



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 TURNBULL's World Wide.

VOL 10 – No 1.

NEWSLETTER

Jan/Feby – 2017.

I sincerely hope everyone had a great Xmas and New Year and the holidays were a lot of fun for all. It has been awhile since I wrote the last Newsletter in 2016 as I had to take care of incidents regarding a terror story I am involved in and I'm still not free of it. So please forgive errors until Carolyn can resume her editing. I did receive some news which I couldn't write about in those last weeks so they are here now. Deb. in Qld whose son Michael has ameloblastoma, {clearly free of it at present} is doing well in his last year at Shalom College. He has applied to U.Q. and St Leo's College at St Lucia to study BSc this year eventually going on to become a Maths and Physics teacher. Michael will need regular check-ups for many years to come to help him remain free of the disease. We wish Debbie and her son MICHAEL all the best.

In a recent Newsletter where I wrote about Prof. Sumnar Miller, I wrote of his "week-ender" becoming almost his permanent residence at CLIFTON – actually Clifton's correct name is CLIFTONVILLE. Thanks for reminding me Val. It is on the River road between Lower Portland and Wisemans Ferry – many years ago a popular holiday park existed there, but I don't know if it still exists, it is years since I was down that way. Which reminds me of the once wonderful holiday resort called UNA VOCE. It was a huge sprawling resort on the opposite side of the river to Lower Portland. It was a very popular holiday resort owned by the King family – it was sold many years ago to South Sydney Juniors whom I believe still own it to-day. Mr King was a big supporter of the Aboriginal Reserve when it was established early in the 1900's, not far from Una Voce. Many families trip around Australia during the Xmas/New Year holiday period and Bev. {nee Turnbull} from the Sth West Rocks area was one of those to visit her relatives in Kingaroy and around southern Qld this year – Bev's visit is always very welcome and everyone was very pleased to see her. The late Colin Turnbull's {son of Ian and Marjorie} wife Chris visited Canada recently and spent several weeks there with 1st cousin, Mark and his family. The late Colin Lewis Turnbull, {brother of Ian} is the father of Mark and his siblings.

Tony and Judy Hayman's grandson Matt became engaged to his long time girlfriend Amy Coggan from Alstonville last year, on the 12/7/2016 – Congratulations to Matt and Amy. All the best for the future.

After writing about so much past Turnbull "stuff", again I began remembering things my Dad said many years ago, many are written into my book. I remember he said a few times that old John, " had been married several times" and I still can't remember how many times, but I'M CONVINCED my Dad had documents which he lost in one of those big floods in the 1950's. Dad's secret hiding place in an old wardrobe in his garage where he kept 'Breaker Morants whip handle until he gave it to me – I also recall how angry and frustrated he was about papers he kept in that garage which were destroyed in a flood. Mum thought it was a joke because Dad rarely got angry.

I remember once when Dad got very angry while doing a stint on the ferry. At the time a local politician got onto the ferry and began lecturing Dad on this and that, until Dad suddenly exploded in anger, with the punt midstream crossing the river, he threatened to throw 'said' politician into the river..... that shut him up! We were kids and his 'polly' rhetoric was boring us to death - pollies please understand, most kids hate politics. I believe it highly likely Dads father ARCHIBALD GEORGE TURNBULL was left in charge by his father when he died because he was the eldest son at the time for whatever reason, so when Archibald also died unexpectedly 3 weeks after my Dad was born in Dec. 1907, it was left in safe hands for my Dad until he grew up. Then a flood took the lot.

In early research days it was my belief the Scottish town ANNAN had nothing what-so-ever to do with any of our Coromandel travellers to this country in 1801 – I believe our Turnbells came from the Hounan/Hownam border area of Scotland before going to London.

During a phone call I had to that Scottish area several years ago I was stunned when I heard their pronunciation of Hownam and how similar it sounded to ANNAN.

A few months ago I began writing about the DAVIS families of the Hawkesbury of whom several married into Coromandel Turnbull families.

