



Dedicated to Recording and Preserving the History of the TURNBULL Families from EBENEZER
a Peacefully Beautiful Spot on the Hawkesbury River in NSW.

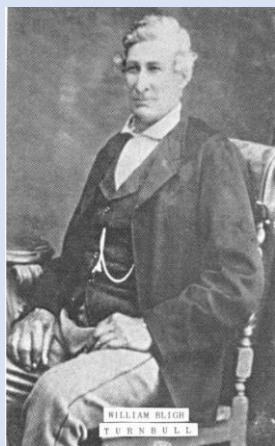
Now including all TURNBULL's across Australia and abroad.



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I was up late on the Monday night watching TV which was unusual, but a quite remarkable and at times bizarre event was unfolding which nothing had been known of previously. I couldn't wait until next morning to see what was on my computer.

ON Tuesday morning the 17th Sept. my first email came from PETER in WINDSOR, and he said it all..... "I'M EXCITED – OUR COUSIN IS THE PRIME MINISTER", and it went on all day until the last note from SHIRLEY in GRAFTON at around 7pm. It ended a marathon day of surprises. Yes, it was true, a member of our family, MALCOLM BLIGH TURNBULL was now the PRIME MINISTER of the COMMONWEALTH of AUSTRALIA.



Some family members weren't too happy with the way it was done, but after all, he's in the family and now has to live up to too many family and people's expectations. MALCOLM wasn't born and bred in the Hawkesbury as I was, though his gggg'grandfather WILLIAM BLIGH TURNBULL was born in June 1809 at PORTLAND HEAD on the Hawkesbury River. Malcolm was born at a time when the Turnbull's had been in the colony about 150 years. We've spread far and wide in a short time and are one of the largest families here. Malcolm was born in 1954 in Sydney, the son of Bruce Bligh Turnbull and Coral Lansbury.

CONGRATULATIONS MALCOLM ON BECOMING THE PRIME MINISTER OF AUSTRALIA

Malcolm came to my attention at about the time he defeated the British Government in Australia over MI6's Peter Wright and his fight with the British Government - Peter had written a book which the British Government was preventing him from publishing because it was virtually about their spy systems. A British spy group of MI5 and MI6 spy's had unravelled Germany's secret spy code which helped bring about the end of WW2.

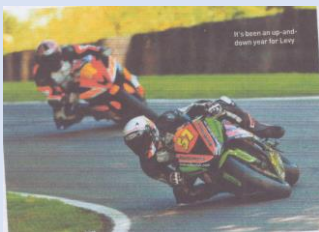
Peter Wright moved to Tasmania when he retired and eventually found and hired Malcolm to challenge the British Government in an effort to get his book published. Malcolm won the case and Peter Wright's book was published. I could write more about Malcolm here and probably most of it would be totally at odds



with all you will read or see about him in the media now he is PM. So all I need to say is "If you don't know MALCOLM and have never had a conversation with him, don't judge him - you may make a mistake".

On the internet you can find a site called TURNBULL PICTURES. At first it appeared to be a fair site when I discovered my grandfather Archibald George Turnbull was there, but as you move on from picture to picture it is an ambush of Malcolm and repeat pictures of him by the hundreds in every pose and facial expression imaginable – I found it so off-putting I would have liked to 'kill' the site.

I hadn't heard from Dawn Day in Mt. Gambier for some time so I was pleased to get a note from her a couple of weeks ago. DAWN and her husband MAX DAY hadn't been in the best of health lately and I was pleased to hear things have



improved a little. Her grandson Levi Day is still in the UK and doing better in his bike racing career. He has had a few podium placings in the UK recently and is getting married to Katie in Nov., the English girl whose family he has been living with since he arrived in Britain last year.

NEWS REGARDING LEVI HAS JUST ARRIVED AND WILL BE WRITTEN OF BEFORE CLOSING THE NEWSLETTER..

PERCY HARRISON has asked me to alert everyone to his new email address. It is now pharrison07@tpg.com.au PLEASE make a note of it – remember he is still the keeper and recorder of all our new BDMs on his DVD.

It was very sad to hear of the passing of Joan and we send our deepest sympathy



to all her family. I only got to know Joan later in her life, though I had been a friend of her sister Marj for a time when we were much younger.

Joan was the daughter of Tom and Alma Mitchell and born in Pitt Town 2nd Dec, 1932. The family moved to Laws Farm Rd., Lower Portland {I always called it Ebenezer} in the early 30's – to get to school the Mitchell children had to be rowed

across the river at Lower Portland and then walk several miles through the bush to Sackville North school. Joan had to leave school at 13 years of age as the only High school in the area was Richmond Rural School and it was impossible to travel there

