

WALKS THROUGH THE PENGUIN GENERAL CEMETERY



WALKING IN A GRAVEYARD

Mostly places of peaceful quietude
apart from Nature's gentle sounds
are those headstone studded graveyards
where silent bones rest underground.
Weathered, stained, and lichen covered
names, along with messages so brief
only hint at those who sleep below
now immune from pain and grief.

What sort of people were they?
Would we have liked them had we met?
Do we have reason to remember them
or were they too easy to forget?
Perhaps some changed the course of history.
Although we are blithely unaware
our world may have been so different
yet do we even have a care?

Are our lives too full and busy
for a moment to give some thought
about those who built this country
or in deadly battles fought
to ensure that we had freedom
to enjoy a better way of life
devoid of hunger, fear and hardship
of wars and mortal strife.

It bodes us well to pause and know
they all were once like us
and how our time must surely pass
"ashes to ashes – dust to dust."

From October, 2016, to May, 2017, the Burnie Regional Museum staged a temporary exhibition entitled *Murder, Mayhem and Death*.

In conjunction with that exhibition, a public programme was offered in the form of tours of local cemeteries. The public programme was named *Ghosts and Grave Tours*. Amongst the cemeteries visited in October, 2016, and May, 2017, was the Penguin General Cemetery.

The tours were conducted by Burnie Regional Museum casual employee, Mr Chris Banks, ably supported by a small team of staff and volunteers from the Museum. Mr Banks dressed the part of an undertaker and led the crowd to a selection of graves where he paused to tell the stories of the passing of the individuals or families buried there. The tours started at dusk and continued into the darkness of night, lit only with lanterns and torches. In excess of 100 members of the public took part in each of these tours. Before moving on to the next grave, lilies, sprigs of rosemary and other flowers were laid as a mark of respect for those whose story had just been recalled.



In response to a request from Mr Ross Hartley of Penguin, Chris Banks has provided here his script for those cemetery tours. He notes that they are not referenced to show the sources of the information. (That was not necessary for his purpose of the tours.) However, he recommends that you refer to the Trove website (<https://trove.nla.gov.au/newspaper/search?adv=y>) and explore the digitised newspapers of Tasmania in the years mentioned in the script for the death, burial and in memoriam notices for these (and other) individuals. This is where Chris obtained the stories for his tours.

Chris is indebted to Ross for his interest in these tours and his guidance as Chris researched the Penguin stories. Chris is also indebted to the Penguin History Group and, in particular, to Ms Ann Keesing of Penguin for the information on the paupers buried in this cemetery. He has quoted directly from her booklet *Paupers Row Cemetery Hill Penguin* (2014). This booklet was purchased from the Penguin Information Centre.

Inspired by the concept of the *Ghosts and Grave Tours*, local poet Mr Pete Stratford penned a couple of verses which he then generously donated to the cause. Pete has now graciously allowed his poems to be included in this story for your enjoyment and reflection.

Chris highly recommends a visit to the Burnie Regional Museum to see the *Federation Street* and *Early Burnie* displays for an immersive experience into life in Burnie during the 19th and early 20th centuries. In addition, the temporary exhibitions, which are changed two or three times each year, feature more artefacts from the Museum's extensive collections, professionally curated and displayed. The Museum is open seven days per week, including most public holidays. The Museum staff conduct other public programmes from time to time and the volunteers are able to undertake research into the catalogue and resources there in order to answer your requests for information.

As you read these stories and research you own family histories, Chris wishes you every success and enjoyment.



Welcome to the *Ghosts and Graves* tours of the Penguin General Cemetery.

The first recorded death in Penguin was that of a baby, John Lancaster, in 1865, just four years after European settlement here. The first recorded burial was that of Eliza Ann Hales who died during childbirth. She was buried in this cemetery on 23rd January, 1869. It is understood that Rev. W.H. Walton of the Primitive Methodist Church officiated at her burial. It is also understood that this Minister of Religion also performed the funeral at the first burial at the Wivenhoe Cemetery in Burnie.

A community meeting on 28th January, 1885, established the Penguin Cemetery Trust. The land for the cemetery was originally owned by Rev. Walton. Twelve years and many burials later, in 1897, the site was gazetted as a public cemetery, known then as the Penguin Public Cemetery.

The first meeting of the Cemetery Trust committee was held on 6th January, 1886; the last recorded meeting was on 24th June, 1943. Minutes of the meetings indicate that, in its earlier days, the cemetery was portioned off to religious denominations, however, this is not evident today. The Minutes also indicate that additional lands were purchased as demand grew. In 1957, the cemetery opened a new section, essentially delineating the old from the new. The cemetery closed in 1977 when the nearby Penguin/Ulverstone Lawn Cemetery opened on South Road. A few burials still take place here in the Penguin General Cemetery, the most recent being in February, 2016.

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Rev. W.H. WALTON

I just mentioned the name of Rev. W.H. Walton who had a very early connection with this place. So, it is only right and fitting that we should learn more about Rev. W.H. Walton. Much information is provided in his comprehensive Obituary which appeared in *The North Western Advocate and the Emu Bay Times* on Monday, 4th April, 1910. A similar Obituary was published in the *Country News* column of the *Daily Post* in Hobart on Friday, 8th April, 1910, under the heading of *Penguin*. So I shall combine the two to give you a picture of this man.

Widespread regret was expressed in Burnie yesterday when it became known that the Rev. W.H. Walton, a veteran Methodist clergyman, had

passed away. The rev. gentleman had been in weak health for some time past, but was able to move about the district, and even as recently as Saturday morning last he was in Burnie. The end, however, came suddenly. Mr. Walton, retired to bed on Saturday evening, apparently fairly well, but during the night he was seized with illness, and died of heart failure yesterday morning about half-past 2 o'clock. Dr. Watson, who had been attending him for some time back, was called away to the 15-Mile on Saturday night, and Dr Harricks was therefore sent for, but before his arrival death had claimed Mr. Walton. He was to have taken the afternoon service in the church here, and it came as a great shock to many who came to hear him to find that the much-esteemed minister had gone to his reward.

Deceased was one of the pioneer clergymen of the Methodist Church in Australia, and was extremely popular wherever he went. His nature overflowed with the milk of human kindness, and he was always one of the first to put in an appearance in any home where there was sickness or other trouble present. Exceptionally kind-hearted and charitable, the Rev. W.H. Walton was a well-known and welcome visitor all over the district, for he knew no creed, but that of helping the poor and needy, or cheering the traveller by the way. He was ever ready for the call of duty, and even went out of his way to assist those he deemed in need of kindly words and deeds, and to many such he proved to be a friend indeed. In February of last year Mr Walton was the recipient of a purse of sovereigns to mark his fiftieth year as a minister of the Methodist Church. [1 sovereign = £1 = \$136.00 now]

His career was full of incident, and bristled with stirring experiences. He was born in 1833, at Pudsey, near Leeds, England, his father being a cloth manufacturer at Pudsey. On his fourth birthday, as he put it, he obeyed a summons to serve the Primitive Methodist Church, and commenced his studies for the purpose. From the age of 16 he used to deliver discourses and later on he became a local preacher. He was engaged to work for about five years prior to his reception to the ministry, which took place practically in 1858, as from then until 1859 he was a "probationer". He was in 1859 stationed at Burnley, [England] but after a short stay there the general mission committee sent him to Weymouth, and later on to Hastings. There he gave a sympathetic ear to the call for young ministers for the colonies, and having put in a year at Hastings, he, in 1860, was accepted by the general mission committee to come to the colonies.

The land of his nativity saw the last of him on July 11, 1860. On that day he left England's shores in the good ship *Irene*, which cast anchor off Melbourne on November 1 of the same year. Mr. Walton, although first of all chosen for New Zealand, was sent to Benalla, in Victoria, and there he stayed for three years. In 1862 he married Miss Sarah Neligan, daughter of Rev. J. Neligan, a clergyman, of Galway, Ireland, in whom Mr. Walton found a helpmate, who, in her own practical way, assisted him in his arduous duties as a minister in a country in the making.

After leaving Benalla he was drafted to Parramatta, New South Wales, where he remained five months. He fancied that the heat affected his eyes, and he made inquiries regarding a remove to Tasmania. Rev. Foggon, of Longford, agreed to change with Mr. Walton, and the latter arrived in Longford towards the end of 1863. In 1864 he paid his first visit to the N.W. Coast, coming along at monthly intervals to administer to the spiritual needs of the adherents of his church. There was a small church erected at Norfolk Creek, near Forth, and there service was conducted. In 1868 Mr. Walton travelled as far westward as Burnie, and he conducted the first service at the farm now known as "The Willows", South Burnie, and which was then the residence of the late Thomas Atkinson, whose sons and their families are well known all along the coast. An appeal to the V.D.L. Co. for a grant of land for a church was not made in vain, and a small church was erected at the spot at present occupied by the Methodist Church. The site in '68 was far different in appearance from what it is now, there being big trees and rough timber all over and around it. Nevertheless, the Primitive Methodists build a small church there. Later on a larger church was put up, and it has been superseded by the present handsome structure.

Rev. Walton, in 1868, extended his ministries to Cam, but his work was hampered by a throat infection, for which he had finally to secure Melbourne treatment. He spent four months under experts, and eventually was cured. He continued his work at Burnie until January 1, 1870, when he was sent to Heidelberg, near Melbourne; and later on he was ordered to Sale. The value of his good work as a pioneering minister became apparent, and he was sent to Geelong, from there to Campbellfield, and later on to East Melbourne. The Methodist Church was fast growing larger at the time, and Rev. Walton found himself in charge of Brunswick. The church lost a little ground at Sale, and the energetic minister was despatched at once to the scene to prevent further "slipping". He accomplished the task and remained there from 1883 to 1886. Spencer Street, North Melbourne, was his next station, and then in 1887, he was sent over to Launceston. For three years he

worked in the northern city, and then he had to return to Williams-town, Victoria. There he laboured for some time, and in 1893 he re-appeared in Penguin. He was super-annuated out in 1894, but since then he had kept in almost active work, and on occasions greatly assisted the ministers of his church. Upon his superannuation, he was made head of the church in Tasmania having previously been the President of the Primitive Methodist Church Connexion of Victoria and Tasmania in 1881 and in 1884.

Mr. Walton had reached the ripe age of 77 years when he died. Mrs. Walton, who survives him, was born in 1819, the same year as Queen Victoria, and is consequently now 91 years of age in 1910. There is no family. Deceased had, since 1894, been a resident of the Burnie district, and endeared himself to all classes and creeds. He took a very deep interest in the progress of the town and district.

Special references were made to Mr Walton's death at both services held in the Burnie Methodist Church yesterday, the pulpit being draped in mourning cloth out of respect to his memory.

The funeral will leave Wivenhoe at noon to-morrow for the Penguin cemetery, which will be reached about 3 o'clock. His mortal remains were laid away to rest in the pretty Penguin Cemetery on Tuesday afternoon, the large assembly testifying to the esteem held by Penguin people for the deceased pastor.

Three weeks later, a memorial service was held at Stowport by the Rev. J.C. Freeman, in memory of the Rev W.H. Walton. According to *The North Western Advocate and the Emu Bay Times*, Rev. Freeman remarked that the whole community who had known the Rev. Walton could faithfully say he was a true apostle, that he lived and died a good Christian, and would be greatly missed.

