



# **“Faces to Names”**

**WW1 MEMORIAL**

**AT**

**MOLOGA**

**VICTORIA**



## **Mologa Soldiers Memorial**

The unveiling of the above will take place on  
Wednesday, 24<sup>th</sup> March 1920 at 2 30 pm.

Prominent speakers have been asked to address  
the gathering on that day. Picnic tea will be  
provided.

Mrs. C. Marlow to whom the honor was justly  
due, unveiled the Memorial.

# Commemorating our Soldiers

1915 - 2015



## “Faces to Names”

WW1 Memorial

At

MOLOGA

Victoria

## *Anzac Day at Mologa.*

*Sam Saturday 25<sup>th</sup> April 2015*

*Invitation to all descendants of our soldiers to join with the Mologa and District Landcare Group in commemorating our war heroes on Anzac Day at the Mologa War Memorial, service commencing at 8am.*

*Our service will be taken by Mr. Miles Fagan (Navy Chaplain)*

*Guest speaker. Mrs. Alison Marlow Patterson.*

*A booklet has been printed to put faces to the names on the memorial; we thank the families who have sent us photos of our soldiers*

*After the service a Bar-B-Que breakfast will be served,*

*All attending are asked to bring their own meat for the Bar-B-Que and chairs, and stay and have a chat well into the afternoon. (the weather may be a bit cool not a lot of shelter)*

*All descendants are asked to bring along any war medals they may have for a display of Photographs and Memorabilia (Medals Uniforms Certificates) news paper stories of the time.*

*Bill Boyd.*

*President*

*Mologa & District Landcare Group.*

**Order of Service**  
**ANZAC Day 2015**

Miles Fagan (Navy Chaplain)

Welcome address and introduction of guest speaker

**Introduction**

We are gathered here in the sight of God, as loyal citizens of Australia, to honour the memory of those who have made the supreme sacrifice while serving our nation in time of war or peacekeeping operations. As we stand this hour, let us offer thanks to God for the remembrance of the sacrifices made by the original ANZAC's and countless others before and since then, and for the countless blessings granted to our people in peace and war. Let us give thanks to our democratic system of government, and pray that God may continue to bless us with freedom and peace. Finally, let us be conscious of God's presence with us.

**Address by guest speaker Alison Marlow Patterson  
(Author of Anzac Sons)**

# Hymn

## Abide with me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see—  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the  
Skies;  
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain  
Shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

## **Wreath Laying**

### **The Ode**

Comes from For the Fallen, a poem by the English poet and  
writer **Laurence Binyon**  
read by Bill Boyd

“They shall grow not old, as we that are left to grow old;  
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.  
At the going down of the sun and in the morning  
We will remember them.”

### **Last Post**

**One Minute’s sacred silence**

**Rouse (Flag raised)**

**Amazing Grace (Piper)**

# Hymn

## Amazing Grace

John Newton (1725-1807)

“Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me....  
I once was lost but now am found,  
Was blind, but now, I see.

T’was Grace that taught...  
my heart to fear.  
And Grace, my fears relieved.  
How precious did that Grace appear...  
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares...  
we have already come.  
T’was Grace that brought us safe thus far...  
and Grace will lead us home.

When we’ve been here ten thousand years...  
bright shining as the sun.  
We’ve no less days to sing God’s praise...  
then when we’ve first begun.

## **The Lords Prayer**

Our father who art in heaven,  
Hallowed be thy name;  
Thy kingdom come;  
thy will be done;  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil. Amen.

## **ANZAC Day Prayer**

God of love and liberty, we bring our thanks this day for the peace and security we enjoy, which was won for us through the courage and devotion of those who gave their lives in time of war. We pray that their labour and sacrifice may not be in vain, but that their spirit may live on in us and in generations to come. That the liberty, truth and justice which they sought to preserve, maybe seen and known in all the nations upon earth. This we pray in the name of the one who gave his life for the sake of the world, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

**Recitation of poem**  
**In Flanders Field by Lieutenant Colonel**  
**John McCrae**

In Flanders fields the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row by row,  
That mark our place: and in the sky  
The larks, still bravely singing, fly  
Scarce heard amid the guns below

We are the Dead. Short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved, and now we lie  
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:  
To you from failing hands we throw  
The torch; be yours to hold it high.  
If ye break faith with us who die  
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow  
In Flanders fields.

## AUSTRALIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM

Australians all let us rejoice,  
For we are young and free;  
We've golden soil and wealth for toil;  
Our home is girt by sea;  
Our land abounds in nature's gifts  
Of beauty rich and rare;  
In history's page, let every stage  
Advance Australia Fair.  
In joyful strains then let us sing,  
Advance Australia Fair.

Beneath our radiant Southern Cross  
We'll toil with hearts and hands;  
To make this Commonwealth of ours  
Renowned of all the lands;  
For those who've come across the seas  
We've boundless plains to share;  
With courage let us all combine  
To Advance Australia Fair.  
In joyful strains then let us sing,  
Advance Australia Fair.

## Closing Thanks

**Ceremony concludes and BBQ breakfast  
follows**

Mologa and District Landcare Group  
2015

## **History of Mologa WW1 Memorial**

6<sup>th</sup> December 1918

A meeting of the residents of Mologa was held in the Mologa East state school on Saturday evening last to decide on some memorial to fallen soldiers.

21<sup>st</sup> March 1919

In a corner of a nicely shaded and grassy paddock on Mr. Pickles' farm on Wednesday, a good number of district residents assembled at a picnic arranged for the purpose of raising funds to set up a suitable memorial to soldiers from the locality-to recognize the valor of all and to keep in memory those who have fallen in the fight.

25<sup>th</sup> April 1919

Meeting of all interested to erect a stone column in honour of all soldiers and soldiers of those who made the supreme sacrifice from Mologa District.

24<sup>th</sup> March 1920

The handsome stone column was unveiled by Mrs. C Marlow, to whom the honour was justly due as it is well known, that five of her sons volunteered, of whom three are in soldiers graves in France.



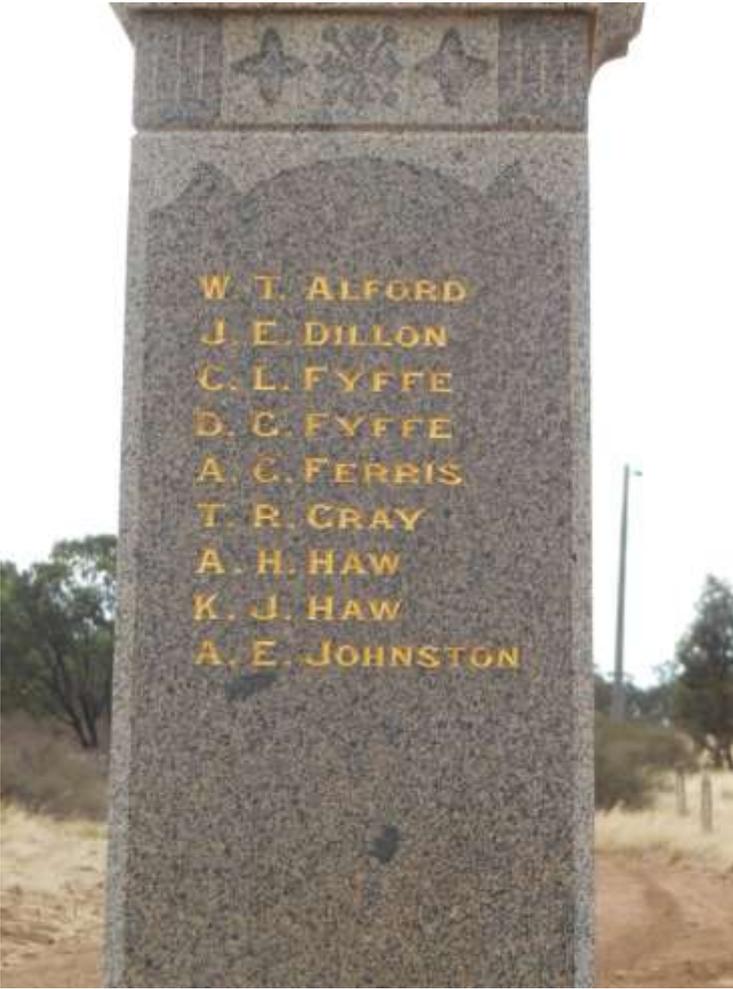
ERECTED BY  
MOLOCA & DISTRICT RESIDENTS  
IN HONOUR OF ALL WHO FOUGHT  
AND IN MEMORY OF THOSE WHO  
FELL IN THE GREAT WAR  
1914 ~ 1919

SUPREME SACRIFICE

- R. W. CAMPBELL
- D. R. LEED
- A. W. MARLOW
- C. E. MARLOW
- C. T. MARLOW
- D. O'SULLIVAN
- J. T. PRICE
- P. RYAN
- W. STREET
- D. L. TOWNSEND



W. C. LEED  
A. S. MARLOW  
P. F. MARLOW  
H. MARTIN  
A. W. PRICE  
J. F. RYAN  
M. A. RYAN  
H. STREET  
W. D. TOWNSEND



W. T. ALFORD  
J. E. DILLON  
C. L. FYFFE  
D. C. FYFFE  
A. C. FERRIS  
T. R. GRAY  
A. H. HAW  
K. J. HAW  
A. E. JOHNSTON

**The Ode comes from For the Fallen**  
**A poem by the English poet Laurence Binyon**  
**Poems of the Great War in 1914**

With proud thanksgiving, a mother for her children  
England mourns for her dead across the sea,  
Flesh of her flesh they were, spirit of her spirit,  
Fallen in the cause of the free.

Solemn the drums thrill: Death august and royal  
Sings sorrow up into immortal spheres,  
There is music in the midst of desolation  
And glory that shines upon our tears.

They went with songs to the battle, they were young,  
Straight of limb, true of eyes, steady and aglow,  
They were staunch to the end against odds uncounted,  
They fell with their faces to the foe.

**They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old:  
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn  
At the going down of the sun and in the morning  
We will remember them.**

They mingle not with their laughing comrades again,  
They sit no more at familiar tables of home,  
They have no lot in our labour of the daytime,  
They sleep beyond England's foam.

But where our desires and hopes profound,  
Felt as well-spring that is hidden from sight,  
To the innermost heart of their own land they are known  
As the stars are known to the night.

As the stars shall be bright when we are dust,  
Moving in marches upon the heavenly plain,  
As the stars that are starry in the time of our darkness,  
To the end, to the end, they remain.

## *Anzac Day at Mologu.*

*Some eight years ago people from the suburb of Melbourne wanted to shift the Mologu War Memorial to their suburb; this got the quiet residents of Mologu thinking and into action.*

*Mologu and District Landcare Group took on the task of holding a service on Anzac Day and Remembrance Day. Over the last five years a service has been held twice a year to honour our service men of the district who fought in the Great War (World War 1) to end all wars. 10 of whom, did not return home to their families at Mologu.*

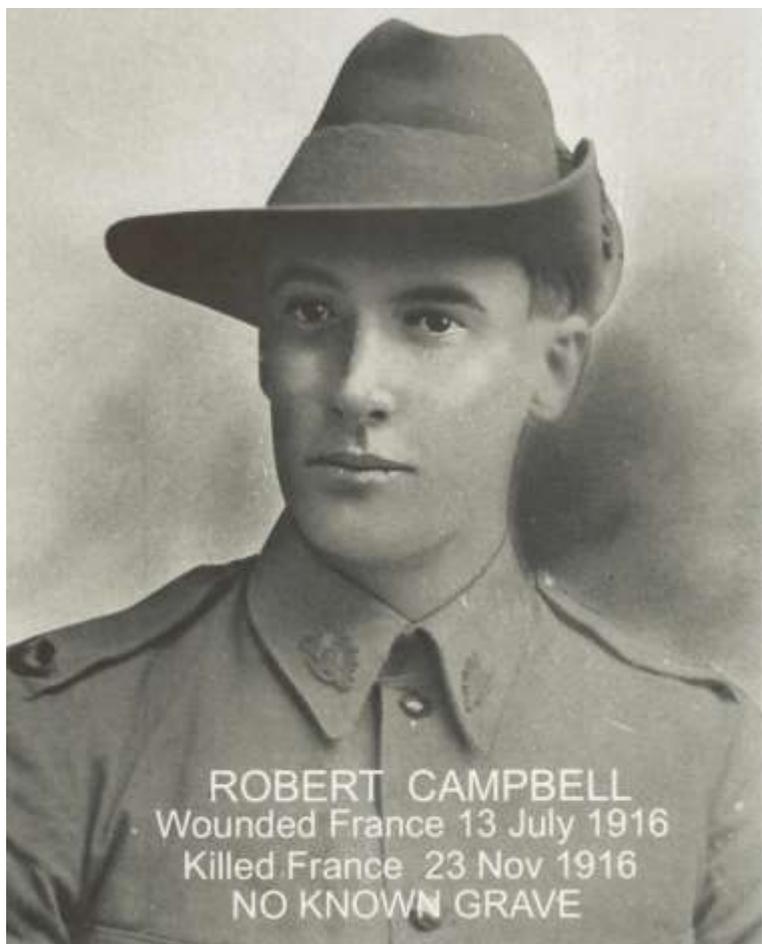
*As this year is the hundredth year of our Anzac tradition we pause to remember those who payed the supreme sacrifice and those who returned with the real scares of War to carry for the rest of their lives. To these men we owe a lot for our freedom. To live, work and play as we wish.*

