
THE HOLLOW LOG

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Harold Renfree's Book

Last issue I mentioned being contacted by Glen Doyle, his wife Jill is a descendent of Matthew Hollow and Mary Cocking who married in Redruth Cornwall in 1795. Jill's Uncle, Harold Renfree wrote a book of his family history and one chapter is on the Hollow side of his family. Harold's son has given me permission to reprint the chapter in The Hollow Log.

The book, "One man and his family: family history and autobiography of H.E. Renfree", was published in Forrest A.C.T., Australia in 1974. Harold used the 1841 and 1851 census records and the Redruth and Falmouth parish registers for his historical sources. He also had contact with various members of the Hollow family. Some of his assumptions are now shown to be not correct but his Hollow chapter does provide some new information and some information that requires further research. I have used coloured inserts to point out some of these points.

Harold Renfree grew up in Fitzroy, an inner suburb of Melbourne, but much of his working life was spent in Canberra where he eventually became the Crown Solicitor of Australia.

The excerpt from Harold's book commences on page 7

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My Life by Robert Hollow – part 2.

At the end of part 1 Bob had arrived in the U.K. from Canada and was stationed at Bournemouth initially. He had been given his full uniform and had his photo taken. The story continues....

My next station was near Wolverhampton and there we worked on aeroplane engines and were able to see many of the planes in service especially the spitfire. After about a fortnight there we were sent to a station near Peterborough. There we flew Miles Masters as a refresher course.



Pilot Officer Robert K Hollow, the "Official" photo.

It was at this station we went to the local dance. Noel Gray and I met some girls and after the dance went to get some drinks and on the way through the crowd I spilt all the beer down a lady's frock. As a result, after she came back from changing, she asked us for dinner at her home on the Sunday. Mr and Mrs Charles Russell gave us a wonderful time as they made it into a large party. After we left Peterborough we used to go to see them even if it was only for a day.

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Hollow Spotting

James Hicks Hollow – Boer soldier

In the February edition of 'Family Tree Magazine' an article headed 'Lost Sons' by Heather Vallence lists British subjects who fought with the Boers. James Hicks Hollow from Cornwall is the only Cornishman listed. Heather Vallence suggests that the war "was essentially about gold, who would own it and reap its benefits. Those who tilled the land or mined the gold either saw a particular kind of injustice in the war, or believed that they stood to lose too much if the Boers were overpowered. Like the Boers they fought to preserve their own freedoms."

James Hicks Hollow is in the Hollow database, son of John Hollow and Margery Hicks. He was baptised in Pendeen, CON on 13 Mar. 1872.

From Keith Hollow and Tom Barry

Hollow Towns

When looking for references to 'Hollow' on the PRO (UK) Website at <http://catalogue.pro.gov.uk/> I came across references to soldiers who served in the 43rd Foot Regiment in the early 1800s and who were born in HOLLOW, Worcestershire. Hollow doesn't appear on the current maps but Hallow does. I guess it is the same place.

Looking for 'Hollow' on the Expedia map site at <Http://www.expedia.com> I found two new Hollow towns, Hollow, Missouri, USA and Hollow, Oklahoma, USA. Previously I had found a reference to Hollow, North Carolina, USA. (see Hollow Log 6).

Academic Hollows

Nathan, son of Hollow researcher Ellen Hollow completed his Master's degree last year and is now a Master of Environmental Engineering and Management. Congratulations to Nathan and to the proud parents, Ellen and Tony.

Just about to commence University is Amy E Hollow of Melbourne, Victoria. She has gained entry into Medical Radiations at the RMIT University at Bundoora, Melbourne.

From The Age, Melbourne, 22 Jan 2002.

Hollow in the Morrab

The Morrab Library is an independent library in Penzance; it has most of the 'back copies' of the Cornishman and Cornish Evening Tidings newspapers archived. Whilst searching for

mention of our own family I came across the attached Hollow marriages.

Cocking - Hollow 23 October 1886, at the Primitive Methodist Chapel, Penzance, by the Rev. W.H. Matthews, Mr James Cocking, fisherman, to Mrs Mary Hollow, both of St Ives.

Paynter - Hollow 11 January 1887, at the Wesley Rock Chapel, Hea, Madron, by the Rev. A. Brice, Mr William Oliver Paynter, fisherman, to Mrs Mary Hollow, both of St Ives.

Hollow - Thomas 30 May 1887, at St Paul's Church, Penzance, by the Rev. J.J. Hunt, William only son of the late Mr John Hollow, Skewjack, Sennen, to Louisa youngest daughter of Mr Thomas Thomas, Zennor.

Rogers - Hollow 5 September 1887, at the Parish Church, Lelant, by the Rev. R.F. Tyacke, Mr James Rogers, of Laity, to Miss J. Hollow of Boskerris.

I assume that the two Mrs. Mary Hollows were widows but you never know. I believe Matthew died age 3 is the son of Thomas Hollow and Agnes Cardew Hollow (the first cousins who married) who farmed at Trevilley, Sennen before their move to Essex.

