
THE HOLLOW LOG

Issue 59, January 2024

The Hollow Family Researchers' Newsletter

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INSIDE THIS ISSUE

The Hollow Log helps unravel a plot

The Hollow Log has a good strike rate for bring distant Hollow family members. Together, The Montana – London connection in this Log is an example. But this story is very much something different.

Page 2

Hollow Spotting

When Hollows pop up anywhere in the world I like to document it in this short form. This edition celebrates the creatives amongst us.

Pages 4 & 5

More to discover on Jane Smith nee Hollow

A striking photo of this New Zealand pioneer brings the question, what does the ceremonial type collar she is wearing represent in her life.

Page 6

DNA helping find a missing great grandfather, and great great grandfather

Cecil Rhodes Hollow's father was missing from his birth certificate. Two of his descendants have used their DNA tests and good old family history research to discover the missing father's identity.

Page 7

More on the Hollow – Wallis Connections

Dan Hollow comes from a family where the name Wallis has been used for at least five generations. Dan did more delving into his family history on a recent trip back to St Ives in Cornwall.

Page 8

Departed

In each Hollow Log we herald the passing of many Hollow family members.

Page 9

His Maj spotting a Hollow



The Hollow Log helps unravel the plot



This building, on Zennor moors at Tregurthen farm, with its three tiny cottages saw the beginnings of D H Lawrence's novel, *Kangaroo*. An intrepid Lawrence historian has turned the convention belief of the novels origin on its head.

The Hollow Log helps unravel a plot

In Hollow Log 58 I wrote of John Stevens Hollow's link with the Bramwell family and the Bronte sisters. Since that time another literary link has come to light in the same family, this time as inspirations for characters in a D H Lawrence novel. This time *The Hollow Log* played a role, in providing support for a different view to the commonly held belief of how D H Lawrence's Australian novel *Kangaroo* came into being and some of its characters were fleshed out.

Firstly a bit of background, D H Lawrence, perhaps best known for his novel *Lady Chatterley's Lover*, spent almost two years living in Cornwall during World War I. From March 1916 to October 1917 he and his German wife Frieda rented a cottage, called Higher Tregerthen,, part of Tregerthen Farm at Zennor, near St Ives.

Tregerthen Farm had been farmed by the Hocking family for generations and at this time William Henry Hocking and some of his brothers and sisters worked the farm. D H Lawrence (DHL) struck up a friendship with the family, particularly, William Henry Hocking. DHL would often work with Hockings around the farm, particularly during harvest time.

The Hollow connection was through William Henry's sister Kate who had married Nicholas Wallis Hollow in 1907. Together they had two boys, William Wallis Hollow and John Dennis Hollow, they had a house in Bellair Terrace, St Ives. But more about the Hollow connection later.

The Lawrence's time in Cornwall was never easy and ended dramatically. While in Cornwall Frieda's German heritage led to many locals believing the Lawrence's were providing

support for the Germans by sending covert signals to German U-boats that were known to patrol the waters off Zennor.

They were watched and even harassed and finally were



ordered to leave Cornwall. They were given three days to leave. The Lawrences were given the order on a Friday and Monday saw them on a train for London.

After England Lawrence and Frieda spent time in Italy, Malta, Ceylon (Sri Lanka) and then Australia. Firstly in Perth, then Sydney and Thirroul, a small coastal town south of Sydney, where he wrote his Australian novel *Kangaroo*. All told they were in Australia for 99 days.

Vital to this story is an understanding of Lawrence's process of writing a novel. When first they came to Australia the Lawrences lived at Darlington in the Perth hills at a

guesthouse run by Mollie Skinner who was a beginning writer and Lawrence gave her advice on writing and eventually co authored a novel, *The Boy in the Bush*, with her. They were only at Darlington for a week but Lawrence maintained contact with Molly Skinner.

One piece of advice that Mollie later reported was "Take real persons and things to build up on. That, he said, is what he did".

*"Take real persons
and things to build
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did"*

His advice was don't try and create characters from scratch, use people you know and put them in the world or situation you are imagining or creating. He described his writing as thought adventures.

The story of *Kangaroo* is based around a writer Richard Lovat Somers, and his wife Harriet who leave Europe for Australia after the Great War. Somers meets a group of Australians coming to terms with life in Australia following the war. Within the group Somers meets a charismatic figure 'Kangaroo', the leader of a secret group plotting the overthrow of the Government. It is a semi-autobiographical novel Somers and Harriet are based on DHL and Frieda.

Many Lawrence students and historians came to believe that Lawrence actually did meet people involved in a secret movement and that the popular belief is the novel was written from the personal experience D H L had while in Australia.

The most prominent of these Lawrence scholars has been a journalist, Robert Darroch, who began researching DHL's time in Australia in 1972. He has published books and articles widely, to the point that his theory of the genesis of the novel is widely taken to be correct. He is still active largely through the D.H. Lawrence Society of Australia which he was instrumental in founding. There have been people who have been sceptical of Darroch's theory, but until now, a counter theory hadn't been made.

Darroch's theory grew out of the Lawrence self proclaimed method of creating novels that Mollie Skinner was given when she met Lawrence. "Take real persons and things to build up on. That, he said, is what he did". Lawrence made no secret of his mode of working in letters and discussions with his literary friends.

