
THE HOLLOW LOG

Issue 12, December 2001

ISSN 1445-8772

Introducing – Robert Hollow

Robert Keith Hollow was the youngest of eight children born to Alfred Hollow and Margaret Leitch.

continued on page 7



Alfred and Margaret Hollow, married 27 Dec. 1899

IN THIS ISSUE

- 1 Introducing Robert Hollow
- 1 Penzance Exiles – part 2
- 2 Hollow Spotting
- 3 Hello There, Odd Spot
- 6 From the Cyclopedia of New Zealand, A Family History Moment.
- 7 My Life by Robert Hollow
- 10 New Hollow Researchers

Penzance Exiles – part 2

Issue 11 described the search for the sons of Richard and Harriet Hollow; Part 2 investigates the family of Edward, Richard's brother and the eldest of Edward and Alice's three sons.

Edward

Edward was born in Penzance in 1829, and was baptized at St Mary's Penzance on 8th May of that year. He was the last member of the family to be baptised in the 'old' St Mary's Chapel, which, with its white painted spire, had survived from the early 14th century. The chapel was demolished in 1832 and the present building, of local granite in the style of 'Commissioners Gothic', was built on the same spot being completed and consecrated in 1835 and like the earlier building became a navigation mark for fishermen and mariners.



The "old" St Mary's Chapel, Penzance

St Mary's continued as a Chapel of Ease until 1871, the parish church of Penzance being at Madron some one and a half miles north of the town. In 1871 St Mary's became the parish church of Penzance and later played a prominent roll in the Tractarian movement, later known as the Oxford Movement which lead to the development of Anglo-Catholicism. Many Hollows' were later baptised at the 'new' St Mary's.

continued on page 3

Hollow Spotting

HOLLOWs being naughty

There is a website of the UK archives network that contains the A2A database and it includes Cornwall Quarter Session Records. <http://www.a2a.pro.gov.uk/mainform.asp>

You will all be alarmed to know there are a number of HOLLOWs represented.

Sessions held at Truro - 17 April 1776

John Renoden of Zennor, accused with Sarah, wife of Arthur Hollow, of assault: to be discharged for want of prosecution. ...

An Arthur HOLLA married Sarah ROBERTS in Zennor on 16 Jan 1764.

Sessions held at Lostwithiel - date: 13 January 1824

Child M/F: F.; Date Born: 8 Oct.; Parish; Mother; Alleged father: Kenwyn; Fanny Hollow, singlewoman; Isaac Prout of St. Agnes, blacksmith...

Fanny and Isaac were married in 1826 at St Clement

Sessions held at Bodmin 12 January 1830

John Hollow of Morvah, lab., indicted for stealing 20 gallons of wheat, property of William Rowe: twelve months' hard labour in Bodmin gaol.

John Holla baptized 1791 in Morvah had a sister; Wilmot (see next record) baptized 1798.

Sessions held at Bodmin 3rd January 1832

Appeal of Paul against order of 7 Oct. for removal of Wilmot Hollow, singlewoman from Gulval: held over. ...

Sessions held at Truro 3rd April 1832

Continued appeal by Paul against order of 7 Oct. last for removal of Wilmot Hollow, singlewoman, from Gulval: order reversed. ...

More records are being added to this site all the time; perhaps more Hollows will appear eventually. No Hollows have been found amongst the convict records of Australia, in fact we seem to be a very law abiding bunch.

Madron Hollows

Keith Hollow found this in 'Madron's Story' published by Bosinney Books:-

Rosalie Hollow, May Queen 1938 (in group photograph)
Charlie Hollow, mentioned as a key player in the post war cricket team and also shown in the football team photograph season 1948-49.

More NZ Shipping

The website I mention in Hollow Log 8 has changed locations and has two more Hollow families on it. The site is now <http://freepages.genealogy.rootsweb.com/~ourstuff/> They have published over 500 lists of ship's passengers arriving in New Zealand.

The new Hollow families are: Arriving 5 May 1874 on the "Apeles", John 53 a farm labourer, Mary 37, Emma 9, Ernest 7, Angelina 6, James 4, Herbert 2, and Philadelphia 1. John 17 and William 16 are included but contain a note "trans to s/m". I think they actually came out at the same time on the "Dilharree" as single men with their brother Thomas 11 as mentioned in Hollow Log 8.

The other family who arrived on the "Stonehouse" on 10 April 1874 was Joseph 34 a mason, Emily 26, Frederick 7, and Ernest 2. This family eventually came to Melbourne, Australia. Joseph was a builder and Ernest and another brother Walter set up a box manufacturing business Hollow Bros and Bourke that is still operating in Melbourne today.