From Keith Hollow

El Dorado Gold.... an Australian Story

Sandra Buchan has produced a history of El Dorado a gold mining town in Victoria. The book includes mining and town history and also over 230 stories of families and individuals. El Dorado was part of the Oven's goldfields of northeast Victoria. My ancestor Joseph Hollow settled there and his story is included along with other families that were connected to the Hollows such as Bawden, Lemin, Oates, Rankin, Studham and Visick. Of special interest to me is a map of part of the township drawn by Joseph Hollow in 1861 when he was applying for a mining lease. This is the earliest map of El Dorado and shows the houses of many of the families.

The 340-page book includes over 400 photographs. Many of the families featured contributed stories and photographs, Sandra did supplementary research. The result is a comprehensive and engaging history of a small Aussie mining town.

The cost is \$49.50 plus postage and is available from Sandra Buchan, Post Office, El Dorado, 3746, Victoria, Australia. Sandra can be contacted by email at jaseldor@cnl.com.au

HELLO THERE

My cupboard is almost bare in regards to photographs for upcoming editions of the Log. If you have photographs that I may be able to use please let me know.

I forgot to mention in the last log that the Robert Hollow of the lead article is my Dad. Putting his story together with pictures from our family collection has been a labour of love for me.

THE HOLLOW WEBSITE

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

Back copies of The Hollow Log can be downloaded from the website.

ODD SPOT

Unlucky Holla

I came across the book, "In and Around Penzance during Napoleonic Times" by The Penwith Local History Group. In the chapter, 'Poor Law in St Just in Penwith' there is information from Vestry minutes for St Just from 6/12/1800 to 1/11/1817. 'April 1816,Melchizadek Holla, who appears for various reasons throughout the records, was obviously not having much luck as the entry against his name reads.... Pay cut to 6^d per week or sent to Marazion Workhouse'.

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)

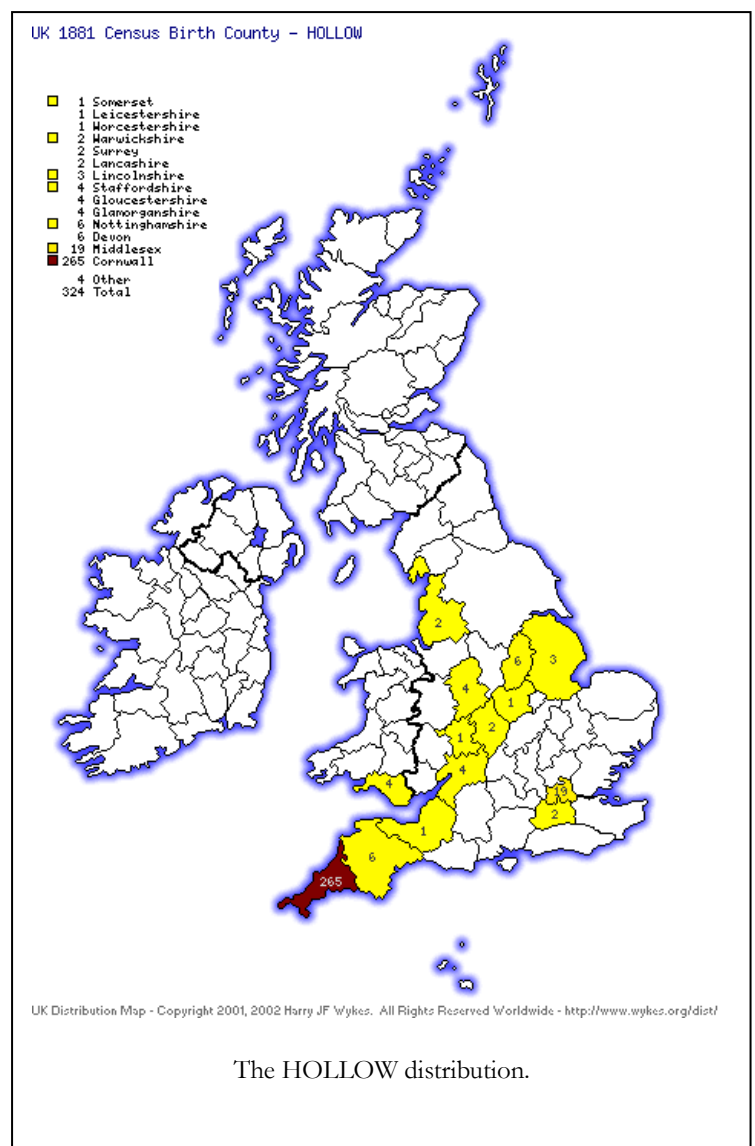
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Distribution of Hollow and Hollows

Recently through my membership of the Guild of One Name Studies, I have had access to a program that maps the distribution of HOLLOW and HOLLOWs in the 1881 U.K. census. The maps included here show the distribution by county of birth. The HOLLOW name is most prominent in Cornwall, HOLLOWs in Lancashire. It does seem that the two names arose independently and were very localised. Remember spouses are included too so the lads tended to marry women from their own county.

