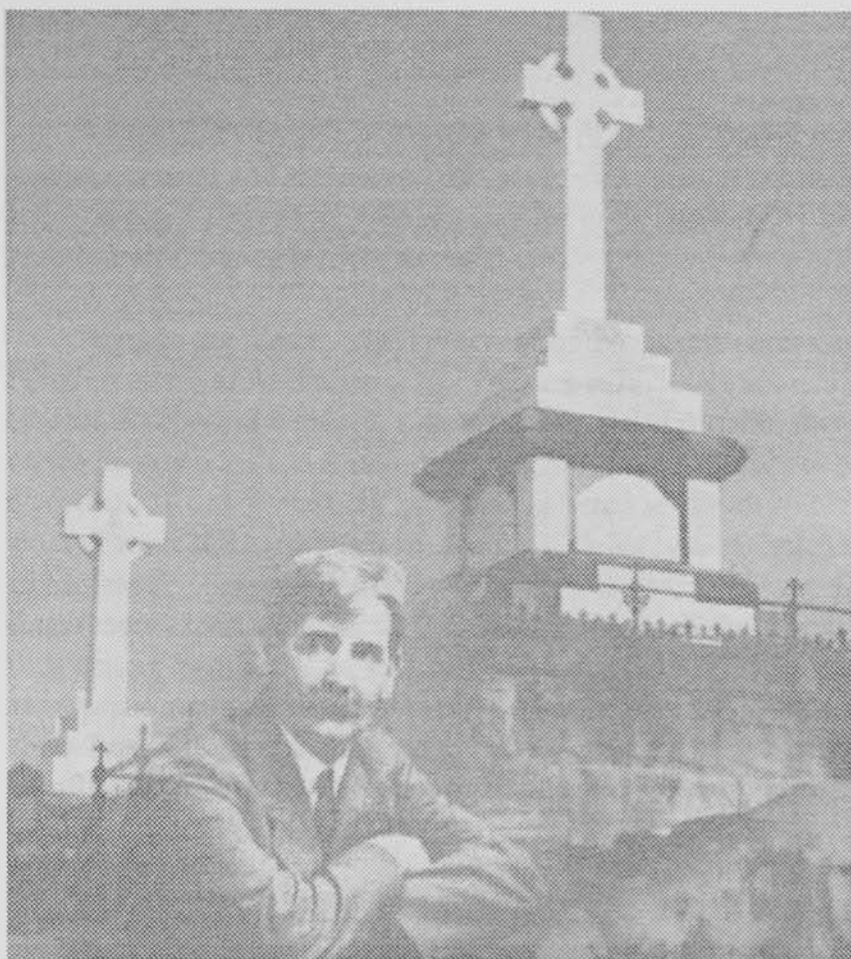


Waverley Cemetery
Who's Who

Pen & Paper



Compiled by
Marion Corry



Waverley Cemetery Who's Who Pen and Paper

Compiled by Marion Corry
Local History Officer
Waverley Library

Layout And Design by Michael White
Graphic Artist
Waverley Library

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1997

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WAVERLEY CEMETERY WHO'S WHO ENCORE

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INTRODUCTION

WAVERLEY CEMETERY WHO'S WHO PEN AND PAPER features the 'pen' of our poets and writers, and the 'paper' of publishers, journalists, editors and newspaper proprietors, who rest together in the cemetery by the sea with the "soft sounds creeping o'er the waves".*

"Here in the 'God's Acre', are several of the makers - they might well be called creators - of Australian song. They are sufficiently numerous to constitute a choir, and indeed, a competent musician could so combine their varied literary ways and themes that their full charms would not be discordant. Kendall, sedately lyrical in his 'songs of stream and forest-wind, tones of wave and harp-like tree'. Quinn, with his broader lyricism, measured and colored by his predilection for the waters of rivers and seas. Daley, a singer more expert and delicate and wider in range, gambolling in the way of a flute among them all. And also, here is Lawson [who] must be reckoned as an appropriate atmospheric accompaniment to any chorus that undertakes to sing about Australia. And there, beyond, is Archibald, that grand patron of uninfluential men with ambitions to write, who provided the opportunity for them to publish their works."*

WAVERLEY CEMETERY WHO'S WHO PEN AND PAPER, makes no attempt at full biographical details, but turns a dusty page to the past, recalling the inspiration of those men and women who put pen to paper.

During 1997 the 120th Anniversary of Waverley Cemetery's opening was observed by the Trustees, Waverley Council. Undoubtedly among Australia's most historic burial grounds there are some 48,000 graves and 250,000 burials in the 41 acres which slope gently towards the sea. Its location on the coast of Sydney's Eastern Suburbs provides the visitor with magnificent views and peaceful surroundings in which to reflect upon those who Rest in Peace within.

Waverley Library is pleased to produce this third book in the WAVERLEY CEMETERY WHO'S WHO series from files within its Local History Collection. The library's on-going research continues to add interesting names to its already long list of illustrious personages who have there last resting place in Waverley Cemetery.

Grateful acknowledgement is made to Elida Meadows, Waverley Library, for her research assistance and enthusiasm for the project, and Marian Pringle, Technical Services Librarian, Waverley Library, for her much appreciated guidance.

* Extracts from Archbishop Eris O'Brien's oration at the unveiling of the headstone over Roderic Quinn's grave at Waverley Cemetery: *The Bulletin* 19-12-1951, p6-7.

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"Give us the "Erald" mister."

The Paper

J. F. Archibald
Samuel Bennett
Frank Bennett
Hugh George
Thomas Davis
John Lynch
Watkin Wynne
Walter Macdougall
Charles Dekker
Sinclair Mackay
George Hipgrave
Harold Healy

JULES FRANCOIS ARCHIBALD

Journalist,
Founder of THE BULLETIN

BORN: 14 January, 1856,

Warrnambool, Victoria.

DIED: 10 September, 1919, Sydney.

AGED: 64 years.

GRAVE: 135-136 General Special,
Section 21.

J.F. Archibald was one of Australia's most influential journalists being the co-founder and editor of *THE BULLETIN*.

Archibald "conceived the paper as a sharpshooter, dancing about on the fringes of society and firing squibs with gay malice at the kind of cruelty and hypocrisy he personally detested", wrote Vance Palmer in *The Legend of the Nineties*. The *Daily Telegraph* reported, "Archibald occupied a unique place in Australian journalism and Australian literature. He encouraged and developed that school of Australasian verse, sketch, and short story writers which has the deepest hold on the affections of a large section of the public."

The *DT* wrote of Archibald as "one of the most remarkable personalities in the world of literature and journalism...a wit and an inimitable raconteur. He was a sort of super-sub-editor; his blue pencil was a pruning-knife that cut deep but spared the tiniest green leaf of genius...he was known as 'Archie' to all his contributors and proteges."

He encouraged and published the poetry and short stories of some of Australia's finest writers, including Henry Lawson (q.v.), Banjo Patterson, Louis Becke (q.v.), Roderic Quinn (q.v.), Victor Daley (q.v.), Steele Rudd, Frank Donohue (q.v.) and Price Warung (q.v.). "Archibald was intensely appreciative of



good men and gave them credit everywhere for their work," noted *The Bulletin*. "He was able to inspire men to produce the best that was in them. That indeed constitutes his great service to Australian literature."

Archibald "was a lonely man in his later years, a childless widower with no near relatives close at hand," recorded *The Bulletin*. "Being asked if he had any special amusements, he said he devoted some time to collecting and studying bores, whom he unearthed at clubs and other haunts, and that he meant to bequeath his collection to the country. When he died he left innumerable friends and no enemies save the kind that every man ought to have. To the end he was, in the mind of everybody, 'Archibald of *The Bulletin*'."

His close friend Henry Lawson wrote in *Three or Four Archibalds and the Writer*, "I had the idea that he was rather a bulky and broadshouldered man for his size, or height...So, when the plain little coffin was carried out past us...more than one of us felt something like a cold shiver, and a sudden catch in the throat. It looked so small. How small and frail the body must have been to hold and feed so great a literary mind."

His continuing legacies to the nation are the Archibald Fountain in Sydney's Hyde Park, and the annual Archibald Art Prize for portraiture, usually an occasion for much controversy. His grave is full of white freesias and marked by a grey granite obelisk, but the gold inscription has become unreadable and needs relettering.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; *The Archibald Paradox* by Sylvia Lawson; *Australian Dictionary of Biography*; 'A Fantasy of Man' from *Henry Lawson Complete Works 1901-1922*; *The Journalistic Javelin* by Patricia Rolfe; *The Legend of the Nineties* by Vance Palmer; *The Newspaper Press in N.S.W. 1803-1920* by R.B. Walker; *The Bulletin* 18-9-1919, 25-9-1919; *Daily Telegraph* 12-9-1919)

Caricature: Reproduced from Low's "Caricatures," published by Tyrell's, Limited. *Daily Telegraph* 12-9-1919

SAMUEL BENNETT

Newspaper Proprietor,
Journalist & Historian

BORN: 28 March, 1815, Camborne,
Cornwall, England.

DIED: 2 June, 1878, Clovelly, Sydney

AGED: 63 years

GRAVE: 127-130 Church of England
Select, Section 1

Bennett purchased the *Empire* newspaper from Henry Parkes, and published Sydney's first evening newspaper, the *Evening News*, and the very successful *Town and Country Journal*. The latter featured a mixture of sport, biography, poetry, book reviews, puzzles, a ladies' column, fiction, and more. "He who was tired of the *Town and Country Journal* must be tired of colonial life", wrote R.B. Walker in *The Newspaper Press in New South Wales, 1803-1920*.

His interest in history led Bennett to write one of the best works of standard reference, *The History of Australian Discovery and Colonisation*. "It was the first of its kind to be published in Australia and it is just and painstaking, though quite undistinguished in style", commented H.M. Green in *A History of Australian Literature*.

When Bennett died, Henry Kendall wrote a poem in his memory, entitled *By the Cliffs of the Seas*, which includes the lines:

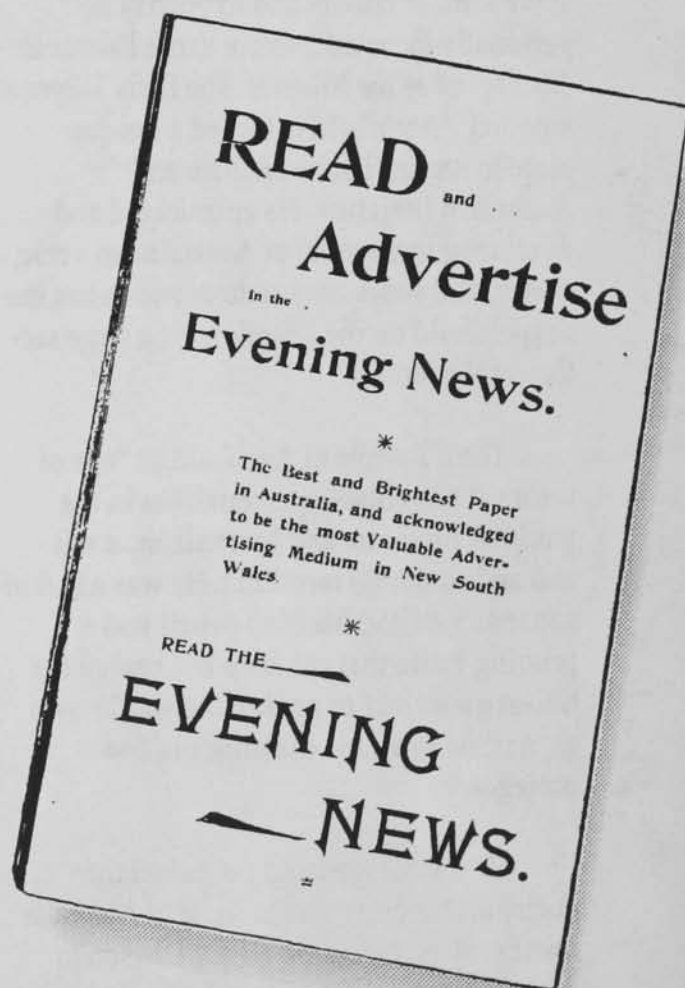
"I knew him, indeed; and I knew,
Having suffered so much in his day,
What a beautiful nature and true
In Bennett was hidden away."

Bennett accidentally injured his finger, which was considered "so slight that very little attention was paid to it", reported the *SMH*, however, "symptoms of tetanus set in [and he] peacefully expired. [His funeral was held in the] presence of a large concourse of friends and mourners. Owing

to the roughness of the roads... one or two of the vehicles being stuck up by the way. On its arrival at the cemetery, which occupies a site on the brow of the hill overlooking the ocean, the body was conveyed to the grave with the customary tokens of respect."

Major William Johnston reported in the *Eastern Suburbs Daily*, "On the day of Samuel Bennett's funeral, a curious phenomenon was witnessed in Waverley Cemetery. The day was showery, alternating with bursts of bright sunlight. With the burial ceremony proceeding, a rainbow appeared in the sky, one end of the arch resting on Bennett's home, 'Mundarrah Towers' in Clovelly, the other on the grave. The occurrence gave rise to many explanations - scientific and otherwise."

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; *A History of Australian Literature* by H.M. Green; *Australian Dictionary of Biography*; *Company of Heralds* by Gavin Souter; *Leaves from Australian Forests: Poetical Works* of Henry Kendall; *The Sydney Press Gang* by Isadore Brodsky; *Life in the Cities* by Michael Cannon; *The Newspaper Press in New South Wales 1803-1920* by R.B. Walker; *Eastern Suburbs Daily* 8-8-1924; *Sydney Morning Herald* 3-6-1878, 5-6-1878; *Truth* 4-6-1911)



FRANK BENNETT

Newspaper
Proprietor

BORN: 1853, Sydney

DIED: 27 October, 1901, Rose Bay,
Sydney

AGED: 48 years

GRAVE: 9A-9D Church of England
Special, Section 2



Following the death of Samuel Bennett (q.v.), the *Evening News* was operated by his three sons. Alfred was general manager, Christopher the accountant, and Frank the superintendent of printing. Frank was also later partner and manager, and part proprietor of the *Town and Country Journal*. He began his business career as an engineer and in England "made himself acquainted with the practical work in connection with printing machinery", wrote the *SMH*. "He was commissioned by his father to obtain a large plant and bring it to Sydney, and Frank supervised the erection of the whole machinery himself."

"In private life", continued the *SMH*, "he was much esteemed for his geniality and cordiality of manner, while in his business relations he displayed the utmost consideration for those employed in the various departments of the journals with which he was identified." The *Daily Telegraph* described him as "a man of a very retiring disposition, and took no active part in public matters, but was well known for his kind, genial disposition, and was highly esteemed by those who knew him." The *Bulletin* commented, "The late Mr Frank Bennett was a kindly soul and a 'real good

sort', but he would have been equally admirable as a wholesale grocer, and equally happy."

Frank Bennett died from meningitis. There was a large gathering of relatives and friends at his funeral and in the cortege were representatives of every branch of political and commercial life. His grave is located opposite his father's.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; A Biographical Register 1788-1939; The Bulletin 2-11-1901; Daily Telegraph 28-10-1901, 29-10-1901; Sydney Morning Herald 28-1-1901, 29-10-1901)

Portrait of Frank Bennett from Daily Telegraph 29-10-1901

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BORN: 28 March, 1815, Camborne,
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DIED: 2 June, 1878, Clovelly, Sydney

AGED: 63 years

GRAVE: 127-130 Church of England
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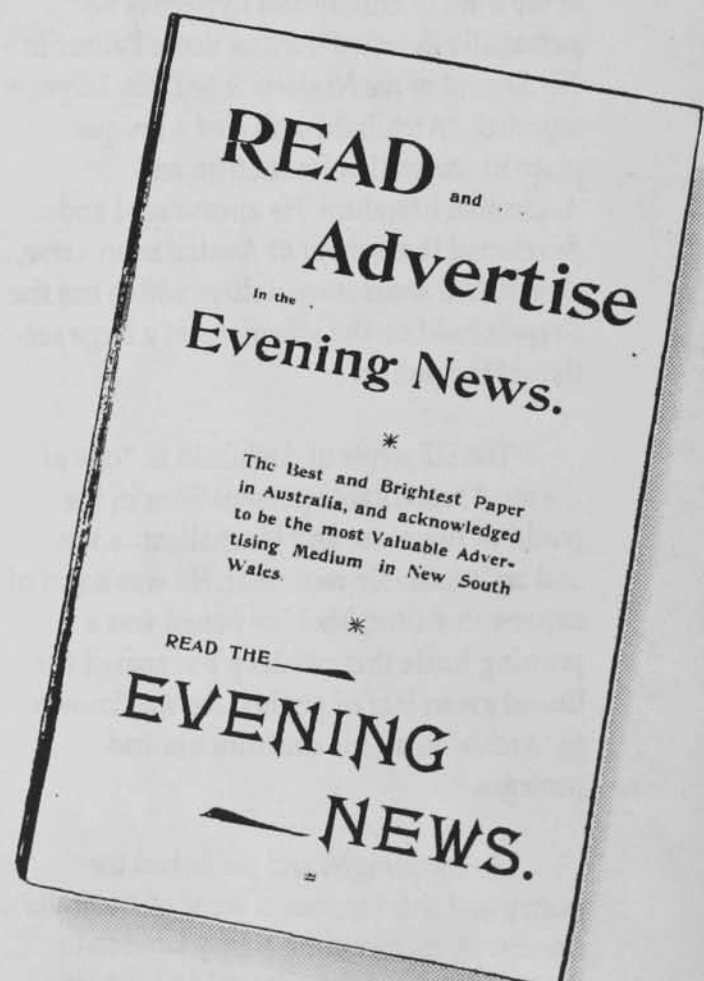
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What a beautiful nature and true
In Bennett was hidden away."

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Proprietor

BORN: 1853, Sydney

DIED: 27 October, 1901, Rose Bay,
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Special, Section 2

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Portrait of Frank Bennett from Daily Telegraph 29-10-1901

HUGH GEORGE

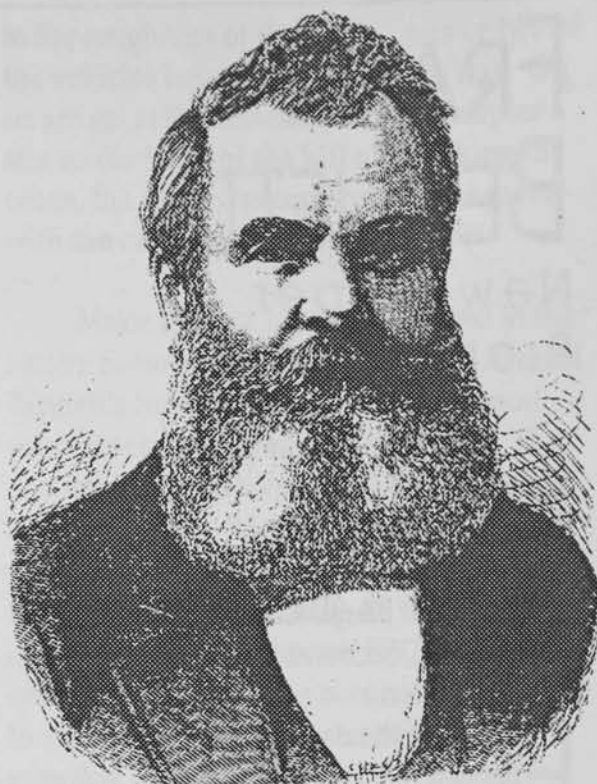
Newspaper
Manager

BORN: 20 July, 1822, Wick, Caithness,
Scotland

DIED: 14 May, 1886, Melbourne

AGED: 63 years

GRAVE: 228 General Select, Section 4



Hugh George gave 14 years good service to the *Times of London* before arriving in Melbourne in 1857, as head of the *Argus* printing department and afterwards became its general manager.

"In each capacity he won the confidence and esteem of all with whom he in any way became associated," wrote the *SMH*. "His ability to fill his important position became apparent in the appearance and conduct of the *Australasian*, as well as in the improvement produced in the *Argus*. During his career at the *Argus*, he was committed to the custody of the Sergeant-at-Arms for an alleged contempt of the Victorian Legislative Assembly. Mr George was obliged to remain virtually imprisoned in a room within the Parliamentary buildings during the remainder of the session. This incident increased his reputation greatly. The proprietors of the *Argus* presented him with a handsome silver claret jug."

George was appointed the first-ever general manager of the *Sydney Morning Herald* in 1878. "Inside the office he was greatly esteemed", reported the *SMH*, "and outside he was widely respected."

The Bulletin described him thus, "We remember the hair and beard always of the same fine healthy grey, like the flash of steel, and clothes always grey. A little man in grey, for he was not more than 5 feet 6

inches in height, but well and strongly built, straight and square in body as in mind. So all those who knew him remember him, seated during his Sydney career in the little room on the first floor of the *Herald* office; his door always open, his ear, heart, and understanding also. And how genial was he over an after-dinner glass of wine - how keen was his appreciation of every little vein of humour that sparkled across the surface of common-place talk! Hugh George, though not much of a Presbyterian, was a good deal of a Christian, who will be missed from his old haunts here henceforth for ever." His grave is covered by a white marble sarcophagus, surrounded by a broken, rusted wrought iron fence, broken sandstone, and overgrown vegetation.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; *A Biographical Register 1788-1939*; *The Archibald Paradox* by Sylvia Lawson; *The Journalistic Javelin* by Patricia Rolfe; *Company of Heralds* by Gavin Souter; *The Bulletin* 13-10-1883, 22-5-1886; *Daily Telegraph* 15-5-1886; *Sydney Morning Herald* 15-5-1886)

Portrait of Hugh George from *The Bulletin* 13-10-1883

THOMAS RUSSELL DAVIS

Newspaper
Advertising Manager

BORN: 1850, Sydney

DIED: 19 July, 1911, Mosman, Sydney

AGED: 60 years

GRAVE: 487/8 General Vault, Section 16

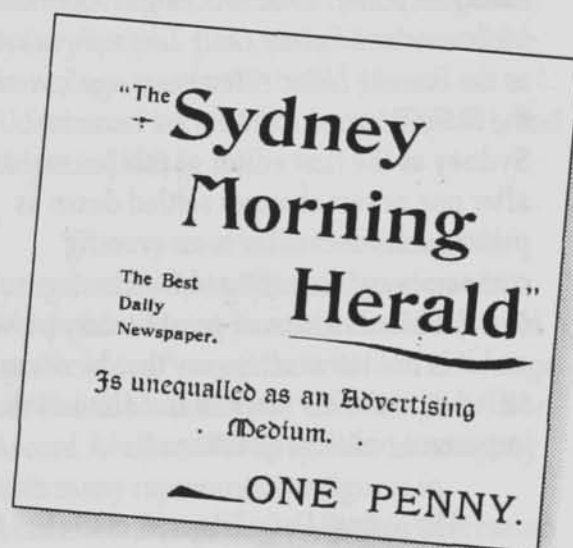
Mr Davis began working for the *Sydney Morning Herald* as a boy, beginning in the publishing department, and remained connected with that publication for his next 45 years. "Later he transferred to the clerical division and, step by step, he worked his way up from the bottom to the top, ultimately becoming head of the business department", wrote the SMH in its obituary. "With a loyalty and devotion to duty that were marked characteristics, Mr Davis combined many other sterling qualities, and not least of these were his keen business instinct, his tact, and unfailing courtesy. These were the things that brought him so full a measure of success."

The Daily Telegraph reported, "he was well known in commercial circles, where he was highly respected and appreciated for his business integrity and ability."

It was something of a record to be connected to one newspaper for nearly half a century. "So far as Australia is concerned," the *Herald* recorded, "he may perhaps be called the father of modern advertising methods. The art of the advertising expert is not an easy one, and it calls for some rare qualities. Mr Davis was eminently equipped for the work."

Davis usually possessed vigorous health but he succumbed to an attack of pneumonia. He was interred at Waverley Cemetery in the presence of about 250 people, representing the commercial and journalistic professions. The cortege was joined by a large number of city men anxious to pay a last tribute of respect to him at the grave, and a great number of beautiful wreaths were sent in sympathy with the bereaved family. A white marble headstone marks the overgrown grave of Thomas Russell Davis.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; *Daily Telegraph* 20-7-1911; *Sydney Morning Herald* 20-7-1911, 21-7-1911)



JOHN MOOYART LYNCH

Editor

BORN: c.1830, Tyrone, Ireland
DIED: 16 September, 1889, Bondi,
Sydney
AGED: 59 years
GRAVE: 867-678 General Select,
Section 9

Lynch arrived in Australia around 1859 and joined the *Bendigo Independent* for some years, before working on both the *Melbourne* and *Sydney Daily Telegraph*, as well as the *Evening News*. "Ten years ago", wrote the *Daily Telegraph* in 1889, "he came to Sydney as the first editor of this journal and after one or two changes settled down as principal leader writer to an evening contemporary [referring to the *Evening News*]. He was a man of great literary powers and it is not too much to say that he never failed to make his mark in the discussion of important political questions."

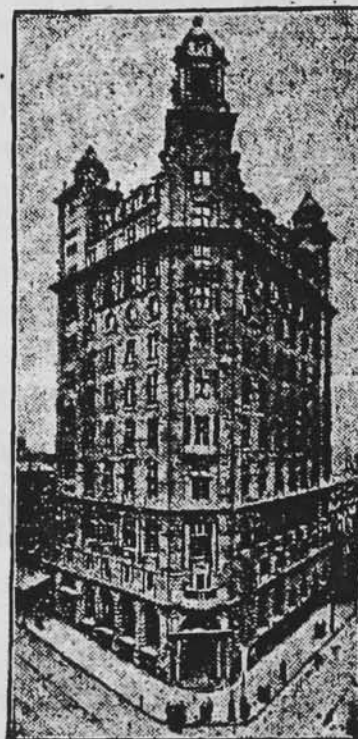
The *Sydney Daily Telegraph* made its appearance on July 1, 1879, priced at one penny. Founded and edited by Lynch, it did not at first provide strong competition for the *Sydney Morning Herald* and Lynch withdrew in 1882, possibly due to ill health. Watkin Wynne (q.v.) began its reconstruction, thereafter.

The *Bulletin* reported, "We are very sorry to hear that since the return to Melbourne of Mr J.M. Lynch, late editor of the *Sydney Daily Telegraph*, his eyesight has become much worse, and that he has in consequence, had to undergo a severe operation. Mr Lynch's affliction dates back many years.

He suffers from chronic ophthalmia, contracted at a time when, like many another good man and true, he drove bullocks up North."

The *Daily Telegraph's* obituary referred to J.M. Lynch as "an old and capable Australian journalist...In social life he was a genial and pleasant companion and his loss will be felt by a wide circle of personal friends." The funeral left from his residence in Council Street, Bondi, and the headstone upon the double grave identifies "William and Elizabeth McMillan, eldest son and daughter of Sir William McMillan", to whom he was related by marriage, but no mention of Lynch himself.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; A Biographical Register 1788-1939; The Archibald Paradox by Sylvia Lawson; Company of Heralds by Gavin Souter; The Newspaper Press in New South Wales 1803-1920 by R.B. Walker; The Bulletin 15-4-1882; Daily Telegraph 18-9-1889)



"Daily Telegraph" Buildings,
Corner of King and Castlereagh Streets.

OFFICES
TO LET
IN THIS
BUILDING.

—
Apply

Hardie & Gorman, Ltd.,
133 Pitt Street,
Sydney.