*Lest we forget.*

*Bill Boyd*

*President*

*Mologu and District Landcare Group*



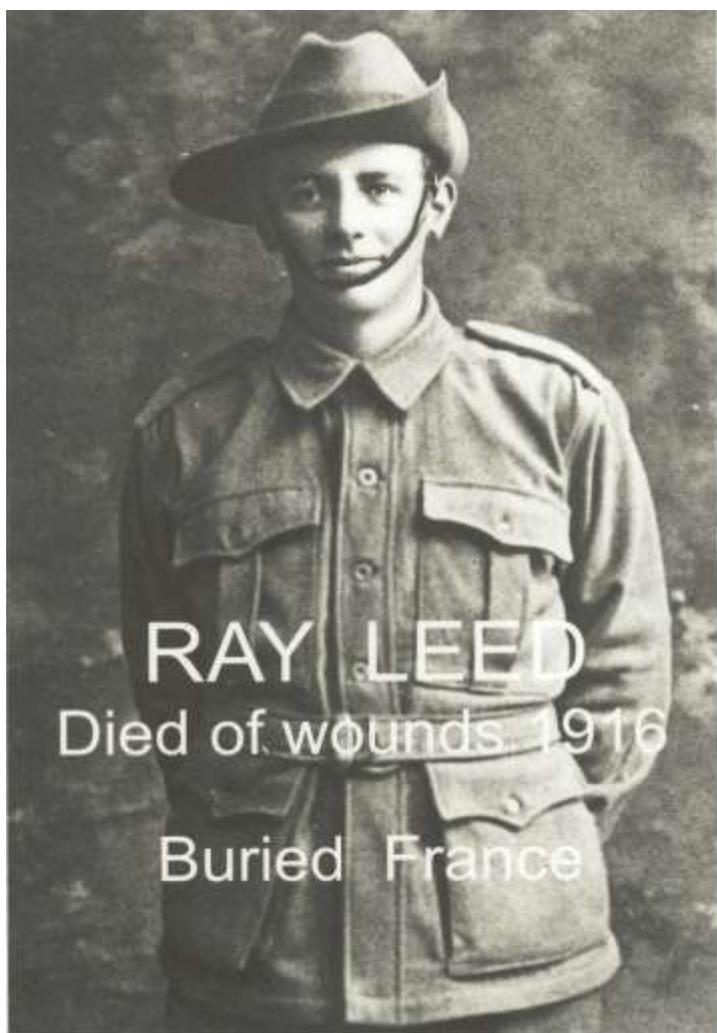
ROBERT CAMPBELL  
Wounded France 13 July 1916  
Killed France 23 Nov 1916  
NO KNOWN GRAVE

Private Robert William  
CAMPBELL 4451

The third from Mologa to enlist. He boarded with the Leed family and enlisted 22<sup>nd</sup> July 1915, 5 days after Ray, as a 22yo gunner. Being a teacher he began training at Epsom given the position of Sergeant with the 7<sup>th</sup> then reclassified and joined the 57<sup>th</sup> Battalion in Egypt. He was tall, dark haired with brown eyes. He was the first from Mologa to be wounded in the war, on 13<sup>th</sup> July 1916 at Fromelles, 6 days before the AIF's first major battle in France. Five of the Battalion were killed on 11<sup>th</sup>, and he was 9<sup>th</sup> or 10<sup>th</sup> wounded. At 6'1 ½" he was 6 " taller than average, and 50 % of soldiers going into the Fromelles trenches didn't have helmets so no wonder he received a gunshot wound to the head so early in the affray. He was evacuated and missed the disaster of Fromelles on the 19<sup>th</sup>, not knowing that Ray Leed had been killed.

But 12 days after returning to his unit he was blown to pieces by high explosive on the night of the 23<sup>rd</sup> November 1916 at Gueudecourt unluckily 4 days after the official last day of the battle of the Somme. He has no known grave.

It is likely, given the information, that Leed, Ryan and Campbell never fired a shot in the war.



RAY LEED

Died of wounds 1916

Buried France

## **Private David**

**Ray LEED** 3168

5' & 7 ½", fair skinned, blue eyed and dark haired, and just under 22yo, Ray was the 2<sup>nd</sup> from Mologa to enlist doing so on 17<sup>th</sup> July 1915. Infantry trained with the 23<sup>rd</sup> he transferred to the 57<sup>th</sup> Battalion in Egypt. A farmer, popular footballer and a capable writer, he was killed 4 days before Australia's 1<sup>st</sup> battle on the Western Front, on 15<sup>th</sup> July 1916 at Fromelles, Flanders and is buried at Rue de Boise Cemetery, Armentieres.

He was approx the 15<sup>th</sup> soldier killed from the Battalion on what was the 2<sup>nd</sup> day of fatalities. 10 were killed that day between 9.15 and 11.30 pm



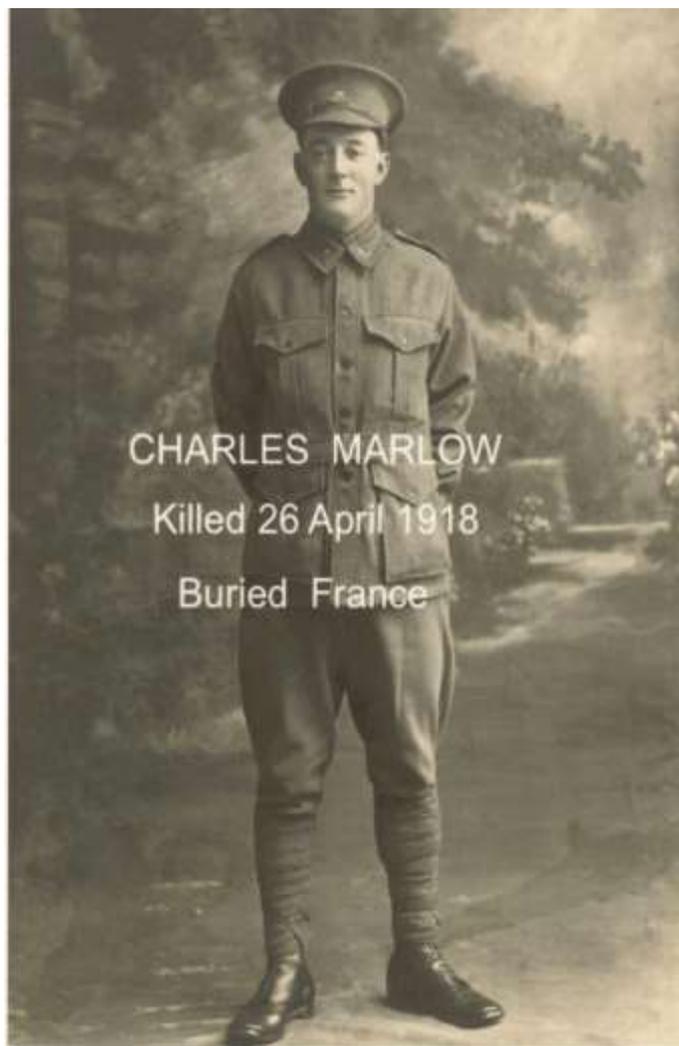
ALBERT MARLOW  
KILLED 17 JULY 1917  
BURIED BELGIUM

L.30

**Private Albert**  
**Wilfred MARLOW** 2363

A 5'8" brown eyed, black haired with dark complexion, a farm labourer, was not quite 19 yo, the youngest of the boys, on 28<sup>th</sup> September 1916 when he joined the 38<sup>th</sup> Battalion.

On 17<sup>th</sup> July 1917 he was killed, still a teenager, at Messines Ridge, Belgium and is buried at Kandahar Farm cemetery, Ploegsteert.



**Lance Sergeant  
Charles MARLOW 2123**

The oldest of the Marlow boys, 5'8" dark haired, brown eyes with fair complexion. A farmer he was 25 yo at enlistment with the 38<sup>th</sup> Battalion. He was killed by artillery fire on the night of the 26<sup>th</sup> April 1918 during the German Spring Offensive, when the enemy had advanced its furthest west for the war.

He was buried at Heilly cemetery then reinterred at Ribemont cemetery 4.5 m SW Albert on the Somme.



GEORGE MARLOW

Died of Wounds 21 Sep 1917

Buried Belgium

**Corporal  
George  
Tennyson  
MARLOW 2748**

He was a blue eyed, brown haired, with fair complexion 5'7" 22 yo farm hand. He was 1<sup>st</sup> to enlist from Mologa on 12<sup>th</sup> June 1915 in the 2<sup>nd</sup> Light Trench Mortar Battery of the 7<sup>th</sup> Batt'n. He was not mentioned earlier as he was listed as born in Pyramid Hill.

On 21<sup>st</sup> September 1917 in the first hour of advance on Polygon Wood between 5.40 and 6.40 am, near FitzClarence Farm, he received a fatal gunshot wound to the stomach & right leg. He is buried at Lijssenthoek cemetery, Poperinghe, Belgium, 13 km from his brother.



CHRISTOPHER COONEY SERVED AS  
5747 PRIVATE  
C. O. SULLIVAN  
60TH BN AUSTRALIAN INF.  
1ST DECEMBER 1916 AGE 33



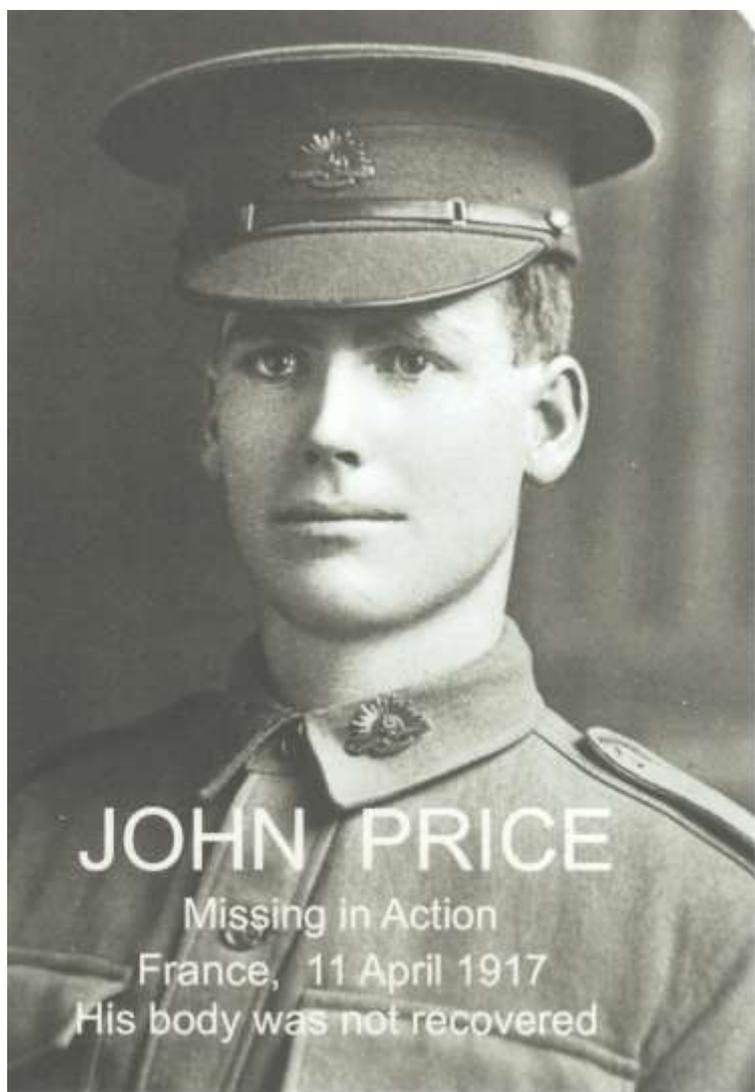
## **Private Daniel O'SULLIVAN**

5747

His real name was **Christopher COONEY**.