The census place distribution followed very similar patterns. The second most popular spot for HOLLOW was London. For the HOLLOWs it was Yorkshire, there were none in London.

The maps seem to suggest the HOLLOWs were more likely to stay close to home. This was possibly a reflection of the occupations they were involved with. The Cornish are renown for migrating all over the world. The changing conditions in the mining industry in Cornwall forced many to leave home.



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My Life by Robert Hollow – part 2 continued from page 1

Our next station was Hawarden near Chester and it was an operational training station on spitfires. During an exercise on low-level formation the throttle on my plane broke off and my engine was only idling. As I was over a densely populated area I decided to try to glide to Hawarden. Unfortunately the spitfire doesn't glide very well and I was just about at the aerodrome when I went through a tree. I left my wings in the tree and slid for about two hundred yards before finishing in a barbed wire entanglement on the edge of the drome with the fuselage broken in the cockpit area. I was lucky although I bashed my head on the gun sight I only had two black eyes, a split just below my eyebrow and several cuts on my bottom.

I was taken by ambulance to the sick bay but was able to walk in and sit in the waiting area. Nurses were rushing around getting things ready and then the matron came in asking where the crash victim was. Next day I was released from sick bay and had to report to the flight area and made to fly for half an hour to see if I had lost my nerve. I was paraded before the commanding officer and told I could have some leave. I refused, as I wanted to stay with my mates.

However after finishing the course I was sent to an English squadron, number 41, Noel stayed on as an instructor and the others went to different squadrons. Noel later went to a squadron and was shot down and spent the rest of the war as a prisoner. Noel got in touch with me later as he was at a farm at Thoon, not far from St James and found some of my friends there.

After spending about two months with the 41 squadron, seeing a little action over England and the channel I was sent back to Australia. My last week at the squadron was training on night flying, as they were to become night fighters. I was rather pleased to get out of it especially as I was going home.

I went to Canada on the "Queen Elizabeth" and it was crammed. I was in a cabin where the three tiers of bunks had just enough room between them for one man to get dressed. We showered in salt water but had a jug of water for cleaning teeth etc. On reaching Canada we immediately went by train to New York and were supposed to board ship and sail immediately for home. However the "Sarpidon" had a Chinese crew who walked off the ship and we had to wait for a new crew from Canada. We didn't mind, as we were able to spend Christmas and New Year in New York. We lived on the ship but were able to go into the city by ferry. Naturally we spent most of our time there. I had nearly thirty invitations to Christmas dinner by people in the street that saw we were Australians. Arrangements had been made for us to go to a country club for the day.

A Knight In Dull Armour.

First, if its anything but high summer, dress up warmly, the temperature above 30,000 feet falls to minus 60 degrees Fahrenheit and they haven't got around to heating fighter cockpits, yet.

Thick underwear, long socks, heavy sweater under your uniform. Fleece lined leather flying boots (you can keep maps tucked in the top of them) easiest place to reach in flight. Put your revolver in the other boot if you bothered to bring it. It'll jerk out when your parachute opens anyway.

Now your flying overalls, nobody wears the heavy SidCot suit now, so its just a light weight job to keep oil off your uniform. Then the Mae West - your life saving jacket. A bright yellow waistcoat with a thick Kapok filled collar to keep your hear above the water and a whistle in a pocket (if you believe that blowing a whistle, whilst floating in the English channel will help).

Flying helmet, leather, with earphones built in over each ear, an oxygen mask with microphone that fits over nose, cheeks and chin and always smells like old rubber, goggles too. Suprisingly good vision but not all pilots wear them; some use them just with tinted lens, pulled them down when looking into the sun. Still they may save your eyes if the instrument panel starts blowing petrol back in your face. It's up to you.

You don't leave your parachute in the cockpit unless its a fine day and you're expecting a "Scramble". You'll never need a parachute of course, put it in before you climb in. Straps around waist, over shoulders, up between your legs, and pull them tight unless you want to break your back when it opens. You'll walk out to the aircraft like a ruptured chimpanzee, but the ground crew will give you tactful nudges with their shoulders to help you climb onto the wing.

Your seat is just a shallow pan designed to fit the parachute pack. You sit on the chute. They used to have rubber cushions between it and you but replaced it with a one man dinghy pack. Not as comfortable but possibly more useful. What feels like a lump of sharp metal under your backside is the CO₂ bottle for inflating the dinghy in a hurry.

Strap yourself in: Straps over the shoulder and up across the thighs. Tight, Tighter still. If you find yourself on your back you don't want to be rolling, around the cockpit like a pea in a drum. Plug in your R/T lead and your oxygen tube - something like an elephants trunk dangling from your mask.

The cockpit: It's a spitfire, fits you like a glove. It just almost touches your shoulders on either side. The perspex canopy almost touches your head above. You can move your booted feet a few inches in either direction. You can stretch your arms right forward or down, but need to bend your elbow if you pull them back up. No matter you can control a fighter with just a few inches of movement of your hands and feet

You can still turn your head. You can turn it like a roulette wheel if you think a non-friend might be behind you. You should have remembered to wear a silk scarf of stocking to stop fighter pilot's neck. Tie it tight and tuck it in. It might strangle you if it catches when you try to ball out.

