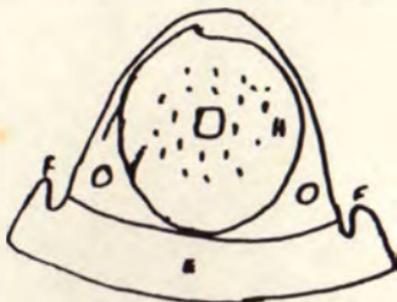




Eng. by J. Gardner

TULLY

A.S.L.C.



The Australian Society of the Lacemakers of Calais meets downstairs in the Meeting Room of the N.S.W. State Archives, 2 Globe Street, Sydney.

The Executive meets from 12 Noon to 1 p.m. (all interested members welcome) and the main meeting commences at 1 p.m. Tea and coffee from 3 p.m.

MEETING DATES FOR 1988 are:

6th February, 1988: Saturday, 1 p.m.

7th May, 1988: Saturday, 1 p.m.

6th August, 1988: Saturday, 1 p.m.

5th November, 1988: Saturday, 1 p.m.

(subject to alteration)

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING 1989:

4th February, 1989.

COVER: Frameworker Knitters Arms set on Nottingham Lace from the Branson Family.

Issue 21.....May 1988

For those of our members who appreciate landmarks, this edition of 'Tulle' may be considered one. It is our 21st. A little like a child whose parents sometimes wonder if said child will see a 21st birthday, this newsletter has survived many crises and come through smiling!

Frivolity over (but not lost) we turn to look back over the last five years of Robert (Bob) Wilson's presidency of our Society.

I remember Bob on the occasion of our first meeting on 12th June, 1982, taking the chair with great enthusiasm and encouragement for the growth of interest in a newly discovered, unique group of settlers. This enthusiasm has never dimmed, even though Bob has battled in the latter years as president with an ever increasing work load, as he has taken on more responsibility as a senior public servant. His knowledge in the areas of research, family history, archival material of all sorts, and interesting guest speakers have benefited us all. On your behalf, I offer Bob a vote of thanks for his work, and his wife, Joy, and their family a vote of thanks for their support of Bob and their patience with yet another call on his time.

Our new President is Bruce Goodwin [Kemshall Family]. To him we say welcome, and offer him our support and best wishes in his new position. Both he and Betty are well known to us all, and Bruce appreciated for his insight into the social history of our people, told with such interest and wit.

We also thank Marjorie [MFB] Brown for so much work she did last year and I personally endorse that and welcome her warmly as assistant producer of 'Tulle'. To Enid also we extend a welcome as new Secretary and to Lindsay as Publicity Officer. We appreciate their willingness to help and offer our support.

Our next meeting is an important one; it will be a working meeting to look at the progress of our short history publication and the feasibility of a display at the World Congress at Darling Harbour in October. I encourage you to attend. It will be held as usual at the Archives

on 7th May

at 1 p.m.

'Tea, coffee and a little 'smakeral of something' (Winnie-the-Pooh) will follow.



A Celebration.



Rev. Tom Halls West Family, rector of St. Peter's Anglican Church at St. Peter's, extends an invitation to members of A.S.L.C. to 10.00 a.m. Morning Service, and after the launching of a book of The History of the Parish, by Archbishop Donald Robinson, on Sunday, 15th May.

The book comprises a 96 page document including 56 photos, parish and local history and a complete burial list. Many of the members will be familiar with this project, discussed at one of our meetings by Laurel Richardson.

Later in the year on 10th July, again at the 10.00 a.m. Morning Service, the parish will celebrate the 150th Anniversary of the laying of the foundation stone of the present building.

The Church, which is situated at 187 Princes Highway, St. Peter's, gave its name to the surrounding district, gazetted in 1835. This historic event is one that involves the evolution of a lacemaker family, and as such, Tom invites us all to share his celebration.

Secretary's Report.



Last meeting (held 6th February) was the Annual General Meeting deferred from November 1987. Office Bearers were re-elected with the exceptions of President: Bruce Goodwin and Secretary: Enid Bastick.

After financial discussion, Annual Subscriptions are to remain at \$15 and will in future be payable at the Annual General Meeting.

\$800 per annum is to be paid into "Tulle" working account to facilitate payment of costs when due. The Secretary was granted \$ in advance for postage, etc.