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Sarah WALTON

An Obituary for Mrs. W.H. Walton was published in *The North Western Advocate and the Emu Bay Times* on Thursday, 3rd August, 1911. It stated that the death occurred yesterday afternoon of Mrs. W.H. Walton, at her residence, Wivenhoe. The deceased lady had reached the patriarchal age of 92, her birthday being on February 15. [there was 14 years difference in their ages]

Like the late Mrs Harriett Wiseman, who was recently called away when she had reached a similar ripe old age, Mrs. Walton was one of the pioneers of the North-West Coast. Her husband, the respected pioneer Methodist clergyman, Rev. W.H. Walton, died in April, 1910, so that his widow did not long survive him. The late Mr. Walton was fond of relating the hardships which he as an early Coastal missionary underwent in the days when there were few bridges and hardly any made roads. His wife shared his privation of the North-West in those days, and the hardy existence did not shorten the long life that a protecting Providence granted her.

Ever since her husband's demise Mrs. Walton's health has been precarious, and during the last two months she was bedridden. She was born in Sligo County, Ireland, and was the daughter of a clergyman, the Rev. James Neligan. The late Mrs. Thomas Atkinson, of Stowport, was her sister. The death removes another of the few remaining human links that unite the bustling present with other periods and other minds, and which are being effaced by the hand of time from the memory of to-day. The funeral will leave her late residence at 11 a.m. to-morrow for the Penguin cemetery.

A brief news item in the *Examiner* on Friday, 4th August, 1911, described the late Mrs. Walton as the relic of the late Rev. W.H. Walton.

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Francis Hector Good

The *Advocate* edition of Thursday, 28th November, 1929, carried the death and funeral notices of Francis Hector Good. The death notice read ...

GOOD.- Accidentally killed at Penguin, on November 27, Francis Hector, dearly beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. Hector Good, Mission Hill, Penguin, aged 14 years.

So, how did young Frank meet his end? An inquiry was held into his death at the Penguin Court House the following day. The inquiry was conducted by the district coroner, Mr. W.C. Callaway, while the police were represented by Sgt. W.R. Taylor of Ulverstone.

The first witness was David Hector Good, father of the deceased. He said that he was a labourer, residing at Penguin. On Wednesday, in the

company of his son and Arthur Smith, he was carting sleepers from the Ironcliff Road to Penguin. When he returned to the Ironcliff Road for the second load of sleepers, he told his son to pull some saplings away from the stack of sleepers on one side while he did the same on the other side.

The father completed his section of the work and commenced loading operations. He missed his son, and called out to him. When he received no reply, he went around to the other side of the stack, where he found his son lying on the ground with a number of sleepers on top of him. The witness removed the sleepers as quickly as he could. His son was badly hurt, his face being almost unrecognisable and covered with blood. Witness and Mr. Smith obtained a stretcher and, as the lad was still alive, they immediately conveyed him to the Penguin Hospital, a phone message of the happening being sent to the doctor previously. Some little time after admission to the hospital his son passed away. In his opinion, the fatality was purely accidental. He had identified the body as that of his son, Frank Hector Good.

The second witness, Arthur Heazlewood Smith, corroborated the evidence given by the father. In addition, he noted that they were using a motor lorry to cart the sleepers to Penguin. He stated that the sleepers were stacked about ten high and the height of the stack would be between seven and eight feet high, each sleeper weighing approximately 112 lbs. The witness was of the opinion that the fatality was accidental and, as far as he could see after the accident, nine sleepers had fallen.

Dr. A.T. Hamilton, of Penguin, gave evidence to the effect that he attended Frank Hector Good at the Penguin Hospital on Wednesday morning. Witness found the lad unconscious. Blood was issuing from the right ear and right nostril. He also found a large bruise on the right side of the top of the lad's head. From the way he was breathing and the quantity of blood issuing from the ear, witness considered that he had an extensive fracture of the base of the skull, and that death was close. The lad passed away about 30 minutes later. The injuries could have been caused by sleepers falling on the boy from a height of seven or eight feet. Death was due to haemorrhage of the brain, brought about by the fracture of the skull.

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William Pow(e) Snr

His burial plaque simply reads "Guest of the Crown".

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Elizabeth (Lizzie) Evans and Mrs Harry Evans

The death and funeral notices for Elizabeth Evans appeared in *The North Western Advocate and the Emu Bay Times* on Wednesday, 5th September, 1900. The death notice read ...

EVANS.- On September 4, 1900, at her brother's residence, Blythe Road, Elizabeth Evans; aged 28 years.

Nearly a week later, a news item in the *Daily Telegraph* noted that ...

Another sad death took place at the Blythe on Tuesday, Miss Lizzie Evans having succumbed to an attack of inflammation of the lungs. The illness was of short duration, and was due to nursing a young man, Albert Smith, whose death occurred last week. The funeral took place on Thursday, and was very largely attended, the service at the cemetery being conducted by Revs. W. Earle and W.H. Walton.

Similarly, an article in *The North Western Advocate and the Emu Bay Times* noted that ...

Much regret is expressed here in Penguin at the untimely death of Miss L. Evans, which took place last Tuesday. The funeral, which took place on Thursday, was largely attended, the burial service being read by the Rev. W. Earle. The Rev. W.H. Walton also delivered an address. The deceased was untiring in attending to her self-imposed task of nursing the late Albert Smith, and it was whilst doing this that she contracted the lung disease which caused her death. It is only about 12 months ago that her father and mother died, both within a week of each other.

Just a month later another news item in the *Daily Telegraph* announced that ...

Much regret has been felt at the death of Mrs. Harry Evans, of the Blythe, after a short attack of inflammation of the lungs. It is only a few weeks ago since a sister[-in-law], Miss Lizzie Evans, was laid in the cemetery, her death being caused by the same complaint.

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William Alfred Anthon

The *Advocate* editions on Wednesday, 25th, and Thursday, 26th, April, 1928, carried the death and funeral notices of William Alfred Anthon, as follows:

ANTHON.- At Penguin, on April 24 (suddenly), William Alfred, only son of Emma and the late Capt. Anthon – aged 37 years.

News items in the *Examiner* and in the *Advocate* on Wednesday, 25th April, 1928, reported in more detail:

SKATER'S SUDDEN DEATH

The sudden death occurred, in a skating rink at Penguin last night, of William Alfred Anthon, only son of the late Captain [Christian] Anthon. He was skating when he fell heavily, striking his head. He was removed to Mr. J.T. Stubbs' residence nearby, but on the arrival of the doctor life was found to be extinct. An inquest will be held.

SKATER'S FATAL FALL. Penguin Man's Death.

The opening of the 1928 skating season at Penguin in the Coroneagh Hall last night was marred by tragedy. During the height of the skating one of the skaters, William Alfred Anthon, aged 37, single, fell, striking his head on the floor. Other skaters immediately rushed to his assistance, and he was carried from the hall in an unconscious state to the residence of Mr. J.T. Stubbs' nearby. Dr. G. Martin was immediately sent for, and on his arrival he stated that life was extinct.

The late Mr. Anthon was the only son of Mrs. Emma Anthon and the late Captain Anthon.

After a lengthy residence on Flinders Island, he returned only a few weeks ago on account of his late father's illness, and after his father's death he resided with his mother in Crescent street, Penguin. The funeral will leave the residence of Mrs. Anthon at 3 p.m. to-morrow for the Penguin cemetery.

A few days later (Saturday, 28th) the *Advocate* reported ...

From the notification on Tuesday morning of the death of Mr. Wm. Anthon, of Penguin, it would appear to many that death was brought about through a skating accident. In fairness to the proprietor of the skating rink, Mr. L.D. Frith, of Ulverstone, it should be stated that skating did not bring about the death, which is indicated by there having been no inquiry. Dr. Martin, of Penguin, states that death was due to heart trouble.

The next article in the same paper reported that ...

There was a large and representative gathering at St. Stephen's Church Thursday afternoon to pay the last token of respect to the late William Anthon, who died suddenly on Tuesday night. All parts of the district were represented, the utmost sympathy and respect being felt for the recently bereaved widowed mother, who has now lost her only son. Ven. Archdeacon Atkinson conducted a short solemn service in the church and at the graveside in the cemetery. The members of the local Loyal King Edward Lodge, I.O.O.F., M.U., in regalia, preceded the hearse, the customary ritual being observed by the brethren present. Numerous beautiful floral tokens were received, including one from P.N.G. Bro. Athol Overall, of the local lodge. [Independent Order of Oddfellows and Past Noble Grand Brother]

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Capt. Christian Theodore Anthon

The death and funeral notices for Capt. Christian Theodore Anthon appeared in the *Examiner* newspaper on Saturday, 17th March, 1928, just one month before the death of his son, William, in a skating accident (24th April). The death notice read ...

ANTHON.- On the 16th? March, at his residence, Crescent street, Penguin, Christian Theodore, beloved husband of Emma Anthon, in his 87th year.

A correspondent writing in the *Advocate* a week later, recalled the life and times of three pioneers of the Penguin district. ...

Within a week, three old veterans associated with the development of the North West Coast have reached the bourne whence no traveller returns, and I desire to pay a tribute to their memory. It is scarcely seven months since Capt. and Mrs C.T. Anthon, of Penguin, celebrated

their golden wedding and now the hardy old sailor has reached his final anchorage, and is at rest in port. His death removes the last of those gallant skippers who traded to the port of Don in its halcyon days when the Mersey was little more than a fishing village. Among the number were the three Anthon's, Begent, F. Brown, Brodie, Christensen, Holyman, Murray, D. Phillips, R. and J. Reid, and the three Taylors. Some of the second generation are still ploughing the seas of whom Capt. Tom Holyman is probably the oldest afloat. Captain C. Anthon spent all his career in "windjammers", never performing duty on a steamer and to his devoted widow and family I tender my respectful sympathies.

The same correspondent, writing in the *Advocate* the following year, on Wednesday, 14th August, 1929, reported on the reminiscences of his friend, Mr Ellis, who recalled that a ...

Capt. H.J. Emmett, in his reminiscences, speaks of the schooner, *Anthon's*, being built at Penguin, but Mr. Ellis, who was an eye-witness of every launch that took place there has no recollection of a vessel of that name having been built at Penguin, unless Captain Anthon afterwards changed the name. There is a large framed picture of this vessel in Mr. C. Anthon's drawing room at Penguin. It is represented in full sail and looks spic and span as she sails over the blue waters of Bass Strait.

There were three Captain Anthon's, and all lie side by side in the Penguin cemetery. Jens, Chris and Dan were excellent seamen of the old school.

When he forsook the sea after a long seafaring life, Capt. Chris Anthon settled at Penguin, where he lived a retired life, passing away in March last year at the advanced age of 86. He celebrated his golden wedding a year before his death. His widow is the oldest daughter of the late Mr. J.A. Gambell, who at one time had charge of the public school at Don, which the writer attended.

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A mystery was attached to the death by drowning of Capt. Dan Anthon some 33 years ago, says the correspondent, so I shall tell you that story next.

Capt. Daniel Christopher Anthon

First news of the death of Capt. Daniel Anthon was announced in *The North Western Advocate and the Emu Bay Times* on Friday, 3rd March, 1899.

DROWNING FATALITY AT PENGUIN

A sad drowning accident occurred this morning by which Mr Anthon, a brother of Captain [Chris] Anthon, of the Neptune Hotel, who had been staying here for some time, lost his life. Mr Anthon had been in the habit of bathing every morning, and it was while following his usual custom this morning that he met his death. An inquest will be held to-morrow.

