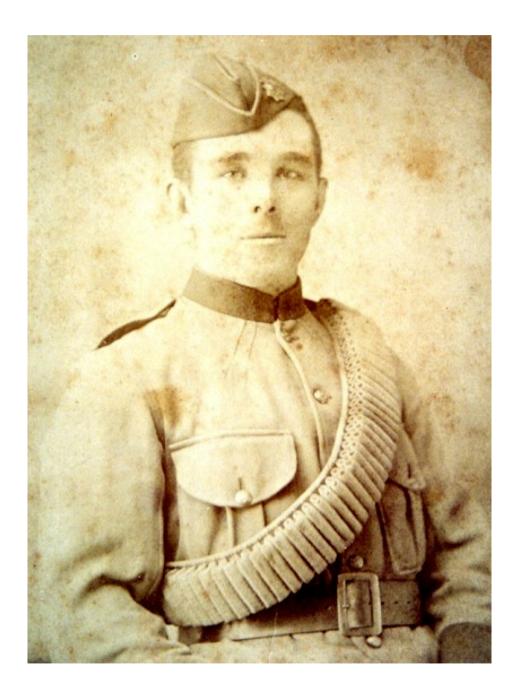
Remembering Norman McLeod



16 April 2011 • Martin, McLeod and Routledge families

R Norman McLeod and Jane McLachlan

Married 23rd April 1879 @ Free Presbyterian Church in Hamilton

Their children

- 1. Norman, (Scotty) born February 2 1880 died May 31, 1918
- 2. Hugh Duncan, born May 2 1881 died July 7, 1964
- 3. Annie, born 1883 died 1957
- 4. Susan Jane, born May 1 1885 died June 7 1957
- 5. Dugald, born 1887 died before 1917
- 6. Donald Roderick born 1889, died 1964
- 7. Lachlan, born and died 1891 (lived 1 day)
- 8. Jean, (Ginny) born 1893 died 4 February 1964
- 9. Alexandrina, (Lexy) born 31st December 1895 died November 1 1994
- 10. Duncan, born October 7 1898 died 20 December 1938
- 11. Kenneth, born 20th Dec 1899 died 8th January 1900

Norman, Hugh, Annie, Susan and Dugald were all born at Branxholme.

Donald, Lachlan, Jean, Lexy, Duncan and Kenneth were all born at Condah.

Hugh, Susan and Donald were the only children to marry and have children.

Hugh married Mary Cameron on January 14, 1915 (two weeks before Norman's enlistment).

Three children were born to the marriage - Catherine, Kenneth and Ian Dougal.

Susan married Howard Routledge on July 20 1920 following his return from the war. Three children were born to the marriage – George, Emily and Peter.

Donald married Louise Milne on February 15, 1920. Four children were born to the marriage – Dorothy, Joan, John and Nancy.

Lexy married Orlando Dusting on April 16th, 1938 - no children were born the marriage.

R

Life at home Norman's school years

Norman attended the Condah State School. He was enrolled in Grade 2 in 1887 and completed Grade 6 in 1893. There were 11 children in his grade including his younger brother, Hugh, who also started school in 1887. His education by today's standards is considered minimal; by the standards of the time it would have been considered satisfactory.

CR Life in Condah early 1900s

Condah at the time Norman was a young adult had three churches (Presbyterian, Anglican, and Roman Catholic), the hotel (Greenhills – shown below), the state school (Condah Number 1019), the butter factory, the bank, the Mechanics Hall and the railway station.

The annual Condah Pastoral and Agricultural Show was held in November. The 'Ladies of Condah' held an annual dance by invitation in the Mechanics Hall in August.

There may have been a football oval and football club, as in Norman's will dated April 10, 1917 he leaves his two football medals to his youngest brother, Duncan and to 'Master Frank Coutts late of Condah'. However, it is possible he may have played for nearby Wallacedale which definitely had a football club.



Poem • by Norman McLeod in 1890s, title unknown

Gone from the friends that loved him Gone from this world so gay Gone in his blooming manhood Far, far, away

Gone like the stars that glimmer Gone like the dried up stream* Gone like the winsome pictures Of Youth's proud happy dream

But in the land of Eden Where bloom no fading flowers Far from this world of sorrow Amid the heavenly bowers

He kneeleth now and prayeth At the great white throne of God To Christ our loving saviour Who raised the inflicting rod

That took from our friends their brother On that scorching summer's day Not one was near to tend him As in the bush he lay His bullocks they fed near him When our loved one was found Uncaring of his tragic fate* They chewed their cuds around*

Then to the father's dwelling The sad, sad news was told That in the room at Condah His son lay stiff and cold

God help the aged father To bear the chastening rod God help the poor young brother And sisters that he loved

The New Year's sun dawned promising Within that old man's home But ere it set the fourth time His joy and pride was gone

Gone like the Smoky River That runs before his door In winter it is flooded But in summer it runs no more

* lines missing from copy of poem ; added by Ian McLeod, son of Norman's first cousin, also called Norman McLeod

Norman McLeod's wars - Boer War

Norman enlisted for the Boer War on 26th April 1902.

