

NEWSLETTER 4 - DECEMBER 2021

WHO IS ON THE COMMITTEE?

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

PRESIDENT/SECRETARY

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VICE PRESIDENT/

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COMMITTEE MEMBERS:

LYN WORKMAN

STEVE O'CONNOR

HONORARY MEMBERS:

ANNA UNDERWOOD:

Family history; W.A.

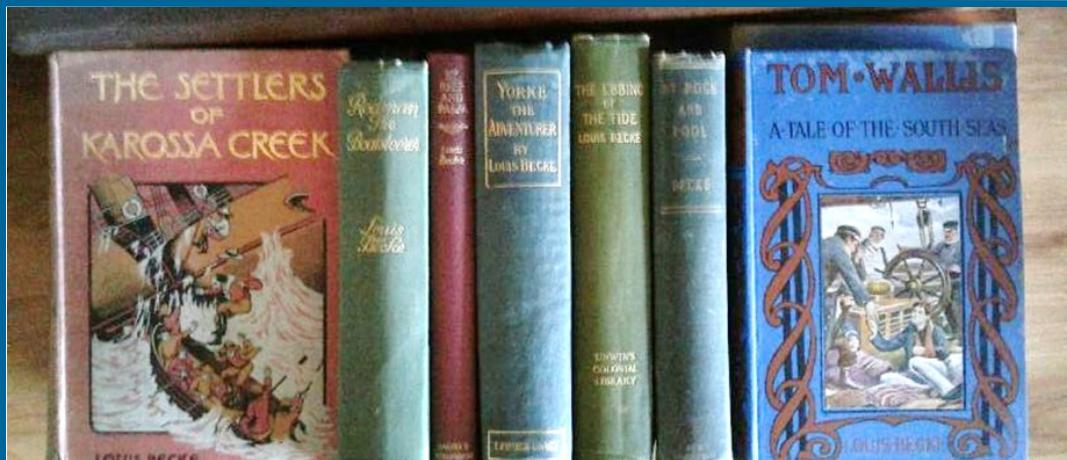
ALLEGRA MARSHALL:

Becke historian and attendant to his grave at Waverley Cemetery, Bronte, N.S.W.

DR. CHRYSOPHER

SPICER:

Cultural historian, author and Senior Research Fellow at James Cook University, Cairns, QLD.



THE LOUIS BECKE SOCIETY (PORT MACQUARIE) INC.

PRESIDENT'S "DESPATCHES"

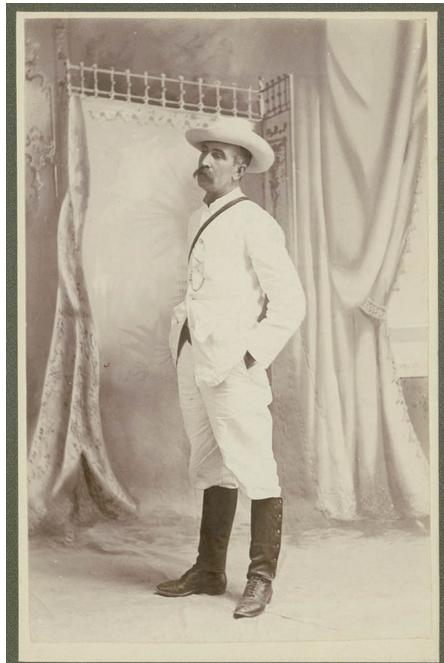
by Glenn Dick

Welcome to our fourth newsletter. We held our second AGM on Saturday 16 October 2021. A range of follow-on projects are to be investigated and progressed as per the Minutes emailed to you. We welcome our new Committee for 2021/2022. A special mention goes to David Bawden (our vice president/treasurer) who retains a steady hand on the LBS "treasure chest" and is always available to help out.

Currently we are looking at publishing a brochure to be distributed within the Mid North Coast area via a network of supportive businesses, cafes, book shops and libraries etc. I have investigated printing costs (only one at this stage), 500 to be done at \$320.00 in colour and we supply the quality paper. This project requires Danny Bourke to typeset and complete layouts etc. to enable printing. (Danny has not provided a cost for this yet as we need to consider all content for each folding page).

In recent times I have been re-reading my collection of Becke's Books (23 in total) and I find it ever so fascinating in rediscovering events, people and situations of Becke's adventurous life, especially in the Islands of the Pacific. This makes me wish for successful outcomes in presenting his story and regaining his position as a recognised international author of his time, as part of the goal of the Louis Becke Society.