That's about right. You can move your hands, feet and head the few inches that are required; your Spitfire will do the rest. You are the most powerful, the fastest, the most maneuverable fighting man in the world.

From a training handout, 1941.

At most of the nightclubs we were allowed in without any cover charge. On one occasion three of us went to have a drink in the flash men's bar at the Waldorf Astoria. We ordered our drinks and the waiter came and told us a gentleman at another table would like us to join him at his table. He spent some time with us and then when he was leaving said he would put his car and driver at our disposal next day. That day we were driven around the city and the driver paid for everything. That night the gentleman picked us up and took us to Harlem, the Negro quarter of the city. We had an American Negro lawyer with him and we finished up at a Negro nightclub, "The Harlem Hot Spot". There we had a few dances with the Negro women.

On New Year's Eve we decided to take a room at a hotel in 42nd street so that we could see the celebrations in the city. We had arranged to meet others of our group in the Astor Hotel on the corner of 42nd Street and Broadway. It was some time before midnight when we went to meet them but Broadway was so packed with people that we were carried past the hotel and had to go around the block and try again.

At one restaurant the owner gave us cards showing his place and we wrote messages on them and he offered to send them home for us. Carrie received my card some weeks before we got home so she knew I was on my way home.

Our first port of call on the way home was Cuba but we were not allowed to get off the ship. On reaching Christobel, the entrance to the Panama Canal, we were allowed off the ship and spent a day there. Travelling through the canal was very interesting for the ship had to be lifted up in a series of locks so it could go through a lake in the middle then be lowered again the other side. The ship went through the first lock and a large heavy gate closed behind it. Water was then pumped in raising the ship up higher.

After passing the canal we set off across the Pacific Ocean to New Zealand. We had no escort ships and the ship had two big guns. We had to take it in turns at night to watch for enemy ships or submarines. The ship was only travelling slowly so it took some time to reach home. The food was mostly rice with some meat, which was going off by the time we reached New Zealand. We came around the west coast of Tasmania before reaching Melbourne and the sea was very rough. Waves were breaking well over the ship's bridge and we couldn't go out on deck.

When we got home we had a couple of week's leave and Carrie and I spent it by visiting my family and her family. After the leave I was posted to Mildura for a refresher course on flying and Carrie came up with me.

After Mildura I was posted to a station outside Newcastle but



Spitfire at Wooloomanata, 1942

Carrie couldn't be with me there. We flew spitfires there as a refresher course. After this I was posted to Wooloomanata, a place not far from Laverton, where 79 Spitfire Squadron was being formed. I had flown spitfire before, I was selected to take an advance party of twenty men up to Goodenough Island to build a camp for the squadron when it came up there. This island is off the northern coast of New Guinea and the landing strip was being built.

The site of our camp was at the foot of the mountains and to get to it we had to blast away a steep rise and make a road. On the campsite was a small native village and I had to buy the huts with a few tins of Bully Beef and about a dozen packets of army biscuits. The natives had built other huts further up the hill near us and when they left I burnt the lot.

A group from 76 Squadron was also up there to build their camp alongside us. When the squadron arrived I had plenty of Bully Beef and biscuits so I got the men with me to store it near my tent. I told them that when the squadron arrived they could take some of it and trade with the natives for paw paw and bananas as long as they kept me supplied. So I always had plenty of fresh fruit for the pilots of the squadron.

When the squadron arrived we spent our time patrolling the area North of New Guinea and across to New Britain. A patrol was always sent out at dawn and two planes were on stand by until the rest of the squadron arrived about 8.30 am.

I was sent down at one stage to bring up a plane from Townsville. The CO told me to get supplies of whisky etcetera, and put it in the ammunition bins although Air Board said we were always to be fully armed. I flew from Townsville to Horn Island at the tip of Queensland and then across Torres Strait to Moresby. I had to have a Beaufort bomber escort me across Torres Strait but I thought that if I went down in the sea all they could do was to tell the Airforce where I went down. From Moresby I flew to Milne Bay and then on to Kiriwina Island, further north from Goodenough Island where they had moved to while I was away.

The men who came up with me were the ones sent to prepare the new camp and I gave them instructions what I wanted near my tent. I found they had a copper and a water tap just outside my tent and the showers were only about fifteen yards away.

Our work on the islands was limited because although we had emergency fuel tanks attached we did not have the range to do much attacking. We mainly were to attack bombers going to bomb positions in New Guinea.