He enlisted at Ballarat and his regimental number was 459. He was 22 years of age and listed his occupation as 'farmer'.

CR The Boer War

The Boer War began in 1899 and ended on 31 May 1902.

The conflict in South Africa is generally divided into three phases.

- 1. The early phase, from October to December 1899, when the British armies, mainly infantry, were defeated or besieged by the highly mobile Boer mounted troops.
- 2. The second phase, from December 1899 until September 1900, which involved a British counter-offensive, resulting in the capture of most of the major towns and cities of South Africa.
- 3. The third and longest phase, from September 1900 to May 1902, when the war was mainly a guerrilla conflict between British mounted troops and Boer irregulars.

Before Federation the colonies had sent a number of contingents. After federation a further three contingents were raised by the new Commonwealth in 1901, but as they did not embark until 1902, most arrived too late for any action; indeed, some were still at sea when the war ended on 31 May 1902.

Norman McLeod was one of those who did not see any action arriving after hostilities had ceased.

Source: Australian War Memorial

Norman McLeod's wars - First World War

Norman was a Corporal in 13th Lighthorse until 8 July 1915 when he reverted to Private. He left for overseas on 28th May 1915.

Derified the topy. Mult Letyes. AUSTRALIAN MILITARY FORCES. The toppe. AMU? Latyes AUSTRALIAN IMPERIAL FORCE. Attestation Paper of Persons Enlisted for Service Abroad. erman the ford Unit 29 January Joined on to he e ASSA avoit of data 3. Are you a natural born British Subject or a Naturalized British Subject 1 (N.B.--II the latter, papers to be Mitch K. hic What is your age! What is your trade or calling 5. Are you, or have you been, an A to whom, and for what period ! Jashin - Marm Baco from the sample belong to, or have you ever serv Army, the Marines, the Militia, t he Territorial Forces, Royal Nary, e if so, state which, and if not no of discharge ... ted the whole, if any, of your previo been reised as unit for His 11. Yes Northing er been rejected as pared to underg g. Merman MM feed. do soleanly declare that the above answere made to the above questions are tree, and I astwilling and hereby volumerable access the Milliary Forces of the newalth of Australia within or byond the imits of the Commonwealth. further agree to allot not 1 of my wife and children. Liquel Maman Me Lood. •This classes should be struck out in the case of memorried new or widowers without skild †Two-fifthe must be allotted to the wife, and if there are children three-fifthe must be allotted

2 CERTIFICATE OF ATTESTING OFFICER. The foregoing questions were read to the person enlisted in I have taken care that he understands each q on has been duly entered as replied to by him. I have examined his natural on papers a Chique Date 29. 1. 15 Kenn OATH TO BE TAKEN BY PERSON BEING ENLISTED.. horman Me Jerd guly serve our Sovereign Lord the King that I wi So HELP ME Samillo colori anuary

WA Burbana TUTTY SC TEDDLE ODE JAN (C 1 26 58 Regimental No. 2	th.L.U.R. A.SQ.
PURPORT.	AUTHORITY.
Embarked at Melbourne per A54"Persid" on 28/5/15.	·
 20/8/16. Taken on Strength ofrom 13th. Light Horse Details. 24/2/16. Marched in from Tel-el-Kebir to H'Qre 13th L.H.R. 4/4/16. Forfeite 1 days pay also Fined 5/- (G.D) 17/4/16. Transferred to 1st L.H.Trng Regt. (G.D) 27/8/16. Detached from 2nd Anzac L.H.Rgt for duty with A.P.M. 2nd Anzac H'Qrs. (G.D) 24/5/16. Tfd to 1st Rfte5th Divn Cavalry (GD) 24/12/16. Sick to Hospital. France.(States 2nd Anzac L.H.Rgt(31/12/16. Rejoined Regt from Hospital. " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " "	BEF0.14/1-16 MEFO 27/2-16

