



## **TAG Hungerford (H.8a.4b) - *two* WA awards**

**T**OM HUNGERFORD (H.8a.4b) turned 90 recently, and received two Western Australian awards. This Newsletter tells the story from two articles, the first from the *West Australian* of June 2nd, 2005:

### **Author taps his way to award**

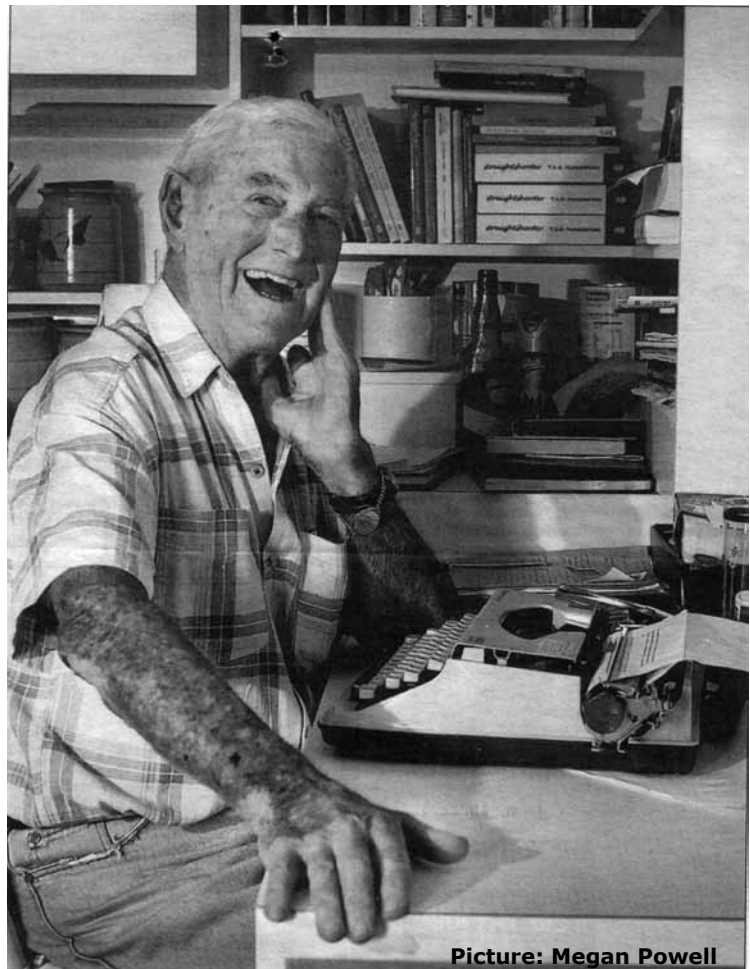
**ANNE BUGGINS**

After 60 years writing, five novels, countless short stories and now months in hospital, 90-year-old Tom Hungerford is not quite the touch-typing whiz he used to be.

Until recently, the acclaimed WA author and this year's Citizen of the Year for Arts, Culture and Entertainment spent several hours each day working on his modest portable Olympus, acquired in a Victoria Park second-hand shop 30 years ago.

But he is now recovering from a severe kidney collapse which left him in hospital for 10 weeks and is finding it tough just to pen a few lines of long-hand to old friends.

The feisty author, a former journalist, army commando and press officer to two premiers and a prime minister, clearly finds it frustrating. It is the first time he has been unable



Picture: Megan Powell

**15th HAFS Church Service & 4th AGM**

**Sunday, 23rd October 2005**

10am, All Saint's New Lambton, Newcastle: *details page 15*

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## **The Hungerford & Associated Families Society Inc**

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# Four Secretary Wives

Once again our Newsletter provides a wealth of information including items from **Ron Prentice** and **Judy Fitz-Henry** which give an excellent account of the formal presentation of the Kilpatrick paintings to the National Trust at Grossmann House Museum and our activities in Maitland.

Judy Fitz-Henry and **Pauline & Barry Richardson** worked hard to arrange a most satisfying outing and it was a pleasure to talk to some of the history-minded people who staff Grossmann House. They seemed interested to hear more about the Hungerford presence in the Hunter region. *The Maitland Mercury* of the 8th April, 2005 printed a small article and photograph about the hand-over of the paintings which is reproduced elsewhere.

As an aside, *Reflections*, the National Trust Quarterly Magazine for August-October 2005, contains an article about the Grossmann House roses, written by the Manager, Alan Todd, who accepted the paintings on the day. The rose garden dates from 1973 and contains 'old fashioned' species although only a few date from the time the house was built (1870). Heritage roses were chosen which would bear flowers over a long period.

Ron Prentice has drawn attention to the progress of our Society since its inception. He gives a timely reminder that much of the past is yet to be uncovered. We have collected the results of much valuable research from many sources while, at the same time, I believe that even small pieces of information (past and present) are also important. The Committee or the appropriate Contact person are always grateful for any material.

Some Hungerford connections have appeared in the media since the last Newsletter.

*The Literary Larrikin, a critical biography of T.A.G. Hungerford* by Michael Crouch has been released and the Society's library now has a copy. **Betty Crowley** has kindly provided a review which appears elsewhere.

**James Woodford** (E.7.1a.2b.4c.2d.1e) has launched his new book *The Dog Fence – a Journey Across the Heart of Australia*. **Angela Lind** spoke to him at a talk he gave about the book at the State Library of NSW in February.

Not long before the Woodford launch, 'Macca' (Ian MacNamara) had broadcast an interview with Dr **Philip Hungerford** (E.6.5a.4b.3c.2d) at the Tamworth Music Festival. 'The Bureaucratic Wiggle', the title of one of the songs sung by Philip is intriguing. We now have a CD of the item and **Belinda Hungerford** (E.1.1a.7b.1c.2d.2e) has kindly provided a transcript of the segment. Belinda, our Treasurer's daughter, also has given us a booklet

describing a self-guided walk in London called *Walk this Way - Hungerford Bridge*.

**Andrew Minter** (E.8.6a.2b.2c.2d) appeared in the *Manly Daily* on Saturday 14th May 2005 when the interesting house he has built at Newport in Sydney using mud was featured: see item elsewhere.

The recent bombings in London have had an impact on some of us. The Queen Mother's Sports Centre in Vauxhall Bridge Road, where **Andrew Hungerford** (E.1.1a.7b.1c.1d.3e) is Manager, was taken over to be used as a Victims Counselling Centre. Here the Red Cross, The Salvation Army and police helped provide information to relatives and friends of the victims.

**Peter Sherlock** (E.4.1a.6b.5c.1d.2e) tells us that on his recent trip to the UK "getting locked in the British Library during the second round of bombings was quite something". Peter has taken on another task as he is now secretary of the Board of Nominators, a body of nine clergy and nine lay persons (of which he is by some way the youngest!) elected by the Synod to bring the names of candidates to be the next Archbishop of Melbourne for the Synod's election meeting in February, 2006.

The end of May saw the departure of **Betty** (E.6.16a.4b) & **Harry Crowley** to live in Armidale. The Armidale Historical Society will probably gain extra support from our loss!

**Richard Hungerford** of the USA is co-ordinating a DNA project involving Hungerfords from around the world. HAFS has agreed for **John B.S. Hungerford** (E.1.1a.7b.1c.2d) to submit a sample for this project. The Relative Genetics laboratory in the USA will be performing a 37 marker Y chromosome study to establish how closely our family lines are related.

Travelling has revealed the Hungerford name in Bonny Hills and Boggabri. At Easter, John B.S. Hungerford noticed a Hungerford Place at Bonny Hills just south of Port Macquarie. One wonders for whom this thoroughfare was named. **Clarice Doyle** (E.4.3a.3b.1c.2d) advises that a Hungerford is proprietor of a petrol outlet in Boggabri, NSW. Does anyone know who this is ?

The HAFS Committee has undertaken to continue the good work that **Meredyth Hungerford** (E.6.5a.1b.1c) did in compiling the *Index* to the Newsletters and Journals. In time, an up-dated index will be published, but it is quite a time consuming task as a significant backlog of issues to be indexed has accumulated.

With all good wishes,

Jenny Wilson (E.6.2a.3b.2c)

# Wildlife Rescue

By JOHN F HUNGERFORD (B.10A.2B.2C.5D) of Cairns.



Ever since I was a child I have had a keen interest in wildlife. As I grew older, this interest has grown, particularly when I see the wanton destruction of habitat by greedy developers and governments.

My active caring for sick and injured wildlife started about three years ago when my son spotted a sick and orphaned brushtail possum at the

bottom of a gum tree. 'Miss Pos' (as we christened her) didn't look very well, but we couldn't leave her there to die. We packed her up and took her home.

My daughter jumped on the internet and we tried to find as much detail as possible about what baby possums eat, shelter needed etc. The next day, I contacted a local vet for assistance and also decided to become an active volunteer member of Far North Queensland Wildlife Rescue. Suffice to say, Miss Pos went from strength to strength and ended up being a great success story. She was finally released in an area on the Atherton tablelands (close to where she was found).

Wildlife Caring is almost a full time job, particularly with small 'Pinkys' – an affectionate term given to baby marsupials that should still be in their mother's pouches.



Caring involves four hourly feeds with specific formulas, constant monitoring of temperatures, recording the animal's health and development etc. It's a big job, but also provides great satisfaction when the animals reach a stage where they can be released. Caring

for an injured animal can take anywhere up to 18 months before they are ready for release.

Orphaned animals need to be treated like young babies - they need to know that they are wanted and are being cared for. After all, you become their surrogate mother! Unfortunately, there are many sad stories too. Some babies are simply too young or too badly injured and no amount of care can help them.

Over the past two years, I have received over 100 calls for sick or injured



animals. The species include from possums, bandicoots, melomys, goannas and wallabies. Most of the victims are as a result of road deaths or land clearing. I have spent many hours tending sick or injured animals and taken endless trips to the vet!



Regrettably, Cairns is going through a boom stage with property development. Many hundreds of acres of land have been cleared and many animals have lost their habitat. I have actually taken my concern in wildlife a step further and have been lobbying council, State Government and developers to take wildlife into consideration when providing building approvals.

It is not an easy job and many politicians and people in power are more interested in the money aspect rather than wildlife. However, this will not deter me from trying to have areas preserved for our wildlife.

Wildlife caring has become a family affair and my children are both actively involved. They



help me care for the orphans, as well as with many unsavoury rescues. It makes me proud to see that they share my concern for the environment and also my distaste for the destruction of natural habitat caused by development.

If we do not help to preserve our native friends now, what chance will there be for our children and grandchildren? I want my grandchildren to see animals, not read stories about them like that of the Tasmanian Tiger. □

The following article appeared in *The Australian Senior* (July 2005): thank you, Pauline Richardson, for sending it.

# Hunger for words

## Veteran writer and adventurer still churning out books

by DON SIMMONS

TOM HUNGERFORD – the crusty old man of Australian literature – has celebrated his 90th birthday with a new book.

Called *What Happened to Joseph*, it's a collection of short stories and poems about his life and times. It's Hungerford at his mischievous best. He thumbs his nose at political correctness to write with honesty and integrity. That's the way he is.

And it's why he has won so many accolades – The Crouch Gold Medal for Literature, the WA Government Literature Week Medal, the Patricia Hackett Short Story Award, the Patrick White Award and *The Sydney Morning Herald* Prize for Literature (twice).

He's also a Member of the Order of Australia, a Living Treasure of Western Australian Culture and now Western Australia's Citizen of the Year.