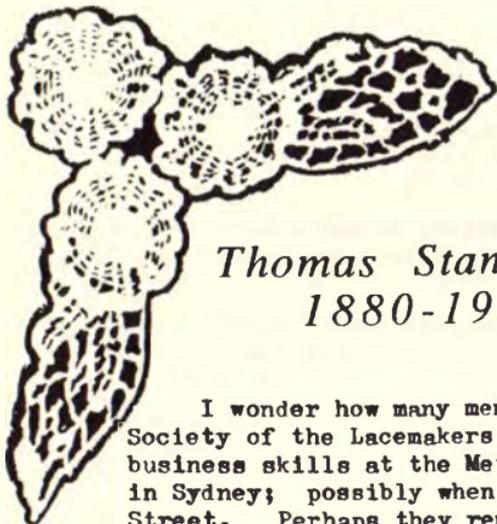
Mrs Claire Loneragan reported that the \$200 set aside for a typewriter (no longer feasible) was used to finance the printing of the 1848 Canenders advised in the last issue of "Tulle".

After discussion about 'free' display space available at the 1st International Congress on Family History and 5th Australasian Congress on Genealogy and Heraldry (to be held 18th to 23rd October at Darling Harbour), the following committee was elected to look into the matter: The President, Secretary, Richard Lander, Beth Williams and Gillian Kelly. If it was worthwhile, they were to organise and be responsible for the display.

An offer by Elizabeth Simpson (letter in last issue of "Tulle") to send our association material gathered by her and M. Audine, was accepted. We appreciate Beth Williams' offer to sort and index same, so it will be readily available to all.

Members requiring lace panels of St. Mary's or the sailing ship from Nottingham are asked to let me know as soon as possible.

ENID BASTICK.



Thomas Stanley Summerhayes
1880-1950

---Pat Stewart
23.3.1987

I wonder how many members of the Australian Society of the Lacemakers of Calais learned their business skills at the Metropolitan Business College in Sydney; possibly when it was situated at 6 Dalley Street. Perhaps they remember the Principal, Mr Summerhayes . . . if not for some act of kindness, then surely for his dark brown eyes! Some of our younger members may have learned Summerhayes Shorterhand, which he invented, but did they know that he was a fellow descendant of the lacemakers from Nottingham and Calais?

When George and Isabella Saywell and their family arrived in Sydney on the "Agincourt" on 6th October, 1848, their youngest child was Isabella, aged six months. Seventeen years later she married George Summerhayes in Young.

Thomas Stanley Summerhayes was born at Pioneer Farm, Monteagle, on 16th March, 1880, and baptised at St. John's Church of England, Young. There were twelve Summerhayes children: Thomas was the second son and eighth child.

Two more sons were born at Pioneer Farm: Arthur in 1882, and Jasper in 1884. A year or two later their mother decided to move into the town of Young 'to educate her young sons'. She opened a Boarding House which she named 'Pioneer'. (There were two more daughters: Ruby born in 1887, and Lucy Emma, who was born on 13th October, 1889, and died five months later.)

In 1888 "The Young Chronicle" published lists of Prize Winners from the Superior Public School. The third class list includes Thomas Summerhayes, who won 2nd Prize for "marks". His brother, Arthur, appears under the heading

comprises specialists in every branch of commercial work, and despite the depression it is still growing "

The Metropolitan Business College was not established by T. Stanley Summerhayes as commonly believed, but began "under the name of the Metropolitan School of Shorthand, in a small room in Rowe Street, Sydney. At this time Business Education had to be pioneered. The typewriter was in its infancy, Shorthand writing was confined to Newspapermen and a few individuals who followed it as a hobby. Double-entry Bookkeeping was little used."

(Ref. History of the M.B.C. 1895-1921)

In 1907 Thomas Stanley Summerhayes won a Silver Medal for his ability to write Pitman's Shorthand at the rate of 200 w.p.m., and transcribe the same accurately into longhand.

The M.B.C. came under the Proprietorship of Thomas Stanley Summerhayes and J. Arthur Turner in 1908. They had "resigned their headships of Shorthand and Commercial Departments of another large Business Training Institute in Sydney, where they had laboured successfully for many years" . . .

(Ref. M.B.C. Annual Report 1908)

Mr Turner remained an active partner until 1924. He died in 1927.

In 1915, Thomas S. Summerhayes began his search for a Shorthand System that would "give the brevity of the Pitman method, with none of its disadvantages". By 1939, he was satisfied with his new system, and the following year it was introduced into the College, which continues to teach both Pitman's and Summerhayes shorthand systems.

Now located in the A.N.P. Centre in Bridge Street, Sydney, and combined with the Hales Secretarial School, the M.B.C. is governed by the Council of the MBC Business College Limited, a non-profit membership organisation. The elected Council is loyal to the expressed wishes of Thomas Stanley Summerhayes, and mindful of his educational philosophy. His lifelike portrait hangs in the main office.

He was twice widowed. His first wife, Margaret Stewart, was the mother of their four children, one of whom died in early childhood. His second wife, Marjorie Byrne,

had been his Secretary at the College.

Having realized his life's ambition, and settled his affairs, Thomas Stanley Summerhayes retired to his holiday home at Springwood, in the Blue Mountains, in 1958. He died in hospital on the fourteenth of March in the following year, just two days prior to his 79th Birthday.