CR Norman's World War I record

Service Number	55A (also served Boer War)
Enlisted	29/1/1915 at Hamilton
Regiment	13 th Lighthorse
Age	34 years 11 months
Occupation	Labourer
Height	5ft 8" (173 cms)
Weight	160 lbs (72.6 kilos)
Chest	35/37 inches (90cms)
Features	Fair complexion, greyish eyes, hair dark brown
Distinctive Marks	Mole in front of neck slightly to left side
Religion	Presbyterian
Died	Killed in action 31 May 1918
Buried	Allonville Communal Cemetery, 4 miles NNE Amiens, France

C Letter Pay office AIF 16th July 1915

To District Pay Master

3rd Military District, Melbourne

The following allotment is forwarded for necessary action. The soldier's pay book has been amended. No 55 Trooper N. McLeod "A" Sq 13th Lighthorse. 3/- per diem from 7th July 1915 in favour of N. McLeod, Snr, Morven Park, Condah, Vic.

Signed RM Meiller, Captain for Staff Paymaster

CR Summary of regiments

Regiment	From	То
13 th Light horse	15 March 1915	25 May 1916
5 th Division Cavalry	25 May 1916	19 August 1916
2 nd ANZAC Light horse	20 August 1916	19 September 1917
14 th Battalion	20 September 1917	death

R Disciplinary action taken against Norman

- 1. Cairo April 8 1916: Forfeit one day's pay and fined 5 shillings for being absent from parade and drunk on 4th April
- 2. France 16th 18th August, 1917, forfeited 8 day's pay for overstaying leave
- 3. France August 25 1917, forfeited 14 day's pay for:
 - a. Conduct to the prejudice of good order and military discipline in that in the company of other soldiers created a disturbance at 10.50 pm.
 - b. Disobeyed a lawful command in that he did not cease talking when ordered to do so'

P.B.No.97355/141 PURPORT.	AUTHORITY.
22/4/17 Rej. Unit from Detachment to New Zealand Div.	BERO 19/3-17
(sts 2nd Anzac LER	Terran Content
-16.8.17. 18.8.17. When O.A.S. overstäying leave. -24.8.17. Disobeying "alwaful commad. Award. forfeits 14 days pay	BRR0.35/1-17
Rax 24.8.17. Created adisturbance with other soldiers. Total Forfeiturel4 dayspay. P.B. No.97355/14. This sub.para.	
must be read in conj.with sub.p. 2664as part of the forf.set	Sales Contraction
out therein runs conc. with thatset out herein.) 16.18-8.17. CRIME. O/Stay. leave. Award 21.8.17. Forfs.6 days'pa:	BEEC. 36/1-17
total forf. 8 days pay,	BEF0.35/1-17.
20.9.17. Trans. to reinf. of 14th. Bn. & Aust Gen. Base Dep. LQ 14.11.17. To Hos. Sick.	BEFC.40/1-17 BEFC. 44/5-17
16.11.17. Rej. Unit ex Hos. Sick,	BER. 44-5-17
29.11.17. To Hos. Sick.	BEF0.1/3-18
14.10.17. T.O.S. of 14th. En. AIF.ex 2nd. Anzac Army Corps L.	H.R.
2.318. Rej. Unit ex Hos. Sick. BEF0.7/8-18.	BEFC. 2/7-18
31.5.18. KILLED IN ACTION sts Pte. 14th Bn. (DOL)	BEF0.23/8-18

Norman's Regiment - the Australian Lighthorse

(Edited from http://www.lighthorse.org.au/resources/history-of-the-australian-light-horse/the-mounted-soldiers-of-australia)

Recruitment

By 1914, when Australia joined the war against Germany, there were 23 Light Horse regiments of militia volunteers. Many men from these units joined the Light Horse regiments of the Australian Imperial Force (AIF).

Initially Australia promised four regiments of Light Horse, 2000 men, to fight in the British cause. By the end of the war, 16 regiments would be in action.

The recruits took a riding test which varied from place to place. At one camp they had to take a bareback army horse over a water jump and a sod wall. In another, they had to jump a log fence.

Recruits had to pass a very strict medical test before they were accepted.

They were then sworn in and issued with their uniforms - the normal Australian Imperial Force (AIF) jacket, handsome cord riding breeches, and leather "puttee" laggings bound by a spiral strap. They wore the famous Australian slouch hat and a distinctive leather bandolier that carried 90 rounds of ammunition.

The first of the Light Horse arrived at Gallipoli in May.