As I was up on the islands a month or so before the other pilots I was first to get home leave. After the leave I was sent to a camp in Canberra where there were Army officers at an Army Co-operation School where they learnt what the Airforce could do for the Army. Eight Airforce pilots were there to fly the planes and demonstrate how the Air force could help the Army. The pilots flew them around

demonstrating strafing, bombing, etc. After the course I was appointed to HQ Western Area in Perth to form an Air Support Section to help the Army. At first I was only collecting a wireless truck and wireless equipment then I got a wireless operator sergeant and a corporal for the section. I had to learn to code and decode messages to be sent to the Army by wireless. The section visited Army camps and demonstrated how the Air Force could help the Army by bringing in planes to strafe and bomb selected enemy positions. Unfortunately I split the tibia bone in my knee playing football and spent over six months in hospitals in Perth and Melbourne and was

grounded from flying.

When I was discharged from hospital I was sent to Watsonia to lecture aircrew going up to the islands on living and working in the islands.

Written during 1998.

Bob was discharged from the Airforce in 1945 and returned to teaching at Llanelly State School on November 11, 1945.



Bob at Kiriwina, 1943

ROBERT (BOB) HOLLOW'S WAR HISTORY

Victor Harbour, South Australia 20/6/41 – 19/8/41
 Benalla, Victoria 20/8/41 – 16/10/41
 Bradfield Park, N.S.W. 23/10/41 – 13/11/41
 SS Monterey 13/11/41 – 1/12/41
 Camp Borden, Ontario, Canada 8/12/41 – 27/3/42
 Halifax, Nova Scotia, Canada 5/4/42 – 1/5/42
 Bournemouth, England 13/5/42 – 30/5/42
 Cosford, England 1/6/42 – 23/6/42
 Peterborough, England 26/6/42 – 20/7/42
 Hawarden, England 20/7/42 – 15/10/42
 No 41 Squadron, Llanbedr, Wales 25/10/42 – 28/11/42
 HMS Queen Elizabeth 3/12/42 – 8/12/42
 HMS Sarpedon 2/1/43 – 22/2/43
 Mildura, Vic. 11/3/43 – 2/4/43
 Williamtown, N.S.W. 6/4/43 – 5/5/43
 Woolloomanata, Vic., Goodenough Is., Kiriwina Is. 5/5/43 – 19/11/43
 Canberra, ACT 13/12/43
 Perth, Western Australia
 Watsonia, Vic.

THE HOLLOW FAMILY

Chapter 4 from 'One man and his family: family history and autobiography of H.E. Renfree'

My paternal grandmother's maiden name was Mary Jane Hollow. The Hollows were a family of stonemasons who had lived at Redruth, Cornwall, and probably formerly at Falmouth, since at least the beginning of the 18th century.

Redruth is a commercial centre for what was formerly an important copper and tin mining district. There is much granite in the area and almost all the houses and shops are constructed of greyish stone, of solid and pleasing aspect like the stone houses in Scotland. Two large hills of granite near Redruth are called Carn Brea and Carn Marth respectively, and my uncle Ern and my father chose those names for their respective homes.

It is interesting to speculate on the occupation of the Hollows as stonemasons. If the practice in Britain for at least a couple of centuries was followed, it can be expected that the Hollows back for several generations were stonemasons. Prior to the time of the Tudors, most work for stonemasons was in connection with royal palaces, ecclesiastical buildings, colleges, schools and castles during the long periods of their construction or repair. Masons would often spend a period on the work and then return home to till their land or do some other work, Building of the kind mentioned declined in volume in the 14th century, but the whole picture changed in England with the dissolution of the monasteries in the 16th century. Monastic lands were given to laymen, who built mansions on them, either by adding to the existing buildings or by erecting completely new ones. This created a demand for stonemasons, as did also a growing interest in architecture. More elaborate buildings were constructing leading to a greater demand for stonemasons. In the 1850's, and probably earlier, building trade craftsmen were considered the aristocrats of the working class, and among them the stonemasons were pre-eminent. I do not know what work the Hollows were engaged in at the beginning of the 19th century, but a visit to Redruth shows that there are very many stone buildings there, and there would have been plenty of work in building available for stonemasons. Seven stonemasons in Redruth are noted in Piggott's Directory of 1844, though my great grand-father Samuel Hollow is the only Hollow shown. The parish records show that five of my, great grand-father's brothers were all stonemasons as well as himself. This confirms one of the family traditions, the other of which was that all -these brothers were 6 feet or more in height, a statement that I have no means of checking.

The information set out below has been obtained from a search of the parish registers of Falmouth and Redruth in England, census records of 1841 and 1851 (at the Public Record Office at Portugal Street, London), some certificates of births and deaths, and facts given to me by other members of the clan in Australia. I cannot be sure that it is completely accurate, though I have endeavoured to ensure that it is, and it is certainly not complete. My task was made more difficult because of the practice also carried out in other branches of my family, of using the same Christian name over and over again among members of the family. Thus there are numerous Matthews, several Josephs, four Solomon Samuels, and so on. My most reliable information came from the records in the County Hall at Truro, where the original parish records of births, deaths and marriages for the parish of Redruth (and other parishes) are housed and available for inspection.