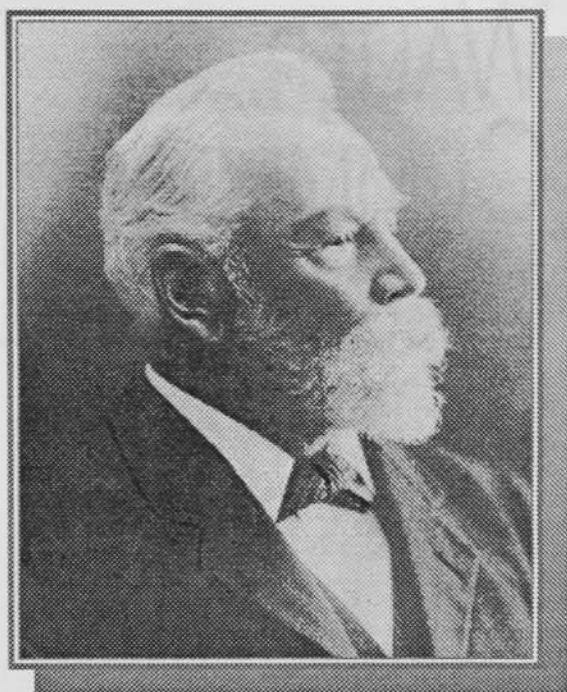
WATKIN WYNNE

Newspaper Manager

BORN: 11 May, 1844, Black Notley,
Essex, England
DIED: 8 July, 1921, Waverley, Sydney
AGED: 77 years
GRAVE: 6191 Church of England
Special, Section 20

Wynne was the first sub-editor of the *Sydney Daily Telegraph*, becoming general manager in 1883 and, following the departure of J.M. Lynch (q.v.), Wynne headed a syndicate which began the successful reconstruction of the paper, re-named *The Daily Telegraph*. "There are men who fit so evenly in the life of the community that until death takes them out of it the magnitude of the places they fill is never realised," wrote the *Daily Telegraph* in its obituary. "For more than forty years Mr Wynne had been a big factor in the life of this city and this State. He was one of the sowers of the first seed from which the *Daily Telegraph* has grown to its present position of strength and influence."

"Keen, tough, indomitable, he was the very man for the job", *The Bulletin* reported. "For a dozen years or more he grafted like a nigger on both the literary and mechanical sides of the paper, but the *Telegraph* became firmly established, and that was his reward. He fought hard but never unfairly, and although there were pressmen who did not love him, they admired his unflagging



industry and fine character."

Wynne was associated with Waverley Bowling Club, Port Jackson Swimming Club, Sydney Football Club, and owned one of the first motors cars in Australia. He was an Alderman of Waverley Council 1896-1901, and Mayor in 1899.

"The representative character of the funeral reflected strikingly the esteem in which this veteran journalist had been held by all classes," stated the *SMH*. "The cortege, which left his residence 'Chowringhee', Bon Accord Avenue, Waverley, who in company with many representative figures in Australian journalism, walked in procession to the cemetery. On the hearse and in a carriage immediately following it was a great wealth of beautiful flowers - tokens from a wide circle of friends." The white marble obelisk monument on his grave is in danger of collapsing due to erosion under the pedestal.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; *The Centenary of the Municipality of Waverley 1859-1959* by B.T. Dowd; *Company of Heralds* by Gavin Souter; *The Newspaper Press in New South Wales 1803-1920* by R.B. Walker; *The Sydney Press Gang* by Isadore Brodsky; *The Bulletin* 14-7-1921; *Daily Telegraph* 9-7-1921; *Sydney Morning Herald* 9-7-1921, 10-7-1921)

Portrait of Watkin Wynne from Waverley Library Local History Collection

WALTER CUMMINS MACDOUGALL

Newspaper
Proprietor

BORN: c.1856, Hobart, Tasmania

DIED: 25 January, 1917, Balmain,
Sydney

AGED: 61 years

GRAVE: 1693 General Select, Section 9

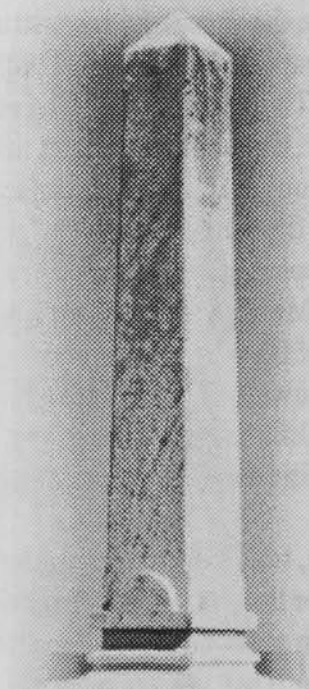
Macdougall "was one of the best known residents of Balmain", reported the SMH. "He was the proprietor of the *Balmain Observer*, and a director and chairman of the Balmain New Ferry Company." The *Daily Telegraph* wrote, "For considerably more than a quarter of a century the late Mr Macdougall took a close interest in affairs connected with the Balmain district."

The *Balmain Observer* supplied the news wants of a population of some 20,000 inhabitants and it was published by Macdougall for 32 years until his death. As recorded in a newsletter of the Balmain Association, "The public facilities for travelling from one part of the district to another were not in vogue as today, and the reporting staff, in common with their chief and editor, Mr Macdougall, worked early and late to gain the success which the paper achieved."

The *Bulletin's* obituary reads: "Got out his last issue, Walter Cummins Macdougall, proprietor of *Balmain Courier* [sic]. Over 30 years ago he founded it and kept the press running with a single eye to the well-being of his noisy water-suburb. He stood for Parliament once, but the electors reckoned he was more valuable at his inky job and refused to excuse his absence."

A white marble obelisk marks his grave with the inscription: "A Noble Unselfish Life."

(Sources: *Waverley Cemetery Archives*; *A Biographical Register 1788-1939*; *Balmain Association Newsletter* Vol. 25, No. 4, Issue 191; *The Bulletin* 8-2-1917; *Daily Telegraph* 27-1-1917; *Sydney Morning Herald* 27-1-1917)



CHARLES EDWARD DEKKER

Editor

BORN: 1851, London, England
DIED: 3 November, 1901, Sydney
AGED: 50 years
GRAVE: 3858 Church of England Select,
Section 7

Dekker was "a particularly well-informed and facile writer and in the front rank of journalists", reported the *Daily Telegraph*. He received his early training in the London office of the American Press Association and became associate editor of the Sunday edition of the *New York Herald* in Paris. "His health declined and he was ordered a long sea voyage and arrived in Sydney to join the Evening News staff, succeeding James A. Hogue (q.v.) as editor in 1895", wrote the *Telegraph*.

The Bulletin stated in 1900 that their "editorial staff of five who all wear fearsome goggles of one sort or another, are able to truly sympathise with C.E. Dekker, editor of the *Sydney Evening News* and an indefatigable up-to-date reader, who has had to temporarily leave the office, having worked himself almost blind."

The Bulletin's obituary reported, "the Australian press loses a bright and interesting personality. His writing, strongly flavored with Parisian and American influences, was always vivid and bright. Mr Dekker drew on a rich fund of anecdote to garnish his opinions and would make entertaining copy out of the most unlikely materials. His good heart won for him much affection." *The Daily Telegraph*



wrote that "Mr Dekker, who appeared to have felt the death of Mr Frank Bennett (q.v.) keenly, practically died in harness. He was of a reserved disposition, but was held in high esteem both for personal and journalistic worth."

The funeral took place "in the presence of many who had known him during his journalistic career," the *SMH* reported, "his body being enclosed in a polished cedar casket. The little plot selected for the burial was in the Church of England compartment, just behind the last high ledge of rock overlooking the ocean." The *SMH* closed with the words of Mr Merewether (Crown Prosecutor) who said, "the late Mr Dekker was a gentleman whose friendship was worth prizing and whose mental gifts were of a high order."

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; A Biographical Register 1788-1939; *The Bulletin* 7-4-1900, 9-11-1901; *Daily Telegraph* 4-11-1901, 5-11-1901; *Sydney Morning Herald* 5-11-1901)

Portrait of Charles Dekker from *Daily Telegraph* 5 Nov. 1901

SINCLAIR WEMYSS MACKAY

Sports Editor

BORN: c.1863, Wagga Wagga, N.S.W.

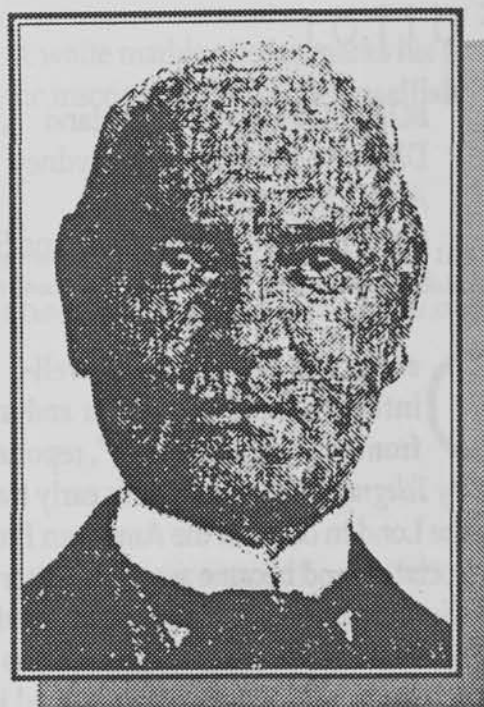
DIED: 13 July, 1932, Rose Bay, Sydney

AGED: 69 years

GRAVE: 3891 Church of England
Select, Section 7

"S.W. Mackay made a name as a sporting journalist on the *S.M. Herald*," reported *The Bulletin*, and **"began his working life as a telegraphist."** He served as operator-in-charge at Wilcannia, Deniliquin, Grafton, Hay, Brisbane, Bowen and Melbourne. In Sydney he was put in charge of the Herald's direct telegraph line to its Melbourne office. While there, he became a contributor to the Herald's sporting columns, eventually leaving the telegraphic service in 1910 to join that paper's sporting department. **"He was until recently, in charge of that department and he carried out his duties with distinction,"** wrote the *SMH*.

Mackay was a keen sportsman and **"in his young days he was an ardent cricketer and footballer, and achieved some local records in athletics"**, the *SMH* continued. **"He was no mean horseman being the first amateur to ride Ben Bolt which won the AJC Doncaster Handicap, Caulfield Cup, St Kilda Cup, and other handicap events"**.



His son, Ernest Wootton Mackay, also worked for the *Sydney Morning Herald*, being a member of the reading staff.

Sinclair Mackay's grave is overgrown by vegetation, and has neither headstone nor surround.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; A Biographical Register 1788-1939; *The Bulletin* 30-7-1932; *Sydney Morning Herald* 14-7-1932)

Portrait of Sinclair Mackay, *Sydney Morning Herald* 14-7-1932

GEORGE WILLIAM JAMES HIPGRAVE

Newspaper
Proprietor

BORN: 1847, Maitland, N.S.W.
DIED: 13 June, 1927, Armidale, N.S.W.
AGED: 77 years
GRAVE: 218 Church of England Select,
Section 1

George Hipgrave was for nearly 50 years proprietor of *The Armidale Express*, a bi-weekly newspaper founded in 1856 by his father, William Hipgrave, with Walter Craigie. *The Express* remained in the Hipgrave family since its formation and was in turn carried on by George's son, Percy. "With the exception of the *Maitland Mercury*, it is the oldest [regional] newspaper published in the country", wrote the *SMH*, and Mr Hipgrave was "one of the pioneers of journalism in the New England district."

The Bulletin reported, "On 5th April, 1906, *Armidale Express* completed its 50th year of publication. During its half-century of existence its ownership has not passed out of the hands of the families of Craigie and Hipgrave, its founders. Surely this constitutes a record for lengthy proprietorship of a N.S.W. country journal."

"Though of a retiring disposition, he was well known and highly respected throughout the district", reads the *Armidale Chronicle's* obituary. "He took an interest in matters affecting the town and district,

paying special attention to the affairs of the Church of England the the New England Building Society (of which he was a director for some years). He was also a Justice of the Peace and frequently took his seat on the Bench at the Armidale Police court. He was a man of strict integrity, and honesty of purpose." Mr Hipgrave was a friend of Sir Henry Parkes and always prominent in politics, though he never sought a seat in Parliament, and he was an active worker on behalf of his district of which he was intensely proud.

A preliminary service was held at St Peter's Cathedral in Armidale prior to his body being brought by train to Sydney for internment beside the remains of his late wife at Waverley Cemetery. Upon his headstone of white marble is the inscription: "Honored by all who knew him".

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives: A Biographical Register 1788-1939; *Armidale Chronicle* 15-6-1927; *The Bulletin* 24-5-1906; *Daily Telegraph* 14-6-1927; *Sydney Morning Herald* 14-6-1927)



HAROLD RANDWICK HEALY

Newspaper Manager

BORN: 1873, Sydney

DIED: 19 July, 1933, Darlinghurst,
Sydney

AGED: 60 years

GRAVE: 181 Roman Catholic Select,
Section 11



Harold Healy was Sydney manager of *The Pastoral Review* and served on its staff for nearly 40 years, which reported, "*The Review has lost an outstanding loyal and faithful friend and conscientious worker. His greatest happiness lay in work, and nothing was more difficult than to induce him to take a holiday.*"

Son of Patrick Joseph Healy, barrister-at-law, he attended St Ignatius College and was employed by the Australian Joint Stock Bank, before beginning a career in journalism. He was also secretary for many years of the Stockowners' Association of New South Wales.

"An enthusiast in all amateur sport", wrote the *SMH*, "Mr Healy was associated with the New South Wales Sports Club for nearly 40 years. He was a foundation member, the first honorary secretary, and a director of the club. He was associated with the Swimming Association for many years, and also acted as an official of state amateur boxing and wrestling championships."

Harold's brother was champion swimmer Cecil Healy, who won gold and silver medals at the 1912 Stockholm Olympic Games, and has been honoured in the International Swimming Hall of Fame at Fort Lauderdale, Florida, U.S.A. Cecil was killed in France during World War I and Harold wrote a biographical sketch of his brother's sporting achievements, *Cecil Healy in Memoriam*, first published in *The Lone Hand*, 1916.

Harold Healy's vault-size grave has a calvary cross above a white marble monument, surrounded by bushes and vegetation.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; A Biographical Register 1788-1939; Australian Dictionary of Biography; Daily Telegraph 20-7-1933; Pastoral Review 16-8-1933; Sydney Morning Herald 20-7-1933)

Portrait of Harold Healy from *SMH* 20 July 1993



Poets' Corner

Henry Lawson
Dorothea Mackellar

HENRY LAWSON

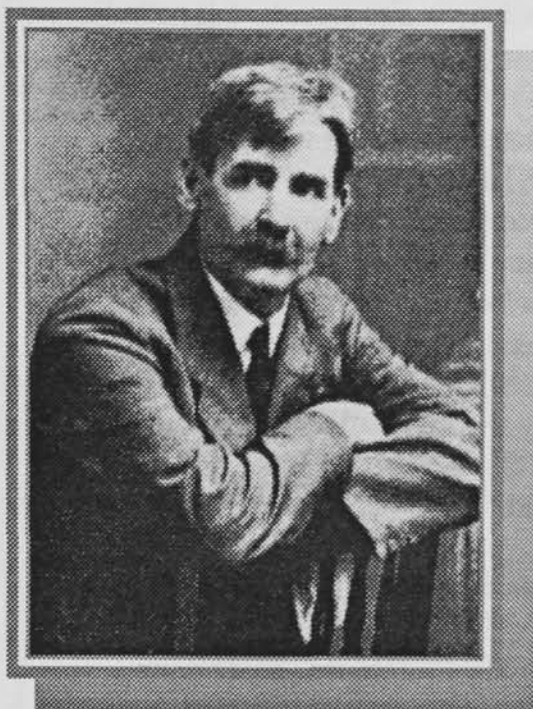
Poet and
Writer

BORN: 17 June, 1867,
Grenfell, N.S.W.

DIED: 2 September 1922,
Abbotsford, Sydney

AGED: 55 years

GRAVE: 516 Church of England Select,
Section 3



Poet Judith Wright said, "Even now to think of Australian literature is, for many people, to think of Henry Lawson." Prime Minister Billy Hughes remarked, "He was the poet of Australia, the minstrel of the people." Through his writings, Henry Lawson created his own legend.

"The first thing Henry Lawson ever wrote for publication (a poem) appeared in *The Bulletin* in J.F. Archibald's day; the last he was to see in print (a yarn) saw the light in these pages a few weeks back," wrote *The Bulletin* at the time of Lawson's death. When the first manuscript was received, "The Song of the Republic so fired Archibald that he dashed up to the composing-room and submitted it for criticism." The following editorial introduced Lawson's second poem published in 1887 by *The Bulletin*: "We take pleasure in stating that the writer thereof is a boy of 17 [sic] years, a young Australian who has as yet had an imperfect education, and is earning his living under some difficulties as a house-painter - a youth whose poetic genius here speaks eloquently for itself."

"Very early his verses attracted attention," the *Daily Telegraph* reported. "He was the voice of a new movement; the ringing, surging rebellion of his song echoed the unrest of the 'eighties and 'nineties, years full of great labor strikes

and the breaking up of old political parties." "In both prose and verse he gripped the imagination and the feelings in a way that few writers have ever done. He threw out striking phrases as a fire throws out sparks, and threw them out, not because he thought of dazzling us, but because the great heat within acting on the rugged material of his work forced the sparks to fly," observed David McKee Wright in *The Bulletin*.

The *SMH* reported, "To the end of his life Lawson was exceptionally shy among strangers and always oddly sensitive. In those earlier unfruitful days of poverty and repression - isolated and driven in upon himself by deafness, and out of tune with his environment - his shyness was almost a disease."

In 1902 Lawson, who was suffering from ill-health and worry, fell over the cliffs at Manly. "Like Horace, he can claim to be surely under the protection of the Muses, for a fall which would kill most men only inflicted on him comparatively slight injuries (including a broken ankle), from which he is now recovering," announced *The Bulletin*. And three years later, "Henry Lawson marked Christmas week by helping to save a woman from drowning in Sydney Harbour; and he didn't pose for any laurels after, but went quietly home to dry his only suit of clothes."

The Bulletin also provides this portrait: "Until early middle-age Lawson was a remarkably handsome man - over six feet high, straight and spare, with striking features, lambent brown eyes and a magnificent head...A strange, rough man, with many afflictions and few graces, but loveable for his laugh, his handshake, and for something that you knew was there, even though it never appeared. Both intellectually and spiritually there was more in Lawson than he was ever able to give to the world."

A State funeral, refused by the then Premier of N.S.W., was granted by the Prime Minister Billy Hughes, the service being conducted at St Andrew's Cathedral, Sydney. "Upon the casket...lay a simple bunch of native roses, and about it lay a spray of gum leaves, a cluster of glowing wattle and some bush ferns...it was by a peculiarly happy thought that the simple bush flowers which Lawson loved should have had pride of place," reported the SMH. "As the cortege moved off with troopers at its head, the Police Band, which preceded the hearse, played the Dead March in 'Saul'...As it passed through Paddington, Bondi Junction and Waverley people lined both sides of the route almost continuously, and here and there groups of school children on their way home stood bareheaded at the kerb. There were several hundred people waiting at the graveside in Waverley Cemetery."

Prime Minister Billy Hughes was quoted by the *Daily Telegraph*: "Henry Lawson, whose genius all acknowledged and who was the most typical of all Australian poets, has passed away. He has gone, but his memory is enshrined in our hearts."

"He knew intimately the real Australia, and was its greatest minstrel. He sang of its wide spaces, its dense bush, its droughts, its floods, as a lover sings to his mistress. He loved Australia, and his verse set out its charms, its vicissitudes, burning heat of the northerly and the bitter cold of the westerly wind, the storm, the calm, drought and flood, the endless plain shimmering beneath the summer sun, the dust of the travelling stock, the cracking of the stockman's whip, the roar of the flood waters, the matchless beauty of the tall, waving sweet-scented gums, splashed with the yellow of the wattle, the melting blue of the distant mountains, the evening camp fire, the boiling billy, the damper and mutton of stockmen and swagsmen, the humor, the pathos, the joys and sorrows, and above all the dauntless spirit of the Australian - these were the things he loved, and loving set them down in glorious verse...He was the poet of Australia, the minstrel of the people."

Henry Lawson lies buried in a simple grave beside that which was once the last resting place of Henry Kendall. If Kendall had not been reinterred elsewhere in Waverley Cemetery, these two great poets would now rest side-by-side. Lawson's headstone identifies him as "*Australia's Poet and Story Writer*", with a quote from English poet Algernon Charles Swinburne: "*Love hangs about they name like music round a shell, No heart can take of thee a tame farewell.*"

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; *The Bulletin* 20-12-1902, 5-1-1905, 7-9-1922, 14-9-1922, 21-9-1922; *Daily Telegraph* 4-9-1922, 5-9-1922; *Sydney Morning Herald* 4-9-1922, 5-9-1922)

Portrait of Henry Lawson from "A Fantasy of Man, Henry Lawson Complete Works 1901 - 1922," Edited by Leonard Cronin.

ANDY'S GONE WITH CATTLE



*Our Andy's gone with cattle now -
Our hearts are out of order -
With drought he's gone to battle now
Across the Queensland border.*

*He's left us in dejection now;
Our hearts with him are roving;
It's dull on the selection now,
Since Andy went a-droving.*

*Who now shall wear the cheerful face
In times when things are slackest?
And who shall whistle round the place
When fortune frowns her blackest?*

*Oh, who shall cheek the squatter now
When he comes round us snarling?
His tongue is growing hotter now
Since Andy crossed the Darling.*

*Oh, may the showers in torrents fall,
And all the tanks run over;
And may the grass grow green and tall
In pathways of the drover;*

*And may good angels send the rain
On desert stretches sandy;
And when the summer comes again
God grant 'twill bring us Andy.*

HENRY LAWSON

(Source: In the Days When the World Was Wide; Poetical Works of Henry Lawson)

DOROTHEA MACKELLAR

Poet and Author

BORN: 1 July, 1885, Point

Piper, Sydney

DIED: 14 January, 1968,

Paddington, Sydney

AGED: 82 years

GRAVE: 832 Church of

England Vault, Section 6

Dorothea Mackellar is famous for her poem, *My Country*, which she wrote as a romantic and sensitive 19 year old.

Nostalgic for Australia, it was begun during a visit to England and in response to the prevailing attitude that England was *home*. An evocative verse it conjures up the varied moods of the Australian landscape and it was soon the most well-known and popular poem in Australia.

She was a skilled and prolific writer with perception, richness of language and imagery, writing several books of verse, which continued the themes of patriotism and love of nature. Her first collection, *The Closed Door*, was published in 1911 and the following year her first novel, *The Little Blue Devil*. *Outlaw's Luck* was published by Mills & Boon in 1913, and *The Witchmaid*, plus a novel, *Two's Company*, which she wrote with Ruth Bedford, came out in 1914. Two additional volumes of poetry were published, *Dreamharbour* in 1923 and *Fancy Dress* in 1926. "Dorothea loved words," wrote Adrienne Howley. "She would string words together so they shimmered like necklaces of faceted gemstones."

Born into a comfortably well-off and cultivated family, she was the daughter of Sir Charles and Lady Marion Mackellar, her father being a successful doctor and member of the Legislative Council, knighted in 1916.



Dorothea had talent, beauty, a loving family and more freedom than most women of the time. She travelled extensively in Europe, the Orient and South America, and was fluent in French, German, Spanish and Italian. Many of her poetic works were inspired during her travels and reveal a romantic imagination.

"Miss Mackellar, awarded the O.B.E. in the New Year Honours list, was admitted to the Scottish Hospital after she broke her hip in a fall. While in hospital she suffered a stroke," reported the SMH. "She will be sadly missed. She was a woman who was always trying to help others." The family grave is beside the coastal walk which passes through the cemetery and looks out upon the "jewel-sea" she loved so much.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; *My Country A Poem* by Dorothea Mackellar with Decorations and Illustrations by J.J. Hilder; *My Country and Other Poems* by Dorothea Mackellar; *My Heart, My Country the Story of Dorothea Mackellar* by Adrienne Howley; *Writing a New World Two Centuries of Australian Women Writers* by Dale Spender; Sydney Morning Herald 16-1-1968)

Portrait of Dorothea Mackellar from "A book of Australian Verse for Boys and Girls", Editor Bertram Stevens.

IN A SOUTHERN GARDEN

When the tall bamboos are clicking to the
restless little breeze,
And bats begin their jerky skimming flight,
And the creamy scented blossoms of the
dark pitto-sprout trees,
Grow sweeter with the coming of the night.

And the harbour in the distance lies beneath
a purple pall,
And nearer, at the garden's lowest fringe,
Loud the water soughs and gurgles 'mid the rocks
below the wall,
Dark-heaving, with a dim uncanny tinge

Of a green as pale as beryls, like the strange
faint-coloured flame
That burns around the Women of the Sea.
And the strip of sky to westward which the camphor
laurels frame,
Has turned to ash-of-rose and ivory -

And a chorus rises valiantly from where
the crickets hide,
Close-shaded by the balsams drooping down -
It is evening in a garden by the kindly
water-side,
A garden near the lights of Sydney town!

(Source: *A Book of Australian and New Zealand Verse*, edited by Walter Murdoch and Alan Mulgan).

Permission to quote "My Country" and "In A Southern Garden" by the
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Brown, Sydney, Australia.

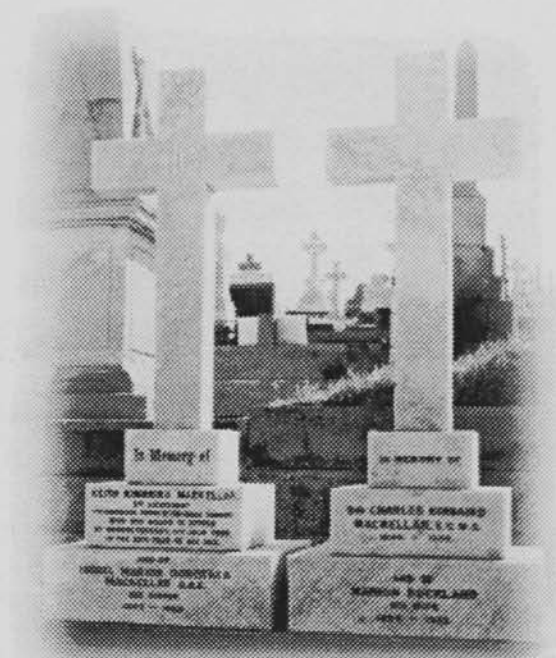
MY COUNTRY

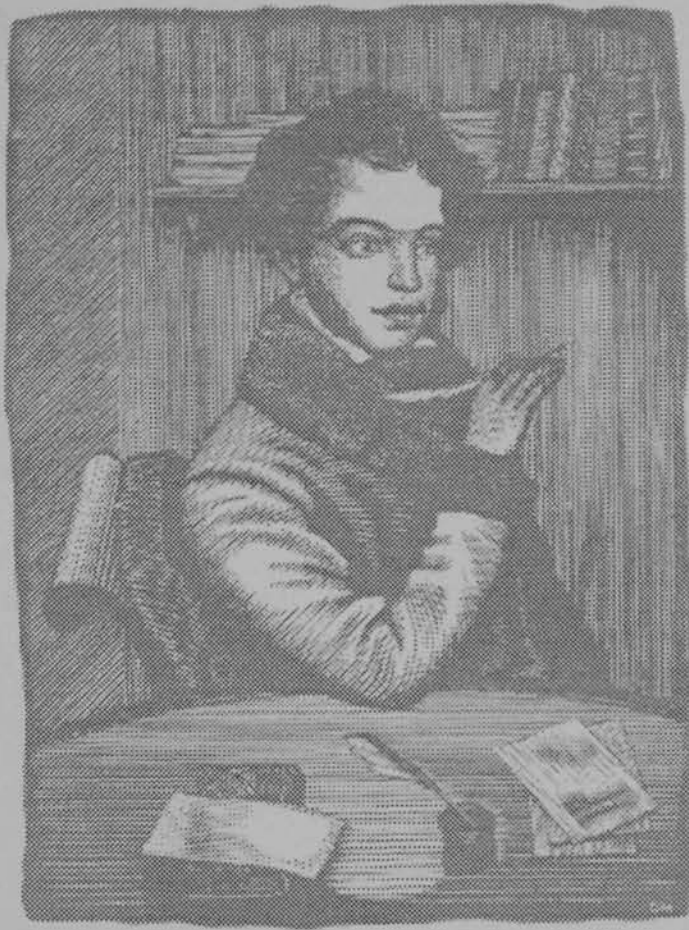
first two verses only)

The love of field and coppice,
Of green and shaded lanes,
Of ordered woods and gardens
Is running in your veins.
Strong love of grey-blue distance
Brown streams and soft, dim skies -
I know but cannot share it,
My love is otherwise.

I love a sunburnt country,
A land of sweeping plains,
Of ragged mountain ranges,
Of droughts and flooding rains.
I love her far horizons,
I love her jewel-sea,
Her beauty and her terror -
The wide brown land for me!