Found amongst the Births, Deaths and Marriages

Via Percy Hollow

Hollow – Arthur Leslie (Les), peacefully at Carnsworth Nursing Home on Oct, 27 2001. Aged 96 years. Loving husband of Ursula (dec.). Brother of Bert, Fred, Stan and Rene (all dec.) and Phyllis. From the Melbourne, Australia Herald – Sun, Mon 29th Oct. 2001.

Via Ruth and Wally Hollow

Emma Hollow and Lachlan Drew married in Pilgrim Uniting Church, Adelaide, Australia. Their parents are Mr. and Mrs. Ian Hollow of Torrens Park and Dr and Mrs. Paul Drew of Lower Mitcham. From Adelaide Sunday Mail 18 Nov. 2001.

From Who's Who in Australia, 1929

HOLLOW, Ernest Joseph
Senior partner, Hollow Bros and Bourke, Paper Box Manufacturers, Alexandra Parade, Clifton Hill Victoria. Est. 1906. Born London July 1874, son of Joseph Hollow of Cornwall and Emily Hollow of England. Educated: Windsor Vic. Arrived Aust. 1876 Commenced business career with father in building trade. Founded present business in partnership with his brother and Mr Bourke. Married: Emma Francis daughter of William Francis of Lancefield Vic. 1904. Issue: One son and one daughter. Recreation: Cricket and football. Politics: Nationalist. Creed: Anglican. Home address: Martin St. Thornbury Vic.

This is the Ernest Hollow aged 2 that came to New Zealand on the Stonehouse. (See opposite). His brother born 1885 in Australia also made the same Who's Who.

HOLLOW, Walter Stanley
Partner Hollow Bros and Bourke Paper Box Manufacturers, Alexandra Parade, Clifton Hill Victoria. Est. 1906. Born Prahran Vic. April 1885 son of Joseph Hollow of Cornwall and Emily Hollow of England. Educated: Fitzroy Vic. Commenced business career with W.H. Hooper, Fitzroy where he gained experience in box manufacture; after six years joined his brother and Mr Bourke in the present firm. Married: Ruby McTaggart of Melbourne Oct 1912. Issue: two daughters. Club: Greenroom and Fitzroy CC. Recreation: Cricket and football. Politics: Liberal. Creed: Anglican. Home address: 8 Ross St. Northcote Vic.

HELLO THERE

The Hollow Log has been registered officially and has its own ISSN number. As a result, if you are ever in Canberra, capital city of Australia, you can go along to the National Library of Australia and read any of the issues. They have asked to be provided with a full set.

In Hollow Spotting this issue I have included a Hollow marriage and a Hollow death. If you notice any references to a Hollow or Hollows in your neck of the woods please send them on to me for inclusion in Hollow Spotting.

Best wishes to everyone for Christmas and the New Year.
Colin

THE HOLLOW WEBSITE

The Hollow database and the shipping list will be updated mid December

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

ODD SPOT

Peter Hollow found this site: <https://www.traceit.com/> If you enter the name "Hollow" you will be offered a Hollow coat of arms, a Hollow tartan and a history of Hollow that begins in Wales apparently. Beware though, I smell a rip off. In this issue we have a story on Cousin Jacks going to Wales but no one has ever raised the possibility of the movement being the other way.

CONTACT

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

Write to 11 Dorothy St. Croydon, 3136, Australia. Or e-mail: chollow@melbpc.org.au

Hollow and variants Holla, Hollah, Hollaw and Hollowe are registered with The Guild of One-Name Studies. Guild members who are Hollow researchers are Colin Hollow (Mem.No. 3056) and Keith Hollow (Mem. No. 3257)

©No material in this newsletter should be produced without permission.

Edward, like his younger brothers William and Richard, married and settled in the town where he worked as a cordwainer. On 29th June 1850 he married Margaret Hayes, of Bath in Somerset, at Madron church. They set up home at Steward's Court now a car park but which was located off North Street (renamed Causewayhead), which ran north from the 'Market Cross' at the Green Market in the centre of the town. Ten children were born between 1851 and 1870; these were William Edward 1850, Richard 1852, James 1855, Frederick 1857, Alice 1863, Charles 1863, Mary 1865, Charles 1867, Margaret 1870 and Mary Ann 1872.

Edward and Margaret lived most of their married life in this part of the town and it was at Prospect Place, close to Causewayhead, that Margaret died aged 69, on 18th September 1898. Edward died eleven years later in August 1909 at 36 Daniel Place, near the seafront and promenade, aged 81.