Recently one of our members, Fred Becke, sent us a couple of old newspaper articles concerning Louis. Allegra has sent items as well from the Pacific Island Monthly. This sharing of research information is very important for the organisation to succeed, so



Louis Becke / A. Duperly & Sons, Kingston Ja. Image No.: a421004h from the collections of the State Library of New South Wales.

PRESIDENT'S "DESPATCHES" continued

thank you. Questions which come to mind are whether Nora (Louis Becke's eldest daughter) had much to do with her half-sisters, Alrema and Niya? Also, on Page 113 of 'Under Tropic Skies', there is a list of Becke's printed works in 1904. On it is one called 'Manga Reva', however this not one of his actual book titles! Perhaps it is one of his many short stories?

Alrema Becke's story is of significance and may become part of the Port Macquarie Surfing Museum Project at a later date. Steve O'Connor, one of our committee members, has made contact with a renowned author/publisher of surfing history, Sean Doherty (Surfing World) in regard to Alrema's prowess as a surfer - and hopefully a future edition may feature an article on her.

Dr. Christopher Spicer has written an article listed below which is informative and well worth a read:

<https://openjournals.library.sydney.edu.au/index.php/JASAL/article/view/14907>

Well done Christopher! We look forward to your new biography which will help with further recognition of Louis Becke and hopefully our Society.

I would like once again to thank the small team of Greg, Anna and Allegra for their efforts with the LBS newsletters.

Finally, a Merry Christmas to all our members and supporters as we look ahead to the challenges of 2022.
All for now.

Glenn Dick

President/Secretary



The Queen of Palm Beach

Called 'the Queen of Palm Beach' and also 'Australia's Woman Surf Board Champion' by 1930, Alrema Becke lends us an insight into the growth of a sport and the growth of Palm Beach SLSC. Her success on the board, and clearly being included 'among the boys' although always feminine, possibly stemmed from experiencing girls and women surfing in the Polynesian islands, where such things were always part of life with none of the 'this is how ladies behave' pressed upon women of her generation within Australia.

By just being herself, and just doing what she had always done, this lady stands as a bit of a beacon for all that came afterwards, even if she was not alone in her love of riding a surf board and being among the early female proponents of such.

Alrema Becke, sometimes 'Rema' or 'Myra', was the second daughter of famed South Seas writer George Lewis Becke - who wrote under 'Louis Becke' and the pseudonyms 'Ula Tula', 'Te Matau' and 'Papalagi':

From:<https://www.pittwateronlinenews.com/Early-Pittwater-Surfers-Alrema-Becke-Palm-Beach.php>

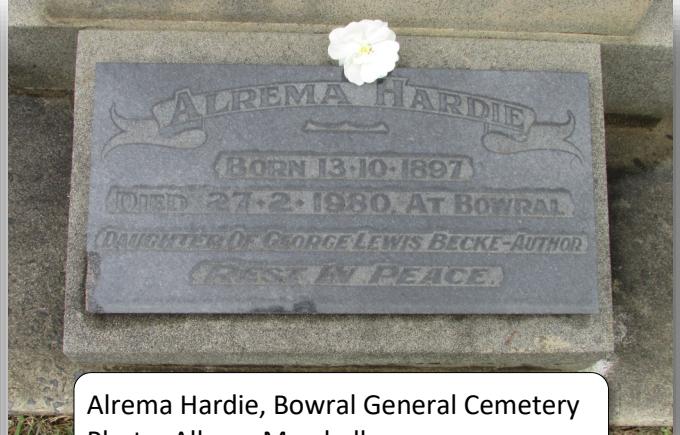
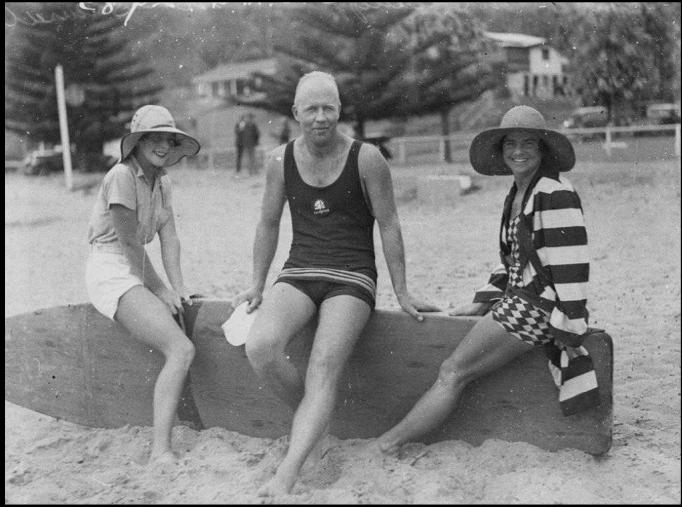
ALREMA BECKE Champion Female Surfer



Mrs Alrema Samuels champion woman surfboard rider of the State, who is an all-timer at Palm Beach. She will entertain her sister, Miss Niya Beck (sic), and others over the week-end.