Subsequent reports may be found in a number of newspapers and I shall quote from *The North Western Advocate and the Emu Bay Times* as well as from *The Mercury*, both dated Monday, 6th March, 1899.

Drowning Fatality at Penguin. Captain D.C. Anthon the Victim.

A sad drowning occurred at Penguin on Thursday afternoon last, by which Captain Daniel Christopher Anthon, brother of Captain C.T. Anthon, proprietor of the Neptune Hotel, lost his life.

Deceased had been staying with his brother for about three weeks, and following his usual custom, he went for a bathe on the beach in front of the hotel on Thursday afternoon at about half past four o'clock. While in the water he was seized with a fit of apoplexy and, falling forward, expired in a few minutes in full view of some boys who were watching him. For some little time they did not notice anything was wrong, but as soon as they saw his body floating away they ran for assistance. Mr H. King and Captain J.C. Taylor, who were first on the scene, secured the body, which was taken to the Neptune Hotel and Dr M'Call telephoned for.

Captain Taylor and Mr King got him ashore with difficulty for he was a heavy man. Froth was coming from the mouth, but he appeared quite dead and all efforts tried were of no avail to restore him before he was carried to the Neptune Hotel.

Deceased, who was 60 years of age, was a native of Assens, Denmark. He came to the colonies in 1864 after spending several years at sea. He was attracted to the Victorian goldfields, and his career, both in gold

mining pursuits and subsequently at sea, was an interesting one. He and his brother, Mr Jens Anthon, now of Sheffield, together bought the *Don*, a vessel engaged in the inter-colonial trade, deceased being the commander. This vessel was wrecked at the Port Phillip Heads. With his brothers, he was also the owner of the schooner *Anthons*. After losing the *Don*, he was commander of coastal steamers trading to the Gippsland Lakes. Then he entered the inter-colonial trade, commanding, among other vessels, the *Pretty Jane*, the *Richmond*, *Rosedale*, and *Argyle*, for many years trading between the North West Coast and Melbourne. For over 20 years he was connected with the John See and North Coast Steamship Company, Sydney, formerly known as Nipper and See, and was master of the s.s. *City of Grafton*, in the Clarence River trade, for six years, and until about 12 months ago, when he had a fit of apoplexy, which necessitated his leaving the vessel. After three or four months' treatment at the Sydney Hospital he was discharged, but still suffering so much from the effects of the fit that he was obliged to give up sea life. He lived at Petersham, Sydney, and leaves a wife and five children, the eldest being 15 years of age. One of his brothers is Captain Chris Anthon of the Neptune Hotel, Penguin. The other is Captain Jens Anthon, well known in Devonport, and formerly captain of the s.s. *Argyle* and s.s. *Rosedale*, old traders between the Coast and Melbourne, but now engaged in farming at Sheffield. The three brothers are natives of Denmark.

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Capt. Jens Anthon

A notice in the Personal column of *The Mercury* on Tuesday, 17th July, 1917, reported that ...

Captain Jens Anthon, one of the few surviving sea captains who traded with the North-West Coast in the seventies [1870s], is seriously ill at his home at Devonport. More than thirty years ago he forsook the sea, and was farming in the Kentish district, where he married Miss Morris, who died 20 years ago, leaving him with a daughter. His health has been failing, but up to a few weeks ago he was to be seen about the streets. His younger brother, Captain C. Anthon, is still following the sea, and has his home at Penguin.

However, a notice in the *Examiner* and other papers confirmed that Capt. Jens Anthon passed away that night, on 17th July.

The death occurred last night at his residence, Turton-street, Devonport, of Captain Jens Anthon, who has been ailing for the past twelve months, and gradually passed away.

He was born in Denmark in [1836], and was therefore 81 years of age. He came to Australia in 1861, and had charge of several sailing ships trading between the North-West Coast and Melbourne. In 1876 he was appointed to take command of the steamer *Napier*, and subsequently the *Drizzle*, *Rosedale*, *Ferrett*, *Dawn*, *Albany*, *Bullora*, *Marloo*, *Inamincka*, and *Yambacoona*, his sailings taking him to Portland, Adelaide, Port Darwin, Fremantle, and King Island.

For many years Capt. Jens Anthon commanded the steamer *Yambacoona*, owned by Messrs. Stephenson and Gunn, which traded between Tasmania and King Island. He had many voyages in that vessel.

He also had an inter-colonial trader, engaged in the West Australian trade, but with advancing years, took up farming in the Kentish district. He afterwards settled at Devonport, and died there in 1917. During his sojourn at the Mersey, he built several houses. His King Island associations were over 30 years ago, when the Government first threw open the Crown lands there for settlement.

Of late years he has been residing in Devonport, where he has acquired several valuable properties. He married in 1879 to a Miss Morris, of Sheffield, who died a couple of years later. His daughter survives him, also a brother, Captain C. Anthon, of Penguin. The deceased belonged to the Masonic fraternity, and was one of the original members of the Peace Lodge, Forth, which now has its headquarters at Penguin. He took an active interest in the affairs of the port, and was also a consistent supporter of the Mersey Regatta Association. The funeral will take place at Penguin on Wednesday.

The obituary in the *Daily Telegraph* of Wednesday, 18th July, 1917, provides an even more detailed account of the life of Captain Jen Anthon.

In the *Daily Post* on Thursday, 19th July, 1917, ...

The funeral of the late Captain Jens Anthon left Devonport shortly after 9 o'clock yesterday morning for Penguin. The morning proved very wet, and the attendance was limited at Devonport. [Many of the mourners]

had known the deceased for periods reaching fifty years. ... At the grave were Captain C. Anthon (brother), and numerous old friends paid the last tribute of respect to a gallant sailor far from his native land. By the way, the funeral at Penguin was at 1.00pm so they allowed four hours to travel from Devonport to Penguin.

A ghost story: Both the *Zeehan & Dundas Herald* and the *Daily Telegraph* on Friday, 20th July, 1917, recalled a ...

Sad Story of the Past.

The death of Captain Jens Anthon, whose funeral took place on Wednesday, at Devonport, revives a melancholy experience related by the captain after the death of his wife, which took place 36 years ago, or two years after their marriage. At the time when their only child was born Captain Anthon remained at home, but, everything appearing to be right, he rejoined his vessel. He stated that on the trip he had a vision of his cabin being illuminated with light; his wife appeared to him, and he was so impressed that he wrote on the top of his cabin, "my wife died at 2 o'clock". His premonition proved unfortunately true.

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Violet Ida Yeo

A comprehensive report on the inquest into the death of Violet Ida Yeo appeared in the *Examiner* on Thursday, 21st January, 1915.

An enquiry into the drowning fatality yesterday was held by the coroner (Mr. E.D. Akinson) at the residence of the Rev. H. Yeo to-day. Sergeant Longman appeared for the police.

Dr. William Smellie in evidence stated that shortly before 1 o'clock yesterday, when sitting inside his house, he heard screams. He did not pay much attention to them until his wife came in and said that someone was drowning in the sea close by. He at once ran down to the beach, and swam out to where he saw two women in the water. One was practically submerged, floating face downwards, with her head under water. The other was floating on her back and calling for assistance. He gave a shout to the latter to cheer her up, telling her to keep floating – "You're doing all right." He then took the one who looked the worse ashore – the deceased, Violet Ida Yeo. Whilst lifting her out of the water he saw James Sims and Roy Taylor bringing a dinghy over the beach

from the wharf – a most praiseworthy act indeed. Seeing that Miss Arnott, the other bather, was still floating safely, and confident that she would be rescued by the boatmen, he immediately proceeded to use means to restore animation to the body he had brought ashore. He persisted in this work, ably assisted by Trooper Gillam, for an hour and a half, but no evidence of returning vitality was obtained. The body when taken from the water was quite warm. In his opinion, death was due to drowning, which had only recently taken place.

To the coroner – Deceased was about 30 yards from the shore, and in about 12ft of water, when he reached her. There was a heavy sea running the previous night, but it had abated a little at this time. As the beach was of a shelving nature, it was dangerous at high water, although not locally recognised as such. The tide at the time was nearly full, with a big slop coming occasionally. No doubt one of the bigger waves had lifted the deceased off her feet. He considered the beach well sheltered and safe under ordinary conditions, but during dry weather it became dangerous to poor swimmers owing to rapidly shelving close inshore.

Selina Arnott, who was still suffering from the shock and experience and confined to bed, deposed that she was cousin to the deceased and Stella Yeo, with whom she went bathing the previous day. Deceased and herself seemed to get into a hole, and were twisted round and round in the surf. They could not touch bottom, and were being taken out to sea. When just about overcome she heard a voice calling out to try to keep floating, and this she continued to do until she was picked up and taken into the boat.

Stella Yeo, a sister of the deceased, deposed that she went with the deceased and the previous witness to bathe on Johnson's Beach the previous day. Her cousin was carried off her feet and about 15 yards out to sea, and was in evident trouble. Witness went to her assistance, as Miss Arnott seemed tired, and unable to swim against the under tow. Witness waded within about eight yards of her, and then swam until she caught her arm to assist her. She had to let her go, as her sister (deceased), who had also come out to help, called out for assistance. The water was very deep, and seemed to draw them under. Witness then started to swim ashore, but was unable to reach it, so she turned on her back, and screamed for help. She swam ashore in this way, reaching it just as her father came down. She then ran to Sims' house for help, and Mr. Sims got a boat. Mr William Hawkins and Dr. Smellie then came, but she did not see what they did. It was about 20 minutes

from the time they went down until she went for assistance. They were in trouble about three minutes after going in the water.

The coroner returned a verdict that the deceased came by her death by accidental drowning, and not otherwise; and added as a rider that the Penguin lifeboat committee be urged to have the existing lifeboat repaired at once, and that lifebuoys and lines be placed on the beaches used for bathing purposes immediately, in order to protect future bathers.

Violet Ida Yeo was the daughter of Methodist minister, Rev. Henry Yeo and was 27 years of age. Her sister, Stella Yeo was 14 years of age.

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PAUPERS ROW

Jeremiah or Michael Clifford or John Doe

2006 saw renewed interest in the cemetery, sparked essentially by the chance discovery of a 1915 'John Doe' burial in the records. Buried here at the back edge of the cemetery, side-by-side with six other pioneers buried by the State, the discovery generated community interest which resulted in researching the seven burials and erecting individual grave markers for each. This is Paupers Row.

Research suggests that the mystery person may have been Jeremiah or Michael Clifford, an Irishman in his 40s. The most comprehensive account of the circumstances of his death appeared in *The Mercury* on Thursday, 7th January, 1915, under the heading:

A BUSH TRAGEDY. DEAD BODY OF A MAN FOUND. GUNSHOT WOUND IN HEAD. SUPPOSED CASE OF SUICIDE.

Penguin January 6. A gruesome discovery was made last night about 7 o'clock by Thomas Day, a well-known prospector. He found the body of a man, whose name is unknown, in the scrub near the old Neptune mine, about two miles on the east side of Penguin. The locality is much favoured by tramps as a sheltering place for the night, and is close to the main road and the railway line.

Day at once came into town, and reported the matter to Senior-Constable Harris, who accompanied Day to the scene, and took

possession of the deceased's swag. The body was in an advanced stage of decomposition. Arrangements were made for its burial and for the holding of an inquest.

