

A
HISTORY
OF THE
WAUGHS

Part 4



The other lines

So far in this book we have been following the families of just two of the Waugh's, the two we tagged "Aussie", William and Alexander. Both had brothers and sisters and if we follow the family history back another generation or two, there are many more family lines that could be followed. Appendix 1. covers some of these lines and the fold-out pages in the back of this book show just how many, and how complicated these family lines can become.

Dr. John Neill Waugh was “Aussie” Alexander’s brother. It seems from what we know of both of them that they never saw each other in Australia. It is also interesting that the family tree of Dr. John (next pages) shows, I think, all of his descendants only 2 of his 11 children had offspring, whereas his brother Alexander has in excess of 1200 identified (and there are more) descendants.

(Dr. John Neill WAUGH) (1818-1900) (D39)

Dr. John Neill WAUGH (1818-1900) qualified as a Dr. at St. Barts Hospital London as MRCS.MD. In 1847 he was out of work so came to Australia as Ship's Surgeon on the "Walmer Castle" arriving in Sydney in 1848. He went to Gundagai and was the first qualified medical practitioner in that town.

According to the records of the Royal Australian Historical Society.

"He departed therefrom after the flood of 1852 had swept away his home and surgery, with the majority of his erstwhile patients."

It goes on to say & I quote.. "The Gundagai correspondent of the Goulburn Herald (my ubiquitous friend, John Spencer, once again!) wrote" :

"A Mr. Waugh, a medical gentleman, has arrived in this town to practice his profession. We cordially wish him success, but unless he condescends to connect a retail drug establishment with it he will do no good. We feel competent to hold this opinion as we have practised in the colony and feel sure that in a locality like ours with the few and scattered population around, without some adjunct to the profession it would not pay anyone the expense of the horses necessary to visit the patients."

The Hon. James Gormly M.L.C., tells us that Dr. Waugh's residence and dispensary were just adjacent to where the Prince Alfred Bridge viaduct now stands. The Gormly home was next door. When the great flood came down the Dr. was away on a professional call but his servant lost his life..

Gundagai must have been one of his earliest professional ventures. Where he went thereafter I do not know, but he lived until 1903, attaining a ripe old age.

Dr. Waugh was not long in Gundagai before he fell foul (as did everyone eventually!!) of Dr. John Spencer. Again I quote from Spencer :-

"Mr Surgeon Waugh was thrown from his horse opposite Mr. Spencer's Family Hotel, two dogs having run out and frightened the animal, or, if the evidence of a young boy can be relied upon, one dog bit the horse on the hind foot.. The landlord, Spencer, was summoned and although the Dog Act is not yet extended to Gundagai and the dogs were disowned by the landlord, he was fined 1 Pound with expenses. This decision we deem illegal, South Gundagai being outside the limits of the Colony!. This is the fourth time Mr. Waugh has been thrown from his horse in his short residence here."

Surgeon Waugh was appointed a local Police Magistrate soon after this, and was in a position to deliver some self satisfying verdicts that did not meet with the approval of that sarcastic dog-owner, John Spencer.

“Dr. Waugh's brief reign in Gundagai ended, as has been stated, with the advent of the 1892 flood. He was appointed and sworn in as the head of a number of special constabulary to keep law and order and control the rescue work when that cataclysm fell .” end quote

His movements after leaving Gundagai are fairly hazy but it is believed he went gold prospecting and that in 1854 he was ill with TB and retired to England..In 1860..recovered, he went to Algiers then in 1863 returned to Australia and became a highly respected medical practitioner in Brisbane.

In 1863 he married his cousin **Margaret Pasfield WAUGH** (1837-1910) and they had 11 children.

John drowned in the Brisbane flood of 1900 aged 82. He is buried at Toowong in Brisbane.



John and Margaret's 11 children.

- D35..Mary..married R.P. FRANCIS..They had 1 child.
- D37..Gertrude..Did not marry.
- D39..Magdalen..Did not marry..Drowned on "Quetta" when it hit a reef Thurs.Is.
- D41..Arthur..Did not marry.
- D43..Margaret Edith..Did not marry.
- D45..George..m Florence DEUCHER..They had 1 child.
- D47..Fanny Isabella (Dovie)..Did not marry.
- D49..Naomi..(Nono)..Did not marry.
- D51..Alice Rachel..Did not marry.
- D53..Francis Neill..Did not marry.
- D55..John Neill..Did not marry

DESCENDANTS of Dr. John Neill Waugh 1818-1900

Parent

Child

Grandchild

Great-Grandchild

2G 3G 4G-Grandchild

John Neill Waugh (1818-1900)

+Margaret Pasfield Waugh (d.1910)

Mary Waugh (b.1863)

+R P Francis

Richard Powell Francis

+Nell Todman

Angela Francis

Deborah Francis

Gertrude Waugh (1865-1890)

Magdalen Waugh (1867-1890)

Arthur Waugh (1868-1873)

Margaret Edith Waugh (1870-1872)

George Waugh (b.1872)

+Florence A Deucher (1874-1905)

John Deucher Neill Waugh

+Violet Verley Cameron (d.1960)

John Neill Cameron Waugh

Margaret Naomi Cameron Waugh

Fanny Isabella "Dovie" Waugh (1874-1966)

Naomi "Nono" Waugh (1875-1958)

Alice Rachel Waugh (b.1877)

Francis Neill Waugh (b. 1878)

John Neill Waugh (aft. 1879)

The MUNRO/WAUGH Line

This line of Waughs relates to descendants of **Elisabeth Waugh**, who was a daughter of **Rev. Alexander Waugh DD**, a sister of “**Wealthy**” **William**. She was an Aunty of “**Aussie**” **Alexander** and a first cousin of “**Aussie**” **William Waugh**.

The diagram below shows these relationships and also has Dr John Waugh highlighted. This section of the family tree has been edited to emphasise the “Australian” Waughs. I have omitted many of the brothers and sisters, spouses and children of those highlighted.

Thomas Waugh (1706-06JUL1783)
+Margaret Johnston (1714-1789)
 Thomas Waugh (1750-1820)
 +Isabella Crosbie (1771-184?)
 William Waugh (Aussie) (07FEB1808-JAN1854)
 +Frances Thorpe (Oxley) (19JAN1815-21NOV1891)
 Alexander Waugh DD (1754-1827)
 +Mary Neill (1760-1840)
 Thomas Waugh (1787-1864)
 William Waugh (Wealthy William) (1788-1866)
 +Ann Harvey
 William Neill Waugh (1813-1881)
 Alexander Waugh (Aussie) (1814-1894)
 Dr. John Neill Waugh (1818-1900)
 John Waugh (1789-1833)
 Margaret Waugh (1791-1865)
 Elisabeth Waugh ("Aunt Young") (1803-1873)
 +Rev. John Young
 Mary Neill Young (1835-1923)
 +Colin **Munro** (1834-1918)
 Helen Young (b.1842)
 +John Angus

Elisabeth’s daughter Mary Neill Young (1835-1923) married Colin Munro and they emigrated to Queensland in 1862. Their children had cane farms in North Queensland.

The family tree on the next page lists some of this line and I think all of those within the line who now live in Australia.

DESCENDANTS of Elisabeth Waugh ("Aunt Young")The MUNRO/WAUGH Line

Parent

Child

Grandchild

Great-Grandchild

2G 3G 4G 5G

Elisabeth Waugh ("Aunt Young") (1803-1873)

+Rev. John Young

Mary Neill Young (1835-1923)

+Colin Munro (1834-1918)

Colin Graham Munro (1864-1949)

+Mary Francis Waugh

Ellen Beatrice Munro (1897-1951)

Colin Waugh Munro (1898-1907)

John Norman Botha Munro (1900-1964)

Mary Sillas Munro (1903-1968)

William Graham Munro (b.1905)

Alexander Waugh Munro (1908-1981)

+Amilda Peggy Mater

Gail Elizabeth Frances Munro (b.1942)

Wendy Suzanne Munro (b.1943)

Colin Charles Munro (b.1949)

John Munro (1867-1894)

William Albert Munro (1870-1937)

+Bessie Angus

Patience Munro

+John Toulouse (d.1992)

Susie Toulouse (b.1968)

David Beattie Munro

Charles Gilbert Munro (1869-1903)

Eliza Waugh Munro (1871-1958)

Alice Munro (1873-1953)

Alexander Munro (1873-1893)

Archibald Chisolm Munro (1879-1934)

+Jessie Mabel Brown

Archibald Neill Chisolm Munro (1909-1981)

+Elsbeth Lily Annand

Neil Nicolette Hodgen Munro

Elsbeth Jane Munro (b.1942)

Ian Colin Lachlan Munro (b.1951)

+Jessie McMaster

+Janet Fraser

Colin Walter Munro (1913-1993)

+Joan Elizabeth Parry-Oaken

Peter Colin Parry Munro (b.1950)

Ian Ross Munro (b.1953)

Jean Clair Munro (b.1915)

+Gerald Herbert Besley (d.1995)

Helen Margaret Besley (b.1940)

Kenneth Hugh Besley (b.1943)

Flora Ails Campbell Munro (b.1920)

Helen Young (b.1842)

+John Angus

Bessie Angus

+William Albert Munro (1870-1937)

Patience Munro

+John Toulouse (d.1992)

Susie Toulouse (b.1968)

David Beattie Munro

Annette Angus

+Reuben Bryce

Neill Angus

Crayford Angus

+Margaret Menzies

The Tasmanian Lines

Tasmania is the home of two lines of the Waugh family. One is closely related (closer than the rest of us) to Evelyn Waugh the Author, and the other arrived in Australia via a few generations in Hungary. These are interesting connections but to fully understand the links you may need to carefully read Appendix 1 and its associated photo album and follow the handwritten fold-out sheets in the back of this book.

The Tasmanian Connection

Parent

Child

Grandchild

Great-Grandchild

2G 3G-Grandchild

Dr Alexander Waugh MD (1840-1906) (1st Cousin of "Aussie" Alexander Waugh)
+Annie Gosse Morgan (1837-1908)

Arthur Waugh (24AUG1866-28JUN1943)

+Catherine Charlotte Raban

Evelyn Arthur St.John Waugh (b.1903)

(Author: wrote Brideshead Revisited) * There is more information later in this section on this famous line of the family

Alexander (Alec) Raban Waugh (b.1898)

Constance Ethel Waugh (b.1870)

John (Alick) Alexander Waugh (1871-1900) Met Florence while in the Navy, and ship visiting Hobart

+Florence Webster (d.1932)

Eric Cadogan Waugh

(b.1900)

+Katherine Clarke

Alison Waugh

+Peter Shoobridge

Richard Shoobridge

Katherine Shoobridge

William Shoobridge

Margaret Shoobridge

Katherine Waugh

+Lee Sainsbury

Christine Waugh

Felicity Waugh

Beatrice Helen Waugh (b.1872)

Elsbeth Alice Waugh (1875-1952)



John Alexander ALICK Waugh 1871-1900

He died in England before his son Eric was born

The information that follows came from notes by Alison Shoobridge who lives at Nubeena near Port Arthur.

Some one hundred years ago a branch of the Waugh family lived in the village of Midsomer Norton, Somerset, England. The father was Dr Alexander Waugh who was the local doctor for the village and surrounding area. He was married to one Annie Gosse nee Morgan and they had five children - three girls, Connie, Beatrice and Elsie; and two boys - Arthur and Alexander - called Alick.

Mrs Annie Waugh was not happy in the marriage and strongly discouraged her girls from marrying and they never did. Beatrice (Trissie) died young. Connie was the mainstay of the Church of England at Midsomer Norton, Elsie was a diabetic and took great care of her health.

Arthur married Kate Raban and they had two sons, Alec and Evelyn who both became writers and **Evelyn** was an author of some note.

Alick was sent off to train as a naval officer at the age of 13! in August, 1884. Before he left for training college he visited his grandfather, **Reverend James Hay Waugh** who was the minister of the church of Corsley - I think in Somerset?

The lad may have been expecting a money gift but he received instead something more interesting for this generation - a photo of his grandfather and he wrote on the back.

To Alexander Waugh. May the discipline of the navy teach him that obedience is the path to knowledge and may his filial piety daily assure him of the presence and guidance of his Father in Heaven is the earnest prayer of his loving Grandfather. August 10th, 1884.

Alick duly finished his training and went off doing sea duty in the Pacific. His ship spent some time charting around the island of Tuvalu and there is a Waugh rock on charts of this area.

Naval vessels visited Hobart Town and Waugh's ship was no exception. No doubt it was the same there as now - the girls flock to the wharf and pair up with the sailors to the dismay of the local lads, and the society matrons organise balls and outings for the officers. One Mrs Arthur Webster, wife of a wealthy Hobart Town merchant, organised for her two daughters Emily (Mommie) and Florence to meet naval officers and Alick was attracted to Florence Webster and the two were married in 1896 at All Saints Church, Hobart.

According to a newspaper account the ship's crew unhitched the horses from the bridal carriage and pulled the happy pair to the reception.