There is a reference in the Falmouth register to one William Hollow I who had three children - Ane born on 2 June 1717 but died within two years; Mary, baptised on 12 July, 1719; and William II, bap. on 7 June, 1724, William Hollow, presumably the father, died on 25 December, 1734.

The Redruth register shows that one Matthew Hollow I. described as a 'sojourner', probably because he came from the nearby parish of Falmouth, and who was probably descended from the Falmouth William Hollow I, married one Christian (also called Catherine)

Terrill (17-July-1743) at Redruth on 3 February 1765. The registers show that they had at least -the following children: -

Constance Hollow, born 1780 (?), married James Everett,, mariner, on 24 August, 1802

Henry Hollow, born 28 October, 1781, but died a year or so later

Sarah Hollow, born 3 March 1783 (she was probably the Sally Hollow who died on 5 August 1799, at the age of 16 years)

The generally accepted theory is that Matthew was the son of John Holla and Sarah Eddy, baptized 8.1.1737 in Zennor. The support for this theory is that the age is about right and Matthew was a name used amongst the Zennor Hollows.

Either explanation is still to be proven.

Matthew and Christian also had the following children:

Mathias b 1767 Redruth d 1769 Redruth

Christian b 1769 Redruth

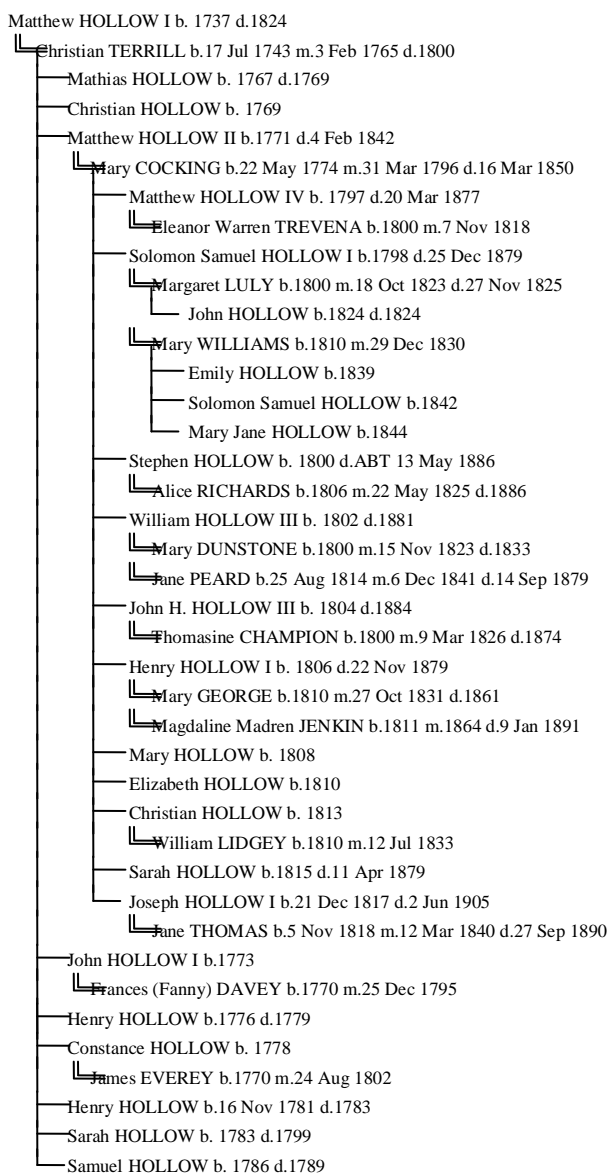
Matthew b 1771 Redruth d 1842 Redruth

John b 1773 Redruth

Henry Hollow, born in- 1776 but died three years later

Samuel Hollow, born 19 February, 1786, but died three years later.

A modified version of Harold's family tree for Matthew Hollow I.



The records also show that a Matthew Hollow II married one Mary Cocking on 31 March, 1796. This Matthew does not seem to be Matthew I, as the latter's wife Christian Hollow did not die until 1780. [Christian Hollow died in Falmouth in 1800]

There is also shown John Hollow I, who married Frances Davey on 25 December, 1795. They had the following children:-

Fanny Hollow, born 12 July, 1796,, but died at the age of 9 months

Fanny Hollow the second, born 8 February, 1798

John Hollow II, born 29.Decemberg 1800

Matthew Hollow III, born 5 March 1802.

John Hollow I was probably a brother of Matthew Hollow II. John I and Matthew II would have been born between say 1770 and 1775 (assuming they each married between the ages of 21 and 25 years) and therefore could have been older children, that is born before 1781, of Matthew I and Christian (Catherine), and I think that is the most likely explanation.

My earliest certain Hollow ancestor was Matthew Hollow II, who was a stone-mason and was my great great grand-father,

He married Mary Cocking (there are numerous Cockings in the vital records of Redruth) at Redruth on 31 March, 1796. She was my great great grand-mother.