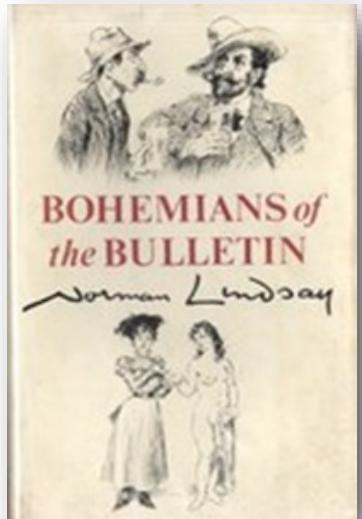
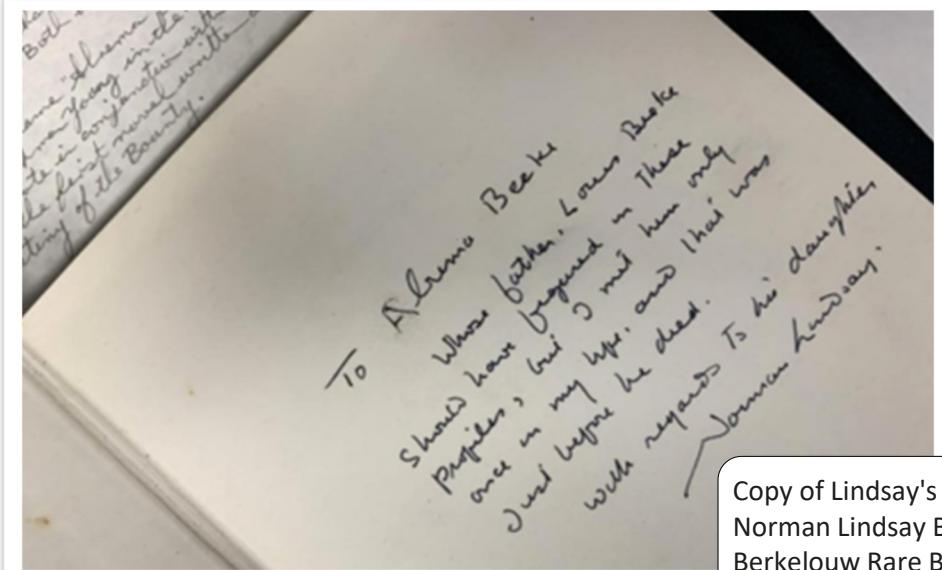
The Sun (Sydney, NSW 1910-1954) Sun 6 Oct 1935

<https://trove.nla.gov.au/newspaper/article/231183089>



Alrema Hardie, Bowral General Cemetery
Photo: Allegra Marshall

Alrema Becke and friends, Pittwater, NSW
Image No.:hood_02985 Courtesy State Library of NSW



Copy of Lindsay's book that he signed for Alrema.
Norman Lindsay Book 'Bohemians of the Bulletin' ref
Berkelouw Rare Books



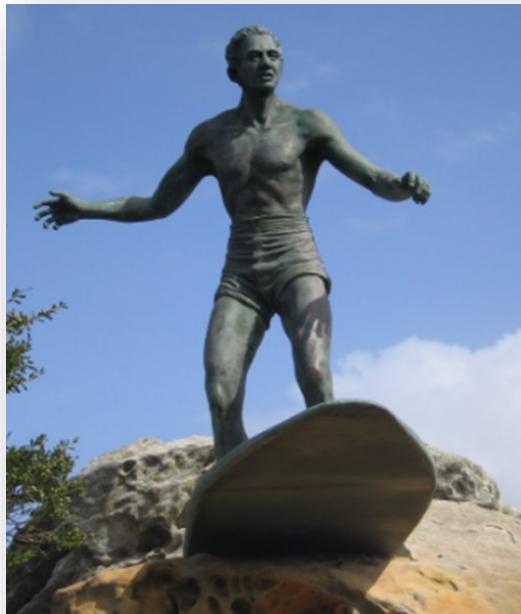
Palm Beach 1932 L-R:

C. Shaddock, Lister Ifould,
Alrema Samuels, Rex Beale,
E. Newman, R. Mant, Herb
Tattesall, John Ralston

<https://www.pittwateronlinenews.com/Early-Pittwater-Surfers-Alrema-Becke-Palm-Beach.php>

1914-1915
Hawaiian Duke Kahanamoku, who popularised the ancient sport of surfing, visits Sydney.