DOROTHEA MACKELLAR





The Pen

Ernest Favenc
Louis Becke
Eliza Ashton
Jeannie Lockett
Edward Reeve
Juliette Henry
Philip Muskett
Alice Muskett
Ethel Pedley
Price Warung
Frances Russell

ERNEST FAVENC

Author,
Journalist and
Explorer

BORN: 1845, London, England
DIED: 14 November, 1908, Darlinghurst,
Sydney
AGED: 63 years
GRAVE: 3798-3800 Church of England
Select, Section 7

Ernest Favenc was one of Australia's last explorers. In 1883, *The Bulletin* reported, "Ernest Favenc sailed last week by the 'Euxine' for the Northern Territory to commence new explorations. He is to rummage the country lying between the explored track from Normanton to Port Darwin and the Gulf of Carpentaria... Altogether Mr Favenc will have a lively job... Favenc, however, is one of the most expert of Northern explorers and is not a likely man to let himself be benighted in a coast scrub."

Out of these explorations came Favenc's writings including, *The History of Australian Exploration 1788-188*, favourably reviewed by the *Daily Telegraph*, it gathered "together all those scattered memorials merging it into the unity of a great labor."

Favenc's other works included, *My Only Murder and other Tales*, *The Geographical Development of Australia*, *Tales of the Austral Tropics*, *Marooned in Australia*, *Explorers of Australia*, *Makers of Australasia*, *The Great Austral Plain*, *Western Australia*, *A Centenary of Progress 1788-1888*; a novel, *The Mocasins of Silence*; and one volume of poetry, *Voices of the Desert*. He also used the pen-names of DELCOMYN and DRAMINGO, was a frequent contributor to the *Sydney Morning*



Herald, wrote a number of short stories and poems for *The Bulletin* and, according to the *SMH*, "the best Australian boys' book ever published, *The Secret of the Australian Desert*".

The Bulletin's obituary was full of praise, "Ernest Favenc, graceful writer and intrepid pioneer, set out last Saturday along the well-blazed track that leads to the bourne where ink is not, and exploring is a work of supererogation. The passion to discover the unknown wilds of Australia raged in Favenc during most of his life. He dreamed that somewhere away Back o' Beyond a fertile, well-watered Eden lies, and many were his efforts to strike the happy land... this dream served as an inspiration for scores of charming bush sketches, for novels, geographical treatises, and historical works. He was a born bushman. He wrote about those weird expanses with the appreciation of a lover."

The *SMH* wrote that Favenc "was exquisitely, almost poetically, sensitive of the scrub and the plain, and had the power to put them as he had felt them out there in black and white, so that other people might really know them too. That was Ernest Favenc, pioneer, station hand, explorer, poet, novelist."

His grave has a sandstone surround, and the marble inscription plate has fallen from its headstone onto overgrown grass.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; A History of Australian Literature by H.M. Green; The Oxford Companion to Australian Literature; The Journalistic Javelin by Patricia Rolfe; The Bulletin 10-3-1883, 19-11-1908; Daily Telegraph 23-6-1888, 16-11-1908; Sydney Morning Herald 16-11-1908)

LOUIS BECKE

Author

BORN: 18 June, 1855, Port Macquarie, N.S.W.

DIED: 18 February, 1913, King Street, Sydney.

AGED: 57 years

GRAVE: 6341 Church of England Ordinary, Section 15

"In his early days, Louis Becke was a trader, pilot, and kanaka labor recruiter in the Pacific. For many years he was associated with the notorious Captain 'Bully' Hayes", reported the *Daily Telegraph*. "Becke, in his rather slow, drawling way, told Mr Archibald (q.v.), the then editor of *The Bulletin*, a few of his South Sea exploits. He was advised to write them...and thus started a number of fascinating stories that were afterwards published in *By Reef and Palm*. Later on, Becke went to London, where he achieved a reputation as one of the finest short-story writers of his time."

"Mr Louis Becke's South Sea stories, collected under the title *By Reef and Palm*, charm at once by their freshness and reality," *The Bulletin* recorded in 1894. "Mr Becke's mind is steeped in the atmosphere of the Islands; he is a keen and sympathetic observer, and has the vivid imagination which enables a writer to identify himself with the people he describes; and his characters are consequently no puppets begotten of hasty scrutiny of literary preconceptions, but men and women warm with the breath of life...Mr Becke's natural style of narration, adorned only by the poetic imagery of the Islands, is well suited to his themes..his book, as a whole, shines with simplicity."



"Like Hermann Melville, he had saturated his imagination with the landscapes and many-coloured life of the Pacific, and wrote out of the fullness of personal knowledge," reported the SMH. Becke published around 30 books including: *Ebbing of the Tide*, *Pacific Tales*, *Rodman the Boat-steerer*, *Ridan the Devil*, *His Native Wife*, *Tessa and the Trader's Wife*, *Wild Life in Southern Seas*, *Under the Tropic Skies*, *Notes from My South Sea Log*, *A First Fleet Family*, *The Mutineer* and *The Adventures of Louis Blake*.

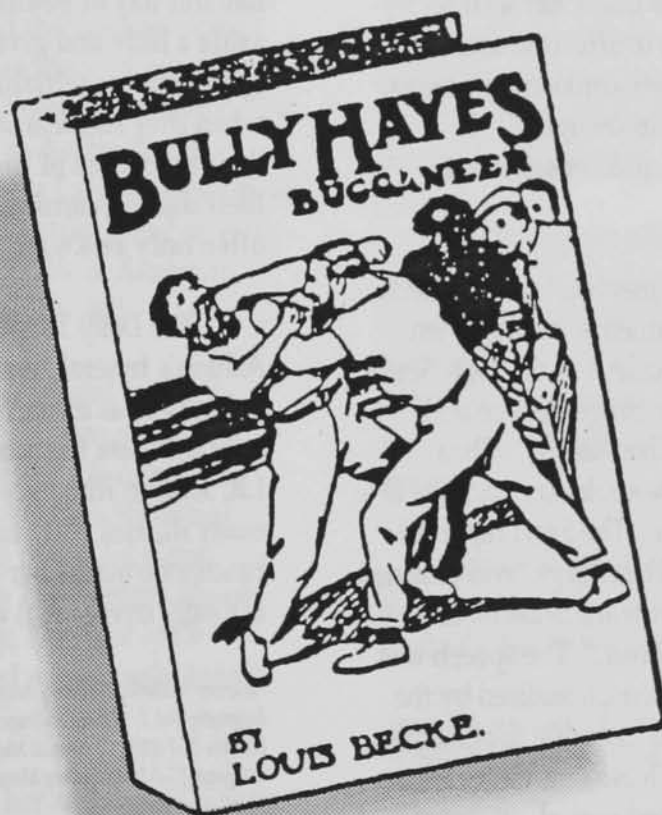
Becke's stories were greatly admired by Mark Twain, Joseph Conrad, and American novelist, James Michener, who wrote about him as the best writer on the Pacific in his own book, *Rascals in Paradise*. His good friend, Henry Lawson (q.v.), paid tribute in a poem entitled, *Louis Becke*, which was published by *The Bulletin* following Becke's death.

"A once-brilliant writer passed out when Louis Becke died", *The Bulletin* said in its obituary. "He was not an old man in years...but by reason of prolonged ill-health he looked very old and weary long before his exit. It was among the Pacific islands...that he accidentally found his real business in life. Or, rather, it was found for him, for though he returned loaded to the gunwale with tales and legends of brown islands, and brown girls, and brown sins and brown gods, it had not yet struck him to put them on paper. It was at the invitation of J.F Archibald...that he began to blast his reminiscences out of himself - at first slowly and painfully, but afterwards with ever increasing facility. Becke was a born writer...but though he made much money, very little of it stuck to him. Coin departed from him casually and the exact track it had taken he seldom remembered."

"The London newspapers rendered high tributes to the late Mr Louis Becke in recording his death," *The Daily Telegraph* reported. "The novelist's funeral took place yesterday morning, the body being interred in the new portion of the Church of England Cemetery, Waverley. The spot chosen for his last resting-place was on the top of a hill, which has a picturesque view of portions of the surroundings of Sydney." The headstone inscription reads, "George Lewis Becke (Louis Becke) Author of *By Reef & Palm* and other books". The archival records reveal that William Macleod, Managing Director of *The Bulletin*, was the Grantee responsible for the grave.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; *The Australian Collection* by Geoffrey Dutton; *Australian Dictionary of Biography*; *Dear Robertson* by A.W. Barker; *The Journalistic Javelin* by Patricia Rolf; *Old Books Old Friends Old Sydney* by James R. Tyrell; *The Australian Magazine* 1-10-1908; *The Bulletin* 1-11-1894, 20-2-1913, 27-2-1913, 26-12-1995; *Daily Mirror* 2-11-1948; *Daily Telegraph* 19-2-1913, 20-2-1913; *Sydney Morning Herald* 19-2-1913, 15-8-1953, *Truth* 23-12-1923)

Portrait of Louis Becke: from "Dear Robertson" by A.W. Barker



ELIZA ANN ASHTON

Writer

BORN: c.1851, London.

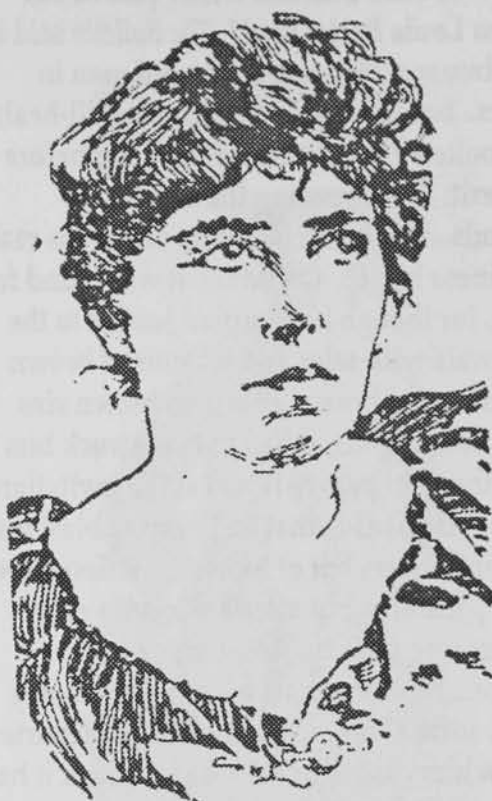
DIED: 15 July, 1900, Bondi, Sydney.

AGED: 49 years

GRAVE: 1679 General Ordinary,
Section 9.

Eliza Ashton was, according to her obituary in the *SMH*, "a conspicuous figure in the literary circles of this city...a polished and effective writer...[and] Mrs Ashton's contributions to the *Herald*, over the signature of FANSHINE, will be well remembered." She wrote widely for the metropolitan press, including the *Herald* and the *Daily Telegraph*. The *Bulletin* wrote, "While grief for the death of Mrs Julian Ashton is still so new and poignant, it is hard for those who knew her well to coldly sum her titles to affection and esteem. She was justly considered a clever woman, a woman who thought for herself, a sincere and conscientious woman."

The Sydney Women's Literary Society, formed in 1890, contained several women who were to be the nucleus of the New South Wales Womanhood Suffrage League and amongst these was Eliza Ashton. Eliza caused a stir when she spoke on marriage at a meeting of the League. The *SMH* reported her as saying that after suffrage "was attained for women, their first work must be to amend the marriage laws." The speech was widely reported and sensationalised by the press, some journalists claiming that she was advocating a kind of 'lease' marriage, to be renewed after an agreed period, or - worse than that - free love. She was, however, ably defended by her husband, well-known artist, Julian Rossi Ashton.



In an 1889 article, 'Our Girls', she exhorts older women to offer encouragement to the younger members of their sex. "Let us help them to fulfil their destiny. We have had our day of youth and joy; let us stand aside a little and give the girls a breathing space, not try selfishly to overshadow them when they stand at such a disadvantage in their ignorance of life and its methods, and their dumb yearnings which make them often only awkward and self-conscious."

The *Daily Telegraph* reported, Mrs Ashton's funeral "was of a private nature, it being held at an early hour, and attended by only intimate friends of the deceased. Mr J.R. Ashton (the deceased's husband) is seriously ill, and was unable to be present." No headstone marks her last resting place which is totally overgrown with vegetation.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography Vol. 7; *Woman Suffrage in Australia* by Audrey Oldfield; The *Bulletin* 21-7-1900; *Centennial Magazine* Vol. 1 June 1889; *Daily Telegraph* 17-7-1900; *Sydney Morning Herald* 17-11-1891, 16-7-1900)

Portrait of Eliza Ashton from *Daily Telegraph* 17-7-1900.

JEANNIE LOCKETT

Writer and
journalist

BORN: 27 August, 1847, Bathurst,
N.S.W.

DIED: 14 November, 1890, Darlinghurst,
Sydney

AGED: 43 years

GRAVE: 1091 General Ordinary,
Section 9

One of Australia's most famous daughters, Dame Mary Gilmore, was greatly inspired by her aunt, Jeannie Lockett.

Lockett contributed to several influential journals in England, including *Westminster Review*, *Nineteenth Century*, and *St James's Gazette*, as well as the *Australian Town and Country Journal* and the *Evening News*. Her articles on labour matters set her apart from most women journalists of her time. She wrote, *Female Labour in Australia, An Appeal for Help* 1885, *The Labour Question in Australia, from an Australian Point of View*, 1889, and *The Labour Battle in Australia*, published posthumously in 1891.

Apart from her social and political journalistic pieces, Lockett also wrote romantic novels and serials. *Judith Grant* was a well received novel; *The Millwood Mystery* was serialized in the *Town and Country Journal*, as was *The Garston House Tragedy*. Her last story, *The Cast of Dr Hilston*, was completed a few weeks before her death.

A teacher before her marriage, Lockett was later to be headmistress of several schools, including the Camperdown, Plunkett Street and Forest Lodge Public Schools.



Dame Mary Gilmore attributed many improved conditions for married women in the New South Wales teaching service to her aunt, and Dame Mary was to later reprove H.M. Green for not recognizing her aunt's achievements in his publication *Outline of Australian Literature*.

Sadly, Lockett's life was cut short at the early age of 43. She had combined successfully her role as wife and mother of three children, with being a serious writer and author of lighthearted pieces, and an inspirational teacher, her influence touching her niece and others.

The overgrown grave has a sandstone surround but no headstone to identify Jeannie Lockett's last resting place.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; A Biographical Register 1788-1939; *Courage A Grace a Biography of Dame Mary Gilmore* by W.H. Wilde; Pen Portraits by Patricia Clarke)

Portrait of Jeannie Lockett from "*Courage a grace A biography of Dame Mary Gilmore*" by W H Wilde

EDWARD REEVE

Writer, Museum
Curator,
Police Magistrate

BORN: 15 December, 1822, Locking,
Somerset, England
DIED: 13 May, 1889, Sydney
AGED: 66 years
GRAVE: 1489 Church of England Select,
Section 6

Edward Reeve was part of the 'Stenhouse Circle', a group which included such literary people as Henry Kendall (q.v.), Daniel Deniehy, Nicol Stenhouse, Joseph Sheridan Moore (q.v.), and Charles St Julian.

Reeve was a reporter for the *Sydney Morning Herald* from 1857, and using the pen name of YORICK, wrote a blank verse play, *Raymond Lord of Milan: A Tragedy of the 13th Century*. It was reviewed by Francis Brewer (q.v.) who wrote, "In 1863 a tragedy written by Mr Edward Reeve was first produced at the Victoria Theatre (Sydney), *The Lord of Milan*. From Mr Reeve's well-known classical attainments, a historical tragedy written by him would be certain to interest readers, but it had to be so cut down for representation that as an acting play it was a failure."

Reeve contributed articles to the *Peoples Advocate*, *Australian Era*, the literary magazine *Month*, and his long romance, *Friends and Foes; or, The Bride of Bernback*, was published in the *Sydney Mail* in 1882. He was at one time a master of Sydney Grammar



School, a police magistrate at Gosford and Port Macquarie, Curator of the Nicholson Museum at the University of Sydney, for which he compiled and printed a *Catalogue of the Museum of Antiquities of the Sydney University*, and was a founder and honorary secretary of the New South Wales Academy of Art.

"Reeve was a dreamer, whose world was bathed in a gothic light", writes Marion Diamond in *Creative Meddler*. The SMH concluded, "He was a man of scholarly attainments and a fluent and ready writer." His double grave is marked by a white marble headstone with a calvary cross and has a sandstone surround covered with vegetation.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; *Creative Meddler* by Marion Diamond; *The Drama and Music in New South Wales* by F.C. Brewer; *The Stenhouse Circle* by Ann-Mari Jordens; *Sydney Morning Herald* 15-5-1889; *Truth* 21-8-1910, 18-1-1920)

Portrait of Edward Reeve from *Creative Meddler* by Marion Diamond

JULIETTE HENRY

Literary
personality
and
playwright

BORN: 1840, Laon, France

DIED: 25 January, 1898,

Woollahra, Sydney

AGED: 58 years

GRAVE: 1361 Roman Catholic Select,
Section 8



literature was given by the hostess herself, and the evening was pleasantly rounded-off with songs and some dainty refreshments. At the next meeting of the Cercle... the Consul-General of France will be the guest of honor."

"Melodrama itself seems tame beside the tale of this woman, who has experienced all the vicissitudes of fortune, the extremes of wealth and poverty, the dangers of the battlefield, exile, and hunger in a foreign land, where sheer hard work and pluck conquered an honourable position for herself and her children," reported *The Bulletin*. Deserted by her second husband, artist Lucien Henry, left stranded and bankrupt in this foreign land, Madame Henry decided to settle in Australia and lecture on French literature. It was a brave decision and in 1894 she opened her very fashionable Cercle Literaire Francaise.

The Bulletin reported on one such gathering: "The hostess had provided a capital programme, every item of which was so genuinely French that one solitary German-named piano-piece looked quite alien and exiled on it. Mrs Alfred Brown, a four month's pupil of Madame's, made the hit of the evening in a brilliant recitation and a beautifully-cut pink brocade gown. Two girls, with uncertain gesture but charming natural accents went through a small comedy which occupied a very pleasant ten minutes. A solid slab of information about the history of French

Madame Henry made quite an impression on Sydney society and wrote French plays that were translated by Lady Hamilton, wife of the Tasmanian Governor. *The Bulletin* remarked, she was "a tall, handsome and commanding woman with a manner suggestive of the salons of the last century". The *SMH* described her as "a woman of conspicuous beauty, great talent, and charming manners [who] will be sincerely mourned, not only by this literary circle but by all who, through its influence, were brought into contact with its talented founder and head."

Her grave is marked by a Celtic Cross and the inscription,

"Erected as an affectionate tribute to her memory by her friends and members of the Cercle Literaire Francais.

"En avançant dans notre obscur voyage
Du doux passe, l'horizon est plus beau
En deux moities notre ame se partace,
Et la meilleure appartient au tombeau.
Amartine."

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; *The Bulletin* 12-5-1894, 31-7-1897, 5-2-1898; *Sydney Morning Herald* 26-1-1898)

Portrait of Juliette Henry from *The Bulletin* 5-2-1898

PHILIP EDWARD MUSKETT

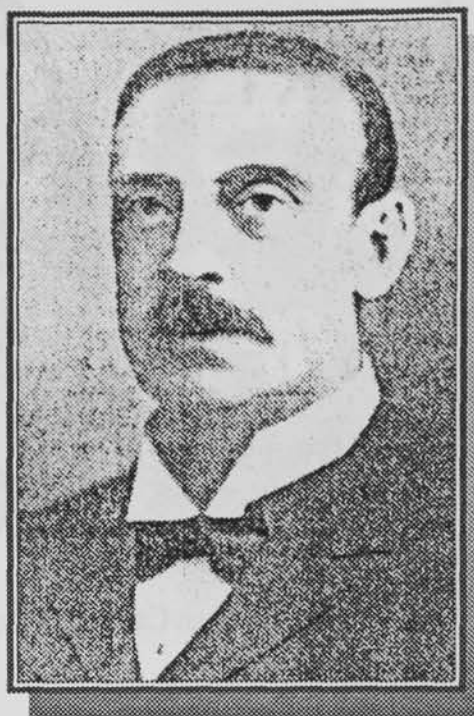
Surgeon and Medical
Writer

BORN: 5 February, 1857, Fitzroy,
Melbourne

DIED: 25 August, 1909, Sydney City

AGED: 52 years

GRAVE: 19 Church of England Vault,
Section 2



"Dr Philip Musket was a well-known Sydney physician, surgeon and Australian medical writer," reported the *SMH*. "He was a prolific writer on Australian medical topics and dietetics, being a great believer in dietary treatment." He held several important positions in Melbourne and Sydney Hospitals and was medical superintendent of the Quarantine Station. *The Daily Telegraph* wrote, "Dr Musket set himself the task of extending, through the medium of treatises upon various diseases, popular knowledge in medical science."

Among his published writings from 1889-1908 were: *The Health and Diet of Children in Australia*, *Art of Living in Australia*, *Feeding and Management of Australian Infants in Health and Disease*, *An Australian Appeal*, *Prescribing and Treatment in the Diseases of Infants and Children*, *The Book of Diet*, *Diet of Australian School Children*, *The Australian Medical Guide*, *The Attainment of Health*, and *The Treatment of the Different Diseases by Means of Diet*.

He commented in *Art of Living in Australia*, upon the "endless recurrence of boiled potatoes, boiled cabbage, boiled this and boiled that [and] if the potato and cabbage were taken away, Australia would be most bereft of vegetables."

He was, however, a great believer in the healthful propensities of wine and wrote in the 1890's, "Apart from its beneficial influence on the national health, it would cover the land with smiling vineyards and give to enormous numbers a healthy livelihood; it would absorb thousands from the fever and fret of city wear and tear into the more natural life of the country; and lastly, it would relieve the abnormal congestion of our crowded centres," as reported in *Australian Country Style*.

Philip was the brother of Alice Musket (q.v.) and "a devoted son and brother," wrote *The Bulletin*, "so devoted, in fact, that he had no room left in his affections for a wife, wherefore he never married, which was a curious thing for one who was so essentially a children's doctor." He lies buried with his parents and sister, in a well-maintained grave which has a large and impressive monument.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; A Biographical Register 1788-1939; Old Books, Old Friends, Old Sydney by James R. Tyrrell; The Bulletin 29-11-1906, 2-9-1909; Australian Country Style June 1994; Daily Telegraph 26-8-1909; Sydney Morning Herald 26-8-1909, 27-8-1909)

Portrait of Philip Musket from Old Books, Old Friends, Old Sydney by James R. Tyrrell

ALICE JANE MUSKETT

Writer and Artist

BORN: 28 April, 1869, Fitzroy,
Melbourne

DIED: 17 July, 1936, Cremorne, Sydney

AGED: 67 years

GRAVE: 18-19 Church of England Vault,
Section 2

Books were always important to the Muskett family, Alice's parents being booksellers and stationers, and her grandfather a theatrical bookseller and printer. Her elder brother, Philip Muskett (q.v.), was a surgeon and medical writer. Alice's first love was art and she became Julian Ashton's second pupil, after he was persuaded to provide life-classes for women. Her paintings were exhibited with the Art Society of New South Wales and the Society of Artists, Sydney, and later at the Salon de la Societe des Artistes Francais and the 1898 Exhibition of Australian Art in London.

While studying in Paris from 1895-98, Alice began her writing career with descriptive pieces for Sydney's *Daily Telegraph*. Every detail of the studio and its occupants was described in vivid and evocative language. "We pass by the inevitable concierge's lodge into a courtyard... As it is Monday, the court is thronged with models of every age and nationality, from tiny grave Italian babies, picturesque with long skirts and gay scarfs and aprons, to old men, who pose as apostles and martyrs. There are peasants from every province in France, there are troubadours, courtiers, Soeurs de Charite, what you will. It is a fancy dress ball, with a difference."



Alice Muskett also wrote verse and short stories and, under the pen name of JANE LAKER, published a novel in 1933, entitled *Among the Reeds*. Almost certainly it was part autobiographical and was set among the suburbs of Sydney's North Shore before World War I. According to the *Australian Dictionary of Biography*, "*Among the Reeds* is remarkable for its feminist point of view... [which] advocates her version of rights for women: to learn a trade, craft or profession; to enjoy everyday happiness or one big ecstasy; to have a room of her own; at least once to be made love to; and to know the joy of payment for work."

Alice died of a cerebral haemorrhage and was cremated, her ashes being buried in the grave of her brother, Philip, with the inscription, "I thank God for my happy dreams, As I do for my good rest."

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; A History of Australian Literature by H.M. Green; The Bulletin 6-7-1905, 2-9-1909; Daily Telegraph 24-2-1896) etin 6-7-1905, 2-9-1909; Daily Telegraph 24-2-1896)

Sketch by Alice Muskett accompanied her verse in The Bulletin 6-7-1905

ETHEL CHARLOTTE PEDLEY

Musician and
Author

BORN: 19 June, 1859, Acton, England

DIED: 6 August, 1898, Darlinghurst,
Sydney

AGED: 39 years

GRAVE: 786 Church of England Vault,
Section 6



Ethel Pedley is best remembered today as the author of *Dot and the Kangaroo*, the children's book which has become an Australian classic. It was published posthumously in London in 1899 (Sydney 1906) to become an instant favourite.

The *SMH* wrote, "*Dot and the Kangaroo* is without a doubt one of the most charming books that could be put into the hands of a child. It was written by Miss Ethel Pedley who nourished, till her regretted death, a deep love for Australia...It is admirably illustrated by Mr Frank P. Mahony, who seems to have entered thoroughly into the spirit of this beautiful journey into the animal world of Australia...The design indeed is not original, but what Alice saw in Wonderland is entirely different in every way from what Dot saw in kangaroo land... The story is told so simply and yet so artistically that even the grown-ups amongst us must enjoy. The book is dedicated to the children of Australia, in the hope of enlisting their sympathies for the many beautiful, amiable, and frolicsome creatures of their fair land."

Throughout her life Ethel Pedley was known as a musician and composer, contralto singer, teacher of singing and violin, and representative in New South Wales of the Royal Academy of Music and the Royal College of Music. She was the founder, with Miss Emmeline Woolley, of the St Cecilia Choir of Ladies' Voices, and her musical evenings and concerts were as equally well known.

Her untimely death at the early age of 39, was "received with expressions of deep regret in social and musical circles," announced the *Daily Telegraph*. "Miss Pedley was held in high esteem professionally and socially, and her loss in all that appertains to musical advancement will be widely felt." A monument of white marble, decorated with a draped urn, is inscribed, "Blessed are they that mourn for they shall be comforted."

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; The Australian Collection by Geoffrey Dutton; Oxford Companion to Children's Literature by Humphrey Carpenter and Mari Prichard; A Golden Age edited by Robert Holden; The Bulletin 4-9-1897; Daily Telegraph 8-8-1898, 9-8-1898; SMH 16-5-1889, 12-6-1895, 18-12-1897, 8-8-1898, 25-11-1899)

Portrait of Ethel Pedley from 'The Australian Collection'.

PRICE WARUNG

Writer and Journalist

BORN: 13 August, 1855, Liverpool, England

DIED: 5 October, 1911, Rookwood, Sydney.

AGED: 57 years.

GRAVE: 5941 Church of England Ordinary, Section 20.

'PRICE WARUNG' was the pen-name of WILLIAM ASTLEY, who "in the 1880's and 1890's filled a very considerable place in the literary and journalistic life of Australia", wrote the *Daily Telegraph*, and "he united a capacity to present a word picture ... that made much of his work hideously gruesome, but always thrillingly powerful." His *Tales of the Convict System*, "were a strange, powerful, gruesome collection, and at the time they were written, N.S.W. still seemed so near to the convict days, the old cat-and-gallows days, that the stories had a fresh and living interest", reported *The Bulletin*.

The Australasian Book Society noted, "Because Price Warung championed the under-dog, because he was a humorist and wrote with penetrating realism, his convict stories are part of Australia's classical literature". Among his short story works were *Tales of Old Sydney*; *Tales of the Old Regime* and *The Bullet of the Fated Ten*; *Tales of the Isle of Death, Norfolk Island*; *Convict Days*; and *Half-Crown Bob and Tales of the Riverine*. During his journalistic career, he worked for and contributed to the *Richmond Guardian*, *Australian Workman*, *Daily Post*, *Echuca-Riverine Herald*, *Bathurst Free Press*, *Truth*, and *The Bulletin*.