The deceased was known locally by the name of "Paddy" only, and was last seen alive in the town on December 28. He had been drinking for some days, and when he left the town he seemed depressed. He said he would make for the Nietta railway works, and try for a job, but had evidently got no further than the spot indicated.

An ominous discovery made by the police was that of a revolver by the side of the body, and containing an empty cartridge case. The deceased was a big man, over 6ft, and aged about 45. He had reddish hair and whiskers, and is said to have come from the Smithton district. He was an Irishman by birth.

The police and Dr. Smellie went out this morning to view the body, and bring it into town. Senior-Constable Harris searched the clothing of the deceased, and found 9½d. in coin, a watch and chain, and an open letter of recommendation, given by Mr E.E. Poke, of the Exton Hotel. This stated that the bearer was a good working man, but did not give any clue to his identity. Dr. Smellie made an examination of the body, and found a gunshot wound in one ear, which, from the position of the body, and the proximity of the revolver, was probably self-inflicted, and was the cause of death. The body was taken to Penguin Hotel, where an inquest will be held.

THE INQUEST

Ulverstone, January 6. The Coroner (Mr. E.D. Atkinson) held an inquest this afternoon on the body of an unknown man which was found in the scrub two miles east of Penguin.

Evidence was given by Senior-Constable Harris and Thomas Day and Joseph Paton (licencee of the Penguin Hotel). The last-named identified a hat and a pipe found on the body as those belonging to a man who had visited his hotel during Christmas week, and whose appearance was similar to the deceased. The witness did not know him. Dr. Smellie stated that he had found a wound above the right ear which might have been caused by a bullet. It was sufficient to cause death.

At this stage, the inquiry was adjourned, to enable further inquiries to be made as to the man's identity.



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You have just read about John Doe, an early twentieth century equivalent of our Joe Bloggs. John Doe was a name applied to any unnamed male person, for convenience, and it had legal status, that is, it was a legitimate substitute when the person's real name was unknown.

It is likely that the John Doe in this cemetery was Jeremiah or Michael Clifford, an itinerant Irish worker, who died at his own hand near the Neptune silver mine just east of the township of Penguin, in January, 1915. Without family to pay for his funeral, he was buried as a pauper, that is, at the expense of the State. Jeremiah, or Michael, lies here in Paupers' Row, beside six other pauper men who died between 1900 and 1924. The circumstances of their burials have been researched by the Penguin General Cemetery support group and the Penguin History Group. As a result, they have identified the occupants of these graves and respectfully marked the graves with plaques. Let me tell you about one more of them.

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Joseph ROBINSON

The last of the paupers to be buried in this row was Joseph Robinson. Again, I am indebted to Ms Ann Keesing of Penguin, for her story on Joseph Robinson.

An article in the *Penguin* column of *The Advocate* on Friday, 7th November, 1924, recorded the death of "Black Joe". The local police received word from Riana, that Joseph Robertson, more generally known as "Black Joe" was ill in his hut and alone, and suggesting that he be removed to the Devon Hospital for treatment. Trooper Lockett took a motor car to Riana yesterday morning to remove the old fellow to Latrobe, but on reaching the hut found him at the point of death, the help having come too late. Under the circumstances it was considered best to remove the body to Penguin, which was done, and the Coroner advised of the occurrence. As Robertson had not been receiving medical attention, it was decided to have a post mortem examination by the local doctor, and his report will decide as to whether an inquest will be necessary. Deceased was a native of Massachusetts, U.S.A., and was over 90 years of age. The funeral will take place to-day.

This article was followed the next day by another in the *Penguin* column of the paper. It announced that after a post-mortem examination Dr. A.J. Bothamly, who certified that death was due to senility, it was deemed unnecessary to hold an inquest on the body of Joseph Robertson, who died on Thursday.

Deceased was a well-known identity on the Coast, and his age is given in his pension book as 98 years, but from the personal knowledge of residents who have known him for over 60 years, "Black Joe" was well over the century (probably 104). The funeral took place at Penguin cemetery yesterday afternoon, Rev. M.J. May reading the burial service.

Now, Ann Keesing points out that herein lies a problem. Joseph could not have received a pension unless he had been naturalised. The only applicant of that name who applied for a certificate of Naturalisation was found to be an American, Joseph Robinson who, in 1916, was 72 years of age. [? born in 1844 ?] This man therefore would have been 80 years of age when he died in 1924.

That would fit with details of a Joseph Robinson, nationality American, who arrived in Melbourne in 1862, aged 18 years [born in 1844].

Ann says: keeping an open mind, the following records may belong to the Joseph Robinson buried here:

From Census records of slave ships from Africa to America, only one was recorded in 1844. That ship carried 68 slaves from the Gold Coast on the west coast of Africa, now the country of Ghana, to a port in the Chesapeake Tidewater, on the Atlantic coast of America.

Was he born at sea on 25th January, 1844, the baby of a female slave, and sold into slavery in America? It appears that he was and that he eventually left Massachusetts as an 18 year old during 1862, just after the commencement of the American Civil War.

According to his records, Joseph docked in Melbourne on the ship *One Want* in 1862 and headed for the goldfields of Bendigo and Castlemaine in Victoria. After nine years he moved to Boorhaman, north of Wangaratta, working there from 1871 to 1881. He then became a farm labourer at Wahgunyah on the Murray River, west of Albury Wodonga and, after 35 years, at the age of 72, applied to the Commonwealth of Australia for a Certificate of Naturalisation. On 17th July, 1916, Joseph received his Certificate after signing his mark and two days later the Department of External Affairs wrote to him:

Sir, Referring to your application for naturalisation, I shall be glad to be informed of the nationality of the boat on which you were born; also the locality the boat was in at the time of your birth. I have the honour to be Sir, your obedient servant Atlee Hunt Secretary.

Mr. Hunt did not receive a reply. The letter was stamped "unclaimed" at the Wahgunyah Post Office on 2nd August, 1916, and, on the reverse side of the envelope was hand written "name unknown".

So, how and when and why Joseph Robinson came to Penguin as a pensioner is unknown. Clearly, he did not have family about him and no one to pay for his burial. Nevertheless, we can recognise his life, acknowledge his passing and keep his memory alive as we lay a flower on his grave. In fact, let us recognise each of these men collectively in Paupers' Row.

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Arthur Leslie Barnes

A report on the inquest into the death of Arthur Leslie Barnes was published in the *Advocate* of Wednesday, 26th October, 1921.

The Penguin Coroner (Mr. W.C. Callaway) held an inquiry yesterday at the Court House touching the death of Arthur Leslie Barnes at Penguin on the previous day. Very much interest was taken in the proceedings by the public. Sergt. Tomkinson conducted the case for the police, and Mr. J. Barnes attended in the interest of his son, deceased.

Stanley Barnes, farm labourer, Penguin, brother of deceased, deposed that on Monday morning about 9 o'clock his brother was at home at his parents' residence. He was in his usual health and spirits. Deceased asked witness to go with him up to the farm to look at their potatoes; he could be back again about 2 o'clock. Witness said he did not feel like walking there. Deceased asked him again twice more, but witness did not go. Deceased left home shortly after 9 o'clock, taking a gun, as he said he might get a rabbit. Mother gave him the gun, the one produced, but witness could not say whether he took any cartridges or not. He did not ask witness for any. That was the last time witness saw his brother alive. He had viewed the body at the hotel and identified it as that of his brother Arthur, who was 23 years of age, single, a native of Tasmania, and a Methodist. Deceased was a returned soldier, and had malarial fever when away at the front, but witness had not heard him complain much of its effects. At times he suffered from head-aches and pains. Witness had not at any time shown any intention of committing suicide.

To the Coroner: He did not know of deceased having been under the care of a doctor at any time. He thought, after examination, the gun produced was in the same condition as when taken away. He had used the gun, which was an old one, and always found it to pull off very easily; easier indeed than any other one that he had handled.

Mary Smith, domestic duties, residing at Iron Cliff road, Penguin, had known deceased well for about eight years. On Monday last deceased came to her home about 11 o'clock; her house about one mile from the town. Deceased was carrying a gun and came inside the house, remaining about 1½ hours. They were talking together the whole time, but there was nothing unusual in his manner. He said he was going home, having come from his potato patch, about half a mile from witness' house. He said he had been to look at his potatoes which were getting on nicely. He left about 12.30 to go home, as he had promised

his mother he would be home for dinner, and declined to stay and have a cup of tea with witness. Witness saw him pick up his gun, which he had left outside, and go out of the gate, and he turned towards Penguin along the Ironcliff road. That was the last time witness saw him alive. During the time he was at witness' house nothing was said or done by deceased which would indicate any intention on his part of committing suicide. The spot where the body was found was about a quarter of a mile from witness' house and towards Penguin, on the Ironcliff road.

Dr. W.J. Ogilvie, medical practitioner, Penguin, deposed that about 4 p.m. on Monday, in company with the police, he went to the Neptune Hotel. He there saw the body of deceased. The singlet was charred, and there was a little blood on it. There was a hole in the singlet where it was charred, and in his opinion, from the size of the wound, the shot must have been fired at close range, and caused instantaneous death. From the direction of the wound he considered deceased was in a sitting position when he received the wound. He thought that the muzzle of the gun had been held quite close to the breast of deceased, and that the injury was probably self-inflicted. He had carefully studied the spot where the body was found before coming to that conclusion. It was possible for deceased to have swung the gun around by the barrel, in which case it might have struck a fern or something of the sort, but he considered the shot had been fired as stated, quite close to the breast.

Joseph Payton, farmer, residing on Ironcliff road, knew deceased and saw him alive last about 10 o'clock on Monday morning, in front of witness' house, where they had a conversation together. Albert Revell was in the potato paddock close by scarifying, but did not come up to speak to deceased at that time. Deceased afterwards walked over to where Revell was working. There was nothing unusual in deceased's manner, and when leaving witness went to look at his own potatoes, about a mile away. Witness did not again see him alive. Later on witness saw his dead body on the roadside, midway between A. Revell's and E. Revell's on the right hand side. Young Hawes came about 1 o'clock to borrow a bike to make the occurrence known to the police. He simply said there was a dead man there. When witness went to the place he found the body in a sitting position on a bank about 18 inches high. The feet were in the table drain, and the head lying back on the bank. The gun was between the legs, the stock being in the drain, and the barrel towards his chest. Deceased's hands were apart on either side of the body and not holding the gun.

To the Coroner: the gun was lying along the body between the legs.

Continuing, witness said he could see that life was extinct. He was present when the police took charge of the body and removed it to the hotel.

To the Coroner: There was nothing attached to the gun when he saw it on the body.

Edgar Henry Fielding, farmer, Carmanton, was on Ironcliff road about 1 o'clock on Monday, travelling with a team. James Hawes was about three chains behind witness with another team. Witness noticed a body lying on the west side of the road and identified it as that of deceased. The body was as if deceased had been sitting on the bank and had fallen back, the feet being in the table drain. A gun was lying between his legs. The hat of deceased had fallen over the eyes. He removed the hat, and could see death had taken place. Saw a wound on the chest, and blood on the left side of the body. He sent Hawes to tell Mr. Revell there was a dead man on the roadside, and then to inform the police, using a bike that was on the roadside for that purpose. Hawes did so. Witness remained at the scene until the police arrived.

To the Coroner: He identified the gun produced as one similar to that he saw between the legs of deceased. He did not see anything attached to the trigger of the gun when he saw it beside the body.