<https://sydneynearlydailyphot.blogspot.com/2006/10/>



<https://harbordiggers.com.au/about/tribute-to-duke>



ALREMA BECKE
1920: PALM BEACH, AUSTRALIA
"Queen of Palm Beach"

"GOOD SPORT" IS HONORED

Palm Beach Club Girl Felicitated

When Mrs. Alrema Samuels, of Palm Beach Surf Club fame, was invited to attend the general meeting of the club on Saturday evening, she was rather dubious about it.

SHE felt that she was intruding in man's domain, and that they would be much more at home without her.

However, protestations were of no avail, and when she arrived at the meeting she was greeted with three cheers, and the singing of "For she's a jolly good fellow." It was just the committee's way of showing a good fellowship feeling to one of the greatest sports they know, and to tell her just how much her services to the club are appreciated.



Mrs. Samuels is an exponent of the surf board, too, and as a further token of esteem, she was presented with a gold miniature surf board suitably inscribed.

<https://nla.gov.au/nla.news-article246114964>

www.theinertia.com/music-art/these-illustrations-tell-the-stories-of-pivotal-women-in-surf-history/

ALREMA BECKE TIMELINE aka 'Myra' 'Billie' 'Sammy'

1855	18 June – birth of Alrema's father George Lewis 'Louis' Becke in Port Macquarie, NSW
1871	17 March – birth of Alrema's mother Fanny Sabina Long in Uley, Gloucestershire, England
1896	9 June – Louis Becke leaves Sydney for London with Fanny & Nora, his first daughter to another partner, Elizabeth aka 'Bessie' Maunsell
1897	30 October – birth of Alrema at 4 Colonnade Gardens, Eastbourne, East Sussex, England; Alrema is called 'Billie' or 'Rema' (Alrema means 'morning star' and is a Pacific Island name)
1898	27 September – birth of Alrema's sister Niya, Eastbourne, East Sussex, England. Niya was her mother's nickname & and means 'little one' (another Pacific Island name)
1901	The Becke family is living in Greenore, County Louth, Ireland
1903 –1906	The family now live in Villa des Falaises, Le Havre, Northern France, Nora attends school
1908	The Becke family leaves Europe
	September – they return to the South Seas for 'scientific studies'; Alrema perhaps sees her first surf craft in NZ & possibly took her first 'surf' on a board
1909	Alrema & Niya attend Melmerly College, Parnell, Auckland – a relatively exclusive school for girls – and win prizes in French & painting
1910	Midyear the Becke family returns to Sydney; Freshwater Beach bans body boards but Manly Beach allows their use
1911-1912	July – Alrema's mother, Fanny leaves Louis as he cannot support her anymore; August 1911 to Easter 1912 – Fanny becomes Matron at Brighton College in Manly, receives board, lodgings & tuition for Alrema (13) & Niya (12) ; part of the payment was £5 per quarter ; Alrema aka 'Myra' listed as obtaining an Arithmetic Award and Niya a Drawing Award
1913	18 February – Louis Becke dies in Sydney in the York Hotel, King Street, Sydney aged 58 (buried Waverley Cemetery) ; Alrema (15) is supported by the Girls Realm Guild*, a grant which ceased on 31 May May – Fanny & her 2 daughters receive £52 pounds a year from the Literary Fund (set up to assist families of authors who gave up a lot in support of Literature) ; Alrema was earning 7/6 a week as a Commercial Artist in the firm of Smith & Julius whose owners had Bulletin associations ; Niya, now aged 14 was apprenticed to a Milliner at 4/- a week for three months expiring on 26 May 1913
1914-1915	Hawaiian Duke Kahanamoku, who popularised the ancient sport of surfing, visits Sydney
1919	7 August – Alrema & Harry Ernest Levy Samuels marry in Mosman; Harry worked for the International Correspondence School & was part owner of a new ferry service; at first, they live in Lang Road, Centennial Park before moving to Cremorne, Sydney, while her mother & Niya live in Manly with Alrema's Becke uncles. The Samuels own a bungalow on Florida Road, Palm Beach called 'Merriwing' where they spend their holidays (Palm Beach is 15 miles north of Sydney Harbour on its Northern Beaches)
1929	17 December – Alrema & Harry Ernest Levy Samuels divorce; Alrema is the Secretary of Palm Beach Surf Life Saving Club & is responsible for helping to raise funds for the new clubhouse for the lifesavers & patrons at Palm Beach
1930	The Palm Beach Club appoints Alrema as one of three women who are voted in as Vice Presidents; 25 February – a public tribute is paid to Alrema as a champion on the surfboard ; the gift was a gold mounted miniature surfboard in polished Australian hardwood inscribed with the crest of the Club & a plate expressing gratitude
1933	Rex Beale is the Captain of the Surf Club ; fundraising events are held for the erection of the Palm Beach Surf Club. Alrema is Vice President ; Alrema's mother & Niya arrive back on the 'Moreton Bay' after 9 years apart; Niya has been in Portugal (5 years) at the Portuguese Lido, Estoril, and employed as a Secretary to an author
1935	2 December – Alrema Samuels née Becke is engaged to Captain Rex Strangman Francis Anthony Beale (who is divorced and has a son)
1936	9 April – Alrema Samuels marries Captain Rex Beale at Manly Court House. She has a poisoned hand which curtails the wedding plans. Her mother and Niya are present, along with Rex's mother, Mrs Beale; 10 April – a surprise party at the Australia Hotel for the newly weds; they live in Ocean Street, Woollahra, Sydney; May – Alrema and Rex Beale move to Bendigo, Victoria so he can fulfill his duties as an officer in the Army; July – Alrema goes in to hospital in Victoria with a septic hand;

