waugh%20docs%20Nat%20Library.pdf>

Personal notes transcribed (typed out in 1962) from a handwritten diary written by William Napier Reeve in 1800's. William married Mary Anne Waugh 1815-1892, the daughter of William Waugh and Ann Harvey. The writings give a firsthand account of events and his thoughts about them. His actual diary starts on page 51 to 81 of the 122 pages of information. The copy of the introduction below is interesting because it tells us that there were a number of other Waughs who migrated to Australia and New Zealand. Below I have copied just a few extracts from this extensive work.

There is also information about John Oxley and hand written genealogy charts on Waugh lines.

William Napier Reeve was a Justice of the Peace, and Clerk of the Peace for the County of Leicestershire, Election Agent for Lord John Manners, and twice President of the Literary and Philosophical Society; also served the office of Under Sheriff. He was a solicitor by profession, and a partner in the firm of Freer, Reeve, Blunt and Rowlatt, of Leicester City, where he lived after spending some time of his early professional life in London. He celebrated his Golden Wedding in the year before he died, probably from cardiac asthma.

His wife Mary was a daughter of the Waughs of Hornsey, whose sons emigrated to Australia and New Zealand. He had one daughter, Isabella who married Alfred Francis.

The Journal gives an account of domestic affairs in the Reeve household, family migrations and his views and some of the facts of political and economic events in England and Europe during his life-time.

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy namePsalm 103. (W.N.R. makes frequent use of this psalm throughout his journal.)

P 114. Yearly Retrospect. Sunday evening, 4th January 1845.

.....A year of dreadful weather, we have had fires indoors throughout the year.....Margaret Reeve visited Leicester in the Spring. Potato crops have failed, and in consequence there is the beginning of famine in Ireland...My personal income is now sufficient for expenditure...I can truly be thankful for the stroke which took me from London, and deprived me of the means and the wish of acquiring wealth. My Master continues to be my friend, and I am happy in my relation as his Servant. My wife sits by my fireside, delighting my eyes and rejoicing my heart; my child pleasing us both by her dutiful and affectionate conduct. My brother Joe is wrestling manfully in a new Colony, a pioneer of civilisation. My sisters each in their place,

P. 223. Chronicles of the Fireside 1859.

.....France indulged in some threats toward England and the latter rose up like a strong man from his sleep. Volunteer riflemen sprang into existence. . . . If the movement continues, by the end of the coming year there will be 100,000 armed and enrolled men. France is thoroughly distrusted and feared and all men believe that if she could invade England, she would. Spain, beggarly and bankrupt. Spain has a little war on hand with the Moors and has, as yet, reached neither honour or glory. Austria and the Pope are in great trouble.....
At Home, truly a prosperous year, Crime and paupery are decreasing. We never had a better year and it has been prosperous for me. I shall not soon forget the election of 1859 and the petition against the return of Lord John Manners and Mr. Hartopp. I was Lord John's Agent, and it brought me honour and profit.

Nancy Fox (nee Waugh) 12/12/1921 – 12/03/2017

Nancy was a store of information for me and many in the Waugh family, I visited her in her home at Wallangarra and later in the nursing home in Tenterfield. Interested and interesting her hand written notes were a treasure. Nancy provided wonderful life stories of her brothers as each passed away, the stories provided an insight into life through the Twentieth Century. Look back through the newsletters online at www.cottonsoft.com.au/waugh and you can find her considered and considerate words in several editions. Nancy was the daughter of Gordon Lindsay Waugh & Matilda Hurtz (Waltzing Matilda named after her). Granddaughter of John Oxley Waugh and Great Granddaughter of "Aussie" William Waugh 1808-1854 (William's wife was Frances Oxley Thorpe the daughter of John Oxley.

Below is the Eulogy read at Nancy's funeral.