By August, when a huge attack was launched on the Turks, there were ten regiments of Light Horse at Anzac.

The 3rd Brigade - the 8th, 9th and 10th Regiments - was to make a dawn charge across a narrow ridge called The Nek. Plans went horribly wrong and nine tiers of Turkish trenches packed with riflemen and machine gunners waited for the Australian attack.

In three quarters of an hour 234 light horsemen were dead and 138 wounded in a futile action.

C Evacuation of Gallipoli

Australian forces were evacuated from Gallipoli on the 20th December 1915.

Re-united with their horses in Egypt after the evacuation of Anzac, the Light Horse regiments watched the Australian infantry leave for France. They were envious. But only two regiments - the 13th Light Horse and part of the 4th - were sent to the Western Front in Europe

CR Light horsemen in France and Belgium

The two Light Horse regiments which served in France and Belgium - the 4th and 13th - are often forgotten; because they rarely fought as complete units and also because they sometimes worked in support of British, French and Canadian troops.

In 1916 they came from Egypt to France's worst winter for more than 30 years. In France the light horsemen often went into the trenches as infantry reinforcements, as they had done at Anzac.

They helped control tangled military traffic, escorted prisoners and rounded up lost soldiers after major battles.

They were sometimes sent to reconnoitre enemy positions or the Allied front line. On several occasions, small Light Horse patrols discovered that, due to poor communication between different armies, a section of our front line was deserted. A few men manned the empty trenches while others rode out to the units on either side and drew them together.



To the Mothers • by Pte Norman McLeod, Shrapnel Valley, November 30th 1915

Who tended you in weakness when in your narrow cot?

Did you ever dream she'd comfort you when you nigh forgot

You little thought the 'wild oats' or the head that could not yield

Was weak enough to think of her when on the battle field

Did pride beam stronger in your breast, and ever the winning tear

Did you feel you were a coward then or had betrayed a fear?

Methinks I see shadowed ghosts rise up from where they lie

To steep their blades once more in those who mother love deny

Let vain and haughty iron men be game to stand before

The thousands who took courage from the mothers they adore

That strain and waiting patience, which won praise everywhere

Was but maternal instincts of a mother's loving care

As you a reckless soldier, seeking pleasure not renown

Walked through the Cairo city with no sense of shame or frown

You were mighty in your onslaughts as your human weakness ran

A proud conceited idiot commonly known as a man

But don't be narrow minded and condemn us once and all

For all of us have something wrong – our excuse is Adam's fall

I care not what the world may say as I saw them sin and die

And the men who loved their home and kin were on Gallipoli

Of course they were on other fields but this sacred spot was ours

So to the mothers of all of them I send my spirit flowers

And far above the ridges that sheltered us from fire

Across the souls of mothers true, whose love doth never t're

And I can voice it strongly, no mother was like mine

In those moments of perdition – in hell at Lonesome Pine

Norman's war impressions published

CR The Hamilton Spectator, Thursday 11/7/1918. p4.

The Australians in France

In summarising his impressions of France and particularly the part Australians are taking in the defence of that country, Pte N McLeod, of Morven, Condah (since died on service), wrote in a letter to his parents :-

"What a lovely old life! What a haven of rest our dug-out is! Three of us in it. The architect is a miner named Reynolds, a true mate, who leaves behind in sunny Australia, a wife and three children; the other is Andrew McDonald, of Hamilton, quite a lad, but full of the right spirit. No. 3 is 'Scotty' (the writer). Pte McLeod had met many district chums, namely Gordon Pitcher, Tom Fallon, Duncan Wellner, Argyle McIntyre, "Pon" Young, Frank Baker, Wallace Malseed, and many others of "shearing fame and football repute".

It was a sad sight, he said, to see old women and children laden with their house treasures clearing away in haste from the Bosches, and never did he engage in action so proudly and determinedly as on that day. To see the helpless women and children made the Australians all swear within themselves to do their best. The long procession of fleeing humanity was a sight which made him weak enough to shed tears, and strong enough to shed blood. When resting, they saw a "Tommy" leading a terrier by his puttee. Under such circumstances the sight was funny, and that man was talked about more than the job the Australians had to do, though their one ambition was to meet the Hun and stay his advance. If anyone doubted the respect in which the Australians were held by the enemy, let them come to France and see how the Germans paid homage to the Australian - by avoiding him as much as they could.'