A description of him comes to us from Vance Palmer's book *The Legend of the Nineties*: Warung "was a man of middle height, broad shouldered and deep chested. His skin was not exactly olive, rather it resembled smoky ivory - dark but clear. His eyes were very bright, beady, brilliant. He was always well-dressed, natty but unobtrusive; his suit dark, his tie dark, no jewellery."

He became a solitary man, imprisoned for forgery, and believed to have been addicted to morphine. Warung was a patient at the Rookwood Benevolent Assylum when he died and nothing marks his last resting place - no headstone, no surround, just overgrown vegetation.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; *The Legend of the Nineties* by Vance Palmer; *Convict Days* by Price Warung; *The Bulletin* 12-10-1911; *Daily Telegraph* 7-10-1911; *Sydney Morning Herald* 9-10-1911)

Portrait of Price Warung from his book 'Convict Days'.

FRANCES EMILY RUSSELL

Writer

BORN: 1846, Petersham, Sydney
DIED: 22 June, 1899, Kirribilli Point, Sydney
AGED: 53 years
GRAVE: 359 Church of England Vault, Section 6

"Mrs Russell was one of a small group of women writers in Sydney", reported the *SMH*. "Her two novels, which were received with interest, described with animation some aspects of city and country life." The titles of her novels were, *Joyce Martindale* and *Too Easily Jealous*, and she also wrote poetry, including a patriotic piece entitled, *Federation of Australia*, the first three lines being:

*"England! Thy greatness is to ours as
vast
And boundless as the ocean! Shall we
dare
To loose the tie that binds us to thine
isle."*

"At one time she wrote a good deal for the *Sydney Morning Herald* under the pen name of *EUCALYPTA*", *The Bulletin's* obituary recorded, "but it is several years since she contributed actively to literature." *The Daily Telegraph* wrote, Mrs Russell "was the possessor of literary tastes. She was the authoress of two novels dealing with the various aspects of Sydney life and she was also a contributor from time to time of fugitive pieces to the press."

Together with Eliza Ashton (q.v.) and Mrs Gullett, Mrs Russell was a founding member of the Sydney Women's Literary Society, and one of the hostesses at the Victoria Salon. Her other interests included a number of religious and philanthropic objects.

Mrs Russell was well known in Sydney society. "She was the wife of Henry Edward Russell, Chairman of the North Shore Steam Ferry Company, and as a mark of respect the Milson's Point boats carried their flags at half-mast" [on the day after her death], reported the *SMH*. Her father was Ralph Mayer Robey, a merchant and politician, and she was the sister-in-law of former New South Wales Premier Sir George Dibbs. *The Bulletin* reported, "The cause of her death was a paralytic stroke, after which she never regained consciousness, although she lingered for three weeks." A white marble calvary cross marks her grave with the inscription, "A bright and happy memory and to all who knew her an enduring influence for good. Her children rise up and call her blessed; Her husband also and he praiseth her."

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; *The Bulletin* 1-7-1899, 21-7-1900; *Daily Telegraph* 26-6-1899; *Sydney Morning Herald* 24-6-1899).





Poets' Corner

Victor Daley
Robert Cassidy
Roderic Quinn

VICTOR DALEY

Poet and
Journalist

BORN: 5 September, 1858, Navan,
Ireland.

DIED: 29 December, 1905, Waitara,
Sydney.

AGED: 47 years

GRAVE: 3465-3466 Roman Catholic
Select, Section 18



Daley was known as a writer of romantic lyrics and, over the pen-name of CREEVE ROE, he wrote humorous and sometimes scathing satiric verse. "The man who is a poet takes a common everyday word and placing it between the teeth of his thought crushes blood out of it, as one squeezes the red juice out of an Isabella grape," Daley wrote for *The Bulletin* in 1898.

"He was the most musical of all our more recent poets," the *Daily Telegraph* reported in its obituary. "He had all the music of Kendall (q.v.) and much of his melancholy, and if there was not the same 'haunting sweetness' in the words he penned, there was much that lingered long in the memory... In his prose writings he was as graceful as in his poetry. He was an Irishman - and loquacious. He was also an Irishman with a big heart... A thorough Bohemian in his tastes, a fine conversationalist, a man who spoke poetry as well as wrote it, Daley was the best of good company... He wrote for *The Bulletin* and hardly a week went by without his name figuring between the red covers of that journal. But his work has appeared in many another paper throughout Australia and has been read and enjoyed by thousands."

"His death has removed from our midst one of Australia's best poets, perhaps the most distinguished of Australian poets, for his best work, exquisitely finished as it was, always addressed a universal taste," eulogised the *SMH*. "He wrote in many a mood and key and like every poet he did much work which is fit almost for oblivion, but it is safe to say that his best work will have an enduring and honourable place in our literature. In literary and artistic circles the well-known writer was extremely popular and his loss will be severely felt."

"He wove fanciful pictures out of his brain without regard to local color, without regard to anything beyond just writing of the little things he cared about. He has written some things of great beauty. His book '*At Dawn and Dusk*' distils fragrance, is full of music," wrote W. Farmer Whyte for *The Daily Telegraph*. "Daley loved to talk about the beautiful, as he loved to write about it. And one of the most beautiful things he could imagine, he once said, was to watch a skylark in the roseate dawn, soaring over the mountains into the blue heaven - soaring skyward, singing all the time. That was the poet speaking."

"Throughout his long illness [he died of consumption] Daley preserved a cynical good humor; his philosophy tuned his patience. Nights of sharp agony burned him white; his face, usually alive with ferocious geniality and warmth, became soft as a little child's. To be sure, he sometimes revolted against the inevitable, and it is a proof that the gods are dead since they heeded not his prayer," wrote Albert Dorrington for *The Bulletin*.

The funeral service was held at St Charles' Roman Catholic Church, Waverley, the polished oak coffin resting in front of the high altar. John A. Delaney, organist of St Mary's Cathedral, played Chopin's 'Dead March' and other pieces and the mourners walked behind the hearse to Waverley Cemetery. Among those attending were his fellow poets Roderic Quinn (q.v.), and Henry

Lawson (q.v.) who later wrote, "We are going to Waverley and Rookwood over much of late, and coming back one short. It will be a rather dull time for the last one on the return journey; but after that it won't matter." Written across a beautiful floral harp wreath was, 'Victor - in verse, in life, is song'. His grave overlooks the sea, marked by a white marble Celtic Cross and the inscription:

*"For aye the bird of fantasy
Sang magic songs to him.
And deep and deeper still rode he
Into the forest dim."*

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; Australian Poets - Victor Daley, Selection and Introduction by H.J. Oliver; *The Bulletin* 13-8-1898, 4-1-1906, 11-1-1906, 16-6-1910; *Daily Telegraph* 30-12-1905, 1-1-1906, 6-1-1906; *Sydney Morning Herald* 30-12-1905, 1-1-1906)

Portrait of Victor Daley from 'A Book of Australian Verse for Boys and Girls', edited by Bertram Stevens.



Irish Actor Gerald Davis at grave of Victor Daley, 1992.

THE GREAT SECRET



I met a ghost, some nights ago,
And we walked down the road together.
The moon was full; the tide at flow;
And very pleasant was the weather.

He was an entertaining sprite,
With manners frank and unaffected;
And anyone could tell at sight
He was, or had been, well-connected.

I said: "In this world do you pass
Much time?: Said He: "'Tis not forbidden.
We are as thick as blades of grass
Around you - but are mostly hidden."

"And that strange world beyond the sky,
Is it not wonderful and noble?
I long to see it, and to fly
From this base world of sin and trouble."

The ghost said: "Chafe not at your lot,
Nor leave too soon your situation;
Our high authorities do not
Encourage reckless immigration."

"But say it is a happier sphere -
Just give your word and I will take it!"
He smiled and said - "Like this world here,
It's mostly what you like to make it."

VICTOR DALEY

(Source: Victor Daley [selected verse] Australian Poets Series)

ROBERT JOHN CASSIDY

Poet and
Journalist

BORN: 1880, Coolac, N.S.W.

DIED: 26 September, 1948, Bondi
Junction, Sydney

AGED: 68 years

GRAVE: 951 Roman Catholic Ordinary,
Section 10



"As a young man [Cassidy] roved the Far West of N.S.Wales as a bush laborer, miner, carpenter and painter. Always a staunch A.W.U. man on his wanderings, he joined the editorial staff of the *Australian Worker* and remained with that paper (except for a brief period when he wrote for the *Barrier Truth* and edited the *Broken Hill Sport*) until shortly before his death," reported *The Bulletin*. "Bob was one of the shyest of *The Bulletin's* army of bush balladists", using the pen name GILROONEY. He also published *Land of the Starry Cross* (bush ballads), *Gypsy Road* (humorous prose sketches and verse), plus a novel *Chandler of Corralinga*.

Cassidy was one of the founders of the old Writers and Artists' Union, and "a keen cricketer and a billiard-player in his younger days, he spent his eventide years on long bush walks with Rod Quinn (q.v.), brother-poet and lifelong friend," *The Bulletin* stated. Another close friend was Henry Lawson (q.v.) for whom, being in ill-health, Cassidy and his wife Lucy organised a bush trip as a break from city life in 1920. It was to be Lawson's last holiday. R.J. Cassidy's contribution to *Henry Lawson by his Mates* was headed *Lawson As I Knew Him*.

Lucy Cassidy was well known in Sydney literary circles for her work in the cause of Australian literature and was one of

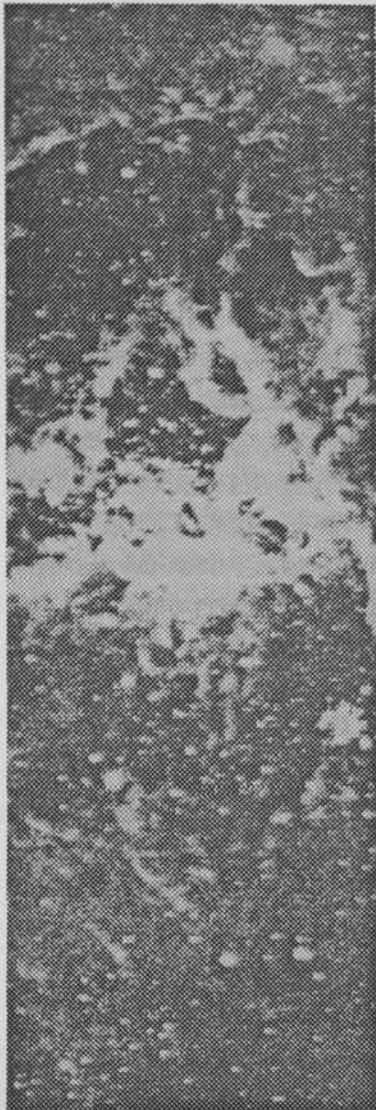
the founders, headed by Dame Mary Gilmore, of the Fellowship of Australian Writers in 1928. Miles Franklin, was a close friend and frequent luncheon visitor to the Cassidy's Bondi Junction home. Mrs Cassidy was unsuccessful in persuading Waverley Council to re-name Woodstock Street, Bondi Junction, in memory of Roderic Quinn; but her thirteen years of laying seige to Canberra, to issue a postage stamp honouring Henry Lawson, was realised in June 1949.

Waverley Council paid tribute to Lucy Cassidy: "The Aldermen remember with gratitude the great contribution she made...and also her tremendous interest in and the encouragement she gave to many famous poets." The grave is marked by a white marble headstone reading, "Sacred to the Memory of my Dear Husband Robert John Cassiday (Gilrooney) Also Lucy Maria Cassidy M.B.E. Beloved wife of the above. 'Perchance large stars will burn above their camp within the west'", an extract from a poem by Roderic Quinn which also appears on his headstone.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Waverley Council Archives; National Library of Australia Oral History Section-Hazel de Berg's Interview with Lucy Cassidy; *Henry Lawson by His Mates*; *Australian Writers: An Illustrated Guide to Their Life and Work* by Graeme Kinross Smith; *Courage A Grace: A Biography of Dame Mary Gilmore* by W.H. Wilde; *Henry Lawson a Life* by Colin Roderick; *Henry Lawson the Grey Dreamer* by Denton Prout; *The Journalistic Javelin* by Patricia Rolfe; *The Oxford Companion to Australian Literature*; *The Bulletin* 29-9-1948; *Sydney Morning Herald* 17-6-1949, 24-2-1968; Correspondence of Faith Walker in Waverley Library's Local History Collection)

Portraits of Robert and Lucy Cassidy from *Australia's Writers, An Illustrated Guide to Their Lives and Their Work* by Graeme Kinross Smith.

QUESTIONS



*In the elemental vastness of the prehistoric world,
Were our fragmentary beings most chaotically hurled?
Were the primal atoms scattered through the dark detours of Space,
Till beneath the tailor's cunningness they found a hiding place?*

*And were the flying formulae abominably mixed,
Ere in sexual proportions they were permanently fixed?
Were the parts that were intended to be corporate of Me
Disproportionately blended in the cosmic mixery?*

*Were the premature components of the primal Him and Her
Transpositionally guilty for my current character?
Was the goodness misdirected - did the Truth become the Taint,
So that I absorbed the vices - and the sinner is the saint?*

*Did the Wowser atoms settle in the mould that shapes the 'sport'?
Did the Chadbands and Madonnas in the mystic maze consort?
The philanthropist and usurer - is each a part of each? -
Oh! the tangle, God of Tangles, pray unravel, I beseech!*

*And when my great uprightness at the sinner's border halts,
Are what people term my virtues but another fellow's faults?
Am I such a general mix-up of the genuine and sham,
That I'm mostly what I am not - and I am not what I am?*

*Was the mix-up but the plaything of a weird, disordered chance?
Would another stack and shuffle change the Final Circumstance?
Would a halo now be resting on my mercenary head -
Or a crown of thorns adorn it, or the hangman's hempen thread?*

*Would I naturally perpetrate another brand of life?
Would I be a henpeck husband or a suffragetic wife?
Would I wind the cat just after tea, heave out the clock at ten,
Or bring the lobster gaily home at - God alone knows when?*

*Would I be this, or you be that? but - well, I'm what I am,
And what I might have been, or you, it matters not a damn!
We were moved and mixed and muddled, we were gathered from afar -
And I reckon we are lucky to be even what we are!*

R.J. CASSIDY

RODERIC QUINN

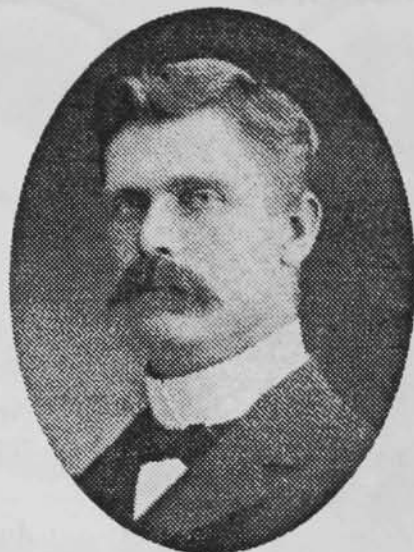
P o e t

BORN: 26 November, 1867, Surry Hills, Sydney

DIED: 15 August, 1949, Darlinghurst, Sydney

AGED: 81 years

GRAVE: 3930 Roman Catholic Ordinary, Section 12



In his book, *Australian Writers*, Grahame Kinross Smith paints a striking image of the poet Roderic Quinn: "We can picture Quinn, a tall figure with a cavalry moustache, coming in to Circular Quay on the ferry from McMahon's Point. Here he sometimes used to encounter Norman Lindsay, buttonhole him on the Quay and recite his latest poem to him in ringing voice, oblivious of fellow ferry passengers and the noise of passing cab horses." His only novel *Mostyn Stayne* was published in 1897; his first book of verse, *The Hidden Tide* in 1899, followed by *The Circling Hearths*, *The Crown of Empire*, *Lotus Flower* and *Poems*.

"Quinn was a member of a group that included Henry Lawson (q.v.), Banjo Patterson, Will Ogilvie, E.J. Brady and Arthur Bayldon. These writers formed a distinctive group in the Sydney of the nineties and the public showed a keen interest in their verse and their Bohemian way of living," wrote the *SMH*. *The Bulletin* reported, "He was essentially a city man who drew the inspiration for his best writing from the creeks and gullies around Sydney, and was conscious of the lyric beauty of a wattle-clad slope or the murmur of a stream hidden under bracken".

"Roderic Quinn was a *Bulletin* poet and personality for longer than the oldest inhabitant of the office can remember ...Quinn quickly became a familiar *Bulletin* name, writing both verse and stories under his own signature and the nom-de-plume BRIGALOW ...In his younger days Rod was a leading member of the old Dawn and Dusk Club, a Bohemian group whose motto was 'Roost High and Crow Low', and whose rules were printed in Chinese so as not to give offence to members. A phenomenon in Australian literature, he had, since reaching adulthood, lived almost entirely on the proceeds of his poetry. While his writings never earned for him caviare and champagne, but mostly bread and cheese and an occasional glass of ale, he was able, unfettered by a job, to ramble at his will and to enjoy every precious moment of life," wrote W.E. Fitz Henry in *The Bulletin*.

His father was a Irishman who arrived in Sydney during the gold-rush years. Rod drew inspiration from the poetry of his Celtic heritage and enjoyed telling Irish fairytales, which gave rise to him been described as the 'Sydney-side Celt'. He never married and for the last 20 years of his life, lived with poet and balladist Robert Cassidy (q.v.) and his wife Lucy, at 29 Woodstock Street, Bondi Junction.

A Requiem Mass was celebrated at the Holy Cross Church, Woollahra, before the mourners adjourned to Waverley Cemetery where, "Friends laid his walking-stick and a sprig of gum-tips on his grave," the SMH reported. In December 1951, Quinn's friends, including author Miles Franklin, gathered at the grave to unveil his headstone upon which is carved, "Rod Quinn - Poet, A Tribute from the Australian People", and this extract from Quinn's poem 'The Camp Within the West':

*"Shed tears for them, Nay, nay no tears
They yearn for endless rest,
Perchance large stars will burn above
Their camp within the west."*

Archbishop Eris O'Brien gave the oration: "No place more appropriate than Waverley Cemetery could have been selected for this gathering, not only because it gives us opportunity to inspect the fine memorial which citizens have set above a poet's grave, but also because its environment is eloquent

of Australian genius and patriotism. Turn but your gaze and see the graves of men who in their days attained high distinction in the fields of Australian politics, literature and art...Quinn, with his broader lyricism, measured and colored by his predilection for the waters of rivers and seas, where 'tides gently falling make soft liquid noises.'" Dame Mary Gilmore wrote this tribute, "I never think of Rod's verse without seeing dew on the grass."

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; The Australian Encyclopaedia; Australian Writers: An Illustrated Guide to their Life and Work by Grahame Kinross Smith; Bohemians of The Bulletin by Norman Lindsay; A History of Australian Literature by H.M. Green; The Journalists' Club Sydney by Don Angel; Old Books, Old Friends, Old Sydney by James R. Tyrrell; The Passionate Bibliophile by Jean Stone; The Bulletin 12-6-1897, 3-12-1898, 26-1-1905, 24-8-1949, 31-8-1949, 19-12-1951; Sydney Morning Herald 10-12-1925, 16-8-1949, 18-8-1949)

Portrait of Roderic Quinn from A Book of Australian Verse for Boys and Girls, edited by Bertram Stevens.



THE RIVER BY NIGHT



On high a growing moon
In star-surrounded state
Is reigning, where of late
There reigned the royal noon
And all its after-hours
Of day-time, birds and flowers.

A low wind yields its breath,
And in the brilliant west
A star goes down to rest;
It is not life nor death
This mood of the river-reach,
But a thing akin to each.

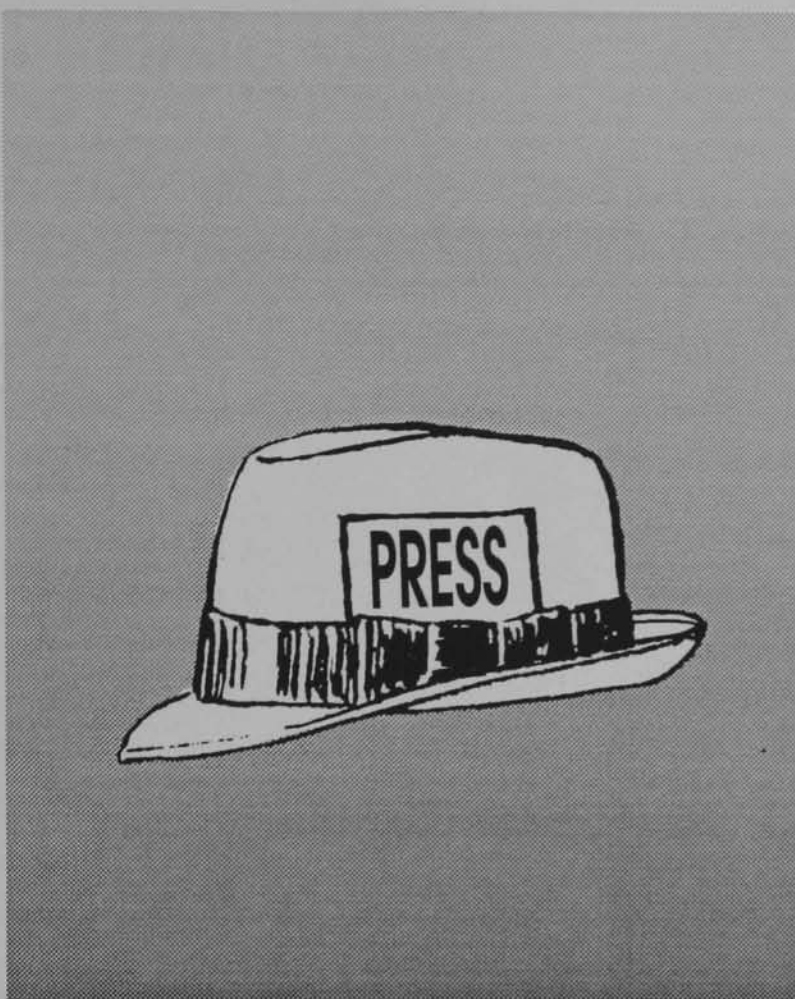
There rises over all
The hoot of a great-eyed owl,
The whimper of water-fowl,
And the unobtrusive call
Of timorous things that hide
In the reeds of the river-side.

The wearied willows weep
Above the passing wave
That hastens to its grave
In that devouring deep
Whose billows evermore
Assail an iron shore.

A child of rain and range
The river goes its way,
By night-time as by day,
Unmindful of all change -
Indifferent to the light
Of noon, the stars of night.

There is a stream sublime
Wherein each high-set thing
Hath transient mirroring.
It is the tide of Time;
Full well, full well we know
How fickle is its show.

RODERIC QUINN



Fourth Estate

Charles Jeffries
James Dowling
John Scantlebury
William Corbett
Claude Corbett
Alexina Wildman
Frank Donohue
Sydney Maxted
John Hunt
Catherine Davis
Joseph Evison
William Melville
Francis Brewer
Ernest Marks

John Sweet
Florence Baverstock
Horace Rogers
Joseph Moore
Patrick Finn
James Hogue
Edward Wilton
George Black
Thomas Willis
John Sanders
John Utting
Rowland Pickering
Edwin Burton

CHARLES ADAM JEFFRIES

Journalist and
Writer

BORN: 1869, Bristol, England

DIED: 17 April, 1931, Sydney

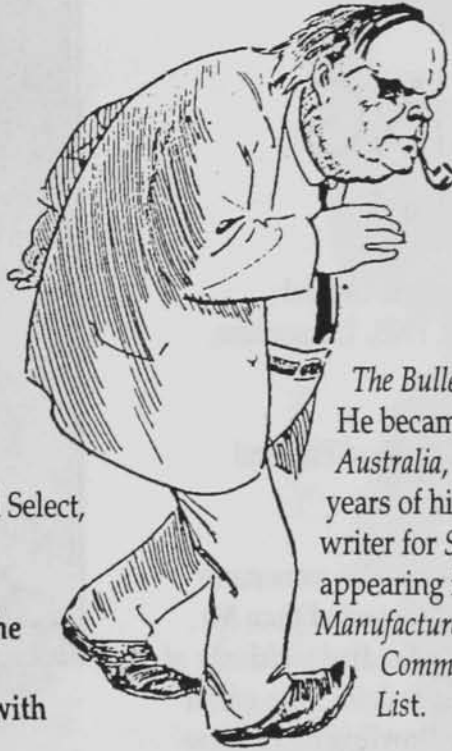
AGED: 61 years

GRAVE: 5373 Church of England Select,
Section 20

“Jeffries was a born yarn-spinner; he had a Kiplingesque faculty for endowing pedestrian things with the glamour of romance, and he was a picturesque and original ‘character’ of the vanishing Poets’ Bench school,” reported *The Bulletin*.

He joined *The Bulletin* staff in 1891 and was their sporting writer for many years and “in that capacity turned out some of the most colourful fight reports Australia has read,” *The Bulletin* wrote in its obituary. Those stories were later published in book form in 1914 as *Famous Fights at the Stadium*. He also wrote a series of stories entitled, *By Rail and Semaphore* and *Shepherd Kings of Canterbury*.

Jeffries was a short story specialist who wrote for *The Bulletin* and *Lone Hand* and used the pseudonyms of LEIGH WOODS, HAROLD LEIGH and HERMES. Among his short stories was *My Half-Sister* written for



The Bulletin December 11, 1915. He became editor of *Motor in Australia*, and for the last seven years of his life was chief leader writer for *Shipping Newspapers Ltd*, appearing in *Australasian Manufacturer* and *The Daily Commercial News and Shipping List*.

For some years Jeffries was secretary to James Edmond, editor of *The Bulletin*, where he “met most of Australia’s leading writers and artists and there isn’t one but will mourn the loss of a cheery, kindly and whimsical being,” lamented *The Bulletin*.

Charles Jeffries lies in a grave without a headstone and covered with vegetation.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; A Biographical Register 1788-1939; *The Bulletin* 22-4-1931; *Sydney Morning Herald* 21-4-1931)

Sketch of Charles Jeffries by Low from *The Bulletin* 22-4-1931

JAMES PATRICK DOWLING

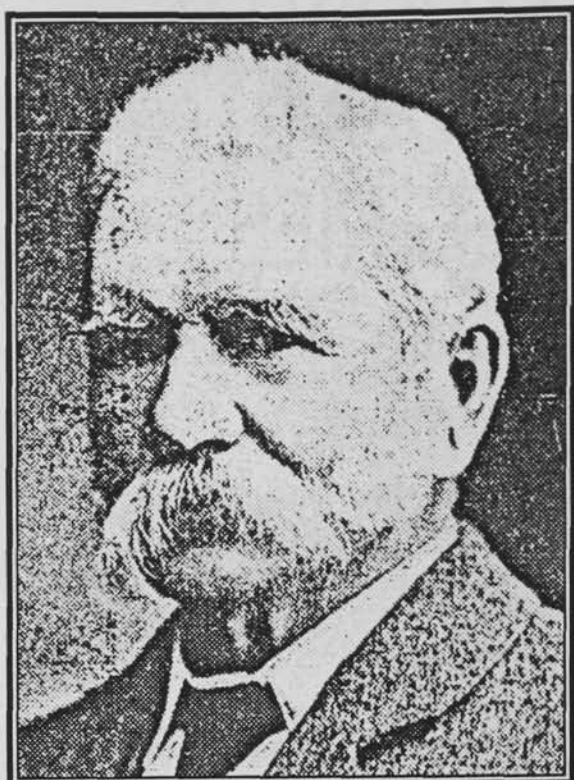
Journalist

BORN: 1839, Wexford, Ireland
DIED: 22 August, 1905, Turramurra,
Sydney
AGED: 66 years
GRAVE: 104/5 Church of England
Vault, Section 2

"Few journalists in Australia were more widely known and respected than Mr James P. Dowling, who died suddenly of pneumonia," wrote *The Bulletin*. "As editor of the *Sydney Mail*, Mr Dowling had a view of the responsibilities of journalism which is, unhappily, rather rare in Australia now."