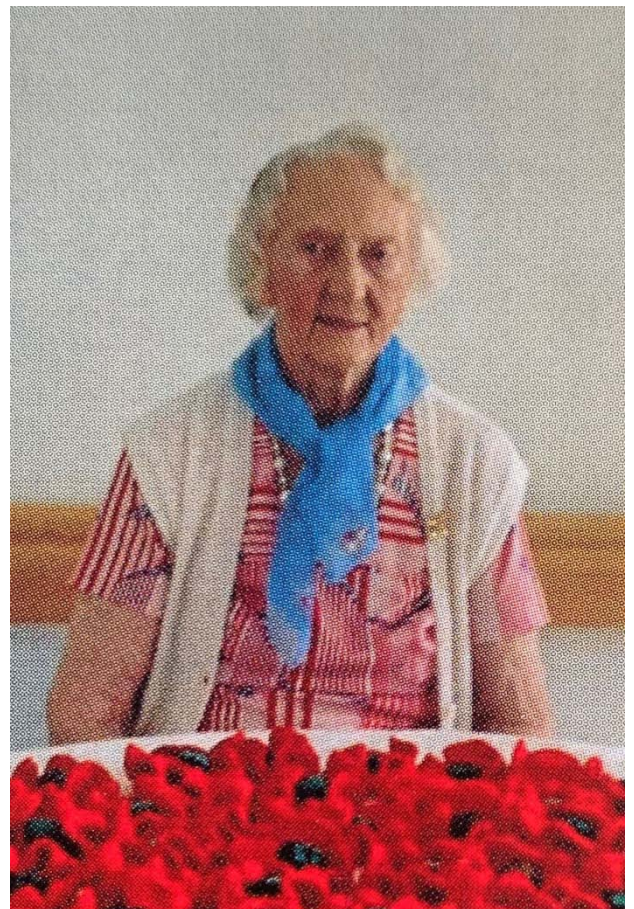
Mum's Story 1921-2017 by her daughter Annette (Gallagher)

Thank you everyone for being with us today to celebrate Mum's life. Before I begin, I'd like to mention that Mum was not a fan of dark colours. In fact she was likely to hand back any gift that was black or dark. So Mum this is for you today pink shirt, jewellery and even socks.

Mum and Dad's legacy will live on in their children, their grandchildren – Melissa, Sheree, Kellie, Debbie and Kerri, and their thirteen great grandchildren.

Mum was born on 12 December 1921 and lived a long fulfilled life for 95 years and 3 months (important to Mum). Where do I begin to tell her story? Even a minute for each year of her life would miss out so much. She was the last of her siblings; Eric, Bill, John, Monica and Mac and often spoke of them and how lonely she felt without them. Well, she's lonely no more.

I don't know much about Mum's early years apart from some snippets. She spoke of her grandfather reading the Bible every Sunday and of having to sit still and quiet; of riding her horse 4 miles to school; of tennis parties when neighbours came on their buggies from surrounding farms. They stayed



Nancy with some of the Poppies she made for an Anzac Day feature at Tenterfield Show 2015

into the evening, Nanna cooked up a storm, and card games continued until late.

In her teens and early twenties, mum's interests included tennis, art, ballroom dancing and playing the piano. Mum taught herself to sew, crochet and knit. I still have some of her original dresses. She was talented and artistic; she decorated wedding cakes and won a bursary to study art in Sydney. Her parents were persuaded it wasn't a career for a woman.

After high school, Mum taught at the Pinkett School near Glen Innes. Two weeks in-school training and she was on her own. She boarded with a local family and Ruth became one of her closest friends. Later she taught at Mt Mackenzie School. Her brother Mac, and wife-to-be Una were students.