Conscription

C Conscription during the First World War, 1914 – 1918

Source Australian War Memorial: www.awm.gov.au/encyclopedia/conscription/ww1.asp

'At the outbreak of the First World War, the number of people volunteering to enlist for the Australian Imperial Force (AIF) was so high that recruitment officers were forced to turn people away. However, as the war went on, casualty rates increased and the number of volunteers declined, so that by 1916 the AIF faced a shortage of men. Despite opposition from his own party, Labor Prime Minister Billy Hughes decided to take the issue to the people in a referendum. The nation was asked to grant the government the power to compel citizens to serve overseas during the current war. The referendum provoked furious debate within the Australian community. It was held on 28 October 1916, and the proposal for conscription was narrowly defeated. In the ensuing political fall-out, the Labor Party split and Hughes formed a breakaway party called the Nationalist Party. Enlistment for the war continued to fall, and in 1917 Hughes called for another referendum on the conscription issue. This conscription campaign was just as heated as the first, with the most prominent anti-conscription activist being the Catholic archbishop of Melbourne, Dr Daniel Mannix. On 20 December 1917 the nation again voted "No" to conscription, this time with a slightly larger majority. Australia and South Africa were the only participating countries not to introduce conscription during the First World War.'

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"TO MY COBBERS IN REGRET."

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all all your manhood glow. Yet

stralia shall for ever free as wattle bloom, te altars of our duty reward our present gloom. Au

BALMORAL RIFLE CLUB.

Own Correspondent.)

ORAL of the in the



R Hamilton Spectator, Monday July 30, 1917

Private Norman McLeod of Condah, in forwarding the poetry below says 'Just an attempt after request from my mates. Despite my pre war political convictions I must admit the grave necessity of something being done when the voluntary system fails – call it what you like. There's only one road to victory- so decide whether you take it or not.'

To My Cobbers in Regret by Norman McLeod

Would you see Australia ruined While you're staying safe at home While your mates are fighting bravely In a country 'cross the foam

Do you read the Roll of Honour That appears from day to day Don't you see the names of cobbers Will you mock them while you stay?

You can little know the hardships That your mates have undergone These thirty months and over They have kept you from the Hun

Yes their losses have been heavy And who's going to take their place Of the men who have one under To uphold the British race

Give up your life of pleasure Learn how to use and load a gun Be worthy of your ancestry That victory may be won There are many who are lacking In response to Hughes call Yet the Mother land is waiting So get ready one and all

Join up now and reinforce us As our ranks are thinned you know We will welcome you as comrades And forget the fatal 'NO'

Let you party feeling wither In the fire within your breast We are forced to love Australia And in actions lie the test

So hurry up and swell our numbers Help to down old freedom's foe Though the path's hard and tiresome Yet shall our manhood grow

And Australia shall forever Be as free as wattle bloom Then the altars of our duty Shall reward our present gloom

R Norman's Wills

10th April 1917

In the event of my death I Trooper Norman McLeod, No 55, originally of 13th Lighthorse now of the 2nd Anzac Military Regiment France hereby make my last will and testament in all faith, goodwill and solemnity.

I bequeath to my father and mother all my allotment as from May 1915. My deferred pay of 1/per day amounting to date to something like 40 pounds, I bequeath thus as under. It will be drawn after the war is over and the longer I live the more of course will be coming to me.

From say 40 pounds

10 pounds to Annie McLeod, sister

10 pounds to Susan Jane McLeod, sister

10 pounds to Duncan McLeod, brother

10 pounds to fund to erect tombstone over grave of my fond bother, Dugald in Winton

Any deferred pay in excess of 40 pounds I bequeath thus

10 pounds to Hugh McLeod, brother

10 pounds to Jeane McLeod sister

10 pounds to Lexie McLeod, sister

10 pounds to Donald Roderick McLeod, brother

My football medals one to Duncan McLeod my youngest brother whom I love.

One medal to Master Frank Coutts late of Condah subject to consent of my loving mother.

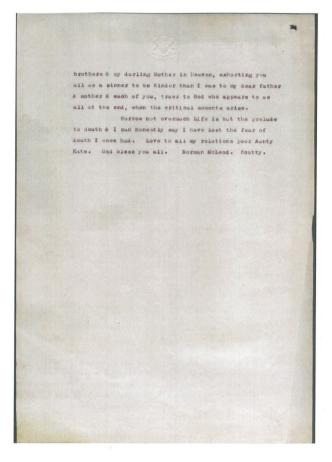
Beneficiaries under this scanty will in event of my death remember I wish to be just if you feel you can without prejudice to yourself give unto any poor, bereaved and oppressed friend of mine made in God's image who has been a friend to me in my money less days, in the name of God our father do so and may you dwell in peace instead of misunderstandings that surround us today. Dear Parents do not be alarmed I may not need to dispose of my money in this fashion but I am advised by my officer and my own common sense to make a will in case of possibilities.

