

ARKLEY, G.

Our research indicates that this soldier was George Arkley who was living at 569 Rathdown Street, Carlton when he enlisted in July 1915. George had married Emma Roach in 1912 and the couple had two small sons who were both born in Carlton: James George in 1913 and Ralph Lionel in 1915. Emma's brother William is also listed on the St Jude's Honour Roll.

Sadly Emma died in early January 1917 while George was serving in France. George's tribute to her, written while he was in France, is attached to this record.

AIF Project Entry

George ARKLEY

Service number	3679
Place of birth	Newcastle, New South Wales
Religion	Church of England
Occupation	Joiner
Address	569 Rathdowne Street, Carlton, Victoria.
Marital status	Married
Age at embarkation	29
Next of kin	Wife, Emma Arkley, 569 Rathdowne Street, Carlton, Victoria.
Enlistment date	19 July 1915
Rank on enlistment	Private
Unit name	6th Battalion, 12th Reinforcement
AWM Embarkation Roll number	23/23/3
Embarkation details	Unit embarked from Melbourne, Victoria, on board HMAT A40 <i>Ceramic</i> on 23 November 1915.
Rank from Nominal Roll	Lance Corporal
Unit from Nominal Roll	1st Pioneer Battalion
Fate	Returned to Australia 28 March 1919.
Date of death	16 June 1929
Place of burial	Beechworth Cemetery.

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NAA: B2455, ARKLEY G SERN 3679

IN MEMORIAM.

ARKLEY.—In loving memory of my dearly loved daughter, Emma Mary Arkley (nee Roach), who passed away on the 2nd January, 1917, aged 25.

'Tis not good-bye, beloved,
'Tis only just farewell,
A little while, a moment,
We too with Christ shall dwell.
And so we dry the falling tears,
Because we know the Lord is near.

—Inserted by her loving mother, brother and sister,
and her two little boys, E. J. Roach.

ARKLEY.—In loving memory of my dear wife,
Emma Mary Arkley (nee Roach), who passed away
on the 2nd January, 1917, aged 25 years.

I often think of you, dear,
And speak of how you died,
To think I could not say good-bye
Before you closed your eyes.
You are always in my thoughts, dear,
'Tis sweet to speak your loving name.
The midnight stars are shining
On a grave I have never seen,
Where sleeping, peacefully sleeping,
Lies my wife, so dear to me.

Dear in my memory will I ever cherish
All her sweet lessons of goodness and love;
Virtues and grace like hers never perish,
But shine far brighter in heaven above.
—Inserted by her loving husband, G. Arkley. Written
while at the front in France.