Tom Hungerford these days lives in a retirement complex in Western Australia.

"I've got a nice room," he told me. "We've got good facilities and the place has a nice sunny verandah. "It's quiet and peaceful. I think I like it here."

Tom Hungerford's life hasn't always been that way. Depression gripped Australia when he left school.

"One third of Australia was unemployed and things were pretty bloody blue," he said. "In Western Australia you had 200 kids competing for one job."

Tom was luckier than most. He had a school mate whose father was a printer at the *Daily News*. He gave Tom the tip about a job going at the newspaper and Tom was lucky enough to get it.

When the war broke out Tom tried to enlist in the AIF but found he worked in a protected profession. Instead he joined the Citizen Army Service and trained part-time.

It took a year or two but he finally beat the red tape and conned his way into the AIF. He became MID Troop Sergeant in the 2/8 Australian Commando Squadron and served in New Guinea and the Pacific islands.

At the end of the war he volunteered to serve in Japan with the Australian Occupation Force.



Above left: Tom Hungerford today.

Above: Making friends with an adie penguin in Antarctica, 1953/54.



Left: Tom (far right, standing) with fellow members of the 2/8 Australian Commando Squadron's water polo team in Darwin, 1943.

"I didn't fancy coming home and I thought I might get a novel out of it," he told me.

The two experiences – fighting the Japanese in the Pacific and serving in Japan in the early years of occupation – moulded a new Tom Hungerford.

"The war, of course, had a major effect on me," he said. "You can't shoot and kill men two or three feet away from you without it having a big effect.

"It took me many, many years to become a civilian again."

He drew on his commando experiences to write his novel *The Ridge and the River*.

It has been described as one of the finest three novels to come out of WWII. The others are Irwin Shaw's *The Young Lions* and Nicholas Monsarrat's *The Cruel Sea*.

Tom's life has been varied and colourful. He spent three years as the Federal Gov-

ernment's press officer in New York writing about Australia for the overseas press.

He returned to Australia and was Federal Government Press Officer in Perth for another six years. He chucked it all in to freelance and then lived for three years alone in Macau. Returning to Australia, he worked from 1971 to 1978 as public relations officer for two successive WA Premiers – John Tonkin and Charles Court.

He's also spent a lifetime travelling. Today he can boast he's been to every continent – except South America. He was even a member of the summer expedition to Antarctica (1953-54).

*What Happened to Joseph* (Jacobyte Books, RRP \$22) is Tom Hungerford's ninth book. He has co-authored another, written one stage play and two radio plays, and a book for kids.

# Author taps his way to award

*Continued from page 1*

to use a keyboard in half a century, since his service in World War II.

“Four years in the army, I didn’t do much typing, I used to type with a machinegun”, Mr Hungerford said yesterday. But he was determined to type up his acceptance speech for last night’s award ceremony.

Mr Hungerford said he was honoured to receive the award and at the risk of sounding old-fashioned, he was proud of being Australian, loved WA and could not imagine living anywhere else.

“It’s an award which was made



by people I don’t know, who have examined my attitudes and performance and said, ‘He’s not a bad sort of a poor bugger’,” he said.

Outgoing WA Governor Lt-Gen. John Sanderson presided over his fifth and final Foundation Day awards ceremony last night.

In an interview yesterday, he said the awards were important because WA was a State which ran on the work of volunteers, yet per capita was always

under-represented in the Australian awards system “We are notorious for just accepting the fact that people work for our community and don’t get recognised,” he said.

“I keep saying to people we live in a fantastic place here in WA, and the primary reason for that is not because we have got great beaches, great skies and a great climate, it is because we have people who actually care.” □

## Michael Crouch, *The Literary Larrikin – A Critical Biography of T.A.G. Hungerford*

Review by BETTY CROWLEY

Thomas Arthur Guy Hungerford (H.8a.4b) was born 5 May 1915 in South Perth, the second son and fourth child of Arthur Townshend Hungerford and Minnie Hedley. His biography, *The Literary Larrikin*, was published in 2005 by the University of Western Australia.

His biographer saw in Tom a mix of the tough and the tender. There was the toughness in warfare and the tenderness in connections with close family members. The biographer saw and records the flip side of his creativity – the trait of the artistic temperament persisting with resentment in the face of perceived criticism.

To write a biography is risky business. It is particularly risky when the subject is alive and is both a writer of repute and a man of action and attitude. Reflections in the glass may not hold the same portrait for the biographer as it does for the celebrated.

Michael Crouch chose to write a critical biography – not a hagiography. In so doing, he explores the real person, one with talents diligently used but with flaws that keep him human and essentially male. In this work, that had its origins in an excursion to Yemen in 1995, Michael has produced a biography that has validity. It occupied over 555 hours of interviews, tape recordings, readings of Hungerford’s books and articles. There were, too, happy evenings at the meal table with food prepared by Tom from his Mother’s recipes – ‘Irish Stew’ the favorite.

The chapters about his youth recognise the same fine feelings for family so evident in the rollicking stage presentation of *Stories from Suburban Road*. The brutality of war provided the trigger for *Ridge and the River*. Experience in the migrant hostel at Canberra was the training ground for *Riverslake*. So it is for all TAG’s novels and stories – they are closely autobiographical. He saw himself as a storyteller. He is at his artistic best in setting the scene. Sensitive to detail in landscape, he chooses words to conjure up the ambience.

*The Literary Larrikin* will prove useful reference for students reading in Australian literature. So, too, it will be for researchers into the military history of Australia in the Pacific in WW2. Tom’s wartime service as a soldier in the ranks and as a Commando is well documented, providing a rare glimpse into the lives of ordinary soldiers. The coarseness and the courage of the men in the field are well handled. The incidents are well researched. The topics are well indexed.

Then why did Tom voice such strong objections to the book’s publication? Why did he declare himself unwilling to be associated with the publication when the project was so near completion? Perhaps this is an issue in which Tom Hungerford should be left the right of reply.

But as a unique piece in the Hungerfordiana collection, Michael Crouch’s *The Literary Larrikin* is a very welcome addition. □

# Writer haunted by the killing years

*The ABC Sydney 7.30 Report on Tuesday 19 April had an item on TAG Hungerford (H.8a.4b) and Michael Crouch (his biographer). What follows is a transcript of the discussion.*

**MAXINE McKEW:** This Anzac Day marks 60 years since the final stages of World War II. Many of the remaining veterans of that bloody struggle are now reaching their twilight years, among them Tom Hungerford, the Western Australian writer whose unflinching depictions of jungle fighting are acknowledged as some of the best writing to come out of the war.

Now, at the age of 90, Tom Hungerford is about to publish a new book of stories, and he says he has another four novels in the pipeline.

**Mick O'Donnell** reports on the life and times of an old soldier who still has plenty of fire in his belly.

**NARRATOR 1:** "His aim squarely in the centre of the scout's back between the shoulder blades. He ever so gently presses the trigger of his Owen."

**NARRATOR 2:** "The exhilaration of the act of the hammer of the guns and the blokes sprawling and bleeding on the track and your own fears."

**MICK O'DONNELL:** In his acclaimed war novel, *The Ridge and The River* and in this recent ABC radio play, Tom Hungerford is brutally frank about the act of killing.

**NARRATOR 2:** "Young soldier Wainwright cannot be expected to realise he will hear that scream time and time again in random moments of reflection 40, 50, 60 years away in the future."

**MICK O'DONNELL:** And filmed one Anzac Day in the 70s, he could still talk of the pleasure of killing in war.

**TOM HUNGERFORD:** Most people who haven't been to war generally think that what you endure is horror and terror and blood and guts. Well, of course it's there, but this is only - this is the pay-off. That's the fun.

**MICK O'DONNELL:** But now in the twilight of his adventure-filled life, this old commando who fought in the jungles of Bougainville is haunted by the killing years.

**TOM HUNGERFORD:** What we did was murder. Bang! (Sighs) When you get old you think like this. I hated their rotten guts, and I thought when I was going out to Japan before I went up in the occupation I thought, "I'll give these people bloody curry." People.

**MICK O'DONNELL:** At the end of the war, Hungerford joined the Commonwealth Occupation Force in Japan and soon realised that the Japanese he lived amongst were as human and even as loveable as himself.

**TOM HUNGERFORD:** I looked down and saw girls, nice rosy cheeks - nothing sexual about it - just nice-looking people, and old mamas waving to us, and I thought, "These aren't murderers."

**MICK O'DONNELL:** He's almost 90 and Hungerford has just survived a brush with kidney failure. But he is still writing and about to release a new book of poetry and short stories. His characters bring to life intimate memories of 60 years ago and love in post-war Japan.

**TOM HUNGERFORD READS:** "Do I dream about her as he lay beside his wife? Andrew, I could swear you were crying in your sleep last night. And I'm sure you were talking Japanese."

**MICK O'DONNELL:** What's less known about Tom Hungerford's army experience is his leadership of two mutinies in the ranks.

**TOM HUNGERFORD:** I said "Colonel, there's some demands from the men." He said, "Demands, sergeant?" I said, "Requests, sir." He said, "Sergeant, you know you can be shot for this." (Laughs).

**MICK O'DONNELL:** And you could have been ?

**TOM HUNGERFORD:** I said, "I won't be. Those days are gone." And that set him back on his arse.

**MICK O'DONNELL:** Michael Crouch has written a biography of Hungerford, *Literary Larrikin*, which describes the soldier's strikes or jack-ups.

**MICHAEL CROUCH, BIOGRAPHER:** There were mutinies. I mean, there should have been a court of inquiry on each of those and they should have taken the ringleaders out and probably put them inside for a bit but they didn't because they had a war to fight.

**MICK O'DONNELL:** Michael Crouch obtained Hungerford's ASIO file for his biography.

**MICHAEL CROUCH:** The ASIO file was a total mishmash of material that was just out of context. They made him sound as though he was a red rebel.

**TOM HUNGERFORD:** I had the name of being a communist and I wasn't. I hated communists!

**MICK O'DONNELL:** And just after the war, his publishers too were shy of his frank style.

**TOM HUNGERFORD:** There's no F-words or anything like that. And I do talk about a lady and gentlemen having sex but it goes on.

**MICK O'DONNELL:** In the 50s he began many years as a journalist and press secretary, first for the aging former prime minister Billy Hughes.

**TOM HUNGERFORD:** He said, "You've done nothing for me. I could get a cat to do it." I said, "Get a cat to do it." (Laughs).

**MICK O'DONNELL:** And working back in Western Australia, Tom Hungerford showed his feisty independence under both a Labor premier, John Tonkin, and a Liberal, Sir Charles Court.

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# Niche career path as clear as mud

Marj Belessis wrote about Andrew Minter (E.8.6a.2b.2c.2d) in *The Manly Daily*, May 14th 2005 pages 34-35.

ANDREW MINTER admits that one way to throw the neighbours into a tizz is for word to get around that you're about to build a mud house in their midst. And the angst doesn't dissipate when they see the work in progress – a skeletal cladding of tin, rusty and full of nail holes, looking like a salvage job from the tip.

Which is, as Minter confides, where he locates most of the tin he uses as the formwork for the thick mud render that is the main ingredient in the houses which have become his trademark.

Mud, glorious mud is slathered on both sides of the metal sheets to form a solid wall that strengthens as it ages. Minter gets his red mud from a roadside near Taree, the white from a dam at Crescent Head, yellow from the Yarramalong Valley and brown from Burradoo in the Southern Highlands.

