

KATHLEEN MAY VAUGHAN
1900 – 1989
(a Victorian, but only just!)

School entry number: 1966

Kathleen May Vaughan was born on 27th October 1900 in London to **Herbert Lawrence Vaughan** and **Lucy May Vaughan**, nee **Hooker**.

Herbert was the youngest child of seven of a prominent Congregational Minister **Frederick Vaughan**, and his wife **Georgeanna Vaughan** nee **Oxley**; **Lucy** was the third child of seven of a Naval officer **Edmund Hooker** who saw service in the China Seas, and his wife **Frances Moon**.

Herbert and Lucy knew one another from their early adult years; they are to be found together in the 1891 Census where Herbert is living with his two elder sisters in Chatham and Lucy is described as a 'Visitor' there. **Herbert** was an employee of Morley's, the Hosiery, Underwear and Gloves manufacturer.

Kathleen was their eldest child of three; her younger brother Frederick Herbert Edmund Vaughan was born in 1904 and her youngest brother Philip Vaughan was born in 1907, both also born in London. All three siblings went to Royal Russell School following their father's untimely death (*see separate entries for all three of them.*)



Three Vaughan children in 1908 - L to R: Kathleen, Philip, Frederick.

Their father Herbert [known as '**Bert**'] was highly thought of by the Morley management and plans had been set in place for him to be transferred with his young family to their American branch. Tragically, events took a different course and he died in 1910 at the young age of 38 from tuberculosis. He left a small life insurance policy, and also had the foresight and finances to have signed for a 99-year lease on the handsome house they were living in at the time in Wandsworth, London.

However, the three children were fatherless and without obvious means of support; they thus 'qualified' for entry into the Royal Russell School, which is described in the 1911 census as "*The Warehousemen Clerks and Draper's Schools (Orphan School), Russell Hill, Purley, Surrey*" [see below].



LUCY MAY VAUGHAN, KATHLEEN [standing], FREDERICK [right], Philip [front].

From the black mourning clothes worn above, this sweet photograph was probably taken shortly after the death of Herbert Lawrence Vaughan in 1910. Lucy [my great grandmother] is seated on the deckchair, Kathleen [my grandmother] is standing with her arm protectively around her mother's shoulders, Frederick [my great uncle] is seated on the little chair on the right, and Philip [also my great uncle] is seated on the rug on the ground. The two little boys are wearing sailor outfits which were fashionable in those days. Lucy [known as '**May**'], Kathleen and Frederick all had auburn hair, Philip was slightly more brunette.

Bert's young widow 'May' had to make some quick decisions following the death of her beloved husband. She sold the lease on the house in Wandsworth and decided that she would move the family to Hove, Sussex and make a living by opening a Guest House; moreover, the youngest child Philip had been exposed to tuberculosis and had what was known as "TB chest" - it was thought that he would benefit from the sea air.

In the 1911 census (the year following Bert's death), 'May', Frederick (aged 6) and Philip (aged 3) are to be found living in Hove. Young Kathleen, however, was already enrolled at Royal Russell School and she is entered on the 1911 Census as pupil number 1966 at the School. She attended the School from January 1911 until November 1915.

After leaving the Royal Russell School, Kathleen lived with her mother in Hove and there she met her husband-to-be **William Fitzgerald Hervey**, who was on leave from his service in India with the 8th/10th Ghurkha Rifles. He was a handsome and dashing young man in his uniform and with good prospects, and she was a very pretty young woman with deep auburn hair and a very good figure and a sunny nature. They had a mutual love of dancing and were soon engaged to be married. The marriage took place in 1920 in Hove.

Kathleen adopted the first name of **Jacqueline** at around this time and was always known henceforth by this name.

The young couple were soon on their way back to India for William to rejoin his regiment. Unfortunately, after two bad bouts of malaria, he was invalided out of the Indian Army and he then joined the Great Indian Peninsula Railway. They settled down to married life in India and 'Jacqueline' embarked on the life of a 'Raj' wife with all the giddy social life which accompanied this position! As with all the 'Raj' wives, an understanding of Hindustani was essential in order to manage the servants; in later life, she would regale us, her grandchildren, with quaint Hindustani words and phrases. She became pregnant with their only child in 1923; 'Jacqueline' sailed home to the UK to have her baby and in March 1924 their daughter **Jill** was born in Hove.

Mother and daughter returned to India later that same year. However, the marriage soon faltered and William and 'Jacqueline' were divorced in 1931.

'Jacqueline' married for the second time to a dashing bachelor **LEWIS BARBER**, Chief Electrical Engineer with the Indian State Railway. They married in 1932 at the Savoy Chapel, London.



'Jacqueline' and Lewis Barber [and dog] on honeymoon.

Lewis and '*Jacqueline*' returned to India and lived the '*Raj*' life again, with tiger shoots and what would today be considered other non-politically correct activities! '*Jacqueline*' sailed to and from the UK to visit her young daughter Jill who was being schooled there, but otherwise she and Lewis remained in India until 1936 when he was retired through ill health. They settled into country life in a pretty house in Tenterden, Kent. This marriage was childless.

Tragically, Lewis died in December 1939 and '*Jacqueline*' was thus widowed just before World War II broke out; she was very fond of Lewis and his death affected her deeply. She had to sell the house in Tenterden.

As part of the WWII effort, 'Jacqueline' enrolled as a V.A.D. (Voluntary Aid Detachment) Nurse. She was posted to Maidstone Hospital. Her Service Record reveals however that she only served 93 days because, due to ill health, she had to have abdominal surgery and she was discharged from Service. For the remainder of the War, she rented a house in Hove.

Her daughter Jill had been in the WRNS during the War and in 1947 after the war, she met her American academic husband in Oxford while he was on a sabbatical from Yale University. They returned to Connecticut, USA to start their married life. 'Jacqueline' decided that she would start to travel and her first port of call was South Africa where she made many new friends, among them the Haig's who were a devoted couple; however, Mrs. Haig was an invalid and she died in 1951. Her widower Wolseley made contact with 'Jacqueline' again through their mutual bankers in the UK [so much for client confidentiality!], and they met up again later that year in Italy where 'Jacqueline' was staying.

They were married in the UK later that year and made plans to buy some land on Cyprus and build a house to their own design.



'Jacqueline' with her third husband **Colonel Wolseley de Haga Haig** in Cyprus.

By 1953, their lovely home outside Kyrenia was completed and they spent happy days there until the uprising in the mid 1950's when they had to abandon the island. They moved to Jersey and sadly 'Jacqueline' was widowed for a second time when Wolseley died there in 1960.

She returned to the UK a widow again and settled near to her daughter and family in Oxfordshire [her daughter's marriage had by this time broken down; her daughter and three children had left America and came to the UK where her daughter remarried]. 'Jacqueline' was very distressed and lonely after Wolseley's death and although she made new friends and kept in touch with old ones, she found it hard to settle.

But she was an excellent and amusing hostess and she was popular among her circle of friends, her grandchildren and great-grandchildren. The family relocated to Herefordshire and 'Jacqueline' lived in an annexe of the family home in pretty countryside; she was very happy here until it became difficult for her to manage on her own and she went to live in a very beautiful Home nearby where she was well cared for and had her own 'apartment'.

She died in 1989 at the age of 89.

She was a much loved and amusing grandmother to her three adored grandchildren and will be fondly remembered always.

nh/2016