Sarah Davis married William Bligh TURNBULL in 1838 and they moved to Ulmara in northern NSW.

Jane Davis married Bartholemew Turnbull in 1862 and lived on Evansdale near Lower Portland.

Charlotte Mary Turnbull married David Davis in 1889 and we couldn't find them until recently.

Sarah* and Jane** were *dau and **g'dau of Joseph and Mary Davis, early settlers.

David Davis was the son of Thomas and Eleanor {Hawkins} Davis, also early arrivals and I haven't pursued this ancestral line of the family yet, but I've learnt recently many are in the Orange area in NSW.

Much later my grandfather Archibald Turnbull married Elizabeth Davis, {g'granddaughter of Joseph Davis} who died young and Archibald's 2nd marriage was to my G'mother, Florence Tuckerman.

Yes, more of that old web we weave, again.

One of my dearest friends {relative by marriage} in Ebenezer was Molly BROWN. Molly passed away on 23rd January, 2010 and not long before her death Molly gave me a picture of Rev. James Daubney Brown along with the story, as she knew it at the time, of his ancestry since arriving here in March 1850. Molly asked me to use the picture with his story later saying it was the only picture in existence of James Daubney Brown and to keep it safe.

James was one of several young men recruited in London by Rev. John Dunmore Lang because he considered at the time they were the right type of migrant, meaning English and Scottish protestants, to settle the new colony – he didn't like certain convicts and spoke about them as being unprincipled licentious Catholics.

Lang established the Australian College in Sydney in 1831 and Brown joined it but didn't stay long – Brown was a Congregationalist and not happy with the Presbyterian way of service so he left, moving to the Hawkesbury later the same year.

It wasn't long before he met and married Sarah Hopkins, the daughter of William Hopkins in Windsor, a flour miller with a bakery shop in the town. They had 10 children in total and those who survived to adulthood played a big part in his Congregational work.

He became a farmer and owned several farms locally and in the Hunter, at one time moving all his family to Maitland. Only to return to the Hawkesbury after several flooding disasters in the Hunter Valley.

Religion was always at the front of his mind and he opened a Sunday School in Freemans Reach, as well as preaching at the Presbyterian Churches in Ebenezer and Pitt Town for awhile.

In 1866 he conducted his first Congregational Service in Windsor while waiting for his church to be completed there. Again floods drove him from his home and in the great flood of 1867 he and the family had to be rescued from the roof of his home in Freeman's Reach. He then bought an orange orchard near Parramatta and remained in the area for several years, It's believed he was responsible for the establishment of the Parramatta Church and the construction of the Baptist Church at Rooty Hill. At the opening of the Church at Rooty Hill, Brown was given full recognition as Minister of the Church by the Baptist Union.

Rev. Brown was also well known for his services and assistance to the Aboriginal camps in Penrith, Eastern Creek, Riverstone and Blacktown.

In 1897 Brown had to return to the Hawkesbury because of financial difficulties in Parramatta – he continued to conduct church services in the District. At Currency Creek {now Glossodia} he was able to convert an old building into a small church which was used by several denominations thereafter. At Bull Ridge {East Kurrajong} he held services in

a shed on Greens property. In 1900 Brown arranged a permanent building for the Bull Ridge Baptist congregation and held services there until he could no longer attend, due to old age.

The Rev James Daubney Brown died on Christmas Day 1918, while living in Ebenezer - he was buried in the Presbyterian, {now Uniting Church} cemetery in Ebenezer by Rev David Baird.

It's worth noting CURRENCY CREEK now GLOSSODIA, was originally a creek running off the Hawkesbury river at Sackville meandering it's way through several communities, between Sackville and Ebenezer; past western Wilberforce onto GLOSSODIA and then filtering into marshes in the foothills of the blue mountains.