"He was one of the most popular and highly esteemed journalists in Australia," the *Daily Telegraph* reported, who "in 1867 began to write for *Bell's Life*. Five years later he joined the staff of the *SMH* as mining reporter and eventually he transferred to the *Sydney Mail*", where he was agricultural editor for 22 years. It was as a specialist in agricultural and pastoral matters that Mr Dowling was best known. He collaborated with F. McCaffrey in a handbook entitled *Practical Dairying in Australia*, and was frequently in demand for his services as a judge at agricultural shows.

The *SMH* commented, "Slowly but surely the links that bind the newspaper literature of the past with the present are being severed, the old journalists who have watched the development of the methods of today and the abandonment of the slower processes by which the public was supplied with news are 'crossing the bar'. Whether in the transaction of business or enjoying the society of his personal friends, Mr Dowling



invariably displayed uniform geniality and an evenness of temper which even under the heavy stress of business, never permitted him to forget the courtesy and bonhomie of an Irish gentleman."

"Representatives in every walk of journalism and of the commercial and business interest of Sydney were assembled to pay their last tribute to one who had for many years held a foremost place in the ranks of Australian journalism," wrote the *SMH*. The cortege made its way by road from Turramurra to Milsons Point, then across the harbour by ferry to Circular Quay where additional mourners augmented the procession to Waverley Cemetery, the hearse being covered with floral wreaths. Upon his headstone is a white marble book inscribed, "Thy will be done".

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; *Company of Heralds* by Gavin Souter; *The Bulletin* 24-8-1905; *Daily Telegraph* 23-8-1905, 24-8-1905; *Sydney Morning Herald* 23-8-1905)

Portrait of James Dowling from *The Bulletin* 24-8-1905

JOHN EDWARD SCANTLEBURY

Journalist and
Miner

BORN: 1859, Burra Burra, South Australia
DIED: 27 September, 1919, Sydney
AGED: 60 years
GRAVE: 6766 Church of England Special, Section 14

Jack Scantlebury "was at one time a prominent writer on mining and was regarded as an authority," reported the *Daily Telegraph*. He began his life-long association at the age of 15 in the Bendigo mines, then taught himself shorthand and in 1880 joined the staff of the *Evening News* in Sydney. Later he was appointed special mining reporter for the *Daily Telegraph* and went on to the *Queensland Hansard* staff.

The *Bulletin* cartoonist Phil May caricatured him as 'A Mining Expert: A Terror to Wild Cats', after which Scantlebury suggested the mining 'Wild Cat Column' to *The Bulletin*, which was conducted by James Edmond for more than 20 years.

"Scantlebury, though never a member of the staff," wrote *The Bulletin*, "was a valued contributor until the late 'nineties. Thence-forward he devoted himself exclusively to mining speculation, his last large venture being the resuscitation of Hill End."

Wrote the *SMH*, "His greatest effort was the amalgamation of the numerous small rich claims on the old Hill End goldfields."

"In 1902 he sold the Burranga copper mine," reported the *Daily Telegraph*, "and



received what is believed to be the biggest commission ever paid, viz 25,000 pounds."

J.F. Archibald (q.v.), *The Bulletin* founder, once planned "to go with Jack Scantlebury to float Irvine's Great Western vineyard out of which they would make thousands of pounds," wrote Patricia Rolfe in *The Journalistic Javelin*. Archibald referred to him as "my mining partner and friend Jack Scantlebury," in a letter quoted in *The Archibald Paradox*.

His lies buried in an unmarked grave overgrown by vegetation.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; *The Archibald Paradox* by Sylvia Lawson; *The Journalistic Javelin* by Patricia Rolfe; *The Bulletin* 2-10-1919; *Daily Telegraph* 29-9-1919; *Sydney Morning Herald* 29-9-1919)

Portrait of Jack Scantlebury by Phil May from *The Bulletin* 14-4-1888.

WILLIAM FRANCIS CORBETT

Sporting Journalist

BORN: 5 February, 1857,

Woolloomooloo, Sydney

DIED: 29 October, 1923, Bondi, Sydney

AGED: 67 years

GRAVE: 4988 Roman Catholic Select,
Section 12

William Corbett made his reputation as a boxing writer, internationally known in England and America; and his "knowledge of the craft, history and personalia of the ring was a thing to wonder at," commented *The Bulletin*. "He retained a remarkably youthful spirit and although he easily held the record as a quantity producer of 'copy', he was, up till his last illness, just as keen about every little paragraph as the youngest cub keyed up by the glamour of seeing himself in print."

Amongst the newspapers which employed him were *The Daily Telegraph*, *Sunday Times*, *Sun*, *Arrow*, and *Referee*, for which he was working at the time of his death. His pen-names included THE AMATEUR and RIGHT CROSS for boxing; NATATOR and THE DIVER for swimming; TOUC HER and BLACKWOOD for bowls.

The *SMH* noted, "William Corbett was a good swimmer and annexed 150 prizes and several championships." He was indeed a sporting man being active in bowls, rowing, boxing and pigeon-shooting. *The Daily Telegraph* recounted, "His Monte Cristo diving feat never lost its drawing power. Tied in a bag and smoking a cigar, Mr Corbett would dive into the water, above



which one would see smoke arising, and when the diver returned to the surface he still had his cigar alight and smoking strongly."

Of his large family five sons adopted the journalistic profession and when his funeral cortege left his home in Wellington Street, Bondi, the hearse was preceded on foot by the staffs of the *Sunday Times*, *Referee* and *Arrow*. Amongst the large assemblage were sporting men, pressmen and representatives of many organisations, including the Bondi, North Bondi, and Bronte Surf Life Saving Clubs. A white marble urn rests upon the monument of family inscriptions, but the covering is sunken and broken and needs restoration.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; *The Bulletin* 1-11-1923; *Daily Telegraph* 30-10-1923; *Sydney Morning Herald* 30-10-1923, 31-10-1923)

Portrait of William Corbett from *Daily Telegraph* 30-11-1923

CLAUDE GORDON CORBETT

Sporting
Journalist

BORN: 25 April, 1885, Botany, Sydney

DIED: 12 December, 1944, Sydney

AGED: 59 years

GRAVE: 475A General Select, Section 5

Claude Corbett followed his father, William (q.v.), as a sporting journalist and worked for the *Evening News*, *Daily Telegraph*, *Sun*, *Sunday Times*, *Referee* and *Arrow*. His weekly column, entitled *Claude Corbett Says*, was a popular feature of the *Sunday Sun*.

The *SMH* reported that "in his youth he had been an all-round athlete, an outstanding swimmer at school, amateur boxer, Rugby Union international, good tennis player, and good cricketer. He became an authority on Rugby League football and had an intimate knowledge of all the great sportsmen who had lived in his time."

"Claude was Rugby League's staunchest advocate and ablest propagandist, but his sportsmanship was beyond question", commented *The Bulletin*. A shield presented at Sydney Rugby League Tests between England and Australia commemorates him.

He was in Adelaide for the *Sydney Sun* at the time of the 'bodyline' cricket and in reporting the drama, his article began:

"Sensational incidents marked the start of Australia's innings in the Third Test to-day. After Fingleton had gone for a 'duck', a ball from Larwood struck Woodfull under the heart. As the Australian captain dropped his bat and clutched his chest, the crowd hooted the fast bowler."

Corbett's funeral departed from St Patrick's Church, Wellington Street, Bondi, and his grave is marked by pink granite headstone, flower vase, and pebbles, with a sandstone surround.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; The Newspaper Press in New South Wales, 1803-1920 by R.B. Walker; The Sydney Press Gang by Isadore Brodsky; An Eyewitness History of Australia by Harry Gordon; The Bulletin 20-12-1944; Sydney Morning Herald 13-12-1944)

(Signature) Claude G. Corbett
(Address) "Sun" Newspaper
Castlereagh - St Sydney

ALEXINA MAUDE WILDMAN

Journalist

BORN: 28 February, 1867, Paddington,
Sydney

DIED: 15 November, 1896, Waverley,
Sydney

AGED: 29 years

GRAVE: 2975 Church of England Select,
Section 7



Alexina Wildman wrote a highly entertaining column for *The Bulletin* for ten years until 1896. Using the name of Sappho Smith, the column was in the form of a letter to My Dear Moorabinda, beneath a Phil May cartoon of a disdainful dowager with an acid mouth and gaunt neck, presiding behind a superb fan, with pince-nez glasses perched upon a beaked nose. Alexina was described as attractive rather than pretty, slender and charming of manner, and quite unlike Phil May's cartoon.

The weekly letter cast a sharp, sarcastic eye over vice-regal events, balls, garden parties, weddings, at-homes and sporting fixtures, together with behaviour at plays and concerts, and even confirmations, and included the following selection of observations:

"Lord Jersey's farewell levee on the day of his departure deserves fame as one of the smallest-attended vice-regal crushes since Guvmenthouse, Sydney, sported a powdered Flunkey" ... "Emerging from the

gush and grovel of his recent country tour, Governor Brassey looked five years older for the experience" ... "the inscrutable Law has declared that a woman in trousers is disorderly, while a female in knickerbockers is merely ridiculous" ... "a matron in green and pink, with an odd sort of pink tab protruding at the back, looked like a ballroom-edition of the famous nursery hero, Giddy-Giddy-Gout" ... "Lots of rather gaudy frocks sported at the garden-party suggested a trial canter before Melbourne Cup" ... "The semi-low bodice was simply draped in the front with canary-coloured velvet, et ceteras were white gloves, white shoes and a single string of pearls for necklace. Simple as sawdust, really, but the effect was like a picture" ... "Miss Rochester also made her debut. She has a music-hall way of jerking the melody at you, and she needs a lot of sandpapering" ... "We arrange a varied programme which generally includes a Highland schottische, and then we stand up and waltz everything!" ... "Everybody was

there - Captain Chumley representing Government House; Paul Blouet, literature; Signor Foli, music; and I - well, Beauty and *The Bulletin*".

Ina Wildman also wrote wistful and romantic poetry, indicating an unexpectedly vulnerable and childlike personality.

The Bulletin's obituary was probably written by J.F. Archibald (q.v.). "Miss Wildman's whole literary career was associated with this paper, and her connection with it covers the best part of *The Bulletin's* history. She made her first appearance in this office as a bright, audacious schoolgirl with original ideas and strong ambitions, and she was a distinct literary success from the very beginning of her career. The letter signed 'Sappho Smith' was probably the most widely-read portion of this paper, and it fully deserved all the popularity it achieved. It demonstrated so fully the deceased lady's abilities that it would be superfluous to say anything further of her capacity as a journalist."

"Miss Wildman's fatal illness had its first beginnings early in 1894, but until four months ago she persistently remained at her post, and maintained her brightness and energy unimpaired," continued *The Bulletin*. "Her last contribution appeared in the issue of August 22 [1896]. Miss Wildman used to say that it was her desire to pass away on a Sunday, and she breathed her last very peacefully just five minutes after midnight last Sunday morning. Her remains were laid in Waverley Cemetery close beside the sea,

at the quietest end of that interminable city of the dead. *The Bulletin* deeply regrets her as a brilliant writer, a good comrade, and a lady who was loved and esteemed by all who knew her well; and is sure that its readers all the world over will share in its regrets."

A white marble sarcophagus marks her grave and is inscribed with one of her own poems:

All say 'Good-bye', kings, beggars,
peasant, peers,
All taste the sorrow of it, all the pain,
All look with sighing on the dreary
years
And ask, mute pleading - 'shall we meet
again?'
And cry - while tears of sorrow cloud
the eye.
'Tis not the last. We'll meet again once
more! Good-bye'.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; *The Archibald Paradox* by Sylvia Lawson; *Australian Dictionary of Biography*; *The Journalistic Javelin* by Patricia Rolfe; *The Newspaper Press in New South Wales 1803-1920* by R.B. Walker; *Pen Portraits* by Patricia Clarke; *The Bulletin* 6-9-1890, 14-5-1892, 16-7-1892, 29-10-1892, 11-3-1893, 4-1-1896, 9-5-1896, 22-8-1896, 21-11-1896)

Portrait of Alexina Wildman, *The Bulletin* 21-11-1896.



FRANK JOSEPH DONOHUE

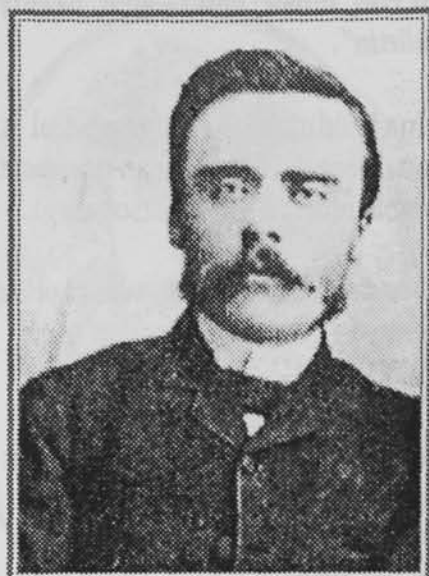
Journalist

BORN: c.1861, Sydney

DIED: 23 February, 1908, Darlinghurst,
Sydney

AGED: 47 years

GRAVE: 3797 Roman Catholic Select,
Section 18



Frank Donohue had a wide experience of country journalism, beginning at the age of 21 in Tamworth, and going on to be editor of "several country sheets in this State", the *SMH* reported. At a later date he became attached to the *Picturesque Atlas*, *Sydney Mail* and *The Bulletin*, where he became a valued contributor, writing as ARTHUR GAYLL, sketches of convict life and a *History of Botany Bay*. The latter was published in *The Bulletin* during 1888 and illustrated by 'Hop' and Phil May, before being issued in modest book form.

"Donohue was a deeply religious man", wrote *The Bulletin*, "and at one time joined an order of monks, but subsequently came out into the world again." According to Patricia Rolfe in *The Journalistic Javelin*, J.F. Archibald (q.v.) is believed to have said, "Every office should have a monk and a drunk", referring to Donohue and Henry Cargill, who wrote as *The Dipsomania*. "It gives a paper tone."

In 1894, *The Bulletin* reported that Donohue was preparing a book entitled *Early Austral Adventures* about, "What he calls his discovering of Pedro de Quiros, whom he is making the hero and the Christopher Columbus of Australia."

For 20 years Donohue was on the editorial staff of the *SMH* which reported he "was a cultured writer and could, when he wished to, impart to his efforts a pungent sarcasm which was very effective. He was also a humourist of no mean order, though it was on his more serious side that his best work was done."

His wife, Camilla, was the daughter of the Rev. Cannon Alberto Dias Soares (who is also buried at Waverley Cemetery). Gathered at Donohue's graveside were "representatives of metropolitan journalism and many who had been associated with the deceased writer in his literary works", wrote the *SMH*. No headstone marks his last resting place, a grave of overgrown vegetation.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; A Biographical Register 1788-1939; The Journalistic Javelin by Patricia Rolfe; The Bulletin 17-11-1894, 27-2-1908; Sydney Morning Herald 24-2-1908, 26-2-1908)

Portrait of F.J. Donohue from The Australian Encyclopedia - Australian Geographic Society

SYDNEY MAXTED

Journalist and
Public Servant

BORN: 15 December, 1845,
Maitland, N.S.W.

DIED: 10 July, 1907, Paddington, Sydney

AGED: 62 years

GRAVE: 4991 Church of England Select,
Section 19



Sydney Maxted's father, George, published two short-lived newspapers at Newcastle and Maitland before establishing the *Newcastle Pilot*, of which Sydney was co-proprietor from 1868.

Entering the Public Service, Sydney Maxted became chief officer under the Children's Protection Act, Superintendent of the Protestant Orphan School, and Director of the Government Asylums for the Infirm and Destitute. After 1897 he was associated with the Royal Commission on Charities.

Returning to journalism Maxted was appointed editor of the *Raleigh Sun*. "His ability as a writer and organiser was occasionally availed of after his retirement when work of a special nature connected with charities had to be done," wrote the *SMH*. "Mr Maxted was a man of undoubted ability, a ready, forcible, and picturesque writer. He was widely known and had a large circle of friends."

The Bulletin's obituary reported, Sydney Maxted "ranks with the pioneers of Australian journalism...he began early to tread the Blotted Way. He and Garnett Walch claimed at one time to speak for the literature of the bush. But they were bushies of a gentle type. Of the literature of

the fightable bush drunk, of the drought, the crow with a traveller's eye in his mouth, the shearing-shed, the bullock-driver and his language, the bush-fire, the wanderer on whom a tree has fallen, and the boundary-rider with a broken leg who is attacked by ants, the late Sydney Maxted knew little or nothing. He hated tragedy. He represented the mild gum-tree, and the tame sunset that would feed out of the hand. In his later years he dropped out of the unholy Bohemian company for which he was quite unfitted, and got a quiet Government billet (looking after widows and orphans, and such-like benevolence), and read Keats and Kirk White and Felicia Hemans in between times."

Sydney's brother, Edward, another well-known charity worker, is also buried at Waverley Cemetery in grave 1963 Church of England Select, Section 6. Sydney's grave is marked by a white marble headstone.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; *The Bulletin* 17-5-1906, 18-7-1907; *Daily Telegraph* 12-7-1907; *Sydney Morning Herald* 11-7-1907)

Portrait of Sydney Maxted from the Mitchell Library.

JOHN IGNATIUS HUNT

Journalist

BORN: c.1847, Bathurst, N.S.W.
DIED: 7 July, 1912, Summer Hill,
Sydney
AGED: 65 years
GRAVE: 649/650 Roman Catholic
Special, Section 17

"By the death of Mr Hunt, the humour-loving public of New South Wales has lost an old and esteemed friend, for he was the author of the humorous articles written under the names BOONDI and FLANEUR", reported the *Daily Telegraph*. "At 13 years of age he became a messenger in the post and telegraph service at Bathurst, and attained the position of telegraph operator after 22 years service."

He began in journalism by contributing humorous articles to the *Bathurst Sentinel* and Sydney newspapers and his articles regularly appeared in *Freeman's Journal*. *What the Barber Says*, was a regular column published in the *Australian Star*; and *Boondi's Budget* appeared in the *Referee*, with others appearing in the *Sunday Times* and *Arrow*.

At the age of 40, Hunt published his only book, *Hunt's Book of Bonanzas*. The *Bulletin* referred to him as "the evergreen Sydney press humorist" and advised in 1897 that he "is now almost totally blind. The sight of his right eye had long been much impaired, and eight months ago the light of his left eye totally went out through detachment of the retina. The kindly little man writes, 'I am preparing for total eclipse - no moon, no sun, no stars, no nothing - worst of all, no ballet. The mere writing

would be nothing to me, as I have trained myself to write fairly well with closed eyes, but keeping in touch with topics of the day would be the devil'."

"Mr Hunt seldom enjoyed really good health," reported the *Daily Telegraph*. "Yet he never allowed his affliction to dull his own humorous temperament." The *SMH* described him as "a familiar figure in Sydney journalistic circles. His health had been indifferent for some time past...his last illness being a protracted one. The funeral was largely attended, the remains being interred at Waverley Cemetery." His grave is marked by a white marble cross decorated with a Lily of the Valley bouquet relief.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; The Bulletin 11-9-1897; Daily Telegraph 10-7-1912; SMH 9-7-1912)



CATHERINE MARY DAVIS

Journalist

BORN: 4 December, 1846, Goulburn,
N.S.W.

DIED: 13 September, 1931, Paddington,
Sydney

AGED: 85 years

GRAVE: 7228 Church of England Select,
Section 14



"Mrs Kate Davis, widow of the late Mr Isaac Davis, a musician...was for many years a journalist and wrote under the name of 'K.M.D.' for the *Evening News*, *Town and Country Journal*, *Sydney Morning Herald*, *Sydney Mail*, *Melbourne Punch*, *The Bulletin*, and other papers", reported her obituary in an unidentified newspaper. "Mrs Davis began writing as a child and continued her literary work until about 10 years ago."

Kate Davis journeyed widely through New South Wales and Queensland in the 1890's, researching and writing feature stories, an unusual and adventurous occupation for a woman in that era. She carried with her letters of introduction from such people as Samuel Bennett (q.v.), John Fairfax and Sons, and the Archbishop of Armidale on behalf of *The Catholic Press*. Her travels took her to Melbourne in 1890, Condobolin 1891, Albury Agricultural and Horticultural Show 1892, Parkes 1893, Official Opening of the Forbes Railway 1893, Tenterfield Agricultural Show 1894, Royal Agricultural Show Toowoomba, Queensland 1894, Ipswich and Warwick 1894, Armidale 1896, Official Opening of the Moree Railway 1897, Tamworth Horticultural Poultry and Dog Show 1897, just to name a few. *The Sydney Morning Herald's* T.R. Davis (q.v.), wrote to her in Wagga on August 31, 1897, "by this time you will have received our

cheque for £15, being your monthly expenditure clear of all other demands, save 10% on all business done. We should like your sending us a letter twice or thrice a week reporting progress from time to time."

An interesting story emerges which involved Kate's young son, George. Some men heard him crying when he was locked out of a boundary gate and comforted him with tea before sending him on his way. They turned out to be Ned Kelly and his gang of bushrangers who were on their way to rob the bank at Jerilderie.

The grave of Mrs Davis is covered with a pink flowering bush but there is no sign of a headstone.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; SMH 19-12-1893; family papers and information from Mrs J. Lynagh, North Epping, N.S.W.)

Portrait of Catherine Davis from private collection of Mrs J. Lynagh.

JOSEPH SPENCE EIVSON

Journalist

BORN: 1841 Durham, England
DIED: 20 February, 1903, Bondi, Sydney
AGED: 62 years
GRAVE: 4024 Church of England
Ordinary, Section 7

Evison went to sea as a youth. "While in China he saw a good deal of the Taeping rebellion", recorded the *Daily Telegraph*, "and his experiences there made him a strong sympathiser with the revolutionaries. He also spent some time in India as a soldier."

During his journalistic career in New Zealand he was editor of the *Catholic Times* and *The Critic* in Wellington, and *Truth* in Christchurch. He "gained great credit in New Zealand by a series of cleverly written Parliamentary sketches", wrote the *Daily Telegraph*. *The Bulletin* reported that Evison "did one thing especially worthy of praise. He helped to 'bust' the Rev Worthington's 'love-feast' ...when that unholy fraud's Agapemone was in full swing [in Christchurch]. The leading feature of the cult appeared to be that you must by no means despise your neighbour's wife. Evison published particulars of Worthington's American career and traced out his local doings...he was never quite the same fraud again."

Upon coming to Sydney in 1896, Evison continued his literary career as leader writer contributing to *The Bulletin* and *Sydney Mail*. Evison was also a prolific writer of short stories and below we quote the first paragraphs of *Daniel's Reform*, from *The Bulletin*.

"Young Daniel wasted his substance in riotous living. He was of negative virtue and salesman in a wholesale Sydney house until he won £2000 over the Melbourne Cup. Whereon he explained to the boss, with superfluity of adjective, that boss and business could go to - blazes. Then Daniel went out and bought an oppressively refulgent sulky, silver-plated harness, white reins and a trotting mare he hadn't nerve to drive when quite sober, and which dotted him like milestones over the roads on his head when he wasn't - which was frequently. He lived at the rate of pounds an hour, patronised fighting men, betted at races, and, temporarily, by encouragement of Satan, won more money."

Joseph Evison passed away after a long and painful battle with cancer. His grave doesn't have a headstone.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; A Biographical Register 1788-1939; *The Bulletin's* Clotted Rot for Clots and Rotters; *The Bulletin* 7-3-1903; *Daily Telegraph* 24-2-1903; *Sydney Morning Herald* 24-2-1903) or Clots and Rotters; *The Bulletin* 7-3-1903; *Daily Telegraph* 24-2-1903; *Sydney Morning Herald* 24-2-1903)



WILLIAM BEDE MELVILLE

Journalist

BORN: 1868, Molong, N.S.W.

DIED: 19 May, 1914, Sydney

AGED: 46 years

GRAVE: 3192 Roman Catholic Select,
Section 17

Melville's journalistic career began in the 1890's with the *Australian Star* and *Melbourne Age*. "At the outbreak of the Boer War he went to Africa and did work there for the *London Daily Mail*," reported *The Bulletin*. "For some years he was connected with the Country Press Association, and at the time of his death was editor of *The Bystander*."

For a while, Melville was private secretary to Sir George Dibbs, Premier of New South Wales. "In the lobbies of Parliament House, which he knew very well," continued *The Bulletin*, "he was best remembered as 'the man who punched Nick Willis' in one of the numerous rough-ups of a very turbulent time." This display of fisticuffs took place in King Street, Sydney, and the combatants included the brother of Tom Willis (q.v.), William Nicholas Willis, a politician and rowdy, hard-drinking gad-fly; John Norton, owner of *Truth* newspaper; and Melville. The *Evening News* reported the brawl with gusto, under the banner headlines, "High Life in King Street, An M.L.A., A Journalist and Premier's Ex-Secretary, Indulge in a Lively Mill."

Henry Lawson (q.v) was a friend of Melville's and together they attended the funeral of fellow journalist, Herbert Low in 1910. Lawson recorded, "Prayer was read by Billy Melville, who always turns up in the



most unexpected places, whether in speech or print, and just when he's wanted."

Norman Lindsay has left us with this description. "He was a small, very upright man, with a trenchant, resolute address, and he wore a frock-coat, a handle-bar moustache, and a wide-brimmed high-crown hat, which figures in my visual memory of him; an unforgettable one."

Melville died of pneumonia at the young age of 46 in Sydney Hospital and he lies in an overgrown grave, unmarked by a headstone.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; An Eyewitness History of Australia by Harry Gordon; Wild Men of Sydney by Cyril Pearl; *The Bulletin* 28-5-1914; *Daily Telegraph* 21-5-1914)

Portrait of William Melville: We acknowledge with thanks Harper Collins Publishers' permission to quote from Norman Lindsay's book, "Bohemians of The Bulletin", and to include his sketch of William Melville.

FRANCIS CAMPBELL BREWER

Journalist and
Author

BORN: 1826, Stourbridge, Staffordshire,
England

DIED: 23 November, 1911,
North Sydney

AGED: 85 years

GRAVE: 53-54 Roman Catholic Special
Vault, Section 14

At the time of his death Brewer was "one of the oldest journalists in Australia", according to the SMH. He began his career on the *Sydney Monitor*, and then to the SMH where he became the music and drama critic, and night editor. He was probably the first *Herald* journalist sent to London, and upon his return took up the position as editor of the *Echo*.

"Mr Brewer was a prominent journalist in Sydney for many years, and was the author of *Music and Drama in New South Wales*", reported the *Town and Country Journal*. Upon his retirement in 1891, Brewer had put together his knowledge of Sydney's theatrical history and published this book which is a valuable mixture of comments and critiques about the early days of Australian theatre and those who trod the boards.

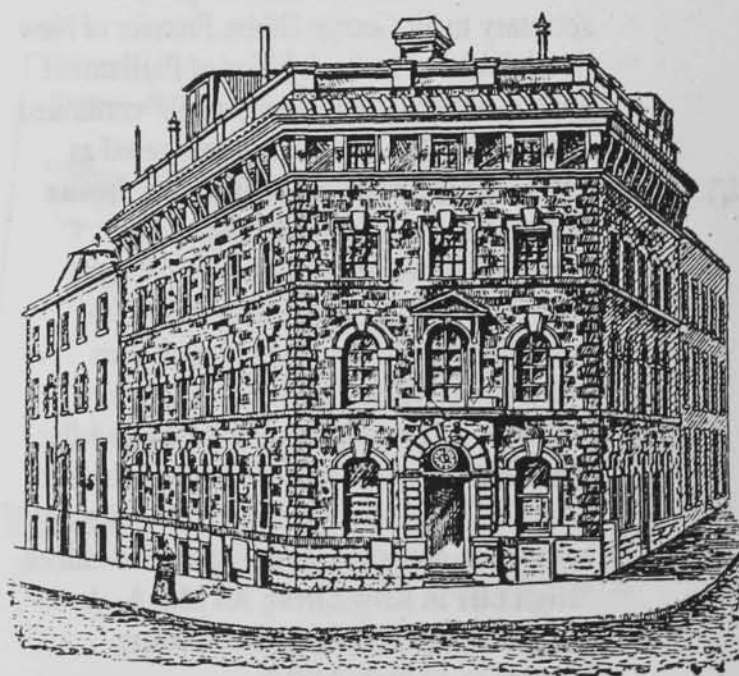
The Bulletin's obituary made these caustic comments: "At various times Brewer was nearly everything except a decent penman; he churned out copy that suggested centipedes in convulsions...and turned out editorial notes that began at any old place and ended at nowhere in particular, and in

between were allowed to wander where they liked so long as they didn't tread on the toes of anybody that mattered."