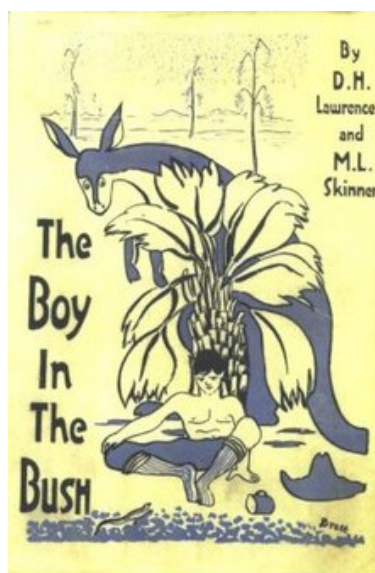
Enter The Hollow Log.

More than three years ago I was contacted by Barbara Kearns, an Australian historian who was engaged in a research paper. Barbara was interested in the Hollow families that lived in or around St Ives.

She was focusing on the family of John Stevens Hollow (1843-1925) and we exchanged emails over a long period. I had no idea which novel or author was the focus. At that stage Barbara was keeping her cards close to her chest so I didn't know what the literary link was.

It eventually turned out her focus was DHL and his Australian novel *Kangaroo*.

Barbara's had an alternate theory of the genesis of the novel which is also in keeping with Lawrence's method of creating novels. Her belief is that characters he used were largely



based on people he knew in England before he came to Australia and particularly in Cornwall.

Barbara believed that some characters in DHL's novel *Kangaroo* are based on the families of John Stevens Hollow's sons Nicholas Wallis Hollow and John Stevens Hollow Junior.

Barbara was going through this family on the website very carefully and sought additional information on the family from me and Peggy Hollow Phelps, a relative in Montana, USA. Barbara's work was published in the Journal of D H Lawrence Studies; a U.K. based annual publication in 2022. Briefly, Barbara believed Lawrence arrived in Australia with most of the knowledge he needed to write his Australian

novel, *Kangaroo*. She details where most of his characters and situations had their genesis in the U K in her essay. To read her essay use the link at the end of this story.

I asked Barbara how she made the link between the characters and this Hollow family. Here is part of her reply.

"It took me months actually, but I was convinced that the superfluous detail in Kangaroo (about someone marrying his brother's widow and thereby 'inheriting' a house etc.) must pertain to an actual person. So I researched absolutely everyone that Lawrence had known in Cornwall and elsewhere before his arrival in NSW. I can't tell you how many hours of my life I spent trawling Cornish entries in the British newspapers and reading every memoir ever written - but eventually, I struck gold, when your website answered one of my googled queries. I was then astonished to discover that the answer had been so close to Lawrence all along!

I couldn't have done it without your website. I believe I would still be looking. But today I have been able to edit the Kangaroo Wikipedia page to include my published research....."

Once again, I have been unable to link to your website, as Wikipedia demands only academic sources (thankfully or there would be all sorts of 'fake news' out there). BUT there is nothing to stop you making the claim of having helped unravel the mystery, via your website, if you wish."

The superfluous detail that Barbara thought must pertain to an actual people actually described the experience of the Hollow brothers, Nicholas Wallis Hollow and John Stevens Hollow junior.

Nicholas and his brother John had both migrated to Canada in 1905. Nicholas had returned to St Ives after a short period but John stayed on and did not return to St Ives until after

the war. Nicholas had married Kate Hocking, sister of the Lawrence's farmer friend in 1907, and they had two children. Nicholas died in 2016 and John, after his return to St Ives after the war, married Kate in 1919 and lived with her and her two sons at Bellair Terrace.

The novel *Kangaroo* is often described as a very Cornish novel or an Australian/Cornish novel. Many of the characters have Cornish origins. Within it a chapter entitled "Nightmare" describes in great detail the Lawrence's experience in Cornwall during their stay at the cottage on Tregerthen Farm.

Although Lawrence and Frieda had an unhappy time in Cornwall, they did make friendships. Lawrence in particular made a friendship with William Henry Hocking at Tregerthen Farm. They spent a lot of time together, so much that Frieda was jealous of the relationship at times. This jealousy finds its way into the Somers and Harriet characters in *Kangaroo*. In the novel, Tregerthen Farm becomes Trendrinnian Farm, the family at the farm are the Buryans and William Henry Hocking, the farmer, is John Thomas Buryan in the novel.

Lawrence continued to correspond with William Henry Hocking after they left Zennor. Barbara Kearns suggests that Lawrence uses William to flesh out other characters in *Kangaroo* too.

The name Trendrinnian seems to derive from a nearby farm Trendrine Farm. In 1919 nine months after the Lawrences left Cornwall William Henry Hocking married Mary Quick Eddy of Trendrine Farm.

Barbara finds many characters in *Kangaroo* were influenced or partly influenced by people Lawrence met or learned about whilst living at Higher Tregerthen.

Not all were of Cornish origin, Barbara believes the novel character Jack was modelled on Mollie Skinner's brother Jack. Mollie the guesthouse manager the Lawrences stayed with at Darlington outside Perth when the first landed in Australia.