Peter J. Yaxley, farm labourer, Ironcliff road, deposed he lived about 3 miles from the town. He was on the road on Monday, leaving Penguin a little after 12 for home. Mr. Peter Clarke was with witness riding in the dray. Witness met deceased on the top of Revell's hill a little after half past twelve. The spot as pointed out to him as where the body was found later on was somewhere near where they had stayed talking to deceased for about five minutes. They talked about farming matters but witness noticed deceased was much quieter than usual in his manner. Witness went on for another two chains, and on turning round saw deceased sitting on a bank on the side of the road. Deceased had his head down, as if he was tying up his boot-lace. He was carrying a double-barrel gun, but witness could not see the gun when he saw deceased sitting down. The distance from where he met deceased to where he was seen sitting down would be about 1 chain. Witness did not hear any report of a gun shot at about that time. It would be between 12.30 o'clock and 1 p.m. when he saw deceased sitting on the road. Deceased was on his way to Penguin when they met him. It was on the Penguin side of Mrs. Smith's residence, where they met. Before

they met him witness noticed deceased come from the direction of Mr. Revell's potato patch. There was a wire fence on the road side.

Senior Constable Wicks deposed to having received a report on Monday afternoon of a man being found dead on the Ironcliff road. Proceeding to the spot with Trooper Lockett, about 1.20 p.m., he found the body of deceased at a spot south of Mr. Albert Revell's residence. He met there Albert Revell, Joseph Payton, Edward Fielding, and Robert Revell. The body was lying on the right-hand side of the road, as described by previous witnesses. A towel had been thrown over the chest.

Deceased's coat was thrown back. The front of the singlet was covered with blood flowing from the wound on the left breast, apparently caused by a gun shot wound in the vicinity of the heart. A double-barrel gun was lying on the body, the butt between the feet, and the barrel towards the body. One barrel had been recently discharged, the empty case showing it had been loaded with No. 3 shot. There was blood on the barrels, mostly on the left-hand one, where it had run down the barrel. That indicated that the muzzle must have been pressed closely to the body when the charge was fired. The empty case was half-filled with blood. He produced a piece of fern about 9 inches long which was found about five feet from deceased's right hand. One end had been freshly broken and appeared to have been pressed on something. He identified the body as that of Arthur Barnes, and judged that death had taken place about half an hour previously. There was no appearance of there having been a struggle of any kind near where the body was lying. He produced the singlet worn by deceased, showing where it was scorched by the flame, and saturated with blood from the wound. He last saw deceased alive at 9.20 that morning, when he was quite jovial, as usual. Barnes had certain official business with him before leaving, and on leaving he said he would see witness again about dinner time that day, when he returned home.

To the Coroner: There was nothing to show how the gun had been discharged, when he reached the body. He had had a lot of experience with guns, and he considered the one produced was very unsafe. This he proved by a demonstration in court showing the hammers could be released in any position by slight pressure. It was a very dangerous gun indeed.

Sergt. Tomkinson stated he had just been informed that deceased had several times lately visited Dr. Gollan at Ulverstone as to his health. If it would be helpful, he was prepared to adjourn the case to permit of Dr. Gollan's attendance.

The Coroner thought it would not be very helpful to call Arthur Barnes' treating medical practitioner to give a statement, as there was no evidence as to deceased having been in any way of unbalanced mind; he could not think that death was caused wilfully. The gun was so unsafe it should not be used by anyone, and he was of the opinion that death was due to an accidental discharge of the gun, and not otherwise. He gave a verdict that deceased met his death by a gun-shot wound, accidentally received.

The next item in the newspaper was a funeral notice ...

Members of the Returned Soldiers' League are requested by advertisement to attend the funeral of the late Trooper A.L. Barnes, which takes place this afternoon.

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Allen James Dunham

A report on the inquest into the death of young Allen James Dunham was published in the *Advocate* edition of Tuesday, 18th May, 1926.

West Pine Fatality

An inquiry touching the death of Allen James, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dunham, was held at Penguin yesterday, before the coroner (Mr. W.C. Callaway). Sergeant Tomkinson appeared for the police.

Samuel Dunham, farmer, near West Pine Road, father of deceased, identified the body as that of his son, Allen James, aged 14 months. Witness last saw him alive about noon on Saturday. He was then at the house, and in his usual health and spirits. About one hour later, witness was passing the house with a cart load of posts, when he heard screams, and he ran to the house. He found his wife holding the baby, who was dripping wet, and apparently dead. His wife and daughter told him they had just found the baby in the copper, which had been taken out of the frame, and stood half full of water on the ground in the yard. He took the baby from his wife and, laying it on the grass, he tried to bring about artificial respiration, but failed. Miss Kate Lillico, a neighbour, also came over and tried to restore life, persisting until the doctor came, but also failed, as did Dr. Romeo.

Rosanna Elizabeth Dunham, mother of deceased, deposed that she last saw the baby alive about noon. He had been with her all the morning. About noon her daughter Ruby took Allen with her to look for mushrooms, and was away about half an hour, putting the baby down near the back door. Witness heard Allen talking to his sister Agnes, who was peeling potatoes in the porch. She asked Ruby to go out and bring him in, as he might follow his father, who was coming with a load of posts. Before Ruby could get out, Agnes called out, "Allen is in the copper," she having gone out to see where the baby was. When witness got in the yard, Agnes was just lifting the baby out of the copper. The baby's head and shoulders were wet. His lips were blue, and his body was very limp. He appeared to be dead. Her husband tried to induce artificial respiration, but failed. Witness had taken the copper out of the stand that morning in order to clean it. It was nearly half full of cold, soapy water.

Agnes Rosanna Dunham (15), sister of deceased, deposed that she last saw the baby alive between half-past 12 and 1 o'clock on Saturday. Her sister Ruby brought him to the porch, and sat him down beside witness. A little later, she went outside to see where Allen was, and saw his legs hanging out over the edge of the copper. She called in her mother and father, and then pulled the baby out. His head, shoulders, and arms were in the water. The copper had not tilted over. There was no sign of life in the baby. Witness then ran to Mr. Hugh Lillico's house, where Miss Kate Lillico rang up Dr. Romeo, at Penguin, and then came back with witness and tried restorative methods until the doctor came, but without success. She could not see the copper from the porch door, nor did she hear any cries from the baby. There was no other person in the yard at that time.

Dr. G. Romeo, medical practitioner, Penguin, deposed to having been called in to deal with the case on Saturday. He found no signs of life, and the body had all the symptoms of drowning. He considered that to be the cause of death.

Senior-Constable Button gave formal evidence to having examined the body, which bore no signs of violence. He produced the copper referred to in the evidence.

The Coroner said it was a most regrettable affair, but the evidence clearly proved that the deceased, Allen James Dunham, came by his death by accidental drowning, and not by otherwise.

The funeral will take place this afternoon, arriving at Penguin cemetery at 3 o'clock.

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Margaret Emily Costello and
Daphne Joy Costello

The death and funeral notices for Margaret Emily Costello appeared in the *Advocate* on Thursday, 8th May, 1924.

COSTELLO.- On May 7, at the Levenbank Hospital, Margaret Emily, beloved wife of William G. Costello, aged 45 years.



A news item in the *Advocate* of Tuesday, 13th May, 1924, added to the sad circumstances for the Costello family ...

Last Sad Rites:

Much sympathy is felt all over the district at the sad bereavements which have befallen the Costello family during the last few days. Only on

Friday last Mrs. Costello was buried in the local cemetery, her death being quite unexpected, and yesterday the remains of a young daughter were laid away beside those of the mother. The cause of death was pneumonia. Rev. Butler conducted the service at the graveside, and there was a large assemblage of mourners and sympathisers. The coffin was borne from the cemetery gate to the grave by four boys, schoolmates of deceased.

Another report in the paper the following day provided more details of the situation under the heading ...

The Grim Reaper:

Expressions of sympathy were heard on all sides when it became known that Mrs. Costello had passed away in the Levenbank Hospital after an illness of only a few hours. Although only a resident of Riana of a few months she had made many friends, and before they had time to recover from the shock of her sudden death the news had spread that her little daughter Daphne, a tiny tot of nine years, was seriously ill. Doctors were called in, but could hold out no hope of the child's recovery, and the little girl died on Saturday. The funeral took place on Monday. The procession was a long and sad one. The State school children were lined up on the roadside as the cortege passed to pay their last respects to their little school mate.

A year later, *In Memoriam* notices appeared in the *Advocate* on Thursday, 7th, and Saturday, 9th May, 1925.

COSTELLO.- In sad and loving memory of my dear wife and our dear mother, who passed away at Ulverstone on May 7, 1924.

We miss thee from our home, dear mother,
 We miss thee from thy place;
A shadow o'er our life is cast,
 We miss the sunshine of your face.
We miss thy kind and willing hand,
 Thy fond and earnest care;
Our home is dark without thee,
 We miss thee everywhere.

Inserted by her loving husband, sons and daughters.

COSTELLO.- In sad but loving memory of our darling mother, who passed away at Ulverstone on May 7, 1924. Also our darling little sister, Daphne, who passed away at Riana May 10, 1924.

We little thought her time so short,
 In this world to remain;
Nor thought that when from her home she went
 She'd never return again.
The Heavenly gates were open,
 A gentle voice said come,
And with farewell unspoken,
 Our dear mother entered Home.

Out in the Penguin graveyard,
 Where the gentle breezes blow,
Lies the sister we love so dearly
 Laid to rest one year ago.
Treasured memories of a sister dear,
 Are often recalled by a silent tear;
Dearer to us than words can tell
 Is the sister we lost and loved so well.

Inserted by her loving daughter and son-in-law and sister and brother-in-law, Essie and Ern Radford, Central Castra.

COSTELLO,- In sad and loving memory of my dear little daughter, and our dear little sister, who passed away at Riana on May 10, 1924, aged 11 years and 8 months.

One year ago no tongue can tell
 How anxiously we stood
Beside our darling Daphne's bed
 To save her if we could.
With tears we saw her sinking,
 And watched her fade away;
Our hearts are sadly aching,
 For you, dear Daphne, to-day.

Inserted by her loving father, brothers and sisters.

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Janet Grant Lillico

The death and funeral notices of Janet Grant Lillico appeared in the *Advocate* newspaper on Monday, 3rd September, 1900. The death notice read ...

LILLICO.- On Saturday, September 1, at Charlesfield, Don, Janet Grant, wife of Charles Lillico.

Her obituary report appeared in the *Daily Telegraph* on Tuesday, 11th September, 1900, as follows ...

One of the early settlers on the North-west Coast, and one well known and esteemed by many of the residents in various districts of the Coast, passed over to the great majority at her residence, Charlesfield, Don, last week. The deceased lady was the respected wife of Mr. Charles Lillico, and sister to the late Dr. Grant (doubtless still remembered by many Launceston residents), and also of the late Robert Grant, of Inchbone, Penguin.

The late Mrs. Lillico came to this colony about the year 1855, and with her brother, Mr. Robert Grant, settled at Woolnorth, at that time a very remote settlement leased by the late Dr. Grant. Here she was married to Mr. Charles Lillico, and after a residence at Woolnorth of 20 years, Mr. and Mrs. Lillico, with Mr. Robert Grant, made a move to Penguin, taking up the land now occupied by Mr. Andrew Lillico, at the junction of the Pine and West Pine roads. Here they stayed for a number of years, and Mrs. Lillico's kindly hospitality is still gratefully remembered by those early residents who yet remain in the district.