(Continued over page)

Page 6 THE LOUIS BECKE SOCIETY (PORT MACQUARIE) INC. December 2021

1942	Major Rex F. S. Beale of the 22nd Australian Infantry Brigade is posted to Singapore just before its fall to the Japanese ; 100,000 are taken prisoners and Alrema does not hear of Rex's death for 3 years after the event ; he is one of 24,346 Allied soldiers buried at Kranji Cemetery, north of the city of Singapore
1946	3 May – Alrema Beale marries Captain James Caldwell Johnstone Hardie at Manly Court House. He was born in 1902 in Ayrshire, Scotland. Hardie served in the Australian Military Forces in WW2.
1954-1958	Alrema and James Hardie live at Sunrise Hill, Palm Beach
1959	8 December – Fanny, her mother, dies in East Sussex, England and is cremated at Charing, Kent (Niya is a witness); Fanny had been receiving a pension from the Australian Government as a widow of the distinguished author, Louis Becke
1961	20 January – death of James Caldwell Johnstone Hardie, Chatswood, Sydney
1962	12 October – Nora (Alrema's half-sister) dies in Portugal. Her father Louis once cited her as a «renowned Linguist». At one stage she had been in St Petersburg, Russia
1964	Alrema was living in Balmain East before starting to live with Niya in Old Wingello Road, Burradoo (near Bowral, Southern Highlands, NSW)
1966	Alrema & Niya are now living in Springwood, NSW ; Alrema meets Norman Lindsay, a neighbour, who autographs his book called 'Bohemians of the Bulletin' in which he writes: 'your father should have been figured in these profiles but I only met him once just before he died'
1967	A. Grove Day, an authority on the lore of the Pacific, publishes a biography called 'LOUIS BECKE'
1968	Alrema lives in Mitchell's Pass Road, Blaxland
1972	Niya & Alrema are both living in Newport ; Bardo Road and Nullaburra Road respectively
1977	Niya & Alrema are now both living in Merrigang Street, Bowral
1980	27 February – Alrema dies & is buried at the Bowral General Cemetery
1981	1 September – Niya dies & is buried near her sister Alrema

References:

Trove, BDM (NSW, UK), Pacific Islands Monthly, A. Grove Day (Biography of Louis Becke), SANDS Directories, Census returns, Ryerson Index, Pittwater Online articles from Trove

**Guild was responsible for training girls in « useful occupations »*

Timeline compiled by Allegra Marshall with input from Jude Durrant and Anna Underwood

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Alrema or 'Rema' was a woman ahead of her time. Hungry for adventure like her father, she also had an innate love of the ocean. Rema at an early age had probably travelled more than most young girls her age - along with her sister Niya, who was only 11 months younger. In their senior years they both lived together in Springwood and then at Burradoo, where they both died only 18 months apart. They are buried together at the Bowral General Cemetery. Contrary to Niya who never married, Alrema married three times. There were no children from the marriages which meant that Rema could be as independent as she wanted to be and focus on her 2 passions – staying very fit at the beach surfing and maintaining an active social life (where she would often feature in the 'people pages' of local newspapers). At Palm Beach, she easily stood out amongst the tall, brawny surfers, and their longboards easily towered over Alrema, who was petite, strong and muscled up and just as equally tanned as them. Alrema was one of the first females to be fearless and compete against men whose wives were most likely typical homemakers at that time with a handful of grommets * at home. These sun-kissed macho hunks hanging ten must have been fascinated by how a belle by night could hold her own on the water amongst them during the day. The girls were only teenagers when their father passed away in 1913, but they had spent enough time with him to live their lives with spirit, embrace challenges and remember some of Louis Becke's real life adventures for the rest of their lives! Louis would definitely been stoked * that Alrema had spent much of her life loving the ocean as much as him.

