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The Cornish Association of Victoria Inc.

Ballarat Branch

A.C.N. A0008 264A

August 2022 Newsletter

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Saturday 6th August 2022 at 2.00 pm
Ballarat resources for family history research from Jenny Burrell.

Saturday 1st October 2022 - Doug Bradby
Doug has lived and worked all his life in Ballarat. Educated at Urquhart Street Primary School, Ballarat High School and Monash University, Doug taught history for 30 years at Ballarat secondary schools and over a decade at the Gold Museum, Sovereign Hill. He has written seven history books for children and three books that explore Ballarat's astonishing mining history.

3rd December 2022 - Christmas Lunch
venue will be discussed at the August meeting

Congratulations to Val D'Angri OAM
Ballarat members were delighted to read that one of our members had been honoured in the 2022 Queen's Birthday Honours. Congratulations to Val D'Angri who was awarded a Medal of the Order of Australia (OAM) for service to community history preservation. Most people would be aware of Val's skill in this area having seen her recent presentation about preserving and restoring the Stawell Banner and also being aware of her preservation of the eureka Flag.

Mrs Valda Mae D'ANGRI, Alfredton VIC 3350
For service to community history preservation.
Community History
**Conserved, restored and preserved the original Eureka Flag, 1973.*
**Produced hand stitched replicas, various Eureka Anniversary celebrations.*
**Former Committee Member, Eureka Stockade Memorial Association*

An article concerning Val's award was written in the Ballarat Times on 16th June and is included on page 2.

June AGM
Thanks to Les George and the generosity of the Skipton Street Uniting Church, Ballarat members were delighted to meet together for the AGM in June. It was a miserable, cold and wet day but the warmth of the Church Vestry was an inviting venue for members.

Arthur Coates conducted the election of office bearers for 2022-2023.
Chairperson - Keith Lanyon
Deputy Chairperson - Wendy Benoit
Secretary - Lorice Jenkin
Treasurer - Jim Hocking
Committee Members - Robyn Coates and Bev Hocking.

Following the business meeting, chaired by Wendy Benoit, members watched a film from Cornwall and enjoyed afternoon tea.

It was a very enjoyable afternoon and a good opportunity to meet together.

Normally meetings are held on the even months at Skipton Street Uniting Church Hall, cnr Darling and Skipton Streets, Ballarat.
Meetings begin at 2.00 pm and are followed by a shared high tea.





ORDER OF AUSTRALIA MEDAL RECIPIENT 2022

Flying the flag for Eureka

BY EDWINA WILLIAMS

AT Ballarat Girls' High School in 1973, needlework teacher Valda D'Angri was approached by Ballarat mayor Jack Chisolm.

The City had a special flag in their library archives, and requested Mrs D'Angri stitch and conserve it for display.

That Saturday, she visited the Art Gallery of Ballarat, where two men brought out a large, wrapped piece of fabric within another sheet.

When rolled out, the original Eureka Flag of 1854 was revealed, about 13.5 feet by 8.5 feet.

"I couldn't bear the thought of it not being preserved. I looked at Jack and said, we better do something about it," she said.

During the May school holidays, Mrs D'Angri's project to preserve the Eureka Flag began. She was provided with a board and brought backing fabric with her that she'd stitched with the help of her students and daughter.

"We gently picked up, and laid on that fabric, the very precious flag."

Trusted with the keys to the gallery, Mrs D'Angri stitched it quarter by quarter all day, each day of the holidays, until 11pm, with technical support from her husband Norman.

It was displayed at the Gallery for many years, before finding its home at the Eureka Centre.

"When men came around the corner and saw it, they'd take their



A stitch in time: Valda D'Angri said conserving the Eureka flag was a privilege, a chance to utilise unique skills, and keep part of Australia's history alive. Photo: RAY EDWARDS

hats off... I felt that the reverence towards it was wonderful," she said.

"It was so close to nearly being lost. How great it is that the next generations can see it and know

about it. I am so proud of it."

For that conservation work, the creation of a replica flag for a touring Eureka Exhibition in 1988, and keeping history alive through

the Eureka Stockade Memorial Association and Ballarat Historical Society, Mrs D'Angri has been awarded a Medal of the Order of Australia.