The children of Rev. James D'Aubney Brown and Sarah Hopkins



James Lewis Brown, b 1852 – married Wilhemena Elizabeth Johnston
Arthur Herbert Brown, b 1852 died 1873
Oliver Sarah Brown, b 1854 – died 1855
Raymond Henry Hopkins Brown, b? - married Georgina Hall Johnston
Milton Brown, b?
Amy Brown, b?- died 1855.
Lewis Jacob Brown, b1858 Maitland – married Fanny Elizabeth Ardill
Ernest William Brown, b 1861 – died at 3 mnths
Albert Brown, b 1863
Gordon Ernest Brown, b 1865 – died 1866

The name was spelt D'Aubney in Australia, but all records in UK spell the name Daubney or Dawbney.

The children of James Daubney married into several early pioneer families {Turnbells also} in the Hawkesbury of whom many descendants became the "nucleus" of those who maintain the Ebenezer church, built in 1809, right up until to-day.

Raymond Henry Hopkins Brown married Georgina Johnston, the daughter of William Hall Johnston and Elizabeth Tuckerman, whom were parents of Walter Johnston Brown, who in turn married Ada Victoria Tuckerman and became parents of Clive Brown and his siblings Clive married Molly 'Hungerford' Brown, one of several very special Ebenezer friends.

Ethel Brown, dau of Raymond H H Brown, married BLIGH JOHNSTON – Bligh was the last Johnston to live on the original 1803 grant of Andrew Johnston at Portland Head. He left when it was sold in 1956.

Awhile ago some in our family north of Sydney harbour bridge lost close members of their ancestry and sadly it appears to be happening again.

Beginning with the loss of Douglass Frazer TURNBULL in 2014, Ian Lloyd in 2015 and Colin Lewis a couple of months later – just prior to Xmas, on the 14th of December 2016 they lost youngest brother JOHN, he was 72yo. We send our sincerest condolences to his wife and family in South Windsor for their loss.

The family belongs to the William Bligh Turnbull and Sarah Davis line via.....>
Roy Carlton Turnbull and Mary Isabelle Gardner, who married in the Hawkesbury in 1923.

Another of our family tourists Arlyne, is off to the UK next July for a visit.

I get very frustrated with our metric system when doing genealogy research - we need old imperial measurements, THANKFULLY it's still used in the UK and USA, where we do so much of our research.

Maybe most english speaking countries still use imperial, unless it's so far back it's latin.

Back in the 1600's it wasn't unusual to come across wording in old parochial records like {Sprouston village is 4 miles from Kelso} or {Dovemont home of the Turnbells is ? miles from Wilton}.

It's crucial for me to remember miles because so often it's the means to understanding exactly which line of early turnbells the Dovemont clan came from. Understanding distance {miles} from other turnbells in the vicinity can tell me exactly which clan was which in Dovemont.

It's the same with our temperature – the weatherman get stressed about a hot 30 degrees when it's actually a mildly hot day of 86, in imperial.

ie: 40 degrees is only 104 – so who is trying to fool who and why? On 2/11/1957, it was 108 at 2pm – at 3pm as we walked into the church to wed, it clicked over to 110 degrees.

From November '57, well into to New Year 1958, the temp. regularly hovered between 90 and 110 in the Hawkesbury and up and down the NSW east coast and we never hear about that?

I am currently being dragged back into my Myall Creek story.

I believed I had put the story away for good, but a new book about Myall Creek was written and released early November by Mark Tedeschi QC . It must be close to 3 years since he and I had correspondence re that story so it was a surprise, though not completely unexpected that he continued writing after the mistake I believe the magazine INSIDE HISTORY made in shortening the length and details in his story.

His book is called “ MURDER AT MYALL CREEK.

Though Mark's thorough detail of events leading up too and during the trial can't be disputed, he appears very

sceptical and doubtful of my details from my side of the family re the story.

The fact was that my Nana {G'mother} over several years when Ray {brother} and I were probably between 7 and 14yrs of age, was when we first heard about "these mysterious" events which happened years and years ago. WE NEVER questioned her; the only time I ever remember my bro' asking her a question was possibly the day after she told us one of our people {think she said one of our relatives} killed an aboriginal. IN THOSE DAYS WE NEVER QUESTIONED OUR PARENTS OR FAMILY ELDERS. Children were 'seen and not heard' when listening into things 'we' shouldn't know about, then.