His father walked out on the family when he was tiny hence the difficulty tracing him.

Fair haired, blue eyed 30 yo and only 5'4 ½". Born at Mansfield, enlisted 28<sup>th</sup> February 1916 with the 6<sup>th</sup> and transferred to the 60<sup>th</sup> Battalion. He was working as a labourer on the railway at Mologa but enlisted in Bendigo. On 27/11/1916 barely 200m from where Robert Campbell was killed 4 days earlier, he received gsw to the thighs, right arm & face. On evacuation to England he died at 11 pm in 3<sup>rd</sup> Stationary Hospital, Rouen, and is buried there at St Sever Military Cemetery



# JOHN PRICE

Missing in Action

France, 11 April 1917

His body was not recovered

**Private John  
Theodore  
PRICE 1980**

5'9" fresh faced, grey eyed, red haired farm labourer. He just turned 18 when he enlisted at Cobram on 20<sup>th</sup> March 1916, in the infantry with the 46<sup>th</sup> Battalion. He had several bouts of

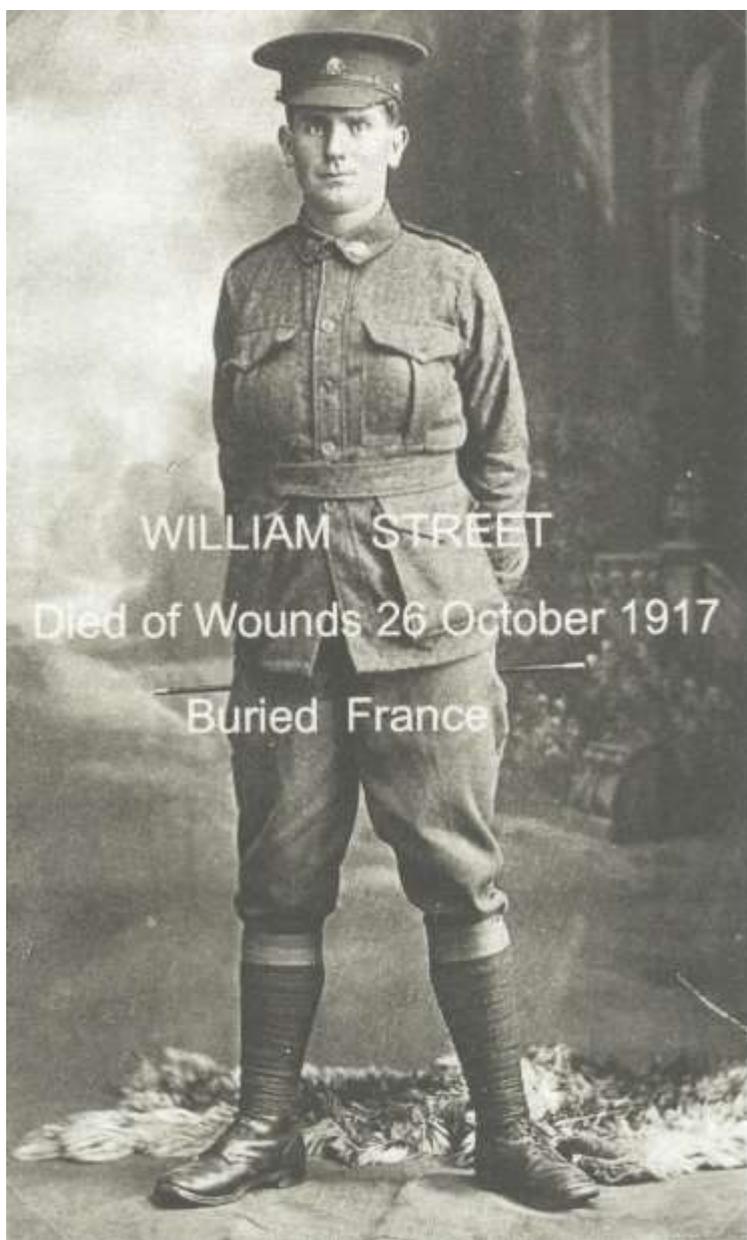
Mumps and in France at Etaples on the coast, in March 1917, before returning to the front, he decided to break away from camp, resulting in a criminal charge and loss of a fortnight's pay. A month later on 11<sup>th</sup> April 1917 on the Hindenberg Line, the 46th Battalion led 4 tanks in an attack on Bullecourt. An overwhelming counter attack at 11.30 am forced a retreat and resulted in 378 killed, wounded or missing. Still a teenager when he died, Private Price, like Robert Campbell, is named on the awesome Villers Brettoneux Memorial to those killed in France with no known grave.



**Private PATRICK JOSEPH RYAN,**  
Killed in action on 15th July, son of Mr.  
and Mrs. M. Ryan, of Mologa.  
(Talma, photo.)

**Private**  
**Patrick Joseph**  
**RYAN** 2784

A sallow, grey eyed, brown haired, 5'6 ½", he was born at Barfold north of Kyneton but was laboring in Mologa when he enlisted on 13/07/1915 as a 23 y 7 month old. Infantry trained in the 22<sup>nd</sup> Battalion he joined the 57<sup>th</sup> Battalion in Egypt. He was killed on the same day the 15/07/1916 and probably the same shell that wounded and killed Ray Leed. He is interred in the Military Cemetery Ru de Bois, 4 ½ miles SW of Armentieres, 2 graves from David Ray Leed



WILLIAM STREET

Died of Wounds 26 October 1917

Buried France

**Corporal**  
**William**  
**STREET** 115

5'8" blue eyed, brown haired labourer, he was nearly 24yo at enlistment on 14 February 1916, machine gunner in the 38<sup>th</sup> Battalion. He had bouts in hospital with scabies and mumps. In the 3<sup>rd</sup> battle of Ypres toward Passchendaele on 13<sup>th</sup> October 1917 he received gunshot wounds to the head and left side and died 18 days later. He was one of 11 killed and 300 wounded in the advance to the Red Line on the Ypres-Zonnebeeke Rd, and he is buried at Nine Elms Cemetery, Poperinghe Belgium, 2 km from George Marlow.



DAVID LESLIE TOWNSEND

Wounded October 1917

Killed 28 August 1918

Buried France

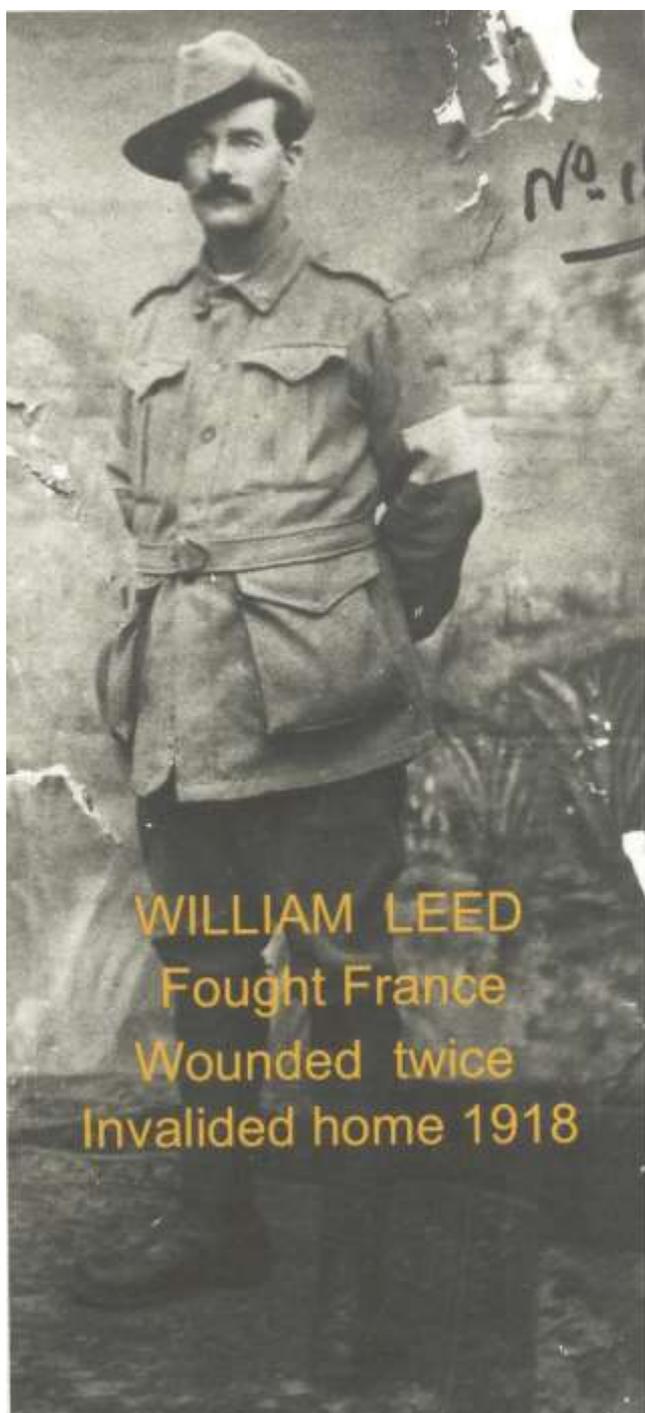
**Corporal  
David Leslie  
TOWNSEND**

114

Eldest of nine children, a blue eyed, brown haired 21yo  
5'7" labourer he enlisted on 7<sup>th</sup> February 1916. A  
machine gunner in the 38<sup>th</sup> battalion, appointed Lance  
Corporal 26/6/1917. On 14/10/1917 received gunshot  
wound left thigh, invalided to England. On 28<sup>th</sup> August  
1918 he was killed, dying instantly when shot in the  
head, in the advance to victory between the villages of  
Curlu and Clery before the battle of Mont St Quentin.

He is buried at Hem Farm NW of the city of Peronne  
near the Somme River at the southern end of the sphere  
of involvement of the AIF.

NOK mother Louisa Amy Townsend, (husband 'not  
strong') Hyanmi, via Mitiamo.



WILLIAM LEED  
Fought France  
Wounded twice  
Invalided home 1918

**Private**

**William George**

**LEED** 1719

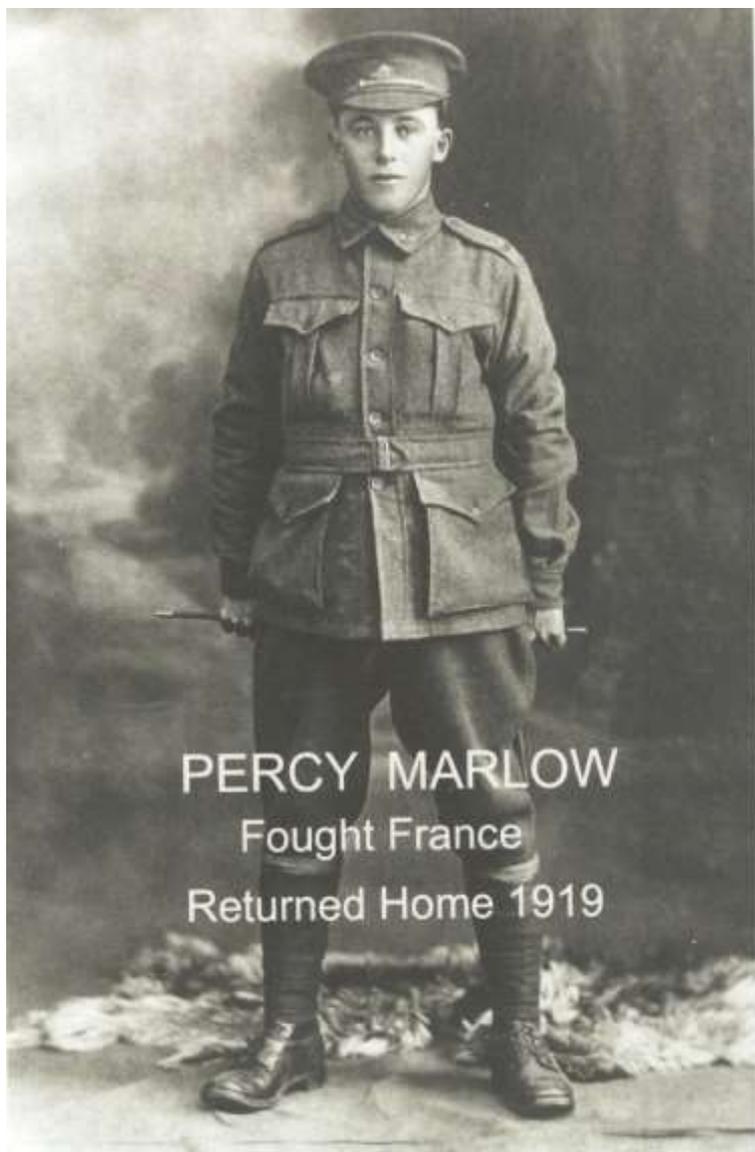
Born Morgan SA. Enlisted 28/04/1916. 30 yo.  
38<sup>th</sup> Battalion. 6<sup>th</sup> Battalion 10<sup>th</sup> training Bn  
10/08/1916, Measles 06/08/1916. Shrapnel  
wound to the chest 21/09/1917. Returned to  
Australia on Port Denison 25/03/1919.