The other stand-out feature of a Minter built house is the recycled material that complements the mud – floors, door & window frames, mantelpieces, windows, decking – everything has been collected from a demolition site somewhere and modified for re-use in whatever project he's involved with.

Building houses out of mud is as far as you can get from the family tradition



Minter was set to inherit. His great-great-grandfather hung out his lawyer's shingle in Sydney back in the 1830s, founding the law firm now known as Minter Ellison which ranks as the 14th largest in the world. Every generation of Minters since has had at least one representative in the firm's ranks.

Andrew Minter was headed that way and even finished his first year in arts/law at Sydney University. "Then one day I saw my brother Robert climb into his suit before going off to his job as an articled clerk at Minter's," he said.

"I quit law and spent the next three years getting my economics degree. Economics was the only faculty that would give me credit for the subjects I'd already done in arts/law."

He took off for London at 21, married, and got a job as a client's representative with a large construction firm, where he learned a lot about the building trade.

Back in Australia he and his first wife Jenny settled in Darwin. Cyclone Tracy destroyed their home in 1974 and they moved to Bathurst, where his first two children, Emily and Matthew, were born. Matthew has become a talented concert pianist who lives on a farm at Gunnedah and teaches at UNE. Emily has followed the family tradition and represents the sixth generation of Minters to work at the family firm.

Bathurst was also where Andrew got involved in hands-on building, helping restore old cottages, learning wattle and daub construction and building a new family home – his first mud brick cottage.

"I'd always been interested in recycling," Minter says.

"I like the idea of using what you've got available around you. I like to call it organic building – using natural colour, orienting your building to the sun, using skylights everywhere, natural materials and no poisons." □

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## Writer haunted by the killing years

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**TOM HUNGERFORD:** He is a bully, Sir Charles, but you stand up to him, he is gone like most bullies, just say, "No, no more," which I did to him.

**MICK O'DONNELL:** And when he is cornered, Hungerford is still up for a fight, this time with his own biographer.

**TOM HUNGERFORD:** He'd been writing about my war service: "... Tom Hungerford was one of the outstanding soldiers in the AIF during World War II." I said, "No, I said, you can't put that in the book." And I said, "Take it out." He said, "No, I won't take it out." I said, "OK then, I will withdraw any authority from the book," which I did.

**MICHAEL CROUCH:** When the crunch came he was hoping he would get the manuscript to basically sit on for a

bit and no doubt re-write the bits he didn't like. 'Prickly' is a rather nice word. A recalcitrant hedgehog.

**TOM HUNGERFORD READS:** "... Talking to her and laughing with her in the room he had shared with her."

**MICK O'DONNELL:** But in his own writing, he mixes tough talk with sweet reminiscence.

**TOM HUNGERFORD READS:** "... Sometimes, making love ..."

**MICK O'DONNELL:** And with his own new book and a biography coming out next month, he is one old digger who is likely to warm a few hearts yet. Some people describe you as a hero.

**TOM HUNGERFORD:** Oh no, that's ridiculous! That is - and I'm not being - that is preposterous. I was one of a group of men all doing the same bloody thing. Sticking the head up, hoping to Christ it wouldn't be shot off. □

# Macca interviews Philip Hungerford

*Interview of Dr Philip Hungerford (E.6.5a.4b.3c.2d) by Ian (Macca) McNamara on ABC radio, January 2005 (kindly transcribed by Belinda Hungerford)*

**Macca:** And that's *The Bureaucratic Wriggle*. It's performed by Phil Hungerford who's a local bloke, Dr Phil Hungerford. Good morning Phil, welcome to the program.

**PH:** G'day, welcome to Tamworth.

**Macca:** Thank you, it's great to be here mate. I don't know whether to talk about you or the song first. Tell me, you're a songwriter amongst other things and a doctor. Why did you get the urge to write *The Bureaucratic Wriggle*? Are hospitals bureaucratic like everywhere else I suppose?

**PH:** Well I've worked for the public service now for over 20 years. And Health like for the Police and Teachers and probably like the ABC now - and there's a bureaucracy which is ... bureaucracies are kind of interesting things and I was sitting in a meeting, an interminable meeting one day and I thought I'd write a song so I put a piece of paper under the table and jotted down a few lyrics while I pretended to be listening to whoever was going on and on and on and there you have the song.

**Macca:** Phil, tell me about yourself, you live in Tamworth and you work at the hospital, you're a doctor. What sort of a doctor are you?

**PH:** I'm an emergency specialist. My job at Tamworth Base Hospital involves working in the emergency department but also in the intensive care unit and we also do medical retrievals which means we go out in ambulances and helicopters and aeroplanes and pick people up, pick sick people up from other small hospitals out in isolated areas surrounding Tamworth.

**Macca:** How did you get into that?

**PH:** Ah I don't know. I kind of drifted into emergency medicine. But it's ... I think I originally got into it because I was chasing my wife, the woman who was to be my wife. So I came to Tamworth to chase her and one thing led to another and I ended up doing emergency training and that's what I've been doing now. I've been a specialist now for about 12 years and we're pretty settled here in Tamworth and pretty happy.

**Macca:** It's life in the raw, would you call it that, working in emergency, in intensive care?

**PH:** Yeah, you see a lot of, a lot of amazing things, you see some amazingly inspiring things.

**Macca:** Like what?

**PH:** Oh just people, the strength, the courage and the things people go through. In some ways it restores your

faith in human nature but you also see some terrible things, you see some absolute drongos. So it's good and bad, it's a mixture but it's certainly never dull.

**Macca:** And this is sort of the health centre isn't it? Tamworth, for this whole region?

**PH:** Yeah Tamworth's a base hospital so it's kind of the hub, if you like, of a really large area, an area that is supposedly the size of Tasmania. So it drains an enormous area geographically and it's an area where the population is fairly sparse. But we recently amalgamated with Hunter Health. There's been another kind of shake up in the bureaucracy if you like. So it remains to be seen whether our referral patterns and our work loads and work patterns are going to be the same or different. But anyway, things never stand still in bureaucracies.

**Macca:** Does the music keep you sane? Is that what the purpose of the music is in your life?

**PH:** Yeah I've always played music and it does keep me sane. I think um, I used to play music when I went to university when I was training, to make money, to make ends meet. And I like writing songs, it's an outlet, it's a kind of right side of the brain activity, you get pretty sick of the whole left-sided. I mean a lot of doctors are pretty left-sided, I don't think some doctors have a right-side left. So it's an outlet.

**Macca:** Now you're living in Tamworth. You've lived here for what, 20 years you say?

**PH:** Well look I first came here in 1981 as a young fresh graduate. I got sent here as kind of a country term from Sydney Hospital, Sydney Hospital in Macquarie Street, which used to be a teaching hospital. And I came up and down a few times and that's when I met my wife to be. And hence I came to Tamworth permanently I think it was about 1983/1984 and then ended up getting married and ended up going away for 3 years to finish my emergency training and then came back as a specialist with wife and children in tow in 1991.

**Macca:** You've seen Tamworth, then change, well I don't know, the country music thing sort of started in the 70s didn't it? I don't know, it's changed a lot hasn't it, Tamworth I suppose, over that time.

**PH:** Yeah the town has certainly changed and the festival has changed, just in my time here. I think it's becoming more cosmopolitan, Tamworth. I mean a lot of city people would laugh if I said that, if I described Tamworth as cosmopolitan but I've certainly seen a change from the pretty parochial country town to you know, a town with cafes on the sidewalk. That's a recent innovation in the last 5 years. And the festival's changed, the festival grows and the population doubles during the week or the 10 days of the festival and it's great for the town, it's a great feeling.

# Macca interviews Philip Hungerford

**Macca:** What do you like about being a doctor? Have you ever thought about that?

**PH:** Well I think ... have I ever thought about it? I think about it all the time. I mean it's a mixture, there are things that are great about being a doctor – you can always get a job, somewhere, you can always make a bit of money, you'll always be comfortably off and I think people, despite what everyone says, people still like doctors, mostly, even though they like to whinge about them.

**Macca:** That was a thing that went through about 20 years ago, people whinging about doctors. I don't think they do as much these days.

**PH:** Well they're always whinging to me - about other doctors. But there's a bad side you know, it's kind of like you pay a price for all that and the price is: people can be horrible. People can be great. As I said before, you see some great things, you see some great people, you meet some great people and it's humbling what they've done

and going through in their life but on the other hand you see a lot of horrible people. So it's a mixture but I guess it's the same with any job, especially if you've been in it for a while. It's probably the same for you Ian.

**Macca:** Back to your music. You've written a song about your kids, you've written a song about your daughter and you said she hates the song or she rubs her ear every time she hears it.

**PH:** Yeah well I kind of hope one day when she has her own kids she'll like the song. But, ah, it's a song about, I mean anyone who's got teenage kids or teenage daughters I think, well I hope, will relate to the sentiments in the song. But basically it's you don't always like them but you'll always love them.

**Macca:** Phil it's great to meet you. Thanks for being part of the program this morning and we'll have a listen to, what's it called?

**PH:** *Fair Weather Girl*. Enjoy it.

## *A Letter From the Founder*

Dear Friends,

Please forgive me if I take licence, but just as an artist, at times, steps back from the project in hand to look at the work from a distance, so, as founder of the Society, I take a similar look back at our achievements and consider the work still to be done. To do this, I turned to the first drawing of the Hungerford pedigree compiled by Peter Sherlock in 1990. Then I re-read Newsletter 1 (February 1991) and *Journal* 1/1 (May 1991). These early publications carry a confident message just as they lay down a sound foundation for the work since done and point our Members on a dedicated course of co-operative research and input.

To me the greatest joy has come from coming to know so many wonderful characters during the time of the founding meetings and since that time. Those consulted prior to the inaugural meeting held in our Mosman home on 29th September 1990 stand out as the Society's foundation. Mr. R.B. Winder, then NSW Director-General of Education, invited us to meet in his office in Bridge Street, Sydney. There he welcomed Canon M.C. Newth, Palgrave & Jean Carr as well as myself to consider the project I had in mind. From that gathering the names of Dr T.G. Hungerford and Peter Sherlock were recommended as folk who had expressed interest in our plan.

Most of us have followed closely and been involved ever since in the huge task undertaken and I suggest that we can feel proud of the results achieved. More than fifteen years work has been enthusiastically done and capably carried out largely under the direction of our Foundation President, Canon Newth and Historian / Editor (now Dr) Peter Sherlock. Always supporting them has been a keen committee based in and around Sydney.

From the backward glance I feel proud of the picture we have uncovered. There may be blemishes in the early family story but there are also many parts which deserve the highest regard. The genes of the past have been diluted yet descendants of our own time deserve, in many cases, great praise and so a sound foundation exists for ongoing generations of achievers. If we are to uncover more of the family history, and much remains to be done, a fresh wave of enthusiastic research will be needed. To those who volunteer will come a sense of gain such as we, in our efforts, have experienced.

It is understood that an updated record of *Hungerfords Down Under* is to be compiled, and this presents a challenge as well as an ideal opportunity for us all to advise the committee or our editor of any family details of which we are aware so that the record can be updated and include facts previously not known. I am pleased to say that the family members living beyond our shores are maintaining their interest in the work of the Society. Some of our former regular correspondents have reached a stage where they are unable to continue writing but I wish to place on record my sincere thanks to each one of them for their sterling support. To you all I send greetings whilst encouraging each to contribute known facts from your family knowledge.