With God helping me I have tried to be fair and forgive my past, forgive anything amiss, trusting that yet in life I may meet you, still trusting that I shall meet my brothers and my darling mother

in heaven exhorting you all as a sinner to be kinder than I was to my dear father and mother and each of you, truer to God who appears to us all in the end when the critical moment arises.

Sorrow not over much life is but the prelude to death and I can honestly say I have lost the fear of death I once had. Love to all my relations, poor Aunty Kate. God bless you all. Norman McLeod. Scotty

CERTIFIED TRUE COPY April 10th. 1917. In the event of my death I Trooper Norman Maleod, No. 55 originally of 13th. Light Horse-now of 2nd. Anzao Mtd. Regt., France hereby make my last Will and testament in all faith, goodwill & Solemnity I bequeath to my father & mother all my accumulated allotment as from May 1915. My deferred pay of 1/- per day amounting to date to something like \$40 I bequeath thus, as under. It will be drawn after the war is over and the longer I live the more of dourse will be coming to me. EAO. 210 to Annie Noisod - sistar 210 to Susan Jane Moleod - sister 210 to Dundan Holeod - brother 210 to fund to erset tamb store over grave 210 to fund to erset tamb store over grave 210 to fund brother Dugald - in Sinton. of my fond brother Dugald - in Sinton. Any deferred pay in excess of 240, I bequeath thus. £10 to Hugh Haleod - brother £10 to Janne Maleod - elster £10 to Texie Maleod - elster £10 to Parie Maleod - elster £10 to Donald Roderick Maleod -prother Ny football medale one to Duncan Molecd sy youngest brother whom I lave One medal to Master Frank Coutts late of Conlah subject to consent of my laving mother Seneficaries under this scanty will in event of my death, remember I wish to be just if you feel you can without injustice to yourselves give unto any poor - bereaved & oppressed friend of mine made in God imagine- who has been a friend to me in my moneyless days In the name of God our father do so and may you all dwell in peace instead of in the misunderstandings that surround us to day Dear parents do not be alarmed, I may not need to dispose of my money in this fashion, but I am advised, by my officer & my own common sense to make the will in case of possibilities. With God helping me I have tried to be fair and forgive my past, forgive anything amiss, Trusting that yet in life I may meet you, still trusting that I shall meet my (over)



Will 20 April 1918

In event of my death I bequeath my property to my parents Mr and Mrs Norman McLeod, "Morven Park" Condah, Victoria, Australia.

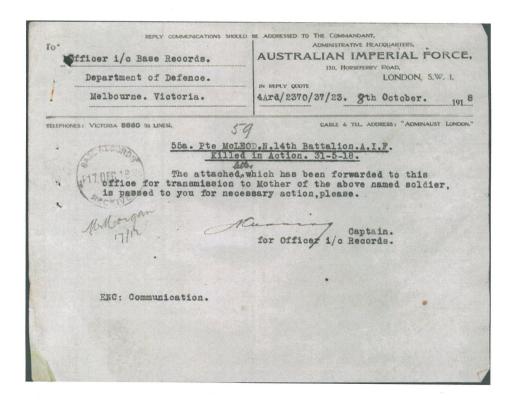
Signed Norman McLeod, Rank and Unit Pte 14th Battalion AIF, Date 20 April 1918

Certified to be a true copy of will of No 55A Tpr McLeod, Norman, 14th Bn (dec'd)

Norman's death

CR The Hamilton Spectator June 16th, 1918

Our Condah correspondent writes that the sad tidings have been broken to Mr and Mrs McLeod of Morven park that Pte Norman McLeod, their eldest son, was killed in action in France on May 31st. Pte McLeod (better known as "Scotty") was well known throughout the western district, and was a noted footballer. He enlisted in January 1915, and sailed for Egypt on May 28th of the same year, and was at the evacuation of Gallipoli. He was originally in the Australian Light Horse but transferred back to the infantry on leaving Egypt, and in France took part in many big stunts without receiving a scratch, and gained the reputation of being a great fighter. Pte McLeod was 38 years of age and the sympathy of all goes out to his parents.