NOK Rose Amelia Leed (wife)



**Lieutenant  
Allen Sharp  
MARLOW 120**

A 21 yo salesman and twin brother of Percy, they enlisted together. Also a gunner with the 38<sup>th</sup> Battalion he was wounded in April 1917. He was seconded perhaps because 3 brothers had been killed, in mid-1918 to a role as Lewis Gun Officer then with the 1<sup>st</sup> Australian Convalescent Depot as a censor. He was discharged in late 1918 after a bout of tonsillitis.



PERCY MARLOW  
Fought France  
Returned Home 1919

**Lance Corporal  
Percy Place  
MARLOW 119**

A 21 yo farm labourer from Mologa, he enlisted on the 1<sup>st</sup> March 1916. In the 38<sup>th</sup> Battalion he served as a gunner in the Belgian sector at Ypres and the Messines Ridge. He suffered from mumps and nephritis and if that wasn't enough he was admonished for being unshaven on parade in April 1918. He rejoined his unit in France in August 1918 and was discharged early 1919 disembarking in Adelaide July 1919. Can we possibly imagine the emotional juxtaposition of grief and joy when Percy returned, the last of the Marlow boys to serve, one of 5 brothers but only 2 to come home.



**Private Hugh**

**MARTIN** 1875

Enlisted on 13/03/1916 as 30 yo  
single farmer from TerrickTerrick in  
the 38<sup>th</sup> Battalion. 09/12/1916  
mumps, septic abrasion wounds  
15/01/1917, gsw to thigh, mouth, at  
Ypres received bullet wound  
fractured lower right femur  
15/10/1917. Unable to walk invalided  
home, discharged 19/07/1918. NOK  
Mrs Bridget Martin, Afton House,  
Mclvor St Bendigo



**Lest we  
forget**

## **Corporal John**

## **Francis Ryan**

890

Born Kyneton. Enlisted in Pyramid Hill  
04/11/1914 as 19 yo Trooper to the  
4<sup>th</sup> Light Horse. 04/06/1915 Anzac  
hospitalized Alexandria with Malaria,  
several times. April 17 Cairo  
hospitalized. 18/07/1917 rejoined  
unit at Gaza. August/September  
hospitalized with Malaria.  
16/12/1918 Lance Corporal.  
26/10/1918 Corporal Damascus.  
29/04/1919 invalided home on  
Dorset. NOK Mother Mary Ryan  
Mologa.



**MICK RYAN**  
**4th Light Horse**  
**Gallipoli, Beersheba,**  
**Middle East**  
**Wounded**  
**Invalided Home 1918**

**Lance  
Corporal  
Michael  
Augustus  
RYAN** 483

Born Kyneton. Enlisted 18/08/1914, 21 yo farm labourer. Trooper 4<sup>th</sup> Light Horse, 20/05/1915 disembarked at Alexandria. 04/02/1917 L Corporal. 17<sup>th</sup> November 1917 dislocated right hip. B Troop C Squadron were galloping to a position in a wadi at Sheria, under shell fire his horse fell and rolled on him. Shipped home on the Ulysess suffering from bilharzias thought to be caught at Tel el Kabir in water consumed.

NOK father William Ryan, Mologa



## **Private Henry**

**STREET** 2395

He was a 5'9 ¼" 36y and 7 mth old farmer who enlisted on the 14-03-1916 in the 38<sup>th</sup> battalion.

He embarked from Melbourne on the "Port Lincoln" on the 20-10-1916 then transferred to the "Willochra" in Sierra Leone on the 04-12-1916 and disembarked in Plymouth on the 29-12-1916. Proceeded to France on the 04-04-1917. Hospitalized 11-05-1917 with scabies, rejoined unit on the 01-06-1917. Was wounded in action on 15-07-1917. Admitted to Guilford hospital with wound to right elbow. Rejoined Unit on the 24-11-1917. Returned to Australia on the "Derbyshire" and was discharged on the 30-05-1919.



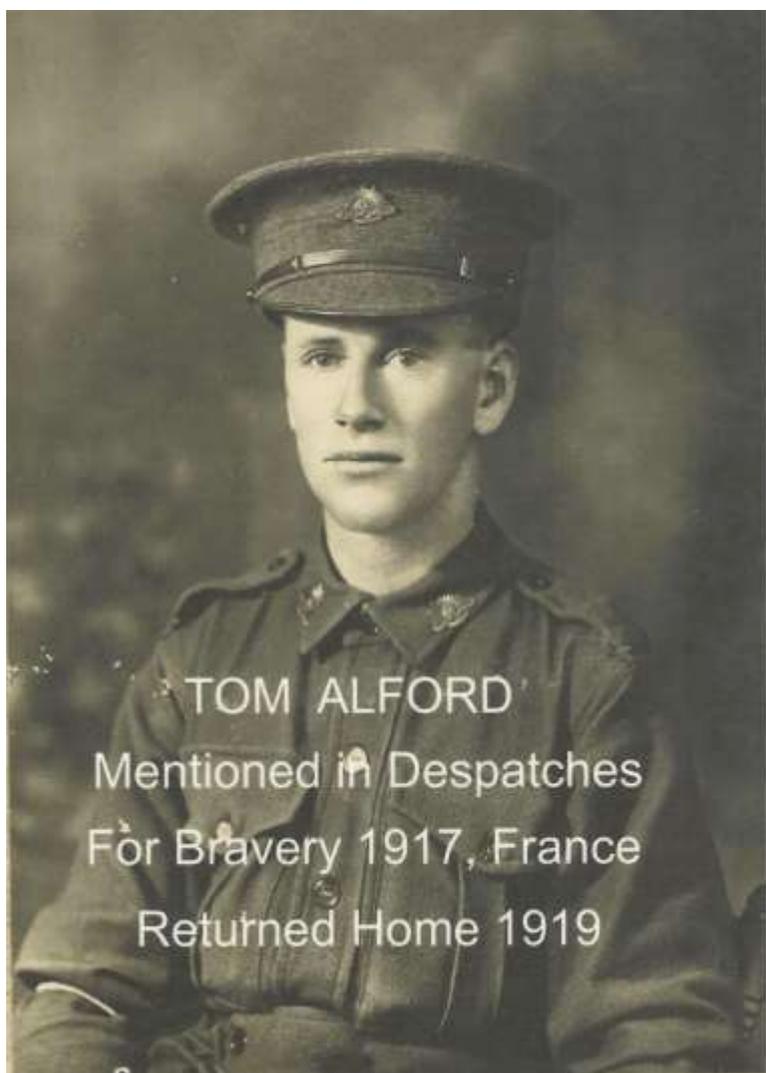
DAVID WILSON TOWNSEND  
A.I.F. 1914-1919

**Private**  
**Wilson David TOWNSEND**

2498

Born in Kerang. Enlisted 14/07/1916  
farmer, single , 22yo enlisted to the  
60<sup>th</sup> Battalion, 06/06/1917 did a  
pigeon course (training homing  
pigeon) wounded gsw to back in May  
1918, back to France early  
02/12/1918 with 59<sup>th</sup>

Battalion, sick April 1919  
hospitalised. NOK father William  
Townsend , Mologa East



**Private**  
**William**  
**Thomas**  
**ALFORD** 5327

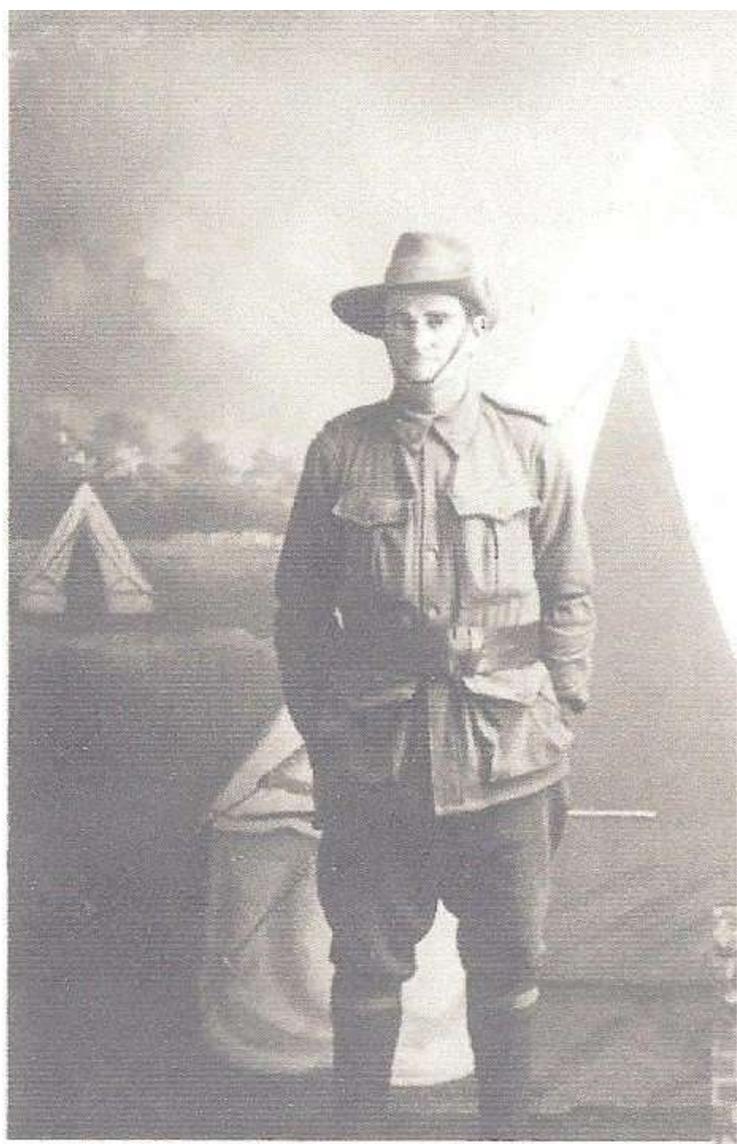
Born Woodstock. Enlisted 31/03/1916 24yo 59<sup>th</sup>  
Battalion. October 1916 in hospital with boils  
and scabies. 28<sup>th</sup> 12 admonished for being  
unshaven on parade- 4 hour drill. Slightly  
wounded 13/04/1917 19/10/1917 syphilis  
09/11/1917 Army Corps Commander expressed  
gallant service rendered in recent operation  
R089 para 455 04/11/1917 26/05/1919  
returned on to 'Durham' to Australia. NOK  
father Thomas Alford, Mologa PO

Pte. Jim Dillon  
1914/18 War.