William Edward

The earliest surviving records of the Hollow family show that the Christian names William and Edward have been used in the family, continuously, from the 15th century and there are currently family members in Plymouth, Devon and Australia who are named Edward and William respectively.

William Edward the first of Edward and Margaret's children, born in Penzance in 1850, was married at Ladock Church near Truro on 6th March 1873 to Lucy Mary Hocking. He was a printer/compositor by trade and it is interesting to surmise that he may have been the first of the family to serve an apprenticeship at Thomas Beare & Co in Penzance. This is where his first cousins Howard and William and first cousin one removed, Alfred James were all later indentured in the printing trade. Despite considerable searching, nothing further has been found about William Edward and his family and this may indicate that the newly weds moved away from Cornwall and perhaps emigrated.

Richard

Richard, born in 1852 has been traced as far as the 1881 census when at the age of 28 and still a bachelor he was boarding at the house of Mrs. Sarah Harvey at 8 High Street, Penzance. Richard's occupation was a basket maker like his younger brother James and cousin Edward, both of who eventually settled in London. No records of a marriage, death or burial have yet been found that can be positively linked to Richard. However, the GRO gives the registration of the death of a Richard Hollow at Swansea, Wales at the age of 69 in 1921. This Richard's birth would also have been circa 1852 and therefore requires further investigation.

James

James who was born in 1855 became another basket maker and moved to London settling there shortly after 1881. He married Phillippa Jewell at St Christopher's Church, Fulham on 30th July 1883 and a son, also James, was born in 1886. James junior emigrated to Perth, Western Australia where he worked until 1915 as a steward. On 12th July 1915, aged 29 years and 4 months he enlisted for military service in WW1, joining the 32nd Battalion of the Australian Imperial Force. Just a year later he was killed in action on 12th October 1916 in France aged 30. His attestation papers show that his mother was awarded a pension of £2 per fortnight! (A photograph of James junior. appeared in Issue 9.)

The GRO reveals that the death of James senior was registered in the same quarter of 1916, which must have proved to be a particularly tragic time for Phillippa.

James and Phillippa also had a daughter Emily born in Lambeth, London on 6th December 1889 who remained a spinster and lived all her life at Lambeth, dying there in 1973 at the age of 83.

Charles

Edward and Margaret had two sons named Charles. The first, born in 1863, died the following year. The next son to be born, in 1867, was also named Charles and his occupation at the age of 24 in the 1891 Census is given as 'Fisherman'. No record of a marriage has been found; Charles died in Penzance at the age of 83 in 1949.

Alice, Mary, Margaret and Mary Ann.

Born on 25th March 1863 Alice was named after her grandmother and worked as a 'tailoress'. She married Mark Solomon at Penzance in 1887 and lived at Green Street, a



Ethel Jane Robert Christopher Margaret Elizabeth Willam Edward Frederick John
Gwendoline Rebecca Lydia Frederick Alice Maud Lydia
Albert Edgar Christopher Muriel Ada Phyllis

The Hollow Family of Cardiff about 1908.

short row of houses situated close to the eastern end of Market Jew Street.

Mary who was born on 7 April 1865 died aged 7 years in 1872.

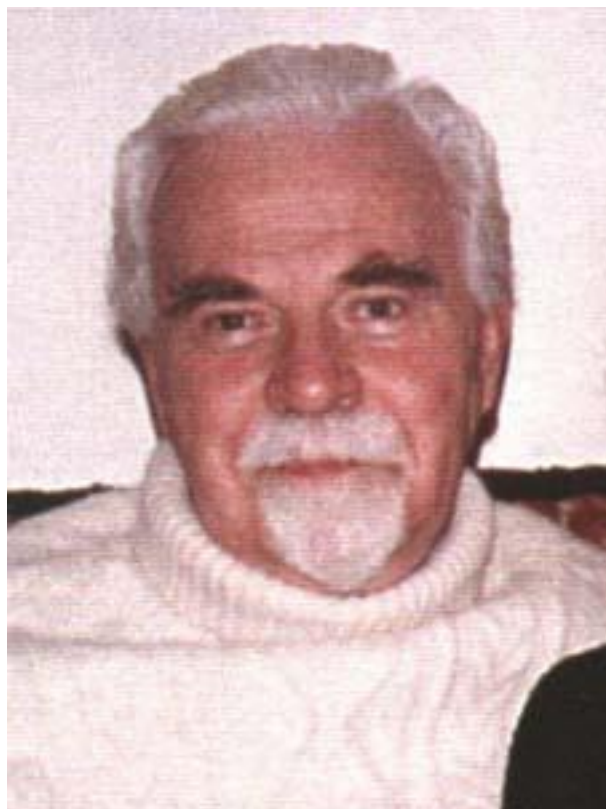
Born in 1870, Margaret married at St John's Church Penzance on 3rd November 1897 when her Christian names are recorded as Mary Margaret. Margaret had previously worked as a 'domestic servant' and the occupation of her husband, John James Brown was given as 'Fish Dealer'.