To-day's students who choose to learn Summerhayes Shorterhand are honouring a mastercraftsman of the winged art, and a grandson of a lacemaker. Could there be a connection?

I think my Uncle Tom should have the last say, so will conclude with some extracts from an article he wrote for the "Young Chronicle's Special Diamond Jubilee Number (Vol. 60 No.44 May 25 1934).

'Prentice Boys and "Dello"
Old Days in the "Chronicle" Office
By T.Stanley Summerhayes

My recollections of the "Chronicle" are many and varied, and interesting, and inevitable, and frequent, because the training I got in that dear old office has been of constant value in certain details of my work to-day, embracing as it does the printing of so much literature, booklets concerning the activities of the College, inspirational or otherwise.

Punctuation, how particular "Dello" was; how he and I waded through the galley proofs, he with spectacles on, reinforced by a huge magnifying glass. No wonder we found all the errors and misprints! And how I loved his comments, most uncomplimentary to the offenders, particularly the apprentices.

I hope you don't feel that I am irreverent or disrespectful in giving your father the nickname we all used. I reverence his memory. I think as a boy I loved him. He gave me a great chance - he was always kind to me. I can see him now walking up Wombat Street - homeward bound - holding himself very straight. It seems to me now symbolic of the straight

path the dear old man always followed in life - in journalism, in business.

The Nickname Explained

To your reading public may I explain the Nickname. The sign used in proof correcting in a newspaper office is a peculiar sort of D - for "delete", meaning "cut out" or "Take out", whether the thing to be taken out or "cut out" is a word or a letter. You can understand its significance. Like most boys we were often doing things in the absence of the "boss" that had to be "cut out" immediately we sensed his approach along that little passage leading from his editorial sanctum - and so it was often "deee-loh!" or shorter and sharper; but over the years it became a term of endearment or affection.

Dogs and Tin Cans

One thing I really regret. The passage at the side of the street consisted of two brick walls, and a cement floor - and the passage was narrow. I regret the number of dogs that emerged from that passage into Burrowa Street with tins on their tails. I regret the perfection of the combination of narrow passage, brick wall, cement floor in making a really hellish noise. I regret the howls, and now I know something of the psychology of humans, I regret extremely the state of mind of those dogs.

We were all in it. Setting type from wretched manuscript can be a very wearisome and monotonous business, and to wearied boys before they have acquired "feeling" a dong and a tin, and good conditions, can be a really spicy interlude.

Pleasant Memories

I don't know whether these are the recollections you asked for, but they are my recollections of valuable and valued years, under a good old boss, a fine gentleman - and pleasant relations with some very worthy people.

I learned to be industrious, to value industry, to concentrate, to be patient, to appreciate the value of earnestness, the value of co-operation and team work, and, incidentally, I learned some things to avoid - meanness, selfishness, conceit. I learned to think.



{ OH! CLAIRE!

What beautiful, flowery letters! We surely have lost that beautiful style of literature.

To-day's method would be: Thanks a million - Tai }

Emmigration

THE EMIGRATION FROM CALAIS

The following correspondence has taken place:--

To the Editors of the Nottingham Review.

"Calais, May 17th, 1848.

"Sirs,--- I have used that little influence I had to promote the welfare of our countrymen, during their late sufferings. In Mr. Bonham, the British Consul at this place, they have indeed found a great friend, and are anxious, as you will perceive, to give publicity to such kindness.

"This morning I have been waited upon to request the papers may be sent to you, and to ask the favor of your aid in carrying out their wishes by inserting them in your paper, and if not presuming too much, the same or the one to Mr. Bonham, in a London paper.

"I am under great obligation to my friend and your neighbour, Mr. Kelham, of Bleasby, for his aid and promptness in this matter.

"You will be pleased to pardon this liberty, and believe me,

"Your obedient and obliged,

"W. MORLEY."

5

"To her most gracious Majesty's Consul,
E.W. Bonham, Esq.

"Honored sir,---We have a weighty, and indeed almost an impossible duty to perform, in thus attempting to offer our most sincere thanks and grateful acknowledgements for the many onerous duties you have been called upon to perform, on behalf of the distressed British subjects in Calais and its vicinity.

"It has indeed most fortunate for us, under circumstances so trying, to have had a gentleman as representative of the British Government, whose humanity and courtesy have been so truly conspicuous. Ominous as were our forebodings---dismal as were our prospects, yet we can look forward with hope for a successful termination to our difficulties and distress. To you we are mainly indebted for this pleasing change; your overtures on our behalf have been untiring and unceasing. To you, kind sir, for these efforts and numerous acts of benevolence, these our thanks, indifferently expressed, but sincerely felt, are herein recorded.