A celebration of the Life of



**Nancy Mary
FOX**

12/12/1921 — 12/03/2017
JENNINGS NSW

*Someday I'll wish upon a star,
and wake up where the clouds are far behind me,
where trouble melts like lemon drops,
away above the chimney tops, that's where you'll find me.*

SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW

Grave Side Service, Tenterfield Cemetery
Thursday 16 March 2017, 2pm
Celebrant: **Pat Haddock**

Order of Service

Introduction & Welcome: **Pat Haddock, Celebrant**

Reading
Eulogy
Quiet Reflection
Reading
The Committal

23RD PSALM

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want
He makes me lie down in green pastures,
He leads me beside still waters
He restores my soul. He leads me in the paths of righteousness for His Name's sake
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil
For Thou art with me, Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me
Thou anoints my head with oil, My cup runneth over
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life
and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Thank You

NANCY'S family thank you most sincerely for joining them today
to say farewell to their beloved Mum & Nanna,
Your comfort support & friendship are deeply appreciated,
At the conclusion of the service, please join us at
THE BOWLING CLUB for refreshments and continue to honour
Nancy's memory as we relax, remember & reminisce.

During the war Mum joined the Women's Australian National Service to help out with the war effort. The women were taught military drills, physical exercise, and first aid training. Mum spoke of endlessly rolling up bandages.

When Mum and Dad married in 1945 they lived at Haddington, Mt Mackenzie for a time. Later Dad worked patrolling the border fence on horseback. Their 'home', a tent with a dirt floor, had a 'proper' bed. Mum cooked over a campfire. Just before I was born in 1949 they moved into the border gate house, Wallangarra. During that time they built their home in Jennings, with the aid of Pa Waugh (and me with my trusty hammer). We moved in when two rooms were (almost) finished, the walls weren't

lined. They continued building as the money became available. Mum painted the exterior of the house many times by herself over the years. Alison was born in 1954 after we moved in. Mum often told me the births of her children were the happiest times.

During our childhood when Dad worked as a railway linesman, Mum took on many 'work at home' jobs – she made men's ties, plastic flowers, Perspex ornaments and of course she sewed our beautiful clothes. People still tell me, "Your mum made pretty dresses for me, made my deb frock, made my wedding dress". In my teens Mum took on the gruelling job of grape picking - all for her family. They saved her earnings and every two years we went to Sydney for a holiday. Early on we lodged at the People's Palace in Pitt Street. Later we stayed at Aunty Monica's. Mum and Dad went to the Test Cricket and they took us to Taronga Zoo, the Museum, Luna Park, the Botanic Gardens.

When the grandchildren came along Mum was in her element again, making dresses for all the girls. They have happy memories of time spent at Nanna's.

Elsie Dawes 106 16/7/1912
25/01/2019 The oldest in the Waugh line that I know of.

Elsie's father, **John** was the son of **Martin** an Irishman who came to Australia in 1860 and he had something that Elsie did not have a thick Irish accent and he spoke rather slowly. How things changed in just a few generations. He came no doubt because of the famine in Ireland. And he came to live not that far away in Grafton because his first wife died in Sydney in child birth. **A part of Elsie was Irish.** JOHN, Elsie's father was the 4th of 10 children to Martin's 2nd wife **Harriet Morgan**. English stock from around Bristol. The Morgan's came to Aust also seeking a better life, better than a chimney sweeps any way. **Another part of Elsie was English.** **Elsie's mother MARY** was a Waugh (Mary Waugh) the daughter of **Alexander William Waugh** and **Eliza Dargue**. Mary was a twin she and her sister Sarah were born in 1882. AND that is another of these chances of history! The doctor a few weeks after their birth said they were both so weak they would not survive and sent the undertaker over with two coffins! Mary lived, Sarah did not. A little bit of luck there for all of us.

We know a little about Eliza and virtually nothing about **Alexander William Waugh** himself. Eliza came to Australia with her parents in 1857 from Liverpool. **Part of Elsie was Liverpuddlian.**