Mary Ann was the last of Edward and Margaret's children and sadly died shortly after her birth in 1872.

Frederick and the 'Welsh Family'

Frederick, born on 22nd February 1857 had commenced work as a plumber by the time he was aged 13 and later became a tin plate worker. In his mid twenties, like many young Cornishmen, he made the journey to South Wales where industry was in its ascendancy supported by rich stocks of coal. Coal was being exported from the large docks at Cardiff, Swansea and Barry and raw materials imported to supply the new industries. The rapid growth of mining, the steel works and many other industries attracted immigrants from all parts of Britain. Many of the Cornish worked the mines in the valleys and others plied their trades in the docks and towns. It is not known what Frederick's initial employment was but he soon joined the staff at the newly constructed Spiller's Flour Mill at Roath Dock where he worked as a tin plate smith. Frederick married Lydia John, the daughter of a sea pilot from Lawrenny in Pembrokeshire, at Cardiff Wesleyan Methodist Chapel on 17th February 1889 and they made their home in the Welsh capital raising eleven children, six girls and five boys.

Hollow researcher Bill Thorpe is a grandson of Frederick and Lydia, and has told me that, as a very young boy, he visited his grandfather shortly before his death and remembers that he spoke with a 'strange accent' which he later realised to be a strong Cornish brogue. Frederick died on 21st December 1935 aged 78 and Lydia at the age of 84 in 1946 having lived all there married life in Cardiff.



Howard John Hollow, 1932 – 1993.

The sons of Frederick and Lydia

Having produced such a large family that included five sons, it is rather surprising that Frederick and Lydia were to have just one grandson who would continue the Hollow name.

Their first son was born on 1st October 1889 and like the first son in the previous generation, was baptized William Edward. He married Eva Bowen in 1913 and had three daughters.

Robert Charles followed in 1892 and when aged 21 emigrated to Geelong, Australia where he married Honora Gleeson who was some 19 year his senior. They had no children.

Son number three was Frederick John born in 1894 who married Elizabeth Brown at Bargoed in the Rhymney Valley in 1919. He was the proprietor of a small dairy business in the town and had just one child, Howard John, the only 'male' Hollow child born of this generation.

After Margaret Elizabeth in 1890 and Ethel Jane in 1895 two more daughters were born to Frederick and Lydia, Alice Maud Lydia in 1897 and Gwendoline Rebecca in 1900, before their fourth son, Albert Richard arrived in 1900. Albert was a shipwright who sadly died at just 22 years of age and was still single. Two more daughters followed, Muriel Ada in 1903 and Phyllis in 1904 and then the last of the boys, Edgar Christopher born in 1906. Edgar moved to the Greater London area where he married Phyllis Valentine Floyd; they had no children.

Howard John the last of the line

Howard John Hollow was born in Bargoed, Wales on 27 January 1932 and having married in 1962 had three daughters but no sons. Howard was a college lecturer in Thurrock where his untimely death in 1993 brought an end to this particular branch of the 'Hollow' name that had been brought to South Wales in the 1880's.

More family discovered and the name survives in Wales!

Subsequent research has proved that Frederick was not the first Hollow to settle in Wales. His second, cousins one removed, James Henry Hollow born at St Erth in 1831 and younger brother

Francis born in 1847 were both mariners plying the route between Hayle, Cornwall and Swansea, Glamorgan. They were sons of James Hollow, an agricultural labourer from St Erth, Hayle, and Mary Ann Symons and appear to be the first Hollows to have settled in the Principality with their new families, at the port town of Swansea.

No doubt the ships on which James Henry and Francis worked brought coal into West Cornwall to fuel the mine engines and the foundries and in turn carried exported tin and copper to Wales.

Francis, at the age of 23, was the first to marry in 1872 and his bride Elizabeth Beer was born in Swansea. James Henry also chose a Swansea born spouse, Mary Howes, a mariner's widow, perhaps the widow of a work colleague. They were married at Swansea in 1876 when James Henry was 45 and Mary 41, and had one daughter Amelia in 1877, although Mary had a number of children from her first marriage. Francis and Elizabeth had four boys and two girls and the family had settled at Llandilo in Carmarthenshire by the early 1920s where their sons were involved in the coal mining and metal producing industries. From this branch of the family descendants currently live in and around Ammanford, Carmarthenshire and thus the Hollow name survives in Wales.