Brewer was also a St Mary's Cathedral chorister and at a Grand Musical Festival in 1890, sang remarkably well in the 'Et Incarnatus' and, with a trio sang Rossini's 'Tantum Ergo'. In his old age, Brewer's eyesight sadly failed and he became totally blind. A requiem mass was celebrated at St Mary's Church, North Sydney and a number of journalists who were associated with Mr Brewer assembled to pay their last respects, before the cortege proceeded to Waverley. The grass on the vault-size family plot is well maintained and white marble tablets are placed upon the sandstone surround.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; *The Drama and Music in New South Wales* by F.C. Brewer; *An Eyewitness History of Australia* by Harry Gordon; *Dictionary of the Australian Theatre 1788-1914* by Eric Irvin; *Company of Heralds* by Gavin Souter; *St Mary's Cathedral 1821-1971*; *Town and Country Journal* 29-11-1911; *The Bulletin* 29-10-1908, 30-11-1911; *Sydney Morning Herald* 14-8-1891, 24-11-1911, 25-11-1911)

Illustration of "Sydney Morning Herald" building, SMH 30-6-1906 p. 9



ERNEST GEORGE MARKS

Journalist

BORN: c.1885, Braidwood, Victoria.
DIED: 2 February, 1935, Bondi, Sydney
AGED: 50 years
GRAVE: 3713 Roman Catholic Select,
Section 18



E. George Marks "was chief law reporter for *The Sun* with which he had been associated for more than 25 years," wrote the *SMH*. "He joined the staff of the *Australian Star* in 1903 and when it was taken over by *Sun Newspapers Ltd* he remained on the staff. He reported for that newspaper in practically every jurisdiction of the Supreme Court."

The Daily Telegraph called him, "one of the best known figures in the life of Sydney...No man was ever more courteous to the Bench...He had an alert and inquisitive mind, and a great sense of fairness and justice. He naturally made many friends...In his reporting he had the faculty of picking out the salient points and expounding clearly in the shortest possible space the most difficult of cases."

Marks, a great-grand-nephew of General Le Marque, a member of Napoleon Bonaparte's staff, was devoted to the memory of the Emperor, writing several books about him. *The Bulletin* recalled Marks "was the author of several knowledgeable books on the Pacific problem in its relation to Australia's defence [including *Pacific Peril*,

or, Menace of Japan's Mandated Islands, also *Watch the Pacific! Defenceless Australia*] and his works on Napoleon's strategy earned him many compliments from senior French officers." Marks gathered together a formidable collection of Napoleonic relics, books, pictures and bronzes and an authentic lock of the Emperor's hair.

Marks' death was caused by injuries received in a tram accident. According to the *Daily Telegraph*, while "Travelling to his home at [Roscoe Street] Bondi in a tram, he was thrown out when the tram rounded a bend in Stanley Street and sustained a fracture of the skull. He died in St Vincent's Hospital that evening." The funeral was largely attended by journalists and members of the legal profession and his grave looks out upon the sea.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; A Biographical Register 1788-1939; *Old Books, Old Friends, Old Sydney* by James R. Tyrrell; *The Bulletin* 6-2-1935, 13-2-1935; *Daily Telegraph* 4-2-1935; *Sydney Morning Herald* 4-2-1935, 5-2-1935)

Portrait of E. George Marks, *Sydney Morning Herald* 4-2-1935.

JOHN MILLER SWEET

Journalist

BORN: 1850, Newcastle, N.S.W.
DIED: 7 September, 1913, Woollahra,
Sydney
AGED: 63 years
GRAVE: 2964 General Select,
Section 16

John Sweet served his journalistic apprenticeship on the *Maitland Mercury* and moved on to the *Pilot* as a compositor. In 1873, he established at Wallsend the *Miners' Advocate* and *Northumberland Recorder*.

On 24 June 1873, only a few months after the *Advocate* had been established, its office burnt down. "The premises occupied by the *Miners' Advocate*, at Plattsburg, near Wallsend, were discovered to be on fire and, within a very short time, were totally destroyed, being a wooden building of one storey and a shingle roof," reported the *SMH*. "Mr Sweet, the proprietor, resided on the premises, but at the time of the fire he was in Sydney, and Mr Hough, a gentleman holding a responsible situation in the office, was left in charge during his absence." All the doors, with the exception of the front one, had been broken open and a back window had also been taken out.

Sweet found himself on trial for arson, to be later acquitted, but the insurance companies refused to pay his claim. In December the same year, the *Advocate* was successfully revived with the financial assistance of James Fletcher, M.L.A., who was

Sweet's father-in-law. The newspaper moved to Newcastle in 1876 and was transformed into the *Newcastle Morning Herald*, which Sweet managed, 1876-1879 and 1882-1885.

The Bulletin's obituary recorded, "The death of John Miller Sweet removes a well-known N.S.W. journalist. He was connected, as owner, for many years with the *Newcastle Herald*, and afterwards acted for a long period as Sydney representative of that journal, which he founded."

J.M. Sweet died of heart failure at his Ocean Street, Woollahra, residence, and the headstone of grey granite is all but hidden behind a mass of overgrown vegetation.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; The Newspaper Press in New South Wales 1803-1920 by R.B. Walker; The Bulletin 25-9-1913; Sydney Morning Herald 27-6-1873, 2-7-1873.

Reg. No. 375

THE WAVERLEY CEMETERY.

FORM OF INFORMATION FOR BURIAL.

(To be furnished to the Manager Six Hours prior to the time of Interment.)

Name of Deceased	John Miller Sweet
Occupation or Profession	Journalist
Sex	Male
Age	63 2/3
Where Died	Private - 13, Ocean St. Woollahra
Date of Death	Sept 7/13
Cause of Death	Heart Failure
Name of Medical Attendant	Dr. Park
Father's Christian Name and Surname	John Sweet
Mother's Maiden Name	Kravis Miller
Religious Persuasion	Anglican
Name of Officiating Minister	Rev. J. H. Macaulay
Name of Undertaker or Person Burialing the Body	R. Carter
If Deceased was Married	Yes, to Mary Anne Fletcher
Date and Hour at which Interment is required to take place	10.45 AM Sept 9/13
Number of Allots	2964
Name of Grantee	R. J. H. Macaulay
Residence	Darling Point Rd. Woollahra
	Date Sept 7/13

* The hours for interment are from 9.45 a.m. to 11 a.m. and from 2.45 p.m. to 4.15 p.m.
Special Interment not in usual hours, at 1s extra.

Particulars as to other Fees obtainable on application to the MANAGER, the CEMETERY, Waverley.

FLORENCE BAVERSTOCK

Journalist

BORN: 1861, Melbourne

DIED: 8 September, 1937, Mosman, Sydney

AGED: 76 years

GRAVE: 4151/2 General Select, Section 21

Florence Baverstock was one of the pioneer women journalists of Australia, starting on the *Melbourne Argus* when women journalists were indeed rare. In 1896, she took over *The Bulletin's A Women's Letter* page, due to the illness of Alexina Wildman (q.v.), and wrote under the name of CLEO, addressing her letters to *My dear Myee*. *The Bulletin* later reported she "wrote these pages when social Sydney bowed along in broughams and hansom-cabs."

She wrote in her column of December 19, 1896: "Colored dinners are now the nicest form of hospitality. A 'pink' bean-feast means candle-shades, flowers, and silk fixings all of a rosy hue, with lots of cocineal in the cookery. The vermilion insect is innocuous, so anything in that tint is all right. 'Yellow' repasts are shaded in saffron, also harmless, though physicky to taste. But a 'green' banquet must make the guests think hard and run over in their minds all the dyes calculated to give a verdant hue, from angelica to arsenic. Green soup may owe its tone to spinach, but green chops and steaks only suggest decomposition."

Baverstock moved to the *Daily Telegraph* in 1907, and the *Sydney Morning Herald* in 1914, as social writer and editor of the women's page. "She had a graceful and interesting style in her writing, which was not confined to topics of interest only to women, but which included articles of a general nature and musical and dramatic criticisms", reported the *SMH*.



A member of the Institute of Journalists and a past-President of the Society of Women Writers, Florence Baverstock was the first Australian woman journalist to write and send back articles from aboard. She came from a literary family, her father, David Blair, was first editor of the *Melbourne Age*, and her son and two daughters also became journalists. She is buried near the founder of *The Bulletin*, J.F. Archibald (q.v.). Her grave has a headstone of scrolled sandstone with a white marble inscription plate.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; *Company of Herald's* by Gavin Souter; *Pen Portraits* by Patricia Clarke; *Yesterday's News* by R.B. Walker; *The Bulletin* 19-12-1896, 15-9-1937; *Daily Telegraph* 9-9-1937; *Sydney Morning Herald* 9-9-1937)

Portrait of Florence Baverstock from "Pen Portraits" by Patricia Clarke.

HORACE CONDER ROGERS

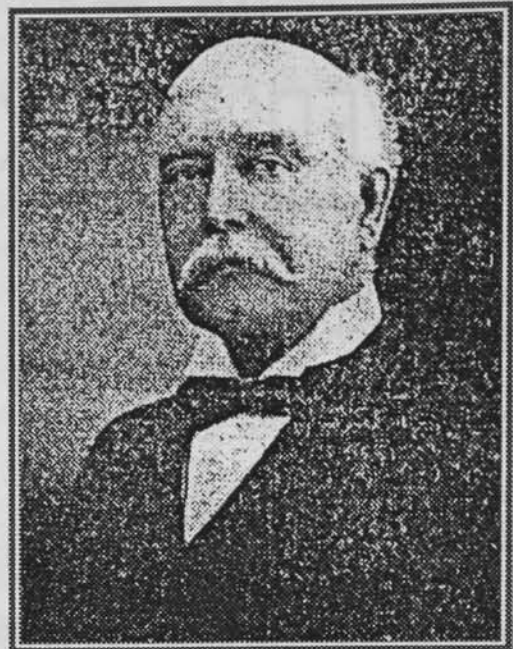
Journalist

BORN: 1845, Hobart, Tasmania
DIED: 8 January, 1918, Wollstonecraft,
Sydney
AGED: 71 years
GRAVE: 524 General Select, Section 5

Rogers was associated with the literary staff of the *Sydney Morning Herald* for over 47 years, 30 of which as their Chief Law Reporter, and was noted for his versatility. "He was equally at home in reporting an important Parliamentary debate, an international cricket match, or a theatrical first night," wrote the *SMH*. His love for the theatre came from his theatrical parents; prominent Hobart actor George Rogers, and his actress wife Emma Young, sister of actor Charles Young.

Before official court reporters were appointed to the Supreme Court, Rogers was frequently asked by judges to supply them with a copy of his notes of the evidence, addresses, and judgement. Horace Rogers was said to be the finest law reporter in Australia, "was of an amiable disposition, and many a junior was helped in reporting intricate law cases by his experience and advice," wrote the *SMH*.

He retained good health and vigor until a month before he passed away. "A very large and representative gathering at the graveside and at the brief service at his residence, was a striking tribute to the



esteem in which he was held in those circles in which he had moved most closely - journalism and the law - and also among old friends in other walks of life," the *SMH* recorded in its obituary. "As a special mark of respect, the representatives of the different departments of the *Herald* and *Sydney Mail* preceded the hearse from the cemetery gates to the graveside... immediately following the hearse was a coach laden with beautiful floral tributes - fitting tokens of respect for an old friend, whose penchant for flowers was well known."

The grave is marked by a white marble tablet on a sandstone headstone.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; A Biographical Register 1788-1939; *The Australian Stage* edited by Harold Love; *Company of Heralds* by Gavin Souter; *Entertaining Australia*; *Daily Telegraph* 9-1-1918, 10-1-1918; *Sydney Morning Herald* 8-1-1918, 10-1-1918)

Portrait of Horace Rogers from *Sydney Morning Herald* 8-1-1918

JOSEPH SHERIDAN MOORE

Journalist and
Author

BORN: 1828, Dublin, Ireland

DIED: 17 October, 1891, Redfern,
Sydney

AGED: 63 years

GRAVE: 1028 Roman Catholic Select,
Section 8

One time headmaster of Glebe's Lyndhurst College and an ex-Benedictine monk, Moore was a well-known member of the Stenhouse Circle of literary figures but because of his outspoken brashness and his posturings, he was not always well-liked amongst those with whom he mixed.

Moore was editor of the *Catholic Freeman's Journal*, as well as the *Month*, the first substantial Australian journal to publish articles, translations, short stories, poems and serialised novels entirely by local authors. "He was a copious contributor to the local and colonial press," wrote the *SMH*, "and he published a book of his own poems, entitled *Spring-Life Lyrics*. He also published in prose a series of tales and sketches, *Ethics of the Irish under the Pentarchy*, and a textbook for English composition, *Canon of Composition*, and other educational works."

According to *The Bulletin's* obituary, "He was the author of many a flowing oratorical period palmed off by more than one political humbug as his (the humbug's) very own. It was to Moore's influence that one or two unlettered people who have acquired a certain kind of reputation as

public speakers owe their fondness for the ancient 'Grakes' and Romans. 'Whin Dimosthenes stood by the say-shore' - how often have we laughed at it!"

Moore's wife, Flora Harris, was a well-known vocalist at that time of oratorio and ballad fame and they had four children. The grave is marked by a tall white marble Celtic cross and a rusted wrought-iron railing fence. Upon the headstone is the epitaph, 'Take me, Death, I'm thyne'.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; Out of Time, Out of Place by Mary Shanahan; The Stenhouse Circle: Literary Life in Mid-Nineteenth Century Sydney by Ann-Mari Jordens; The Newspaper Press in New South Wales 1803-1920 by R.B. Walker; The Bulletin 24-1-1891; Sydney Morning Herald 19-10-1891)



PATRICK FINN

Journalist

BORN: 1863, Melbourne

DIED: 24 November, 1916, Woollahra, Sydney

AGED: 53 years

GRAVE: 1022 Roman Catholic Special, Section 12

Patrick Finn came from a writing family. His father, Edmund, was an Irish-born journalist who wrote for the *Port Phillip Herald* and published in 1888 two volumes of *The Chronicles of Early Melbourne 1835 to 1852*, under the name of GARRYOWEN. Patrick's brother, Edmund, worked with him on the *Melbourne Punch* and published *A Priest's Secret*, and other works.

The Bulletin's obituary read: "Gone to press at 53, Pat Finn, journalist, dramatic writer and good fellow." He worked for Western Australian newspapers, was 10 years on *Truth*, and owned *Quiz*, which he ran with poet Roderic Quinn (q.v.). While working for *Truth*, Finn wrote feelingly about his boss, John Norton:

"The Public Champion! he in armour died,
Fighting the people's battles to the end,
And when his death was known, both far
and wide,
The workers knew they'd lost their greatest
friend."

Finn "did a great deal of dramatic writing," *The Bulletin* reported, one being a dramatisation of *The Prince and the Pauper*, and he also penned topical songs, including *The Beautiful Mrs McSweeney* for the popular female impersonator, Johnny Sheridan, who was known the world over as the 'Widow O'Brien'.

Mr Richard Cole Aspinall of the Actors' Association, London, wrote to *Truth*: "The news of the death of my dear old friend Pat Finn, came to me as a great shock. He was a man for whom I had always a great regard and our friendship dated back a number of years. I shall miss his cheery letters and the bundle of *Truths* he used to send me by almost every mail."

The Daily Telegraph recorded: "The funeral of the late Mr Patrick Finn, a well-known Sydney and Melbourne journalist, took place yesterday from his residence, Grafton Street, Woollahra, to the Waverley Cemetery. Deceased, who was one of the old school of pressmen, was associated with *Melbourne Punch* for many years...He had written much for the stage, especially vaudeville artists. The committee of the Australian Journalists' Association carried a motion of sympathy with the relatives of Mr Finn." No headstone marks his last resting place which is overgrown by vegetation.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; A Biographical Register 1788-1939; That Damned Democrat by Michael Cannon; The Oxford Companion to Australian Literature; The Bulletin 7-12-1916; Daily Telegraph 28-11-1916; Truth 8-54-1917)

Truth

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1906.

Here shall the Press the People's right maintain,
Unawed by influence and unribbed by gain.
Here Patriot TRUTH her glorious precepts draw,
Pledged to Fraternity, Liberty and Law.

JAMES ALEXANDER HOGUE

Journalist and
Politician

BORN: 2 September, 1846,
Clarence Town, N.S.W.

DIED: 2 August, 1920, Mosman, Sydney

AGED: 73 years, 11 months

GRAVE: 582/3 General Special,
Section 21

Hogues began his journalistic career with the *Newcastle Chronicle* and the *Maitland Mercury*, before becoming parliamentary reporter for the *Empire*, *Evening News* and *Town and Country Journal*. The *Evening News* prospered under Hogue as Editor, who made it a livelier paper and doubled its circulation.

In 1894 the *Evening News* accused politicians of drunkenness and gambling in the parliamentary refreshment rooms. Hogue was summoned on a charge of contempt and reprimanded but Hogue "refused to infringe the code of journalistic action", reported the *SMH*, and after seven hours debate he was "released from custody amid the cheers of members." At one point in the proceedings members suddenly burst out into uncontrolled laughter, [The Speaker] pointed out that it was not Mr Hogue members were laughing at, but "only the cat". Guardians of the chamber had failed to keep out the harmless household cat, and the animal marched across the chamber with grave and unconcerned mien.



Hogue stood for election in 1894 and became "one of the best known and most popular figures in Parliament", wrote the *Daily Telegraph*. "No political opponent ever doubted Mr Hogue's high sense of honour and integrity," and he served in numerous capacities, including Colonial Secretary 1904-1907. From 1901, Hogue was author of *Sydney Topics*, a weekly column in the *Australasian*.

His nickname was *Dismal Jimmy* because he was always cheerful, and described as having a high-domed forehead, large slightly hooded eyes and a trim beard and moustache.

"A large and representative gathering of citizens assembled at Waverley Cemetery for the purpose of doing honour to the late Mr J.A. Hogue," reported the *Daily Telegraph*. The grave is overgrown by vegetation and the inscription upon his white marble tablet identifies him as "Hon. James Aexander Hogue, Minister of Public Instruction 1895-9, 1907-10, Colonial Secretary 1904-7".

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; The Newspaper Press in New South Wales 1803-1920 by R.B. Walker; The Bulletin 17-11-1894, 5-8-1920; Daily Telegraph 3-8-1920, 4-8-1920; Sydney Morning Herald 1-2-1894, 3-8-1920, 4-8-1920)

Portrait of James Hogue from Daily Telegraph 3-8-1920

EDWARD GEORGE WILTON

Journalist and
Printer

BORN: c.1824

DIED: 19 July, 1907, Ryde, Sydney

AGED: 83 years

GRAVE: 1564 Church of England Select,
Section 6

The *Bulletin's* obituary announced, "Edward George Wilton, just dead, in addition to being the most versatile of N.S.W. country pressmen, deserves to be remembered as the man who supplied the grammar of the old *Empire*."

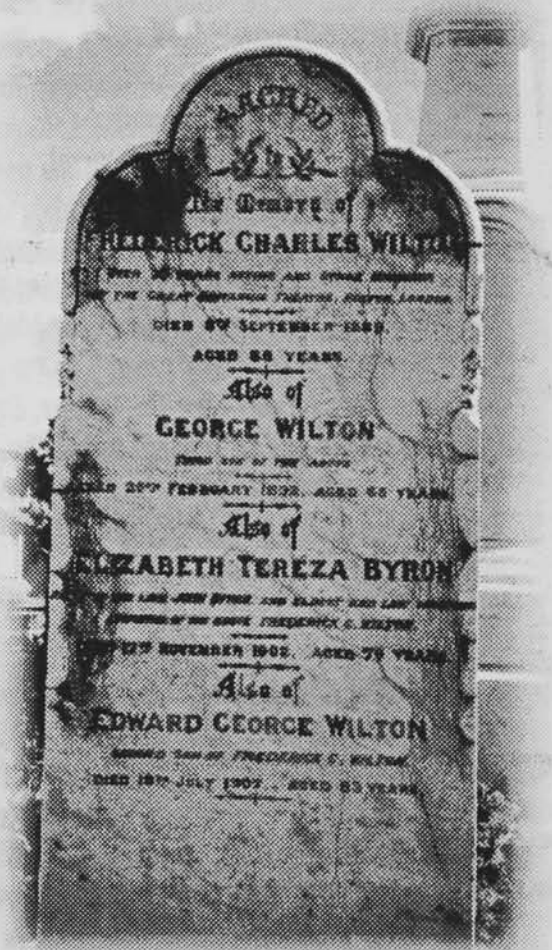
The first issue of the *Empire* came out on December 23, 1850 as a rival to the *Sydney Morning Herald* and it ceased publishing in 1858. Its founder and editor was the then 35 year old (later Sir) Henry Parkes.

"Parkes' own grammar," continued *The Bulletin*, "was like the winds of heaven, and blew where it listed; and his relative didn't know its own antecedent when the two met in the street. Henry the Great always professed to regard Wilton's repairs as personal insults, but he allowed them to pass. He assumed, however, that he did so only out of a desire to amuse an inferior mind."

Wilton died of acute bronchitis and cardiac failure at the home of his daughter, Mrs C. Scott of Ryde. Edward was the son of Frederick Charles Wilton whose inscription

reads: "Over 30 years acting and stage manager of the Great Britannia Theatre, Hoxton, London". The double grave has a sandstone surround, overgrown with vegetation, and a white marble headstone.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; *The Newspaper Press in New South Wales 1803-1920* by R.B. Walker; *The Bulletin 1-8-1907*er Press in New South Wales 1803-1920 by R.B. Walker; *The Bulletin 1-8-1907*)



GEORGE MURE BLACK

Journalist and
Politician

BORN: 15 February, 1854, Edinburgh,
Scotland

DIED: 18 July, 1936, Lidcombe, Sydney

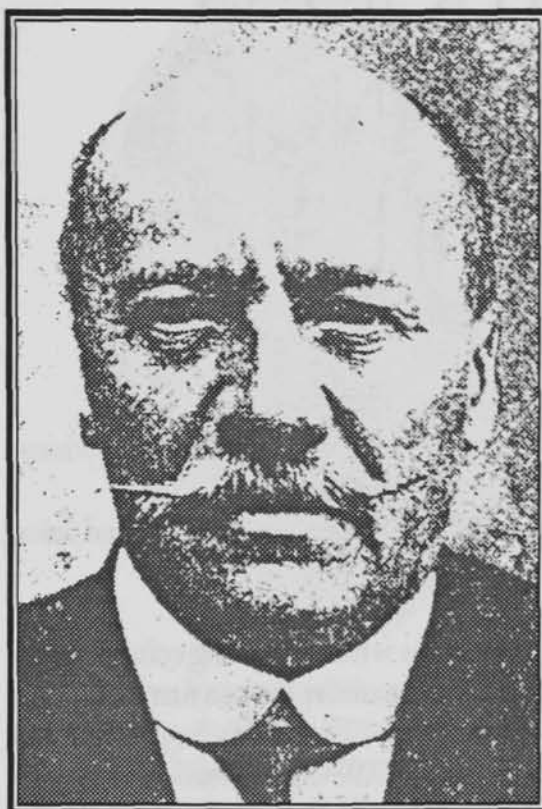
AGED: 82 years

GRAVE: 433G General Vault, Section 16.

George Black was one of the earliest contributors to *The Bulletin* and sub-editor 1888-1891. He became the first editor of *Barrier Truth* in 1898, was editor of *Sydney Worker* for five years, worked for *Australian Workman* 1900-1901, *Bathurst National Advocate* in 1908, also *Sunday Times* and *Australian Star*.

A founder of the Australian Labor Party and several times elected to the N.S.W. Parliament, Black was the party's first historian, writing *The Labor Party in New South Wales*, *The Origin and Growth of the Labor Movement in New South Wales*, *Arbitration's Chequered Career*, and, appropriately for a Scot, *In Defense of Robert Burns*. Black was also, "for a long time a lecturer at the Old Cyclorama, which was then showing the Battle of Gettysburg", wrote the SMH.

The Bulletin's obituary reported: "Sydney half a century ago knew George Black as a slim, active, aggressive Labor man, with a dapper hat which sat straight on the top of his head, and a dark moustache. Later, the moustache greyed and lost some of its stiffness and ultimately disappeared revealing a smooth, kindly face which did not look its age, perched on scholarly shoulders which often were to be seen bowed over the tables of the Mitchell Library in Sydney. In his younger days he



was a front-rank speaker, and had a pretty and sometimes caustic wit which opponents dreaded. He wrote scholarly prose and passable verse. Black always regretted leaving *The Bulletin*, but it was an office rule that no one holding a political job could remain on the staff."

For many years he lived with Mrs Georgina Duggan and fathered twelve children. Their relationship ended after a violent quarrel, and Black formed an attachment with Mrs Rosalind Clarkson whom he finally married. "For 19 years the engraver's chisel has been withheld waiting to complete the memorial at Waverley Cemetery of George and Rosalind Black. Today the chisel does its work", the *Daily Telegraph* reported in its obituary. The grave is marked by a tall obelisk and is two removed from that of famous cricketer Victor Trumper.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; The Newspaper Press in New South Wales 1803-1920 by R.B.Walker; The Bulletin 22-7-1936; Daily Telegraph 20-7-1936; Sydney Morning Herald 20-7-1936, 21-7-1936)

Portrait of George Black from Daily Telegraph 24-2-1915

THOMAS FRANCIS WILLIS

Journalist

BORN: 1857, Mudgee, N.S.W.

DIED: 28 July, 1923, Waverley, Sydney

AGED: 66 years

GRAVE: 7522 Church of England Select,
Section 14

Willis wrote a sporting column for 26 years under the pen name of MILROY for the *Sydney Mail* and earlier as DELAWARE for *Truth* newspaper.

His early life was associated a good deal with horses and he spent 20 years rambling over New South Wales and Queensland, "which gave him a fund of knowledge that proved invaluable in his later career as a journalist, and created many friendships that remained unbroken to the end," wrote the *SMH*. "Naturally his love of the horse caused him to turn his attention to racing and he trained and raced his own horses successfully for some years."

"There was no better judge of the thoroughbred than just-dead Tom Willis," recounted *The Bulletin*. "The big, hard-bitten scribe has a host of friends all over Australia, was a welcome guest at many squattages and studs whenever he cared to drop in, and his advice at the yearling sales was valued...He always had a warm spot in his heart for the home-bred prad, and an unmatched contempt for some of the imported stallions. Tom was a brother of W.N. Willis, M.L.A. and not a bit proud of the fact."



The funeral was largely attended by sportsmen and newspaper men, the cortege moving off from the Willis home, 'Amaroo', Albion Street, Waverley. A white marble headstone in the form of an open book marks his grave which is overgrown by vegetation.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; A Biographical Register 1788-1939; *The Bulletin* 2-8-1923; *Daily Telegraph* 30-7-1923, 31-7-1923; *Sydney Morning Herald* 30-7-1923, 31-7-1923)

Portrait of Tom Willis, *Sydney Morning Herald* 30-7-1923.

JOHN MILTON SANDERS

Journalist and
Barrister

BORN: 9 February, 1866, Penrith, N.S.W.

DIED: 14 September, 1936, Strathfield,
Sydney

AGED: 72 years

GRAVE: 392 Church of England Vault,
Section 6

Sanders received his early journalistic experience with the *Sydney Morning Herald* before becoming editor of the *Armistide Chronicle*. He worked as a war correspondent during the Soudan conflict of 1885, which saw Australian colonial forces sent overseas for the fight time. Upon his return to Sydney, Sanders was chief reporter on Samuel Benett's (q.v.) *Evening News* until 1887.

His big move was to the *Australian Star*, first as literary editor, then sub-editor, business manager for nine years, and managing editor of the *Star* and *Sunday Sun* from 1900 until he was replaced in 1908 by Ralph Asker. The *Australian Star* operated from a tiny laneway to challenge the *Evening News* and Sanders saw it progress, and supervised the moves to 132 Pitt Street and 32 Castlereagh Street, Sydney.