"Ample time and frequent opportunities for reflection will be afforded us on our voyage to the home of our choice and adoption; we need scarcely say how pleasing to us, under such circumstances, will be the memory of those to whose kindness we are indebted for even the hope of better days. The favoring winds of heaven that waft our ship to Britain's southern lands will carry back on its wings our warmest prayers for your welfare and happiness, and for the prolongation of your life amidst peace, comfort and honor.

"Signed on behalf of the whole British emigrants leaving Calais for Australia, in the month of May, 1848,

"EDWARD LANDER,
JOSEPH JAMES,
Wm. COBB,
OLIVER LOWE."

These two letters, together with the letter of thanks sent to the Members of the British Government, were printed in the 'Nottingham Review' of 26 May, 1848.



Village Life and Customs Part III.

-- Bruce Goodwin

The Nottingham Fair was first mentioned in 1284, but the term Goose Fair was not used until 1541.

The Fair has been held continuously since that date except for 1664, because of an epidemic, and in 1752 the Gregorian Calendar was introduced and it appears that one of the dates cut out was that of the Goose Fair, which provided further proof for those opposed to the change of Calendar that the Government was indeed robbing the people of days of their lives. In fact, people in England went about the streets shouting "give us back our eleven days!" believing that their lives had been shortened by that period.

The Fair originally lasted 15 days. By 1876 this was reduced to 5 days -- and then in 1880 to 3 days. The powers that be decided that it would not be prudent to reduce the days any further, because the Fair had always acted as a safety valve for the population of Nottingham.

In 1829 geese were selling briskly at 4/- to 4/9 each, but by this date the role of geese in the Fair was a very subordinate one.

The Fair had gradually developed into a mammoth enterprise and circus: merry-go-rounds and side shows began to overtake the traditional activities. All the surrounding thoroughfares were crowded with stalls. Various streets were set aside for different products, such as country produce, nurserymen, poultry, crafts, etc.

The Fair also became an economic barometer to measure the financial and agricultural health of the Nottingham district.

The crowds who attended the Goose Fair were the raw material for the social historian, and could also cause despondency in the heart of the military observer, the French Marshall Tallard, who was captured at Blenheim and brought to England as a prisoner. He wrote to Louis XIV soon after his arrival in England saying: "perservere with the war against England, as the countryside appeared to be drained of men".

Later, in Nottingham, he witnessed the Goose Fair, after which he wrote again to his sovereign, this time urging him to give up at once, as he had seen as many men in one English market place as could conquer the whole of France.

Every opportunity was taken to celebrate Public events. These included:

The King's Birthday

Victory in battle. On occasions quite minor victories were celebrated, if a local soldier figured in the event.

Political triumphs, such as the Reform Bill.

Reading of our ancestors readiness to drop tools and do some celebrating at the slightest excuse makes us wonder if Australians inherited their love of Public holidays from England.

Gambling was noted as characteristic of Nottingham residents. The venues for gambling was almost endless and included:

Prize Fights (usually sponsored by the Gentry). The fight was for a specified purse.

Cock Fights

Bull baiting

One of the most unusual wagers was laid by a self-taught dentist, who wagered one sovereign that he could pull and replace a tooth without harm to the patient or the tooth. This amazing feat was accomplished to everyone's satisfaction, and the wagers were paid. One wonders if there was a follow-up to check on the patient and/or the tooth!!

There was dog fighting in the meadows. Another sport played in the meadows was called "Long Bullets". The only information I could find of this activity was that it was a throwing game.

Football was very rough, and played usually in frosty

weather by large crowds, who filled the streets with flying balls and made life uncomfortable for passers-by.

Tennis was played from very early days, and was known as a most expensive and exclusive sport. Cricket and football were the village games, and both were played with many local variants.

Trap-ball, tip-cat, baseball, and innumerable other games were favoured by different towns and villages, for the people still had their own local past-times, just as each village made their own food and drink.

Increasingly the people turned to cricket. Interestingly, cricket was forbidden at one time for vague reasons such as damage to turf and breakages.

A team of 22 Nottingham cricketers played an England Eleven for a purse of 1,000 guineas. The odds against Nottingham were 100 to 5! but the 22 men proved too great an advantage, and Nottingham were victorious. Matches were attracting crowds of 10,000 which was really astounding.

There were also Garden Clubs

Carnation and Pink Shows

Polyanthus Shows

Gooseberry Shows

Bowls

Bathing at Trent Bridge

Singing -- Musical Clubs and Evenings

Dancing, and Cards.

There were no Libraries in Nottingham in 1815. However, a protracted press campaign gradually overcame this deficiency, and, by 1824, several Libraries had been established. Some of these were of a semi-technical nature and catered mainly for apprentices. One of the general libraries had 700 books.