Written by Keith Hollow, photographs from Bill Thorpe

A Family History Moment

One of the pleasures of family history is the unexpected letter or email that brings new contacts and information. In mid November I received a large envelope from Glen Doyle who introduced himself and went on to say that his wife, Jill, was a GGG Granddaughter of Matthew Hollow and Mary Cocking. Wow, I thought, I am a GGG Grandson of this couple.

The letter went on to say that an uncle of Jill's, Harold Renfree, had written a history of his family around 1975 and there was a chapter on the Hollow side and a copy was included for me. Wow 2!

On reading the chapter one thing leapt out immediately. Matthew Hollow married Mary Cocking in 1796 true, but according to Harold Renfree, she died in 1808 after having seven children. Matthew married another Mary in Falmouth in 1808 and they had four more children together including my GG Grandfather, Joseph Hollow in 1817.

This was revelation. Unfortunately Harold doesn't say how he found this. Mary Cocking's burial in 1808 has not been found in the registers but the story is feasible and will have to be checked out. The Hollow chapter will be re-printed in the next issue of The Hollow Log. - Colin

From The Cyclopedia of New Zealand,

Vol 4, Otago and Southland Provincial Districts.

HOLLOW, William, Farmer, Clifton Farm, Alma.

Mr Hollow was born in Cornwall, England in 1852 and was brought up as a miner. He landed at Port Chambers by the ship "Jessie Readman" in July 1874, and settled in the Oamaru district where he found employment in country life. He was subsequently engaged on the staff of the Oamaru Corporation Gasworks for seventeen years, and only left with a view to benefit his health by a change of occupation. In 1898 Mr Hollow leased Clifton Farm, a property of sixty-four acres. Mr Hollow has been a member of The Order of Oddfellows since 1892. He is a member of Totara school committee. Mr Hollow was married in 1875, to a daughter of the late Mr. John Dale of Cornwall. At her death, ten years later, Mrs. Hollow left three sons and three daughters. In 1886 Mr Hollow contracted a second marriage with the daughter of the late Mr William ROW, of Cornwall, and has one daughter by this union.

This is the father of Charles Hollow whose photograph was on the front page of the last issue.

Vol 3 Canterbury Provincial district

HOLLOW, Ernest, singer

Mr Ernest Hollow, one of the Tenor Lay-Clerks of Christchurch Cathedral, is a Cornishman by birth, and was born in 1866. Arriving in Lyttleton with his parents in 1877, he attended the Wesleyan school in Durham Street, and was one of the first pupils at the Normal School. As a lad he was a member of the choir in the Wesleyan church. He was for several years in Australia, residing in Sydney and Brisbane, where he gained his early musical training, and commenced his career as a tenor singer. He was a member of the Philharmonic Society of Sydney, and the Musical Union of Brisbane. Mr Hollow returned to Christchurch in 1887 and he had two years of further training under Mr T.W.Wells. He joined the Motett Society, and has been well known as a tenor soloist in the Musical Union. Mr Hollow was married in 1896 to a daughter of the late Mr J Gawen of Christchurch, and has one daughter.

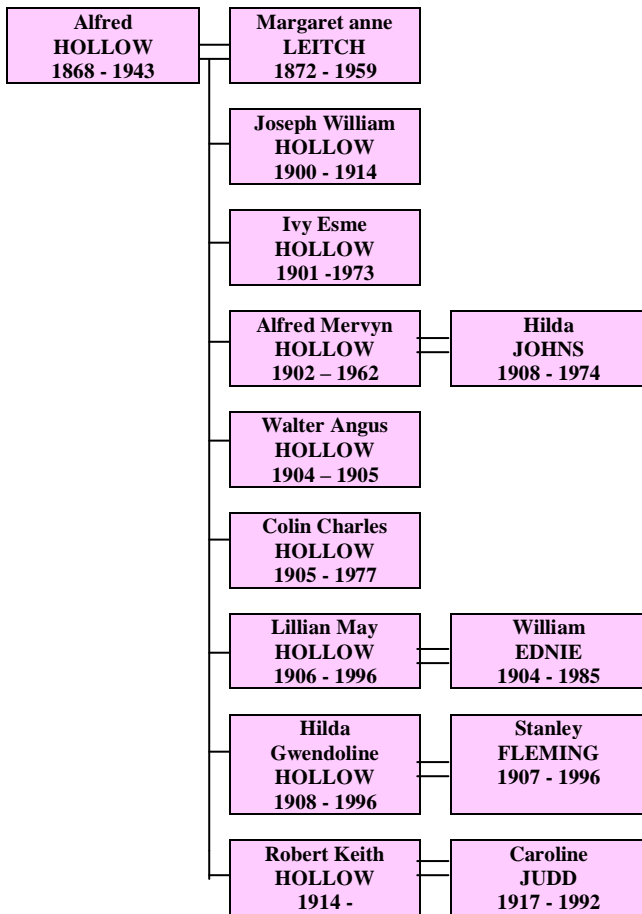
This is the Ernest Hollow mentioned in "Hollow Spotting" as arriving on the Apelles in 1874. The Cyclopedia of New Zealand contains biographies of hundreds of New Zealand residents of the nineteenth and early twentieth century, many with photographs.