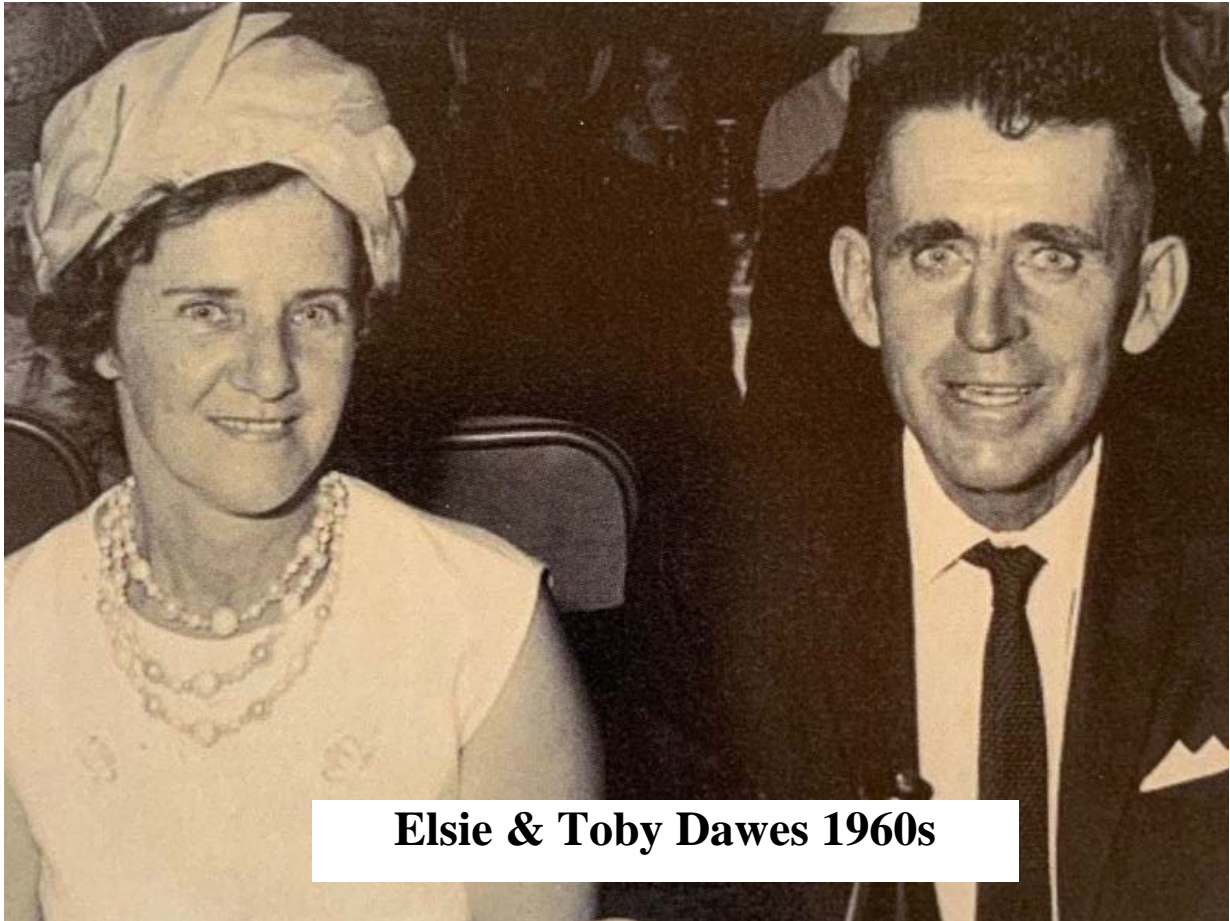
Alexander's father, Elsie's great grandfather **William Waugh** came to Australia from the north of England in a region that was sometimes Scottish. So a little part of Elise was sometimes Scottish. Elsie did not inherit the physical characteristics of William he was 6^{ft} something a big person and he smoked a pipe. William's wife **Frances Thorpe** was the daughter of **John Oxley** and it was he who named



Elsie, Marion, Jack and Nita 1920's at Eungella

the Tweed River. I wonder what he would make of his great great granddaughter living so much of her life on a farm along the banks of that river?