CR The Hamilton Spectator September 3 1918

Our Condah correspondent writes: A memorial service for the late Private Norman McLeod (killed in action) was held in the Condah Presbyterian church on Sunday September 1st. A most impressive sermon was delivered by Rev J R Houston, and appropriate hymns were sung. The

church was draped with white and purple, relieved by wreaths of violets and a large Union Jack. A large congregation assembled to pay the last tribute of honour to the deceased soldier, one of our best known Condah boys, who was on active service for three years, serving in Gallipoli, prior to joining the 14th Infantry Battalion in France where he was killed on May 31st, 1918.

CR The Hamilton Spectator October 10 1918

Thanks

Mr and Mrs N McLeod and family desire to express grateful appreciation of the sympathy and thoughtfulness of the Condah people in presenting to them a handsome enlarged photograph of their son and brother, Private Norman McLeod, who was killed in action in France after nearly four years fighting in the cause of liberty and righteousness. Morven Park, Condah 25/10/18

Allonville Communal Cemetery, 4 miles NNE Amiens, France. Norman's grave is front of picture, right hand side



(R)

Eulogy

Below is a transcript of the eulogy delivered by the Prime Minister, The Hon. P. J. Keating MP, at the funeral service of the Unknown Australian Soldier, 11 November 1993.

We do not know this Australian's name and we never will.

We do not know his rank or his battalion. We do not know where he was born, nor precisely how and when he died. We do not know where in Australia he had made his home or when he left it for the battlefields of Europe. We do not know his age or his circumstances – whether he was from the city or the bush; what occupation he left to become a soldier; what religion, if he had a religion; if he was married or single. We do not know who loved him or whom he loved. If he had children we do not know who they are. His family is lost to us as he was lost to them. We will never know who this Australian was.

Yet he has always been among those whom we have honoured. We know that he was one of the 45,000 Australians who died on the Western Front. One of the 416,000 Australians who volunteered for service in the First World War. One of the 324,000 Australians who served overseas in that war and one of the 60,000 Australians who died on foreign soil. One of the 100,000 Australians who have died in wars this century.

He is all of them. And he is one of us.

This Australia and the Australia he knew are like foreign countries. The tide of events since he died has been so dramatic, so vast and all – consuming, a world has been created beyond the reach of his imagination.

He may have been one of those who believed that the Great War would be an adventure too grand to miss. He may have felt that he would never live down the shame of not going. But the chances are he went for no other reason than that he believed it was the duty he owed his country and his King.

Because the Great War was a mad, brutal, awful struggle, distinguished more often than not by military and political incompetence; because the waste of human life was so terrible that some said victory was scarcely discernible from defeat; and because the war which was supposed to end all wars in fact sowed the seeds of a second even more terrible war – we might think this Unknown Soldier died in vain.

But, in honouring our war dead, as we always have and as we do today, we declare that this is not true. For out of the war came a lesson which transcended the horror and tragedy and the inexcusable folly. It was a lesson about ordinary people – and the lesson was that they were not ordinary. On all sides they were the heroes of that war; not the generals and the politicians but the soldiers and sailors and nurses – those who taught us to endure hardship, to show courage, to be bold as well as resilient, to believe in ourselves, to stick together.

The Unknown Australian Soldier whom we are interring today was one of those who, by his deeds, proved that real nobility and grandeur belongs, not to empires and nations, but to the people on whom they, in the last resort, always depend.

That is surely at the heart of the ANZAC story, the Australian legend which emerged from the war. It is a legend not of sweeping military victories so much as triumphs against the odds, of courage and ingenuity in adversity. It is a legend of free and independent spirits whose discipline derived less from military formalities and customs than from the bonds of mateship and the demands of necessity. It is a democratic tradition, the tradition in which Australians have gone to war ever since.

This Unknown Australian is not interred here to glorify war over peace; or to assert a soldier's character above a civilian's; or one race or one nation or one religion above another; or men above women; or the war in which he fought and died above any other war; or one generation above any that has been or will come later.

The Unknown Soldier honours the memory of all those men and women who laid down their lives for Australia. His tomb is a reminder of what we have lost in war and what we have gained.

We have lost more than 100,000 lives, and with them all their love of this country and all their hope and energy.

We have gained a legend: a story of bravery and sacrifice and, with it, a deeper faith in ourselves and our democracy, and a deeper understanding of what it means to be Australian.

