725/42

Lieutenant
WILCOCK Arthur

24th Battalion

4/10/17

Killed in Action

Wife: Mrs C.I.Wilcock

Particulars Required for the Roll of Honour of Australia in the Memorial War Museum.

1. Name (in full) of Fallen Soldier Arthur Wilcock
2. Unit and Number (if known) 24th Battalion Lieutenant
3. With what Town or District in Australia was he chiefly connected (under which his name ought to come on the Memorial)—
   Town (if any) Bendigo District State Victoria
4. What was his Birthplace Bendigo
5. Date of Death 4. 10. 1917.
6. Place where Killed or Wounded Zonnebeke Belgium (Killed)

Particulars Required for the Nation's Histories.

1. What was his Calling Teacher - Bendigo High School.
2. Age at time of Death 33
3. What was his School Long Gully, Violet Town, Bendigo High School
4. What was his other Training
5. If born in Britain or Abroad, at what age did he come to Australia
6. Had he ever served in any Military or Naval Force before Enlisting in the A.I.F. (Please state particulars) Captain Sen Cadets Bendigo (Area Officer) 68A.
7. Any other biographical details likely to be of interest to the Historian of the A.I.F. or of his Regiment— Diploma of Education, Bachelor of Arts Melbourne Univ.

NOTED [illegible] R. CARD

8. Was he connected with any other Member of the A.I.F. who died or who distinguished himself. (Please state Relationship)
   Brother - Lieut E. L. Wilcock M.C. Mentioned in Despatches 5th Bn.
9. Name and Address of the Parent or other person giving this information—
   Name E. L. Wilcock
   Relationship to Soldier Wife
   Address 73 Graham St Quarry Hill Bendigo
10. Names and Addresses of any other persons to whom reference could be made by the Historian for further information—
    Name Mr J. King Mr J. Tate
    Address High School Bendigo Director of Education

NOTE.—This Folder is Addressed to the Secretary, Department of Defence, Melbourne. Please fold in four, and stick down gummed flap so that the addressed portion is outside. The information is required urgently.

D.1883/10.31.—C.1870.

Extract from "Old Scot" Magazine of Bendigo High School.

In Memoriam



LATE LIEUT. ARTHUR WILCOCK.

LIEUTENANT ARTHUR WILCOCK.

"He died that we might live."

With sincere sorrow, and yet with pride, we record the death on the field of honor of our loved teacher, colleague, and friend, Arthur Wilcock, M.A. The report that he had been wounded filled us with anxiety, and the news that he had died of his wound was to most of us a heartbreak. It seems so short a time since this true and loyal gentleman said farewell to us all in the quadrangle. His words on that occasion were not those of a rash, fiery lad, setting out on an alluring adventure. They were rather the simple utterance of a cool, brave man, who had counted the cost, who knew that he was risking all—his life, his career, his home, with a wife and children; who yet felt that the voice of duty to his country was the one clear call which he must follow, if need be, to the end.

He gave his country all his body's might
His life's success, home, love, his splendid youth
He cast them all, the offering of a knight,
Into the altar flame of right and truth.

Physically, mentally, and in heart, the man we mourn was a giant. He was not a common man; he was a personality. Had he lived he would one day have been high among those who rule our educational destinies. His death is a national loss.

Like most big natures, he was simple, kind, almost playful in his intercourse with his colleagues. There was not a child but loved him; not a fellow-teacher but readily accorded him both love and respect. To every school need he was at once ready to devote his clear brain and skilful hand. There is not one department of school activity in which he did not play a leading part. "Nihil tetigit quod non ornavit."

It is a consolation to us mourners that we are all the better for his living. In life and in death he has been an example for all his boys to envy and imitate.

Why are the finest flowers ever the first to fall to the grim reaper's scythe? We may not answer surely; but perhaps such men as Arthur Wilcock are the standard bearers, pointing the way to "men of grosser blood," who, though they may not equal them in power or in accomplishment, may at least learn to equal them in sacrifice.

G.H.F.



NORMAN GRAHAM



CPL. WESLEY GRAHAM