Sincerely, *Ron Prentice*.

# Ron Prentice addresses Maitland gathering

My dear friends,

Mr Todd and staff of the National Trust in Maitland; fellow Members of the Hungerford and Associated Families Society; friends. I wish to welcome you all here assembled today and to thank you for taking the time and making the effort to be present with us on this important occasion.

I would also like to thank the Foundation Curator of the National Trust of Australia in NSW, Patricia McDonald, for her kindness in dealing with me and for her agreeing to accept these items of historic importance into the Trust's keeping for permanent display in the Hunter Valley. Further, I thank Mr Todd and his staff for their welcome and co-operation relative to today's proceedings.

Since approaching the Trust in October last at the suggestion of Dr Peter Sherlock, I have again been reminded of the depth of value to all Australians of the work undertaken by the Trust. It is a very effective archival centre for much of our early history and we are confident that the addition of these works of art and some associated papers, which we are also donating, will add to the interest as well as the historical facts associated with Baerami.

When I refer to these two works of art as being of historic importance, I do so with good reason, for each depicts an early and vital part in the story of land settlement and land development in the Hunter / Goulburn Rivers District. Indeed Baerami became the hub of a far-flung and busy productive empire in the latter years of the 19th century.

Possibly because of a knowledge of this empire building story I was encouraged to read of the early explorers and settlers, an interest which has continued. We wish to bring to the attention of all Australians the contribution to empire building of the Hungerfords, and there could be no more suitable reminder than the empire's capital, Baerami, or a more suitable place than Maitland to hold these valuable reminders of our history.

From Baerami, Thomas Hungerford was supported by his family as he and his brothers set out on horseback to ride as far as the Gulf of Carpentaria, calling probably at the family station at Walgett on the way and crossing the Barwon River at the spot known as Hungerford's Crossing on the border of Queensland. Today it is hardly imaginable that young men could set off on a 2,000 mile ride, often encountering natives in a hostile mood caused by want or tribal difference and sustaining themselves and their horses for months as they rode out to the Gulf Country stations to direct the men in charge there and arrange movement of huge mobs of cattle towards markets in Adelaide or Sydney. Such vast undertakings do not exist without detailed planning and administration, capably undertaken under the leadership of Thomas Hungerford.

At times my mind wanders to the folk these riders could have met as they journeyed north and then back towards home. One such could have been the Capp family, for Peter Capp's ancestor,

Solomon Capp, was a squatter on land near Walgett in what has become known as The Pillega. These folk could have become friends in the early days of land settlement in the north. A lot can be learned on this subject from reading Eric Rolls' book, *A Million Wild Acres*. An interesting glimpse of the scene these young horsemen encountered as they crossed the Queensland border and came to the early settlement there can be gained

by reading the impressions of the town of Hungerford given by another well known Australian, A.B. (Banjo) Paterson.

However to return our thoughts to Thomas Hungerford and life at his seat of power, Baerami, a lot has been written on the subject of the man and his influence in the pastoral and political life of his time. The history of the discovery and settlement of the Hunter / Goulburn Rivers is wonderfully told in Ian Ellis' booklet *A History of Baerami Creek Valley*. Ian describes Thomas Hungerford as "The Pioneer of Baerami Valley - inventor and innovator, Parliamentarian, Bushman, Businessman and Philanthropist, Thomas Hungerford, sixth son of Emanuel and Catherine, and a man of energy, drive and ambition".

Baerami was situated about 20 kilometres west of Denman - 2,560 acres granted to

Emanuel Hungerford in 1833. Emanuel arranged for the title to be issued in the name of his son, Thomas, to whom he had given the property when Thomas married Emma Hollingsworth Wood in June 1852. We learn from an inspection certificate of the National Trust that the first home was a moderate one built on the bank of the creek which the family occupied for eleven years. In 1863 a larger and more comfortable timber home was built, later referred to as 'The Barracks' when the present substantial stone house was built in the late 1870s. The sons of Thomas and his first wife Emma, were educated at Sydney Grammar School. The boys came home on vacation often bringing with them friends and masters. Since they lived in the older home this building gained its title 'The Barracks'. It was demolished in recent years by the then owner, Doug Staff to make way for the building of a swimming pool and adjoining solarium.

Of the artist, Florence Loane Hungerford (from 1880 Mrs Kilpatrick) we note that she was born in 1863, the 7th child of Thomas and Emma of Baerami. She and James Kilpatrick had four children: Harold (1892), Malcolm (1894), Thomas (1895) and Margaret Florence (1907). The artist died in 1948 after she fell from a horse. The painting was given to me by the last-named, known also as Madge, shortly before she died in 1991. The artwork was in a bad state of preservation: restoration was done on the advice of conservationists at the Art Gallery by a renowned restorer / artist and in accordance with Madge's expressed wish they be handed over to the National Trust for permanent display in the Hunter Valley properties of The Trust.

I would now like to ask Mrs Jenny Wilson, Secretary of our Association and a first cousin once removed of Madge, also a grandniece of the artist involved, Florence Loane Hungerford, to speak. □



Ron Prentice

# HAFS returns to Maitland

## - Social Event, 2 April 2005

BY JUDY FITZ-HENRY

Since the foundation of the Hungerford and Associated Families Society in 1990, our social events have all been successful in their own way; but this visit to Maitland on a sunny Saturday at the end of a long hot summer was particularly so. It had been one of the simplest to arrange; the various suggestions put forward for things to do came together easily into a varied three-part programme. On the day, over 20 people turned up and soon became one big family group that moved happily together from one event to the next as the day progressed.

### Brough & Grossmann Houses

The first event was held at Brough House and Grossmann House in Church Street, Maitland, where we met at 11am. These two beautifully restored and furnished old homes were built with mirror-reverse plans by two friends, both prosperous merchants, in the 1870s. Situated in one well-kept garden, they are now the property of the National Trust of Australia (NSW).

We were made welcome and cheerfully greeted over morning tea by the Manager, **Alan Todd**, and two of his helpers. The purpose of our visit was to be there and to share his sense of fulfillment when our Founder and Founding Secretary, **Ron Prentice** (E.2.5a.2b.2c) presented the Trust with two fine paintings by **Florence Loane Hungerford** (later **Kilpatrick**) (E.6.7a), the seventh child of **Thomas Hungerford** and **Emma Hollingsworth Hungerford** née **Wood**. These paintings depict the second and third houses built by Thomas for his family on the property, Baerami, which is situated to the west of Denman.

We knew that Ron had borne the responsibility to see these paintings suitably displayed since 1991, when Florence's unmarried only daughter **Margaret Florence Hungerford** 'Madge' **Kilpatrick** (E.6.7a.4b), had given these paintings to him when he and Joan had visited her shortly before she died. Madge wanted them to be looked after and displayed in a place where they could be seen and appreciated. She had said: "You, Ron, will know what to do with them".

It was not until October last year, when Ron met and discussed this matter with **Patricia McDonald**, the Senior Curator of the National Trust, that he felt confident he was doing justice to this request when the Curator readily agreed to accept these items of historic importance, now expertly cleaned, restored and re-framed, into the Trust's keeping for permanent display in the Hunter Valley, within either Brough House or Grossmann House.

Unfortunately Patricia McDonald could not be with us that day, and without her the final decision about where to hang the paintings could not be made; but Alan had decided to display the larger one in Brough House and the other, Florence's earlier painting, in Grossmann House for our visit.

### Paintings presented

The presentation was made in front of the later painting of Baerami, which shows the third, two-storey stone house that still stands on the property, with the second, single-storey earlier house known as 'The Barracks' beyond it which had accommodated the growing family when the original wooden house down by Baerami Creek had become too small. The Barracks has since been demolished.

Speeches were made by both **Ron Prentice** our first Secretary, and **Jennifer Wilson** (E.6.2a.3b.2c) our present Secretary, both of which were very well received. Ron thanked Alan and his staff warmly for their welcome and co-operation relative to the day's proceedings, and referred to the value of the Trust's work in preserving our historical heritage. He was confident that these two works of art would add interest to the fine collection of items that were already on display at this venue, many of them provenanced from within the Hunter Valley.

Ron referred to the part Baerami had played in the history of the Hungerford family and the fine account of it written by Ian Ellis in his booklet *A History of Baerami Creek Valley*. Their pastoral empire had started in 1833 when the pioneer Captain Emanuel Hungerford took possession of 2,560 acres on Baerami Creek, a tributary of the Goulburn which flows into the Hunter. In 1852, it was given as a wedding present to his sixth son, Thomas, shortly before Thomas married Emma Hollingsworth Wood in St. Mary's Anglican Church, also in Church Street, West Maitland, across the road from the two National Trust properties. The ceremony was conducted by the Rev'd Robert Chapman, Rector of St Mary's from 1846 to 1879, who in 1850 in this church had married Thomas' sister, Anne Loane Hungerford, the eighth child and elder daughter of Emanuel and Catherine.

Ron quoted Ian Ellis' description of Thomas as "The Pioneer of the Baerami Valley - inventor and innovator, Parliamentarian, Bushman, Businessman and Philanthropist - a man of energy, drive, and ambition". Until the last decade of the century this pastoral empire grew and prospered under Thomas and his sons, extending as

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# HAFS returns to Maitland

*Continued from page 11*

far north as the Gulf Country in Queensland, before the depression of the 1890s wrought its far-reaching effects on so many people. The two paintings by the young Florence Hungerford record a time when it would not have seemed possible that they would no longer own Baerami.

Ron concluded his speech formally handing over the paintings to Alan Todd into the safe keeping of the Trust, and inviting Jennifer Wilson (E.6.2a.3b.2c), great granddaughter of Thomas and Emma; first cousin once removed of Madge, and grandniece of the artist Florence, to speak.

## The adventures of Florence

Jenny drew upon her many memories of her relatives, and particularly those of her great aunt, and gave a lively account of them, as follows.

“My Great Aunt Florrie was born at Baerami on 13 June 1863. She was still a child, not yet nine, the seventh of the eleven children of Thomas and Emma, when her mother died of consumption on 12 April 1872, aged 43 years. As her father remarried only four months later, we may assume that this was a period of some disruption in her young life. As she grew up, it is reasonable to assume that she would have visited, and possibly lived in Sydney, and taken art lessons, because Thomas had owned a house, Killowen, at Ashfield, since 1885.

“On 20 July 1891, Florence graduated from the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital with a Certificate of Nursing at the completion of the three years’ training. Soon afterwards, her father, on receiving news that his son Kenneth (Kenny), her next younger brother, had been wounded in Queensland on one of their cattle stations on the Gulf, insisted that Florrie be taken on board a ship in Sydney which was en route to Colombo, to nurse him. Despite the Captain’s strong objections, based on lack of suitable accommodation for young ladies, Florrie did travel on this ship, and Kenny recovered; but on the sea voyage Florrie met James Kilpatrick, the First Mate (afterwards Captain) whom she later married in Colombo on 16 April 1892. They had four children, two of whom were born in Colombo, where James was based with the East India Company. Three of the children survived to adulthood.

“The family lived at Nappadirra at Lawson in NSW, although James would often have been away at sea. Madge, the youngest child, was born there on 11 October 1907. At some point James supposedly announced that “You can’t have two captains of the one ship!” and gave up domestic life. There is, however, a snapshot taken at Nappadirra about 1924 which has James in it.