Allegra Marshall 18 Nov 2021

*Surf jargon

A FISHERMAN'S PARADISE: PORT MACQUARIE.

BY LOUIS BECKE written 19 June 1912

Port Macquarie, that quaint historic old town situated at the mouth of the Hastings River, on the North Coast of New South Wales, some 180 miles from Sydney, is a fisherman's paradise. Even in the winter there is always good sport to be had in the smooth waters of the port and river, and, out beyond the bar, among the lordly schnapper and giant groper and rock cod.

POR~~T~~ MACQUARIE is well worth a hundreds of fish bitten in halves or wings stand motion less, staring visit at any time of the year, and just cruelly mutilated, and screaming seaward at the sun. At low water now fishermen will find plenty to gulls feast upon the fragments. From one side of the rock rises from the occupy their attention. But towards the bar itself to where the river sand; on the other is a little cove of the end of the year there is always bends upwards to the north shore fairly deep water, and here one is noticeable a stir that is ordinarily the 'schools' make their way in pretty sure, to find bream blackfish absent. This is caused by the annual detached groups of thousands, for a certainty; but no self respecting arrival of the sea salmon, and their which every now and then are torn native of Port Macquarie will eat passage over the bar on their way to and riven asunder by their blackfish; they may be good enough the upper reaches of the Hastings persecutors, to slowly reform and for Sydney people, but not for him. A River. The town is then given over to struggle onward. A mile or two up few hundred yards further on is a excitement. Small boys armed with the river another enemy awaits the little boat harbour, and the pilot spears run shouting along the long, slender sawfish, with his cruel boatshed, with the crew's cottages beaches from the steamer wharf to serrated beak, with which he impales on the grassy, hill above it. This the pilot station, watching for one of his victims. He, too, will share the refuge was blasted from the solid the massed 'schools' of fish to come feast with the sharks— he does not table of rock in the early days of the within spear thrust. For days the fear them, and they dread him, settlement, and is a safe landing-salmon have been hovering about though he be of their own kin. And place in fair weather; passing the coast — in thou sands, tens, so the slaughter goes on, day after steamers often lie-to off this boat scores of thousands and standing on day and night after night, till the time harbour to pick up or disembark Flag staff hill one can see their comes for the harassed battalions to passengers in the pilot boat. serried cohorts far out to sea; and take to the open sea once more and the uninitiated who knows not what scatter north and south.

those dark masses are imagines they are the reflection of passing clouds. *From the Wharf to the Pilot Station.*

He looks up the sky is a spotless blue. IMAGINE that we are going for a Nearer and nearer they come, and day's fishing on the rocks to the vanguard takes the bar. Round and round and through and through their legions dash ravenous sharks and hordes of greedy porpoises; the sea is churned into a bloodied foam as the cruel jaws close upon the hapless victims, whose very numbers prevent escape. It is a wonderful sight as wonderful as that of the passage of the millions of salmon up the waters of the Fraser River — but it is distressing to look at. Over the bar into the smooth water of the port their relentless enemies come with them, worrying them as a pack of starving wolves would harry a flock of terrified sheep. Every wave that leaves the shore brings with it

Along the Coast.

ON moonlight nights, when the tide is high and the water smooth, it is the haunt of fine sea. bream, which take the hook freely, summer or winter. Just round from the boat harbour is a striking - looking and isolated conical hill connected with the bluff on which the pilot station stands by a wooden bridge. On the summit is the signalling flagstaff,' and at its base is a flat ledge of rock

PORT MACQUARIE is well worth a visit at any time of the year, and just now fishermen will find plenty to occupy their attention. But towards the end of the year there is always noticeable a stir that is ordinarily absent.