In 1802 a wrestling match between Nottingham and Derbyshire resulted in a win for Nottingham in all bouts. Curiously the trophy for this event was a laced hat, valued at 22/-. It was not stated if each wrestler received a hat, and, if so, did he wear the hat, or have I misinterpreted the meaning of lace in respect to the hat!!

Sir Thomas Parkyns was a keen follower of the sport of wrestling, and his interest in this sport has been perpetuated in a bronze statue which stands in the village church. This statue depicts Sir Thomas, first, in an aggressive wrestling stance, and then, prone on the ground defeated by death.

One Shrove Tide the Willoughby Family of Asprey Hall, Wollarton, ordained that the Hall should provide batter, lard and frying pans for all the families of Wollarton, Trowall, and Cossall, who wished to come and eat pancakes. The Rules were: No unruly behaviour, and all pancakes must be tossed. The Willoughby's participated in the celebration. A great deal of amusement was had by all; each man received a quart of ale, women a pint, and children a gill.

There were many such functions sponsored by wealthy land-holders or business people. Guests were either the village people, or employees of some business enterprise. Entertainment, food and drink was usually provided.

Apart from the organised functions, there was also ample free land around Nottingham for walking in what must have been very pleasant country.

The opening paragraph in Keith Sagar's "The Life of D.H. Lawrence" is worth recording because it gives a very sensitive description of the countryside quite close to Nottingham.

'Eastwood lies on the Nottinghamshire-Derbyshire border some nine miles north-west of Nottingham, overlooking the Erewash valley. It is hilly, wooded, once beautiful country, with, a little further north west, some of the finest landscape in the world. But Eastwood flows into the Trent and thence to the sea, and in Lawrence's day the main railway line from London to Lancashire ran through the valley . . . so close were town and country that Lawrence's father on his way to work at Brindsley Pit would set off in the dawn across the fields at Coney Grey, and hunt for mushrooms in the long grass, or perhaps pick up a skulking rabbit, which he would bring home at evening inside the lining of his pit-coat.'

The Lawrence country is still a place of jolting contrasts; on one side of Moorgreen Road lies Eastwood and Moorgreen Pit; on the other Moorgreen Reservoir (which Lawrence called Nethermere Willey Water), Annerley and High Park Woods, Beauvale Priory and Robin Hood's Well, Felley Mill

and Haggs Farm (now derelict). In summer when the foliage is thick enough to shut out the noise of traffic and machinery, to walk from Eastwood to Haggs is to step abruptly from one world into another—from the ugly urban, industrial world to the 'Olde England' of the forest and agricultural past.

The countryside was still very beautiful, even in the later part of the 19th century. (Lawrence left England in 1912.) One would assume that our people would have been able to walk in the forest and enjoy the meadows, streams and woods.

I have tried to write about general activities that most people could have participated in and enjoyed. There were a number of other functions that would have required money and position, and would, in most cases, have been beyond the financial position of the Lacemakers.

Turning to food and drinks in the latter part of the 18th century strong drink and wholesome food seemed to be available to even the artisan and labourer. The regulation allowance for a common sailor was a gallon of ale a day. Water was hard to obtain, and still more frequently of a very doubtful quality. In some cities water was carried from the near-by river in leather bags slung across the backs of horses and sold in the streets.

The national drinks were beer and ale—the former was brewed mainly at home and stored in vast vessels. Ale was often prepared with some foreign substance such as a oapon, which was left to grow putrid along with the malt, thus giving body to the drink. Certainly was a body! I wonder did they leave the feathers on! It was the custom for some innkeepers to provide free food for all who bought their liquor.

Fancy varieties were much sought after, such as 'mum' (which was brewed with wheat instead of hops); 'buttered ale' (warmed and flavoured with sugar, cinnamon and butter); 'Lambs wood' (mixed with the pulp of apples). Wassail, apart from being a salutation uttered in drinking a person's health, was also the name given to a liquor consisting of ale with roasted apples, sugar, nutmeg and toast, once much used for Festive occasions. Other popular drinks were metheglin (a mead made of fermented honey); 'hypocras' (a mixture of red wine—sugared and spiced); and 'syllabub' (which was deliciously, but indigestibly comprised of sweetened wine with cream!!) There was also claret made from Devonshire

cider and Middlesex turnips. Many of these drinks sound cosy and warming, particularly when taken in front of a log fire in the company of family and friends whilst outside the snow was gently falling.

It was said that a new vice had sprung up among the commonalty of England--that of substituting brandy for ale. The habit was said to have spread from the Dutch sailors to the English during the war between those two countries. The result was an increase of drunkenness at the seaports. The potency of strong waters being too much for a people already accustomed to consume very liberal quantities of liquor of lower alcoholic content.