In *Kangaroo* DHL makes comment and observations of Australians and the Australian landscape that as an Aussie I find very pertinent and insightful.

I am quite chuffed the *Hollow Log* was given such praise by Barbara for the role it played in her research.

Her essay can be read at <https://journalofdhlawrencestudies.com/jdhls-volume-6-number-2-2022/> The Hollows are mentioned on Page 41 and 42.

Postscript:

I recently asked Barbara what sort of reaction she had had to her Essay. Here is her reply.

That essay was peer reviewed by both Australian and Cornish Lawrencian scholars and was well-received by both (and the essay was given pride of place in that issue, so I think we can safely say it was very well-received.) Also, I have since received very positive feedback from other Australian Lawrence-scholars who now consider the matter (of the inspiration behind Kangaroo) to be largely settled. So, all good there.

Colin Hollow

Hollow Spotting

Matt Hollow and His Maj

Faithful readers of Colin's wonderful work will recognize Matt Hollow from Hollow Log #52. His work as one of England's premiere photographers of fine art, historic estates and antiques caught the eye of King Charles III when the king was still the Prince of Wales. Their most recent collaboration was when Charles asked Matt to photograph the paintings done by 10 Black British artists to honor the Windrush generation.

The *Empire Windrush* was a British ship that carried a group of 802

migrants in 1948 from Jamaica to England. Much has been written about their treatment and early lives.

Charles purpose was to highlight

the positive contributions these pioneering men and women have made to the UK in the decades since.

Matt's photographs of the fine art are collected in a hardcover book that is available through the gift shop of Buckingham Palace. The originals were first displayed at Holyrood Palace in Edinburgh this summer before being shown in other parts of the UK. The photo on the cover is Matt being greeted by King Charles at a reception for the families of the portrait subjects in 2023 at Buckingham Palace in London.

I was thrilled that Matt found time when myself, my wife Karen Ogden and our daughter, Robin Margaret Hollow, were in London in July on our way to Cornwall. We met



Matt, his lovely wife Claire and his mother Margarita Hollow for a delicious dinner at the Dishoom Covent Garden in London. The other photo is Matt, Robin (proudly wearing her football jersey) and myself, Dan Hollow, at Dishoom. Matt's dad, William Wallis Hollow, 1935-2005, was my second cousin.

Dan Hollow, Montana

Barry Hollow's poetry

Sound the Poetry bugle!!

🐛 I am beyond chuffed to hear, my poetry film - Yi've nivver dee'd fae a lichtnin strike yit - will feature in January's edition of the superb, Spelt Magazine! <https://speltmagazine.com>

Barry continues to pop up in all the range of media, print, radio, TV and now film. Some of us may need sub titles with this move.



Mike Hollow continues his Blitz Detective series with this his eighth book.

The Covent Garden Murder (October 2023)



December, 1940. Christmas is coming, but the Blitz goes on. In London's Covent Garden, where the glamour of theatreland rubs shoulders with the bustle of the capital's biggest fruit and vegetable market, war has closed the theatres and ruined the market trade. When a daylight air raid hits the Prince Albert Theatre in Drury Lane, rescuers find a man dying in the wreckage.

But it wasn't the bomb that's ending his life – he's been stabbed, and with his dying breath he whispers what sounds like a fragmented confession. As Detective Inspector Jago begins to investigate, there's an underlying question he must grapple with: was the murdered man himself a killer?

Tom Hollow is looking forward to 2024.

This Facebook post from December 2023

"Today I'm thankful for our incredible team of brilliant creatives behind Black On Black and Hollow & Co. They're absolute wizards behind a camera or a laptop and genuinely kind people. I'm stoked to work with these guys each day.

We've had a massive year, adding the likes of Cartier, Louis Vuitton and Crocs (personal fav) to the list of clients and have captured some of the biggest and best events across NZ. Next year is looking like a banga - here's to 2024!"

Hollows of St Ives

This popped up on a Cornish site on the Cornish Nostalgic Memories site on Facebook. The shop was owned by Terry Hollow aka Richard Terrence Hollow, the shop was a much loved St Ives institution.



You must visit

THE BOATHOUSE SHOP

on the Harbour Front

CORNWALL'S FINEST GIFT SHOP

BRASSWARE, POTTERY, GLASSWARE, PLASTER GOODS
PLASTIC WARE, WROUGHT IRON, BASKETS
BEACH GOODS, FANCY GIFTS, LEATHER GOODS
DINKY TOYS, HERALD MODELS, SOFT
TOYS, BABY GIFTS, GAMES, Etc. Etc.

Also at I TREGENNA HILL for Radio Sales, Service and Hire
Phone St. Ives 396



Tom Hollow and his creative team in Auckland New Zealand

HELLO THERE

This edition could be the St Ives edition, or the Wallis edition. Most of the stories have a link to St Ives and the name Wallis features in almost as many stories.

To get issue 59 together has made me realise that one edition per year is about it as far as what is possible at the moment. I know there are still stories to be told but getting them together is a challenge.

One story that could be told is that of the Broken Hill Hollows. One of the first Hollows in the Australian mining town of Broken Hill was John Sandow Hollow (1843-1908). The name Sandow hints that this might be a St Ives family, which is correct. The large family that he founded in Broken Hill is linked to the St Ives families featured in this issue.