Isadore Brodsky in his book *The Sydney Press Gang*, reveals that "Sanders lived at Penkivil Street, Bondi, where the machines for the birth of the *Australian Star* lie buried as a garden foundation." Are they still buried at the site?



Sanders had a career change in mid-life, as reported by the SMH: "Admission of a Barrister. On the motion of the Attorney-General (Mr B.R. Wise, Q.C.), Mr John Milton Sanders, who has passed all the necessary examinations, was admitted to the Bar of New South Wales." He was also a member of the organising committee for the Commonwealth Celebrations of 1901.

After a short service at Wood Coffill's parlour the cortege proceeded to Waverley Cemetery, and among those present was Mr Justice Boyce. The grave has a sandstone surround but is unmarked by any headstone.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; A Biographical Register 1788-1939; The Newspaper Press in New South Wales 1803-1920 by R.B. Walker; The Sydney Press Gang by Isadore Brodsky; Sydney Morning Herald 19-11-1900, 17-9-1936)

Portrait of J.M. Sanders from the Mitchell Library.

JOHN JAMES UTTING

Journalist

BORN: 21 May, 1842, King's Lynn,
Norfolk, England

DIED: 28 December, 1925, Bondi,
Sydney

AGED: 83 years

GRAVE: 1370 Church of England
Ordinary, Section 6

J.J. Utting, the son of a newspaper man, commenced his career in journalism on the London Press and "in 1865 went to New Zealand where he was associated with a number of newspapers before his arrival in Australia in 1881," reported the *SMH*. "Since his arrival he had been actively associated with newspapers in Brisbane, Sydney, Melbourne and Hobart."

"John J. Utting landed in New Zealand in 1865, to make a journalistic name first in Auckland, and later Dunedin, in which city he championed social reform with a long series of articles in the old *Guardian*," *The Bulletin* recalled. "With three other reporters Utting figured in a meeting (held to protest against the abolition of the provinces in 1875...), the report of which was the longest ever presented to a meeting in the Fernland. It ran to 30,000 words."

The Bulletin wrote: "The late Jack Utting was star reporter on the long-vanished [Melbourne] *Evening Standard* for two or three years after it started in 1889. Thirty-four years ago the whole staff went in a body to his house at St Kilda to help him celebrate his 50th birthday."

He also tried his hand at writing plays and produced two or three 'sensation melodramas' at the Theatre Royal, Sydney.

"John James Utting will be best remembered by the older school of scribes and as the father of a family of journalists," continued *The Bulletin*. "Four sons are on the Inky Way. Charles runs a press agency; Frank, Phil and Ted are on the *Auckland Star*, *Wellington Dominion*, and *Melbourne Argus* respectively."

A white marble tablet resting upon a sandstone headstone identifies him as a Journalist with the added inscription, "A Devoted Husband and Father".

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; A Biographical Register 1788-1939; *The Bulletin* 14-1-1926, 5-12-1951; *Sydney Morning Herald* 30-12-1925).



ROWLAND FERRERS PICKERING

Journalist

BORN: 28 May, 1847, Sydney City
DIED: 23 August, 1913, near Gosford,
N.S.W.
AGED: 66 years
GRAVE: 250 Roman Catholic Vault,
Section 10

Rowley Pickering was best known to Australian sportsmen by his pen name, NEMO. He was the son of George Ferrers Pickering, a barrister who became a journalist and part proprietor and editor of *Bell's Life*.

Rowley became a contributor to *Bell's Life* and "though owing to want of experience, his articles on turf matters were somewhat crude, they furnished indication of the keen perception and appreciation which in later years gave to his contributions the necessary polish and discrimination," reported the *SMH*. *Bell's Life* was purchased by the Fairfaxes and incorporated with the *Sydney Mail* and Rowley's services were secured as sporting editor. "For many years he was horse editor for the *Sydney Morning Herald* and *Sydney Mail*," wrote *The Bulletin*.

"His word-pictures of the great battles witnessed at Randwick and Flemington hold a leading place in the turf literature of Australia," claimed the *SMH*. *The Daily Telegraph* reported, "There was no branch of sport to which he was a stranger. For many years he hunted regularly with the hounds, he was always a first class hand 'behind the traps', or out in the field, and was an amateur boxer and sculler of no mean reputation."



"Since he quitted the *Sydney Morning Herald* office, 'Nemo' Pickering has been living on his farm," *The Bulletin* noted. "He has succeeded in raising a crop of maize and cabbages. Still, he finds it pleasanter then trying to please a sporting public while John Fairfax's ghost hovers around the *Herald* office."

"Generous almost to a fault, he was ever ready with help to those who needed assistance, and he never turned his back upon a friend, or his face from an enemy," read the *SMH* obituary. Upon the white marble headstone is inscribed: "Were everyone to whom he had done some loving kindness to place but a blossom upon his grave, he would sleep tonight beneath a wilderness of flowers." The grave is overgrown with vegetation and the cover is sunken, broken and is in need of restoration.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; A Biographical Register 1788-1939; *The Newspaper Press in New South Wales 1803-1920* by R.B. Walker; *The Bulletin* 13-1-1883, 4-9-1897, 28-8-1913, 11-9-1913; *Daily Telegraph* 25-8-1913; *Sydney Morning Herald* 25-8-1913; *Truth* 1-10-1911)

Portrait of Rowland Pickering from *The Bulletin* 13-1-1883.

EDWIN BURTON

Journalist

BORN: 1838, Leicester, England

DIED: 18 November, 1906, Woollahra, Sydney

AGED: 69 years

GRAVE: 2266/7 General Select, Section 16

Burton was connected with the *SMH* and *Sydney Mail* for some 40 years. He began on the *Herald* in 1859 "in the composing room, before being appointed to the reporting staff of which he was a prominent member until 1876 when he became chief of staff", wrote the *SMH*. "Twelve months later he was given the position of night editor, retaining that position for eight years." He then succeeded to the editorship of the *Sydney Mail* which he held from 1885-1898 when he was compelled to retire due to ill health.

"As a reporter, Mr Burton was a competent shorthand writer of Pitman's system, when the art was comparatively unknown," continued the *SMH*, "and he was further noted for his accuracy and capacity for work. Personally of a kindly nature, he was at once brusque and yet of a retiring disposition, and only his intimates, perhaps knew the genial nature of the man and the real feeling of comradeship he had for those with whom he worked."

"The funeral of the late Mr Edwin Burton, for many years a leading figure in metropolitan press circles took place at the Waverley Cemetery," reported the *Daily Telegraph*. "Prior to the cortege leaving

'Opawa', Magney Street, Woollahra, the late residence of the deceased, a short service was held at the house in the presence of members of the family and intimate friends."

The grave has two white marble tablets of family inscriptions and is well maintained within a sandstone surround.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Company of Heralds by Gavin Souter; *Daily Telegraph* 21-11-1906; *SMH* 19-11-1906)21-11-1906; *SMH* 19-11-1906)





Poets' Corner

Henry Kendall
Emily Manning
Charles Tompson

HENRY KENDALL

P o e t

BORN: 18 April, 1839, Ulladulla, N.S.W.

DIED: 1 August, 1882, Surry Hills,
Sydney

AGED: 43 years

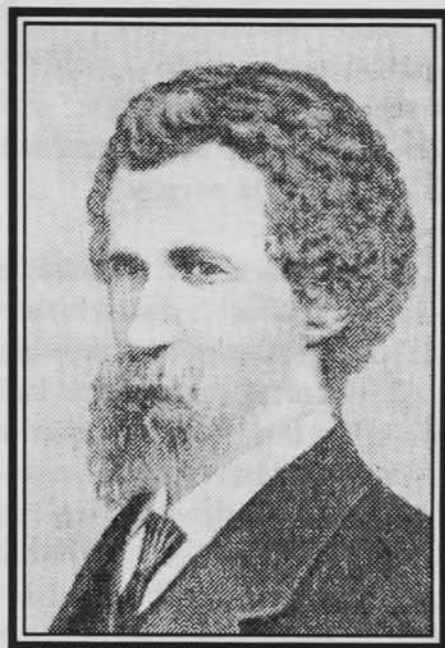
GRAVE: 320 Church of England Vault,
Section 6

"Kendall was once regarded as the finest poet Australia had produced and he remains a true poet whose clarity and sweetness have not been excelled in the narrow lyrical field he made his own," recorded the *Australian Dictionary of Biography*.

His first book, *Poems and Songs*, published in 1862, was uneven and in portions crude; his next, *Leaves from Australian Forests*, established his claim as a poet of high merit; and his last, *Songs from the Mountains*, won for him the fullest measure of praise from the most capable critics. The *SMH* wrote, he was seen "as one who communed with the spirits of our forests and hills and plains, and had been gifted with the power of interpreting the voice of nature in smooth, soft measures, and depicting her moods in brilliant imagery."

Perhaps Kendall's most popular poem is *Bell-Birds*. The first verse being:

*By channels of coolness the echoes are
calling,
And down the dim gorges I hear the
creek falling;
It lives in the mountain, where moss
and the sedges
Touch with their beauty the banks and
the ledges;
Through brakes of the cedar and
sycamore bowers
Struggles the light that is love to the
flowers.*



*And, softer than slumber, and sweeter
than singing,
The notes of the bell-birds are running
and ringing.*

The *Daily Telegraph* reported, "His career was a chequered and sad one, and the misfortunes of his life tinged with melancholy many of his best poems. *Songs of the Mountains*...was a contribution to poetical literature which at once took rank with the best conceptions of modern poets, and was hailed with much genuine admiration both in the colonies and in England."

Aside from being a contributor to the Sydney and Melbourne press, Kendall worked in the Lands Department, transferred to the Colonial Secretary's Office, and at the time of his death held the appointment of Inspector of Forests, a post secured for him by Sir Henry Parkes.

"He was the composer of the cantata for the opening of the Melbourne Town Hall, and the cantata for the opening of the Sydney International Exhibition, and the prize poem in commemoration of the last mentioned event," the *SMH* recorded.

"Sensitive, Kendall undoubtedly was. But vain - No! The man was only too ready with undue homage to literary wasters now forgotten...Apart from a not necessarily melancholy reserve, Kendall could display a most sunny and loveable nature," wrote *The Bulletin*. "He was a purely literary man, therefore he died in poverty."

The internment was "witnessed by some of the dead poet's closest friends, and a number of gentlemen who knew him only through his poems, and even thus had grown to love him," the *SMH* reported. "[His] face, placid and peaceful, reposed amid a bed of deep rich moss, feathery ferns, and a few wax-like flowers, all the tribute of loving hearts...a lady, who seemed to be merely a chance visitor to the cemetery, advanced and showered upon the coffin a profusion of the lovely wild flowers which flourish so luxuriantly near at hand."

Henry Kendall was originally buried in the grave beside where Henry Lawson (q.v.) now rests. If Kendall's remains hadn't later been reinterred in another plot these two great Australian literary figures would now

lie side-by-side. A tall white marble monument marks Kendall's grave, which is inscribed: "Some of those who loved and admired him have in grateful and lasting remembrance of his genius, built this monument above his ashes." Added were these lines by Shelley:

*Awake him not! surely he takes his fill
Of deep and liquid rest, forgetful of all ill."*

Miss Evelyn Kendall wrote to Waverley Council in 1952, "I think my Father in his short span of life left a legacy of beauty to the country and there are many who would not like to see his grave neglected." Henry Lawson's mother, Louisa, was instrumental in organising a tall white marble monument being placed on Kendall's grave, which was unveiled in 1887 by William Bede Dalley.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; *The Bulletin* 22-1-1881, 5-8-1882, 12-8-1882, 10-3-1900; *Daily Telegraph* 3-8-1882; *Sydney Morning Herald* 2-8-1882, 4-8-1882)

Portrait of Henry Kendall from *The Bulletin* 22-1-1881



HOW THE MELBOURNE CUP WAS WON



*In the beams of a beautiful day,
Made soft by a breeze from the sea,
The horses were started away,
The fleet-footed thirty and three;
Where beauty, with shining attire,
Shed more than a noon on the land,
Like spirits of thunder and fire
They flashed by the fence and the stand.*

*And the mouths of pale thousands were hushed
When Somnus, a marvel of strength,
Past Bowes like a sudden wind rushed,
And led the bay colt by a length;
But a chestnut came galloping through,
And, down where the river-tide steals,
O'Brien, on brave Waterloo,
Dashed up to the big horse's heels.*

*But Cracknell still kept to the fore,
And first by the water bend wheeled,
When a cry from the stand, and a roar,
Ran over green furlongs of field;
Far out by the back of the course -
A demon of muscle and pluck -
Flashed onward the favourite horse,
With his hoofs flaming clear of the ruck.*

*But the wonderful Queenslander came,
And the thundering leaders were three;
And a ring, and a roll of acclaim,
Went out, like a surge of the sea:
"An Epigram! Epigram wins!" -
"The colt of the Derby" - "The bay!"
But back where the crescent begins
The favourite melted away.*

*And the marvel that came from the North,
With another, was heavily thrown;
And here at the turning flashed forth
To the front a surprising unknown;
By shed and by paddock and gate
The strange, the magnificent black,
Led Darebin a length in "the straight",
With thirty and one at his back.*

*But the Derby colt tired at the rails,
And Ivory's marvellous bay
Passed Burton, O'Brien, and Hales,
As fleet as a flash of the day.
But Gough on the African star
Came clear in the front of his "field",
Hard followed by Morrison's Czar
And the blood unaccustomed to yield.*

*Yes, first from the turn to the end,
With a boy on him paler than ghost,
The horse that had hardly a friend
Shot flashing like fire by the post.
When Graham was "riding" 'twas late
For his friends to applaud on the stands,
The black, through the bend and "the straight",
Had the race of the year in his hands.*

*In a clamour of calls and acclaim,
He landed the money - the horse
With the beautiful African name,
That rang to the back of the course.
Hurrah for the Hercules race,
And the terror that came from his stall,
With the bright, the intelligent face,
To show the road home to them all!*

HENRY KENDALL

EMILY MATILDA MANNING

Poet, Writer and
Journalist

BORN: 13 May, 1845, Sydney
DIED: 25 August, 1890, Gladesville,
Sydney
AGED: 45 years
GRAVE: 569 Church of England Vault,
Section 6

Win literary circles [Emily Manning] - or AUSTRALIE as she was perhaps more widely known - was best distinguished by her volume of verses entitled *The Balance of Pain*", reported the *SMH*. "It was favourably reviewed at the time of its appearance and the little book has had a fair share of acceptance locally, having long since taken a place in the library of Australian verse. But her work was by no means confined to poetical forms. She was an able and thoughtful writer on subjects of art and taste, as well as on current questions of the day. The strong and easy style of which she was mistress singled her out among women writers...She had incisiveness and earnestness, an intense interest in those public questions that appealed to her, and much sterling honesty of purpose."

The Daily Telegraph reported, "from an early age she exhibited exceptional capacity in both prose and verse. Her life was characterised by unselfish devotion to the interests of the suffering and necessitous, and in all her writings and actions she was animated by a high purpose that won for her the loving esteem of all with whom she came in contact."

Emily Manning was one of the first women in Australian journalism. She was the daughter of Sir William Manning, politician



and judge, and endured an unhappy marriage to Henry Heron. As a young woman, she had been engaged to David Scott Mitchell. She ended the engagement and "Mr Mitchell took to his 'hobby' of book collecting", it was later reported in *Truth*. "We ought to be grateful to the lady, as her 'jilt' was the means of having gathered together the finest collection of Australian books and pictures in the Southern Hemisphere."

"That accomplished and truly good woman AUSTRALIE died on Monday last of congestion of the lungs", wrote *The Bulletin*. "Mrs Heron...possessed a most graceful literary style, was a universal favourite in society, and had long and uncomplainingly borne a weary burden of trouble."

The *SMH* obituary quoted her poem, *The Quiet Dust*, which concludes:

"And earth to earth in peacefulness was
laid -
And so the quiet dust was blest -
in quietness once more at rest."

The headstone on her grave identifies her as AUSTRALIE, but the white marble calvary cross has fallen off its pedestal, and the wrought iron picket fence is rusted and broken.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; Oxford Companion to Australian Literature; Pen Portraits by Patricia Clarke; Penguin Book of 19th Century Australian Literature; The Bulletin 30-8-1890; Daily Telegraph 26-8-1890; Sydney Morning Herald 26-8-1890; Truth 18-2-1917)

Portrait of Emily Manning, Centennial Magazine, 1890.

THE MUSTER



*Come, mount ye your horses, away let us ride,
For we've many a mile ere the eventide;
The cattle have stray'd to the distant plain,
We must drive them in ere we draw the rein.*

*So we're off, we're off, we're off,
With the stockwhip in our hand,
And oh, for the fun of a cattle-hunt
With a rollicking bushman band!*

*Across the gully and over the range,
With a plunge through a creek for a cooling change;
Now over a log or a rock we leap,
O'er hill and on level our pace we keep.
With a gallop, a gallop, a gallop,
And a jolly song on our lips,
To the tune of the hoofs and the crashing boughs,
And the ringing crack of the whips.*

*See the wild young scrubbers come tearing in,
Then away they head, but the tail-mob win;
The horses swerve, and there's many a spill,
But the muster goes on with a shout and a will.
With a yeh, hallo, ya-eh!
And danger full in the face,
And the rageful charge of a snorting bull
But giving zest to the chase!*

"AUSTRALIE" (Emily Manning)

(Source: A Book of Australian Verse for Boys and Girls, Editor Bertram Stevens)

CHARLES TOMPSON

Poet and Public
Servant

BORN: 26 June, 1807, Sydney
DIED: 5 January, 1883, Glebe Pt, Sydney
AGED: 75 years
GRAVE: 560 Church of England Select,
Section 3

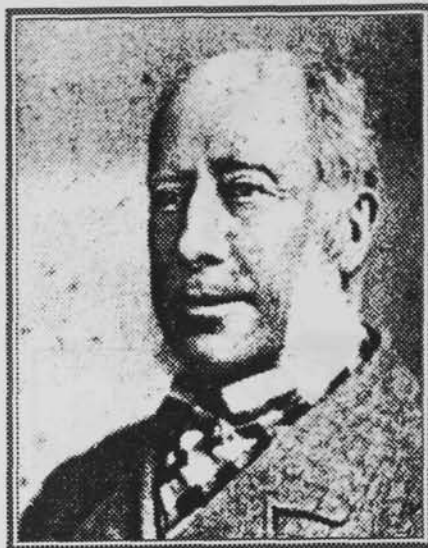
Charles Tompson, former clerk of the Legislative Assembly, is chiefly remembered as Australia's first published native-born poet. A 'currency lad' of convict descent, Charles wrote his earliest known poem, *Ode to Spring*, in 1818.

His one and only collection of poems, *Wild Notes from the Lyre of a Native Minstrel*, was published in 1826 when Tompson was just nineteen. It is a significant volume as it presents a view of the Australian scene of the times. According to H.M. Green, in his *A History of Australian Literature*, Tompson's "notes are very far from wild; on the contrary they are so polished and urbane that their appearance in such a place and such a time is something of a marvel."

Tompson's poetry attempted to come to terms with the Australian landscape in a way that was entirely new for that period and is the work of a self-declared native poet of 'currency' sympathies. He didn't concern himself with royal birthdays, but commemorated the foundation of the colony, as in *A Song for January 26, 1824*:

When first above the briny surge
Australia reared her tow'ring crest,
The roaring gales confounded fled,
The troubled billows sunk to rest,
And proud above the azure flood,
Fixed and immoveable she stood.

At the time of his death, the SMH wrote, "As Clerk of the Assembly his courteous



and affable
demeanour to
all with
whom he
came in
contact won
for him
general
esteem. He

was always accessible and was very obliging to the representatives of the press; and he was very much liked by hon. members. Many of those he has left behind who knew him in his chair in the Assembly will feel regret at his decease, though it occurred after he had reached in life the allotted three-score years and ten."

His grave is well maintained, has a white marble tablet on sandstone with a sandstone surround, and is located a few feet from that of Henry Lawson (q.v.).

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; Australian Poetry Romanticism and Negativity by Paul Kane; Company of Heralds by Gavin Souter; A History of Australian Literature by H.M. Green; Oxford Companion to Australian Literature; *Wild Notes, from the Lyre of a Native Minstrel* by Charles Tompson, Jnr; *The Writers' Landscape-Wilderness* by Suzanne Falkiner; Sydney Morning Herald 8-1-1883)

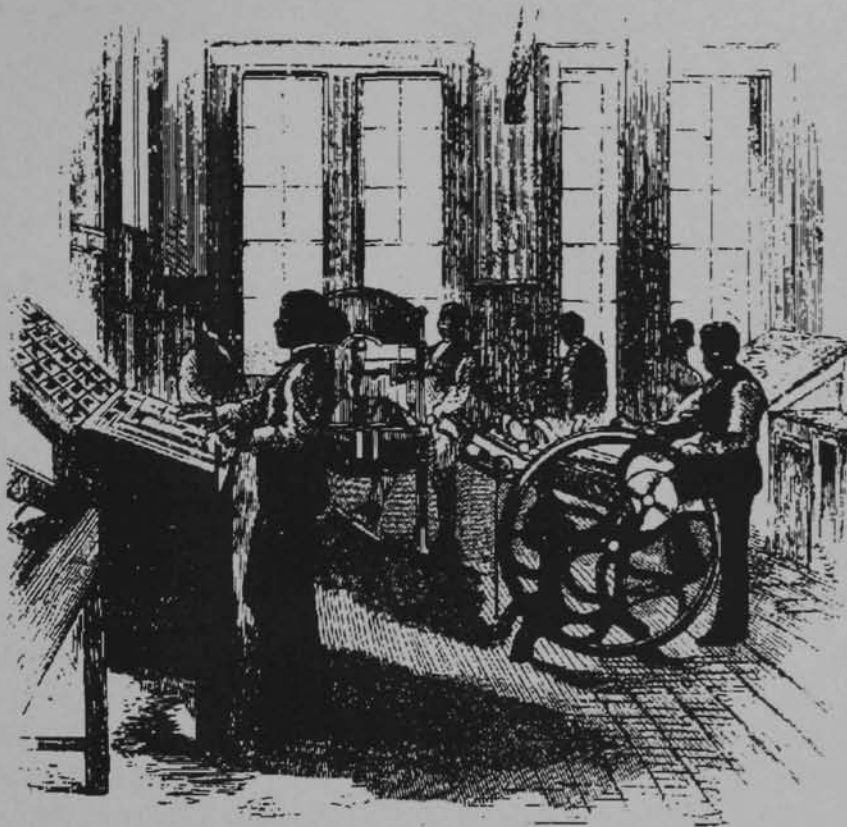
Portrait of Charles Tompson from Mitchell Library

SONNET TO SPRING

Gay blooming goddess of the flow'ry year,
Enchanting Spring, thou youth of nature, hail!
What artless beauties in thy train appear,
What balmy fragrance swells th' ambrosial gale,

All nature, ravished, owns thy quick'ning power,
In brighter prospect, lo the landscape spreads!
Aerial music wakes in ev'ry bower,
Sings thro' the brake or carols o'er the meads.

The sportive streamlet, as it purls along,
Laving, with modest kiss, its verdant steep,
In softer cadence wafts the woodland song,
And lulls the fond of solitude to sleep;
My Chloe seeks me in our fav'rite grove
An all creation wears the look of love!



Books and Blocks

William Dymock
John Sands
Robert Sands
Jacques Albert
Michael Francois Albert
Herbert Robinson
Robert Walker
Thomas Fisher
William McNamara
Alfred Lee
George Philip

WILLIAM DYMCK

Bookseller

BORN: 11 May, 1861, North Melbourne

DIED: 5 October, 1900, Carisbrook

Hospital Macleay

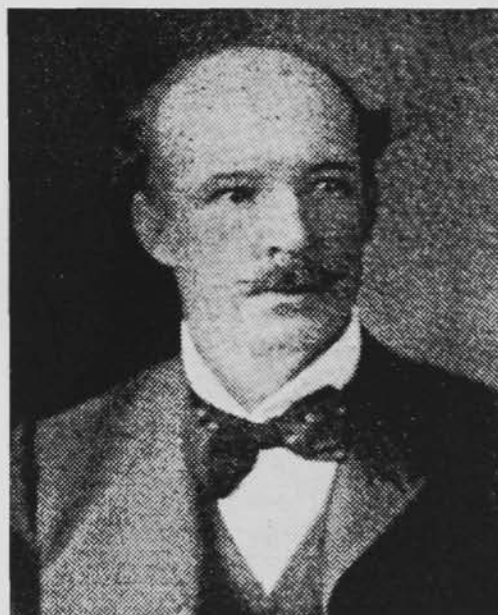
AGED: 39 years

GRAVE: 111-114 General Ordinary,
Section 5

William Dymock rose to the position of senior salesman with the firm of George Robertson and Co., which was the best training ground for booksellers in Australasia. "Whilst there he became acquainted with David Scott Mitchell who instilled into his youthful mind the value of the bookselling business from a commercial point of view," reported the *Daily Telegraph*.

Dymock opened his first bookshop in 1884 and business rapidly increased. Dymock's Book Arcade was aimed not only at a broad popular market but at discriminating collectors like Mitchell and Alfred Lee (q.v.). Among the important book collections purchased by Dymock was that of Dr George Bennett, a well-known medical practitioner and naturalist who died in 1893. Mrs Bennett apparently accepted Dymock's cash offer after he poured a thousand sovereigns onto a table.

William Maddock's bookshop and quality library was purchased by Dymock in 1896. Maddock became the latter's librarian and this was the genesis of Dymock's Library, a very famous institution for many years. An advertisement in *The Bulletin* read, "During our long and warm summer there is no home comfort more necessary than a



plentiful supply of good reading, and when the best books are available to every subscriber of our up-to-date library, what family should be without that comfort?"

Elected an Alderman of the Sydney City Council two years before his death, Dymock was attentive to his duties as a member of the Works Committee. He died suddenly, aged 39, of "epilepsy and cerebral haemorrhage", according to the burial records, and his funeral was well attended by family, personal friends, the bookselling and stationery trade and his fellow aldermen. The family plot is surrounded by a rusted, broken wrought iron fence and has a white marble monument and obelisk which is in danger of collapsing due to an eroded, sunken portion of the grave.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; George Robertson of Melbourne 1825-1898 by John Holroyd; Old Books, Old Friends, Old Sydney by James R. Tyrrell; The Bulletin 8-11-1906; Daily Telegraph 6-10-1900; Sydney Morning Herald 6-10-1900)

Portrait of William Dymock from *Saga of Sydney* by Frank Clune

JOHN SANDS

Printer and
Stationer

BORN: 12 November, 1818, Sandhurst,
England

DIED: 16 August, 1873, Waverley,
Sydney

AGED: 54 years

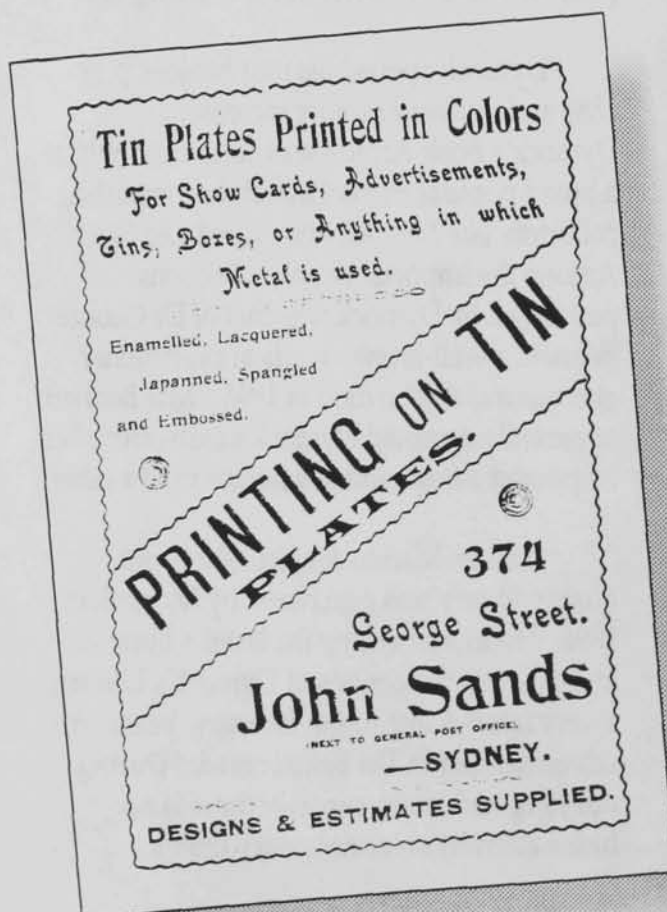
GRAVE: 427-428 General Vault,
Section 16

"Mr John Sands, an old and much esteemed colonist...by his energy and enterprise attained to a leading position as a man of business in this city," reported the *SMH*. "The printing, stationery, bookbinding, and account book manufacturing business established by Mr Sands in Sydney affords employment to upwards of seventy persons, and was always conducted by [Mr Sands] in such a manner as to cause him to be very generally respected. In early life Mr Sands achieved considerable distinction as an engraver, and some of his work is to be found in the most celebrated illustrated books of the time."