Some few years ago Mr. and Mrs. Lillico removed to the Don, and although for the past 10 years the deceased lady was an invalid, owing to losing the use of her limbs, her mental faculties were not in the least impaired, her memory of past events being remarkably clear and up to within a few weeks of her death she took a keen interest in all public affairs. The body was laid to rest in the Penguin cemetery on the 4th inst., many parts of the Coast being represented amongst the numerous mourners present.

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William ROWSTHORN

The death notice in the *Examiner* on Thursday, 31st December, 1925, announced the passing of William Rowsthorn, beloved husband of Rebecca Rowsthorn, on 26th December, aged in his 74th year.

The funeral notice in *The Advocate* on Monday, 28th December, 1925, confirmed that his funeral was to leave his late residence in Penguin at 3.30 for the Penguin cemetery.

His Obituary was published in *The Advocate* on Wednesday, 30th December, 1925. The death occurred on Saturday last of Mr William Rowsthorn at his late residence, Penguin, at the age of 74 years. Deceased had not enjoyed good health for some time, and during the last few months had been confined to his bed.

Mr Rowsthorn was born at Evandale, where he spent the early part of his life. He also learned his trade as painter and decorator there. At the age of 38 he left Evandale, and settled down at Ulverstone, where he resided for 5 years. Later, he decided to try his fortune on the land, and settled down with his wife and family at Riana. He was one of the old pioneers in that district, his family being the third to take up residence there. He remained at Riana for 20 years, and finally removed to Penguin.

He has always taken a keen interest in the Methodist Church, and was for many years a local preacher. He was also an ardent worker for the Manchester Unity Lodge. He leaves a wife, three sons – Arthur, Roland and Cecil – and four daughters – Mesdames A. Robson, D. Robson, H. Ling and H. Dobson.

The funeral took place on Monday afternoon. The cortege was a lengthy one, showing the high esteem in which the deceased was held. The service at the graveside was conducted by the Rev. Butler. There were many beautiful floral tributes. The chief mourners were his three sons, two grandsons, Messrs. Jack and Spencer Robson, and two brothers-in-law Messrs. Enos Atkins and Samuel Atkins. The pallbearers were four sons-in-law of the deceased.

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Rebecca ROWSTHORN

There passed away at Penguin on December 24 an old and highly respected citizen of the district in Mrs. Rebecca Rowsthorn, relict of the late Mr. William Rowsthorn, according to her Obituary in *The Advocate* on Tuesday, 31st December, 1940.

She was born at Littleworth, England, in 1856, and was the second eldest daughter of the late Joseph and Mary Atkins. When 14 months old, she came with her parents to Tasmania. They left England in the sailing vessel *Fortune*, the journey taking 13 weeks. Her parents settled at Strathmore, and later Evandale.

At 21 years of age Rebecca was married to the late Mr. William Rowsthorn, and the first 14 years of their married life was spent at Evandale. About 50 years ago they moved to the Ulverstone district, and for five years lived on Mr. Sam Mason's property on Gawler Road. About 45 years ago, with her late husband and family, she moved to South Riana. This was the third pioneer family to take up residence in that district. In 1914, she and her husband took up their residence in Penguin, where she remained until her death. Mr. Rowsthorn predeceased her by 15 years.

She leaves a family of four daughters and three surviving sons. One son, Walter, made the supreme sacrifice during the Great War. The family comprises Mesdames A. Robson, Victoria; D. Robson and H. Ling, South Riana; H. Dobson, Lileah; and Messrs. Cecil and Arthur, Penguin, and Roland, Burnie. There are 26 grandchildren and 18 great-grandchildren.

For 68 years deceased was a member of the Methodist Church, and regularly attended worship until within five weeks of her death. She loved the House of God. Always of a bright and cheery disposition, she was held in very high respect. On Sunday evening a very largely attended *in memoriam* service in the Methodist Church, Penguin, was conducted by the minister of the circuit. At this service Rebecca's favourite hymns were sung, and duets and solos were performed as well.

This monumental grave marker for the Rowsthorn family tells us that other members of the family were Isla (1878-1966), Milley (1885-1955), Arthur (1887-1964), Roland (1889-1957), Pearl (1893-1975), Ruby

(1894-1984) and Cecil (1899-1984). Some of the children of Rebecca and William are buried in this cemetery.



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Sgt. Walter Henry W. ROWSTHORN

I commented in a recent talk that the newspapers of the day, in the years from 1914 to 1918, from 1939 to 1945, and during other conflicts, regularly published lists of the names of young men and women who, while serving overseas, were wounded or killed in action.

The *Tasmanian Casualties* column in *The North Western Advocate and the Emu Bay Times* on Wednesday, 23rd May, 1917, reported on the

wounding of Jack Evans of Wynyard in the 40th Battalion, the death of Pte. J.W. Grundy of West Ulverstone and his brother, both killed by the same enemy shell while a third brother escaped with wounds from the same explosion, Captain John A. Foster of Campbell Town, wounded for the third time in France, and the loss of Sgt. Rowsthorn of Penguin.

The news of the death of Walter Rowsthorn, then Lance-Corporal Rowsthorn, is mentioned in similar columns in *The North Western Advocate and the Emu Bay Times* on 2nd May and in the *Examiner* on 3rd May, 1917.

The column space devoted to Sgt. Rowsthorn was longer than the brief notes on the other casualties mentioned above. Quite a gloom was cast over the Penguin district when the sad news arrived that W.H.W. Rowsthorn had made the supreme sacrifice for King and country in France. Prior to enlisting, he had been a member of the Light Horse for some years, eventually being promoted to Sergeant. He was well liked and respected by the members of the Light Horse and his fellow soldiers. He was a born soldier and an efficient officer. At the farewell [before he left Penguin] which was tendered to the deceased soldier and two of his companions, C. Smith and A. Dicks, he made an earnest appeal for all who loved their King and country to join them. He said he felt it was the duty of every young man to do what he could for liberty and freedom.

Writing from the No. 11 Australian General Hospital, Caulfield, [Vic.], Captain J.C. Newland, V.C., corresponded with Mr. W. Rowsthorn of Penguin, father of Sgt. W.H.W. Rowsthorn. His letter was published on Monday, 22nd October, 1917, in *The North Western Advocate and the Emu Bay Times* as a Eulogy to this Penguin soldier's death.

I am sorry I had so little time to speak to you during my recent visit to Tasmania concerning the death of your son, W.H.W. Rowsthorn. Your son had a lot of service with the 12th Battalion in France, the greater part being in the front line. I saw much of your son as a member of the Penguin troop, A.L.H., and at all times looked upon him as a most reliable non-commissioned officer, ever eager to do more than was demanded of ordinary individual soldiers. I was not surprised to find, when he joined the 12th Battalion, that he was eager to do more than "his bit".

I remember on one occasion when we were holding the line at Ypes (the site of the present big operations) he assisted me greatly in strengthen-

ing and repairing the wire in front of our trenches, the enemy being only about 100 yards away. All this sort of work had to be done at night time and your son was one of a party which was quite eager to go beyond our wire and protect the working party from any surprise the enemy might have in store for them. The working party was able to carry out its duty with the utmost confidence knowing that "Rowsthorn and Co." were looking after their interests. This is the sort of thing that requires nerve, and it is the like of your son who have made the A.I.F. the great value as a fighting force it is in the field to-day.

It was during the attack of the 12th Battalion on April 7 last, on the enemy position at Boursies, that your son, with other members, lost his life. You, no doubt, will be pleased to know that this operation was a very great success, for in it we gained the whole village, and in the two days' fighting we moved forward fully a mile and a quarter, and held the position. In these two days we captured a number of the enemy, and five machine guns. The enemy, in turn, attacked our position, and paid dearly for his trouble, leaving a lot of dead in front of our lines.

Your son was buried near the place where he fell, and all articles of value were collected from his body; you have, no doubt, received them before this date.

In conclusion, I wish to state that your son was a member of my company, which had much service at the front, and I am proud to be wearing the Victoria Cross to-day which my company officers, non-commissioned officers, and every man assisted to earn for me. I have at all times maintained that an officer in the field can only hope to achieve anything when he has the support of such men as your son proved to be.

The same correspondence was published in the *Examiner* a few days later, with the added note that the late Walter Rowsthorn, who lived at South Riana, was sergeant in charge of the Penguin troop for some 13 years before he enlisted, and was much esteemed by his comrades.

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LONE PINE TREE

Behind the Penguin Cemetery, the tall trees are mainly eucalypts to the north and *Pinus radiata* to the east. However, in the eastern most corner of the cemetery, against the boundary fence for the next property

and the hillside which drops down to the old coast road, there is one pine tree which is quite different from all of its neighbours.

It is, in fact, a Lone Pine tree. The plaque at its base reads: "In memory of the Fallen this tree which originated from seed taken from the historic Lone Pine on Gallipoli was planted by Sgt. H. Deverell an original ANZAC on 21st October, 1967. 'Lest We Forget'".

So, our Lone Pine tree is nearly 50 years old. It has the appearance of a mature tree with a substantial trunk and large, twisted branches, heavily laden with needles and cones. It was described to me this week as ugly but I consider it to be sculptural and interesting. You may like to return in the daylight, make your own decision, and contemplate the ANZACs who fought and died on the beach and the cliffs below the famous old tree.

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Edward Ernest WEBSTER

Under the headline Fatal Accident: Young Man Killed by a Falling Spar, a brief item in the *Wellington Times and Agricultural and Mining Gazette* of Thursday, 9th January, 1896, read: News was received in Burnie on Tuesday evening that Mr. E. Webster, aged about 24 years, a brother of Mr. C. Webster, of this town, had met with a serious accident in the bush at Penguin, and Mr. C. Webster at once started off on horseback. We were informed yesterday afternoon by a visitor from Penguin that the accident had resulted fatally. Further particulars were telegraphed by our Penguin correspondent last night.

The item from "our own correspondent" and sent by "electric telegraph" read: An inquest touching the death of Edward Ernest Webster, was held at Pineleigh, Penguin, to-day before Coroner Mr. Collett.

From the evidence given it appears the deceased was engaged yesterday falling scrub at Riana, about 18 miles from Penguin, in company with Louis Fielding. They were both falling a tree which had a small spar lodged in it, and which had been evidently forgotten by the deceased, as when it fell it struck him on the head killing him instantly. Fielding thinking he was only stunned threw water on his face and ran for assistance. Mr. Cann and others came readily but found the poor fellow dead. Word was sent to the police and the body was removed to Pineleigh.

The jury brought in a verdict in accordance with the above facts.

The deceased was highly esteemed by all who knew him and heartfelt sympathy is expressed towards his bereaved family. The funeral takes place at 2 o'clock to-morrow (Thursday).

The following weekend, the Penguin correspondent wrote: The funeral of the late Edward Ernest Webster, who met with such an awfully sudden death in the bush at Riana on Tuesday, took place on Thursday, and the great esteem in which he was held by all who knew him was manifested by the very large number present.

As the deceased was a "White Ribboner" the members of that body took charge of the ceremony, four of them acting as bearers, whilst a number, bearing beautiful wreaths, preceded the procession. A short service was held at Pineleigh by the Rev Rogers, after which the body was conveyed to the pretty cemetery on the hill above Penguin, the scene at the grave being most touching. Several appropriate hymns were sung, and Rev. Rogers referred in feeling terms to the testimony as to the value of a true Christian life left behind by deceased, who he said, by his life and work and conversation, had striven to adorn the doctrines of the Lord Jesus Christ in all things. In his case, sudden death was sudden glory, and it would be well if all around the grave were equally ready for the summons.