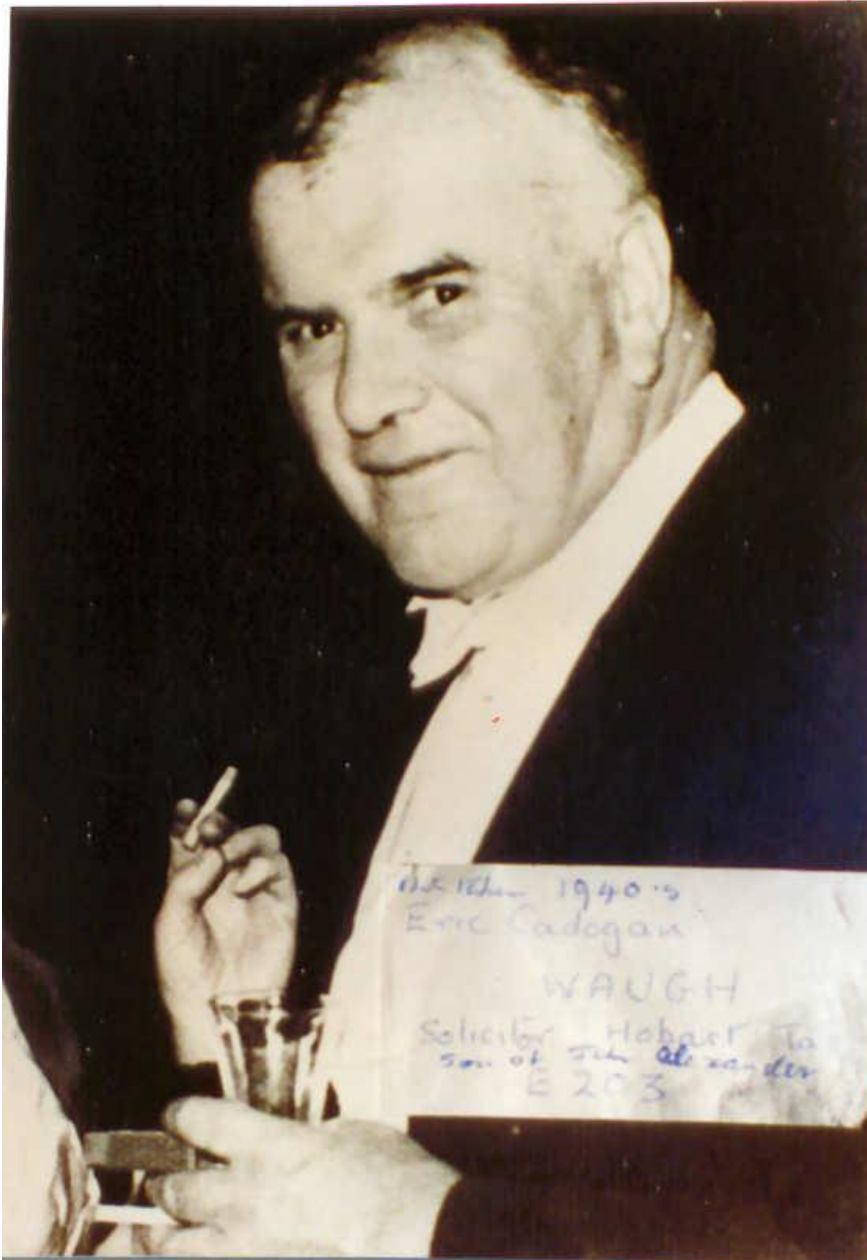
Alick took his new wife back to Midsomer where they moved in with the family. Tragically Alick was stricken with a tropical disease and died before his baby was born.

The baby, born February 1899 was named Eric Cadogan - (the Cadogan name came from his Waugh Grandmother's family). The baby's aunts were thrilled to have a baby to look after but Dr Alexander decreed that he could not afford to feed another two mouths and Florence and baby Eric must return to Hobart, so off they went, with a girl from Midsomer Norton to act as nurse and a stack of unpaid bills from her late husband's estate.

They moved in with Mommie, and Eric was brought up entirely by women. He studied law and obtained his degree at the University of Tasmania and while working at articles became

friendly with a family named Clarke, in particular with the two youngest girls, Patty and Kath.

They lived and worked in Hobart but their parents lived at Nubeena, on Tasman's Peninsula, and the young people had wonderful holidays on the farm. Eric fell in love with Kath and they were married in 1928 in Hobart Town, by Kath's grandfather, who was a congregational minister. They had four daughters, Alison (1930), Kate (1932), Christine (1933) and Felicity (1937) who presented Eric with a total of 15 grandchildren, but, of course as each girl married, the name of Waugh lapsed in Hobart.



Eric Cadogan Waugh (b.1900)

The Hungarian Connection

Parent

Child

Grandchild

Great-Grandchild

2G

George Waugh (1801-1873)

+Mary Walker

Alexander Waugh (1836-1875)

+Ellen Veiner (1837-1919)

Alexander Telford Waugh (b.1865)

Percival Bentley Waugh (b.1867) *Percy marries Alruna and lives in Hungary*

+Alruna de Kocz

Zarita Waugh (b.1907) *Zarita flees Hungary in WWII and moves to Tasmania*

+Franci Fiala

+Uli Mattay

Marileen Mattay (b.1939)

Andrew J.M. Mattay (b.1941)

Barbara Mattay (b.1943)

Julian Mattay (b.1945)

Mary Waugh (1870-1948)

George Waugh was the son of Rev. Alexander Waugh DD, a brother of "Wealthy" William. Uncle of "Aussie" Alexander and 1st cousin of "Aussie" William

Another group of relatives arrived in 1946 who were descendants of (yet another) Alexander Waugh (1836-1875) who had two sons, Percy and Telford and a daughter Mary. Percy married **Alruna de Kocz**, a Hungarian girl, and he stayed in Hungary.

He apparently was in the British army and met her while serving in Hungary, he later worked as mining engineer.

Percy and Alruna had one child Zarita who married Julian Mattay. They had four children, Marileen, Andrew, Barbara and Julian and lived in Budapest. At the end of the World War II in Europe they decided to flee from the advancing Russian army and all set off in a truck with whatever possessions they could put on the truck, in haste.

At a Displaced Persons camp in Germany they contacted Evelyn Waugh, through his publisher and he contacted Eric Waugh in Tasmania and asked him to sponsor the Mattay family. They duly arrived in Hobart and lived with Eric's family until a house could be found for them. Zarita, aged 90 still lives in Hobart and also Andrew and his wife.

USA Connection

A line of the family related via "Aussie" William Waugh as listed below is descended from William's older brother Alexander born in 1803. The following pages are a genealogy reprint from one of the descendants who lives in America.

FAMILY GROUP SHEET for Thomas Waugh		11APR
Husband		
Name:	Thomas Waugh	Wife
b.	1750 Scotland	Isabella Crosbie
d.	1820 St Boswells Scot.	1771
m.		184? St Boswells?
Father:	Thomas Waugh	
Mother:	Margaret Johnston	
Children		
1. (F)	Margaret Waugh	b. 179? St Boswells
	m.	d. 18??
2. (F)	Isabella Waugh	b. 1796 St Boswells
	m.	d. 18??
3. (M)	John Waugh	b.01JAN1798 St Boswells
	m.	d. 18??
4. (F)	Janet Waugh	b.15JUN1801 St Boswells
	m.	d.
5. (M)	Alexander Waugh	b.25JAN1803 St Boswells
	m.	d. 18??
6. (F)	Elizabeth Waugh	b.08MAY1806 St Boswells
	m.Robert Bernard	d. 18??
7. (M)	William Waugh	b.07FEB1808 St Boswells
	m.Frances Thorpe (Oxley)	d. JAN1854 Newcastle
		30OCT1837 Maitland NSW
8. (F)	Alison Waugh	b.16AUG1810 St Boswells
	m.	d.

Descendants of Alexander Waugh 1803

Source: Richard Clarke by email 31/8/06

I have found a Waugh Line in the USA

Generation No. 1

1. ALEXANDER³ WAUGH (*THOMAS², THOMAS¹*) was born 25 January 1803 in St. Boswell's, Roxburgh, Scotland (?Christening), and died Bet. 1843 - 1851. He married MARGARET MIDDLETON 05 November 1830 in St. Boswell's, Roxburgh, Scotland, daughter of HODGSON MIDDLETON and PHILLIS SMITH. She was born 06 October 1804 in Borthwick, Midlothian, Scotland, and died 29 December 1880 in England.

More About ALEXANDER WAUGH:
Burial: Ancrum, Scotland

More About MARGARET MIDDLETON:
Burial: St. Mary and Magdalene Cemetery, York, Yorkshire, England

More About ALEXANDER WAUGH and MARGARET MIDDLETON:
Marriage: 05 November 1830, St. Boswell's, Roxburgh, Scotland

Children of ALEXANDER WAUGH and MARGARET MIDDLETON are:

- i. THOMAS⁴ WAUGH, b. 11 December 1831.
- ii. PHYLLIS MIDDLETON WAUGH, b. 29 June 1833.

More About PHYLLIS MIDDLETON WAUGH:
Christening: 25 July 1833, St. Boswell's, Roxburgh, Scotland

- iii. ISABELLA WAUGH, b. 20 March 1835.

More About ISABELLA WAUGH:
Christening: 15 April 1835, St. Boswell's, Roxburgh, Scotland

- iv. WILLIAM HODGSON WAUGH, b. 05 September 1837; d. 13 March 1859, Roxburgh Terrace, Edinburgh, Scotland.

More About WILLIAM HODGSON WAUGH:
Burial: Ancrum, Roxburgh, Scotland
Christening: 10 November 1837, St. Boswell's, Roxburgh, Scotland
Occupation: Law Clerk

2. v. MARGARET WAUGH, b. 10 October 1841, Grange, Ancrum, Roxburgh, Scotland; d. 08 December 1915, Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA.
3. vi. ELIZA JANE WAUGH, b. 20 August 1843, Grange, Ancrum, Roxburgh, Scotland; d. 26 March 1912, Eaglescliffe, Yarmouth, Yorkshire, England.

Generation No. 2

2. MARGARET⁴ WAUGH (*ALEXANDER³, THOMAS², THOMAS¹*) was born 10 October 1841 in Grange, Ancrum, Roxburgh, Scotland, and died 08 December 1915 in Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA. She married WILLIAM GREEN 05 January 1865 in Darlington, Durham, England, son of ROBERT GREEN and ELIZABETH MIDDLETON. He was born 20 July 1841 in Darlington, Durham, England, and died 10 January 1916 in Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA.

More About MARGARET WAUGH:
Burial: 09 December 1915, Masonic Cemetery, Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA
Christening: 15 December 1841, St. Boswell's, Roxburgh, Scotland
Occupation: School Teacher

More About WILLIAM GREEN:
Burial: 12 January 1916, Masonic Cemetery, Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA

More About WILLIAM GREEN and MARGARET WAUGH:

Marriage: 05 January 1865, Darlington, Durham, England

Children of MARGARET WAUGH and WILLIAM GREEN are:

4. i. ALEXANDER⁵ GREEN, b. 13 October 1865, Entercommon, North Yorkshire, England; d. 06 November 1942, Manitou Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA.
5. ii. ROBERT GREEN, b. 13 October 1865, Entercommon, North Yorkshire, England.
- iii. WILLIAM HODGSON GREEN, b. 09 October 1866, Entercommon, North Yorkshire, England; d. 27 January 1867, Entercommon, North Yorkshire, England.
6. iv. ISABELLA GREEN, b. 15 September 1867, Entercommon, North Yorkshire, England; d. 14 June 1969, Delta, Delta, Colorado, USA.
7. v. WILLIAM HODGSON GREEN, b. 07 December 1868, Entercommon, North Yorkshire, England; d. October 1945, Colorado, USA.
- vi. MARGARET GREEN, b. 07 November 1870, Entercommon, North Yorkshire, England; d. 07 October 1876, Richmond, Virginia, USA.
8. vii. ELEANOR ELIZABETH GREEN, b. 21 May 1872, Entercommon, North Yorkshire, England.
9. viii. PHYLLIS GREEN, b. 09 June 1873, Entercommon, North Yorkshire, England; d. 1918.
10. ix. ANNIE HILDA GREEN, b. 26 December 1874, Haughton Le Skern, Darlington, Durham, England; d. Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA.
- x. HILTON MIDDLETON GREEN, b. 17 July 1876, Richmond, Virginia, USA; d. 26 August 1876, Richmond, Virginia, USA.
- xi. LYDIA MARGARET GREEN, b. 15 March 1878, Mitchell's Station, Culpepper, Virginia, USA; d. 09 May 1878, Mitchell's Station, Culpepper, Virginia, USA.
- xii. FRANK GREEN, b. 18 May 1880, Orange Court House, Orange County, , Virginia, USA; d. 06 June 1880, Orange Court House, Orange County, , Virginia, USA.
11. xiii. GEORGE SEPTIMUS MIDDLETON GREEN, b. 09 September 1881, Yaton, Orange, Virginia, USA; d. 06 January 1962, Edgewater, Jefferson, Colorado, USA.

3. ELIZA JANE⁴ WAUGH (*ALEXANDER³, THOMAS², THOMAS¹*) was born 20 August 1843 in Grange, Ancrum, Roxburgh, Scotland, and died 26 March 1912 in Eaglescliffe, Yarmouth, Yorkshire, England. She married OLIVER STRICKLAND, son of ROBERT STRICKLAND and PHYLLIS MIDDLETON. He was born 09 June 1844 in Middleton, St. George, Durham, England, and died 19 April 1884 in Yarmouth, Yorkshire, England.

More About ELIZA JANE WAUGH:

Burial: St. Mary and Magdalene Church, Yarmouth, Yorkshire, England

Christening: 21 October 1843, St. Boswell's, Roxburgh, Scotland

Children of ELIZA WAUGH and OLIVER STRICKLAND are:

- i. PHYLLIS⁵ STRICKLAND, b. 1874, Yarmouth, Yorkshire, England.