**Private James Edward DILLON** 3619

A 36 yo widower brown hair, brown eyes 5'7  
1/2" railway employee of Bendigo enlisted  
04/12/1917, served with the 58<sup>th</sup> Battalion in  
France as a driver and was discharged in July  
1919



**Private  
Charles  
Leonard  
FYFFE 5380**

A 23 year old farmer from Mologa enlisted on 24<sup>th</sup> January 1916, in the 6<sup>th</sup> Battalion he landed in France in September 1916, but within little more than a month receiving a gunshot wound to the right arm and left leg on what we now call Remembrance Day in 1916, and was invalided home in July 1917



**Private**

**Alfred Gilpin**

**FERRIS** 2156

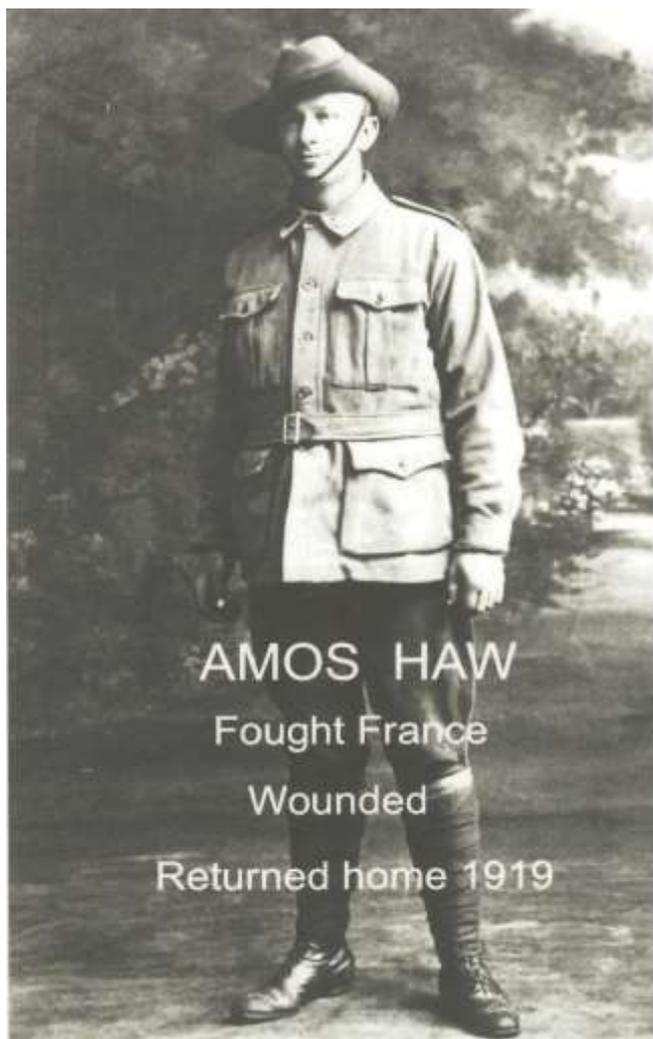
Born Terrick Terrick. Enlisted 14/03/1916. 31 yo  
60<sup>th</sup>

Battalion had trained with Pyramid Light Horse  
for 18 month. 27/05/1917 army musketry  
school 20/11/1917 detached to horse clipping  
depot 6/12 returned to Battalion. 27/09/1918  
transferred to 59<sup>th</sup> Battalion 01/10/1918  
detached to 5<sup>th</sup> Division training. 15/11/1918  
back to 59<sup>th</sup> Battalion. 21/12/1918 leave at Le  
Havre. Appointed driver Ret Australia on the  
"Valencia" 27/07/1919. NOK Father William  
Ferris, Terrick Terrick



**Private  
Thomas  
Raymond  
GRAY 1153**

Born Lake Boga. Had trained with D Troop 17<sup>th</sup>  
Light Horse Mitiamo. Enlisted Pyramid  
07/05/1915. 19 yo 4<sup>th</sup> Light Horse. 24/10/1915  
landed at Anzac. Mumps 11/11/1915. June 1916  
embarked for France joining 2<sup>nd</sup> Aust Mounted  
Regiment. Disembarked from Ypiringa  
05/07/1919. NOK Mother Mary Anne Gray,  
Mologa PO



AMOS HAW

Fought France

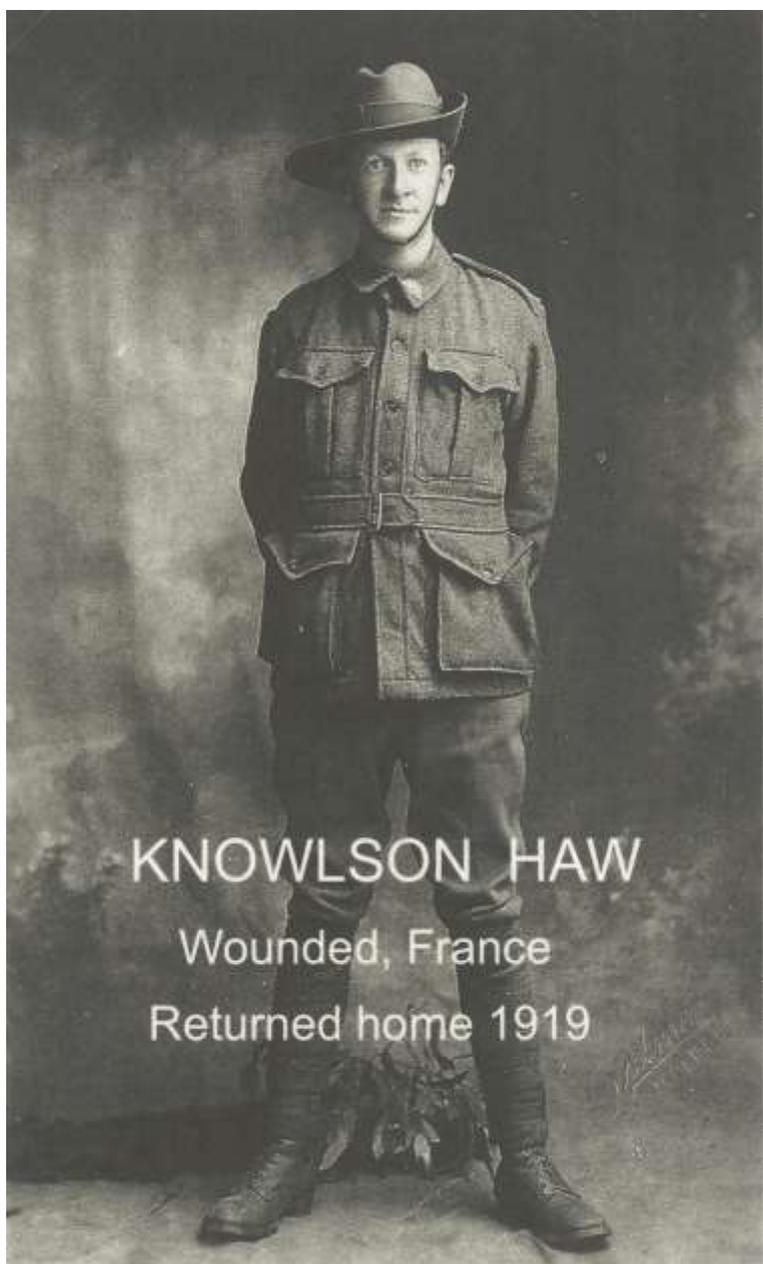
Wounded

Returned home 1919

## Corporal

### **Amos Henry HAW** 3855

Born Gunbower, enlisted 26/09/1915, 24 yo.  
Embarked 26/07/1915 on "Ceramic". 5<sup>th</sup>  
Battalion Lance Corporal 26/07/1916. Gsw left  
thigh 30/04/1917. Corporal 23/07/1917  
rejoined unit 08/11/1917. Sick June, July 1918.  
Hospital scabies and seborrhea 09/07/1918.  
Transferred to 1<sup>st</sup> Training Battalion 02/09/1918  
Corporal in command of Gas School Chiseldon  
England 09/09/1918, Act Sergeant 13/02/1919.  
Disembarked from City of Poona 14/05/1919.  
NOK Elisabeth Haw, Mologa PO



KNOWLSON HAW

Wounded, France

Returned home 1919

**Private  
Knowlson  
John HAW**

3077

Born Pyramid Hill. Enlisted 06/01/1917, farmer  
28 yo. 37<sup>th</sup> Battalion wounded 23/08/1918,  
transferred to 8<sup>th</sup> Battalion 14/10/1918,  
transferred to 39<sup>th</sup> Battalion 01/12/1918.  
Returned to Australia 27/05/1919 Rio Padro.

NOK John Haw, Mologa PO



**Private**

**David Gordon FYFFE**

**3820**

5'6 ½" he was 22 y 9 mth old with blue eyes and dark  
auburn hair

He enlisted on the 19<sup>th</sup> July 1915 and  
embarked on the H.M.A.T. "Warilda" from  
Melbourne on the 8<sup>th</sup> February 1916 to the  
23<sup>rd</sup> Infantry Battalion. Severe GSW to left  
Buttock on 01/09/1918 was invalided to  
England on 04/09/1918.

Embarked to Australia on 01/11/1919 and  
was discharged on the 28<sup>th</sup> February 1920.  
NOK Laura Fyffe, 68 George Street, Fitzroy,  
Melbourne, Victoria.



# Private

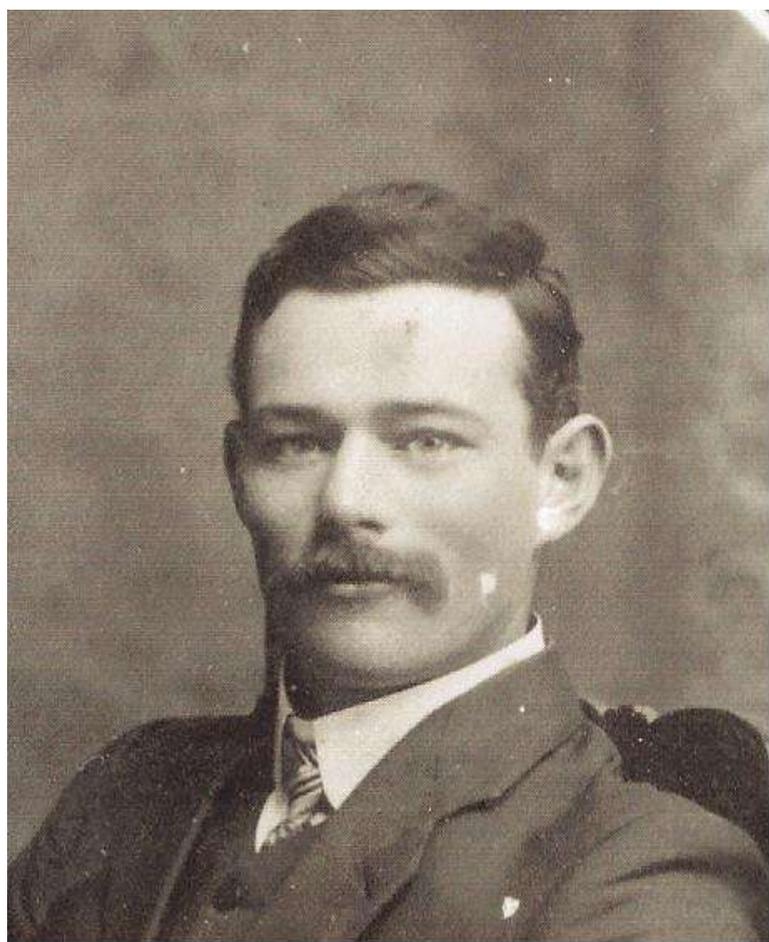
## Alexander Ewen Johnston 5413

Signed up 1-2-1916, sent to Bendigo camp 1-3-1916. Joined 31-3-1916 17<sup>th</sup> Reinf's, 6<sup>th</sup> Battalion.

25yo 9 mth, 6'1" tall with blue eyes and brown hair

11-5-1917 gsw Buttock and Thigh, 26-10-1917 gsw to left thigh, 17-6-1918

Gsw to chest and right arm. Married on 30<sup>th</sup> March 1918 Cameron Christina. Ret. to Australia on 13-12-1918 on "Karooia. Discharged on 7-3-1920



**Private**  
**Andrew Walter John Thomas**

**PRICE** 57455

His Father had shifted to Cunderdin WA. A relative to John Theodore PRICE, he was 27 yo 5 mth, 5'6 ½", blue eyed, black haired contractor of Strathmerton.

Enlisting on the 17<sup>th</sup> March 1918 he served with the 4<sup>th</sup> Light Horse in Egypt and Tripoli.