I remember my brothers question to her later; " how did they kill him"?, not who did it or anything else, she answered, "he shot him".

That was all she said that morning.

In winter time in early mornings we sat on the verandah which faced east and caught the early warmth from the sun.

That was the time Nana always had something to tell us!

I believe I was married and in my 20's when I first heard of MYALL CREEK and almost immediately I realised all those things my grandmother had been saying to us years and years ago must have been about Myall Creek. At times my Aunt Annie got involved, she usually had a lot to say about the Fleming's – it wasn't until years later I found out how closely we were connected to the Flemings.



Aunt Annie Turnbull, nee Tuckerman, her mum was Maria Fleming.
.....Mum Genevieve, bro' Ray and author Marie, c1941-2.



nursing Grand child.

At Ebenezer home Nana Turnbull c1936-8
We are lucky to have a few personal photos after losing most of them in the floods – thanks to many relatives.

I left school immediately after I'd completed the Intermediate, 14 yrs 10 months old, and began work in the bank.

I didn't like working there and lasted about 3 years before resigning and working in a Sydney office for close to a year; before applying for a job as Governess on a sheep station at Quirindi in northern NSW. I had to put my age up to 18yrs to get that job.

After reading the Daniels Ancestry book, one difference in mine and a Fleming story, was a surprise - Fleming's reason for the massacre was the killing earlier of 5 stockmen camped in the bush minding their cattle, by the aboriginals – WHEREAS I believed they were angry because of the indiscriminate killing of their cattle by aboriginals. So which was the truth?

I can't recall how I first found all the details of the Myall Creek massacre of aboriginals, but thereafter every time something I did or saw reminded me of something in the story Nana told me/us years ago which I had put in the back of my mind for later use – I'd now remember.

I learnt over time that some of the stories she told us was known by other older people in the district.

Sadly my brother of whom the story appeared to interest the most, died in an accident in 1975, so I have no back-up who could talk about what I believed was said by Nana

IE: dressing up like a woman or leaving the horse tied to a hitching rail in Muswellbrook, others knew as well as me, so I knew some of the story was probably the truth.

Though John H Fleming supposedly took a boat ride to Tasmania to relatives, it's not true though he did take a boat ride to somewhere dressed as a woman?. Every person I've ever spoken too, even recently, say the same thing – after the Jones family moved to TASMANIA the Hawkesbury family had no contact with them what so ever.

Joseph Fleming was supposed to have taken over looking after the property for Jones and if or when that was sold, a search will find what happened if on record. The JONES family never came back to NSW, nor is it known if any of Jones' own children came back.

There is several families still around the Hawkesbury with strong ancestral links to the Flemings.

The part worrying me, re the shooting of the old aboriginal man and what followed by all the men raising their guns and firing as I was told, was definitely said by Nana {true or not} – I HAVE TO SAY if this is what actually happened, why wasn't it seen/remembered by the young person who supposedly followed/watched events from a hiding place. ALSO.... the supposed gunfire wasn't heard, nor was any screaming or yelling, which under the circumstances, must have been happening if all these people were being slaughtered by hand. Which undoubtedly did happen OR were these people already dead.

I REALLY have trouble thinking about so many men being such "violent psychopaths" that they could hand by hand kill and dismember all those live people, many of them children.

People can say what they like 177 years later; but what ever the truth of the story was/is, it's far too late now to believe or know with any certainty EXACTLY what did happen in 1838 to cause the slaughter.....the end.

I've spent hours in the last 2 days going through the ancestry book of the Daniels family, specifically in the Fleming

section, looking for details of the massacre by a g'son of George Fleming and so far unable to find it. I've been told a couple of times about this section of George Flemings writings and will continue looking. The Daniels ancestry book is huge and quite difficult to trace any ancestry story, easily.

I've been a member of the Scottish Genealogy Society for years – they produce a Journal each quarter and my December copy arrived a couple of days ago. They always have a good story to write about and this time a heading really caught my eye.