from Lower Portland to further her education. Eventually the Mitchell family moved next door to the Turnbull's in Mud Island Rd. at Sackville North and there was a lot of interaction between the two families, particularly on Sundays as both families were deeply religious. Joan soon got a job as a domestic assistant in Windsor Hospital and found herself amongst a lot of other 'domestics' who couldn't speak English. Matron took pity on Joan and she moved into the Nurses Quarters and became their domestic. It was there she met and became great friends with nurse Mac Kemp, it was a lifelong friendship. It wasn't too long before young Russell Turnbull began calling on Joan, though not exactly approved of by Dad – 'Rus' was the next door neighbour. They married on 5th Sept. 1953 and had 3 children, Jennifer, Phillip and John. JOAN became involved with the Sackville North school P&C and when it closed in 1972, with son Phillip they moved to Ebenezer school and joined their P&C. Joan was always involved with what-ever her children were doing, whether it was sport, school canteen or piano lessons, but Sunday was always for Church. Joan was one of those wonderful Ladies who volunteered in the shop at EBENEZER CHURCH. Her husband the Late Russell Turnbull was highly involved with the Hawkesbury Show and years later JOAN became a member of the HAWKESBURY SHOWS LADIES AUXILIARY, but nothing could compare with becoming a grandmother when Joan was 74 years old. Granddaughter CHARLOTTE was born 30th April 2007 and grandson JACK came along 2 years later. Joan became quite ill in 2013 and there wasn't an option other than to go into EDINGLASSIE NURSING HOME at Emu Plains where she was living when she passed away. Joan will be missed by all – Rest in Peace JOAN TURNBULL. Amen.

I was reading my Gazette recently when I noticed the death notice of a girl whom I had been friends with years ago, and a relative. It was Patricia Packer nee Myers whose Mum was from the Tuckerman side of the family – Pat married Barry Packer and lived in Marayong for years and she died on the 27th August 2015. We were close friends when young - tennis connected us in those days and we had our differences from time to time, probably because we lived so close in Sackville. Her family moved into town at a time when we were having one of our 'spats' and I'm sorry to say, we never spoke again. We have become a very large family and now spread right across the country, perhaps I've also forgotten others, but I do still have a connection with PATRICIA. Her younger sister and brother live on the South Coast and have been receiving our Newsletters since we began. We extend our deepest sympathy to Pats siblings.

I've had queries about Pros Tuckerman's height, 6'7" in old measurement and whether he was so tall, yes he was - two of his G'sons reached close to that height. "LONG" Bill was one, so named to distinguish him from other Bill's {William's} and tricky Bertie who spent years in the Navy. A son named Charlie, was 6'7" and married Emily Payne Price from the Hunter Valley. They lived at Butti in the Hunter region for most of their lives.



< Charlie and Emily.

I often talk about Sackville Ferry - it is where we learnt to swim and where water skiing was first done in Australia and more. My Dad did a couple of stints as Ferryman when no one else wanted the job and was relief ferryman when anything went wrong on the river. In flood time, he was the only person who knew what to do with the ferry during a flood and we had a lot of floods from the late 40's to the early 60's.



This is the ferry to-day – Sackville and Ebenezer were the centre of everything in early days – Sackville is now a gazetted place on the map, whereas Ebenezer has been forgotten, why, I don't have a clue, because the old EBENEZER Church is a highly prized tourist destination where many people visit every year. On the other side of the river approx. behind the low thick bush under the trees on the right in picture, was a sandstone home called "Ulitedinburra" which survived till the 50's. It may have been the home of my g'grandparents JAMES TURNBULL and MARY ANN WINTON. James was left the land there when his father died. "Ulinbawn" a Tuckerman home on Ebenezer side of the river, high above the river, left of the ferry, maybe the old home on the cover of Valerie Ross's book, "A HAWKESBURY

STORY”. These two homes were almost identical in looks. It survived till the early 30’s when the Tuckerman new home “Blenheim” replaced it. No records about Ulitedinburra or Ulinbawn were ever found, but it’s believed the Irish Doyles {Cyrus and Andrew} owned them originally, but the builder is a mystery. The Jones brothers may have been the builders as Lewis Jones had a 100 acre grant and was living in Sackville when many of the old sandstone homes were built along the river. Ulinbawn was the party house from where *odd* stories have been handed down through generations.

I’VE LOOKED AT THE NAME ‘ULITEDINBURRA’ many times and wondered if it really means this, “you lit in edinburgh”, people couldn’t spell well in those days.

All up and down the Hawkesbury river sandstone homes were being built because sandstone was everywhere and free and stonemasons from the Scottish/English borders made good use of it. MOST OF THE OLD SANDSTONE HOMES HAVE NOW GONE. I note the sandstone on Barangaroo’s foreshore looks like Hawkesbury sandstone. Early stonemasons very familiar with Scottish s’stone believed it to be a soft stone unlike the pinkish coloured very hard s’stone around the Scottish borders. Ebenezer Church wasn’t built with Hawkesbury stone because it was not considered to be a long lasting stone.



Bev and John McIntosh from the north coast sent their picture in while holidaying in Thailand.

Levi Day
2015
UK.