Food for thought but I would need some help from the Broken Hill Hollows.

THE HOLLOW WEBSITE

<http://freepages.genealogy.rootsweb.com/~chollow/>

In each of the stories in the Hollow Log more information can often be found on the Hollow website.

The website is updated monthly, sometimes more often. It may be worth checking your family as sometimes changes are made because of new information. The website is very much a work in progress. If you find mistakes or glitches please let me know. It has become so large that sometimes glitches occur that I am not aware of.

CONTACT

Colin Hollow edits the Hollow Log, comments and contributions are always welcome.

Write to 2 Keeley Lane, Princes Hill, 3054, Victoria, Australia. Or e-mail: chollow@netspace.net.au

Hollow and variants Holla, Hollah, Hollaw and Hollowe are registered with The Guild of One-Name Studies.

The Guild member is Colin Hollow (Mem.No. 3056).

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More to discover on Jane Smith nee Hollow



I have recently been sent this picture by a great granddaughter, Yvonne, of this woman, Jane Teague Smith nee Hollow.

Jane's life story was told in Hollow Log 37 with a postscript in Hollow Log 38.

This photo was probably taken in the 1890s. It is a striking picture of a New Zealand pioneer who led a remarkable and tough life. Jane arrived in New Zealand on the immigrant ship Montmorency on the 24 Mar. 1867. I will recap her life.

- Jane was born in the Ilogan Workhouse in Cornwall
- Aged 19 she migrated to New Zealand in 1867
- She married George Smith a brewer on 7 Aug 1867.
- They had nine children and moved to several places on the North Island of New Zealand due to his job as a brewer and business owner.
- In 1874 her mother with her nine children perished when the ship they were travelling on, the Cospatrick, caught fire off the Cape of Good Hope. All but three of the 457 passengers and crew died.

In this striking photo what is of interest is the very distinctive collar Jane is wearing in the photograph. Yvonne is keen to discover the significance of the collar. We are hoping that someone may recognise the collar or some of the symbols on it. The 2 F L on her lapel, the crown, the mounted horseman, and what could be a book might be symbols of a women's group. Perhaps a mothers group of the Boer War?

Please contact Yvonne through the Hollow Log if you can help.

In the last Hollow Log there was the story of Cecil Rhodes Hollow. This story came about with the help of Cecil's granddaughter Jane and his great granddaughter Sarah both of whom found each other through the Hollow One-name study.

Cecil was born in 1902, the son of Alma Glasson Hollow. His birth certificate however does not record his father and that is the way it has stayed until 2023.


Both Jane and Sarah have taken DNA tests, Jane on Ancestry and Sarah on My Heritage.

Sarah and Jane used census records and the matches thrown up by their DNA tests to try to find Cecil Rhodes Hollow's father.



sister Martha Ann Woollett (nee Scholar).

CERTIFIED COPY OF AN ENTRY OF BIRTH



GIVEN AT THE GENERAL REGISTER OFFICE

Application Number COL 378752

REGISTRATION DISTRICT Penzance

BIRTH in the Sub-district of Saint Ives in the County of Cornwall


| Columns | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 |
|---------|------------------------------------|----------------------|------------|----------------------------|--|----------------------|---|--------------------------|------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| No. | Where and when born | Name, if any | Sex | Name and surname of father | Name, surname and maiden surname of mother | Occupation of father | Signature, description and residence of informant | When registered | Signature of register | Name entered after registration |
| 1/3 | <i>Stoke Newington London W.3.</i> | <i>Isabel Rhodes</i> | <i>Boy</i> | <i>Thomas Rhodes</i> | <i>Eliza Hollow</i> | | <i>X The name of Miss Hollow formerly Madeline St. Ives</i> | <i>Seventh June 1902</i> | <i>F.H.W. Hawks Register</i> | |

CERTIFIED to be a true copy of an entry in the certified copy of a Register of Births in the District above mentioned.

GIVEN at the GENERAL REGISTER OFFICE, under the Seal of the said Office, the 6th day of November 2004

BXCA 625973

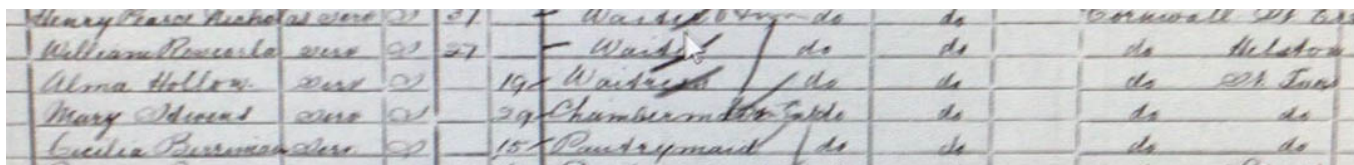
CAUTION: THERE ARE OFFENCES RELATING TO FALSIFYING OR ALTERING A CERTIFICATE AND USING OR POSSESSING A FALSE CERTIFICATE "KNOWN COPYRIGHT"
WARNING: A CERTIFICATE IS NOT EVIDENCE OF IDENTITY.