<https://timesnewsgroup.com.au/ballarat/print-editions/full-digital-edition-16-june/> - Page 16

VALE - Irene Annie Young
31/1/1928 - 10/06/2022

It is with sadness that we report the recent death of our friend Irene Young at Kellaston. She was 94 years of age.



Irene was born in Warracknabeal in 1928 to Bert and Minnie McIntyre and had two sisters, Maisie and Kate and a brother, Ronnie. Her father was a farmer.

Irene married Peter Francis Young in 1949 and they had five sons - Ian (d1953), Robert, Graeme

(d1999), Allan and Bruce. Her husband Peter died in 1982 in Horsham.

Irene and her sister Maisie Cunningham were regular attendees at the Ballarat Cornish meetings at both St Cuthbert's and Skipton Street until failing health prevented them from attending meetings. Maisie was a very early member having joined in 1987. Irene joined the Association in June 1999 and was a most efficient and diligent Amenities Officer for the group from 2007 -2010.

We extend our loving sympathy to her sister Maisie and members of her family.

Agan Kernow

Agan Kernow - Stories of our Cornwall is now available for sale for \$25.00.

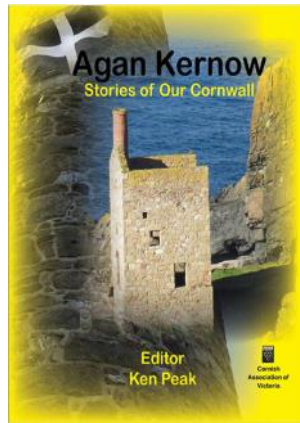
There are 76 family stories contributed by members from across Australia, NZ, USA and Canada.

See the Cornish Association website for more details - <http://www.cornishvic.org.au/>

You can order on the left hand side of the page. - click the Buy it Now symbol and follow the instructions

or

alternatively Robyn will have copies for sale at the August meeting - send her an email at robyncoates@hotmail.com to order your copy or by phone 0419 551 320.



The Bailey Family

In February 2021, an article by Jenny Harding, from Sydney, was included in our newsletter concerning a Gold Sovereign pendant Jenny had received for her 21st birthday.

This had been a gift from her grandmother.

Jenny has sent me the following, as she thought Ballarat Members would find it of interest:

I have been going through more ancestor bits and pieces that have come my way, and shoved in the back of a book are these typed notes from the granddaughter of William Bailey (miner, Bailey's mansion, Mt Egerton scandal, etc).

They are a window to the very early days of Ballarat. The level of detail is incredible! Names of people, businesses, addresses, etc. So wonderful. You just have to get past the first page which is family specific, but it does explain what brought the Bailey brothers' future wives to Ballarat.

I am sending them to you as William Bailey married Cornish lass, Emmie Trebilcock.

She was the first cousin of my 3 x Great Grandmother, Sophia Trebilcock, about whom the article was written regarding the gold sovereign.

Written by Tilly Bailey's (Ann Matilda nee Trebilcock) Grand-daughter

John Trebilcock of Hendra, Truro, Cornwall, held the farm on a hundred year lease from the Earl of Falmouth, or alternatively until the death of the youngest son, as probably his father had done before him.

In 1825 John married Fanny Nicholls.

Gran told me that her grandfather was losing sheep and found a note:

"Pray Mr. Nicholls do not weep
For I'm the lad who stole your sheep
You are rich and I am poor
When these are done, I'll come for more".

Of course, the culprit was caught and lucky to escape a hanging, but a benevolent judge sent him to the newfangled colonies instead.

John Trebilcock was a good farmer and his bustling energetic wife ran the household well, so the farm prospered, the quiver gradually filled and they employed 9 or 10 servants in the house and on the farm.

Wages were meagre, but servants were well fed and seemed content enough and loyal to master and

mistress at one shilling a week. In those days it would be twenty times as valuable as now.

On Sundays there was always a cold dinner as everyone went to church at St. Columb, Truro. The family packed into a carriage with the two eldest boys riding alongside, while the servants followed in a sturdy cart.

Our Grandmother, Ann Matilda, was one of the younger members and went to a Dames School. She told me that when she asked where babies came from the teacher lent back on her stick and said, "From the Queen's parsley bed, my dear", so the teaching was hardly scientific. Gran always loved animals and 'had a way with them'.