«ID1»



Elsie & Toby Dawes 1960s



Elsie with sons Vivian & Ian abt 1941



We remember with love the life of
Elsie Isobel Dawes

Born: 16 July 1912

Born to Eternal Life: 25 January 2019



Church of the Sacred Heart, Murwillumbah
 4 February 2019

*Those we love are never truly gone.
 They live in treasured memories
 in the hearts of those whose lives they've touched
 and shared along the way...*



Elsie 2017

June Estelle Singer, the daughter of Cecil Kelly and Linda Maloney, died in March (29/03/2019) June was 85 or 86 one of the family elders, older than many of her cousins many of who turn 80 this year or in the next few years. June's brother Max died in 2014. June has four children John, Cathy, Karen and David. June was recently diagnosed with lung cancer a rare event for a non smoker. Her husband Don died some years ago.



Linda Kelly (Maloney) with June & Max



June Kelly & Bruce Maloney abt 1943

Audrey Irene Beckett the daughter of Ned Cox and Gladys Maloney died in May (09/05/2019) she was 91. Audrey was born 19th Jan 1928. She is survived by her husband Noel and two daughters Kay and Jan.



Noel Beckett & Audrey Cox



Bill Everest, Max Kelly, Bruce Maloney (on chair) Audrey Cox & Marie Everest



Ron Cox 1927-2011, Ned Cox 1901-1958, Gladys Cox 1906-1986, Audrey Cox 1928-2019 & Merton Cox 1930-1996

The Australian Waugh Family Society is indebted to Ron Main 1927–2014, founding editor.
 All the best,
 Neville Maloney (May 2019)



JOHN JOSEPH WILLIAM MOLESWORTH OXLEY,

'NO, PLAIN JOHN OXLEY IS GOOD ENOUGH'.

NEWSLETTER

April, 2017

JOHN OXLEY BICENTENARY MT SEAVIEW TO PORT MACQUARIE 2018

Next year it will be 200 years since John Oxley and his team passed through here during his 1818 expedition of exploration in NSW. The Wauchope District Historical Society feels that this tremendous effort should not pass unnoticed.

It is an opportunity to honour the men involved and invoke pride in our history. This will also be an occasion to reflect on the impact of the expedition on the original inhabitants of this area; the Ngamba, Birpaiand Dungatti.

The aim of the Newsletter is to keep all interested parties informed of what is planned and the progress made.

At present six events are planned, more may be added.

Mt Seaview Weekend: Participants will spend part of/a weekend at Mount Seaview resort, with guided bushwalks, 4WD trips and talks on Oxley, the history of Mount Seaview to the present, flora and fauna of the area. Dr Ian Telford, UNE, will give talks on 'The botany of the Oxley expedition' and 'Botanical Exploration in early Australia'. Official opening of Oxley Bicentenary commemoration.

School Visits: Travelling presentation of Oxley, Evans, Fraser and a couple of convicts; walk into assembly, time travel with pupils back 200 years. Leave classes with creative response to complete and submit for display at conclusion of Bicentenary. Schools at Long Flat and Huntingdon along the route plus Beechwood, Wauchope, Tacking Point and Port Macquarie will be invited to participate.

Play: Based on a novel written by local, Richard Grimmond, about Oxley's interactions with local Aboriginals, the play could be performed by a local group and taken to schools if requested as well as being staged at an evening venue for wider consumption.

Ball: A ball at the showground hall with all the customary trimmings for country balls. An after-dinner speaker and a display.

Book: WDHS member, archaeologist and historian, Rob Tickle, is researching a book, which will deal not only with the Oxley story as detailed in Oxley's journal, but also with surveyor Evans, botanist Fraser, surgeon Harris and James Blake, Barnaby Butler, Patrick Byrne, John Dwyer, Thomas Ellis, Francis Lloyd, Henry Shippy, George Simpson, William Warner, Richard Watts, James Williams and John Williams. The hard labour of all enabled the whole journey to proceed and end satisfactorily (except for the several horses and dogs for which it all proved too much). The launch will be held at a venue yet to be decided.

Brochure: A trifold colour brochure on glossy paper with maps, photos and a detailed program of events, to be printed locally and distributed widely to tourist information centres, travel agents, local shops, pubs in villages and towns and anywhere else we can think of.

If there is something you would like included in the Newsletter, please contact Rob Tickle, rtickle@bigpond.net.au