More About PHYLLIS STRICKLAND:

Christening: 08 June 1874, Yarmouth, Yorkshire, England

- ii. ROBERT STRICKLAND, b. Abt. 1874, Yarmouth, Yorkshire, England; m. CONSTANCE E HAY; b. Abt. 1879.

More About ROBERT STRICKLAND:

Christening: 27 December 1874, Yarmouth, Yorkshire, England

More About CONSTANCE E HAY:

Christening: St. Mary's, Reigate, Surrey, England

- iii. ISABELLA WAUGH STRICKLAND, b. Abt. 1875, Yarmouth, Yorkshire, England; d. 09 June 1948.

Generation No. 3

4. ALEXANDER⁵ GREEN (*MARGARET⁴ WAUGH, ALEXANDER³, THOMAS², THOMAS¹*) was born 13 October 1865 in Entercommon, North Yorkshire, England, and died 06 November 1942 in Manitou Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA. He married IDA MARIA JACOBSEN 01 November 1892 in Manitou Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA, daughter of JAKOB SAMUELSSON and BRITA ANDERSDR. She was born 17 December 1863 in Kisa, Ostergothlund, Sweden, and died 16 November 1955 in Colorado Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA.

More About ALEXANDER GREEN:

Burial: Manitou Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA

More About IDA MARIA JACOBSEN:

Burial: Manitou Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA

More About ALEXANDER GREEN and IDA JACOBSEN:

Divorce: Bef. 1920

Marriage: 01 November 1892, Manitou Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA

Children of ALEXANDER GREEN and IDA JACOBSEN are:

- i. WILLIAM AUGUST⁶ GREEN, b. 28 December 1893, Manitou Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA; d. August 1970, Colorado Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA; m. MARY E. NEWBOLT, 30 July 1924, Tulsa, Tulsa, Oklahoma, USA; b. 23 March 1900, Kentucky, USA; d. 25 May 1997.

More About WILLIAM AUGUST GREEN:

Burial: Denver, Colorado, USA

More About WILLIAM GREEN and MARY NEWBOLT:

Marriage: 30 July 1924, Tulsa, Tulsa, Oklahoma, USA

- ii. ROBERT C. GREEN, b. 03 May 1899, Manitou Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA; d. 28 December 1977, Colorado Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA; m. MARGARET LOUISE LIBY, 06 August 1926, Colorado Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA; b. 15 April 1904, Monmouth, Illinois, USA; d. 12 June 1996, Colorado Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA.

More About ROBERT C. GREEN:

Burial: Manitou Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA

More About MARGARET LOUISE LIBY:

Burial: Manitou Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA

More About ROBERT GREEN and MARGARET LIBY:

Marriage: 06 August 1926, Colorado Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA

- iii. EDWARD ALEXANDER GREEN, b. 24 January 1901, Manitou Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA; d. 12 December 1971, Colorado Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA; m. IDA EMILY SYVRUD, 17 June 1927, Long Beach, Los Angeles, California, USA; b. 31 December 1901, Mt. Horeb, Dane, Wisconsin, USA; d. 08 November 1997, Colorado Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA.

More About EDWARD ALEXANDER GREEN:

Burial: 15 December 1971, Manitou Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA

More About IDA EMILY SYVRUD:

Burial: 12 November 1997, Manitou Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA

More About EDWARD GREEN and IDA SYVRUD:

Marriage: 17 June 1927, Long Beach, Los Angeles, California, USA

5. ROBERT⁵ GREEN (*MARGARET⁴ WAUGH, ALEXANDER³, THOMAS², THOMAS¹*) was born 13 October 1865 in Entercommon, North Yorkshire, England. He married EFFIE A. REED 30 June 1900 in arapahoe County, Colorado, USA, daughter of FATHER and MOTHER. She was born Abt. 1872 in Iowa, USA.

More About ROBERT GREEN and EFFIE REED:

Marriage: 30 June 1900, arapahoe County, Colorado, USA

Child of ROBERT GREEN and EFFIE REED is:

- i. MARGARET⁶ GREEN, b. 10 September 1901, Colorado, USA; d. April 1982, Saulte Sainte Marie, Chippewa, Michigan, USA; m. GLENN G. BARNES, 1930, Groom 38; Bride 27; b. 05 May 1891, South Dakota, USA (parents born in New York); d. September 1970, Saulte Sainte Marie, Chippewa, Michigan, USA.

More About GLENN BARNES and MARGARET GREEN:

Marriage: 1930, Groom 38; Bride 27

6. ISABELLA⁵ GREEN (*MARGARET⁴ WAUGH, ALEXANDER³, THOMAS², THOMAS¹*) was born 15 September 1867 in Entercommon, North Yorkshire, England, and died 14 June 1969 in Delta, Delta, Colorado, USA. She married ROBERT FRANK GIRLING 18 January 1892 in Ludlow, Las Animas, Colorado, USA, son of GEORGE GIRLING and ELLEN BASH. He was born 28 February 1867 in Chicago, Cook, Illinois, USA, and died 08 September 1943 in Rogers Mesa, Delta, Colorado, USA.

More About ISABELLA GREEN:

Burial: 18 June 1969, Riverside Cemetery, Hotchkiss, Delta, Colorado, USA

More About ROBERT GIRLING and ISABELLA GREEN:

Marriage: 18 January 1892, Ludlow, Las Animas, Colorado, USA

Children of ISABELLA GREEN and ROBERT GIRLING are:

- i. ROYDEN GEORGE⁶ GIRLING, b. 19 February 1893, Manitou Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA; d. 04 May 1987, Cory, Delta, Colorado, USA; m. (1) RUBY ETHEL DAVIES; b. 11 December 1903; d. 05 January 2002; m. (2) FLORENCE EVA DEGRAFFENRIED, 02 June 1923, Rogers Mesa, Delta, Colorado, USA; b. 15 October 1897, Maher, Montrose, Colorado, USA; d. 12 May 1976, Eckert, Delta, Colorado, USA.

More About ROYDEN GEORGE GIRLING:

Burial: 06 May 1987, Riverside Cemetery, Hotchkiss, Delta, Colorado, USA

More About FLORENCE EVA DEGRAFFENRIED:

Burial: 14 May 1976, Riverside Cemetery, Hotchkiss, Delta, Colorado, USA

More About ROYDEN GIRLING and FLORENCE DEGRAFFENRIED:

Marriage: 02 June 1923, Rogers Mesa, Delta, Colorado, USA

12. ii. ROBERT JAMES GIRLING, b. 01 April 1900, Manitou Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA; d. 01 December 1966, Mesa, Maricopa, Arizona, USA.
13. iii. RALPH MIDDLETON GIRLING, b. 26 October 1902, Colorado City, El Paso, Colorado, USA; d. 29 May 1997, Delta, Delta, Colorado, USA.

7. WILLIAM HODGSON⁵ GREEN (*MARGARET⁴ WAUGH, ALEXANDER³, THOMAS², THOMAS¹*) was born 07 December 1868 in Entercommon, North Yorkshire, England, and died October 1945 in Colorado, USA. He married (1) LILLIAN L. KURTANDAL. She died October 1917. He married (2) EDITH M.. She was born Abt. 1878 in Iowa, USA, and died October 1926.

More About WILLIAM HODGSON GREEN:

Burial: 23 October 1945, Masonic Cemetery, Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA

More About LILLIAN L. KURTANDAL:

Burial: 01 November 1917, Masonic Cemetery, Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA

More About EDITH M.:

Burial: 18 October 1926, Masonic Cemetery, Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA

Children of WILLIAM GREEN and LILLIAN KURTANDAL are:

- i. HELEN RUTH⁶ GREEN, b. 14 April 1902, Colorado, USA; d. Bef. 1990.
- ii. HILTON K. GREEN, b. 14 April 1902, Colorado, USA; d. 1925.

More About HILTON K. GREEN:

Burial: 04 December 1925, Masonic Cemetery, Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA

- iii. PHYLLIS MARGARET GREEN, b. 17 December 1907, Colorado, USA; d. Bef. 1990; m. UNKNOWN SPOUSE.

Child of WILLIAM GREEN and EDITH M. is:

- iv. WILLIAM W.⁶ GREEN, b. Abt. May 1919, Colorado, USA; d. Bef. 1990.

More About WILLIAM W. GREEN:

Cause of Death: heart attack

8. ELEANOR ELIZABETH⁵ GREEN (*MARGARET⁴ WAUGH, ALEXANDER³, THOMAS², THOMAS¹*) was born 21 May 1872 in Entercommon, North Yorkshire, England. She married JEROME IGO 14 July 1897 in Colorado, USA, son of ? DOYLE. He was born 20 February 1852 in New York, USA, and died Bef. January 1920.

More About JEROME IGO and ELEANOR GREEN:

Marriage: 14 July 1897, Colorado, USA

Child of ELEANOR GREEN and JEROME IGO is:

- i. HENRY JEROME⁶ IGO, b. 14 July 1897, Colorado, USA; d. 09 September 1976, Walnut Creek, Contra Costa,

California, USA; m. IDA JULIANNE DANIELSON, Abt. 1924, Groom 23; Bride 24; b. 04 November 1899, Colorado, USA; d. 28 July 1982, Walnut Creek, Contra Costa, California, USA.

More About HENRY IGO and IDA DANIELSON:
Marriage: Abt. 1924, Groom 23; Bride 24

9. PHYLLIS⁵ GREEN (*MARGARET⁴ WAUGH, ALEXANDER³, THOMAS², THOMAS¹*) was born 09 June 1873 in Entercommon, North Yorkshire, England, and died 1918. She married JOHN ALLAN. He was born 1867 in Edinburgh, Scotland, and died Aft. January 1920.

Children of PHYLLIS GREEN and JOHN ALLAN are:

14.
 - i. MARGARET A.⁶ ALLAN, b. 25 November 1894, Hastings, Colorado, USA; d. 18 December 1986, Los Angeles County, California, USA.
 - ii. PHYLLIS M. ALLAN, b. 03 July 1896, Colorado, USA; d. 14 May 1998, Cary, Wake, North Carolina, USA; m. ARTHUR MEES; b. 15 May 1890; d. August 1981, Oshkosh, Winnebago, Wisconsin, USA.
 - iii. DAVID ALLAN, b. 17 April 1898, Colorado, USA; d. December 1969, Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA; m. OPAL.

10. ANNIE HILDA⁵ GREEN (*MARGARET⁴ WAUGH, ALEXANDER³, THOMAS², THOMAS¹*) was born 26 December 1874 in Houghton Le Skern, Darlington, Durham, England, and died in Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA. She married LAURENCE DEWAR STODDART 1904, son of ALEXANDER STODDART and ELIZABETH SIDEY. He was born 1864 in England, and died Bef. April 1930 in Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA.

More About LAURENCE STODDART and ANNIE GREEN:
Marriage: 1904

Children of ANNIE GREEN and LAURENCE STODDART are:

- i. ELIZABETH HILDA⁶ STODDART, b. 21 August 1907, Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA; d. Abt. 1925, Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA.

More About ELIZABETH HILDA STODDART:
Cause of Death: Undiagnosed illness

- ii. LAURENCE ALEXANDER STODDART, b. 17 July 1909, Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA; d. July 1968, Logan, Cache, Utah, USA; m. UNKNOWN SPOUSE, 1932, Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA.

More About LAURENCE ALEXANDER STODDART:
Cause of Death: Suicide - had a malignant brain tumour

More About LAURENCE STODDART and UNKNOWN SPOUSE:
Marriage: 1932, Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA

11. GEORGE SEPTIMUS MIDDLETON⁵ GREEN (*MARGARET⁴ WAUGH, ALEXANDER³, THOMAS², THOMAS¹*) was born 09 September 1881 in Yaton, Orange, Virginia, USA, and died 06 January 1962 in Edgewater, Jefferson, Colorado, USA. He married MARY EDNA HUNT 26 December 1906 in El Dorado, Butler, Kansas, USA. She was born 19 September 1879 in Cimmaron, Colfax, New Mexico, USA, and died 21 January 1950 in Denver, Denver, Colorado, USA.

More About GEORGE SEPTIMUS MIDDLETON GREEN:
Burial: 11 January 1962, Masonic Cemetery, Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA

More About MARY EDNA HUNT:
Burial: January 1950, Masonic Cemetery, Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA

More About GEORGE GREEN and MARY HUNT:
Marriage: 26 December 1906, El Dorado, Butler, Kansas, USA

Children of GEORGE GREEN and MARY HUNT are:

- i. MALCOLM GEORGE⁶ GREEN, b. 08 October 1907, Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA; d. September 1927, California, USA.

More About MALCOLM GEORGE GREEN:
Cause of Death: heart disease

15. ii. KENNETH LEONIDAS GREEN, b. 11 October 1909, Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA; d. 31 January 2003, Lakewood, Colorado, USA.

Generation No. 4

12. ROBERT JAMES⁶ GIRLING (*ISABELLA⁵ GREEN, MARGARET⁴ WAUGH, ALEXANDER³, THOMAS², THOMAS¹*) was born 01 April 1900 in Manitou Springs, El Paso, Colorado, USA, and died 01 December 1966 in Mesa, Maricopa, Arizona, USA. He married VIRGINIA SYLVIA BARTO, daughter of CHARLES BARTO and CORA C.. She was born 27 December 1901 in New York, USA, and died August 1976 in Opelika, Lee County, Alabama, USA.