She persuaded the young dairy maid to let her learn to milk, an accomplishment that stood her in great stead later on. The same maid, Sally, was told to scrub the kitchen floor, (wooden) while the mistress was out, but Tilly and she had wasted so much time that Sally was in tears, so Tilly got another bucket and helped, but as the floor dried there was a dirty ring around every patch she had done and Sally had her ears boxed when the Mistress returned.

There were always plenty of servants – Cook, Housekeeper, Laundry Maid and Sally, who was about fifteen. A big mangle at the top of the stairs to pull bed linen, towels etc. through.

There was an overseer, Mitchell Boase, to superintend the farm workers, Blacksmiths, Carpenters and Labourers. Harvest to be brought in when casual labourers were employed. Apples put in stocks in the orchard for winter use and in the house, cider and perry made as well as jams and pickles, so it was a busy cheery place, ideal for growing children.

Then John died and his widow was thrown into confusion without his strong arm to lean on. Her sons were growing up but she wouldn't trust them to run the place.

The eldest girl (Fanny) ruled the younger ones who always had to call her "sister", but she was not altogether popular and arguments grew more frequent.

Tilly's health after the shock of her father's death, wasn't too good, and her Mother was afraid of T.B. With these worries on her mind, the widow finally married Boase who had proved himself a good overseer under a firm master; it wasn't long,

however before she found her mistake.

He drank and gambled and finally sold the greatest asset and pride of the farm, the well-bred stallion. He came home drunk and fell asleep with the 15 pounds from the sale in his pocket. Tilly plucked it out and gave it to her Mother, but it was the last straw, and she decided something must be done.

So, the eldest son John (Grandfather) and his cousin John Varcoe were sent off to the colonies to spy out the land and report. It must have been months before they returned and, in the meantime, Boase had decamped, and no one knew where he was. The young men were very enthusiastic about all they had seen, and recommended Victoria, so immense preparations were made. Boxes were made on the place by the carpenter, clothes made, and provisions and utensils to be used on the voyage packed, while John went to Plymouth and booked passages for the whole family on the "Statesman" with Captain Trivett.

By this time, news came that gold had been discovered at Ballarat, news that fired the imagination and drew all sorts and conditions of man to seek their fortune.

The Trebilcocks showed prudence in their choice of the ship *Statesman*, a sound ship well provisioned and commanded by an excellent master.

Tilly became a favourite of his and was often invited onto the bridge for a breath of fresh air. He was popular with the passengers who presented him with a gold watch in gratitude for their safe arrival.

Of course, as was usual, rather primitive accommodation, passengers being expected to provide their own crockery, and to use their boxes and trunks for seating and the storage of clothes. One box still in the family, evidently made at Truro by the carpenter and lined with wall paper still bears the inscription, burnt in with a poker "Not wanted on Voyage" without the "a".

Ship's food too was monotonous and had to be supplemented from the families own stores.

The party landed at Sandridge the day after Black Thursday and found the whole colony shrouded in smoke (it took some time for the colonists to realise that in summer Victoria was a tinder box and that they had to be careful to put out their campfires).

They spent that night on the beach afraid to sleep lest the sea rush in and swamp them, as they were used to the high Cornish cliffs.

Next day the men folk lost no time in going into the town for necessities and the buying of bullocks, tents, etc and finally they were all on their way. The road was shocking with great holes where a wagon nearly sank out of sight. Sometimes they couldn't be avoided so that the wagon had to be unloaded and manhandled out again. One day they had to stop beside the road as the "Red Coats" galloped by on their way back to Melbourne cock-a-hoop, from the Eureka riots.

Three days later the family arrived in Ballarat to find a plain of hundreds of tents with holes dug everywhere.

They made camp at Black Hill where they were accounted very prosperous with their two big tents though they were necessary with so large a family. Conditions were primitive and hard, especially during the Winter months.

The sons took out Miners Rights and the talk was all of gold, so inevitably the little boys, Dick and Adam dug their own small hole and found a sprinkling of gold a few feet down, also inevitably their claim was jumped by two eager beaver miners.