If I hadn't been doing research recently on Nicol Turnbull in Scotland. I may have missed this:

*Nicolle Turnbull, 1456 = 1495.
Archer in the Scottish Guards of the King of France.*

The french heading on this story as follows:

*Nicot de Tournebranle,
Archer Ecossais sous Louis XI.
Garde du corps Roi*

By. de La Brusierie.

Since Charles VII, the King of France had a company of 24 Scottish Archers. The number of the Scottish company was originally 24 but increased after up to 100. **The 24 archers were personally attached to the safety of the King himself.** This came from the political alliance between France and Scotland against England at the end of the so called "guarre de cent ans". **This company was created in 1423.** Nicot de Tournebranle {Nicol Turnbull, Scotland} born in 1456, came to France around 1470 and joined this prestigious company. As most of his Scottish colleagues did he modified his name to give it a French pronunciation and writing.

IT IS BELIEVED the parents of X Turnbull living at one league of Hayneborg according to the testimony of Adam de Rodefort, brother of James and Georges de TOURNEBRANLE {Turnbull}.

NICOT TOURNEBRANLE was killed in the battle of Fornoue, Italy in 1495. He married and had several children. The story is 3 pages long in describing the ancestry of Nicot Turnbull in France.

If you speak French {there are some English inserts} and would like a copy, ask and I shall send it to you.

It's interesting and I understand a little more now why Dad at times referred to us as French. I first believed it maybe via the name Ware/Warr from Ann's side, AFTER I discovered they were once high profile X-French army yeomanry spelt WARRE.

I opened a newspaper I bought recently to be confronted by a full page of ugly dark grey homes which I knew well - I didn't need to read the story because I drive past this ugly estate every time I go home to Windsor.

Just out of Penrith going towards Windsor, on the right side you look down on this massive new housing estate full of ugly dark grey, black roofed homes built almost wall to wall so as many as possible could be squeezed into rows laid out in grid style streets. It's JORDAN SPRINGS.

Jordan Springs estate sprang up in the old government ADF site in St Mary's, NSW.

The original site was hundreds of acres of wonderful green open areas interacting with picturesque sites and groups of water ponds which the animals trapped in there would enjoy.

A few years ago it all changed when former PM John Howard and NSW Premier Bob Carr got their heads together and without respect for all that went before at that place, they disregarded all else and let a plan of greed take over.

The Federal Government under some arrangement which I don't believe has ever been kept, sold off PART of the old ADF site in NSW to CARR's Government. Note I stress "part" because it now appears almost all of the site has been sold off to the Government and it's developers and gone from public hands forever and it should NEVER have been allowed to happen. The result, driving north along the northern road all and sundry look down on a nasty ugly probably ghetto of the future, new housing estate.

Many many people wanted the site kept for public use, including me - I HAD A PERSONAL REASON AMONG OTHERS FOR WANTING IT TO REMAIN FOR PUBLIC USE.

Exactly what went on there between when Carrs Government got hold of the site and later when the developers took over, needs to be told though some is too ugly to write about.

The first people knew of the cruelties going on there came about via a news story which eventually was shut down. Some how -- parts of the very high fence and gates which surrounded the total ADF site were being left open or pulled down – allowing "undesirables" to easily get in for some free meat for a dog or whatever if they could catch a roo or wallaby. No gun useso the next best thing was an old car or ute. The vehicles were used to chase and ram the animal until it became so tired and badly injured it would be easily caught.

The local area all knew what was happening yet it was being hushed up as soon as authorities learnt the story was out. Lying and pretence was everywhere – but nothing changed.

Those poor animals knew no other life but the ADF site – possibly all were born in there, even the emu's.

The public were coming across old cars which had died during the chase, sitting in laneways with a roo barely alive

lying in the back of the vehicle. WAS ANYONE EVERY CHARGED OVER THESE INCIDENTS?

Then the RSPCA stepped in, supposedly to help, 'they said' they had found a way to desex the roo's so they wouldn't breed again. BUT from all we learnt we believe it was a cover up as photos shot from a distance by those in hiding, told another story.