It is not too much to hope, therefore, that this Unknown Australian Soldier might continue to serve his country - he might enshrine a nation's love of peace and remind us that, in the sacrifice of the men and women whose names are recorded here, there is faith enough for all of us.

http://www.awm.gov.au/commemoration/keating.asp

OATH TO BE TAKEN BY PERSON BEING ENLISTED.* erd he 3, lorman swear that I will well and truly serve our Sovereign Lord the King in the Australian Imperial Force from until the end of the War, and a further period of four months thereafter unless sooner lawfully discharged, dismissed, or removed therefrom; and that I will resist His Majesty's enemies and cause His Majesty's peace to be kept and maintained; and that I will in all matters appertaining to my acrvice, faithfully discharge my duty according to law. So HELP ME, GOD. ROO Signature of Person Enlisted. anul Taken and subscribed at the State of color this ance day 19 1J. byfore me-PARIS 11 Signature of Attesting Off Signation is accordance with the Third Schedule of the Act, and mendagents must be initialized by the Attenting Officer. taking a alisting who objects t the above form must

R Dedication

I dedicate today's workshop to my mother, Emily Jean Martin (nee Routledge) who was an inspiring example of someone who was warm, caring, compassionate and accepting of others. Also to my grandmother, Susan Jane Routledge (nee McLeod) 'the Angel' of Bank St, Port Fairy who 'devoted hours of her time to voluntary work for local institutions and ... always proved herself a great neighbour and was a friend of everyone' (Obituary Port Fairy Gazette June 1957) And my great grandmother, Jane McLeod (nee McLachlan), Norman's mother, whom I believe he loved very much.

Why a facilitated conversation?

'Facilitation, in basic terms, is about bringing people together and supporting them through reflection, learning and relationship building...

We facilitate to stimulate transformation or bring about change. We facilitate to ensure that people can speak with one another about what they care about and decide for themselves what to do about it. We facilitate instead of 'telling' people what to do or giving them answers because this creates dependency, lack of ownership and solutions that do not have local relevance or meaning'

Campbell, Campbell and Blair (2011), Guiding Principles: Facilitating the development of a social learning network, still in draft version

Maryanne Martin, organiser of 'Remembering Norman' event, 16th April 2011

Scotty Cake created by Louie Green

- 0 80 grams unsalted butter, softened
- o 300 grams SR flour
- o 3 eggs
- o 150 grams caster sugar
- 3 apples peeled, cored and chopped
- Whipped cream to serve

Method

- 1. Preheat oven to 180°
- 2. Grease cake tin with butter and dust lightly with some flour
- 3. Whisk eggs and sugar until pale and fluffy
- 4. Beat in butter to thoroughly combined
- 5. Sift flour into mixture and add apples, mix gently
- 6. Pour into greased tin and bake for 30 40 minutes
- 7. Remove and leave to cool before turning out of tin
- 8. Serve with whipped cream
- 1. Place on wire trays to cool.

Alice Sim's Anzac Biscuits

- o 125 grams of butter
- 0 1 tablespoon of golden syrup
- 0 1 slightly rounded teaspoon of soda
- o 2 cups of flaked oatmeal
- 0 1 small cup of plain flour
- o Half a cup of sugar

Method

- 1. Melt butter in a saucepan.
- 2. Put golden syrup in a large bowl
- 3. Add soda
- 4. Add 2 tablespoons of boiling water and mix well until the mixture froths then add the melted butter.
- 5. Add flaked oatmeal, plain flour and sugar until all mixed together
- 6. Put large teaspoon portions on a greased tray and press with a fork.
- 7. Bake at 400 degrees until golden brown.
- 8. Place on wire trays to cool.

Maryanne Martin would like to thank

The readers of poems, extracts and stories:

- Melanie Martin, 'To The Mothers'
- Leon McLeod, Title unknown poem 1890s
- Jennifer Green, Norman's will 1917
- Elizabeth Hedger (nee Routledge) Aunty Lexie story,
- Michael Routledge for audio for 'Unknown Soldier'

Terry Sim for his help in organising the event and patience in listening to ideas about it

Donald Blair of Panmure, bagpiper

Ian Black, for access to information stored at Hamilton History Centre

Ian Douglas McLeod, Tasmania for his enthusiasm for the concept and for sharing information about the McLeod family throughout 2010.

Simone Blair, Claire Campbell, Cindy Hann, Erika Oakes, Melbourne, for feedback on booklet and the workshop concept

Louie Green (my son in law) for creation of Scotty's Cake (both recipe and cake on the day)

Alice Sim for her Anzac biscuits (recipe and biscuits on the day)

Jude Niemiec of Clunes for hours spent in formatting souvenir booklet

...and most of all – sincere thanks to my family, friends and participants for your willingness and good humour to be involved