More About ROBERT JAMES GIRLING:

Burial: Mesa, Maricopa, Arizona, USA

Child of ROBERT GIRLING and VIRGINIA BARTO is:

- i. RICHARD R.⁷ GIRLING, b. 06 August 1922, Colorado, USA; d. June 1983, Opelika, Lee County, Alabama, USA; m. (1) UNKNOWN FIRST; m. (2) UNKNOWN SECOND.

More About RICHARD GIRLING and UNKNOWN FIRST:

Divorce: Unknown

13. RALPH MIDDLETON⁶ GIRLING (*ISABELLA⁵ GREEN, MARGARET⁴ WAUGH, ALEXANDER³, THOMAS², THOMAS¹*) was born 26 October 1902 in Colorado City, El Paso, Colorado, USA, and died 29 May 1997 in Delta, Delta, Colorado, USA. He married (1) MARY ELEANOR DEGRAFFENRIED 02 September 1926 in Salt Lake City, Utah, USA, daughter of JAMES DEGRAFFENRIED and MARGARETTE PORTER. She was born 09 January 1904 in Hotchkiss, Delta, Colorado, USA, and died 19 September 1980 in Montrose, Montrose, Colorado, USA. He married (2) UNKNOWN SECOND SPOUSE 15 August 1981 in Alberta Heights, Eckert, Delta, Colorado, USA.

More About RALPH MIDDLETON GIRLING:

Burial: 31 May 1997, Riverside Cemetery, Hotchkiss, Delta, Colorado, USA

More About MARY ELEANOR DEGRAFFENRIED:

Burial: 22 September 1980, Riverside Cemetery, Hotchkiss, Delta, Colorado, USA

More About RALPH GIRLING and MARY DEGRAFFENRIED:

Marriage: 02 September 1926, Salt Lake City, Utah, USA

More About RALPH GIRLING and UNKNOWN SPOUSE:

Marriage: 15 August 1981, Alberta Heights, Eckert, Delta, Colorado, USA

Child of RALPH GIRLING and MARY DEGRAFFENRIED is:

- i. MARY ANN⁷ GIRLING, b. 12 June 1939, Paonia, Delta, Colorado, USA; d. 03 June 2003, Delta, Delta, Colorado, USA; m. SPOUSE UNKNOWN, 01 August 1958, Eckert, Delta, Colorado, USA.

More About MARY ANN GIRLING:

Burial: 09 June 2003, Riverside Cemetery, Hotchkiss, Delta, Colorado, USA

More About SPOUSE UNKNOWN and MARY GIRLING:

Divorce: September 1968

Marriage: 01 August 1958, Eckert, Delta, Colorado, USA

14. MARGARET A.⁶ ALLAN (*PHYLLIS⁵ GREEN, MARGARET⁴ WAUGH, ALEXANDER³, THOMAS², THOMAS¹*) was born 25 November 1894 in Hastings, Colorado, USA, and died 18 December 1986 in Los Angeles County, California, USA. She married CLARENCE B. HUNTER 1917, son of ? HUNTER and ? JOHNSON. He was born 06 March 1892 in Missouri, USA, and died 06 January 1962 in Orange County, California, USA.

More About CLARENCE HUNTER and MARGARET ALLAN:

Marriage: 1917

Children of MARGARET ALLAN and CLARENCE HUNTER are:

- i. JOHN CLARENCE⁷ HUNTER, b. 30 December 1920, Colorado, USA; d. 31 December 1975, Santa Clara County, California, USA; m. UNKNOWN SPOUSE.
ii. MILDRED HUNTER, b. 1924; d. 1929.

15. KENNETH LEONIDAS⁶ GREEN (*GEORGE SEPTIMUS MIDDLETON⁵, MARGARET⁴ WAUGH, ALEXANDER³, THOMAS², THOMAS¹*) was born 11 October 1909 in Trinidad, Las Animas, Colorado, USA, and died 31 January 2003 in Lakewood, Colorado, USA. He married UNKNOWN SPOUSE 17 July 1940 in Golden, Jefferson, Colorado, USA.

More About KENNETH GREEN and UNKNOWN SPOUSE:
Marriage: 17 July 1940, Golden, Jefferson, Colorado, USA

Child of KENNETH GREEN and UNKNOWN SPOUSE is:

16. i. KENNETH ALLAN⁷ GREEN, b. 01 April 1942, Denver, Denver, Colorado, USA; d. 25 May 1979, Chicago, Cook, Illinois, USA.

Generation No. 5

16. KENNETH ALLAN⁷ GREEN (*KENNETH LEONIDAS⁶, GEORGE SEPTIMUS MIDDLETON⁵, MARGARET⁴ WAUGH, ALEXANDER³, THOMAS², THOMAS¹*) was born 01 April 1942 in Denver, Denver, Colorado, USA, and died 25 May 1979 in Chicago, Cook, Illinois, USA. He married JUDITH LUCILLA BRUNER October 1965 in Fort Collins, Larrimer, Colorado, USA. She was born 23 October 1946 in New York, USA, and died 25 May 1979 in Black Hawk, Gilpin, Colorado, USA.

More About KENNETH ALLAN GREEN:
Burial: Black Hawk, Gilpin, Colorado, USA
Cause of Death: aircraft crash

More About KENNETH GREEN and JUDITH BRUNER:
Marriage: October 1965, Fort Collins, Larrimer, Colorado, USA

Child of KENNETH GREEN and JUDITH BRUNER is:

- i. THREE SONS⁸ GREEN.

Evelyn Waugh (The author)

Arthur Evelyn St. John Waugh (October 28, 1903 – April 10, 1966)

During research, I have come across a number of items, letters and books that are about Evelyn Waugh. He has corresponded with the family in Australia and has done research into the family history himself. His father, Arthur, his brother, Alec, and his son Auberon are all published authors. And so was his wife also with the name Evelyn.

The television series *Brideshead Revisited* has made Evelyn Waugh's book of the same name currently his most well known work. The following pages include copies of information from the inside covers of books written by the various Waughes and letters written by Evelyn.

There is also extensive notes from the first few pages of a recently published biography of Evelyn Waugh by Selina Hastings..

The following is a information about Evelyn I extracted from the Internet as new information in this edition.

Arthur Evelyn St. John Waugh (October 28, 1903 – April 10, 1966) was an English writer, best known for such satirical and darkly humorous novels as *Decline and Fall*, *Vile Bodies*, *Scoop*, *A Handful of Dust*, and *The Loved One*, as well as for more serious works, such as *Brideshead Revisited* and the *Sword of Honour* trilogy, that are influenced by his own conservative and Catholic outlook. Many of Waugh's novels depict the British aristocracy and high society, which he savagely satirizes but to which he was also strongly attracted. In addition, he wrote short stories, three biographies, and the first volume of an unfinished autobiography. His travel accounts and his extensive diaries and correspondence have also been published.

American literary critic Edmund Wilson pronounced Waugh "the only first-rate comic genius the English have produced since George Bernard Shaw," while *Time* magazine declared that he had "developed a wickedly hilarious yet fundamentally religious assault on a century that, in his opinion, had ripped up the nourishing taproot of tradition and let wither all the dear things of the world." Waugh's works were very successful with the reading public and he was widely admired by critics as a humorist and prose stylist, but his later, more overtly religious works have attracted controversy. In unpublished notes for an essay on Waugh, George Orwell declared that Waugh was "about as good a novelist as one can be while holding untenable opinions." Conservative commentator William F. Buckley, Jr. found in Waugh "the greatest English novelist of the century."

Born in London, Evelyn Waugh was the son of noted editor and publisher Arthur Waugh. He was brought up in upper middle class circumstances in Hampstead. His only sibling was his older brother Alec Waugh, who also became a writer. Both Arthur and Alec had been educated at Sherborne, an English public school, but Alec had been expelled during his final year and had then published a very controversial novel, *The Loom of Youth*, based on his school life. Sherborne therefore refused to take Evelyn and his father sent him to Lancing College, a school of lesser social prestige with a strong High Church Anglican character. This circumstance would rankle the status-conscious Evelyn for the rest of his life but may have contributed to his interest in religion, even though at Lancing he lost his childhood faith and became an agnostic. After Lancing, he attended Hertford College, Oxford as a history scholar. At Oxford, Waugh neglected academic work and was known as much for his artwork as for his writing. He also threw himself into a vigorous social scene populated by both aesthetes such as Harold Acton and Brian Howard, as well as members of the British aristocracy and the upper classes. His social life at Oxford influenced Waugh's personal transformation into something of a snob and provided the background for some of his most characteristic later writing. Waugh had at least two homosexual romances at Oxford (whether they had a physical dimension is unclear) before he began to date

women in the late 1920s. Asked if he had competed in any sport for his College, Waugh famously replied "I drank for Hertford."

Evelyn Waugh as a student, by the British painter Henry Lamb (1883-1960), a member of Walter Sickert's Camden Town Group and later a member of the Bloomsbury Group. Waugh's final exam results qualified him only for a third-class degree. He refused to remain in residence for the extra term that would have been required of him and he left Oxford in 1924 without taking his degree. In 1925 he taught at a private school in Wales. In his autobiography, Waugh claims that he attempted suicide at the time by swimming out to sea, only to turn back after being stung by jellyfish. He was later dismissed from another teaching post for attempting to seduce the matron, telling his father he had been dismissed for "inebriation". He was apprenticed to a cabinet-maker and worked briefly as a journalist, before he had his first great literary success in 1928 with his first completed novel, *Decline and Fall*. The title is from Gibbon, but whereas Gibbon charted the bankruptcy and dissolution of Rome, Waugh's was a hilariously witty account of quite a different sort of dissolution, following the career of the harmless Paul Pennyfeather, a student of divinity, as he is accidentally expelled from Oxford for indecency ("I expect you'll be becoming a schoolmaster, sir," says the College porter to Paul, "That's what most of the gentlemen does, sir, that gets sent down for indecent behaviour") and enters into the worlds of schoolmastering, high society, and the white slave trade. Other novels about England's "Bright Young Things" followed, and all were well received by both critics and the general public.

Waugh entered into a brief, unsuccessful marriage in 1928 to the Hon. Evelyn Gardner. (Their friends called them he-Evelyn and she-Evelyn.) Gardner's infidelity would provide the background for Waugh's novel *A Handful of Dust*. The marriage ended in divorce in 1930. Waugh converted to Catholicism and, after his marriage to Evelyn Gardner was annulled by the Church, he married Laura Herbert, a Catholic, daughter of Aubrey Herbert, and granddaughter of Henry Herbert, 4th Earl of Carnarvon. This marriage was successful, lasting the rest of his life, producing seven children. His son Auberon Waugh achieved recognition as a writer and journalist.

Waugh's fame continued to grow between the wars, based on his satires of contemporary upper class English society, written in prose that was seductively simple and elegant. Often, it was inventive. (A chapter, for example, written entirely in the form of a dialogue of telephone calls.) His conversion to Roman Catholicism in 1930 was a watershed in his life and his writing. It elevated Catholic themes in his work. His deep and sincere faith, both implicit and explicit, can be found in all of his later work.

The period between the wars also saw extensive travels around the Mediterranean and Red Sea, Spitsbergen, Africa and South America. Sections of the numerous travel books which resulted are often cited as among the best writing in this genre. A compendium of Waugh's favourite travel writing has been issued under the title *When The Going Was Good*.

With the advent of World War II, Waugh used "friends in high places", such as Randolph Churchill - son of Winston - to find him a service commission. Though thirty-six years of age with poor eyesight, he was commissioned in the Royal Marines in 1940. Few can have been less suited to command troops. He lacked a common touch. Though personally brave, he did not suffer fools gladly. There was some concern that the men under his command might shoot him instead of the enemy. Promoted to captain, Waugh found life in the Marines dull.

Waugh participated in the failed attempt to take Dakar from the Vichy French in late 1940. Following a joint exercise with No.8 Commando (Army), he applied to join them and was

accepted. Waugh took part in an ill-fated commando raid on the coast of Libya. As special assistant to the famed commando leader, Robert Laycock, Waugh showed conspicuous bravery during the fighting in Crete in 1941, supervising the evacuation of troops while under attack by Stuka dive bombers.

Later, Waugh was placed on extended leave for several years and reassigned to the Royal Horse Guards. During this period he wrote *Brideshead Revisited*. He was recalled for a military/diplomatic mission to Yugoslavia in 1944 at the request of his old friend Randolph Churchill. He and Churchill narrowly escaped capture/death when the Germans undertook Operation Rösselsprung, and paratroops and glider-borne storm troops attacked the Partisan headquarters where they were staying. An outcome was a formidable report detailing Tito's persecution of the clergy. It was "buried" by Foreign Secretary Anthony Eden as being largely irrelevant.



Much of Waugh's war experience is reflected in the *Sword of Honour* trilogy. His trilogy, along with his other work after the 1930s, became some of the best books written about World War II. Many of his portraits are unforgettable, and often show striking resemblances to noted real personalities. Many feel that the fire-eating officer in the *Sword of Honour* trilogy, Brigadier Ben Ritchie-Hook, was based on Lieutenant-General Sir Adrian Carton De Wiart VC, a friend of the author's father-in-law. Waugh was familiar with Carton De Wiart through the club to which he belonged. The fictional commando leader, Tommy Blackhouse, is based on Major-General Sir Robert Laycock, a real-life commando leader and friend of Waugh's.

The period after the war saw Waugh living with his family in the West Country at his country homes, Piers Court, and from 1956 onwards, at Combe Florey in Somerset, where he lived as a country squire. He bequeathed the latter to his son, the writer and journalist Auberon Waugh. He made his living through writing and became a self-parodying reactionary figure. He was bitterly disappointed when the Roman Catholic Church, which he in part loved for what he perceived as its timelessness, began to adopt modern vernacular liturgy and other changes.