Drinking so much, our ancestors usually ate fewer meals than we. Their chief meal, dinner, took place any time between twelve and half past one. Breakfast, in the modern sense, they did not eat, but, as the contemporary name of 'morning draught' implies they drank. It was usually taken between dawn and eleven in the morning, and usually consisted of ale or a cup of wine; or, in winter, of 'purl', beer warmed and flavoured with herbs.

The English were great meat eaters when they could get it. To quote the sailors again, their daily ration of meat was two pounds of salted beef. They liked their cheese strong; Stilton was brought to the table with a special spoon for scooping up the maggots. But most food was eaten fresh, because the science of preserving had not been perfected, and the problems of transport made it difficult to find markets for surplus fresh food. Fresh produce tended to be remarkably cheap in the locality in which it was produced. Where oats were universally grown "clasp bread" (or oat cakes) as big as pancakes were laid upon the tables in baskets and eaten with butter, black cheese and strong ale.

Of fresh, wholesome food there was no lack. The population was still small and agriculture flourished, with varied crops and plenty of home-reared mutton and beef, milk and poultry. Compared with those of other countries, the British common people fed well. Moreover, there was still game in the forests, heaths and marshes which still covered a great deal of the country. This was towards the end of the 18th century.

A recipe for a shoulder of mutton herewith:

Cut a shoulder of mutton, Take samphire, parsely, and then

a little onion, a little shallot, an anchovy, a few capers, then peel a very little nutmeg. Shred with beef suet, as small as can be; so stuff it outside and inside and place it upon the spit. Pour into you pail some samphire liquor with a spoon; when it begins to dry baste it with butter and lard; about a quarter of an hour it is roasted take an onion and slice in half . . . take up the meat and hold it over the dish and slab it so that the gravy may run into it. Squeeze an orange into it . . . The samphire and parsley must be twice as much as other things. It will make good roasting.'

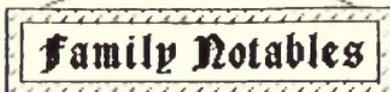
From a work called "Rules of Civility" translated from the French in the 18th century, this work warns what not to do so we can see all too plainly what our forefathers did. 'You must not', this polite mentor urges, 'wipe sweat from your face with your handkerchief, to claw at your head, to belch, hawk and tear anything up from the bottom of your stomach, or pass wind at the table.' It does not say if passing wind other than at the table was 'civil' !!



1848 Calendar

- * one month to a page - bound - back of page blank for notes
- * can be helpful in several ways:
 - * Recording specific events so that they may be viewed in correct perspective
 - * Recording events in this way also makes it very easy to determine number of days between different events.
 - * Enables one to determine day of week of specific events easily.

 No. of copies Money included (\$5.50 post pd)
 NAME: (block letters please)
 ADDRESS: Post Code.



Family Notables

John Wand

-- Pam Harvey

John Wand, lacemaker, aged 40, his wife Eliza, also 40, and their children Eliza 13, John 11, Sarah 9, James 3 and Fanny, aged 1 year, were among the intrepid group of Calais Lacemakers who boarded the barque "Agincourt" for the long journey to Port Jackson. As they sailed from Gravesend on 12th June, 1848, they would have had mixed feelings about the journey ahead and their new life in the Colony of New South Wales.

John, a native of Nottingham, married Eliza Clara Spinks, from York, at Dover and all of their children were born in Calais. Their fourth child, James Henry, was my great grandfather.

They arrived in Sydney on 6th October, 1848, and some days later, in company with other migrants from the "Agincourt", they travelled by the steamer "Maitland" to the town of Morpeth situated on the Hunter River 20 miles upstream from Newcastle. At the time Morpeth was a bustling port through which the local produce from the rich agricultural Hunter Valley was shipped to Sydney. The government wharf there covered 2 acres, and the Hunter River Company had an extensive wharf there also. The nearby town of Maitland was growing rapidly so those migrants disembarking perhaps felt some measure of confidence in their future in this promising new environment.

They walked the 3 miles to the Caroline Chisholm Barracks at East Maitland where they were accommodated until John Wand found employment as a farm labourer, Eliza as a house servant and young Eliza, aged 13, as a nursemaid. In 1853 Eliza married Joseph Singer at Maitland and in the following year the first of their 10 children was born.

Four years later, in 1857, Sarah who worked as a dressmaker, married Thomas Parker, a painter, at St. James Church, Morpeth. They also had 10 children. John Wand senior, died in Tamworth Hospital in 1859, of a "severe cold" which had lasted for 6 weeks. It is thought that he had been

gold prospecting at Bowling Alley Point, which is 28 miles from Tamworth, when he became ill. His son, John, died at Camperdown in 1862, at the age of 24 and 3 months. Later Eliza Wand died at Collingwood, via Liverpool, at the home of her daughter Sarah and son-in-law Thomas Parker. Her youngest daughter Fanny aged 16, married William Nelson in 1863, and had 9 children.