He returned on the 25<sup>th</sup> July 1919 on the Essex

## **Location on the Roll of Honour**

**Robert William Campbell                      Panel 163**

**David Ray Leed                                      Panel 164**

**Albert Wilfred Marlow                          Panel 130**

**Charles Marlow                                      Panel 130**

**Georg Tennyson Marlow                         Panel 20**

**Daniel O'Sullivan real name**

**Christopher Cooney                              Panel 169**

**John Theodore Price                              Panel 142**

**Patrick Joseph Ryan                              Panel 164**

**William Street                                      Panel 130**

**David Leslie Townsend                         Panel 130**

**These Names will be projected onto the  
exterior of the Hall of Memory. For times go to  
<http://www.awm.gov.au>**



Name	Reg.Nr.	1914-1915	BWM	VM
		Star		
LEED David Ray	3168	X	X	X
RYAN Patrick Joseph	2784		X	X
CAMPBELL Robert William	4451		X	X
PRICE John Theodore	1980		X	X
MARLOW Albert Wilfred	2363		X	X
MARLOW George Tennyson	2748	X	X	X
STREET William	115		X	X
O'SULLIVAN Daniel	5747		X	X
MARLOW Charles	2123		X	X
TOWNSEND David Leslie	114		X	X
RYAN Michael Augustus	483	X	X	X
HAW Amos Henry	3855	X	X	X
HAW Knowlson John	3077		X	X
LEED William George	1719		X	X
MARLOW Allan Sharp	120		X	X
MARLOW Percy Place	119		X	X
ALFORD William Thomas	5327		X	X



Name	Reg. Nr.	1914-1915	BWM	VM
		<b>Star</b>		
<b>GRAY Thomas Raymond</b>	<b>1153</b>	<b>X</b>	<b>X</b>	<b>X</b>
<b>FERRIS Alfred Gilpin</b>	<b>2156</b>		<b>X</b>	<b>X</b>
<b>DILLON James Edward</b>	<b>3619</b>		<b>X</b>	<b>X</b>
<b>STREET Henry</b>	<b>2395</b>		<b>X</b>	<b>X</b>
<b>TOWNSEND Wilson David</b>	<b>2498</b>		<b>X</b>	<b>X</b>
<b>PRICE Andrew Walter John</b>				
<b>Thomas</b>	<b>57455</b>		<b>X</b>	
<b>FYFFE Charles Leonard</b>	<b>5380</b>		<b>X</b>	<b>X</b>
<b>FYFFE David Gordon</b>	<b>3820</b>		<b>X</b>	<b>X</b>
<b>RYAN John Francis</b>	<b>890</b>	<b>X</b>	<b>X</b>	<b>X</b>
<b>MARTIN Hugh</b>	<b>1875</b>		<b>X</b>	<b>X</b>
<b>JOHNSTON Alexander Ewen</b>	<b>5413</b>		<b>X</b>	<b>X</b>



**1914 - 1915 Star**

## **1914 – 1915 Star**

The 1914-1915 Star was authorized in 1918 and was awarded for service in specified theatres of war between 5 August 1914 and 31 December 1915. A recipient of the 1914 Star could not also be awarded the 1914-1915 Star.

### **Design**

The four pointed star is bright bronze, ensigned with a crown. The obverse has crossed gladius, overlaid with an oak wreath that is ensigned with the cypher of King George V. A scroll bearing the legend 1914-1915 is centrally placed across the crossed blades.

### **Ribbon**

The ribbon has the red white and blue colours of the Empire, in shaded and watered stripes. The same ribbon is used for the 1914 Star and the 1914-1915 Star

## British War Medal 1914-20



# British War Medal 1914-20

Instituted by King George V in 1919 to mark the end of World War I and record the service given. The British War Medal 1914-20 was awarded for service in a theatre of war between 5 August 1914 and 11 November 1918. Those eligible included members of women's organisations; persons on the staffs of military hospitals and members of recognised organisations who handled sick and wounded; and members of other duly recognised or other authorised organisations as specified in medal regulations.

The qualification period was later extended to cover post-war mine clearance and service in Russia during 1919 and 1920.

## Design

The medal is cupro-nickel with the effigy of George V on the obverse.

The reverse has an image of St George on horseback trampling underfoot the eagle shield of the Central Powers, and a skull and cross-bones, the emblems of death. Above this is the risen sun of victory. The years 1914 and 1918 are contained on the outside edge medal.

## Ribbon

The ribbon has a wide central watered stripe of orange, flanked by two narrow white stripes, which are in turn flanked by two black pin-stripes, further flanked by two outer stripes of blue. The colours have no particular significance.

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# Victory Medal

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# Victory Medal

The Victory Medal was authorised in 1919 to commemorate the victory of the Allied Forces over the Central Powers. Each of the Allied nations issued a 'Victory Medal' to their own nationals with all of these having the figure of Victory on the obverse as a common feature. Australians were awarded the medal issued by Great Britain.

The Victory Medal was awarded to prescribed classes of persons who entered a theatre of war on duty between 5 August 1914 and 11 November 1918.

## Design

The medal is bronze with a winged figure of Victory on the obverse. The reverse has the words 'THE GREAT WAR FOR CIVILISATION', all surrounded by a laurel wreath.

## Ribbon

The ribbon has a 'two rainbow' design, with the violet from each rainbow on the outside edges moving through to a central red stripe where both rainbows meet.

## Oak Leaf

A member mentioned in despatches (MID) for service during World War 1 wears a bronze spray of oak leaves on the Victory Medal ribbon. Only one emblem is worn no matter how many times a member may have been 'mentioned'. When a ribbon alone is worn a slightly smaller insignia is worn as a ribbon emblem.

December 6 1918

#### MEMORIAL TO FALLEN SOLDIERS

Mologa

A meeting of the residents of Mologa was held in the Mologa East state school on Saturday evening last to decide on some memorial to fallen soldiers. After discussion the meeting resolved to hold a picnic in Easter week, at which they would invite prominent speakers to make an appeal for funds to provide a memorial that would perpetuate the memory of those Mologa soldiers who had made the great sacrifice. It was also decided not to join any other district scheme for a similar purpose. Mr. W. Fyffe is the chairman and Mr. T. Phillips the hon. secretary.

March 21 1919

#### MOLOGA – SOLDIERS MEMORIAL

In a corner of a nicely shaded and grassy of a paddock on Mr Pickles' farm on Wednesday, a good number of district residents assembled at a picnic arranged for the purpose of raising funds to set up a suitable memorial to soldiers from the locality—to recognise the valor of all and to keep in memory those who have fallen in the fight. The ladies saw to the commissariat with the result that there was abundant provision for the necessary pleasure, and one could not feel otherwise than comfortable and at home while enjoying this window of solitude.

The Parliamentary gentlemen who were to speak having arrived and the people gathered about the flags which were flown, Mr Wm. Fyffe stated that a direct appeal for funds would be made to set up the memorial. Its form and situation would be settled later. The memorial could not be fully worthy of the boys who had kept them free to live under the grand old Union Jack and not under German militarism.

Mr Sampson, M.H.R., said it was only right that every centre should have its memorial of the gallant deeds and sacrifices of the boys who had fought not only for the liberties of Australia but of the whole world. The structure would remind us of the men and our duties to those who returned—two duties to face, meeting our debts and repatriation of the men. Let none think of relief from these duties. The Mologa district had sent a very big proportion of its men and on one family had fallen one of the heaviest sacrifices.

The boys had raised Australia to nationhood and she could now have a voice in the affairs of the world. Though Australians had known but little of war they had set an example to the world in dash and attention to duty. History would testify that Australians had done a mighty work, out of all proportion to their numbers, and on their return wanted only opportunity to make a start, and they would make as good citizens as they were soldiers. They must be recognised as the saviors of Australia. Germany should be made to pay to the utmost, but when that was done there would still be a big debt, which meant increased taxation. The speaker advocated the establishment of secondary industries as the only way to meet the bill, and thus enable the country to, work up its primary products. After reference to other activities Mr Sampson' expressed the hope that the gathering would succeed in erecting a memorial worthy of the boys and a reminder of our duty to our country.

Mr. I. J. Weaver, M.L.A. said the object of the meeting was a noble one and was our common duty. The men were worthy of the best and were among the best who had fought for civilization; and if wars broke out again woe betide those who had to meet the Australians.

They were bred in peace but had done such work that the Kaiser told the Prussian Guards that they were going to meet men as good as themselves—the Australians. Their deeds would live after them and grow brighter with years. They would try to forget those who had not gone, but never those who had fought. We could not sympathise too deeply with those who had been bereaved. In regard to repatriation the speaker advocated co-operative woollen mills. One-and-sixpence per lb was paid for wool, but when a suit was bought people were paying 30/ per lb. Woollen mills would be better than land for the men. When men went on to the land 25 per cent, would have to be written off to give them a chance. The men did not want charity, but the help and sympathy of the people. If Parliament did not do its duty to the men the electors should shift the members. In the talking shop in Melbourne by the lot who wished to boom wages and reduce efficiency.

April 25 1919

#### MOLOGA – SOLDIERS MEMORIAL

At the meeting of all interested in the erection of a Soldiers' Memorial in Mologa, it was decided unanimously to erect a stone column in honour of all the soldiers who took part in the great war for freedom's cause. And also in memory of those who made the supreme sacrifice from the Mologa

district. It is to be erected on the west side of the north and south road running through Mologa, subject to the consent of the shire council and Railway department being given. It was also resolved that Cr Jones, and Messrs' Skirving and Fyffe wait upon those who were unable to be at the picnic and give them an opportunity to contribute towards the cost of the Memorial.

November 21<sup>st</sup> 1919

#### Mologa Soldiers' Memorial

The committee of the Mologa Soldier's Memorial have accepted the tender of J. B. Wilson, Bendigo, for the stone column to be erected at Mologa. The contract is to be finished by the end of February, and about then the committee hope to have the unveiling of it. Hereunder are the names of the soldiers whom the committee honored as they went away, and whose names it is proposed to inscribe on the stone. Subscribers knowing of any name omitted which they consider should appear on the stone are invited to write to Mr. W. Fyffe, Mologa, and he will place it before the committee. Names of those who made the supreme sacrifice—R. Leed, A. Marlow, G. Marlow, C. Marlow, J. Price, P. Ryan, W. Street, L. Townsend.

Those who served in the war—T. Alford, C. Fyffe, D. Fyffe, T. Gray, A. Haw, K. Haw, E. Johnston, P. Marlow, Allan Marlow, A. Price, M. Ryan, J. Ryan, W. Townsend.

This is signed by the President, William Fyffe; and Hon. Secretary, T. J. Phillips

April 2 1920

#### Mologa

The residents of this district have worthily placed on record their estimation of their soldiers by erecting a handsome stone column which was unveiled on Wednesday 24<sup>th</sup> ult. By Mrs C Marlow, to whom the honor was justly due as is well known by the fact that five of her sons volunteered, of whom three are in soldiers' graves in France. The monument is entirely of grey granite with shaded panels upon which the names of twenty eight men are inscribed in gold.

The base is a square block surmounted by another, and from this a panelled part rises each side being arched at the top and from this rises a rectangular column to a height in all, of about 16feet. The base is surrounded by rough pieces of granite and a neat iron railing.

The panel facing the east is decorated with the rising sun emblem of the AIF and beneath this is the following inscription

"Erected by Mologa and district residents in honor of all who fought and in memory of those who fell in the Great war 1914- 1919". Supreme Sacrifice : R- W. Campbell, D. R. Leed, A. W. Marlow, C. E. Marlow, G T. Marlow, D.O'Sullivan, J J Price, P. Ryan, W. Street, D. L. Townsend." On two of the other panels appear the names of the soldiers who enlisted, as follows—W. G. Leed, S. Marlow, P. P. Marlow, H. Martin, A. W. Price J. R- Rya n , M A Ryan H. Street; W.D.: Townsend, W T Alford, J. E-Dillon, C. L. Fyffe, W C . Fyffe. A. C. Ferris, T. R. Gray, A. Haw, R. J. Haw, A. E. Johnston. The stone is one of which any town may be proud and is free of debt, there being a small credit to help toward other improvements in the immediate surroundings.

In the unveiling ceremony Lieut. A. Marlow escorted his mother on to the platform and the large assemblage stood bareheaded as the cords were cut and fit covering Union Jack removed from the pedestal.

Mr Wm Fyffe, president of the movement, presided and called upon the people to sing the National Anthem as an opening. This loyal act having been performed, Mr Fyffe said it sufficed to say that Mologa district residents generally made up their minds to erect a memorial in honor of the boys who had enlisted and those who had made the supreme sacrifice.

They now saw the fulfilment of the effort in this stone—a monument to the bravery and loyalty of those men who had fought to keep Australia free. He hoped, too, it would be a reminder of what they owed to those boys who had fought for our rights and freedom by keeping the tyrant out of Australia.

He read apologies from

Mr Sampson, Mr Stewart, M.H.R., Sir John Quick, Capt. Ackeroid, Cr McGillivray, Mr Weaver, M.L.A., and Mr R- L. Duncan.

Captain Chaplain Norman gave an address and said this stone was a combined honor roll and memorial.