D7

The parents of these two siblings were William Schollar and Ellen Stephens.

This clip shows William and Alma's entry in the 1901 census, interestingly the bottom entry for Cecilia Berriman is Alma's cousin. Cecil was staying with her family at the next census in 1911.



Although they tested with different companies they both had shared matches, one of them being Karen. Karen shared her family history with them.

Jane shared this with Sarah.

I've spent a lot of time these last months following family trees on Ancestry for my paternal DNA matches. I eventually contacted a match and this lovely lady, Karen helped me to narrow my DNA to two families, Stephens and Roscorla (sometimes recorded as Scholar or Schollar). I thought I'd heard the name Roscorla before and when I checked the 1901 Census, Alma Glasson Hollow, waitress aged 19 was working with William Roscorla, waiter aged 27 at the Tregenna Castle Hotel. He came from Helston and so did the family in Karen's tree. William had a few brothers but none of them were in St.Ives during the census. Karen's great grandmother was William's



William seems to have commenced using the name Roscorla around 1890. He is recorded in the 1891 census working at the Royal Clarence Hotel in Barnstaple, Devon as a porter.

In the clip William's birthplace is given as Helston. There are no Helston records for the name Roscorla only for Scholar and Schollar. He is listed as William Schollar. William's parents eventually took on the name Roscorla too. A death notice for William in 1909 had his parents as William and Ellen Roscorla.

William, the waiter at Tregenna Castle Hotel married Elsie Elizabeth Davey in Falmouth, in 1902. They had two children before William died in 1909 in Plympton, Devon, he was 35 years old. In what must have been tragic circumstances the two children in infancy.

More on the Hollow – Wallis Connections

The wide use of the **Wallis** name among the descendants of my great grandfather John Stevens Hollow (1843-1925) of St. Ives was covered in Hollow Log #53 but my family's trip to Cornwall in July 2023 yielded some fascinating information, living and long gone.

I knew that the maiden name of my great grandfather's second wife (and the mother of their four sons and a daughter) was Mary **Wallis** (1845-1908) and that she had a sister, Peggy. We have a photo of John and Mary in front of their home at 23 Bowling Green Terrace where they were living in the 1901, 1911 and 1921 census. See the photo on page 13.

Peggy **Wallis** (1849-1923) married John Sandow (1850-1919) in 1873, their grandson, Thomas **Wallis** Sandow (1908-1989), had shown me around St. Ives on my first visit there in 1970. Thomas, who went by **Wallis**, also was a tour guide for visits in 1983 by my father, John **Wallis** Hollow (1917-1991) who would be a second cousin to Wallis, and again for my mother, Margaret Collison Hollow (1918-2011) and my sister Peggy Hollow-Phelps in 1985.

One of the mysteries I hoped to solve while on our visit was what in the heck is the meaning of the green pipe that my mom is staring at in several photos. I assumed it must have been a home of my great grandfather, John Stevens Hollow but then I reread some of the letters to my parents from Wallis Sandow and found his story of James Wallis and his sundial.

The next time we were walking back up the steep and narrow Barnoon Hill Road to our lodgings at the fabulous Tregony Guest House, I found the pipe, now painted brown, and his sundial, a weathered metal sign with the

inscription:

JA^s WALLIS 1790

The sundial is high on an outside wall of his small home, which must be one of the oldest surviving stone cottages in the Down Along neighbourhoods not far from the wharf. It's now a summer rental but I was able to take a peek because of an open door and a kind cleaning person. The interior was

much modernized but the thickness of the walls and the massive fireplace give a glimpse of what must have been.

My next stop was the wonderful St. Ives Museum where the director graciously unscrewed the glass cover on the display case so I could take photos of James Wallis' Bible and one of his books, *Leybourn's*

Dialling Improved 1721.

The notecard ignites the

imagination: *"This Bible belonged to*

James Wallis, Town Clerk, School master and 'the last of the professed Ghost-layers' (Hobson Matthews). This book was probably used by him in his rites of exorcising 'by candle, book and bell.'"

Cyril Noall, local historian who was the longtime director of the St. Ives Museum and a friend of our cousin Wallis Sandow, wrote an article for the St. Ives newspaper about James Wallis that drew on Matthews' 1892 *History of St. Ives*. The history has an account of one of the exorcisms told by a witness

who described James Wallis walking through the marketplace with his Bible and a candle. A young boy followed with the bell.

There is an extensive family tree online for the Wallis name in Cornwall so I'm not exactly sure which James Wallis was the ghost-layer. Mary and Peggy's grandfather was a James Wallis born in 1789 but it would have to be another generation back, possibly a James Wallis born in 1756 in Madron, Cornwall. I'm certain the curator of the St. Ives Museum would be able to pin it down.

Anyway, back to the Wallis connection. I was able to connect with the grandson and granddaughter of our friend, Wallis Sandow,



John Wallis Hollow and Thomas Wallis Sandow at St Ives, circa 1983.



Margaret Collison Hollow inspects a green pipe in 1983. In the foreground is Colin Wallis Phelps. Wallis Sandow looks on.



Dan's find, the object of Margaret's interest. The now brown pipe in the left corner.

before we travelled to St. Ives this year. The grandson is James **Wallis** Sandow who lives in the Cornish village of St. Dennis. He goes by **Wallis**, of course.