My great grandfather James Wand was a fell monger (a dealer in sheep skins) and in 1869 married Clara Roberts. Two children were born of this union, the younger being my grandfather Ernest Wand, born 1871 at Waterloo, Sydney. In later years James and Clara Wand lived in Arncliffe, Sydney, where their sandstone cottage is still standing (or was several years ago). My mother Esme remembers visiting her grandparents there when she was young, and being told of the Calais Lacemakers migration to this land and the Nottingham connection of so long ago.



AN INTERESTING COMMENT ON THE "AGINCOURT" LACEMAKER MIGRANTS.

In 1848 the N.S.W. Immigration Agent, F.L.S. Merewether made these comments on the "Agincourt" migrants:

"That as respects physical capabilities and mental intelligence, these immigrants were as a body superior to any I have inspected and that their conduct during the voyage and after their arrival here, their respectful demeanour, and their readiness to proceed at once to Country Districts, fully justified the expectations formed by the authorities in England, and proved that they were . . . men whose feelings revolted at the idea of becoming a burden to their native land."
.....



In Issue No. 3, March 1983 there was an item about one THOMAS WHEWELL, reputed to be a bush-ranger nicknamed 'Nottingham Jack'. He roamed the area south of Mudgee near Pyramul and Boguee Mountain. There was a reward of £25 on his head. A Thomas Whewell, aged 20 years, arrived on the Agincourt. Was he the same one? Will someone check up on him? Did he do time? -- dance on air? -- bite the dust? or just retire gracefully. It was about 1854 that he was active.



—Beth Williams

Who was Who in Hunter Towns in 1888

SCONE

John Bromhead, Baker and Confectioner, was born in West Maitland in 1853, and there learned his trade. He came to Scone in 1879 and commenced a business, the only one of its kind in the town, and which has now a fair connection. Mr Bromhead is energetic, and shows much interest in all local matters. He is taking an active part in the endeavour to secure the incorporation of the town, and gives his support to all athletic sports. He is secretary of the local lodge of the MUOOF, of the Scone Jockey Club, and of the Athletic Club, and is trustee and secretary of the Scone Common. He was married in 1868 to the fourth daughter of Mr William Dean, of Miller's Point, and is the father of four sons and two daughters. Mr Bromhead is a member of the Church of England, and is respected and esteemed throughout the district.

Notable Events at Maitland

- 1847 Land fronting High Street sold for 30/- per foot.
- 1848 Last public hanging; and the first prisoners received at Gaol.
- 1849 Scots Presbyterian Church opened. Largs and Hinton schools opened.
- 1850 174 emigrants arrived in East Maitland; most engaged as servants and farm labourers.
- 1851 28 hotels in Maitland. Steamer 'Brothers' made a trip up the Hunter from Morpeth to Maitland under 2 hours.
- 1853 Bank of N.S.W. branch opened
- 1856 Queens Theatre destroyed by fire.
- 1856 First Fire engine arrived in Maitland - a gift from the Insurance Companies.
- 1856 372 bullock drays passed through Greta in month of June.

Of Shoes and Ships and Sealingwax...

A PAGE FROM THE PAST

-- Beth Williams

(An Extract from the "Framework Knitting", by Marilyn Palmer)

'As poor as a Stockinger' was a common and regretably apt saying during the nineteenth century.

John Thurman of Shepshed, a village near Loughborough, had a wife and seven children and knitted plain hose. The man told the Commission: "The boy and me make four dozen of them in a week; then I have to pay 2/3 frame rent for the two frames; then I have to pay 2/- for seaming and I have to pay 7¹/₂d. for needles for the two frames; then I have to pay for candles 4d. per week; then there is oil I have to pay 2d. for; then I have the materials to buy towards the frame, wrenches, hammers, keys and everthing of that sort. My little boy does the winding, that would be 6d. if I was obliged to put anybody else to do it. Then I have coal 1/3 per week, that is in the summer we do not use as much as that, but in the winter we use fire, that is, for the house and the shop and all."

His income amounted to £1.2.3 a week and his expenditure on the expenses of his work, his rent and coal came to 9/7¹/₂. This left the family 12/8¹/₂ a week for food and clothing. Many knitters families not even less: 3/6 for a family of six is listed on several occasions in the 1844 report. John Thurman continues his evidence by saying: "The whole nine of us lie in two beds, and for those two beds we have one blanket for both. It is out of my power to buy any more . . . I have put my wife to bed for want of food, anybody can come forward and testify to that . . . when I have my little on a Saturday I pay every farthing I can, as far it will go . . . then Monday morning comes I have not got 6d. to buy a loaf with and nothing in the house. Then whatever few garments we've got we take them into the shop and pledge them to get a bit of bread to go with during the week, or as long it will last, sometimes until Thursday, and then we go without until Saturday when we get our things again."