The boys were running home in dismay, when a friendly giant "Wee Geordie" came to their rescue, pulled the miners away by the scruff of the neck, and sent them packing. He had been a guard at Balmoral Castle and received regular remittances from Queen Victoria.

John had married in England (Great grandfather) and also Fanny (Sister).

Meanwhile the girls were growing up - young men began to call on Emmie and Tilly.

Amongst them was William Bailey from Somerset, but as he and his brother Edward had started a bakery on the goldfield, old Mrs. Trebilcock (Boase) sent him packing as she wouldn't allow her daughter to marry a "country jumper", so Tilly did as she was told, and William and his sister Annie went off to England.

It wasn't long before Mrs. Trebilcock found out that single girls needed a masculine escort amongst the rough miners, so when Edward Bailey (William's brother) began to come courting he was encouraged and before long the wedding bells rang for him and Tilly.

When William and Annie returned from England, they were incredulous and Annie said "Oh Tilly, you have married the wrong brother"-

A few years later William married Emmie the older

sister, but there was always the feeling that Tilly was the first choice.

Edward Bailey, although handsome and personable was not exactly dependable and there is a letter from Annie written whilst in England urging him, in effect, to pull up his socks and give more attention to the bakery business, as William was becoming very worried by the reports reaching him.

Clever with his hands he could make anything but was indolent and lacked drive.

Annie Bailey married Dr. Hobson, a well-liked doctor of the Gold Fields, but he died early. He knew he had heart trouble and told his groom if he fell to leave him lying until he recovered, but the dear fellow couldn't bear to see him lying on the mud by the buggy and lifted his head and shoulders. He died instantly.

The Baileys were a well-known family from Hynehead near Wellington in Somerset, and the boys were educated at "Blundells", a very old English school mentioned in Lorna Doone.

One son, Stephen, stayed at home, one daughter, Mary, who married her cousin William Barrington, lived at Thorley Grange on the Isle of Wight, James was Deputy Quarter Master in the Crimean War where corruption was rife, and in a letter to Edward grieved over the blight of the rank and file. He looked for his eldest brother John only to find that he had died at Scutari.

James fought the Māori wars and settled in New Zealand.

William came to Victoria with Tom and Jonathon Howard.

William, always energetic kept busy, saved his money and eventually became manager of the Mt. Egerton Mines for the Learmonth Bros.

The next piece of information was obtained by Alex and Joyce Trebilcock when visiting the Sisters of St. John of God Hospital in Ballarat (the late home of William Bailey), and we think that it is appropriate to write it in at this point, as it is not mentioned in the history written by Tilly's (Ann Matilda) granddaughter.

"William Bailey - Manager of Mt. Egerton Mine owned by the Learmonth Bros. The goldmine flourished for years, then went into sudden decline. William Bailey advised the Learmonth Bros. to sell the mine to a syndicate who wanted to buy the mine. After the transaction, it was found that William Bailey was the main shareholder in the syndicate. It was also found that the mine again

suddenly flourished. A long legal battle followed. It is said that Mrs. Bailey (Emmie Trebilcock) refused to live in the house and set herself up in the garden in a little hut until the family eventually left Ballarat. The subsequent law suit has long passed into history. Law costs amounted to £60 000 a vast sum in those days, and the Learmonths lost and went back to Scotland, leaving Ercildoune to be sold to the highest bidder. William Bailey and his partners made a great fortune, built extravagant mansions and bought stations to become Members of the Squattocracy.

William Bailey's house is in Drummond Street and is the nucleus of the present John of God Hospital run by Roman Catholics, and is well worth a visit. The wall and gates alone cost £3,000, the brick work is still solid and the iron work done by an artist. The glass front doors are recent additions and inside the ceilings have been lowered for warmth, but in the entrance hall there is marble everywhere. Deep skirtings of marble, marble columns and tiled floor and an impressive marble staircase. The statue of King Arthur with a bullet hole are missing.

Beautiful well-proportioned rooms with marble mantle pieces adorned with cupids and bunches of grapes or in one case, with tiles depicting Knights of King Arthur's Court.

As time went on and money became more plentiful, the erstwhile miners thoughts turned back to farming and the Baileys took up about 340 acres at the foot of Mt. Rowan, rich and volcanic soil.