Mr. C. Webster, of Burnie, and Mr. A.T. Webster, of West Devonport, brothers of deceased, were present as chief mourners, other brothers and sisters resident at Lefroy, George Town, and Branxholm, being unable to be present in time. Many and heartfelt were the expressions of sorrow and sympathy towards the bereaved ones, for the loss of one who never had an enemy, but was greatly esteemed by all who knew him.

I can still remember when I was a young child that our Methodist minister preached "fire and brimstones" from the pulpit. It sounds as though Rev. Rogers here was also so inclined as he warned all those present around the grave of young Edward Webster to be well ready for the summons from above to sudden glory.

White Ribboners were members of the temperance movement. Edward Webster was a well-respected young man killed early in a work accident. His death touched not only his family but the wider community

in the little township of Penguin. Several of his family members were unable to be present for his burial here as to get to Penguin would have taken days rather than hours.

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William STANTON

A brief announcement in *The North West Post* on Saturday, 27th April, 1907, advised readers that a very sudden death occurred at Penguin on Thursday night. Mr. William Stanton, who had been ill with consumption for some considerable time, had driven to Ulverstone in the afternoon, and expired at his parents' residence a few hours after his return. The funeral takes place at 1.30 p.m. on Sunday.

The North Western Advocate and the Emu Bay Times on the same date added that William Stanton was a favourite with all. He had been ill for some considerable time and gradually became weaker until the last. Much sympathy is felt for the parents and relatives.

The *Daily Telegraph* reported on the funeral in its *Penguin* column the following Tuesday. The funeral of the late Mr. W.J. Stanton took place on Sunday, and was largely attended, it being about the largest funeral procession that has ever been here. The burial service was conducted by Rev. W. Earl (Anglican) and Rev. Walton (Methodist). The coffin was taken to the St. Stephen's Church where a short service was held by Rev. W. Earl.

Before commencing the service, the Rev. W. Earl gave an address on deceased's life and death, which was attentively listened to by the large number present. "Will" as he was popularly known, was just 21 years of age, and had been suffering from that dreaded disease consumption for about eighteen months. Although the best of medical skill, both in Tasmania and Victoria had been obtained, the disease gradually got worse, and deceased passed away at his parents' residence on Thursday evening. The deepest sympathy is expressed to the bereaved parents.

Consumption = tuberculosis or TB or phthisis

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Aubrey STANTON

Three funerals took place at Burnie yesterday, the services in connection with which were all conducted by the Rev. A.V. Ballard, of the Methodist Church. Two of these services were conducted at the Wivenhoe Cemetery. Late in the afternoon, according to *The North Western Advocate and the Emu Bay Times*, on Monday, 9th July, 1917, a military funeral was accorded Cadet Aubrey Stanton, whose remains were interred at the Penguin cemetery. The hearse was preceded by about 50 cadets, who proceeded as far as Wivenhoe. Four cadets – F. Wilson. G. Whitecombe, C. Goss and C. Johnston – bore the coffin from the hearse to the grave, and a firing party of 18 cadets fired two volleys over the open grave. The chief mourners were the deceased's father and two brothers.

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Annie M. STANTON

The Advocate on Thursday, 28th August, 1919, carried the death and funeral notices of Annie Stanton, of Penguin, only daughter of J.M. and A. Stanton, of Launceston, on August 27. She was aged 27 years. A Patient sufferer gone to rest. The funeral of the late Miss Annie M. Stanton will leave the Penguin Railway Station on Friday, August 29, on arrival of the midday train from Launceston. Friends are invited to attend.

Her funeral notice in the same paper the following day advised that her funeral will leave the Penguin Methodist Church on Saturday, August 30, at 2.30 p.m.

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John M. STANTON

The Advocate announced in the Saturday, 19th April, 1924 edition that the sad news was received on Thursday that Mr. John Stanton, the well-known miner, had died in Melbourne on the previous day. He had been a sufferer from "miner's complaint" for some time, and recent accounts had been discouraging, so that the bad news was not unexpected. The remains will be brought to Penguin and laid to rest in the general cemetery on Tuesday next, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Deceased was a man of sterling character as well as a good miner, and the news of his

death will be read with regret by his many old friends on the West Coast, as well as by very many along this Coast.

As I researched the earlier deaths of his children, in 1907, 1917 and 1919, I came across several newspaper articles which reported on the mining activities of John Stanton. These included his geological assessment of a mineral lease held by the Copper Creek mining company at Gunns Plains in 1908, his discovery of a new osmiridium field at Mount Stewart, 20 miles from Waratah, which was proving profitable for the 30 to 40 men working the field, and a motion in the Tasmanian Parliament in 1920 for the appropriation of a sum not exceeding £300 [now \$22,865.44] as a reward to John Stanton and Edward Loughran for the discovery of osmiridium at Mt. Stewart. In moving his motion, Mr. Pollard M.H.A. noted that Loughran was a man with a wooden leg and Stanton, who was one of the oldest prospectors in the State, was partly crippled as a result of his work. However, the motion was lost on a division with only six members of the House of Assembly voting in favour. Instead, the Minister for Mines proposed to call for applications for a reward to the first discoverer of osmiridium in payable quantities on the West Coast. It appears that Stanton and Loughran never received the reward.

The Advocate on Thursday, 8th May, 1924, included several columns of *West Coast News*. In the column for *Magnet*, the opinion was expressed that the old school of those sturdy pioneer prospectors of the West Coast is fast disappearing, the latest being Mr. John Stanton whose mortal remains were recently interred at the Penguin Cemetery. The late Mr. Stanton was a native of Moonta, South Australia, at which place he followed mining pursuits for quite a number of years. Eventually he came to Tasmania during the eighties and settled down at Penguin. Shortly after his arrival, silver was discovered in the vicinity of the beach. The ground was taken up and a company formed to work the property. The company was named the Neptune Silver Mining Co. Mr. Stanton with his South Australian mining experience had no difficulty in obtaining employment with the company for which he worked for some time.

On relinquishing his position with the company he set out on a prospecting tour of the district, which at that time was highly favoured by prospectors and miners in general. Great hopes were entertained by many of them that they would be fortunate enough in discovering payable mining propositions in the mountainous regions of Penguin and surrounding districts; it is safe to say that in the performance of their

arduous duties they suffered many hardships and privations that only men of their stamp and physique could possibly endure. The results of their labours in that particular direction did not, in any way unfortunately, compensate them financially for the amount of laborious work that they had to encounter in quest of a share of the mineral wealth which abounds throughout the West Coast.

Being unsuccessful on the North-West, like many others, Mr. Stanton journeyed inland and spent years in exploring the Pieman, Heazlewood, Mt. Stewart and Corinna districts with very favourable results. Of late years, the osmiridium fields claimed his attention until sickness compelled him to retire and seek medical aid in Victoria. The deceased was a man universally liked and respected for his uprightness of character, honesty of purpose and his good comradeship.

John Stanton's funeral was to take place in the Penguin Cemetery on Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock according to *The Advocate* on Saturday, 19th April. However, this arrangement was amended in the same paper on Thursday, 24th April, with the funeral appointed to leave the Penguin Methodist Church at 12 noon on Friday (25th) for the Penguin cemetery.

What is Miner's Complaint? A pulmonary disease or fibrosis caused by the action of dust in the lungs.

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Robert Pease LANCASTER

In the *Penguin* column of *The North Western Advocate and the Emu Bay Times* on Monday, 28th July, 1902, a paragraph reported that the funeral of the late Mr. Robert Lancaster, of Penguin, who died on Thursday last, took place at the Penguin cemetery on Saturday. There was a large following, the service being conducted by the Revs. M. Lowther and W.H. Walton. Deceased was one of the fine old pioneers of the coast who toiled so well in the early days in the face of such great odds, and so many of whom are now passing away; he came to the district about 40 years ago and has resided here ever since. Deceased, who was a prominent member of the Methodist Church, had attained the ripe old age of 83 (??). He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

The Heybridge Hunt Club had arranged to hold a run at Penguin on Saturday afternoon, but on account of the funeral of the late Mr. Lancaster it was postponed till Saturday next.

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Iris LANCASTER

b. 1899 d.1904

Under the headline of *Sad Burning Fatality*, came the announcement on both 14th and 15th September, 1904, in the *Tasmanian News*, a Hobart newspaper, that a sad burning fatality is reported from the Penguin. A young daughter of Mr and Mrs R. Lancaster, whilst playing in the yard, approached too close to the fire, with the result that her clothes caught alight. Before the flames could be extinguished the unfortunate child was badly burned about the head and body.

Dr. Damman did all he could to alleviate the pain and dressed the wounds, but the child sank, and died; death being due principally to shock of the system.

A few years ago Lancaster lost another daughter through death by burning.

A more comprehensive report was published in the *Examiner* on Wednesday, 14th September, 1904, with the added detail that the child was playing in the vicinity of a smouldering fire that had been lit in a paddock, when her clothes became ignited. Before the flames could be extinguished she was burned in a frightful manner. The whole of her back and part of her breast were terribly injured, while the back of her head was blackened and charred through her hair catching fire.

Both of the child's parents were absent at the time, and the flames were eventually extinguished by Mrs. Stewart, a neighbour, who wrapped her skirt around the little one.

In the *Penguin* column of *The North Wester Advocate and the Emu Bay Times* on 16th September, it was reported that the funeral of the little girl, Iris Lancaster, who died on Tuesday morning as the result of burns received in an accident took place on Wednesday afternoon, and was attended by a large number of people. The Rev. M. Lawther conducted the burial service.

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Jack LANCASTER

The Advocate, Fri, 9 Dec., 1932, ...

The funeral of the late Master Jack Lancaster, who died in the Ulverstone Hospital on Tuesday, took place at the Penguin cemetery yesterday afternoon. Rev. W.J. Wilson conducted a short service at the house and also at the graveside.

Amongst the followers were the scouts and cubs, and the scholars of the State school. The chief mourners were Messrs. G. Lancaster (father), A. Lancaster (brother), S. Dobson, C. Rowsthorne, R. and L. Lancaster (uncles) and Webster (grandfather). The carriers were four members of the scouts – M. Ling, J. Yaxley, N. Davey and D. Whittle.

Amongst the numerous floral tributes were wreaths from the Penguin State School, Girl's Guild, Scouts, Guides and Cubs and Darwin Nursery.

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Les LANCASTER

Another member of the family, Les, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lancaster, was killed in action in France on 27th July, 1917.

So here again, is another situation in which four members of one family have died at a young age – two through burning accidents, one presumably from illness and one killed in action and all soon after the passing of their grandfather.

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Icsis Merle HOLLOWAY

At the Jenner Street Cemetery in Wynyard, a couple of weeks ago, we stopped by the grave of Icsis Merle Holloway or Iris Pearle Holloway. She was only six years old when she died in 1911. I commented that Icsis was a most unusual name and, possibly, simply a pet name used by her family as a mispronunciation of Iris.

Well I have come across this article from December, 1924, with the headline *Miss Icsis Brown: Ulverstone Audience Delighted*. There was a

good attendance at the Ulverstone Town Hall last Night to listen to an excellent programme by Miss Icsis Brown's concert party. Miss Brown, a young vocalist of whom Wynyard, her home town, may well be proud, was assisted by Miss Jessie M'Michael (soprano), Miss Lorna Palamountain (elocutionist), Mr. H.J. Hamilton ('cello), Mr. Chas. Tennant (baritone), and Mrs. R.G. Bond (accompaniste), and the whole programme was a real musical treat.