“A treasured family anecdote from their days at Law-

son relates to Florrie’s need to buy a new horse. She turned to the ‘Universal Providers’, Anthony Hordern and Sons, and asked them to send up a horse. Despite Anthony Hordern’s reply that they could not oblige, Florrie’s continued insistence won the day and a horse was dispatched by train - with, it is said, all of Lawson turning out to witness its arrival!

“Florence, with her son Tom and daughter Madge, moved - probably in the 1920s - to ‘The Donga’, a property in Cassilis. Here she remained for the rest of her life. She actively participated in the work on the property, an impressive sight while mustering, always riding side saddle in a long serge riding habit, up and down the steep, slippery slopes. She died in 1948 aged 85 after a riding accident in which she suffered broken ribs, and subsequently pneumonia.”

Jenny concluded: “I remember her as an old lady, intimidating to a young girl, who ran her family, including in later years her younger brother Tom, and visitors, with a firm hand. That did not stop holidays at Donga being wonderful times that I remember with great fondness. It seems that Florrie could have been a very good business woman, very determined and confident that the decisions she made about life for herself and her family were appropriate. She commanded respect, and could have been considered domineering; but she managed to create a loving household at Donga.”

*[There are more delightful recollections of the Kilpatrick Family by Jenny’s sisters and cousins published in HAFS Journal Vol.5 No.3 (May 2000).]*

## An artistic discovery

There was still time that lovely sunny morning to enjoy the gardens and tour both Brough House and Grossmann House where our many questions were readily answered by the knowledgeable guides. We could see for ourselves how well the two paintings of Baerami will look amongst the many historic treasures from the Hunter that are so appropriately displayed and well looked after here.

We were able to examine and admire these paintings for the first time in their restored state. The re-framing had allowed for the entire paintings to be seen again; parts had previously been covered. Jenny and I were delighted to find Florrie’s initials F.L.H. and the date, Oct. ’87, in a corner of the later painting. Madge had thought that both pictures had been painted when Florrie was a teenager. The earlier (undated) painting would have been; but Florrie would have been 24, and not yet started on her nursing training, when she set up her easel for the later one.

In preparing for this social event we had discovered conflicting dates in our published records and this discovery,

# - Social Event, 2 April 2005

together with that of her great aunt's Bible and Nursing Certificate by Jenny at Palm Beach, and later the purchase of the birth certificate for the second, short-lived son, Malcolm, born in Sydney on 20 April 1894, has provided proof for the amendments to our records of Florence and James Kilpatrick and their family which will appear in the next edition of *Hungerfords Down Under*.

## Bourke Street walk

The formalities concluded with a vote of thanks to Alan Todd and to the speakers, and with **Barry Richardson** (E.2.6a.3b.7c.1d=) announcing the arrangements for the afternoon which had been organised for us by him and his wife, Committee member Pauline. We were to regroup again at 1.30 pm in Church Street, for the Bourke Street Walk, to view the houses found by them to have been owned at one time by Emanuel Hungerford.

This second event of the day was also very interesting, due to Barry and Pauline's many hours of thorough research and careful preparation, including the assembly of five pages of text and maps that not only provide information about historic Bourke Street but also concern other places of Hungerford interest in and around

Maitland and how they relate to one other, information which we have never had before in such a succinct form. Copies of this document were handed out freely and will be useful guides for years to come.

The walk to Bourke Street along Olive Street was delightfully informal. **Hilma Ellis**, secretary of 'Friends of Grossmann House', who had been helping Alan look after us, was able to join us; something quite unplanned. She contributed a great deal to what we learnt that afternoon - she conducts tours herself - and we were delighted she came as she made a good time even better!

People stopped and clustered at points of interest around Barry, Pauline, or Hilma or whoever had something to say, starting with the house in Olive Street where one of Mel Newth's sisters had lived and where he and Hope had often stayed on their many visits to Maitland for HAFS events.

On the north-eastern corner of Olive and Bourke Streets, at No. 81 Bourke Street, we were excited to see 'Farley Cottage' where Emanuel and Catherine Hungerford had

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## Historic painting reconnects family's Hunter link

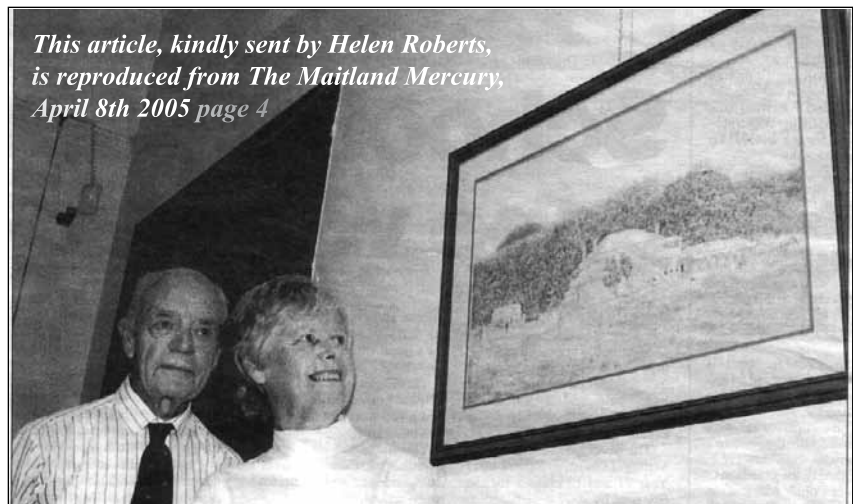
### BRIONY SNEDDEN

A prominent Hunter Valley family with roots in Maitland will be remembered by two historic paintings to be displayed at Brough House.

More than 20 members of the Hungerford and Associated Families Society presented 'The Barracks Baerami' and 'Baerami Homestead and Adjoining Barracks' to the National Trust during a ceremony in Maitland.

Baerami was a significant property near Denman in the Upper Hunter Valley owned by the Hungerford family. The paintings, dating back to 1875, were done by Florence Hungerford when she was a teenager.

They were entrusted to Ron Prentice by the artist's daughter after her death, who presented them to the National Trust. The National Trust deemed Maitland the most appropriate place to display the paintings, Brough House manager Alan Todd said.



*This article, kindly sent by Helen Roberts, is reproduced from The Maitland Mercury, April 8th 2005 page 4*

**PART OF OUR HERITAGE:** Ron Prentice and Jennifer Wilson with the painting of Baerami Homestead which was donated to Brough House by the National Trust.

"The property was given as a land grant to Emanuel Hungerford when he lived in Maitland," he said.

"He gave it to his son Thomas Hungerford, and he built the houses featured in the paintings."

The first painting, of the barracks, was completed in 1877. The second painting followed the construction of

the Baerami Homestead in 1878.

Mr Prentice professionally restored and framed the paintings before they were handed over to the National Trust.

Along with the works, "the family also gave us historical notes which are significant in the history of the building and property," Mr Todd said. □

# HAFS returns to Maitland

## - Social Event, 2 April 2005

*Continued from page 13*

lived in their later years. Many photos were taken! It is only a little house, so it is hoped there will be something of it to be seen behind the large group of happy Hungerfords!

This is thought to be the house where **Catherine** died on 10 December 1867. The actual scene at her bedside was recalled vividly by her grandson, my grandfather **A.W. (Wells) Chapman** (E.8.3a), in his later years - see *HAFS Journal* Vol.1 No.4, pages 5-6. Wells used often to visit his grandparents after school when walking back home to the Parsonage at St Mary's in Church Street.

We saw five other houses in Bourke Street that had also been owned by Emanuel at some stage as rental properties, as described in detail in the document we all had in our hands as we walked northwards along Bourke Street towards the High Street and the Hunter River and back again.

### A Prentice home

We also stopped at a significant single-storey house called 'Clarine', on the western side of Bourke Street, to hear Wilma tell us what she knew about it which was very interesting, especially to Ron. It had been owned by his great uncle, **James Downs Prentice**, whom we knew had been closely associated with St Mary's, and indeed had been the Registrar at the time of the consecration of this church on January 31, 1878 and thus much involved in the proceedings that day as well in the hard work that preceded it in association with other people, such as **Thomas Hungerford**, to pay off the long-standing debt on the building.

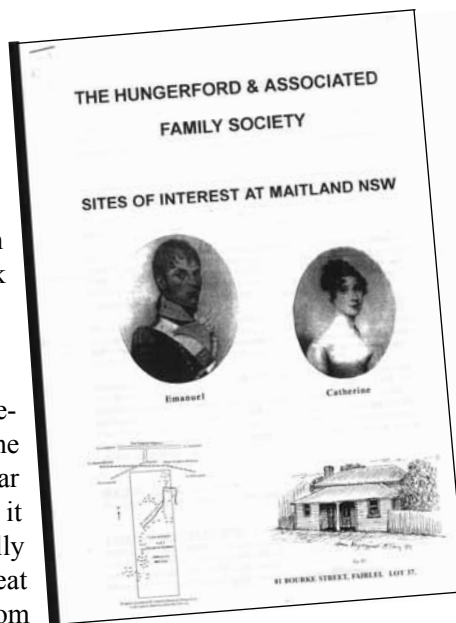
Wilma told us that James D. Prentice had started as a clerk with a busy ironmongers' business in Maitland which in due course was known as 'Wolf & Prentice' after he became the Manager and part owner. He bought Clarine and it is likely he lived there for some years with his family.

During the depression of the 1890s, Becketts' General Store, which had done its best to extend credit to its many customers in Maitland and on country properties in the surrounding district, also found itself in serious financial difficulties. Isaac Bennett was forced to sell

Grossmann (then 'Entlisse') House. James D. Prentice bought it and enjoyed living there. His period of ownership, however, was brief because the property was compulsorily purchased by the Department of Education after the big Maitland flood of 1893, which damaged the Maitland Girls' High School in East Maitland beyond repair. The Girls' High School was in Church Street until 1963.

### Campbell's Hill Cemetery

The last and third event of the day was to visit the Campbells Hill Cemetery in South Street, Telarah.



The fifth page of Barry and Pauline's guide is a map showing the section where our ancestors' graves are to be found. We were able to locate them more easily than on previous visits and it was interesting to look at them again, especially after all that we had done that day. We did notice, however, that time and weather are taking their toll on the monumental inscriptions; some are looking neglected and the inscriptions are becoming quite hard to read with the passing years. It was suggested that the Committee might consider some allocation of funds to restoration and maintenance before this important part of our history simply fades away

under the summer sun.

We most heartily thanked Pauline and Barry for all their hard work in making their part of it such a success and for sharing with us the results of many hours of research. And so concluded a most enjoyable and memorable day in the Hunter!

Those present were: Ron Prentice, Peter Capp, Jenny & Garth Wilson, Judy & John Fitz-Henry, Pauline & Barry Richardson, John Hungerford, Eric Young, Angela Lind, Pauline & Bruce Tyrrell, Sylvia Cribb, Suzanne Hungerford, Bob & Thyra Sullings, Joyce & Lawrence Little, Margaret & Alan MacDougall.

It was pleasing to see one new member (Suzanne Hungerford) at her maiden function. □

*Judith Fitz-Henry (E.8.3a.5b.1c) is HAFS Vice President and the Social Secretary of the Society.*

# 15th Annual Church Service and 4th Annual General Meeting of HAFS Inc.

THE FIFTEENTH ANNUAL CHURCH SERVICE, and Fourth Annual General Meeting of the Hungerford and Associated Families Society Incorporated will take place on 23rd October 2005.