There were two houses, one occupied by William and his wife and family, near the top road, and Edward's further down, but later on Edward, Tilly and their children moved into William's house while he moved to Ballarat.

My Grandmother told me that when first married it was all dense bush; one night she took the baby and went to meet her husband in the dusk. She got lost, saw a light and went towards a hut, but heard cursing and swearing and ran back in great fright, and was overjoyed on seeing a lighted lantern swinging through the trees to find it was her husband come to find her.

The Mt. Rowan land subsequently sold for £18 per acre. Edward (Jonathan Edward) was a crack shot and a good clubber, very popular with his cronies, but

dilatory about farming and paying his bills. It was only his wife's drive and force of character that kept them afloat.

After a few years, at the Mt. Rowan school, Matilda, the eldest child, taught at Ballarat College, and in consequence there was a reduction in fees for the twins Richard and Edward, and the younger ones as they came along.

The twins one year played a wag for three whole months until the day Mr. Garbutt, the headmaster, met their father in the street and asked why he had taken the boys from the school. There was a terrible scene at home that night as their father took to them in an ungovernable temper with a buggy whip. For all those weeks they had gone fishing and hunting but always managed to be in time to go home in the buggy.

Matilda was always anxious for her eleven children to have a good education and unselfishly worked hard on the farm milking cows and selling butter and eggs, making feather pillows that were highly prized in Ballarat, and was always generous with a bottle of cream and jar of jam to go with it.

They were a good looking family, and often young people would walk the five miles out from Ballarat to enjoy the fun and games. Sometimes the boys paid dearly for it as the twins taught the ponies all sorts of tricks. One in particular was to pig root suddenly on hearing a whistle, a practice that was stopped when a boy was thrown and broke an arm.

Marion, who came between the "boys" and David, went to school with them in the buggy and when the horse happened to be in a "jib" the boys filled their pockets with road metal and sat back to see how close they could come to the horses ears without touching them. In the end, of course, one scored a hit at which the horse would bound forward breaking a trace and there would be the devil to pay when they came home with the trace twitched up with wire. To the last Marion was always nervous in a buggy, and was out and over the wheel like a shot if the horse was liable to play-up.

One day Gran was persuaded to put a hard earned pound into a raffle at Hagar's Livery Stables in Ballarat and won a Carriage and a pair of Shetland ponies. It had doors at the side and was quite cosy to ride in and so was used for years until Ballarat

folk called it Bailey's Ark.

The pony Dot disappeared, but Diamond was at Mt. Rowan for years for the grandchildren to ride and got cunning enough to rub them off amongst the broom bushes, or if that didn't answer she would take them to the pond and roll in the water. She was well into the thirties when she died.

As a child I loved to go shopping with Gran, in spite of hard work and 11 children she retained a distinguished look and had fine hands and filbert nails and dainty feet. Shop assistants always hurried to serve her and were rewarded with a cherry smile and a kind word.

She had learned by experience to be a careful shopper and when buying linen would rub a corner and talk to me of warp and woof, probably Cornish for Weft.

William's youngest daughter Francie was a great favourite with both families, but she died of typhoid when about 21.

At lunch on the day of the funeral, Tilly ventured a small joke to William in an attempt to lighten the gloom.

It was a great mistake as Emmie at once accused her of carrying on with her husband and said unforgivable things, probably from long smouldering jealousy caused by the memory of William first courting Tilly.

The two families who had hitherto been doubly connected, never spoke for years, though William knowing the hard struggle Tilly had to bring up her 11 children and educate them would have helped if he could.

In the end he bought No. 22, Pleasant Street, an old house at the top of Dane Street, and put it in Tilly's name so that Fanny could housekeep for the younger ones still going to school, which of course made Edward jealous in his turn, although he knew there was no foundation for his wife not being a model of loyalty and integrity.

Fanny was a fine character, very reliable and methodical.

Though always busy with housekeeping she found time to read the classics and did beautiful black and white drawings.

The twins Dick and Ned had White-collar jobs in offices and finally married and set up homes of their own.

Edith and Grace attended school, so Fanny took in boarders - boys studying at Ballarat School of Mines.

My father died in Western Australia when we were

small. He learned Shorthand and typing in 3 months, and became the first typist with H. W. McKay Harvesters, then in Ballarat, whilst Aunt Fanny looked after us in addition to her other duties. She had a succession of small maids usually about 15 years old, to help.