Introducing Robert Hollow cont.

Alfred was a descendent of the Redruth Hollows, his father and grandfather, both Joseph Hollow settled in El Dorado in Northern Victoria during the 1850s. Alfred was born in El Dorado in 1868 and worked as a miner there in his early life. At the time of his marriage in 1899 he was a miner at Rutherglen 30 miles North-west of El Dorado.

Alfred and Margaret had eight children whilst living at North Prentice, a mining settlement, just outside Rutherglen.

The Children Of Alfred and Margaret Hollow



Around 1920 the family moved to Wangaratta. Alfred worked for some time as a powder monkey in a mining operation at El Dorado, about 10 miles from Wangaratta. He rode by push bike to work on Monday mornings laden with supplies for the week and returned each Friday evening. Around 1930 the mine (Cock's Pioneer) closed and he found work in Wangaratta at Irving's timber yard.

Robert, or Bob as he is more commonly known as, wrote down his story in 1998.

My Life by Robert Hollow

I was born at Rutherglen on the 10th of February 1914, the youngest son of Alfred and Margaret Hollow.

Two of my brothers died before I was born and the rest of the family in order of age were Ivy Esme, Alfred Mervyn, Colin Charles, Lilian May and Hilda Gwendoline. Our home was a small settlement called North Prentice outside Rutherglen.

When I was five our family moved to Wangaratta, Ivy and Alf started teaching at this time.

We attended the Methodist church and Sunday school. At one of the Sunday school picnics I was able to save Jack Harman, a small child who had fallen into a deep hole in the creek. His family later on presented me with an expensive tennis racquet.

I attended the Wangaratta primary and high schools and matriculated in 1930. In my final year I became the boy captain of Ovens house and school captain. At the combined secondary school sports at Beechworth I won the 100 yards sprint in the time of 11 seconds and the 220 in 24 seconds, both records. These stood for many years. Actually Ailsa was in the senior years at high school when they were broken. Our relay team who won at these sports also won gold medals in a relay at the Benalla R.S.L. sports.

At the end of my last year at high school I was presented with the W.E. Davies Memorial Prize for sport, influence and general helpfulness to the school. The girl winner was Doris Keir exactly the same age as me. After matriculating I applied for positions in the Education Department, the Post Office, railways and the four banks in Wangaratta but it was the time of the great depression and no juniors were being taken on.

During the next year or so I worked at odd jobs such as lopping trees, on a tobacco farm, etc. At that time the Waratah football team was formed in Wangaratta later being the Wangaratta Rovers. I played with them and as a result was offered a position in the butter factory in the cream room. While playing with the Waratahs I was voted the fairest and best player one year receiving a silver cup.

At the Butter Factory I received a wage of four pounds twelve shillings a week, but in the spring I sometimes had to work until 11 or 12 o'clock at night if the trucks got bogged. This was above the basic wage for men and I was only eighteen. This was a permanent position but I always wanted to be a teacher so when I was offered a position as a junior teacher at Walwa some 140 miles from home I accepted it.

My wages as a junior teacher were thirty-two shillings a week and I had to pay twenty-five shillings a week board. Later I applied for a school nearer Wangaratta and was posted to Chiltern. I had to borrow money to send a telegram home for money to get there.

At Chiltern I met Alma Harvey and after going to teacher's college in Melbourne in 1936 I became engaged to her. Later we broke it off.

At the teachers college I played in the football team in the top amateur competition and received college colours for football and swimming. Receiving my Trained Primary Teachers Certificate (T.P.T.C.) at the end of the college year. I was sent as a temporary teacher in 1937 to Winton North and Branji before receiving a permanent position to Myrhee, south of Wangaratta. After two years I moved to Neilborough East and boarded at the Shamrock Hotel in Neilborough. Just before this I bought my first car, a secondhand A model Ford coupe. My intention was to travel into Bendigo to attend the School of Mines to get further qualification but I met Carrie who later became my wife and I never got near the School of Mines.