## Annual Church Service

We are off to the Hunter again, this time in the Spring, following our most successful visit to Maitland on April 2nd earlier this year. The Rev'd **Paul Robertson**, Rector of All Saints', in St James Road, New Lambton, with the unanimous support of his Parish Council, has invited us to attend a 10am Service of Morning Prayer at All Saints' on Sunday 23 October 2005. The 10am Service at All Saints' is normally Holy Communion; but it was agreed that the Service of Morning Prayer would be more liturgically suited to the occasion.

Paul Robertson, with his keen sense of history, has long been interested in HAFS and a good friend to many of its members. Some of us with ecclesiastical forebears first came to know him when he was researching material for his book *Proclaiming Unsearchable Riches: Newcastle and the Minority Evangelical Anglicans 1788 – 1900*. It was a rewarding experience to share and exchange information with Paul, and in due course many of us joined the distinguished gathering for the official launch of his book at St Mary's Anglican Church, Maitland, on June 29, 1996. His historical studies and writing have since continued with unabated enthusiasm; he tells me that he regards our Annual Church Service as a wonderful opportunity to include some of his relevant research findings in his Sermon.

## Food and directions

Not only are we being made most welcome at All Saints' for the 10am Service and the morning tea to follow - and of course we all know now to 'bring a plate' - but also, for \$30 we have been offered part of the Parish Hall as the venue for our Annual General Meeting, and a light lunch afterwards prepared by the capable Mrs Val Anderson and her two helpers, at \$6 per head. The charge for lunch will be collected on the day.

You may well have to study a current road map for Newcastle and Suburbs to decide your best route to New Lambton. On arrival, you will find All Saints' Church on the south side of St James Road between the traffic lights at Bridges Road to the east, and Regent Street to the west. The Parish Hall is in nearby Cromwell Street opposite All Saints' to the north, where there is ample car parking, and only a short level walk back to the church. The AGM will be held in the Parish Hall in Cromwell Street and is scheduled start at approximately 12 noon.

At the Meeting we will as always have a full agenda, which includes the election of office bearers for the coming year. Those who have served on the Committee know well how much there is to do to keep the various functions of the Society going, but also what rewards there are in being closely involved in all its happenings. The ongoing vitality of the Society depends upon members coming forward to offer their skills and services as Committee members, and it is hoped that as we face our sixteenth year as a family history society, sufficient people may once again be inspired to do so. If you are interested and would like to talk about it prior to the meeting, do please contact me or any other member of the present Committee.

*Post Script:* For those wishing to spend the weekend or the following Monday in the Hunter, our enthusiastic member **Sylvia Cribb** of New Lambton recommends a visit to the Hunter Valley Gardens in Broke Road, Pokolbin: in Spring they will be at their best. The Gardens' telephone number is (02) 4998 7600, and the website is [www.hvg.com.au](http://www.hvg.com.au).

## Agenda for the AGM of HAFS Inc.

1. Appointment of Chairman
2. Opening remarks
3. Apologies
4. Confirmation of Minutes of the 3rd AGM of HAFS Inc. (being 14th AGM of HAFS) of 17th October, 2004
5. Business arising from those Minutes
6. Treasurer's Report – in accordance with Section 26 (6) of the Associations Incorporation Act 1984
7. Secretary's Report
8. Election of office bearers
  - a. President
  - b. Vice President
  - c. Treasurer
  - d. Secretary
  - e. Ordinary Members – minimum of 3, maximum of 5
  - f. Allocation of roles of Editor, Registrar and Social Secretary
9. Appointment of Auditor
10. General Business

Judith Fitz-Henry (02) 9949 3831  
HAFS Vice President and Social Secretary.

# Rupert Hungerford (E.6.14a.4b.3c)

Rupert was one of those special “larger than life” personalities who lived every minute to the full and made the most of every waking moment. He lived and loved with the greatest passion, whether it was with his family or friends, at work or play, in good times as well as times of adversity. There was never anyone he wouldn't make time for, family, friend, work colleague or stranger.

Rupert Hungerford was born in Gordonvale 9th December 1939. His Mum must have known from the start there was no need for a second name – Rupert Hungerford covered it!

His early school years were spent in Edmonton and he sat for scholarship on his 14th Birthday. Needless to say he was always in hot water. One of his favourite school stories was being asked by the principal, “Hungerford, isn't there anything you want to get out of school?” Rupert replied immediately with, “Yeah, me!”

In 1954 an apprenticeship in Cairns with Allan Ferguson followed when his mother wouldn't let him go ringing with his older brother Ken. This started a lifelong passion for refrigeration, the second love of his life. His quest for knowledge about every facet of it was boundless and continued unabated every day that he lived. As well as attending night school for his apprenticeship, Rupert did his engineering qualifications via correspondence.

In 1959 Rupert & Bev met at a dance in Mareeba. From the minute he set eyes on her, before Rupert had even been introduced to her, he told his mate Donny that he was “going to marry that girl”. He was an “out-of-towner”, from Cairns. A quickstep came on and he took the opportunity to ask Bev for a dance – taking her hand. Bev said sorry, she didn't do the quickstep. Rupert responded with “you'll either have to dance with me or I'll have to keep standing here holding your hand for the entire song”. Bev danced with him. From that first meeting Rupert was swept off his feet and never regained them.

Rupert wanted to marry Bev after that first meeting! It took her three months to finally agree to a second date as he was way too serious. On Monday night of this week, Rupert & Bev celebrated the 45 year anniversary of that second date and it was Rupert that remembered it – he never forgot a birthday or an anniversary.

In 1960 Rupert went to Mt Isa to save up for his wedding to the girl of his dreams. His own business in Mareeba followed and it wasn't long before the money he had saved was gone. This was mostly because Rupert could never bring himself to charge the elderly ladies who were on pensions, and he always waited for the farmers to bring in their tobacco crops before he gave any of them his bill. Such was the size of his heart and generous nature that “love jobs” were part of his job description.

Rupert & Bev married in Mareeba in 1961. Theirs is a truly magnificent love story, the kind that great story tellers write about. Rupert & Bev have always lived and breathed for each other. Theirs has been a love to aspire to and be in awe of.

Much to their endless delight, Rhonda and Vicki arrived in 1962 & 63 respectively. Over their first two years Rupert & Bev built a house by pulling apart another house along with a clinic Rupert had bought from a mission near Mareeba. He also had a night job as assistant manager at the local drive-in to help support his new family, he enjoyed every waking moment with them.

In 1966 Rupert made the fearless decision to take his precious family to Papua New Guinea and start on his mission of conquering the world. In 1968 a little surprise package in the form of Susan arrived, coinciding with his first venture into International business. Rupert was an integral part of much of the progress that was made in the Territory with the sheer force of his drive. These years in PNG were both exciting, challenging and life-changing. Friendships were forged that have endured until today.

Rupert & Bev finally settled back in Brisbane in 1973. The next years encompassed many changes and challenges, too many to even start describing. However, there was one constant factor in Rupert's life that never altered, his continued focus on his growing family. In the ensuing years he gained three sons, he always maintained that with three daughters he was going to end up with sons anyway. Then followed five grand-daughters and two grandsons whom he loved more than life itself.

Rupert became mentor, confidante and sounding board board to multitudes. The words of a very new

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## New Members

**Malcolm McDonald** of New Zealand has rejoined. He is a Roche descendant and is uncovering some interesting information on Hungerford / Roche connections. His current research suggests he is a descendant of **John Roche** who married **Sarah Hungerford** in 1785. He has also discovered that the parents of **Harry Hungerford Hungerford** (S.ii) are **David Schofield** and **Louisa Sarah Roche** (Malcolm's great-great-great-aunt). **Sue Hungerford** (T.1.2a.1b=) is helping Malcolm with his research.

**Marion** (E.6.1a.1b.1c.1d) and **Terry Wilkinson** of Normanhurst, NSW - rejoined.

**Gordon** (E.4.3a.3b.1c.2d) and **Clarice Doyle** of Narabri, NSW - rejoined.

**Clyde Hungerford** (E.1.3a.2b.1c.4d) of Saratoga, NSW has rejoined from 12 October 2005.

# – a life worth celebrating

acquaintance sum up the effect Rupert had on every one - sentiments expressed even after only knowing him for a few months.

I will always remember Rupert as an honest enthusiastic positive person who would take on any challenge that caught his fancy. He was not money hungry, only ambitious to do the right thing and to achieve something that he saw as worthwhile though it may not yet be proven. He had a real sense of adventure and was great to be around. What a loss as an inspiration and person of passion and dignity.

Rupert had the all encompassing compassion and generosity of 1000 angels, as well as a deeply ingrained and wicked sense of humour and mischief that set him apart from those around him. When things were serious, he was the most serious and sincere, when things needed a light moment, he was always there with a ready joke or funny-as-hell anecdote. He added so much to so many lives just because he was who he was.

Rupert's sense of justice and fairness and his constant desire to help anyone & everyone in every conceivable way were present in every breath he took. His whole life was guided by his inbuilt enthusiasm and big heartedness.

Not a petty, unfair, greedy or negative bone existed in him, these were things he could not identify nor come to terms with.

These are just some of the wonderful qualities that brought you all here today to pay respect to this amazing man who very much lived a life worth celebrating. Rupert's family were everything to him, his total and utter love for his magnificent wife, Bev and the beautiful children and grandchildren he was so very proud of lived in every cell of his being.

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## Engagements

**Louise Ann Hungerford** (E.1.3a.2b.1c.3d.2e) to **David Alexander Macdonald**. They plan to marry in July 2006. David, who works in the IT Department at the University of NSW, is the son of **Mal & Sue Macdonald** of Shellharbour, NSW. Louise, who teaches at St. Mary's Primary School in Rydalmere, NSW is the daughter of members **Ross & Julie Hungerford** of Cameron Park, NSW.

Louise's brother **Darren Hungerford** (E.1.3a.2b.1c.3d.1e) has a BSc (majoring in Computing) and is studying for a Masters in IT (Management and Administration) whilst working for Computer Sciences Corporation of America in Wollongong.

It was always him who was first to set the example of goodness and rightness, one of his favourite sayings was, "Lead by example & judge by results". Another was "never lower your own standards". Rupert's standards were exacting, and he was always hardest on himself.

How do say Goodbye to such a man as Rupert Hungerford? It is impossible to comprehend that we won't hear that delighted laugh, cheeky wisecrack or bloody funny joke; feel that huge bear hug or bone-crushing handshake, or the warmth of his personality, generosity and compassion.

Rupert truly was a legend in his own time. □

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## Marriages

**Richardson – Biliato:** Scott Andrew Richardson (E.2.6a.3b.7c.1d.3e) married Megan Anne Biliato on 9 April, 2005 at Pokolbin, NSW. Scott is the son of committee member **Pauline Richardson** and husband **Barry** of Beresfield, NSW.

**Hungerford – Stephenson:** Rohan Colin Hungerford (E.6.1a.4b.2c.3d) married Rachael Stephenson at the Ebenezer Uniting Church on 23 April 2005. Rohan is the son of **Colin & Lois Hungerford** of Baulkham Hills, NSW.

**Hungerford – Cheung:** Stephen Andrew Hungerford (E.6.16a.6b.2c) to Fibian Cheung on Sunday 3 July, 2005 at the rotunda at Balmoral Beach, NSW.

Afterwards guests who came from Melbourne, Newcastle, Maitland and various parts of Sydney were received at Lauriston House, Dundas. On what was a very happy occasion, on an unexpectedly mild winter day, Stephen's parents **Roslyn & Kenneth Hungerford** of Belmont North, NSW were pleased to be in the company of Fibian's parents, visiting from Hong Kong.