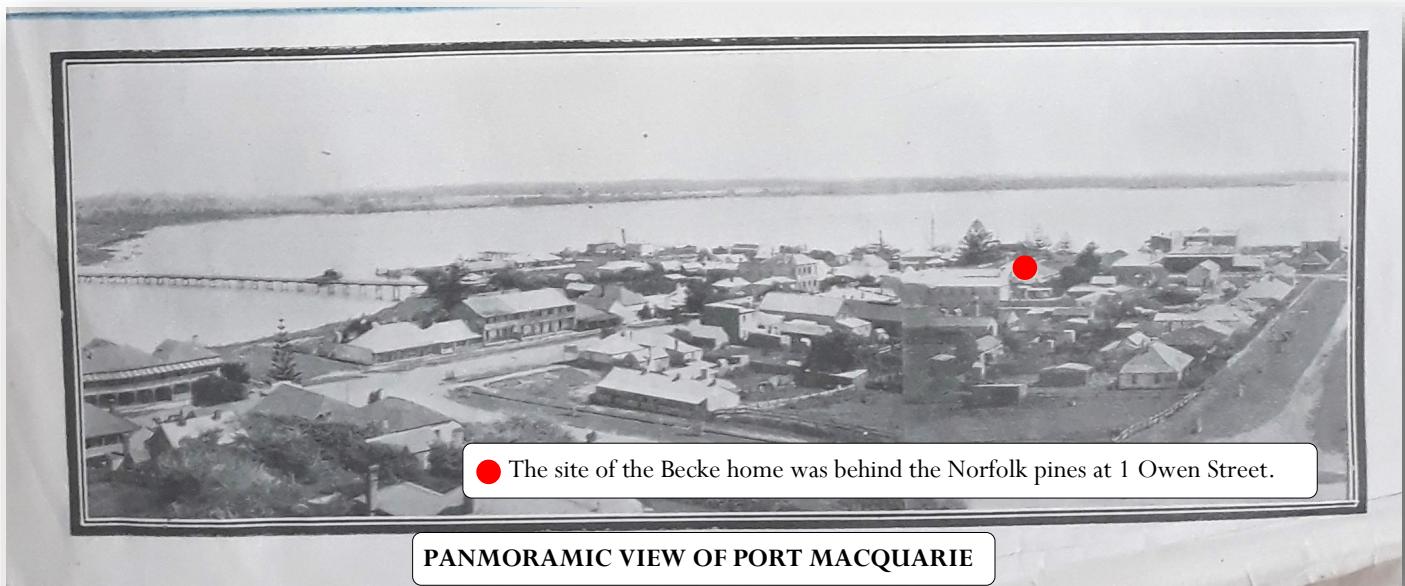
from which, in calm weather good boled, mottled-bark wild apple and *The Crayfish*. fishing can be obtained bream, the graceful cabbage tree and ON this rock-bound part of the coast blackfish, and bluefish, together with bangalow palms. Strike inland but crayfish abound in almost every deep the annoying and greedy brown-red half-a-mile, and you are in a silent, pool, and at low tide can be captured rock cod, which has an irritating semi-dark forest of mighty trees and with ease; everywhere the beaches habit of swallowing one's hooks and countless thousands of pendant are strewn with, the empty shells of making a bolt under the rocks. lianas. Underneath, your foot sinks young ones many of them, Sometimes the fisher man gets a noiselessly into the thick carpet of absolutely perfect. How the flesh wandering trevally or schnapper. A fallen leaves, the bell bird sounds his disappears so completely is a mile distant is the dome-shaped Bird sweet note, and is answered by the mystery, for the most rigid scrutiny Rock the haunt of countless sea far-reaching screech of a parrot or fails to detect the slightest breakage birds. Between it and flagstaff Hill white cockatoo, a frightened dark- or injury to any part of the carapace, the bottom is of clear sand in from coated scrub wallaby speeds swiftly tail, or claws. Often, when fishing ten to four fathoms of water, and at into the darker recesses beyond, and from the rocks for schnapper, one certain seasons of the year it is the soft, murmuring beat of the surf will pull in a thumping big crayfish, paved, so to speak, with game little upon the rocky coast sounds as if it the claws alone of which will furnish sea flathead, light grey in colour and were miles and miles away. And an ample meal. From here, still all under a foot in length. From this here, in this emir jungle, one inhales following the shore, we come to a spot to Tacking Point five miles south the sweet, 'earthy' smell which delightful spot — Little Nobby's a — the coast is rocky and broken, and permeates the air and; makes one scrub-covered hill on the north side the shores of the many indentations feel, that it is good to be alive and of which is a charming little semi- are covered with smooth, many- close to Nature. It is no wonder that circular beach; then comes Big hued pebbles, amongst which are so many of the people from the New Nobby, and then a savage, wild numerous beautiful shells, the England tableland love to pay an looking chasm of jagged rock, into cowrie family being well annual visit to Port Macquarie, forget which in stormy weather the mighty represented.

A Favourite Resort.

