

George Wilcox

Rushworth Chronicle

6 February, 1925

The death occurred at the Mooroopna Hospital on Monday night last, 3rd inst., of Mr George Wilcox the age of 47 years.

Deceased, who had not been in good health lately, was taken to the hospital on Monday morning. He had been employed for the past seven or eight years as billiard marker at the Exchange Hotel, Rushworth.

He was of a quiet and unassuming disposition, of great integrity, and was popular with all with whom he came in contact. He leaves several relatives who reside in New South Wales and other parts of the State.

The funeral took place yesterday (Thursday) the remains being brought from Mooroopna and interred in the Rushworth Cemetery, the Rev. Father Tehan officiating at the graveside.

Rushworth Chronicle

13 February, 1925

We take the following from the "Junee Southern Cross" on 11th February: -- "Mrs J. J. Edmonds has just returned from the funeral of her brother, Mr George Wilcox, of Rushworth, Victoria.

Deceased had been for some time suffering from a weak heart, and died someone suddenly. He was a very reticent man and the people of Rushworth had not heard him say at any time where his relatives lived; it was by pure accident that Mrs Edmonds got a message to the effect that her brother had breathed his last.

After an all-night motor trip, Mrs. Edmonds arrived in Rushworth on the morning of the day on which the funeral was fixed, and she speaks in the highest terms of praise of the kindness that had been extended to her brother by the people of Rushworth, as well as of the kindness and courtesy shown to her. She says she never thought the people in the community could be so possessed of the milk of human kindness as those of Rushworth; in every way kindness was shown to a brother, and his last hours were made peaceful and happy by a large circle of friends; even after death that kindness was more shown than at any other time; his friends, not knowing that relatives would come along or were even in existence, clubbed together and arranged for mortuary arrangements on a most lavish scale; a magnificent maple coffin had been provided and everything else that was possible done just out of pure friendship and love for their late comrade.

It was very touching to Mrs. Edmonds, because the people did not know that she was in existence, much less that she would come along and defray all expenses that they had individually been responsible for.

The hotel-keeper at Rushworth, Mr. Timewell, was especially kind to Mrs. Edmonds and her daughter, Mrs Burns, during their stay in the little village."