"John Sands opened his shop in 1837...in George Street, opposite Lassetter's", wrote *The Bulletin*. "In 1847 he removed to premises near the General Post Office and part of the business is still carried on on that site." *The Sun-Herald* reported, "Australia's oldest and largest greeting card company, John Sands, set up in 1837, was a canny commercial operator which took advantage of the rising tide of national sentiment that swept the country before Federation".

One of his enterprises was the publication of the *Sands Sydney Directory* from 1858-1933, which is still used today by genealogists as a useful research resource. Mr Sands' "death will cause sorrow beyond the circle of his own family, for he was a man of unostentatious and large-hearted benevolence," wrote the *SMH*. The funeral left from his home of many years, 'Marmion', Albion Street, Waverley, and the family vault is marked by a tall pink granite obelisk.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; *The Bulletin* 18-9-1913; *Sun-Herald* 10-12-1995; *Sydney Morning Herald* 18-8-1873).



ROBERT SANDS

Printer and Stationer

BORN: 1851, Sydney

DIED: 19 March, 1925, Waverley, Sydney

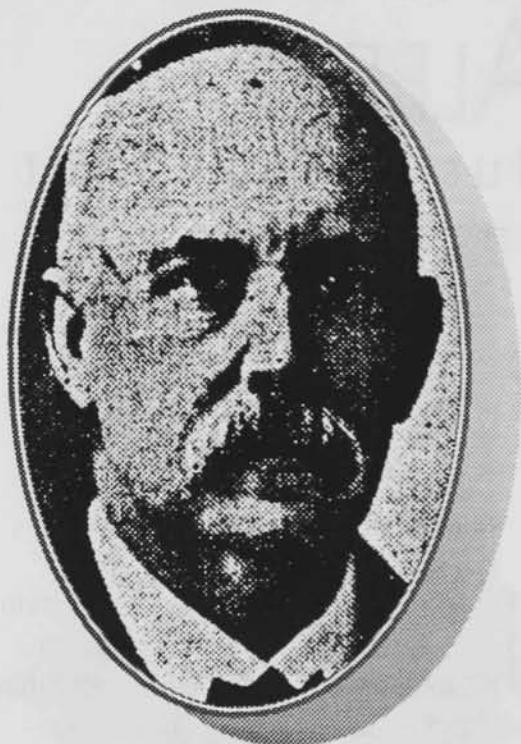
AGED: 74 years

GRAVE: 51A General Vault, Section 5

Eldest son of John Sands (q.v.), Robert took over the Sydney operation of John Sands Ltd after the death of his father. The firm printed the first Australian-inspired Christmas cards. In 1881, Robert "organised a \$100 competition for the first all-Australian Christmas card. More than 700 entries were displayed at the Art Gallery of New South Wales with national publicity in newspapers", recalled the *Sun-Herald*. The winning entry showed a golden-haired child riding a chariot drawn and attended by native animals and the cards were an instant success.

Robert Sands had a distinguished and varied career. He established the first paper mill in Australia, was one of the founders and original proprietors of *The Daily Telegraph* and served as an Alderman on Waverley Council 1878-1880.

"His services to *The Daily Telegraph* were many and important, and his sound, technical knowledge was invaluable to the paper. Mr Sands was the last member of the original board of directors, his colleagues having predeceased him," the *Telegraph* reported, and he was "attached to his employees by bonds of good-will and his



constant consideration for the welfare of those to whom he stood in the relationship of master won their esteem and faithful service... Many charitable institutions will miss Mr Sands' unostentatious benevolence. Though he preferred to do good without publicity, his support was never withheld from any appeal that had his sympathy."

All sections of the community were represented at the funeral which left from his home, 'Kamilaroi', Carrington Road, Waverley. His vault-size grave is well maintained and marked by a pink granite obelisk.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; A Biographical Register 1788-1939; The Centenary of the Municipality of Waverley 1859-1959 by B.T. Dowd; The Bulletin 26-3-1925; Daily Telegraph 20-3-1925, 21-3-1925; Sun-Herald 10-12-1995; Sydney Morning Herald 20-3-1925)

Portrait of Robert Sands from the Daily Telegraph 20-3-1925

JACQUES ALBERT

Music Publisher
and Horologist

Born: 1 January, 1850,
Fribourg, Switzerland.

Died: 9 July, 1914,
Mackay, Queensland.

Aged: 64 years

Grave: 207 General Vault, Section 9.

Jacques Albert's love of music led him to start a music shop and he adopted the boomerang as the firm's music publishing trade mark. The Boomerang Song Books printed the words of the latest songs and were very popular. He also published books on health, diet and cookery, particularly on vegetarianism of which **"he was an earnest disciple"**, wrote the SMH. Titles of two of his booklets were *On Business* and *Seven Practical Opportunities*.

His son, **Michael Francois Albert**, known as **Frank**, became sole proprietor of J. Albert & Son in 1896 and continued the business of music selling and publishing. He set up the Albert College of Music in 1917; became a director of the Australian Broadcasting Co. Ltd in 1929, the forerunner of the Australian Broadcasting commission, and acquired the licence of Radio 2UW in 1933.

Frank Albert was an enthusiastic sportman being an early member of the Royal Automobile Club of Australia; a founder and commodore of the Royal Motor Yacht Club, winning many sailing races; secretary and president of the Geographical Society of N.S.W.; founding director of the Australian Performing Rights Assoc., and of Waddington's Theatres Ltd which operated a chain of Sydney suburban cinemas.

'Boomerang', his magnificent harbourside mansion at Elizabeth Bay, built 1925, was the most expensive private house

MICHAEL FRANCOIS ALBERT

Music Publisher

Born: 26 March, 1874, Kharkov, Russia.

Died: 19 January, 1962, Elizabeth Bay,
Sydney.

Aged: 87 years

Grave: 207 General Vault, Section 9.



sold in Australia in 1978. The house had **"a basement cinema, a luxurious scaled-down version of Sydney's State Theatre"**, wrote the *Sunday Telegraph*, and is classified by the National Trust. **"Few houses in Australia can boast a private cinema in the basement and if there are any they would be hard pressed to compete with the beautiful Boomerang Theatre...hailed as one of the wonders of the cinematographic world"**, announced the *Sun-Herald*. There, Albert would show the latest Hollywood films for 200 privileged guests.

The vault-size grave has a 'broken' column monument in grey granite with naval motifs.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; Who's Who in Australia 1922; Sydney Sails by P.R. Stephensen; Daily Telegraph 13-7-1914; Sunday Telegraph 6-12-1981; SMH 13-7-1914, 22-1-1962; Sun-Herald 27-7-1980; The Bulletin 30-6-1937.)

HERBERT EDWARD COOPER ROBINSON

Map Publisher

BORN: c.1857 Winchester, Hampshire,
England
DIED: 17 January, 1933, Darlinghurst,
Sydney
AGED: 75 years
GRAVE: 4648 General Select, Section 16



"Mr Robinson was known throughout the world for his maps," reported the *SMH*. "For 51 years he made the publishing of maps his hobby as well as his business, and many eminent scientists and authors of geographical works in Australia have received valuable assistance from him in the compilation of maps. His maps have been sought after all over the world, and many are to be found in use even in Russia. They have long since been accepted as standard works in schools in Australia and New Zealand."

Robinson set up his own map publishing business which flourished, especially during World War I when there was a demand for maps showing the war's progress. H.E.C. Robinson's soon became a byword for maps, atlases and street directories. The firm took over the *Premier Street Guide*, later published as *Gregory's Street Directory* and in November 1959 H.E.C. Robinson Ltd became a subsidiary of Angus and Robertson Ltd.

In his lifetime, Robinson aimed at setting a good example and he set a high standard, leaving behind an honourable name. *The Bulletin* recorded he "did a great deal for the diffusion of knowledge." He was a foundation member of the Royal Geographical Society of Australasia, a member of the Geographical Society of New South Wales, and a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society of London.

Four of his oldest employees and members of the firm, acted as pallbearers. The funeral was largely attended and other employees formed up outside the church as the casket was taken to the hearse. A calvary cross of sandstone is inlaid in white marble with the unusual marking of one of Robinson's four initials inscribed at each point of the cross.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; *The Bulletin* 25-1-1933; *Sydney Morning Herald* 18-1-1933, 20-1-1933)

Portrait of Herbert Robinson from *Sydney Morning Herald* 18-1-1933.

ROBERT COOPER WALKER

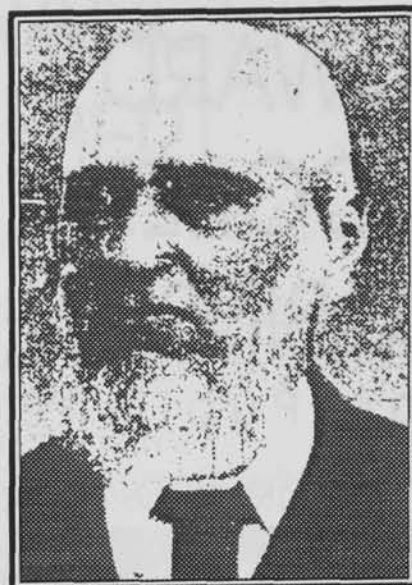
Librarian

BORN: 1833, Charlton Kings near
Cheltenham, Gloucestershire, England

DIED: 25 July, 1897, Wooliva near
Guildford, N.S.W.

AGED: 64 years

GRAVE: 16-17 Church of England Vault,
Section 2



Robert Walker served for 26 years as Principal Librarian of the Free Public Library, having been appointed to the position in 1869. "Frequenters of the library in his time will always remember him for his readiness to give assistance, for the specially complete knowledge that he had of all literature relating to the early history of the colony, and for the kindly courtesy with which he placed himself at their disposal when they were on some unusually difficult or protracted search," reported the *Daily Telegraph*. "Mr Walker was a tireless, painstaking, courteous public servant. Not a brilliant man, but a hard worker, whose whole soul was in his official duties."

He pioneered work on the systematic organization and management of the library, showing considerable judgement and administrative skills and the collection grew to its first 100,000 volumes and 200,000 visitors per year. Walker's capacity developed the best Australasian collection and he published a full catalogue, *Australasian Bibliography in three parts*. The strength of the collection built up by Walker later lead David Scott Mitchell to make his bequest to the library trustees of his entire Australiana collection, which remains unrivalled in its field.

The *SMH* reported, "For some time past Mr R.C. Walker, formerly Chief Librarian at the Free Public Library, had been in ill-health, and his condition on Saturday was so serious that no hope was entertained of his recovery. He died yesterday at his residence."

The family vault-size grave, next to that of Alice and Philip Muskett (q.v.), is marked by a tall pink granite obelisk and one older sandstone monument. "Numerous wreaths were laid upon the grave," wrote the *Daily Telegraph*, "including a very handsome one from the officials of the Public Library," a large number of whom were among the mourners.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; Architect Extraordinary-The Life and Work of John Horbury Hunt 1838-1904 by J.M. Freeland; Old Books, Old Friends, Old Sydney by James R. Tyrrell; Daily Telegraph 26-7-1897, 27-7-1897; Sydney Morning Herald 1-10-1869, 26-7-1897; Truth 12-11-1922)

Portrait of Robert Walker from The Bulletin 7-8-1897

THOMAS FISHER

Library Benefactor

BORN: 23 January, 1820, Brickfield Hill, Sydney

DIED: 27 December, 1884, Darlington, South Sydney

AGED: 64 years

GRAVE: 175 Church of England Vault, Section 2

Thomas Fisher was the son of convict parents. His father, John Fisher, became the first professional jockey recorded in the colony, and his mother, Jemima, was appointed government housekeeper at Parramatta. Thomas was only 12 years old when his parents died and he was apprenticed to a bootmaker. Ten years later he was the owner of a three-storey building in the city which contained his own bootshop. Fisher's business career and financial interests prospered and ranged widely from trading ships to suburban hotels.

After his retirement in 1870, Fisher walked regularly within the grounds of the University of Sydney, attending Commemoration Day functions, always remaining an anonymous figure, a quiet unassuming man.

At the time of his death, Thomas Fisher left £30,000 pounds to the University of Sydney to found a library. His bequest, the largest till then received by the university, was used entirely for the acquisition of books. The Fisher Library, named in his honour, opened in September 1909. It was an outstanding library of its time, both in its spacious and monumental reading room and its multi-tiered bookstack of advanced design. A new Fisher Library opened in 1962, and by 1985 the collection of books had grown to 2,590,000 volumes.

Thomas Fisher's while marble monument is engraved, "**His munificent bequests are recorded in the annals of the Sydney University, School of Arts, and other charitable institutions**".

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; Australia's First A History of the University of Sydney by W.F. Connell, G.E. Sherington, B.H. Fletcher, C. Turney, U. Bygott; Journal of the Royal Australian Historical Society Vol.55, Sept 1969)



WILLIAM HENRY THOMAS McNAMARA

Bookshop-owner
and Socialist
Agitator

BORN: 18 March, 1857, Taradale,
Victoria
DIED: 11 May, 1906, Darlinghurst,
Sydney
AGED: 49 years
GRAVE: 3264 General Ordinary,
Section 21

McNamara was one of a small group who founded the Australian Socialist League in May 1887, but he later left the organisation after disagreeing with its directions. He went to Melbourne and began working as a correspondent on John Norton's newspaper, *Truth*. However, he didn't remain long as Norton disliked the shrieking socialism and too fiery style which he considered teemed with libels.

McNamara and his wife, Bertha, set up the Progressive Book Depot, Cosmopolitan Lending Library and International Reading Room which was advertised as a Democratic Rendezvous. The bookshop became an unofficial headquarters for socialist and radical activity and "dealt largely in Labor and Socialist literature", reported the SMH.

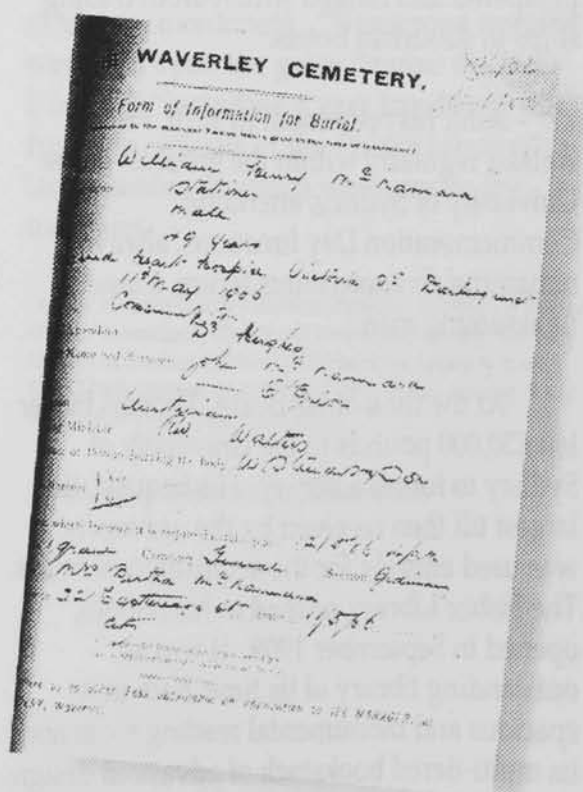
Jack Lang, former Labor Premier of N.S.W. wrote, "My political education started in McNamara's Bookshop... There the Labor Party groped for its soul and its policy. There flocked the poets and the philosophers of Sydney town. The idealists

and the materialists. The republicans and the anarchists. The atheists and the parsons. They browsed and they argued. They planned and they plotted." Most of the debates took place in a large reading room above the shop which was frequented by such literary figures as Henry Lawson (q.v.), Victor Daley (q.v.) and Rod Quinn (q.v.).

Mrs Bertha McNamara, known as 'The Mother of the Labour Movement', had several children by her first marriage. One daughter married Jack Lang, and the other, also named Bertha, married Henry Lawson.

The Bulletin wrote: "McNamara, one of the earliest battlers of the New South Wales political labor movement, is now a victim of phthisis, and in very poor circumstances. *The Bulletin* will gladly forward to him any help that old friends may care to offer." McNamara died of consumption as this item was being published and he was buried at Waverley Cemetery with Unitarian forms, his grave being overgrown and without a headstone.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; *The 'Big Fella'* by Bede Nairn; *I Remember* by Jack Lang; *In Our Time* by Verity Burgmann; *The Bulletin* 17-5-1906; *Sydney Morning Herald* 3-8-1931)



ALFRED LEE

Book Collector

BORN: 8 June, 1858, near Dublin, Ireland

DIED: 2 August, 1923, Bondi, Sydney

AGED: 65 years

GRAVE: 994 Church of England Vault, Section 7

Lee was in his early thirties when he began his collection of Australiana. "For many years, Mr Lee devoted much time to collecting books on Australia, New Zealand and the South Pacific," wrote the *Daily Telegraph*.

Lee's enthusiasm for book collecting attracted the attention of David Scott Mitchell who became a close friend as well as rival. Lee beat Mitchell to the prize of Joseph Banks' journal written on board the *Endeavour*, 1768-1771. This is now one of the most valued manuscripts in the Mitchell Library of the State Library of New South Wales.

On another occasion, Lee visited William Dymock (q.v.) to inspect the fine Bennett library and put aside £300 worth of books. Mitchell soon had wind of this and instructed Dymock's manager to put them into his cab. "What Lee said when he next came in could only be printed on asbestos", James R. Tyrrell wrote in *Old Books, Old Friends, Old Sydney*.

Eventually, Mitchell urged Lee to give his collection of some ten thousand items, including Governor Arthur Phillip's letters to Sir Joseph Banks, to the nation, and in 1906 Lee agreed to sell the collection to Mitchell. "These two enthusiastic collectors spent many afternoons together, chatting over and examining books as they came to hand, each knowing that either collection was incomplete without the other," the *Daily Telegraph* reported. "It took four or five weeks to convey the whole of Mr Lee's



collection from his home in Bondi to Mr Mitchell's home in Darlinghurst Road."

Thus, Alfred Lee's vast collection became part of the bequeath which is now the Mitchell Library.

Lee and his wife, Minnie, were foundation members of the Royal Australian Historical Society. He was also a keen sportsman, enjoying football, tennis, golf, cycling and fishing. Mrs Lee, who died in September 1938, was known as a great reader, a member of the Society of Women Writers, who wrote an unpublished '*History of Australia for Schoolchildren*'. "An interest which Mrs Lee shared with her husband was an extensive knowledge of Australian history, and she contributed articles on this subject to various periodicals in Australia and elsewhere", wrote the *SMH*.

His tidy family vault sits beside the cliff path overlooking the ocean.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; Australian Dictionary of Biography; Newsletter of the Royal Australian Historical Society No. 2 New Series April 1981; *Old Books, Old Friends, Old Sydney* by James R. Tyrrell; *Treasures of the State Library of New South Wales* by Anne Robertson; *Daily Telegraph* 11-8-1923; *Sydney Morning Herald* 30-9-1938; *Truth* 18-4-1926)

Portrait of Alfred Lee from *Daily Telegraph* 11-8-1923

GEORGE BLACKMORE PHILIP

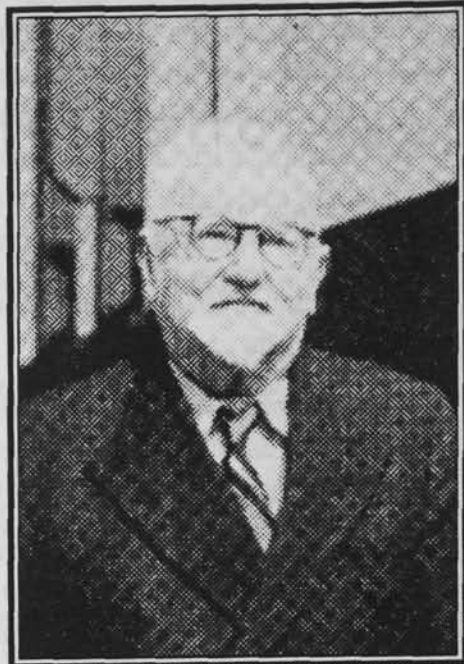
Bookseller and
Publisher

BORN: 1861, Waterloo, Sydney
DIED: 17 August, 1940, Wahroonga,
Sydney
AGED: 79 years
GRAVE: 5310 Church of England
Ordinary, Section 19

Philip received his bookselling training with Robertson's which provided the best training in Australia. "Mr Philip was at various times associated with Messrs George Robertson & Co, Messrs McCredie and Philip, Messrs Turner and Henderson, and Messrs Kealy and Philip", reported the SMH.

He established his own bookselling outlet in 1895 and operated George B. Philip & Son for over half a century. The firm progressed into publishing atlases, maps and schoolbooks, as well as publishing several books written by Philip himself. According to James R. Tyrrell, a "curious publication", *Moore's Almanac*, written by Jerry Moore, was for years published by G.B. Philip.

In 1940, he wrote *Sixty Years Recollections of Swimming and Surfing in the Eastern Suburbs and Kindred Subjects*. Philip drew on his own extensive experiences as Foundation President and President for thirty-two years of the Tamarama Surf Life Saving Club. "As a resident of [Waverley] Municipality for over forty years, an Alderman for nine, I have watched the



growth of surfing, the foundation of the surf and life-saving clubs from their inception."

Mr Philip's highly entertaining history of surfing was told in long, breath-defying sentences, and remains a uniquely interesting book.

"For many years Philip lived at Bondi, and for nine years [1911-1913 and 1917-1921] was an alderman of Waverley Municipal Council," stated the SMH. "At the time of his death he was president of the New South Wales Booksellers' Association and president of the New South Wales Publishers' Association."

His grave is within a sandstone surround and family inscriptions cover a white marble headstone.

(Sources: Waverley Cemetery Archives; A Biographical Register 1788-1939; George Robertson of Melbourne 1825-1898 by John Holroyd; Old Books, Old Friends, Old Sydney by James R. Tyrrell; *Sixty Years Recollections of Swimming and Surfing in the Eastern Suburbs and Kindred Subjects* by George B. Philip; Tamarama S.L.S.C. Minute Books; Sydney Morning Herald 19-8-1940)

Portrait of G.B. Philip from his book "Sixty Years Recollections of Swimming and Surfing in the Eastern Suburbs and Kindred Subjects"

EPILOGUE

THE POETS' GRAVES

*The light that falls on land and sea,
Grey granite slab and column white,
Seeks out, and evermore makes bright
The Poets' graves at Waverley.*

*And evermore the sea-foam leaps
Along the foreland, washed and grey,
Where, lyre and laurel put away,
Tired Kendall rests and Daley sleeps.*

*Soft winds come creeping o'er the waves,
And sigh their sweetest tales, and pass;
Most lovingly they smooth the grass
That grows about the Poets' graves.*

*And when the sunset's glorious fire
Lights up the over-doming sky,
Its radiance reddens where they lie -
Companions of the muted lyre!*

*Dawn showers her rose-light on their cells -
For that they loved her, told her praise
Through all the burthen of their days
In ever-singing syllables.*

*And Night with dewy freshness laves
The dim ground where their dust is laid;
Though nevermore come man or maid
To lay a laurel on their graves.*

*Sweet Singers, rest - though men forget
Your hidden clay, the while your song,
Lark-like, is lifted loud and long,
The things ye loved remember yet.*

*And where ye rest in blessed ease,
By moon and noon, and day and night,
Each flinging down his tribute-light,
Come rare and radiant companies.*

*What more, then, could ye twain desire,
To keep your clay in memory,
Than this immortal galaxy -
Companions of the muted lyre!*

RODERIC QUINN



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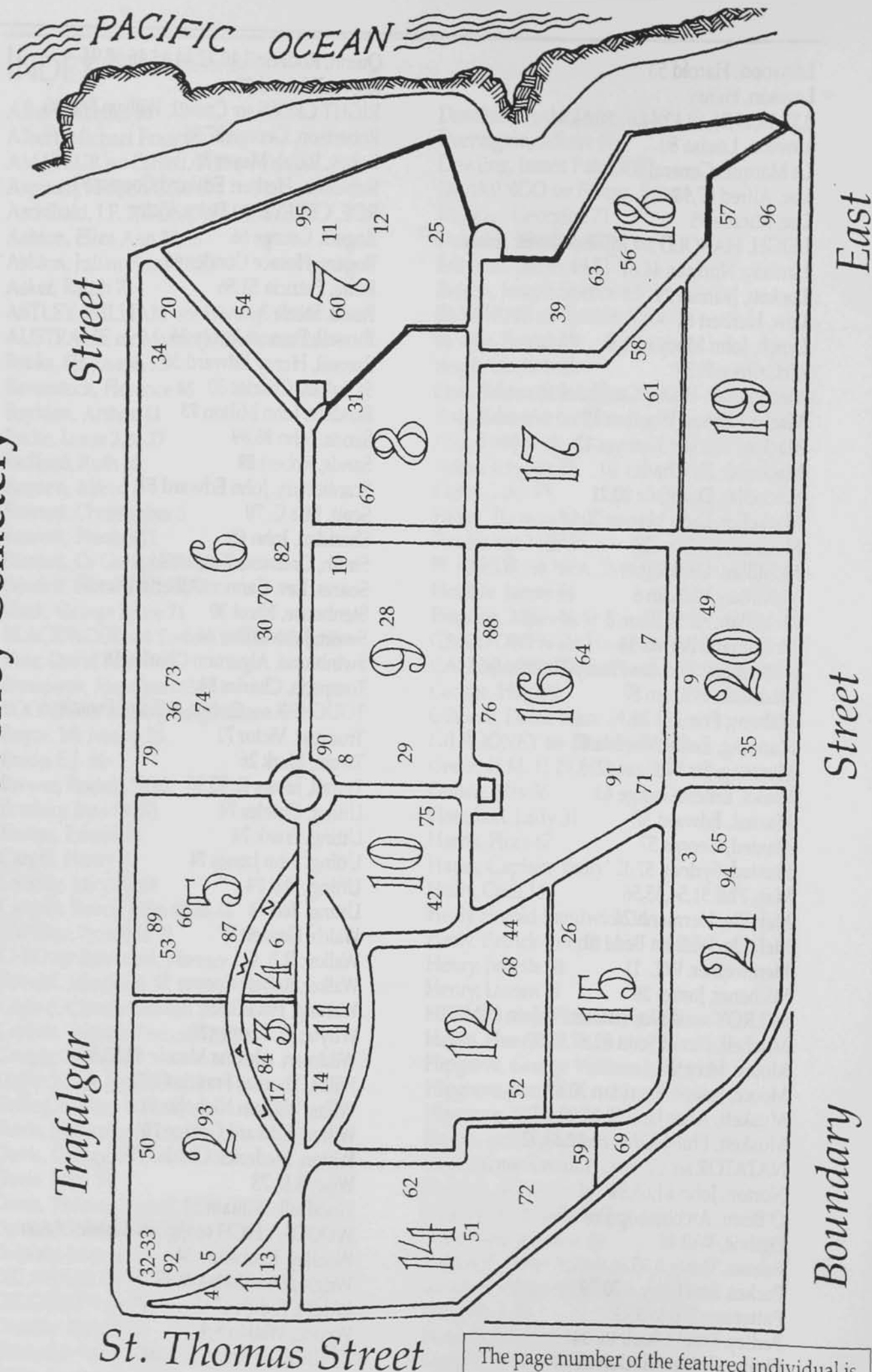
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Plan of Waverley Cemetery



The page number of the featured individual is reproduced on the plan indicating the general location of the grave. Cemetery Sections are identified by the large numbers.