Matthew Hollow II and his wife Mary had the following children:-

- Matthew Hollow IV, baptised 9.4.1797
- Solomon Samuel Hollow I, bap. 16.9.1798
- Stephen Hollow, bap. 18.6.1800
- William Hollow III, bap. 25.4.1802
- John Hollow III. bap. 25.3.1804
- Henry Hollow I, bap. 22-6.1806
- Mary Hollow, bap. 10.12.1808

At or soon after the birth of her daughter, Mary Hollow died, though I found no record of her burial in the Redruth register. However, Matthew Hollow II, described as a widower, married Mary Eastman by licence (meaning she was under 21 years old) at Falmouth on 21 October 1808. They had the following children:-

Elizabeth Hollow, bap, 14.10.1810

[Also Christian bap 21.3.1813]

Harold's assumption that Matthew II married twice may be an error. The fact that it was a marriage by licence does not necessarily mean that Mary was under 21. A licence meant that the couple did not have to wait at least three weeks for the banns to be read and they could avoid publicity. Sometimes it was done for the status, as a licence was more expensive than banns. Also the couple may have been away from home making it difficult for the banns to be read in their own church.

There is no record of a burial of Mary Hollow in Redruth (or Falmouth) in or around 1808. The marriage of Matthew to Mary Eastman is correct but I think it may have been Matthew I who was married.

A Matthew Hollow was buried in Falmouth in 1924 aged 80. The death of a Mary Hollow was registered at Falmouth in 1844.

More research is needed.

Sarah Hollow, bap. 10.12.1815
Joseph Hollow I, bap. 4.1.1818

The census of 1841 shows that there lived in Fore Street, Redruth, a Matthew Hollow, aged 70 years. His family, with their ages, were shown as follows:-

Matthew Hollow, born 1771
Mary Hollow, his Wife, born 1776
William Hollow, born 1806
Mary Hollow, born 1811
Elizabeth Hollow, born 1816
Samuel Hollow, born 1826

These names accord with the names of Matthew Hollow II, his second wife Mary, and other members of his family (other than Samuel). The ages are slightly different in each case, but I noticed this in other entries, perhaps indicating that the census particulars were collected a year or two before 1841. I am guessing when I surmise that William Hollow III had become a widower and was then living, with his son Samuel III, with his father and stepmother.

The eldest child of Matthew II and Mary, namely Matthew Hollow IV, married Eleanor Warren Trevena on 7 November 1818. Their Children were: -

Eleanor Hollow, bap. 15.4.1819
Matthew Hollow, Bap. 24.12.1820 (he married June Peard, Widow., nee Johns on 6 December, 1841)
Mary Hollow, bap. 20.12.1822
Jane Warren Hollow, bap. 17.5.1824, but died 19.10.1825
Jane Warren Hollow the second,, bap 21.12. 1825
John Trevena Hollow, bap. 5.7.1829
Emma Louisa Hollow, bap. 27.2.1831
William Hollow IV, bap. 8.6.1834
Elizabeth Hollow, bap. 14.2.1,836
Henry Hollow III, bap. 26.2.1837
Samuel Hollow II born 1839
Christian Hollow II, bap. 9.4.1843

It seems probable that Christian Hollow I. wife of Matthew Hollow I., was the grand-mother of Matthew Hollow IV., and therefore was my own great great great grand-mother.

It was probably Matthew Hollow V who according to the records. Married Amelia Glasson, on 16 November 1844. At the time of the 1851 census, he had three children - Samuel Henry Hollow born 1846; Matthew Hollow VI, born 1849; William Hollow V, born 1851.

Solomon Samuel Hollow I, the second son of Matthew II and Mary, was a stone-mason. At the age of 25 years, he married Margaret Luly in the presence of Matthew Hollow (his father, no doubt). They do not appear to have had any children, and I do not know what happened to Margaret. On 29 December 1830, Solomon Samuel Hollow I, strangely shown as a 'bachelor', married Mary Williams by licence. (She was born in 1812 and was 18 years old at the time of her marriage. Her husband was then 32 years of age.) Again, somewhat strangely, no children were born for nine years, after which they had the following children:-

Margaret Hollow, aged 27, was buried on 27.11.1825 at St Euny's Church, Redruth.

Emily Hollow, bap. 8.10.1839
Solomon Samuel Hollow II, bap. 10.7.1842
Mary Jane Hollow, born in 1844 but not baptised.

This was my immediate family, and I shall discuss them more in detail later.

Stephen Hollow, third son of Matthew II and Mary, at the age of 24 years, married Alice Richards (born 1807) on 22 May, 1825. Their children were:-

Elizabeth Ann Hollow, died as an infant
Elizabeth Ann Hollow, the second, bap. 4.6.1827, but died as an infant
Stephen James Hollow, bap. 31.5.1829
Matthew Hollow VII, bap. 27,11.1831
Solomon Samuel, Hollow III. bap. 4.2.1833 (became a blacksmith)
John Hollow, bap. 1.2.1835, but died as an infant
John Hollow IV, bap. 29,6.1836
Mary Hollow, bap. 12.4.1838
Joseph Hollow II, bap. 21.3.1840
Elizabeth Ann Hollow the thirds born 1845
Emily Josephine Hollow, born 1848
Susan Hollow, born 1851
[Also Henry b 1842 and the daughter born in 1848 was Emma Richards Hollow.]