Many knitters did this. One Hinckley pawnbroker reckoned he paidⁿ £70 a week to between six and seven hundred people, Friday's was the worst day, they will bring in trifling articles to enable them to buy a bit of meat or a few trifles for dinner."

Its not a bit of wonder that our Lacemakers achieved so much in this wonderful new country that they had to adopt.

My Homan family by 1880 had two homes and rented a shop in the High Street at Maitland, raising a large family and coping very well. Their home was in the lowest area of town and they were always being flooded out, but they stayed and struggled and achieved a lot with their hard work.

Edwin Matthey Homan became a Saddler, and when the time came, he trained his sons in the business. Emily Ann Homan married a Dr Milne, and lived at Wollombi, adopting a child there, and teaching school. She spoke French and was self educated. When her husband died her brother provided her with a home back in Maitland quite near his shop. She did not live to a great age, but she raised her adopted son, who was the youngest of a large Wollombi family.

These two children managed to do this without a father as he was killed soon after the family arrived in Maitland, leaving only their mother to provide for them.

I'm proud of my family of achievers. It was England's loss and the colony's gain that they arrived here from their workings in Calais.





Uncovered any family secrets lately?

Once again I implore you for 'FILLERS'. Maybe the LACK of response is because you do not know what I mean. It is a term used to describe those little stories used to 'fill up' the half or quarter page space (or just one inch) left when a longer article does not fill - or just goes over - the page. I am looking for funny, or interesting, or unusual little items (especially about YOUR LACEMAKERS) or their descendant/s - just one little episode.

Here are three little stories from my own family to give you an idea. The first is about great-grandmother Frances Saywell's second husband, John Eastlake - affectionately known to the family as 'Da'.

'One bad thunderstorm with bad hail struck when his sons were harvesting. Worried for their safety, Da grabbed a tin tub to go to their rescue, but soon found that wrong. So he changed to a big wicker basket, and with that over his head and shoulders, he ran out to check on his sons' safety. They had unharnessed the horses, which took refuge under a tree, and the sons had buried themselves under stooks of hay. The hailstones were very big.' (A P.S. to the above: the tin tub is still around! and well dented!)

The second story was told by Frances and John's third son, Frank: It's the way clocks and watches were checked (before radio and TV):

'No radio - TV - 'phone service

But city papers did publish the time the sun rose and set. So----when they went to town (on horseback, or by sulky or buggy) they took their watch to the Railway and checked it against the Railway Clock - it was deemed to be correct.

On arrival home, the watch was checked at sunset or sunrise (or both), allowing for the difference of time and distance (previously calculated). This was to see if the watch had gained or lost. Then the watch was checked daily or even twice daily (sun-up and sunset), until they went to town again, which might only be once a fortnight - or even longer!

The third story is from my father's side of the family -- the Bush family:

'An unusual happening has often been told of Mr Bush when he was returning home from Dalton one very cold day with horse and cart. He pulled up and gathered some wood and made a fire in the cart to warm himself, eventually the boards of the cart were burning, and in the excitement of trying to put the fire out the horse got frightened and bolted home, leaving a wiser man and a very much damaged cart behind.'

(Comment from his irreverent grand-niece: I'll bet he was both warmer and much more, if not fully, sober when he arrived home!)

O.K. So you don't have any family anecdote. How about genuine recipes, brought out from France, or maybe Nottingham? (And not necessarily to eat - maybe soap -- candles - insect repellent - granny's cure?) Maybe there is an old story of great grandpa being held up by bushrangers. (Ben Hall held up Frances' husbands in their shops - and Frank Lowry held up my father's grandpa.)

Don't worry if you can't spell - or if your grammar is rusty: it's the Editor's job to correct or re-write or 'Prune to size' copy that is submitted. But, as typist, I do ask that you write or print CLEARLY particularly any unusual words, names, or place names, so that I can't confuse them with something else.

If you are smarting because the Saywells, Bromheads, Landers, Bransons, Brownlows, Kemshalls, etc. are ALWAYS appearing - remember it's your fault! YOU haven't contributed and our families have - and I sincerely trust they will continue to do so - because without their contributions - and remember they don't only contribute their own family history - there would be an awfully skimpy 'Tulle'.

Start small with a 'filler' and work up to something a bit bigger. The first one is the hardest. And 'Tulle' is YOUR magazine.

My especial thanks to Richard Lander for his delightful little headings (per his computer) which are helping to liven up our 'Tulle'. Thank you, Richard - they are beaut! Just what I wanted. Anyone else got a bright idea like Richard's? Then let Claire (or M.F.B.) know.

M.F.B.

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