The War had started so in 1940 I enlisted in the R.A.A.F. for aircrew, but I had to have a specialist examine my nose and throat before I was accepted. When accepted I had to study

mathematics but this was no worry as I was able to complete the work in a few weeks. I was not called up until July 1941 and after initial training at Victor Harbour I was selected for training as a pilot. I became engaged to Carrie at this time and thinking I would finish my training in Australia and that it would be four months or more before I finished training we planned to get married after I got my wings.

I trained on Tiger Moths at Benalla and after seven hours of instruction I went solo, a very thrilling time for me. Carrie came over to Benalla several times and I was able to take her to meet my parents for the first and only time before we were married.

On completion of my course at Benalla the officer in charge of my flying recommended me for training on multi-engine planes, I had made up my mind that I wanted to be a fighter pilot on single engine planes. I approached the officer whom I told of his decision at our wind up night and after a few drinks and a lot of talk he agreed to alter his recommendation to either single or multi-engine training.

I found out that we were going to Canada to complete our training and rang Carrie straight away. It was then that we decided to get married on my final leave only about a week away.

Carrie had to make all the arrangements and get her wedding gown and also arrange for Gwen Bassett, her friend, to be bridesmaid. My brother Colin was best man. We were married in the vestry of the Bendigo Catholic Cathedral as Carrie was a catholic and I wasn't.

We went to Melbourne on our honeymoon but visited our parents to say farewell. I had to report to Bradfield Park in Sydney to be ready for sailing to Canada and we were lucky to get a room in the same house as a friend of mine, Alan Egan, was

living. He and his wife Ivy had just been married too.

Alan and I had to report to our camp every day but got home about four o'clock every day. The four of us had a great time seeing the sights of Sydney and the harbour. We warned our wives that we would have to stay at the camp if we were going to board ship. When the time came and we had not arrived home the girls came out to the camp that night and the guard on the gate said we could not go out but sent word to us that they



Bob and Carrie (Caroline Judd) at Wangaratta after their engagement in 1941.



ID Photo – Robert Keith Hollow, 1941

would be at the corner of the wire fence surrounding the camp. When we met the girls Alan and I climbed over the fence and spent several hours with our wives. I got anxious about 12 o'clock and we decided to go back. We had just got over the fence when the siren went for a parade where roll was called.

Next morning buses took us to our ship, the "Monterey", at the Sydney wharf. Our wives saw the buses and followed and were able to get on a ferry that followed our ship out to the Sydney heads.

The Monterey was an American pleasure ship and we were treated as ordinary passengers and the food was terrific. As America had not entered the war against Germany the ship was lit up at night and for us it was a pleasure cruise. The ship called in to Auckland, Fiji, Samoa, and Hawaii. The news that we Australian airmen were on the ship must have spread for at every place we visited there were people to take us sight seeing and to entertain us. At Hawaii we saw Pearl Harbour with all the warships and it was just a week before the Japs bombed it. When we arrived there quite a few aircraft came and flew around our ship to welcome us.

We landed in America at San Francisco and marched through the city to Oakland where we boarded a train for Vancouver in Canada. We spent a day in Vancouver and four of us were picked up by a man in a large car and were taken on a tour of the city. Most of the others in the group had similar tours.

From there we travelled across Canada to our new station, Camp Borden, in Ontario. The ones who were to train on Multi-engine planes got off just before at Winnipeg.

Our trip was rather dreary although we used to keep up

a supply of beer in a bucket of snow by buying fresh supplies each stop. The trip took about five days and we couldn't have a shower so we felt pretty dirty.

We reached Camp Borden just as it got dark so we had to spend the night in the train. Needless to say the showers at the camp were very busy next morning. All the buildings at the camp were centrally heated and we had double bunks in our sleeping quarters. As this was their winter there was snow everywhere and we were issued with caps like tea cosies and fur lined over boots that went over our shoes. As this was No 1 Training Camp we had many facilities for our spare time. The recreation building had a basketball court, bowling alley and a place where you could borrow ice skates, skis, bows and arrows and practically every sporting equipment you wanted.

Our first month was spent on ground subjects such as navigation, theory of flight etc. One section was the Link trainer where a machine with a cockpit and all aircraft dials indicating air speed, rate of climb and other instruments we were able to practice our navigation etc. It was there that I became a friend of one of the officers in charge who helped me later when I had a crash.

The next month we started flying in more powerful planes, the Yale and the Harvard. It was rather awkward at first for being juniors we usually had to fly the Yale plane. It was a plane built for the French airforce so all instruments were in French. Instead of miles per hour it was kilometres per hour so we had to learn to convert. All printing on the instrument panel was in French. In addition they had no cockpit heating so we had to rug ourselves up very well. We were given warmer clothing, as it was winter.