The honeymoon is to be spent in warmer latitudes – a week in Hong Kong followed by a week in Hawaii. Perhaps August in Rydalmere will be kind to the two very nice young marrieds with some looked-for rain to fill that Warragamba Dam.

The 6' 6" best man who stood by the 6' 1" bridegroom throughout the ceremony was **Ken Julian**. In year 7 at Normanhurst Boys High School the boys were arranged in alphabetical order. 'Julian' immediately followed 'Hungerford' – as there were no 'l's in the class. The friendship has continued to this day.

Stephen is the nephew of **Betty & Harry Crowley** of Armidale, NSW who provided this account.

# Births

**Alecia Rachael Hungerford** (E.6.1a.4b.2c.3d.1e) born 29 May 2003 to **Rohan Hungerford & Rachael Stephenson**.

**Kaiya Nelson** (E.2.6a.3b.4c.3d.1e.1f) born 7 January 2004 to **Stephen** and **Nikki** (nee Rowen) **Nelson**.

**Caitlin Rose Hungerford** (E.6.1a.4b.2c.2d.1e) born 6 August 2004 to **Grant** and **Kim** (nee Hankinson) **Hungerford**.

**Isobel Elvie Margaret Hungerford** (Y.i.3.7a.7b.3c.2d) born 17 August 2004 to **Keith** and **Michelle** (nee Cousins) **Hungerford** of Tarragindi, Queensland.

**Grace Burton** (E.2.6a.3b.4c.4d.2e.1f) born and died 21 December 2004 to **Daniel** and **Jillian** (nee Morrison) **Burton**.

**Gregan Robertson McMahon** (E.6.12a.1b.5c.2d.2e) born 27 January 2005 to **Gregan** and **Angela** (nee Robertson) **McMahon**.

**Tamika Penny Nelson** (E.2.6a.3b.4c.4d.1e.1f) born 2 February 2005 to **Roderick** and **Sally** (nee Ingram) **Nelson**.

**Lachlan Cooper Hungerford** (E.1.3a.2b.1c.4d.2e.1f) born 6 June 2005 to **Adam Ross Hungerford** and partner **Kristy Lee Larkin** of Naremburn, NSW. First grandchild for **Clyde & Lynne Hungerford** of Saratoga, NSW and first great-nephew for members **Ross** and **Julie Hungerford** of Cameron Park, NSW. Adam's younger brother **Jarrad Ernest Hungerford** (E.1.3a.2b.1c.4d.4e) is a Corporal with the Australian Army based in Darwin.

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# Deaths

*Our condolences to the families of:*

**Astley Avery Robert Tyrrell** (E.2.4a.10b.2c) who died on 18 January 2005 aged 82 years.

**Margaret Watson Hungerford** (E.6.5a.3b=) who died on 1 March 2005 aged 95 years.

**Lilian May Donald** (E.6.5a.1b.2c) who died on 3 March 2005 aged 90 years (see article elsewhere).

**Rupert Hungerford** (E.6.14a.4b.3c) who died suddenly on 5 April, 2005 in Brisbane aged 65 years. Rupert was the brother of member **Kathleen Tomkins** of Ireland, who provided a copy of the eulogy (see elsewhere).

**John Herbert Broinowski** (E.2.2a.3b.5c) who died on 16 April, 2005 in Sydney, aged 93 years.

**Jessie Irene Chick** nee **Hungerford** (E.1.4a.7b.3c) formerly of Arcadia Vale, who died peacefully on Sunday 19 June, 2005 at Joondalup, WA aged 88 years. Her second husband, **Reginald**, had predeceased her. She left 3 children, 8 grandchildren and 6 great grandchildren.

**John Lane De Boos** (E.2.4a.9b.2c=) died 19 August 2005. John was the husband of **Marie Dalrymple (Bobby) De Boos** nee **Kelman**, and a former Treasurer of HAFS.

**Jane ('Jean') Ellen Hungerford** (E.2.11a.1b.3c=) who died in April 2005 aged 87 years. Jane was late of Westhaven Hostel, Cessnock, formerly of Hamilton and the widow of the late **George Hungerford** and the late **Charles Clerke**. The funeral was on Friday 15 April at St John's Anglican Church, Cessnock.

**Marjorie A 'Tiny' Hungerford** – mother of member **Stanley Hungerford** (SH 1310) of Washington, USA. Marjorie, fourth of five daughters of Col **Frederick T. & Bessie Loa (Haynes) Arnold**, was born on Thursday 22 December 1910 in New London, Connecticut and died peacefully in her sleep on Sunday morning 26 June 2005 at Allen Home Care in Kirkland, Washington, USA.

Raised in a US Army family, Marjorie travelled extensively in her youth, attended Reed College in Portland, Oregon and graduated with a degree in economics from UCLA. She worked summers in Yellowstone National Park, Wyoming where she met her future husband, **C David Hungerford** whom she married on 2 November 1935 in Evanston, Illinois. They raised two sons, **Stanley Wayne** and **Stephen David**, while living in all three western coastal states. The family did missionary work in territorial Alaska, eventually settling in Seattle.

After raising her family, Marj worked in an art department for the Boeing Company. Amongst her many interests was gardening and flower arranging; she served as president of the North End Flower Club. Throughout the 1960s, 70s and 80s Tiny enjoyed hiking in the Cascades with her husband and two sons, and travelling the world with her elder son, Stan. Attending the 1972 Olympic Games in Munich with her elder sister was one of many highlights, and THE 1980 trip with Stan to 22 countries in South America, Africa and Europe was the pinnacle of her travels. The Revd David Hungerford passed away in Kirkland in 1989.

Marjorie is survived by her sons **Stanley W Hungerford** of Kirkland, **Stephen D** and his wife **Karen J Hungerford** of Honolulu, Hawaii; grandsons **Jeffrey R Bronson** of Medford, Oregon and **Ryan D Hungerford** of Honolulu, Hawaii; sister **Virginia A Julich** of Redmond, Washington; and innumerable nieces and nephews of four generations located in many states. Tiny's relatives and friends will gather at 10.30 am Saturday 9 July at the Marina Room, Carillon Point in Kirkland to recount their memories of this spirited and beloved lady.

*Editor's note:* A photo of Marjorie (wrongly captioned as Margaret) appears on page 14 of the *HAFS Journal* Volume 6 No 1 (May 2001).

**Andrew Robert Tyrrell** (E.2.4a.10b.2c.2d.2e), aged only 26 years, died as a passenger in a car accident in Wagga Wagga on the 23rd July 2005. Andrew was a first cousin once removed of member **Bruce Tyrrell** of Pokolbin, NSW and a grandson of **Astley Tyrrell** mentioned above. □

# Congratulations

*The Literary Larrikin – A Critical Biography of T. A. G. Hungerford* by Michael Crouch was launched on 5 May, 2005 in Perth, WA. **Peter Sherlock**, **Betty Crowley** and **John B S Hungerford** received invitations. In the book there are acknowledgements to those three plus **Nigel Hungerford** and the **Revd Robin Hungerford**. The Society has purchased a copy.

Michael advises us that the WA Government has made **TAG Hungerford** (H.8a.4b) Citizen of the Year for Arts, Culture & Entertainment (see article elsewhere).

In the Queen's Birthday Honours a Medal (OAM) in the General Division has been awarded to **James Lovick Tyrrell** (E.2.3a.3b.1c.1d) of Toowoomba, Qld. for services to primary industry particularly in the livestock sector and to the community through bushfire, rural shows and welfare groups. James is a third cousin of member **Bruce Tyrrell** of Pokolbin, NSW.

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## News of Members

**Dennis Martin** of Salisbury, UK had a quadruple heart bypass on 21 December 2004. Two days later his mother died – but she had been in hospital for 10 weeks and was getting weaker by the day. Dennis again offers to show the Hungerford sites of Salisbury to any members who are visiting the UK.

**John F Hungerford** (B.10a.2b.2c.5d) of Cairns, Qld writes that since being made redundant from Air Niugini he did a TAFE IT course, then joined Hartley's Crocodile Adventures doing sales, marketing and IT, during which he interacted with animals (crocodiles, snakes etc.) quite a bit. He spent three months in 2004 helping *Jetstar* get established, and in April started a new job with Express Ground Handling (a Qantas subsidiary). John is heavily involved with Wildlife Rescue and has looked after orphaned possums, wallabies, bandicoots and many other critters over the past 18 months. His children have become involved as well (see article elsewhere).

**Pauline Tyrrell** tells of husband **Bruce's** (E.2.4a.10b.1c.2d) "double second cousin twice removed" relationship to a married couple. Bruce's mother was **Ruth Church**, great-great-grand-daughter of **John Foster Church**. One of his daughters, **Emily**, married **John Broughton**: their daughter **Alice Rose Broughton** married **William Bluett**, and their daughter was **Margery Anstruther Bluett** who married **Dudley Hungerford Hales** (E.7.6a.4b). Margery is Bruce's second cousin twice removed and her husband Dudley is also Bruce's second cousin twice removed.

**Hilda Benita Hungerford** (E.6.1a.5b), [1908-1994] was a supporter during her life of *Vision Ministries*. From her estate she bequeathed \$90,000 to them. When people enter the Go Forth Faith Arena - Australia's Bush Cathed-

ral', the 'Hungerford Room' greets them. Hilda was the older sister of our Patron Dr **Tom Hungerford**.

**Betty Crowley** writes that on Thursday 23 June NBN Tamworth featured a piece on the Base Hospital where two new intensive care beds were allotted to the hospital. **Dr Philip Hungerford** (E.6.5a.4b.3c.2d) received the present from Frank Sartor. Philip is the son of members **Brian & Gwen Hungerford** of Bilpin, NSW and the nephew of member **Molly Brown** of North Richmond, NSW (see interview with Macca elsewhere).

*Stanley Hungerford of USA sent these five items:*

First, at the **Charlotte Hungerford Hospital** in Hartford, Connecticut at 3.34 am 17 April, 2005 a lady gave birth to a little girl whom she named 'Golden Palace' Benedetta Henschkel in order to win \$15,500 in a contest from the online gambling casino 'Gold-enpalace.com'. Charlotte (nee Austin) was the second wife of **John Hungerford Jr.** (SH 142 - page 94 of Stanley's *A Summary of the Families Hungerford* – 2nd edition 1980).

Secondly, an information sheet from the **Hungerford Civic Association** (formerly the **Hungerford-Stoneridge Civic Association**). This neighbourhood, just south of Rockville, Maryland was established in the 1950s and took its name from **Charles Hungerford**, whose tavern was a major landmark in the 1700s. In 1776 it was designated the county courthouse, and it was in this historically lively place that a patriotic crowd led by Thomas Wootton adopted the *Hungerford Resolves*, a document calling for the ceasing of trade with Great Britain until she agreed to repeal the Intolerable Acts.

The neighbourhood was built as two distinct developments: Hungerford and Stoneridge. As these were built-out they became adjoining blocks and in practice had no conspicuous boundary, so melded into one neighbourhood, referred to as Hungerford-Stoneridge. In 2001, the Stoneridge part of the former dual name was officially dropped to signify what had eventually transpired.

*Stan thinks Charles Hungerford would be listed in one of the Appendices to his book.*

Thirdly, in Seattle there was a **Hotel Hungerford** where Stan and his parents stayed when they first came from Kodiak, Alaska. Stan says this was so his father could remember where they were staying!! The building is still a hotel but under another name. Stan says the owner is in his book, is probably a fifth cousin once removed. Stan went to school with one of his nephews, **Bill Hungerford**.