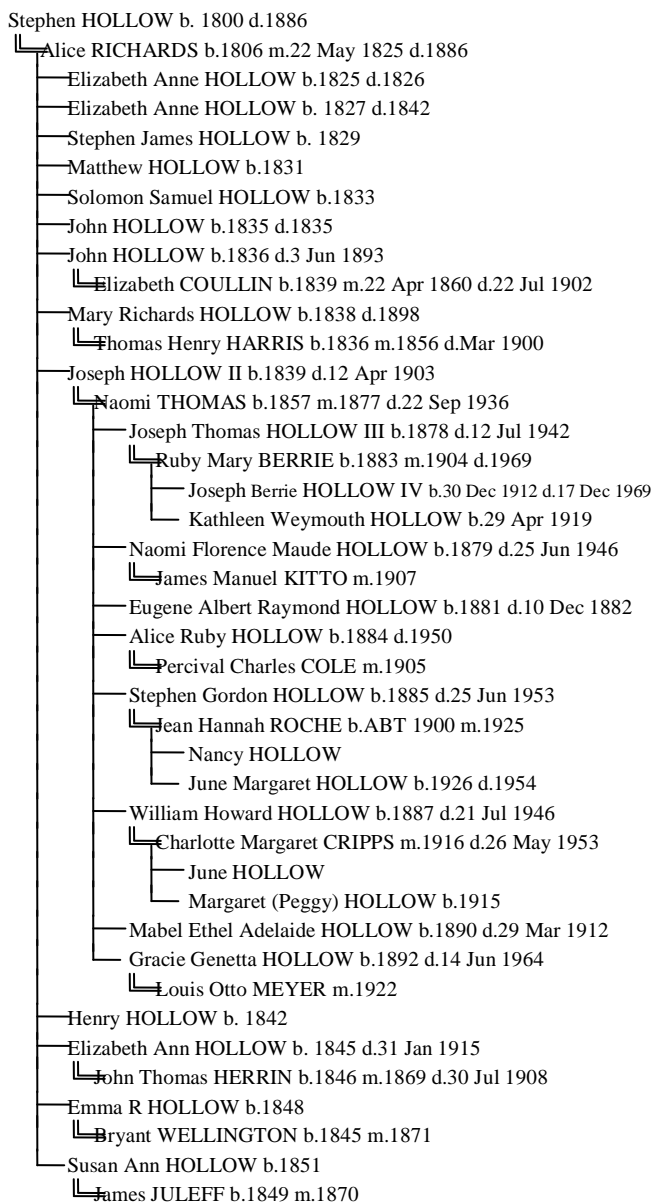
(They lived in Roach Row at the time of the 1851 census.)

Stephen Hollow and his family migrated to Melbourne, Australia, but at some stage their son Matthew VII went to the U.S.A. and the youngest

I have not found evidence that Stephen and family migrated to Australia. Certainly at least four of his children did. John b 1836, Mary b 1838, Joseph b 1840 and Elizabeth b 1845 all lived at Rutherglen, Victoria in the 1870s. See The Hollow Log 11.

daughter, Susan, married one Joliffe and lived in England. [Susan Hollow married James Juleff in Redruth in 1870] Of their older children, Mary Hollow became Lady Harris, wife of Sir John Harris, a Victorian Minister of State. [Mary was married to Thomas Henry Harris in Redruth in 1856, their son was Sir John Harris.] Elizabeth Ann Hollow married one Harrow [Elizabeth's husband was John Herrin, they married in Redruth in 1869.] and Emily Josephine Hollow married one McIntosh and lives in Western Australia. [Emma Richards Hollow daughter of Stephen and Alice married Bryant Wellington in Redruth in 1871. I do not know the Emily Josephine mentioned here.] Alice Hollow became Mrs Winter. [I am not aware of a daughter of Stephen and Alice called Alice.]

A modified version of Harold's family tree for Stephen Hollow.



Their son Joseph Hollow II married Naomi Thomas and had a large family, which included Dr Joseph Hollow III and the chemists Gordon and William Hollow, whose businesses in North Fitzroy were known to me when I lived there. The family tree of Stephen Hollow and particularly his son Joseph is given at the end of the chapter. [See this page]

Dr Joseph Hollow's daughter 'Tuppy' married the late Lionel Revelman Q.C., barrister and owner of Bourke's store, in which the Australian Council of Trade Unions obtained an interest recently. Dr Joseph's son, Joseph Hollow IV is also a chemist. Gordon Hollow's daughter Nancy married Professor Weisser of the University of Armidale, while William Hollow's daughter June married Brigadier Mills, and lives at Canberra.

The rest of "The Hollow Family" will be in the next Hollow Log.

Distribution of HOLLOW and HOLLOWs continued from page 3

Apologies for the size of the map but space was my enemy. If you would like a larger map or the maps of census place distribution please contact me.