Some of Waugh's best-loved and best-known novels come from this period. *Brideshead Revisited* (1945), is a brilliant evocation of a vanished pre-War England. Waugh revised the novel in the late 'fifties because he found parts of it 'distasteful on a full stomach' by which he meant that he wrote the novel during the grey privations of the latter war years (though his Diaries reveal that he made plenty of wartime visits to his club and to the Ritz for champagne and amusement). He described the novel as being about the effect of the grace of God on a diverse group of people. At the same time it was an elegy to an England he believed was being destroyed by Socialism. He partially retracted this view in his preface to the revised *Brideshead*; he said he didn't foresee when he wrote it, the 'cult of the English country house' which grew up after the war; after admitting this he concluded that in some ways the novel was 'a panegyric preached over an empty coffin'. *Brideshead* is a distinct halfway mark in Waugh's career. Though his work had become darker and more Catholic from the second half of *Vile Bodies* onwards, *Brideshead* represents the beginning of a more serious and middle-aged period for Waugh: when it was published he said he felt it to be 'his first real novel'. It divides critics and writers. Anthony Burgess said he was seduced by it and that he'd read it a dozen times and had 'never failed to be charmed or moved'; he also praised it for its 'superb comedy' (we might speculate that Burgess, being a lapsed Catholic, was more open to the book). On the other hand Kingsley Amis (whose *Lucky Jim* twits Waugh within its pages and, in *Jim Dixon*, gives an answering voice to the despised Hooper in *Brideshead*) condemned the book with 'there are few things I detest more than Roman Catholic baronial snobbery'. (Interestingly, Amis became Waugh-like as he grew older, taking a reactionary stance to modern life. He also calls Waugh a very rude name in his letters and says that Waugh only ever wrote one good book: *Decline and Fall*.) The Australian critic Robert Hughes called it 'the only vulgar novel Waugh ever wrote'. The American critic Edmund Wilson had similar distaste for *Brideshead* and the works that followed. The objections are legitimate but are directed almost entirely at the novel's politically Conservative and religiously Catholic content; judged as a piece of fiction, it is a great production by one of the best prose stylists in English.

The Ordeal of Gilbert Pinfold (1957) is amazing for its dispassionate recounting of the hero's steady descent into madness - the experience was actually Waugh's own, the result of taking medication which induced a bout of severe paranoia on a sea-voyage to Ceylon (Sri Lanka). Less successful was *Helena*, (1953), a fictional account of the Empress Helena and the finding of the True Cross. Waugh regarded this novel as his best work, a verdict which few others have ever shared.

Latterly Waugh put on a lot of weight, and the sleeping pills he took, combined with a heavy intake of alcohol, cigars and little exercise, weakened his health. His writing productivity gradually ran down, and there was a very noticeable falling off in the quality of what fiction he did write (his last published work, *Basil Seal Rides Again*, taking up some of the characters from his very earliest satirical works, fails to reach any dramatic climax). At the same time, he continued to produce valuable journalism, where the demands of sustained construction were less severe; and his power of delivering fearsome insults remained intact. Upon hearing that Randolph Churchill had had a non-malignant tumour removed, Waugh complained: "It was a typical triumph of modern science to find the only part of Randolph that was not malignant and remove it." His duties as paterfamilias brought him little pleasure: "My unhealthy affection for my second daughter has waned. Now I despise all my seven children equally."

He died, aged 62, on 10 April 1966, on returning home from Mass on Easter Sunday. His estate at probate was valued at £20,068. This did not include the value of his lucrative copyrights, which Waugh put in a trust for his children. He is buried at Combe Florey, Somerset

Letters

These 2 letters from Evelyn Waugh were sent to Truca Cox (nee Waugh) who is a great grand-daughter of "Aussie" Alexander.

"Aussie" Alexander " JACK Waugh " Arthur John CLARENCE Waugh " Truda

A retyped copy precedes a copy of the handwritten original.

July 1st, 1950

Dear Miss Waugh,

Alexander Waugh (1754-1827) is my great-great-grandfather. He married once only, Mary Neill of Edincrow, in 1786 and had six sons and four daughters. I think you must have got confused in the generations somewhere. There was a son Alexander, also a clergyman who in 1820 married Louisa Gordon. He died in 1824 leaving one daughter. My great-great-great-grandfather Thomas Waugh of East Gordon married once only, Margaret Johnson. I can find no record of Isabella Smith or Elizabeth Gallon. Can they perhaps be wives of your grandfather J.J. Waugh? They do not appear in my pedigree.

I have visited East Gordon, a large farm on a hill near Marchmont. The house can be little changed since Thomas Waugh's time. There are graves in the churchyard of Waughs in the 17th and 18th century. Nothing later and no trace of the family in the district. Alex (Alexander) Waugh is my older brother. He married a girl from Melbourne. A first cousin of mine, Eric Waugh, lives in Hobart, Tasmania, but has no sons.

There is a dull but ? life of Alexander Waugh by James Hay and Henry Belfrage - out of print now of course.

The portrait you noticed on the wall in the photograph is by Wagemann.

Yours sincerely,

Evelyn Waugh.

great grandfather Thomas Waugh of East Gordon married me only, Margaret Johnson. I can find no record of Isabella Smith or Elizabeth Gallow. Can they perhaps be wives of your grandfather J. J. Waugh? They do not appear in my pedigree.

I have visited East Gordon, a large farm on a hill near Marchmont. The house can be little changed since Thomas Waugh's ~~was~~ time. There are graves in the churchyard of Waughs in 17th & 18th century. Nothing later & no trace of the family in the district.

Alec (Alexander) Waugh is my elder brother. He married a girl from Melbourne. A first cousin of mine Eric Waugh lives in Ayr.



1930

July 1st

Dear Miss Waugh

Alexander Waugh (1754-1827) is my great-great-grandfather. He married me only, Mary Neill of Edinboro, in 1786 and had six sons and four daughters. I think you must have got confused in the generations somewhere. There was a son Alexander also a lawyer who in 1820 married Louisa Gordon. He died in 1824 leaving me daughter. My great great

Tasmania but has no sons.

There is a dull but interesting life
of Maxmilian Waugh by James Hay &
Henry Bellpage - out of print now I
course.

The portrait you noticed in the book
is the photograph is by Wagenmann.

Yours sincerely

Evelyn Waugh



Evelyn Waugh was born in Hampstead in 1903, second son of the late Arthur Waugh, publisher and literary critic, and brother of Alec Waugh, the popular novelist. He was educated at Lancing and Hertford College, Oxford, where he read Modern History. In 1927 he published his first work, a life of Dante Gabriel Rossetti, and in 1928 his first novel, *Decline and Fall*, which was soon followed by *Vile Bodies* (1930), *Black Mischief* (1932), *A Handful of Dust* (1934), and *Scoop* (1938). During these years he travelled extensively in most parts of Europe, the Near East, Africa, and tropical America. In 1939 he was commissioned in the Royal Marines and later transferred to the Royal Horse Guards, serving in the Middle East and in Yugoslavia. In 1942 he published *Put Out More Flags* and then in 1945 *Brideshead Revisited*. *When the Going was Good* and *The Loved One* preceded *Men at Arms*, which came out in 1952, as the first volume in a trilogy of war memoirs, and won the James Tait Black Prize. The other volumes, *Officers and Gentlemen* and *Unconditional Surrender*, were published in 1955 and 1961. Evelyn Waugh was received into the Roman Catholic Church in 1930 and his earlier biography of the Elizabethan Jesuit martyr, *Edmund Campion*, was awarded the Hawthornden Prize in 1936. He is married and has six children. Since 1937 he and his family have lived in Gloucestershire.

9th November 1962

Dear Miss Waugh,

I am sorry to say that I have no records for the members of the family who emigrated to Australia in the last century. In this century two branches settled in Tasmania but, I take it, you are not interested in them.

Waugh is a common enough name in the Lowlands and appears in place names such as Waughton.

I do not think we have any ancestral connection with Anacum?. I have visited East Gordon, near Greenlaw, Berwickshire, the farm on which Reverend Alexander Waugh was born - a bleak but substantial yeoman property. There are graves there of Waughs from the early 17th century. The family were not gentlemen but yeoman proprietors. Alexander Waugh's brother sold the property and bought another near Melrose.

Alexander Waugh, in leaving Scotland, adopted a coat of arms almost identical to that of Wauchope, for which there was no traceable authority. It was used illicitly by my great-great-grandfather, great-grandfather and grandfather. My father had it legalised at the English College of Arms.

John Neill, Alexander Waugh's brother-in-law, grew rich in London, Surrey Street, as a corn chandler and having no children left a considerable fortune to his nephews and nieces. This has been subdivided until it has disappeared.

Ancum is not far from Melrose. It seems to me that the property you mention may be the one Alexander Waugh later bought on leaving East Gordon. It was not a family estate and I should doubt it being worth £20,000 in 1839.

I have nothing of Daniel L. Waugh.

I am sure Benjamin Waugh was no relation.

There was a biography of Alexander Waugh written shortly after his death by two fellow ministers. It aims at edification rather than genealogy.

William Waugh, son of Alexander, was Master of the Merchant Taylors Company in London in 1849. He was a prosperous pharmacist, grandfather of the late Sir Telford Waugh. He died in London.

I think your William Waugh must be the son of Alexander Waugh's brother - the farmer who left East Gordon.

I can supply the genealogy of my own immediate ancestors but I take it your interest is in the Australian branch.

I am very sorry not to have been more helpful.

Yours sincerely,
Evelyn Waugh

COMBE FLOREY HOUSE,
COMBE FLOREY,
NR. TAUNTON.

I think your William Waugh must be the son
of Alex. W.'s brother - the farmer who left East Gordon.

I can supply the genealogy of my own immediate
ancestors but I take it your interest is in the
Austrian branch.

I am very sorry not to have been more helpful

Yours sincerely

Evelyn Waugh.

Auberon Waugh was born in 1939 and held a scholarship in classics at Downside. After leaving school, he joined the Royal Horse Guards and was severely wounded in an accident with a machine gun in Cyprus. On recovering, he went to Bologna and wrote *The Foxglove Saga* (also published in Penguins) at the age of nineteen before going up to Oxford, where he held an exhibition in English and briefly read P.P.E. Afterwards he joined the editorial staff of the *Daily Telegraph* for three years before going to France and writing *Path of Dalliance* in 1963. Back in England, he joined the International Publishing Corporation as a general writer and wrote two further novels, *Who Are The Violets Now* (1965) and *Consider the Lilies* (1968). As political correspondent of the *Spectator*, he visited Biafra in 1968. His latest book, *Biafra, Britain's Shame*, written in partnership with Suzanne Cronjé, contains detailed study of the political background of Britain's involvement in the war. Auberon Waugh lives in a large old rectory in Wiltshire with his wife and four children.

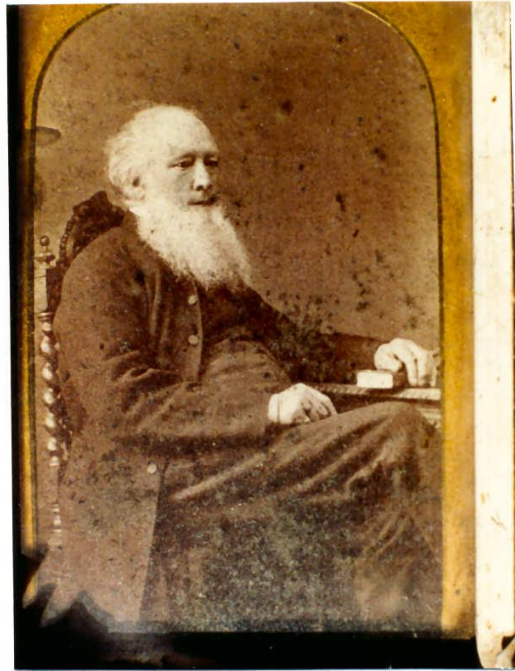
Information about **Auberon Waugh**, son of Evelyn.
From the cover of his book *Path of Dalliance*.



A portrait of Evelyn Waugh

James Harvey Waugh 1797-1885

7th child of Rev. Alexander Waugh DD and a brother of “Wealthy” William



Dr Alexander Waugh MD 1840-1906

Son of James Harvey Waugh (above) and Grandfather of Evelyn Waugh. He is described in Evelyn’s biography as “The Brute” (Page 171)



The following pages make interesting reading . They are from a recent biography of Evelyn Waugh by Selina Hastings. The character and personality of some Waughs may be recognised in the characters described herein.

The reputation of Evelyn Waugh rests on two premises: that he was one of the great prose stylists of the twentieth century, and that as a man he was a monster. To judge the first, one has only to read his books; to judge the second one must turn to the life.

According to James Lees-Milne, who barely knew him, Waugh was 'the nastiest tempered man in England, Catholic or Protestant'; according to Malcolm Muggeridge, who hardly knew him either, Waugh was 'a saint'. Certainly Waugh was capable of generosity and compassion; he was also romantic and affectionate. But in counterpoint to these agreeable qualities were other attributes; a deep seam of anger and resentment, notoriously exploding in demonstrations of cruelty and rage. Hilaire Belloc said on first meeting him that he was convinced the young man was diabolically possessed, and indeed Waugh had personal demons to contend with of a violence and tenacity unknown to most of us. As his alter ego, Gilbert Pinfold, asks despairingly, 'Why does everyone except me find it so easy to be nice?'