Fourthly, there is a **Hungerford township** in Hastings County, Ontario, Canada. It was named in 1798 after the town in Berkshire, England. And fifthly, there is a **Hungerford Road** in Ithaca, New York, USA.

# Coats of arms – A PUZZLE CONSIDERED

STANLEY HUNGERFORD (USA) responds to the article ‘Coats of Arms’ in HAFS Newsletter 22 (August 2001):

The coats of arms shown in the insert from the *National Geographic Magazine* provided this issue’s puzzle for me. Having looked through my references, I found only two coats of arms, other than the Hungerfords’, which depict two bars and three plates/roundels in chief. From the articles in *Burke’s Dormant and Extinct Peerages* (1883) I have extracted the information discussed or quoted below {with some asides and emendations}.

It would be nice if it were the arms of the **Moëls** family--since that family provides direct links to the Hungerfords. The arms of the family are silver (argent) with two red (gules) bars and three red roundels (torteaux). John Moëls, 4th Baron Moels, had two daughters, Muriel and Isabel. Muriel married Thomas Courtenay; their daughter Margaret Courtenay married Thomas Peverel, and their daughter married Sir Walter Hungerford, Isabel married William de Botreaux, and their great-great granddaughter Margaret Botreaux married Sir Robert Hungerford, Sir Walter’s son.

However, it turns out to be very likely that the arms belong to the **Wake** family--which leads to the Plantagenets of kingly stature, and some relationships with the deMontfort family; thus linkages to the Hungerfords still occur. The arms of this family are gold with two red bars and three red roundels.

HUGH WAKE, son of Baldwin Wake and Isabel deBriwere, was married to Joane de Stuteville [she married 2nd Hugh Bigod), and he died in Jerusalem in 1246. Obviously, this is the man who carved his arms into the marble panel pictured. His son,

BALDWIN WAKE, “took up arms with the barons in the reign of Henry III, was made prisoner at the storming of the castle of Northampton in the 48th of that monarch’s reign; but afterwards participated in the success of his party at Lewes. He was again, however, taken prisoner with young Simon de Montfort (son of Simon, Earl of Leicester; the family from whom the Hungerfords acquired Farleigh-Hungerford manor), at Kenilworth, but by some means or other effected his escape, and made head once more after the defeat of Evesham, with Robert Ferrers, 8th. (and last) Earl of Derby, under whom he fought at the battle of Chesterfield, but had the good fortune to escape with his life.” (The vocabulary or grammar in this lengthy sentence eludes me.) “He subsequently submitted to the king, and received a pardon, with restitution of his lands. He married Hawise, daughter of Robert deQuincy, and was succeeded by his son”,

JOHN WAKE, who was summoned to parliament as 1st Baron Wake 1 Oct 1295 to 29 Dec 1299. He was engaged

in the French and Scottish wars of King Edward I, and in the 27th (year) of that monarch, his Lordship was one of the commissioners assigned (with the archbishop of York and others) to see to the fortification of the castles of Scotland, and guarding the marches. He died in 1304 and was s{ucceeded} by his son,

THOMAS WAKE, 2nd Baron Wake, who was summoned to Parliament from 20 Nov 1317 to 20 Nov 1348. This nobleman, taking part with Queen Isabel against Edward II, was appointed by that princess, acting in the name of the king, justice of all the forests south of Trent, and constable of the Tower of London. On the accession of Edward III, his Lordship was constituted Governor of the castle of Hertford, and obtained license to make a castle of his manor-house of Cotingham, co. York. He was subsequently a leading personage for seventeen years of the reign of King Edward, during which period he was constantly in the wars of Scotland, and once in those of France. He was also governor of Jersey and Guernsey, and constable of the Tower of London (seems repetitious). His Lordship married Blanche, daughter of Henry Plantagenet, Earl of Lancaster, and died without heirs in 1349. His sister,

MARGARET WAKE married Edmund Plantagenet of Woodstock, 2nd son of King Edward I, Earl of Kent. As the 2nd Baron’s heir, she carried the Barony of Wake into the family of Plantagenet. She died 29 Sep 1343, and her youngest daughter,

JOAN PLANTAGENET, the ‘Fair Maid of Kent,’ the countess’s eventual heir, conveyed the Barony of Wake into the family of her second husband, Sir Thomas Holland. She had 1st married William Montacute, Earl of Salisbury, 2nd Sir Thomas Holland, and 3rd Edward, Prince of Wales, ‘the Black Prince’ by whom she was mother of King Richard II.

\* \* \*

I tried to figure out to whom the other arms might belong, but was a bit frustrated. A few families had arms which include the 10 vertical rectangles (billets), but none were ‘pure’ representations of the design. The family of Blunden has a quartered arms with two quarters being silver with 10 black rectangles (apparently inherited from a Desart family, but my reference describes an entirely different arms for the Cuffe family who held the Barony of Desart). The Dormer family has arms which are blue with 10 gold rectangles, but “in chief” is a black half-lion. The Blundell family also has a blue shield with 10 rectangles (color wasn’t specified), but again, in chief, is a gold section (canton) charged with a raven.

I hope this information is interesting to you and provides some new information for the HAFS files. □

# Lilian May Donald (E.6.5a.1b.2c) - a woman of the Word and words

HAFS HAS BEEN sent the Order of Service for the Funeral of Lilian May Donald ('Donny' – August 4th 1914 - March 3rd, 2005: E6.5a.1b.2c). The account of her life, included in the Order of Service, was set up with an intriguing use of Scrabble letters, reproduced here.



Lilian was born in Sydney on 4 Ken and May Hungerford, who the Adventist were Antony,



The family lived Tomah, in a stone house called relative isolation did not worry and loving its wildflowers, rain-deep love that stayed with Lilian a lover of the arts — literature of people, particularly the chil-



August 1914, the second of five children of had wed in Java, Indonesia as missionaries of church. The other four children in order Hope, Sally (Shirley) and Pixie (Hesba Fay).

as pioneers in the Blue Mountains near Mount Sookaboomi (as a memento of Indonesia). The the children, who grew up roaming the bush, forest gullies, sandstone ridges and gorges — a all her life. She was a romantic in many ways, and poetry, painting and music — and a lover dren she taught and the indigenous people she worked with in three countries.



Lilian attended secondary school in Parramatta, and graduated from Avondale College as a Primary Teacher in 1934. She married Shaw Donald in 1940 and had a daughter, Kay, and sons, Gavin and Ross. The family lived at Kilaben Bay on Lake Macquarie, and Lil and the children attended church at Toronto where Lil played the organ. In 1956, Lil upgraded her qualifications at Newcastle Teachers' College, and then taught for the State for 18 years.



In 1970 Lil became a widow and a grandmother. Her grandsons, Brett and Mark, born to Gavin and Dell (nee Branster), called her "Donny", a nick-name that she also liked her many young friends to use. In 1974, she retired and fulfilled a dream to travel in Europe, staying for seven months in London with her sister Sally. After that Lil did casual teaching jobs for a few years, followed by several years as a volunteer in the Solomon Islands, Brisbane, Kempsey and Nepal (in 1986).



A consuming passion of Lil's was the game of Scrabble, and she often played by herself or "with the cat". She was an avid reader, an amateur writer and poet, and a deeply spiritual person. She wrote numerous unpublished poems and a children's book set in her beloved mountains.



In 1979, Donny moved back to the mountains at Kurrajong Heights, where she was closer to her grandchildren. In 1991, she moved to the Wirreanda Retirement Village in West Pennant Hills, where she spent eight years in a self-care unit and three in the hostel. In 2003 her great-grandson Jesse was born to Brett and Debbie (nee McCoy), after Donny had gone into the Northaven Nursing Home at Turrumurra. She spent two and half years there, and passed to her rest peacefully in the early hours of Thursday 3 March 2005. She will be greatly missed.

BOY  
1 JULY  
2003

***"I delight greatly in the Lord; my soul rejoices in my God." (Isaiah 61:10)***

## Maitland memories

*RIGHT - HAFS members appreciate the shade on their Bourke Street, Maitland:*

*Bruce Tyrrell, Eric Young, Pauline Tyrrell, Peter Capp, John Fitz-Henry, Alan MacDougall, Laurie Little, Joyce Little, Sylvia Cribb.*

Photos: Pauline Richardson



**LEFT - outside Farley House, Maitland:**

**Rear:** John Fitz-Henry, Garth Wilson, Ron Prentice, Bob Sullings, Barry Richardson, Pauline Richardson (behind Bruce Tyrrell), Alan MacDougall, Eric Young, Peter Capp

**Middle:** Jenny Wilson (between Bob Sullings and Joyce Little) Sylvia Cribb, Angela Lind, Margaret MacDougall.

**Front:** Lawrie Little, Thyra Sullings, Judith Fitz-Henry, Pauline Tyrrell, Sue Hungerford, John Hungerford.

## Hungerfords at the Hungerford Hotel, Hungerford

Angela Lind visited the town of Hungerford (set on the Queensland border) a couple of years back, and saw the following notice displayed prominently in the Community Hall, underneath the Hungerford coat of arms:

*The township of Hungerford was named after Thomas Hungerford, M.L.A., who was born in 1824, and died in Sydney in 1904. He had vast pastoral interests in South Australia, Queensland and New South Wales. Journeying between his properties he often camped at a spot on the banks of the Paroo River, which became known as Hungerford's Camp and later as Hungerford.*

*Thomas Hungerford was a member of an old English family which can be traced back nearly 900 years - the original Hungerfords coming to England from Normandy following the successful Norman invasion of Britain in 1066.*

*The family crest shown above is surmounted by a wheat sheaf surrounded by two sickles. Above the quartering is a ducal coronet. It is claimed that this honours was conferred upon a Hungerford for saving the life of the Black Prince at the Battle of Agincourt, and is the only known cause of such licence being granted other than to a duke. The motto of the crest is 'Et Dieu Mon Appui' - God My Strength.*

Lionel (E.6.1a.4b.1c) and Maureen Hungerford recently stayed at the hotel at Hungerford, whose publican was very pleased to meet a great grandson of Thomas Hungerford. Lionel is endeavouring to source a photograph of Thomas to be displayed in the hotel.

Joan Tyrrell Graeme has sent a clipping from the *South Eastern Flyer* of April 2005 which mentions the annual

presentation at the Royal Mail Hotel Hungerford of a cheque for \$3,500 to support the Royal Flying Doctor Service. The unusual feature is that the money is collected from the bar's sticky ceiling, onto which patrons are encouraged to throw coins and banknotes (and \$5 goes to the fund if you ask why the money is up there!).

A transcription of the notice (made by John B.S. Hungerford) is as follows:

*The township of Hungerford was named for Thomas Hungerford, M.L.A., who was born in 1824, and died in Sydney in 1904. He had vast pastoral interests in South Australia, Queensland and New South Wales. Journeying between his properties he often camped at a spot on the banks of the Paroo River which became known as 'Hungerford's Camp' and later Hungerford.*

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# The Hungerford & Associated Families Society

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# The Hungerford & Associated Families Society

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### ***Hungerfords Down Under*** **by Dr Peter Sherlock**

Please inform Peter of updates to your family's information (see page 14). The only copies in stock have a flimsy cover, so *they are being sold for \$5.00 less than previously*. Prices (including postage) are now:

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