THERE is one spot, named Shelly Beach, a favourite picnic resort, and here some lovely shells are found indeed, the beauties of Port Macquarie would delight the heart of the conchologist. All this part of the coast is faced with lofty tree-clad hills, in which grow the straight-

beauties of another kind in the old weather— leads along the seaward town and district, sun-tanned and wind-kissed, with dimpled cheeks indeed, the beauties of Port and merry eyes the real Australian bush girl), and bathe in the foaming surf, and gather their treasures of the conchologist. All this part of the coast is faced with lofty tree-clad hills, in which grow the straight-

edge of a lofty spur; then comes a stretch of a mile and a half of sand, at the further end of which is Shelly Beach. Should the tide be high you must take to the soft, clinking sand above high water. Everywhere you will notice countless iguana tracks



they come like thieves in the night to pleasant looking cottages. Here the the summer a delicious white feed upon dead fish, shellfish, or, passing traveller, friend or stranger, currant, almost transparent, and rich indeed, anything, dead or alive. The will always find a warm welcome if in sub-acid juice; nowhere else have I sinuous tracks of snakes, too, are he is so minded to stay and have a seen it growing, except on the arid common enough, for they also have chat. Eight miles or so further on, shores of torrid Lower California, a fondness for nocturnal visits to the mostly over unbroken beach, and a where the Indians make from its waterside. Over the wooded cape fisherman's paradise is reached berries and the fruit of the prickly that stands boldly out at the Cattai Creek, or, rather, lagoon into pear a strong intoxicant. southern end of Shelly Beach, and which the creek runs. For miles along (Continued in next issue) we are within two miles of Tacking the beach, just above high water National Library of Australia <http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page16769751> Point and its shining white-painted mark, there grows in profusion a lighthouse, and the keeper's small prickly-leaved shrub, bearing in

FROM THE TREASURER

Memberships

Thank you to everyone who joined again this financial year (June – June). Please encourage others to join. They can make a direct transfer to:

Louis Becke Society

BSB 932-000 (Regional Australia Bank)

A/C 500203408

OR please send cheques/money orders to my postal address: 11 Rafael Crescent, Port Macquarie, NSW, 2444.

Membership costs - Adults \$20; Family \$30; Student \$15; Local Business \$100; Corporate \$250. Overseas members are able to transfer funds by **Xoom, a Pay Pal Service.**

Memberships plus donations have been our main fund raiser. It has enabled us to buy a tent which will be used for outdoor Markets etc. We are now looking at a brochure to help to get information out to the Public. These funds are vital to our ongoing promotion of Louis Becke and his achievements from the 1880's to 1913.

Thank you to all our current members for your ongoing support.

Your contribution is very much appreciated.

David Bawden

Treasurer



Two photos of the LBS display at a Port Macquarie Market Day taken in June by David Bawden. The photo of Louis Becke's gravesite was taken in Spring by Allegra.

Once again, special thanks to all those that contributed to the restoration of the headstone. It looks amazing! The next part of the project is to place a bronze plaque on the site to recognise Louis Becke and his contribution to Australian Literature. We are also looking into erecting other plaques around Sydney and Port Macquarie to promote and bring more awareness of Louis Becke.

FUTURE NEWSLETTERS :

- Anna Underwood—descendent of Louis' brother Cecil Aubrey
- Becke's sister Frances Emily marries Pasquale Torzillo (famous harpist from Italy)
- Places where Becke lived in Sydney
- Louis Becke South Sea Artefacts from 1892 at the MAAS (the Museum of Applied Arts & Sciences) - a major branch of the Powerhouse Museum
- Louis Becke Timeline & Reading List
- Adventures in the Pacific - Kosrae
- Friends from the Bulletin
- Louis meets the Marquis de Rays (the French 'nobleman' who had ambitions of starting a great French colony in the South Pacific)



<https://www.pittwateronlinenews.com/Early-Pittwater-Surfers-Alrema-Becke-Palm-Beach.php>.

THE LOUIS BECKE SOCIETY (PORT MACQUARIE) INC A NOT FOR PROFIT COMMUNITY PROJECT

To foster a greater recognition and understanding of the life and writing of the "adventurous" Australian author LOUIS BECKE, born Port Macquarie 1855 and died in 1913 in Sydney. Recognized internationally within his lifetime, he writes mainly about his 20 or so years travelling in the Pacific during the 1870's-90's as well as historical accounts of Colonial Australia.

The Louis Becke Society needs more members to be able to commence various short and long term projects. We would really appreciate it if our existing members could please recruit some new members!

Please contact David Bawden. dbawden77@gmail.com

This Newsletter has been prepared and edited by Allegra Marshall & Anna Underwood and kindly typeset by Gregory Ross, (President of the Friends of Waverley Cemeteries; Waverley Cemetery is where Louis Becke is buried). Louis Becke has many readers in Australia and around the world. His books are very collectable items. For general enquiries, please contact Allegra Marshall on legropeoz@hotmail.com or Anna Underwood on anna.underwood@bigpond.com