So, maybe, Icsis was not unique to the Holloway family. Also, if young Miss Brown was about 19 years of age and if Miss Holloway had lived, they would have been the same age. Perhaps they knew each other in the small township of Wynyard as children? Perhaps the two families knew each other? We can only speculate.

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Alfred Ernest RADFORD

Last year our theme was: the causes of death are many and varied. We learned about deaths caused by a variety of accidents and these included work related as well as recreational accidents but we did not have one on a racecourse.

Well, the headline in the *Examiner* on Wednesday, 10th June, 1914, read: *Amateur Jockey's Death: the Sheffield accident.*

The well-known amateur jockey E. Radford, whose horse fell with him at the Sheffield races on Monday, and who was struck on the head by passing horses, died about five o'clock yesterday afternoon without regaining consciousness. Doctors Walpole and Ratten performed an operation yesterday morning, and the patient appeared to rally, but in the afternoon a relapse occurred.

An inquest will be held to-day.

A brief account of that inquest was published in the *Examiner* on 18th June, 1914. The coroner (Hon. J. Hope, M.L.C.) held an enquiry at the Sheffield Council Chambers into the cause of the death of A.E. Radford, the rider of Zig-Zag at the recent hack races. Constable Stephenson conducted the enquiry on behalf of the police. The medical evidence showed that death was caused by a compound fracture of the skull. The injuries could have been caused by a blow from a horse's hoof. The coroner returned a verdict of accidental death, no blame being attached

to the riders of the other horses, and added that he hoped the trustees of the course would improve the portion where the accident happened. A comprehensive account of the inquest was published in *The North Western Advocate and the Emu Bay Times* on the same day.

The Coroner (Hon. John Hope) concluded the inquest into the circumstances surrounding the death of Alfred Ernest Radford who succumbed to injuries received by a fall from the horse Zig-Zag during the progress of the June Handicap at the Sheffield Race Track on June 8.

Patrick Melville Mervyn O'Toole, employed at the Palace Hotel, Devonport, was on the Sheffield racecourse on Monday, 8th inst., when he rode the horse Young Carbineer in the first race of the day. About ten horses were taking part. His horse was running fifth in the race when he blundered over the top of Zig-Zag, which had been ridden by deceased, whom he did not see. Zig-Zag was then lying in the middle of the course. Witness was too close to avoid going over the top of Zig-Zag, who fell just in front of him. He did not see the horse fall. He felt his horse strike something when going over the top of the other, but could not say what it was. Young Carbineer continued in the race, and witness subsequently learned that Radford was hurt. Witness had had previous experience on racecourses, and considered that the course where the accident happened was not in a safe state. It was a very bad turn, and was slippery. There was not too many horses on the course. With the exception of the turn where the accident occurred, the course was wide and safe.

To the Coroner – The deceased was a good horseman.

To Senior Constable Stevenson – The slippery nature of the course was, in his opinion, the cause of the horse falling.

Leslie Oswald Lancaster, a butcher's assistant, of Penguin, said that he took part in the first race, riding a horse named Grocer. He got a bad start, and was running about third last. It was his first time round the track, and he did not know anyone was down. In turning the corner he did not see Radford till he was right on top of him. Deceased was then lying on the inside of the track, with his head up, and Grocer struck him with his hind feet and ran off the course. When witness' horse passed over Radford, Zig-Zag was lying on his side close by. To the best of his belief about 16 horses were engaged in the race, and he did not consider the course was safe for this number. The corner where Zig-

Zag fell was slippery, and in his opinion dangerous. He knew deceased well and he was a good rider. The horse, however, was too big for that course.

In reply to Dr. Ratten, the witness said he thought his horse struck the deceased when galloping past.

Dr. V.R. Ratten, of Sheffield, stated that on the afternoon of Monday, 8th insts., deceased was brought to his private hospital in a motor car. He was unconscious, and remained so till his death. At operation it was found that the deceased was suffering from a comminuted fracture of the left side of the skull, which extended right round the base of the skull. The fracture consisted of five fragments, from two inches to half an inch in size, and one large piece of the skull, about three inches in diameter, was depressed into the brain for an inch and a half. Brain matter was coming from this fracture, and also from the left ear. These injuries could have been caused by the blow from a horse's hoof. Radford died at 5 p.m. on the day after admission, death being due to shock following a compound fracture of the skull. He was acquainted with the race-course, and considered it a fairly safe one.

The coroner returned a verdict of accidental death, no blame being attached to the riders who had given evidence. He hoped the trustees would improve the corner of the course at which the accident occurred. He was, however, of the opinion that the course was safer than some that he was acquainted with.

Subsequently, the *Daily Post*, a Hobart newspaper, reported in the *Riana* column on Thursday, 25th June, 1914, that quite a gloom was cast over the district by the death of E. Radford, the result of an accident at Sheffield hack races. Deceased was well-known and highly respected. The deepest sympathy is expressed for Mrs. Lancaster, who was a daughter of Mr. M'Hugh.

Another report, this time in *The North West Post*, a Formby newspaper, on Wednesday, 10th June, 1914, indicated that there were seven horses behind Zig-Zag when it fell while making the turn into the back straight. The deceased was 25 years of age, and a native of Sulphur Creek where he had resided for the whole of his life. He had only been married a little over a month and had announced his intention of retiring from the saddle, but was induced to ride Zig-Zag, his brother's horse, at Sheffield with the above unfortunate result.

He was a son of Mr. G. Radford, an old and esteemed resident of Sulphur Creek who was one of the best known sportsmen on the Coast, having owned some really fine jumpers during his connection with the turf. The deceased at an early age showed a disposition for the sport and for many years he had ridden with great success as an amateur rider, being recognised as a splendid horseman. His untimely end will be deeply regretted by a large circle of friends, which he had gained by his unassuming manner. An inquest will probably be held at Sheffield on Wednesday.

Well, the inquest was held and we know the outcome.

Ernest's wife, Linda, placed an *In Memoriam* notice in the *Examiner* a year later with fond and loving memories of her dear husband.

Our focus in these talks has been on the grief felt by families who have lost multiple members in a short period. This last story, of Ern Radford highlights the large number of people who would have been touched by the sudden death of one person. Young Linda, married just one month, lost the love of her life; Ern's parents, involved in horse racing for many years, lost a son, a talented jockey, and loved family member; his brother persuaded Ern to ride just one more time when he had already promised to give up racing; the two fellow jockeys who gave evidence at the inquest knowing that their horses had probably caused the injuries which killed Ern; the doctor who could do nothing to save Ern from his inevitable death. This was the first race of the day so the rest of the races were probably delayed and the excitement of the day for the crowd would have been dampened by the announcement that a rider had been severely injured in a fall.

Now there is another Radford grave in this cemetery. There are buried George Radford in 1911 aged 68 years, his wife, Elizabeth in 1925 aged 71 years and their daughter, Lily, in 1911 aged 16 years. Ern's Dad was Mr. G. Radford and Lily could be the right age to be a sister to Ern. If they are the same family, then they lost George and Lily in 1911 and Ern in 1914.

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OUR HISTORY LIES BELOW

As we've wandered between headstones
where mourners sadly tread
we've learned about those long
deceased
now lain beneath this sod.

Of who they were, when living
sometimes of how they died
of deeds accomplished by them
or of failed feats they tried.

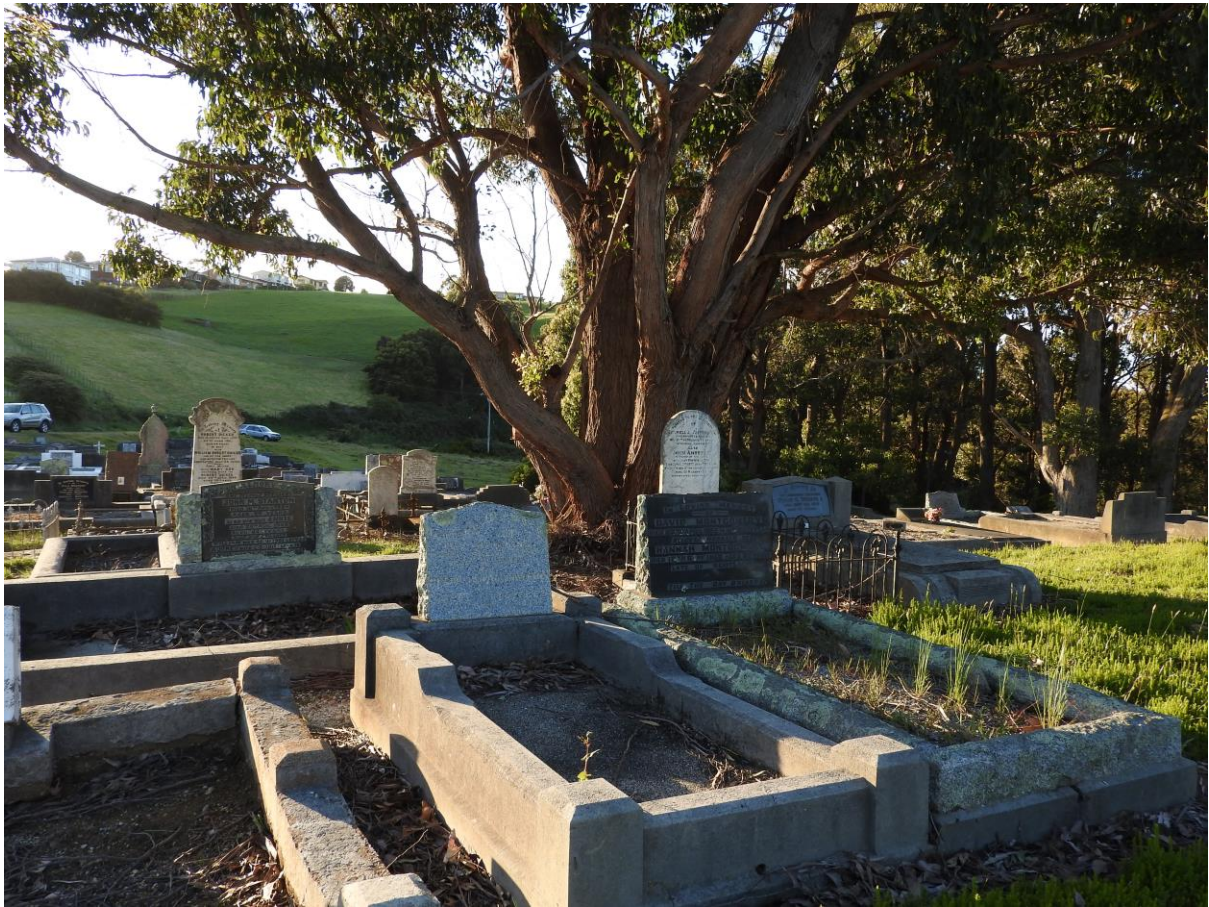
They're now part of our history
for before their time to leave
all added to Life's tapestry
that each of us helps weave.

None of those threads are wasted
as we each add our stitches there
though some may be less than perfect
while others placed with care.

Regardless what our skill may be
whether the pattern, or just hem
may we weave our lives with courage
'til we breathe our last amen.

For there's none of us immortal
that inhabit this Earth's crust
and when our journey's over
it's ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

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