His sister Claire Louise and her husband Ian Mudie and their three children, travelled from their home in Wadebridge, Cornwall, to St. Ives and we spent a wonderful few hours together.

Amazingly, Wallis has a box of treasures saved by his grandfather, Wallis Sandow, after the death of Minnie Hollow Quick (1903-1983). I was fortunate to meet Minnie, the daughter of my great uncle Thomas Edward Hollow (1879-1933) and the last of my dad's first cousins on two occasions in St. Ives. Wonderful, kind woman.

In the box is the baptismal cup of Peggy Wallis, a companion to Mary Wallis' baptismal cup in the possession of my sister,



The James Wallis Bible

Peggy (photo in Hollow Log #53). He also has a tattered wallet engraved with **James Wallis 1793** in gold lettering. The wallet contained a handwritten copy of "Publius letter to the Senate of Rome concerning Jesus Christ," an Indenture for the letting of a "Treen" farm in the parish of Zennor, and a poem entitled "A Mournfull Song" recounting a ship wreck on Aug. 25, 1752. It is to be sung to the tune of Hosie's Ghost. Can anyone out there provide the music?

Written by Daniel James Hollow of Helena, Montana, the son of John **Wallis** Hollow, brother of Robert **Wallis** Hollow, uncle of Colin **Wallis** Phelps, and grandson of James **Wallis** Hollow, who left St. Ives at the age of 19 in 1909 and ended up settling and raising a family in Montana.

Departed

Garfield Maynard Hollow (1933-2023)

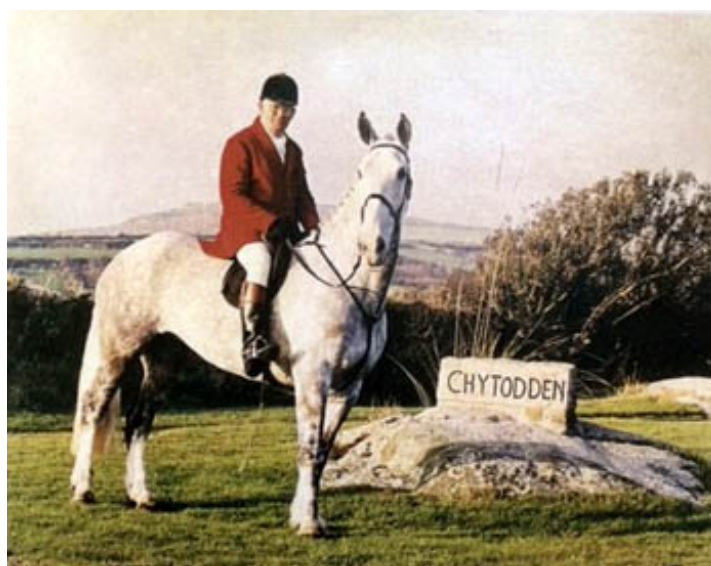
Maynard HOLLOW passed away at the Royal Cornwall Hospital Treliske, on Monday 27th March 2023 aged 90 years. Beloved husband to Ann, father, father-in-law, grandad and great grandad.

Published in the West Briton 04/04/2023



William Leslie Hollow (1941-2023)

Leslie HOLLOW On Monday 11th December 2023, peacefully at West Cornwall Hospital, Penzance. William Leslie Hollow of Ludgvan. Beloved Husband of Maureen Dearly loved Dad and Grandad.



Published in: The Cornishman. 27/12/2023

Departed continued

Hollow Dot (Dorothy Anne) 11/12/1954 – 23/6/2023

Dot passed away peacefully after a short illness in Gandarra Palliative Care, Ballarat, aged 68.

The daughter of Carrie and Bob Hollow (both Dec.). Dearly loved longtime partner of Peter Comisel and treasured mum to Jay and Lisa, adoring grandmother of Hugo.

Cherished sister of Colin and Joy, Carol, June and Ron, and Kaye (dec.)

Loving Ant, her word, to Christopher and Michelle, Joanna and Ryan, Benjamin and Tegan, Simone, Bianca, Scott, Loving great-Ant to Rose, Sian, Ryland, Seth, Nathan, Griffin, Elijah, Amelia, Kiani, Angelina, Charlize, Cassius and Zander.

Dot had an abiding interest and love of Sandy Farm and its surrounding bush, Photography, Art, Crafts, First Australians, and the Environment.

A free spirit she went through life with love, laughter and friendship, always had a project happening, she was a valued influence to many and will be sadly missed by all who knew her.

Dot is pictured here in the bush at her beloved Sandy Farm where she and Peter created a walking trail with sculptures from local artists who she passionately supported.

Colin Hollow



“Mum was born on 10 April 1924 in 18 Trenwith Terrace, St Ives, Cornwall. This was her Grandmother's house, Mary Stevens.”

“My name is Joyce Pamela Litt, I am 99 years old, I am Cornish, very proud to be Cornish, I love all things Cornish.

The life of Joyce Pamela Litt nee Uren

Joyce was one of my longest contacts in genealogy. Her grandmother was

Wilmot Ann Hollow (1855-1948) one of fourteen children of Matthew Hollow (1816-1911) and Elizabeth Bottrell Chellew (1821-1919).