Since that carnage on the ADF site I will never donate to the RSPCA again.

Never again will I see a roo, a wallaby or an emu sunning itself near the northern road in early mornings. Because all the western side of the ADF site is now built on, right up to the roadway with ugly dark wall to wall houses.

THE LIERS AND THEIR LIES DID THEIR JOB, but maybe it isn't all over just yet for that site.

They destroyed it, but the authorities should remember = my father Pros TURNBULL, worked on that site at the end of the war; burying old ammunition, he even showed me the plough lines on the site near the north west fence where the dumps to bury it were going to be - now all those plough lines are covered by houses.

Dad didn't last long there - he walked off the job and wasn't paid for his last few days of work, because he refused to sign up to a UNION when it turned up on the site.

We needed the money like all the workers did = we had just come out of a war and were desperate for cash because what we couldn't grow we had to buy and many foods and supplies were rationed and scarce.

Then there was the many floods.....from the late 40's until the 70's .>

New estates are now springing up from the loss of the ADF site and know nothing about the floods.

Much of Jordan Springs on the western side of SOUTH CREEK and Ropes Crossing on the eastern side will flood and I DOUBT anyone would be aware of the dangerous creek.

In a flood South Creek becomes a 200 metre wide river of deep water rising rapidly and heading towards Windsor where it joins the Hawkesbury River. The flood destroys more of western Sydney as it spreads throughout all other creeks along the way..

IT IS SAD that nothing has been learnt by past mistakes, neither by governments or developers, mostly because THEY DON'T CARE. We now learn governments are going to slash the BRUMBY numbers in the Snowy. I'd hoped they learnt from their disasterous horse killing spree in the north a few years ago, but no..... greed and money once again over ruler all else. - even our horses which served us so willingly when establishing this new colony and in Wars, means nothing here and in other States.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY to FRED WRIGHT in Corrimal - Fred was 98 years old on the 20/1/2017.

Good news, Premier Mike Baird has gone, but I see no change with 'new' GLADYS at the helm.

Gladys and Mike were together in all previous disasterous decisions so expect little difference.

There is a complete lack of understanding of this country, particularly in my state of NSW. Too many city, supposedly educated inhabitants with not too much between the ears re this land, is one way of explaining what is wrong with NSW and probably all the States of Australia.

The Federal also lacks understanding similarly, at times - claims made that flights will takeoff over the least built up areas when Badgery's Creek opens to avoid noise over populated areas, maybe right but what is not understood is why the land is vacant there. IT'S flood land and how and where the floods arrive to Badgery's Creek in this instance. Such frustrating ignorance of how our land works/operates is why we get bad judgement's.

Recently a State Planning Minister stood in the middle of the huge flood plain near Blacktown and boasted he would have thousands of homes built there - I hope it didn't happen?

I'm sick of hearing how wealthy this state is BUT seems to me and everyone I speak too, this state is being ruined by Government.

I hear repeatedly, Sydney isn't Sydney any more - it's character and liveability is gone.

ONCE AGAIN IT'S TIME I SIGNED OUT OF THIS NEWS LETTER .Before going I must thank everyone for all their support and particularly for the deluge of stamps I am receiving from family members for the envelopes I post to those without a computer, particularly Mr Cottome from the Hunter area for his contribution - he isn't strictly a family member, but receives a Newsletter each time it's printed - his interest is collecting info on the '*other side' of our Turnbull families, who could be connected to his family.

“ *I hope you get what that means?”

I wish you all a very happy, healthy and rewarding new year in 2017.

To family members struggling with their health problems,
'keep your chin up, as we say - things do get better, often'



AND - TAKE CARE WHEN OUT AND ABOUT AS I WOULDN'T WISH MY PROBLEM ON ANYONE ELSE.

Contact me on marie.clanturnbull@bigpond.com OR goose2fly@yahoo.com.au PH: 02 4285 7495

bye for now - MARIE

