Death of Miss Evelyn Barlow

Miss Evelyn Barlow’s death last January in Port Macquarie Hospital will greatly sadden the hearts of all who met this noble lady during her 66 years.

Mr W. K. Boxsell, of Erina, and his family were lifelong friends of Miss Barlow, who worked for the Boxsell snr family and watched their children grow up. Mr Boxsell wrote to Dawn and it is fitting that he should write about his friend.

"Evelyn Barlow leaves many memories," Mr Boxsell writes, "for wherever she worked she evolved friendships of unfailing durability—loved and liked by young and old in every sphere of association.

"The Cootamundra Girls Training Home (where Miss Barlow was cared for as a child) was truly 'home' to many of the girls. With outstanding women chosen as matrons, these girls were given the opportunity in selected homes of cultured and pious families. It was with such experience Evelyn acquainted herself with the highest ideals in an art of dignified service, adding to her personal character the qualities of a lady.

"Evelyn’s first appointment was with Mrs Campbell, of Mosman, with whom she stayed for many years. Much of her time also was spent with General McKay’s family at Wallendbeen. Later years were spent with the Boxsells at Cullina and Cootamundra.

"For some time Evelyn was employed by the Aborigines Welfare Board (as cook) at the Training Home, but with health failing she was forced to retire.

"Several happy years—despite her health—were enjoyed in the 'pink cottage opposite the school' (Cootamundra High) where bicycles clanked, school cases thumped, with out-of-school chatter a daily feature; here again, Evelyn made friends with the young in heart. These were crowning days where visits were proudly received from many of her former employers, Matron Hiscocks, the girls from the Home, and old friends.

"Miss Barlow spent the last few years in her flat with Mrs Vic Boxsell at Port Macquarie, in restful but failing health.

"Here is a life which evolved, a character worthy to be placed amongst the noblest of them all, a character of which the Welfare Board can feel proud. As one of her many friends—I feel I can speak for them all—we were proud to share with her modest shyness and natural dignity, and love and respect for her will live in memory long into the future.”