So Joyce had a huge family to research, they lived in the Zennor – St Ives area and many of the surnames crop up in Hollow families with connections to this area.

Joyce's daughter Di wrote much of this but I have interspersed bits of the story (in colour) that Joyce herself wrote not long before she died.



I was quiet, I yawned, I was bored. 3 weeks old I moved home to Higher Tregenna Farm, St Ives, Cornwall where I lived for 23 years. A dairy farm with heavy horses for the hard arable farming of vegetables, and cereals; cows for the milk, cream and butter; chickens for the eggs; Susie the pig for the litters who went to market.

Farm had no utilities, no running water, no electricity, no gas. Our toilet was at the back of the orchard. My parents had a mattress on the kitchen floor when Granny was with us.

My Dad was a tenant farmer; his uncle had the farm tenancy. I only had one Granny, she lived 6 months with her son Tom, my Dad, and 6 months with her daughter Lizzie at Gonnin Farm, Carbis Bay.

First pet was Teeny a pussy cat, Rosie the Old English Sheep dog looked after me as a baby. Favourite toy was Dimples my doll, her pram and cot, my pedal car, and an easel. A single gentleman living down the road worked for a toy manufacturer.

Idyllic childhood with days at the beach, walking here and there, catching ferries where you hail them from the other side. Family members grouping cousins to grow together and free parents to work. Auntie Susie would have us foraging for herbs for her 'herby beer' made in the same tin bath used for clothes washing and weekly baths for everyone."

Mum spent her life in St Ives surrounded by family and learnt the history of the family from word of mouth. She couldn't go anywhere local without being known, a close community.

Mum went to St Christopher's School, a Council School, where she first met Dad. Her secondary education was at the Penzance School for Girls which her parents paid for. At 15 Mum had her first date with Dad, Feb 25 I believe, they walked hand in hand down the lanes and across the cliffs and moors.

Ken and I went to school together, went to church and Sunday School. He has crinkly eyes. We were married for 63 years, the Queen sent us a card, she was his Commander In Chief.

1939 15 yrs old, Ken and I had our first date going for a walk, 'hand-in-hand'. On the way to catch the train to school each day Ken used to pick me a rose from a garden. One day a hand grabbed his, when the old man was told it was for me he then left a rose of his choice for Ken to give to me each day. My heart was broken when my Mum stopped me seeing Ken.

July 1940, I left School, cried my eyes out. I was 16 years old. Mum had a disagreement with the headmistress.

I wanted to be a teacher. My life's ambition was to be a Mum and a Nanny. Summer Holidays helped out at the farm churning butter, and with ledgers. Sep to Dec did Shorthand, typing at College, got chickenpox

Favourite book was 'Little Women and Good wives' by Louisa M Alcott. Favourite Film was Mrs Miniver saw it 3 times, St Ives, Hayle and Penzance. I cry at sad and soppy films

Mum left school at 16 and joined Barclays Bank, working in both Penzance and Hayle. she was very good at Maths and budgeting and organising.

During the war Mum was promoted but when the war was over Mum had to step down so the men could have their jobs back. Mum did rooftop fire watch during the war years.

1942, Ken left his home to join the Royal Artillery. Sep 1944 Ken and I got engaged. He met me from work said "we're going shopping" didn't

like any of the rings. Sat morning went to Camborne bought a second hand ring GBP 25. My wedding ring was a utility ring. My wedding dress was from coupons. 'Yours' by Vera Lynn was our song.

Mum was in the Bourne End Rail Disaster 1945, sustaining concussion from falling luggage and debris. This resulted in losing her hearing at a very young age and impaired vision too so dual sensory. She always struggled but never complained.

*30 Sep
1945,
best
friend
Zoe
and I
were
returnin*

The **Bourne End rail crash** occurred on 30 September 1945 when a sleeper train carrying 398 passengers from Perth (Scotland) to London derailed, killing 43 and injuring 124. The cause was driver error, possibly compounded by ambiguous signalling regulations

g from a holiday in Scotland on the Perth to Euston Express, we were involved in the Bourne End Rail Disaster. It changed my life. Flying luggage gave me concussion and I lost my hearing and became vision impaired. But I was one of the lucky ones who walked away from the carnage. I was scared of trains and speed from that day. I had my first brandy and fell in love with it.

10 Jun 1946, I married Ken in Carbis Bay.

They honeymooned in Salisbury, Wilts as Dad had spent some time on the ranges on Salisbury Plain. They stayed at the Cathedral Hotel. Whilst there they had a St Ives Echo (newspaper) delivered with their notice of marriage in it. On opening at the breakfast room table confetti flew everywhere, naughty newsagent, probably a family member! The waiter said not to worry he would deal with it and when they came down for supper there underneath their table was a mountain of confetti which remained for the rest of their stay!

Mum had to leave the bank as married women were not permitted. Mum stayed at the Farm when Dad went back to war. She fell pregnant on the honeymoon and Michael was born in March 1947, in Cornwall.

Michael born in Cornwall, very proud of him when he did well and achieved something, his first word was aeroplane at 8 months, then silence for a long time.