The demons were specifically his, but it is possible to see in Evelyn Waugh's forebears some of the trace elements of that difficult and complex character, 'the physical materials', as he phrased it in his autobiography, of which he was made. His parents were kind, gentle people; his paternal grandfather on the other hand was an irascible and sadistic character, known within the family as 'the Brute'. Once when sitting opposite his wife in the carriage, he saw a wasp settle on her forehead, and with cold deliberation leant forward and crushed it with the head of his cane, causing it to sting her.

*

1

Both Evelyn's parents came of Scottish stock. On his father's side his great-great-grandfather, the Revd Alexander Waugh (1754-1827), was descended from several generations of small tenant farmers in Berwickshire, while his great-great-grandfather on his mother's side was Henry, Lord Cockburn (1779-1854), the distinguished Scots judge, friend of Sir Walter Scott. Lord Cockburn was an eccentric and brilliant man, and his autobiography, *Memorials of His Time*, was widely acclaimed then and is still read today; his portrait by Raeburn at one time decorated the Commercial Bank of Scotland's pound notes. One of Lord Cockburn's sons married the daughter of a lieutenant-colonel in the Bengal Army, and their daughter, Evelyn's maternal grandmother, forged a further link with the subcontinent by her marriage to Henry Raban, a magistrate in the Bengal Civil Service. (Evelyn never forgot at the age of seven watching his Uncle Bassett Raban, on the morning of the coronation of George V, walk down the Waugh's narrow garden path in Golders Green in the scarlet and gold dress uniform of an officer of the Bengal Lancers.) It was to India in the eighteenth century that several of the Rabans, originally a Staffordshire family by then settled in London, had gone to further their fortunes, the sons of Raban tradesmen and merchants - coal, saddlery, coach-building - making careers in the Army and the Indian Civil Service. By the early 1800s two of the brothers had returned with enough money for a sizeable house in Somerset and a coat of arms. When, at the end of the century, Evelyn's father, Arthur Waugh, met Catherine Raban, the Rabans could justifiably present themselves to the world as an established west country family. Soon after Catherine's birth, her father died, and her mother married again, a clergyman in the Indian Army and a cousin of her first husband's, also of the name of Raban. By him she had four more children, and after leaving India the family settled in 1885 in Somerset, in Paulton, the next village on the Bristol road to Midsomer Norton, the home of the Waugh's.

Arthur Waugh's father, Alexander Waugh, was a prosperous general practitioner, whose prosperity was due not only to his success as a doctor but to a substantial income from a trust established by a childless great-uncle, and from a Welsh coal-bearing property deriving from his wife's family, the Morgans. Like Catherine's, Arthur's predecessors were from the pro-

fessional middle classes, favouring careers in medicine and the church. It was the eighteenth-century Dr Alexander Waugh who first made good, spending most of his life in London as a distinguished and popular minister of the Scottish Secession Church in Wells Street. Among his ten children, two were notable in the line of descent: George, druggist to Queen Victoria, who had eight beautiful daughters, two of whom married in succession (and in defiance of the law against marriage to deceased wife's sister) the pre-Raphaelite painter Holman Hunt; and James Hay Waugh, Arthur's grandfather, a clergyman of the Church of England and rector of Corsley in Somerset. James Hay Waugh was a patriarchal figure, kind but authoritarian, who kept a good table and enjoyed a hand of cards. Like many churchmen an actor *manqué*, he was the first member of the family on record with a taste for private theatricals - a trait which was inherited by his son, grew to a passion with his grandson, Arthur, and became an intrinsic component of the character of his great-grandson, Evelyn.

Dr Alexander Waugh, 'the Brute', was tall and powerfully built, a gregarious extrovert, something of a roughneck, fond of shooting, fishing, cricket - and amateur dramatics. He had a large practice in and around Midsomer Norton near Bath, where he settled as a young man, and was doctor to both the monks and the school at Downside. He entertained heartily, and was well liked in the district. Only his family knew of another side to his character: fierce, unpredictable rages and an unrelenting autocracy in the home. There was, too, a streak of sadism in his nature which resulted in cruel behaviour towards his wife and children. He frequently reduced his three daughters to tears, would flog his younger son, Alick, with an energy that could only be described as demonic, and terrified the elder, Arthur, a pale, peaky boy, by forcing him to so-called tests of courage, at night ordering him into unlit rooms alone, and sending him downstairs to kiss his gun-case in the dark.

His wife Annie was the daughter of John Morgan, one of the first ophthalmic surgeons, and of Anne Gosse, of the family of Plymouth Brethren immortalised by Edmund Gosse in *Father and Son*. Perhaps taking after her grandfather, Thomas Gosse, a miniaturist and portrait painter, Annie was an artist of some talent, and in the drawing-room her pretty watercolours of local land-

scapes stood out for their originality from the usual display of birds' nests and cottage maidens. She was a timid, anxious woman who worried about everything. Her elder son, Arthur, was born on 24 August, and her chief torment during the latter weeks of her pregnancy was that her confinement should not interfere with her husband's first day of partridge shooting. It is not surprising that Arthur grew up subject to 'nerves', his vivid imagination feeding off his mother's insecurity and the frightening stories told him by his nursemaid, stories which imbued the long afternoons behind the staircase gate with a subtle spirit of fear. All his life Arthur conjured up for himself at the least opportunity visions of frightful catastrophe; and all his life he suffered from asthma, known to be a complaint exacerbated by emotional stress. As a boy he was prevented by it from playing football or swimming, although it was significant that his worst attacks always occurred not at school, but the moment he arrived back home after the end of term.

In the second half of the last century Midsomer Norton was a large, prosperous village. The exterior of the Waugh's house, concealed behind thick shrubbery, was plain and solid, as befitted the home of a well-to-do country doctor. But inside it was rambling and haphazard, full of strange souvenirs and curiosities, such as the charred walking-stick with which some relation had climbed Vesuvius, and in a glass phial a specimen of so-called 'white blood' which Dr Waugh had preserved from a patient dying of acute anaemia. There were five children: three sisters, Connie, Trissie and Elsie, and two boys, Arthur and a younger brother, Alick, a sailor, who died before he was thirty.

Arthur was sent first to a dame school in Bath, and then to Sherborne in Dorset, an old-established public school for which, in spite of the fact that his career there was not altogether happy (his asthma made athletic prowess impossible and he was jeered at for being a swot), he conceived a fervently romantic attachment which endured all his days. It was at Sherborne under the influence of a gifted English master that he developed his passion for poetry. At fourteen he was already a poet, and he wrote plays which were acted at home in the holidays. He edited one of the school magazines, and in his final term won the prize for English verse.

Arthur was a tender-hearted, sentimental child, deeply attached

to his mother, frightened but admiring of his overbearing father, with whom he shared two of the three great passions of his life – cricket and the theatre. His love of cricket began at the age of twelve with the setting up in Norton of a village cricket club of which Dr Waugh was president, an appointment which ensured the attendance of his family at all the Saturday afternoon matches, and engendered in his son a lasting love of the game. Arthur's obsession with the theatre started even younger. In his engaging, discursive, nostalgic and slightly fatuous autobiography, *One Man's Road*, he admits that even as a child he was conscious of a strong desire to be centre-stage, and this, combined with Dr Waugh's vivid sense of the dramatic and a habit he had of declaiming scenes from Shakespeare and snatches of burlesque, encouraged in his elder son a strong enthusiasm for performing. During the holidays there were always amateur theatricals at home or at the houses of friends, and at Sherborne Arthur played his first rôle while still a new boy, at the end of his school career giving two memorable performances, one as Falstaff, the other as Katharina in *The Taming of the Shrew*. At Oxford, where he read Greats, he acted (but never joined OUDS because he was afraid the subscription was more than he could afford) and wrote a number of undergraduate plays and revues, lovingly and lengthily recalled in the pages of his autobiography and no doubt a contributory cause of his third-class degree. His sole academic distinction was to win the Newdigate Prize for Poetry on the subject of 'Gordon in Africa'.

On coming down from university in 1890, Arthur had to choose between making a career in the theatre and devoting himself to his third great love, literature, or, as he put it with typical flourish, making up his mind between 'the temptations of the greasepaint and the pen'. But the stage was out of the question for a sufferer from asthma, and although once settled in London, in comfortable lodgings off Gray's Inn Road, he formed the habit of going to the theatre at least once a week, it was 'the inky virus' that predominated. Arthur found writing both pleasurable and easy; he had the fatal facility of the second-rate, a facility inherited by his elder son Alec, and regarded with contempt by his younger son Evelyn, who referred dismissively to the 'deleterious speed' with which he composed both prose and verse. Arthur's first newspaper article, on 'The Decline of Comedy', appeared in

Lippincott's Magazine, and soon afterwards, through the influence of his cousin Edmund Gosse, he was taken on as reader by the newly established publisher, William Heinemann. Gosse also introduced him to a young American, Wolcott Balestier, who ran the London office of John W. Lovell, a New York firm specialising in popular fiction. It was Balestier who offered Arthur his first office job, which he enjoyed as the two men got on well, sharing a love of the business and a taste for the innovative and by no means universally popular work of writers such as Kipling, Ibsen, Yeats and Henry James. Unfortunately, Balestier, married by then to Kipling's sister, died suddenly of typhoid at the end of 1891, leaving Arthur in sole charge of what turned out to be a fast-failing operation. For a year Arthur did what he could to keep Lovell's London branch going, a year which through no fault of his was a commercial disaster, although it provided him with the professional experience on which to build his future career. During the same year he was commissioned by Heinemann to write his first book, a life of Tennyson which, rushed out only eight days after the laureate's death, was a runaway success and would have made a substantial difference to his financial standing had not the Lovell company soon afterwards been declared bankrupt, leaving Arthur under the self-imposed obligation of using every penny of his *Tennyson* royalties to pay the office salaries. This was a noble sacrifice, given that it meant the deferral of his longed-for and long-awaited marriage to the daughter of a neighbouring Somerset parson, Catherine Raban.

The Rabans had proved a great addition to local society. Mrs Raban's second husband, retired from his army chaplaincy in India, had had a restless career, taking duty at churches without regular incumbents and moving every few years from one west country parish to another. Arthur and Catherine (or Kate, as she was known) became acquainted when she and her half-brother and half-sister first called on the Waughs, dashing up in a smart dog-cart pulled by a high-stepping chestnut, Kate on the back seat, a tam-o'-shanter set becomingly on her long hair. The two young people quickly became friends, playing tennis, going for walks and waltzing together at parties. Arthur lent Kate books, pleased that she enjoyed the novels he recommended, if disappointed that poetry appeared to mean little to her. But the Rabans were not a literary family; Kate's brother, Bassett, when first shown

Arthur's bookshelves, famously exclaimed, 'All these books! and not one a feller could read!' and Arthur would later complain of the inability of the Rabans ever to sit down and write a letter. Kate enjoyed sketching, and after she became engaged there was a short-lived project for her to take lessons at an art school so that she would be able to supplement the marital income by teaching a few young ladies at home. Lovell's crash in February 1893, put an end to plans for a spring wedding, and it was not until the following autumn, eight years after they first met, and following an increasingly impassioned but scrupulously chaste courtship, that they were able to marry, on 5 October 1893, at Christchurch in Weston-super-Mare.

After a honeymoon in Malvern, Arthur brought Kate to London, to West Hampstead, that relatively countrified region still in reach of farms and fields. This district on the very outskirts of town had been chosen for its rural atmosphere, of importance to Kate who had never wanted to leave the country; for its reputation for clean air, beneficial for Arthur's asthma; and because it was the home of Sydney Pawling, a partner of William Heinemann and a great new friend of Arthur's. The Pawlings lived in Canfield Gardens, just behind Finchley Road station, and the Waughs found a small flat near the station above a dairy overlooking the Finchley Road itself. In the 1890s the lower end of the Finchley Road was a tree-lined thoroughfare of small shops and red-brick apartment buildings, while further up the hill at generous intervals stood secluded mansions surrounded by large gardens. To the north, from Fitzjohn's Pavement, the row of local shops, there was little building, mainly pasture and waste ground until the boundaries of Hampstead Heath were reached. To the south, behind the back windows of the first floor over the dairy, were trees and the pleasant green expanse of the Hampstead cricket ground. Like Arthur, Sydney Pawling was a keen cricketer, a noted fast bowler who had played for the county, known at the club in recognition of his status as 'the Skipper'. During the summer Arthur, often accompanied by Kate whose enthusiasm for the game almost equalled his own, went regularly to the nearby Lord's cricket ground to watch the county matches, which on occasion he extolled with effortless lyricism to the readers of the *Fortnightly Review*. 'With the dawn of May that merry monarch,

Willow the King, returns to his own again, and all his loyal subjects rise to pay him the salute of welcome . . .'