Ten men out of the twenty-eight had fallen, which was a large percentage; other districts where a larger number had enlisted had not suffered to the same degree. These men had counted no price too great to pay for Australia's good. They had gone with a great ideal and had never lost sight of it but had given themselves entirely to the service of the Empire, though, thanks to our democratic life, they did not lose their personality. The motto of every Prince of Wales was 'I serve.' The present Prince of Wales had lived up to it, and these men had served also. He sympathised with the relatives, as they suffered most from an agony of suspense, while the men had the excitement. He asked that the returned men be given a fair spin and if they fell lift them up. They were

men who would by help prove useful members of the Commonwealth to which we were proud to belong.

Mr B. Hyett, President of the Bendigo branch of the Fathers' Association, who had three sons at the war, one of whom made the supreme sacrifice, said the men whose names were on the stone had taken the high road of duty to protect our liberties. Australia, the State, and Mologa were proud of them. His heart was with those who suffered loss; but with the grief we had the glory. In their own midst they had a most magnificent sacrifice in those parents whose five sons went and of whom were in soldiers' graves.

We was proud to think such people lived at Mologa. He hoped the memorial would stand for all time —Lest We Forget

Mr H. Angus, M L A -, said the soldiers were worthy sons of the Pioneers, which was what was expected of them- They had given a good account of themselves- It was hard to lose a boy and the suspense endured was hard to bear.

we welcomed back those who returned and regretted that so many

had fallen, the number being a severe toll upon a small community,- was sad to lose these boys, been" would have been sadder had they not gone. They realized their duty at went at the call to uphold civilisation, Christianity, and freedom we found it, then the sacrifice was not in vain. We must be watchful that what these men have won for us is never allowed to be taken away. He hoped that the loyalists would be drawn closer together and whatever party might arise they would remain closely together.

Mr Herrick, of the R.S.S.I.L.A. of Bendigo, extended the league's sympathy to those who were bereaved and congratulated those who had returned. The speaker emphasised the necessity of helping the soldier to get back to normal. If some did not play the game he asked that they be considerably judged in view of the ordeal they had passed through. They did their best to beat the German, as much on this as on the other side. It had been as much Australia's war as any other country's war. They had stopped the German putting his foot down, here, and now they asked that the best be done for them. The Rev. Nichols of Mitiamo said the event was sad but glorious. Many still mourned ; for the return of peace had not given them back their heart's joy. The boys had died that we might live. They might die as a poet wrote "facing fearful odds," that the flag of freedom might still fly. Though some were dead still spoke to us and it seemed they said "We have done what we could."

Mr B. Moffat, of Mitiamo, said it was a privilege to thank the soldiers and sympathise with those who had lost their sons. By the day's event they were writing history. As people passed this stone they would think of the men and it would be a stimulus to generations to come to see that Australia would have her freedom and rights.

Cr R Jones, J.P., moved a vote of thanks to the speakers and on behalf of the shire extended sympathy to those bereaved of friends.

The vote was carried by acclamation.

Afternoon tea was kindly provided for the soldiers and visitors, the ladies efficiently seeing to this.

The secretarial work was careful done by Mr Theo. Phillips-

Produced by Mologa & District Landcare Group in  
Conjunction with Friends and Residents of Mologa

Ref:

Pyramid Hill Historical Society

[pyhhist@bigpond.com](mailto:pyhhist@bigpond.com)

<https://www.naa.gov.au>

<http://www.aif.adfa.edu.au>

<http://www.awm.gov.au>

[twgpp.org](http://twgpp.org)

2015

## Anzac Day Mologa 2015

I would like to begin by thanking you for the honour of being here today. While it is a very solemn occasion, it is also very special both to me and to the extended Marlow family. I also want to thank all of those people who fought for the Mologa memorial to remain in its home and who have cared for it with such diligence over the years, we all owe you a huge debt. This is a sacred place and it should always be just that.

A century has passed since the outbreak of World War I, a war in which millions upon millions suffered and died in a holocaust of such unthinkable magnitude, such indescribable horror. Historians disagree over how many lost their lives, some say 12 million, some say 14, they predict that another 20 million were injured. It is a tragedy in itself that non-one really knows. It is almost impossible for us today to imagine how it was to live through, to endure it.

I doubt, in Australia at the time, that there was a family who escaped the fear nor the tragedy. One in five young men who enlisted never came home. Our memorial here tells us that there were twenty-eight young men who were associated with this small community of Mologa. There were 22 Anzacs who listed Mologa as their place of birth and fourteen who called Mologa home at their time of enlistment. Ten of these young men were never to return. By and large they were neighbours, they were mates, and they were family.

Mologa once thrived, at various times there was Lister's store and Savilles, Carlyon's store, Rankin's store then Windridge's and Phillips', the churches, Grant's hall and later the Memorial Hall, Glasses bakery, the railway station, the oval and tennis courts, the blacksmith, a mill, the post office, the schools, Grant's Hotel and the Farmer's Arms Hotel. I hope you can picture a time before we needed to create a memorial to these young men, a time when few had cars and the community bustled and thrived. A time when people traipsed these dusty roads in worn-out boots and dresses with dirty hems. A time when allegiance to the Empire was strong but the people were proud of their new Australian nation.

Most of these young men listed on our memorial were farewelled here, not far from where we stand. Let's try to visualise one moment in time. It was a Monday evening, September 27th, 1915 at 8.30 pm. Grant's hall was crowded that evening as the community gathered to farewell one of its own, the first of the Marlow brothers to leave, 24 year-old George. They sang patriotic songs and made rousing speeches. The following day the family hitched the horse to the wagon and drove George into town, along this road. Friends waited at the railway station. Sarah Marlow farewelled her son with a mixture of pride and apprehension. Perhaps George promised he would return. It was a promise made to loved ones all over the Empire and it kindled a sense of hope which often left families unprepared for the empty place left by those who were buried on distant shores and who would never come home, like the sons of Sarah and Charles Marlow - 25 year-old Charlie, 24 year old George and 19 year old Albert, like the other seven sons listed on this memorial under the heading Supreme Sacrifice - Will Street, Les Townsend, Jack Price, Ray Leed, Robert Campbell, Pat Ryan and Daniel O'Sullivan. Families waited and prayed that their loved ones would return and today we also acknowledge those Mologa men whose luck held out and who made it home, some with physical scars and some with wounds they carried in their darkest moments and in their

nightmares: Tom Alford, James Dillon, Charles Fyffe, David Fyffe, Alf Ferris, Tom Gray, Amos Haw, Knowlson Haw, Ewen Johnston, William Leed, Allan Marlow, Percy Marlow, Hugh Martin, Andrew Price, John Ryan, Michael Ryan, Herb Street and Wilsie Townsend.

They all left here with a sense of duty and with a sense of adventure. What was to come they could never have imagined, nor could they imagine that their actions were to become a legend. The first Anzacs that scrambled up those sheer cliffs to the ridges of Gallipoli endured so much and today we remember their courage and their tenacity and honour all those who set foot upon those shores in what was an ill-conceived and ill-fated mission. Those who survived, and those who were to soon join the Gallipoli survivors, went on to secure the ancient biblical lands of Jerusalem and forge the legends of the Light Horse. Those who found themselves in the trenches of the Western Front variously endured such devastating battles as Fromelles, Pozieres, Bullecourt, Messines, Menin Road, Passchendaele, Villers Bretonneux, Amiens, Mont St Quentin and Peronne. I say devastating for no matter whether a battle was considered successful or not, the loss of life simply defies belief. It was a war of attrition that cast a long shadow across the world and across the generations. Families were torn apart and I return to the Marlows, it is now June 1917.

Albert Marlow was at the Battle of Messines in Belgium with his brothers when he was described as a brave, young lad. A few weeks later Albert had lost his life. He had been on the Western Front just two months. Three months later George was preparing for an attack that was to become known as the Battle of Menin Road. In the early hours of the advance, near Polygon Wood in Belgium, George was wounded, he died the following day. He is buried in a cemetery outside the city of Ypres in Belgium, along with 10 000 other soldiers. Nearby is the resting place of 2<sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant William Seabrook of the 17<sup>th</sup> Battalion, he was the third of the Seabrook brothers to die within 24 hours, William's siblings have no known grave, they were lost to the fields of Flanders.

Soon after they learnt of George's death, the Marlows were to fight at the horror of a battle that simply became known as Passchendaele. Over sixty percent of the fighting force of the 38<sup>th</sup> Battalion, the Bendigo Battalion, were killed or injured on the slopes of the ridge where once the village of Passchendaele had stood. It had rained and the lowlands of the battlefield had turned to thick mud. Sometime after the battle an assistant to a commander was heard to remark, "Good God, did we really send men to fight in that?" Today we can only wonder at the futility of these horrific battles, for we are fortunate to be blessed with the knowledge and hindsight of a century.

In March 1918, enemy forces broke through the Allied lines in the Somme Valley in France. As other Allied soldiers retreated, the Australians were sent in to save the city of Amiens. Lieutenant Allan Marlow and Sergeant Charlie Marlow were with them. In the early hours of April 26, while holding the frontline, not far from a village called Villers-Bretonneux, Charlie was making his way along the hastily dug and shallow trenches to deliver breakfast to his mates. A sniper had him in his sights. He was never to hold his daughter Eva.

Upon Charlie's death Allan wrote home to his family and this is what he said to his brother Jim:

*Well dear Jim it breaks my heart to write this letter. Our dear Charlie was killed yesterday morning at 5.30. The bullet killed him instantly and he never spoke a word. I had just left him and gone down the trench to see the other lads when I was called back. Oh Jim it is awful. He is buried in a nice cemetery a good way behind the line. I attended the burial with a lot more... Oh I do hope he is the last. What awful lot of trouble we have had in a few months. Jim I do hope you all bear it the best you can. It has broke me up properly... Tell dear mum & dad to try and bear up as well as they can...*

In 1918 the Australian soldiers were no longer known as British, they were distinctly Australian, they had passed the test, they were regarded as some of the finest shock troops of the Allied forces, characterised by their audacity, initiative and their comradeship

The depth of that mateship is captured in the words of Albie Brookes of Pyramid Hill as he wrote to Les Townsend's parents after Les was killed. At this time Albie had endured some eighty-nine hours of continuous enemy engagement:

... I must express my greatest sympathy in your son Les being killed. Through his death I have lost one of my best pals, and I can assure you that the company to which he belonged, D Coy., (38 Battalion) have lost one of the best and bravest of lads. I came away with a great number of the Pyramid lads, as you remember. We were all machine gunners, but on proceeding to France we were split up and put into different companies. For all that, when out of the line, we were always together. Our little crew has gradually got smaller and at the time of poor Les' death only he and I were with the Batt. It was our custom when coming out of a stunt or trip in the line to look around for each other to see how we had fared, and many were the talks we had of old folks and times at Yarrawalla ... At the time of writing this I am in a pokey dugout, barely room to move, so you will excuse the writing. We are looking for relief, which is expected tonight ...

Relief eventually arrived for the exhausted Australians when they were withdrawn in early October, 1918 but not before the fighting force was all but spent, some battalions were at one third of their original numbers, the rest were wounded, killed or listed as missing. Sixty thousand Australians had died. One in five young men were not coming home.

Mologa had suffered greatly. Of those who listed the town as their home at the time, 10 of the 14 of its gallant soldiers were buried on distant shores. For families like those of Sarah and Charles Marlow, like the Townsends, the Leeds, the Prices, the Campbells, the Ryans and so many more across the world, no amount of patriotic words could ease their pain.

Here where I stand on March 24, 1920 this memorial was unveiled by my great-grandmother Sarah Marlow and my grandfather Allan. The Pyramid Hill Advertiser reported that:

The residents of this district have worthily placed on record their estimation of their soldiers by erecting a handsome stone column, which was unveiled on Wednesday 24<sup>th</sup>, by Mrs C. Marlow, to whom the honour was justly due, as is well known, by the fact that five of her sons volunteered, of whom three are in soldier's graves in France ... In the unveiling ceremony Lieut. A. Marlow escorted his mother on to the platform and the large assemblage stood bareheaded as the cords were cut and the covering Union Jack removed from the pedestal.

The story of Mologa and its young men typifies the experience of families across the globe during World War One. Sons went to war, daughters went to nurse them. The Marlows and their mates sacrificed their lives for King and Country with a sense of duty and as young, obedient soldiers. Yet Australians were different, they were volunteers, citizen soldiers who had little time for spit and polish. They were renowned for their irreverent sense of humour and showed little tolerance for the class structures of the British military, but they admired and followed the best of their leaders. They believed in a fair go; they were resourceful and tough, they were courageous and fiercely loyal; they were prepared to give their lives for their mates.