Dad met him for the first time when Mum sailed on the first civilian carrying troop ship to Malaya where Dad was now based. They then moved to Singapore (the Butterfly Farm on Sentosa was their quarter) where Pamela was born in 1949.

They came back to England in 1951 to Newcastle where Anthony was born that year.

They moved to Salisbury Plain in 1951/2 living at the Old Stables, Orcheston. Diana was born in 1952 in Tidworth. So, 4 children in 5 years.

They moved to Larkhill in 1953, then to Hildesheim, Germany in 1958, then, Germany before returning to England, Larkhill in 1961 until 1963 when they moved back to Germany, Celle then Hohne before returning to Larkhill in 1966. Mum took a job working for the Civil Service at Larkhill.

May 1953 moved to 16 Fargo Road, Larkhill. I love to bake and having the little ones home with me I spent a lot of time baking cakes. A favourite was the Gingerbread cake I would make for Bonfire night. About 4' high with a gooey top that stuck to your fingers it was a real warmer on cold nights. I saw the 'Flying Bedstead' over Salisbury Plain.

Hardest choice I made was sending my children away to school.

Children, I wanted 8. I love children, all children, mine, family, friends, neighbours, waifs and strays, military children in UK boarding schools.

1967 In Germany I missed my children so much my health was affected. Once home in England I started work as a civil servant at the School of Artillery, Larkhill. I loved my job and progressed to the Publicity and Liaison Dept where I found my niche. Our door was always open to family and friends and friend's children and military children. Estranged children always found a welcome and a safe place to stay with me. I would speak with parents and with children giving them room to breathe and to sort themselves out.

Dad retired from the army to take up the same job as a civilian. They moved to Salisbury, their first house and mortgage. Mum and Dad continued to work at Larkhill for the rest of their working lives. Their new home was on a new estate where they developed a very close community. Mum's house was the 'safe house' on the street for children not able to go home as parents still at work. Mum's Dad lived with them.

1970's they went to evening classes, Mum did home maintenance and even built a brick wall! Dad did A La Carte cookery.

I had an accident at work and had to be off for a while, I was bored, my daughter bought me a book on Genealogy by a current newsreader, this was before home computers and I started a new passion. My family knowledge was by word of mouth. I took up the challenge and ran with it. I loved it, exploring graveyards and Parish church records then venturing to London and the serious stuff.

1990's the Government together with the BBC gave 70+ year olds the opportunity to learn computers, Mum built Databases, Dad did Computer Aided Design.

I finally gave up work, the work I'd started 'for my health' now had to be left 'for my health', I needed to be at home again. Ken had his 60th birthday and a gift from his daughters, one now in New Zealand. A singing telegram was not available outside of London but a strippergram was. Along came Vicki marginally decent for a 'home party'. Great hilarity for all with me trying to hide her from my little Grandson by wrapping him in my long skirt, while he was shrieking 'Nanny can't see.' The next morning as his mummy was breast feeding his baby brother a little voice said 'uh, oh where's Grandpa' proving my efforts had been in vain. The whole Close loved our Christmas Eve parties; everyone would come from grandparents to new borns.

Dad passed in 2009 very suddenly, he had Cerebella Ataxia, from Denghue Fever caught in the jungle. Mum made Diana promise to come and live with her in her 'old age' and care for her. I did ask her to give me at least 5 more years In New Zealand.

2013, Mum was missing when the funeral limo turned up for Freda's (Dad's sister) funeral. Diana found her in the computer room emailing a relative in America whose Uncle she had met during the war when the GIs came over.

Mum lived an independent life until 2017, when Diana and Alan moved back to the UK to live with her and make it possible for her to remain independent.

Sadly in Jan 2019 a change in her medications had disastrous results and she suffered a series of strokes. Mum was left with her brain not functioning, she couldn't make a sound, and partial paralysis they call right sided weakness. Her left arm, hand and one finger were working.

Diana struggled to keep Joyce comfortable at home. But we made it and over 4 years later Mum had her wish and died at home with me by her side.

Edited Colin Hollow, words by Joyce and her daughter Di.

The Rolls-Royce Thrust Measuring Rig aka The flying Bedstead was a pioneering vertical take-off and landing aircraft developed by Rolls-Royce in the 1950s. It has the distinction of being "the first jet-lift aircraft to fly anywhere in the world".¹ Thankyou Wikipedia

DOYLE Glen Conna Stuart (1940-2023)

Loved husband of Jill, loving father of Kathy, Ralph and Marianne and loving Glennie to Sam and Will
Died peacefully at home in Fitzroy North after many health challenges.

He will be greatly missed by us all

Publication: Herald Sun Date: 31/8/2023

Glen like, Joyce Litt, was a long time researcher into the Hollow family through his wife, Jill's connection to the Redruth Hollows.

Glen put me on to Harry Renfree's 1974 book *One man and his family: family history and autobiography of H.E. Renfree*. Between us we gained permission to publish the Hollow family chapter in Hollow Logs 13 and 14



Dan Hollow's 23 Bowling Terrace pics

John Stevens Hollow and Mary Wallis outside their home at 23 Bowling Terrace. Inset is Dan's attempt to get a pic in June 2023