In most things Arthur and Kate (or K as he always called her) were well suited, her placid, unimaginative nature complementing her husband's highly strung temperament. She was small and neat and practical, rarely showing emotion, shy of any demonstration of affection. Although not 'literary', she enjoyed reading and being read to, and even kept a journal of sorts, three or four unrevealing lines written every day on the ruled pages of a Letts' Diary. Kate was her husband's most fervent and uncritical supporter, never failing to encourage and admire his writing, working hard to provide him with a secure and agreeable domestic environment in which to work. Having after her mother's remarriage been brought up in a rickety, populous household, largely indifferent to physical ease, she was determined to create in her own home surroundings of comfort and tranquillity. Her mother, accustomed to the idleness and lethargy of life under the Raj, had been a notoriously bad housekeeper, and it became a rule of Kate's that if she were not sure how something was done, she would think of what her mother would advise, and do the opposite. Kate had a gift for home-making, and spent hours of every day in housework. She loved nothing more than turning out a bedroom or dusting and rearranging Arthur's books; she did most of the shopping and cooking, and much of the sewing and upholstering; she made covers for the dining-room chairs, and would spend hours searching the Finchley Road for exactly the right pattern of fringe for a window blind; she washed, walked and clipped their beloved black poodle, Marquis, as well as looking after any other animal – a cat, a rabbit, some guinea-pigs – introduced at intervals into the household; and she made nearly all her own clothes ('Dressmaked' is a frequent entry in the diary). Although strictly speaking not a pretty woman, Kate was proud of her trim appearance, and took an interest both in her own clothes and those of her women friends. For a family wedding in July 1895, Kate records in words which would no doubt have made her son Evelyn wince, 'I had a lovely dress & looked tweetums. Everyone said I was the prettiest woman there, especially Hubbums.'

Although Arthur started married life in a financially precarious

state, he also knew that he was now in demand, the success of his life of Tennyson having established his reputation in the eyes of the literary editors. He wrote for the *Literary World*, the *Academy*, the *Realm*, the *Daily Courier*, *Literature*, the *St James's Gazette*, the *Outlook* and the *Sun*; his became a regular by-line in the *Daily Chronicle*, and for two years he wrote a London Letter for the *New York Critic*. He also worked as a sub-editor on the *New Review*, for which he secured the serial rights of W. W. Jacobs's early stories. In 1894 he was asked to contribute an essay to the first number of the notorious *Yellow Book*, and had the good fortune to be singled out from almost universal condemnation of what was considered a scandalous publication for almost universal praise. Indeed it was this essay, on 'Reticence in Literature', that brought him to serious notice as a critic, and which made him realise that a career as a professional writer was within his grasp.

However, he now had a wife to provide for, and perhaps in time a family. And so when in January 1896 he was offered the job of literary adviser and assistant manager to the publishers, Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner & Co., he accepted it, exchanging the uncertainty of a freelance career for the security of an office and a regular salary – a sensible choice for one of his temperament, easily made anxious and (as he dramatically phrased it) 'by nature and education a slave to discipline'. It was work to which he was well suited. Arthur knew and loved the publishing business, he enjoyed both the routine and the stimulation of office life, got on well with his colleagues and, as he could leave his office in the Charing Cross Road at four o'clock every afternoon, still had time for his reviewing and for the literary biographies (Browning, Meredith) which he was able to write start-to-finish in a matter of weeks. He included Kate in his professional life by occasionally allowing her to compile the index for a book. She was thrilled when her first opportunity came. 'Arthur brought me home an Index to do feel very proud!' she wrote; and two weeks later, 'When I returned home, my cheque from Kegan Paul was waiting for me £12.2.6. Such a proud Kl!' Arthur stayed with Kegan Paul for nearly six years, until in 1901 he was offered the post of managing director of Chapman & Hall, distinguished as the publishers of Carlyle, Trollope, Thackeray and Dickens. Arthur was then thirty-five, and at Chapman & Hall he remained for the rest of his working life.

While Arthur was at the office, and when she had finished the day's shopping and housework, Kate spent most of her time paying and receiving calls from friends and neighbours, a small circle which included the Pawlings, her Cockburn cousins, the Circuits, the Ledwards, the Gülicks and the Rhyses, Ernest Rhys a celebrity in the book world for his editorship of the *Everyman Library*. Sometimes she had an evening of whist or bridge while Arthur stayed in town to dine with a man friend or attend a meeting of the Sette of Odde Volumes, a bufferish dining club which his son was later to mock in *Brideshead Revisited*.¹ But most of their evenings they spent together, either at home playing chess or with Arthur reading Shakespeare aloud, or at the theatre; they went at least twice a week, locally in Kilburn or Golders Green, or in town where K would meet her husband for lunch (Lyons, the Gaiety) or dinner (the Comedy, Gatti's, the Italie in Old Compton Street) before the play. On 12 February 1895, Kate noted in her diary, 'Very happy day. Fetched Hubbie from Office, had lunch at "The Gaiety". Then went to "Santa Claus" which was very pretty - we both enjoyed it much.' On Saturday afternoons they went for long walks on the heath with Marquis, or sometimes skating at Wembley, or on an occasional visit to the zoo. On Sundays they went to church, usually to High Celebration at St Barnabas in Golders Green.

They entertained little - on Arthur's small income they could hardly afford to - and seldom went out on social occasions except to pay calls and to informal dinners at the houses of close friends - the Pawlings, or the Rhyses, or Richard Le Gallienne, whose brother-in-law, the actor James Welch, could sometimes be prevailed upon to perform his amusing sketch of a man making a speech while trying not to sneeze. On a grander scale than these modest entertainments were the dinner parties at Hans Place to which they were invited by Lady Lindsay, the separated wife of Sir Coutts Lindsay, founder of the Grosvenor Gallery, where they met such notable remnants of the Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood

¹ 'It was a surprising association of men quite eminent in their professions who met once a month for an evening of ceremonious buffoonery; each had his soubriquet . . . and a specially designed jewel worn like an order of chivalry . . . they had club buttons for their waistcoats and an elaborate ritual for the introduction of guests; after dinner a paper was read and facetious speeches were made'.

as Lady Millais and the Burne-Joneses. But of greatest importance to Arthur was their regular attendance on Sundays at the literary salon of his cousin Edmund Gosse.

By the nineties Gosse was a distinguished man of letters with an influential circle of friends. Famously touchy but intrinsically kind, Gosse had welcomed the Waughs to his house in Maida Vale, where they drank their tea and ate their cake in the company of such famous figures as Thomas Hardy, Henry James, Austin Dobson, Coventry Patmore, Max Beerbohm and Andrew Lang. Gosse was an important influence on Arthur, in a sense his patron. It was Gosse to whom he had nervously gone for advice on coming down from Oxford ('We must remember', the great man had said teasingly to his earnest young cousin, 'that life is not all ices and lawn tennis'); through Gosse that he met Wolcott Balestier; after lunching with Gosse at the National Club the idea evolved of his contributing to the first number of the *Yellow Book*. The Gosses became good friends of Arthur and Kate, who enjoyed with them, and more particularly with their three children, known as the Goslings, a domestic relationship cosily underpinning the more glamorous world of the Sunday salon. There was a lot of coming and going between the two households, sometimes for small family suppers, at other times for more ambitious parties, such as the Gosses' Twelfth Night Party of 1899, which was noted appreciatively in Kate's diary. 'Very jolly with conjuror. Mr Sickert took me to supper.' Inevitably, with such a thin-skinned man as Gosse, there was the occasional falling-out, and Arthur soon saw through his mentor's self-importance: when Gosse was appointed to the librarianship of the House of Lords, Arthur wrote playfully, 'His manner is now pontifical to a degree, and I hide behind flower pots to avoid his domineering eye.' Nonetheless, it was a friendship that endured, one that was useful and gave pleasure to the Waughs.

At least once a year visits were paid to Kate's family at the vicarage in Bishops Hull and at Shirehampton, and to Arthur's at Midsomer Norton. The Rabans sent presents of game and fish to London, and at Christmas there was always a hamper from the Waughs. Kate loved Arthur's sisters, Connie, Trissie and Elsie, and welcomed their visits, although in private she made no secret of her loathing for her father-in-law, 'the Brute': his acts of domestic

cruelty, the sudden irrational outbreaks of rage interspersed with patronising and theatrical displays of affection repelled her. Evelyn in his autobiography refers to his mother's account of a wet afternoon at Norton when Dr Waugh returned home unexpectedly to find the family playing snap with a pack of cards he kept specifically for whist. 'An appalling outburst of rage resulted,' Evelyn recalls his mother telling him – an incident referred to in her diary with characteristic reticence as, 'Scene about cards'. Later when Arthur and Kate had a house of their own and a spare bedroom, they saw even more of their relations. In 1898 Kate records that out of 365 days in the year, they had people staying for 230. Frequent guests were Kate's extended family, including her mother and step-father and, until he left for the Indian Army in 1900, her brother Bassett; there were also Arthur's sisters, though not his sailor brother who, having returned married from the Pacific in May 1899, died the following year at Norton after an attack of malaria.

In June 1895 Arthur and Kate were given notice by their landlord to leave the flat over the dairy. Arthur was now earning enough to be able to buy a house, and in October that year they moved into Number 11 Hillfield Road, just over a mile away, still in West Hampstead, still in easy reach of the Heath, of Lord's and of the Hampstead Cricket Club. Number 11 is one in a terrace of small, three-storey red-brick Victorian villas in a quiet cul-de-sac, each with its narrow strip of garden at the back, its little patch dividing it from what was then a public footpath at the front. It was far from being a fashionable address, but it was a quiet, pleasant part of outer London with plenty of trees and open spaces, mainly inhabited by middle-class families with incomes, like Arthur's, of around £600 a year, and in easy reach by railway and horse-drawn bus of the City and the West End. 'Very happy to be in our dear new Home!' wrote Kate in her diary.

Looking back years later Evelyn observed that his parents' life reminded him of *Diary of a Nobody*, with Arthur and Kate as Mr and Mrs Pooter, and himself as their rascally son, Lupin.² The second half of the comparison may not be strictly apt, but that

² In 1935 Alec Waugh described in his journal reading the novel to his wife. 'I read *Diary of a Nobody* aloud to Joan. We roared over Lupin's resemblance to my brother.'

there were Pooterish elements in the home life of the Waughs is undeniably true. Their modest domestic affairs ('Shopped in morning, and had my head champoosed. Pruned three rows of raspberries while Bassett [Raban] weeded path. . . . Philip and Sylvia Gosse came to tea bringing the guinea pigs with them. Philip made lovely hutch . . .'); Arthur's swagger; Kate's unrelenting housework ('Very hard at work all day, Drawing-room finished & study nearly done, & carpet down in spare room'); her dressmaking, her cookery lessons ('Tried to make pastry. Very funny. Roasted pheasant. Very good'); their innocent amusements (ping-pong was a great passion, usually played after dinner, often with the Pawlings) and the entertaining of their acquaintance, cannot but bring the world of *The Laurels*, Brickfield Road, to mind. Arthur even had two friends, Mr Morgan and Mr Hamilton, who like Cummings and Gowing in the story irritated by their clumsiness, by the late hour at which they called after dinner and the inconsiderate amount of time they stayed. 'Mr Morgan called & wouldn't leave . . . Mr Morgan came after supper & missed last train . . . [Mr Hamilton] sat upon a hat when he came into church, & the gentleman whom it belonged to couldn't conceive how anyone could do such a thing.'

Arthur's favourite pastime, it hardly needs saying, was performing in amateur theatricals. He was president of the Merrie Andrews Dramatic Society, waggishly known to its members as the MADS, a company which had been started by Jocelyn Ledward, brother-in-law of Mrs Sydney Pawling, whose occasional productions were given for two nights at a time at the Bijou Theatre in Bayswater, a venue popular with amateur actors. There was also a Shakespearean society, known informally as the 'Shaker', which met regularly in the evenings for play-reading. Kate enjoyed taking part, but it was Arthur who was the star, as Puff in *The Critic*, Dr Roerlund in *The Pillars of Society*, Launce in *The Two Gentlemen of Verona*, with Kate as Silvia. He took the chair at meetings of the Dickens Fellowship, always an occasion of histrionic opportunity,³ and at private parties could be relied upon to do a turn or give a recitation, to take centre-stage. Kate

³ 'Arthur took the chair in his usual able manner. Mr Snowden Ward gave a magic lantern lecture & a member recited Pickwick on the ice. Miss Georgina Hogarth (a dear old lady) & Mrs Dickens were present & expressed themselves pleased with the entertainment.'

since. So I have come to my father-confessor for an epiphany absolution. Say 'ite: missa est'. 'Bless me, even me also, O my Father.' Thank you. I feel better now. With love & gratitude. Ever your affectionate & innocent penitent, Arthur Waugh.

In November 1897, Arthur and Kate went to Brighton for a short holiday. They stayed at the Royal Albion, walked on the pier, visited the aquarium, and Arthur bought a new hat. It was very jolly. Nine months later almost to the day, on 8 July 1898, Kate gave birth to their first child, a son whom they called Alec.

As Arthur wrote later in his autobiography, Alec was the son of his soul, the son through whom he could vicariously relive an idealised version of his youth. From the very beginning the baby was doted on by his father. When he was only a month old, 'Arthur sang & nursed & danced Aleck [sic] for more than half an hour. He was so good & enjoyed it & looked with open eyes all the time quite happy.' Arthur was entranced by him, and as Alec grew older he spent more and more time with his little boy. He drew for him, played soldiers with him and told him stories; he made him a kite, and as soon as he was big enough would sometimes come home from the office early to organise a baby form of cricket in the nursery. Kate, helped by a nursemaid from Somerset, Lucy Hodges, also adored her 'Baba', devotedly taking him to Fortune Green to play bat and ball and wheeling him out shopping in a little mail-cart she bought especially for the purpose. But it was his father whom Alec loved the most.