The landing field was rolled every morning to firm down the snow. Sometimes when there was a thaw the concrete runways were visible and we had to land on them. On one occasion

after a thaw as I was landing the wheels on my plane struck a patch of ice and the plane skidded around and one wing hit the ground and was badly damaged. I had to make a report on what happened and was very worried but my officer friend at the Link trainer informed me the Chief Flying Officer had done the same before me.



Bob at Camp Borden, Ontario, Canada

We were there for Christmas but were invited by people to Toronto to spend our leave with them. I had a wonderful Christmas with a family and the people in the whole street had a party.

Our flying consisted of acrobatics and blind flying that was done by putting a hood over us. We had to have another pilot in an open cockpit with us as safety officer. We were tested on our flying and our navigation and had to do a navigation test with our instructor. The test was to fly a triangular course that we planned before going out, giving the courses we were to fly and the estimated time we would get to each point. However I was surprised, for after reaching the first place on the triangular course I was told to circle and go under the hood and tell him where we were and then set a course for our base and tell him our time of arrival there. That meant I had to find out where I was on my map, guess the direction of our base and our time of arrival. I was lucky enough to finish up within sight of our base at my estimated time of arrival. I got an above average report.

Three of us were selected to make reports on the suitability of the trainees for officers. I don't know how I got the job but I think my officer friend had something to do with it. After our tests we had a wings parade where our wings were pinned on us. Before the parade we all spent hours sewing on our sergeants' stripes and after receiving my wings I was selected to receive a commission as a pilot officer. I was very proud when I sent a cable to Carrie and my mother to tell them. After the wings parade the ones selected as officers were invited to the officer's mess for drinks.

Next day arrangements had been made for us to spend our leave in New York. We had to get a number of signatures and injections before leaving and then we set off by train. An Australian club there entertained us and it only cost us for our accommodation at the hotel. The people took us everywhere

New HOLLOW Researchers

The full list is available on the Hollow Internet site. The research interest listed is the relevant part of the message I received from each person. They would welcome contact, especially if you are researching a similar line.

HOLLOW Researchers	Research interests
Mike Gurney mike@mbgurney.freemove.co.uk	My ggg grandmother was Mary HOLLOW b abt 1796 at Gulval, Cornwall. She married Charles MADDERN in Gulval in 1817.
Kathleen Atwood katwood@chartermi.net	I have John and Joan Hollow whose daughter Hannah (bc 1809) married William John Dunn Rowe on 2 Jun 1832 in St. Hilary. I also have a Mary Ann Hollow bc 1815 in Sancreed who married Perran Rowe of St. Hilary. As of this writing, I don't know if Hannah or Mary Ann were related.
Glen Doyle Glenkath@bigpond.com	My wife Jill is a great-great-great granddaughter of Matthew Hollow/Mary Cocking.
Joy Ramsbottom ejrams@gil.com.au	In one of the "side" branches of our family, we have a John Nicholas Davies, son of James and Harriet Davies born 3 Oct 1847 and Baptised 4 Jan 1848 who married Isabel Hollow born 1853 to John and ? Hollow at Uny Lelant.

and paid our expenses. One gentleman put his car at the disposal of us with a driver to take us sight seeing. The driver paid for everything, meals and all.

After leaving New York we went to Halifax in Newfoundland to wait for transport to England. Our group was flat broke but I, as an officer, received my salary before my sergeant mates so I was able to lend them money to go on with. We sailed for England on the "Batory", a Polish ship, in a convoy with warships all around us. As an officer I had to wear a white armband and was in a cabin on one of the top decks. My mates as sergeants were crammed in cabins holding about eight of them and only able to get one bottle of beer a day if they were lucky.

I and another mate of mine, also an officer, sent one of our white armbands down to our sergeant mates and they took it in turn to come up to the officer's mess for drinks with us.

We landed in Scotland and travelled down to Bournemouth by train. We passed through Bath on the way down and saw the damage done by the bombing the night before. Great areas of buildings were flattened and some were still smoldering. At Bournemouth we officers lived in an eight-storey building and had our meals at a large hotel. Here we had our first bombing for light bombers attacked the town. Most of us went up to the roof and saw them coming. Luckily no bombs fell near our building. We officers were measured for our uniforms and were given officers' caps and greatcoat. We were to have a week's leave and a group of people led by Lady Macdonald of the Isles arranged places for us. Don Meredith and I wanted a country holiday and were sent to a farm in Brandarby in Yorkshire. The people we stayed with owned the whole village and were very wealthy. They gave us a wonderful time. On going back to Bournemouth I got my full uniform and had my photo taken.

Continued next issue.