Five weeks ago Levi Day crashed at Brands Hatch. The crash appeared to be small, but through no fault of his own, another rider ran over his back fracturing two vertebrae and did a grade 4 laceration to his liver and damaged his right lung. After excellent treatment at the track he was transferred to St Georges Hospital in London and spent 2 days in ICU. He appeared to be OK and was thinking about returning to the track when British Superbikes became unsure of his return when they looked at his x-rays and decided to show them to liver specialists for their thoughts. THE LACERATIONS WERE WITHIN 1MM EITHER SIDE OF A MAIN ARTERY and the danger was that further movement may cause more bleeding. Because of the severity of the liver damage it forced him out of the remaining

British Superbike Championships – he was devastated as they were running 2nd until the crash at Brands Hatch. LEVI is recovering at home in Australia at present and spending time with his



parent's Robert and Vicki whom understandably are very concerned, but support him in whatever he does and hoping all will go well for a return to the track before Phillip Island next year. {Maybe this picture was taken the day of the crash}

We wish Levi all the best in his future racing – he plays in a very dangerous sport.

IAN TURNBULL in Tasmania is still searching for a line of his family he has never been able to trace since he began searching years ago. Following is a brief summary of the family he is

looking for..... Several children were born to Dr ROBERT TURNBULL and Rachel HARPER in South Africa before emigrating, but I'll begin with their 5th child.

William Frederick TURNBULL born 7/12/1829 in Western Cape, South Africa, died 21/5/1916 in Carisbrook hospital, Goondiwindi in Qld, but he was buried next day at Baronga Station in Boomi, NSW. He married Anne McGlashen in Goondiwindi, Qld. in 1862 and she died 26th Oct 1910 in Moree, NSW.

Their first 3 children were born in Qld – 1st Horace T. mrd

Honor Thomas 1896, the 2nd {Rachel T. mrd John Hungerford 1887 in Newcastle area} and 3rd girl {d. unm} Sydney area. The 4th, 5th and 6th all born in Warialda and never mrd. The 7th Mary Ellen T. born in Warialda, mrd Geo. Daly, Baronga Station in Boomi NSW. and died in Nth Ryde NSW. The 8th Neil Clarence T. born in Grafton and died in Raymond Terrace NSW, mrd Rose Mary Sharkey, Maitland. 9th child, Lieut. Corp. Donald Edwin T. born Warialda 1877, died Moree NSW 1932. 10th child Hilda Eleanor Kate T. mrd Herbert H. C. DIGHT in Darlinghurst NSW 4/1/1912 and died Moree 1956 - Herbert Dight died in QLD 1964.

IF anyone READING THIS believes they belong to this family or if you currently know anyone who MAYBE a descendant of the family, PLEASE CONTACT ME AND I WILL PUT YOU IMMEDIATELY IN TOUCH WITH IAN TURNBULL in TASMANIA.

Once again it is time to finish this Newsletter – but before I go I want to wish our newest found relatives FRED AND JOYCE WRIGHT from Woonona all the Best and Get Well soon.

Fred is 97 years old and Joyce is 92. Until recently they had been living at home and very capably looking after themselves, but first JOYCE had a problem with a hip and weeks later Fred had a bad fall and problems from the fall. They have never spent time apart, but now Fred is in Wollongong hospital and Joyce is in Coledale Rehab hospital – hopefully they will be back together soon.

Fred descends from THOMAS WRIGHT born in Oct., 1821 to James Wright and Mary Ann TURNBULL. Very clever research by Fred lead to the discovery of Thomas' marriage to Mary Ann Riley and 2 sons born to them – he later discovered Thomas' died in 1868 and was buried in Wollombi NSW.



Before I sign off - I was caught off guard by Malcolm's elevation to PM and was dismayed when callers and friends all began asking questions I couldn't answer. So I knew I had to write my Newsletter early to answer the queries as best I could with the little I knew about MALCOLM. I can say Malcolm, though he is unaware of it, has many similar traits I see in other Turnbull's which I often wonder, have we all been "printed in the same mould". I know relatives who have delved deeply into our Turnbull traits who have the same opinion as me - "other than our nose"

{One trait some have is to talk too much and waffle on trying to embellish the story..... my dad and some uncles did it ... to the point where I often felt like screaming at them 'stop it'}

Another is when sitting with crossed legs at the knees and the foot rocking up and down, seemingly oblivious and uncontrolled by the owner. Many do it and I've seen Malcolm in TV interviews do it.

Whatever we know or think of Malcolm, he is a member of this family and a very clever, intelligent bloke whom we hope can fix this country and what is going on within our borders at present.

I thank all who have HELPED ME and participated in the stories for this Newsletter.

Good luck PM Malcolm, think you might need it when dodging the darts

BEST WISHES to all those still struggling with health issues, I hope good news comes to you next time from your doc'..... Take care.

BACK IN MARCH 2016.....

MarieTurnbull – Don't hesitate to phone me, with stories or if necessary on: 02 4285 7495.

Please email me: marie.clanturnbull@bigpond.com OR goose2fly@yahoo.com.au

..... IT'S A LONG WAY OFF BECAUSE OF THE EARLY N'LETTER- SO.....

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR 2015/2016.