In December 1901, Arthur was offered the job of managing director of Chapman & Hall, attending his first board meeting on 31 January 1902. He took command quickly and efficiently of the offices in Henrietta Street, of necessity moving fast to prevent the disaster towards which the firm was effortlessly heading. For too long Chapman & Hall had coasted on the rich revenue provided by the Dickens copyright, carelessly neglecting most other aspects of the business. But the copyright would run out in 1920, and Arthur saw it as a matter of urgency to restore relations with living authors, establish contact with agents and booksellers, revise existing arrangements with binders and printers, and make efforts to get to know his staff, which he did in characteristic fashion by setting up a cricket club. 'I am much too fat really to play,' he wrote to a cricketing friend in 1906,

The physical materials

'but the staff enjoy it more if I turn out with them.' In recognition of his achievement and experience, he was appointed first chairman of the Publishers' Circle, formed for publishers to exchange views and to promote and protect their mutual interests. He was becoming a distinguished member of the world of the man of letters, of the order of what he archly referred to as the 'Knights of the Pen and Volume'.

At Hillfield Road, Alec, an outgoing little boy, was growing up. For his son's fifth birthday Arthur gave him his first cricket bat, for Alec had taken to the game with a passion that almost outstripped his parent's, learning by heart the names of the MCC team, memorising the Test scores, and playing single-wicket 'matches' with his father in the narrow back garden. What he lacked was a player nearer his age, one who did not disappear every morning to the city.

On 28 October 1903, Kate, with no previous indication in her diary that she was pregnant, notes that it was a wet morning, that she had clipped Marquis, and that Arthur had come home early with neuralgia. The day had passed without event – until the evening. For in pencil is added, 'Evelyn born 10.30 in great haste before Dr Andrews could arrive.'

Following the birth of her second son, Kate stayed in bed for six weeks suffering from headache and depression; indeed, until well into the new year she remained so fragile that Arthur grew anxious enough to give up some of his acting commitments to spend more evenings at home. On 7 January Evelyn was christened (Evelyn after 'a whim' of Kate's,⁴ Arthur for his father, and St John to please a godfather who insisted on the name of a saint), and on the ninth he and his mother, accompanied by the nursemaid Lucy, went down for a few days to Midsomer Norton. On 9 February Evelyn was circumcised, as Alec had been, and at the end of June Lucy went to Norton with the two children so that Arthur could take Kate away for a recuperative holiday. 'Lucy & the boys left by the 10.45 at Paddington. I saw them off, & then went on to Swan & Edgar's & bought a nice tussore dress, then returned home & tidied up the nursery & sewed on

⁴ 'I have never liked the name,' Evelyn recorded in his autobiography. 'In America it is used only of girls and from time to time even in England it has caused confusion as to my sex.'



Auberon Alexander Waugh (November 17, 1939 – January 16, 2001)

Born at his maternal grandparents' house at Pixton Park, Dulverton, Somerset, he was known as "Bron" by friends and family. He was the second child and first son of the novelist **Evelyn Waugh** and his wife, Laura (née Herbert). Born just as war broke out, he hardly saw his father until he was five. He was educated at the Benedictine Downside School in Somerset before beginning a degree at Christ Church, Oxford. However, he was rusticated (suspended for unsatisfactory performance) by the academic authorities, and chose not to return to the university, preferring to make an early start in journalism.

During his National Service, he was commissioned into the Royal Horse Guards and served in Cyprus, where he was almost killed in a machine gun accident. Annoyed by a fault in the machine gun on his armoured car, he seized the end of the barrel and shook it, accidentally triggering the mechanism so that the gun fired several bullets through his chest. As a result of his injuries, he lost his spleen, one lung, several ribs, and a finger, and suffered from pain and recurring infections for the rest of his life. While recuperating from the accident in Italy, he began his first novel, *The Foxglove Saga*.

Journalistic career

Waugh began his journalistic career in 1960 as a cub reporter on Peterborough, the social/gossip column of the Daily Telegraph. In the long and prolific career that followed he wrote for The Spectator, New Statesman, British Medicine and various newspapers (including the Daily Mirror, Daily Mail, Evening Standard and The Independent). From 1981 to 1990 he wrote a leader-page column for The Sunday Telegraph.

His work as political columnist on The Spectator coincided with the war in Biafra, a mainly Catholic province that had tried to secede from Nigeria. Waugh strongly criticized Harold Wilson's government, especially the foreign secretary Michael Stewart, for colluding in the use of mass starvation as a political weapon. He was sacked from The Spectator in 1970, but with the support of Bernard Levin and others, he won damages for unfair dismissal in a subsequent action.

He was opposed to the reforms of the Second Vatican Council and criticized the Church that emerged from it. He was often critical of Archbishops Basil Cardinal Hume and Derek Worlock for their Mickey Mouse approach to Catholicism.

In 1990 he returned to the Daily Telegraph as the successor of Michael Wharton (better known as "Peter Simple"), writing the paper's long-running Way of the World column three times a week until December 2000. In 1995 he finally ended his long association with The Spectator, but in 1996 he rejoined The Sunday Telegraph, where he remained a weekly columnist until shortly before his death.

Private Eye

Waugh became most famous for his Private Eye Diary, which ran from the early 1970s until 1985, and which he described as "specifically dedicated to telling lies". He fitted in well with the Eye, which had the political ethos of "balls to the lot of them", although he made clear his particular dislike of the Labour government of the 1970s. The education secretary Shirley Williams became an especial hate figure because of her support for comprehensive education. In his autobiography Will This Do?, Waugh claimed that he had broken two bottles of wine by banging them together too hard to celebrate when she lost her seat in the House of Commons. Waugh was a candidate at the 1979 election, indulging another of his pet hates, former Liberal Leader Jeremy Thorpe, who was about to stand trial for conspiracy to murder in a scandal that Waugh had helped expose. It was alleged that Thorpe had links to an incident in which a man called Norman Scott, who claimed to have had an affair with Thorpe, had seen his dog shot dead. Waugh stood against Thorpe for the Dog Lovers' Party and Thorpe obtained an injunction against Waugh's election literature. Waugh polled only 79 votes, but Thorpe lost his seat. Waugh left Private Eye in 1986 when Ian Hislop succeeded Richard Ingrams as editor.

Waugh's Views

Waugh broadly supported Margaret Thatcher in her first years as prime minister, but by 1983 he became disillusioned by the Government's economic policy, which he felt used the destructive economics and cultural ideas of the New Right. When Thatcher became a strong public opponent of his friend and Sunday Telegraph editor Peregrine Worsthorne, Waugh became a confirmed opponent of hers. Her closeness to Andrew Neil, editor of The Sunday Times, whom Waugh despised, further confirmed his view.

Waugh tended to be identified with a defiantly anti-progressive, small-c conservatism, opposed to "do-gooders" and social progressives. Three days after his death at age 61 from heart disease, journalist Polly Toynbee in The Guardian (see [1]) vociferously attacked him for such views.

Waugh criticised what he saw as the cultural proletarianisation of the British middle classes, the general Americanisation of Britain and the sale of the wealth of the English shires to American businessmen, which to a traditional Tory were some of the most deplorable aspects of the Thatcher years. He had a house in France and was a fervent supporter of European integration and the single currency, which he saw as a means of de-Americanising the UK.

Other ways in which he did not conform to reactionary stereotypes was in his strong opposition

to the death penalty, and in his antipathy towards the police force in general (especially when they sought to prevent drink-driving; Waugh believed strongly that this was not as serious a problem as it is widely believed to be, and referred to the anti-drink-driving campaign as the "police terror"). He opposed anti-smoking legislation (despite a delicate heart condition that prematurely killed him) and in his later years he was highly critical of Labour attempts to ban fox hunting. In 1995 he fervently opposed attempts by the then Home Secretary Michael Howard to introduce a national identity card, a policy which at the time was (ironically, considering later developments) opposed by the Labour opposition.

Waugh held the eccentric view (probably motivated by his anti-Americanism) that, while the dangers of smoking (especially passive smoking) and drinking were exaggerated, the dangers of hamburger eating were seriously under-reported; he frequently referred to "hamburger gases" as a serious form of atmospheric pollution and even made references to the dangers of "passive hamburger eating". He even said that computer games "produce all the symptoms and most known causes of cancer", though his tongue was probably in his cheek when he made those comments.

Waugh has been called a nostalgist and a romantic, with a strong tendency towards snobbery, although his anarchistic streak ensured that he retained the admiration of a surprising number of people whom he would have considered horribly "progressive" or "leftish", including Francis Wheen who vociferously disagreed with the comments made by (then) Guardian columnist Polly Toynbee a few days earlier.

Auberon Waugh married, in 1961, Lady Teresa Onslow, daughter of the 6th Earl of Onslow. The couple — with their two sons and two daughters — eventually moved to his father's old house, Combe Florey, Somerset.

Literary Career

Waugh wrote five novels before giving up writing fiction, partly in protest at the inadequate money authors received from public lending rights at libraries and partly because he knew he would always be compared unfavourably to his father. The five novels are:

The Foxglove Saga (1960)

Path of Dalliance (1963)

Who Are The Violets Now? (1965)

Consider the Lilies (1968)

A Bed of Flowers (1972).

He also wrote a book about the Thorpe case, *The Last Word*. He made several programmes for ATV in the 1970s, and was interviewed by Anthony Howard in 1991 for the Thames TV documentary *Waugh Memorial*.

From 1986 until his death he also edited the *Literary Review* magazine, where he organised awards for what he called "real" (i.e. rhyming and scanning) poetry, and also a *Bad Sex Award* for the worst description of sex in a novel.

Death

Like his parents, Laura who died at 57 and Evelyn who died at 62, Auberon Waugh died relatively early: he died of heart disease at the age of 61. He is buried in Combe Florey, Somerset.

Auberon Waugh, Britain's controversial man of letters, talks to **Sian Powell** about Amanda Vanstone, John Pilger, eating koalas and what little he knows about Australian literature

AUBERON Waugh — Bron to his intimates — is renowned as a jaundiced and splenetic commentator on affairs British. His aphorisms are eminently quotable and his wit is corrosive. He is also normally a man of certainty, but he is not entirely sure what he will be doing at the Sydney Writers Festival next month.

I spoke to him, via a crackly line, at the offices of the *Literary Review*, a journal that he edits. I began with a little flattery, just to get things going. "We're keenly anticipating your visit to Australia. I know you've been here before."

"Oh yes, lots of times. Four or five times."

"And are you looking forward to returning?"

"Yes, very much, the trouble is I'll only be there six days, so I think I'll be in a sort of semi-doped state."

"Jet lag is vile."

"Jet lag is vile," he echoed.

"I believe that on a previous visit you stayed with Amanda Vanstone. A friend?"

A small pause. "Yes, I saw her one time; she came to England quite recently. But I haven't seen her for a year or two. How is she?" he asked, rallying gallantly.

"She recently lost the education portfolio, and she's now in charge of justice."

"She's no longer the Speaker?"

"No." Amanda Vanstone had never been the Speaker. "By the way, did you know that John Pilger is going to be at this festival as well?"

He laughed wickedly. "I didn't know, no."

Waugh has often picked on Pilger, thinking him a wet and fuddled thinker and deploring his particular brand of journalism. It is difficult to imagine him sitting through one of Pilger's documentaries.

"I understand there's a bit of a feud going on between you."

"It's a long-standing joke, really, it's been going on for 20 years now."

"You probably think it's a joke, but I know that when the *Oxford English Dictionary* wanted to include your neologism "to pilger" in its book of new words, he got really cross and instituted legal action."

"I know, I know," Waugh sighed. "He's a pompous little creep and he's always threatening legal action."

"So it doesn't faze you at all, that he's going to be there?"

"It doesn't faze me, it doesn't delight me either. The trouble is he's very serious, very humourless and very embarrassing. But I don't mind."

"You don't think there's going to be blood across the tables?"

"Unlikely. I don't know. I'm not by nature an aggressive person."

"Well, your columns are fairly aggressive."

"Yes, but you see it's not the same thing is it?"

Waugh is notoriously peevish in his thrice-weekly columns in Britain's conservative broadsheet *The Daily Telegraph*. Regular targets include Labor Prime Minister Tony Blair, the Conservative leader William Hague, the anti-smoking lobby, the mealy-mouthed, Cool Britannia, and English apathy. Once a columnist for *Private Eye* and *The Spectator* — for which he still writes a wine page — Waugh has devoted his life to being contrary. Ten years ago he wrote a piece, reprinted in *The Sydney Morning Herald*, which condemned the Opera House as Mickey Mouse-ish and Aboriginal art as "piffle" — "even in an age determined to believe that Henry Moore is

a great artist". He applauded integration.

This, I told him, proved to be pretty contentious, and there were a few noses put out of joint.

"Were there?" Waugh asked innocently. "The truth is, journalists don't remember what they've written yesterday, let alone 10 years ago."

I explained the nature of the stolen generation dilemma, and the arguments for and against an apology from the government.

"It's very fashionable, this thing about apologising. I don't suppose it'll do much good to anybody, but I imagine they want a bit of money."

"Are you still in favour of integration?"

"Not forcibly, no. It's not my problem, basically. So I'm relaxed about it. I think forced integration is wrong. They should have the same chance as everybody else, that's certainly true."

"In another piece you wrote, you talked about eating koalas for tea."

"Amanda ... what's she called? ... She was very upset when I asked for a koala to eat."

"They're almost regarded as members of the family," I explained. "We're very fond of our koalas."

"Yes, yes. But still, I think it shows a certain lack of curiosity never to have eaten one."

"I imagine Aboriginal people have".

"I dare say, yes. I bet they have. They have a lot more sense."

So to the festival: what did the organisers want him to talk about.

"Well, that's rather mystifying. I hope to