When one of them got into trouble, Aunt Fanny went up to the Benevolent Society for help, but the Secretary told her cynically that the girl had been in trouble before, and "if you take too much interest, Miss Bailey, people will think one of your brothers is responsible".

She was horrified at the very idea.

No. 22 has long since disappeared, two modern villas being built on the site.

The old Mt. Rowan house was empty for some time and then burnt down.

The soil was rich and many good crops were grown there, but gold and digging seems to be the thing of the past, though Gran always said that "the lead" was lost under the Mount.

Perhaps one day it will be found.



Eureka Remembrance Pathway at the Eureka Centre

A Pathway of Remembrance for the 35 lives lost at the Battle of Eureka in 1854 was unveiled recently by the Irish Ambassador to Australia, Mr Tim Mawe. Mr Mawe said that the values of Eureka were long term in pursuing equality fairness and democracy and were equally relevant to his country.

Costing \$18 000, the Pathway of Remembrance was supported by diplomatic missions to Australia which provided plaques to honour their fallen citizens, including the British High Commission, High Commission of Canada, Embassy of the Federal Republic of Germany and Embassy of the Republic of Ireland.

Additional plaques have been funded by the City of Goulburn and Mulwaree (Australia) and Eureka Australia, with project funding and delivery by the City of Ballarat.

Thirty-five eucalyptus trees are planted along the Pathway with plaques indicating the country of origin of the person who died.

The Pathway equally honours all the men and women who died at the Eureka Stockade, but whose names are not recorded.

The path begins at the Eureka Circle where the story of Eureka is depicted across 20 individual panels, and then cuts across the lawn to reach the memorial to the Pikeman's dog, an Irish terrier, who stayed with his master when he was shot at Eureka.



CORNISH NEWS

The Royal Cornwall Museum future in doubt

Cornwall's main museum fears for its future after Cornwall Council decided to pull the plug on its funding. The Royal Cornwall Museum (RCM) announced to its supporters that it might have to close its doors after being turned down for funding from the local authority.

The Truro museum, which hosted a royal visit four years ago when Prince Charles and Camilla enjoyed a tour of the collections as part of their annual three-day visit of the Duchy, was one of 51 arts organisations to apply for funding from Cornwall Council. The authority said the applications totalled

just under £7 million - £6,905,437 - when less than £2 million - £1,868,000 - is available for culture and the arts over the next four years.

<https://www.cornwalllive.com/news/cornwall-news/royal-cornwall-museum-truro-will-7290710>

Floating wind farm

The possibility of a floating wind farm off the coast of Cornwall has moved a step closer after securing government funding, project bosses have said. Swedish company Hexicon plans to install its TwinHub system, with the hope it could begin operating in 2025.

It would be deployed about 10 miles (16km) off Hayle.

Project supporters said it could be a boost to the local economy and help establish Cornwall in the growing renewable energy sector.

Figures have not been released, but it is understood the government funding has effectively secured a fixed price for the power TwinHub would produce for 15 years, making it economically viable.

<https://www.bbc.com/news/uk-england-cornwall-62100674>

Falmouth will host the start of the Tall Ships Race in 2023, it has been announced.

It will be the sixth time the Cornish coastal town has hosted the regatta and race.

The event was postponed in 2020 and 2021 due to the Covid-19 pandemic.

The event will take place in Falmouth on 15-18 August 2023.

Wind devices gathering data for floating turbines in Celtic Sea

Two wind measurement buoys have been placed in the sea as a step towards generating power from floating turbines.

The devices are about 60 miles off Cornwall and use laser technology to measure wind speeds and direction.

It is hoped the data they provide will attract developers and make it easier to install offshore wind farms in the Celtic Sea.

The 5.1m (17ft) high buoys were deployed from Falmouth this week.

They have been funded using a £6m grant from the EU and are expected to remain offshore for one year.

<https://www.bbc.com/news/uk-england-cornwall-61797991>

Articles and Cornish Snippets may be sourced from the Cornwall Council, BBC Cornwall, Pirate FM News, Falmouth Packet, Cornwall Live, Kernow Matters and Wikipedia