One hundred years on we live in a country today that is free, strong, prosperous and safe. This is not by chance. The ideals and characteristics of our forebears became the foundation of our nation's identity, its pride and its success. We have much for which to be thankful. Those who served in the Great War and those who have served since in the defence of our way of life and the safety of others deserve our gratitude and our deepest respect. For those who have passed away, we are now the custodians of their spirit and this monument and those like it across the world, stand for their courage and the enormous sacrifice that they and their families endured.

On this day, a century ago, the Anzac legend was born and today we can recognise that the deeds of the Australian soldiers of the Great War transformed a nation. They established a tradition, they created an identity and they gave a young Western nation its soul. It came at an unimaginable price. The spirit of those that never came home lives on their legacy. Those whose luck did not run out are no longer with us to tell their stories, but the memories of those treasured veterans are very much alive in their letters and their words. May they and their stories live on in the hearts of those they leave behind, for they forged a legend and it is now our duty to never forget.

**Allison Paterson**

## **The record of who signed the book and what they wrote on ANZAC day, 25<sup>th</sup> April, 2015**

Congratulations on a great effort by the Mologa Landcare committee on organising everything for this, the 100<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the 1<sup>st</sup> World War. Dorothy Kaye, Mitiamo.

Trevor Forbes

Shirley Hope [East Loddon Community News]

Leigh & Adrian Alford: 1st time to ANZAC service, very impressed with the way it is set up for a small community.

Ron & Lorna Pickles, Bendigo.

Nick Marlow, Mitiamo.

Chris Pingiario, Beaumaris.

Syliva] Pingiario [nee Fyffe] Mornington.

Extremely well done and a fantastic roll up. My first visit and great to see so many caring people. Peter Campbell – grandnephew of R.W.Campbell.

Signature I can't read, maybe PRyoth??

Graeme & Helen Stevens, Well done!!

A wonderful service and such a heartfelt talk by Alison. Thankyou for allowing us to come and honour our great uncle John [Jack] Price. Regards, Kerry Holland.

Well done Bill & committee – the service was very moving & Alison's talk was very insightful of how the war affected Mologa. You have honoured those who served extremely well. Glenda Thomas.

Beautiful Service. Very moving & quite emotional. Lucky to be Australians and grateful of the Lucky country we live in. David & Mari Pickles

Very grateful to be able to attend todays service. Have fond memories of holidays in Mologa with family. Found out about Uncle Les war service. Lorraine Stein [nee Townsend].

Thankyou to Myles Fagan [Naval Chaplain] and Alison for conducting a very moving story of the Men who fought and lost their lives in the first World War. The displays of Memorabilia are very interesting. Thanks to all who have helped set up the service for the 100 year anniversary. James Dunstan.

Rodger Larkin. Childhood memories coming to Mud Marsh then owned by my mother's parents Ralph and Mary Alford and crossing the Bullock Creek on trailer behind the horse [creek flooded] taking grandma to play tennis at Mologa. And Grandpa in the 'men's' shed at P.O. [old weighbridge] having a yarn with the locals before collecting the mail.

2015 Present Jack & Lena [nee Alford] Larkin. Rodger Larkin [Son]

Attended Faye [Pickles] Balic Granddaughter of Knowlson John Haw.

Wonderful day. Thankyou to the Mologa crew for all your organization. Jenny Sawyer [Pickles]

Great day. Great Country!

Kevin Marlow many thanks to those who put this wonderful day together.

Ron Pickles. Great job, thanks to the Committee. Great to see some life in Mologa. Many memories.

Good work. Brendan, Lacey, Charlotte and Sophie Pickles.

Brilliant work fellas. Hard to top next year. Sean.

Wonderful day! Well done, Val Mills.

Incredible day. Linton Mills. I played on the old cricket Pitch here when it was the Mologa Cricket Association. [ And he told me that he thought he would be one of the last people who could remember playing on that pitch.]

Kay Rae. Great day. A big thankyou to all who were involved in organising this day.

A big Goal. [not sure that this is what was written] Ray Leed.

Pleased to be able to attend, thanks for those who made it possible and organised this fantastic event. Resly Daghter [not sure of name]

Robyn Gamble – A wonderful day. A fitting occasion to remember and pay tribute to our brave young men.

We had a fantastic day, so much work went into it wonderful speakers too. Sue & John Pickles.

Such a wonderful service & display. Thanks suzy, Paul, Erica, Luke, Brianna & Kyle Monro's "LEST WE FORGET"

Fantastic Service & Display what a great effort has been put in Well done. Andrea, Brett, Kyle Whittiz

Ray Boyd

Paul Monro thankyou for a wonderful service.

Joan Marlow – Thankyou for such a wonderful Day to honour the Marlow Family & all the other names on the Memorial. After 27 years since leaving the Pyramid & Mologa District it is a pleasure to return here.

Nicholas Gamble. A great service. A great way to pay respect for the soldiers who fought for us in World War One. "Lest we forget"

Justin Gamble a great service and a very respectful day. "Lest we Forget"

Megan Gamble – A great day for ANZAC day. It is nice seeing the people's names. I like seeing John Price. "Lest we Forget."

Great service. Mary Pickles.

Was a great morning. Lacey Quinn, Brendan, Charlotte, & Sophie Pickles.

Peter, Diane [nee Marlow], Catherine, Nicholas Williamson. So proud of our Allison!

Thankyou for a wonderful morning on such a special ANZAC Day. Allison was magnificent! Rob Paterson.

We have continued pride in your wonderful achievements all through hard work, dedication & love of family history. Rob & Kerrie Yates.

Thankyou for a wonderful day, Bel [?] Marlow.

Thankyou for an excellent day – James, Jacquie, Madeleine, Charles & Reuben Dunstan.

Tom Burrowes – a very moving ceremony at Mologa- including the train! But the Last Post is truly something! Very well organised, and kind weather. A privilege to be here. Thankyou.

Max Gamble – A great day! Marvellous roll up and thank you to the Mologa & District Landcare group for organising this great event!!

ian & Sue Marlow – it has been a great morning at Mologa – a very touching ceremony a pleasure to be a small part of the day.

Allan & Denise Leed. – Fantastic day! A credit to all concerned with the organisation. Many thanks to Myles, Allison, Paul & Bill & Guido – Well Done!

Julie Cassidy [Marlow]. Wonderful morning remembering our ancestors. Thanks so much to the organisers and people that take such care of the monument.

Allison Paterson [Marlow]. An honour to be at Mologa today. Thank you for keeping the spirit of our Mologa ancestors alive and for the work you do to preserve this sacred home of our Anzacs.

Christl Assmann. Great and hard work. Unusual amount of people.

# Loddon Times

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## We remember

THOUSANDS of Loddon Shire residents joined on Saturday to remember the men from Australian servicemen and women have made to preserve the life we live. One hundred years to the day when Austral-

ian and New Zealand troops started the beaches of Gallipoli, students present and promised never to forget the lives lost during conflict. From the larger centre of Boree, Epsom and Puckapunyal to the smaller districts of Moles

and Edinburg, community groups ran ceremonies, each marked with a minute's silence. Pyramid Hill College students Jack and Alan Gerbil laid a wreath of the Moles memorial on Saturday morning.

A larger celebration occurred at Serpentine on Friday, where more than 1500 people gathered to pay their respects.

PHOTOS: KIMBER VICKLEY

# The brothers who never returned home

ANGUS VERLEY

THE ANZAC Day service at Mologa was one for the history books, not least because of a most poignant address from Allison Paterson.

Those in attendance were transfixed as Mrs Paterson spoke of Mologa's contribution to the war effort and particularly her own family's sacrifice.

Mrs Paterson has extensively researched that sacrifice in writing *ANZAC Sons, Five Brothers on the Western Front*.

Mrs Paterson's great grandmother, Sarah Marlow, farwelled five sons, three of whom were among 10 Mologa men who would never come home.

"They all left with a sense of duty and with a sense of adventure," she said.

"What was to come they could never have imagined, nor could they imagine that their actions were to become legend."

Albert Marlow was the first to be killed, struck down on the Western Front in mid-1917.

Three months later George lost his life in the Battle of Menin Road and was buried with 10,000 others in a cemetery outside the Belgian city of Ypres.

Soon after they learnt of George's death, the remaining Marlow brothers were to fight at the horror of a battle that simply became known as Passchendaele.

More than 60 per cent of the fighting force of the 38th Battalion, the Bendigo Battalion, was killed in that battle.

"Today we can only



PRIDE. Allison Paterson, who also attended Loddon Shire Council's Centenary of ANZAC service at Serpentine, spoke at the Mologa commemorations about the Marlow brothers.

wonder at the futility of these horrific battles, for we are fortunate to be blessed with the knowledge and hindsight of a century," Mrs Paterson said.

In March 1918, enemy forces broke through the Allied lines in Franco's Somme Valley.

The Australians were sent in to save the city of Amiens, with Allan and Charlie Marlow among them.

In the early hours of April 26, while holding the frontline not far from Villers-Brotonneux, Charlie was making his way along the shallow, hastily dug trenches to deliver breakfast to his mates when a sniper fired a fatal shot.

Charlie wrote home to his brother Jim, describing the death of his third brother.

"It has broke me up properly — tell dear mum and dad to try and bear up as well as they can," he said.

Mrs Paterson said the sense of mateship ran deeper and deeper in the Australian army as the war raged on.

"In 1918 the Australian soldiers were no longer known as British; they were distinctly Australian," she said.

"They had passed the test, they were regarded as some of the finest shock troops of the Allied forces, characterised by their audacity, initiative and their comradeship."

Relief eventually arrived for the exhausted Australians when they were withdrawn in early October, 1918, but not before the fighting force was all but spent. Some battalions were at one third of their original numbers, the rest were wounded, killed or listed as missing; 60,000 Australians had died. One in five young men were not coming home.

Mrs Paterson said the

story of Mologa and its young men typified the experience of families across the globe.

"The Marlows and their mates sacrificed their lives for King and Country with a sense of duty and as young, obedient soldiers," she said.

"Yet Australians were different. They were volunteers, citizen soldiers who had little time for spit and polish.

"They believed in a fair go, they were resourceful and tough, they were courageous and fiercely loyal; they were prepared to give their lives for their mates."

Mrs Marlow said those who served in defence of our way of life and the safety of others deserved our enduring gratitude and deepest respect.

"May they and their stories live on in the hearts of those they leave behind, for they forged a legend and it is now our duty to never forget," she said.

# The story behind the names

MORE than 180 people gathered at the Molaga Soldiers' Memorial on ANZAC Day to commemorate those who volunteered their lives in service of the nation.

People travelled from across the state to attend the service at Molaga, which is now demarcated only by the memorial.

The service took on extra significance this year, not only because it marked the ANZAC centenary, but also because a booklet was released to put faces to the names on the memorial.

Of those names, 16 paid the ultimate sacrifice while 18 returned home.

The service was presided over by Navy Chaplain Miles Fagan, who spoke of the great valiance

shown by Australian men and women in World War One.

"The fields of war are not the most joyous places to be at," he said.

"They are places of destruction, places of death, but they are places that men and women rose above hellish conditions in love, in service, in honour."

"We are gathered here this morning as loyal citizens of Australia to honour the memory of those who made the supreme sacrifices while serving our nation in time of war."

Those in attendance also heard from Allison Marlow Paterson, who spoke with great reverence about the Molaga men who left their home to fight for their country.

Mrs Marlow Paterson has a deep personal connection to these men, with her grandfather, Allan, one of five Marlow brothers to enlist, with three killed on the battlefields of France.

Following Mrs Marlow Paterson's address, school children and members of the community came forward to lay wreaths at the base of the Soldiers' Memorial.

The moving service ended with Julie Buyer playing *The Last Post* and bagpiper Glen Bay playing *Amazing Grace*.

After the service, people enjoyed a hearty barbecue breakfast and perused a memorabilia collection assembled by members of the Molaga and District

Landcare Group, which organises the service.

Landcare group president, Bill Boyd said the service usually attracted a crowd of 50 or 60 people, so it was pleasing to see three times that number this year.

Fellow group member, Guido Assmann was responsible for researching the *Faces to Names* book.

"I wanted to tell the stories behind the names on the memorial," he said.

"It will help people get a better understanding of who they were."

\* See next week's issue of the *LOGGON TIMES* for more information about Allison Marlow Paterson's speech.



**PRIDE.** Allison Marlow Paterson spoke about her family members during the Molaga service.



**LAUNCH.** Guido Assmann and Bill Boyd with *Faces to Names*, which tells the story of those listed on the Molaga War Memorial.

Produced by Mologa & District Landcare Group in  
Conjunction with Friends and Residents of Mologa

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