

1868 The Mad Shepherd of Yass

IN THE
HERALD

Brian
Yatman

An editorial examined the case of William Munday, alias The Mad Shepherd, found guilty of five murders: "He was pursued by strange voices. The impulse of murder was sudden, and the victim unoffending. In what degree were these hallucinations the cause of the homicide? To what extent was the knowledge of right and wrong ... to be taken as proof of sane mind?"

Brigandage is reviving

"The Oratorio of *Ruth*, by Tolhurst, from Melbourne, was performed in London, and was a failure. 39,000,000 pounds of sugar have been used for beer in England last year. The burnt portions of the Crystal Palace are already partially restored. George Francis Train is a miserable failure; he cannot draw audiences even in Dublin. Brigandage is reviving."

The 'bus to Sans Souci

"Perhaps there is no pleasanter spot than Sans Souci. For the landsman whose diaphragm enters an indignant protest against the pitching and tossing of the waves, the journey by 'bus through St Peter's, across the Cook's River Dam, and the forest scenery lying between that and the George's River, there are natural beauties to be met with."

Tony Bates 1938-2013

Compassion and competitiveness

Tony Bates was a businessman who had a long international career in the pharmaceutical industry. He was an enthusiastic and entrepreneurial leader in many fields and continually searched for "a better way". He was involved in the development of many well-known prescription products and a pioneer in developing over-the-counter products.

Bates also devoted himself to supporting the education and training of future leaders through the Young Achievers Australia program. In June 2001, his many accomplishments were acknowledged with the awarding of a Member of the Order of Australia.

Away from the world of biotechnology, his other great love was sailing, and he was a long-time and popular member of the Middle Harbour Yacht Club, where he was president and board member for many years.

Anthony Robert Bates was born on September 5, 1938, the second of two boys to John "Jack" Bates and his wife Lilly (nee Robinson). The family lived in Cobourg, Melbourne. Tony's enduring love of the sea began as a teenager on Port Phillip Bay, when he and his brother Peter learned to sail during family holidays on the Mornington Peninsula.

After graduating dux of Wesley College in 1957, Bates studied commerce and accounting at Melbourne University, and joined the pharmaceutical industry, firstly with Nicholas-Aspro. In 1963 he



Tony Bates on his yacht: He would jettison any dead weight, including toilet doors and seats, in pursuit of victory.

left Melbourne for Sydney, where he was snapped up by Lederle, the pharmaceutical division of the global chemicals firm, American Cyanamid, and was soon pharmaceuticals division manager. While sailing on Pittwater in 1972 he met Wendy Poole, from Brisbane, and they were married in 1977.

With his aptitude and enthusiasm Bates stood out among the

young executives and he was transferred to Cyanamid's head office in Wayne, New Jersey, for fast-tracking to senior management. While in the US, Ashley, Tony and Wendy's first child was born, and he studied at Columbia University.

The family returned to Sydney in 1979, with Bates now Cyanamid managing director. Here his responsibilities expanded outside

prescription medicines to include over-the-counter products, animal health (he was an expert in chickens and how they gain weight), industrial products and even agriculture: the search for the perfect potato became a pet subject. His second child, Andrew, was born in Sydney in 1981.

Bates also raced on Sydney Harbour three times a week on Viva La

Vita, and more recently, Viva. Off-shore race favourites included the Pittwater to Coffs Harbour Race. In 2007 he won the inaugural Hamilton Island Race Week.

After a takeover, Bates left Cyanamid, but the "r word" (retirement) was not for him. His skills were in great demand - although he always made time for sailing, and his family, and his wide social circle. He was a sought-after com-

The search for the perfect potato became a pet subject.

pany director, on the board of associations of commerce and trade, consulted with the federal government on biotechnology and helped start-up companies. He regularly travelled to India and elsewhere to offer his expertise.

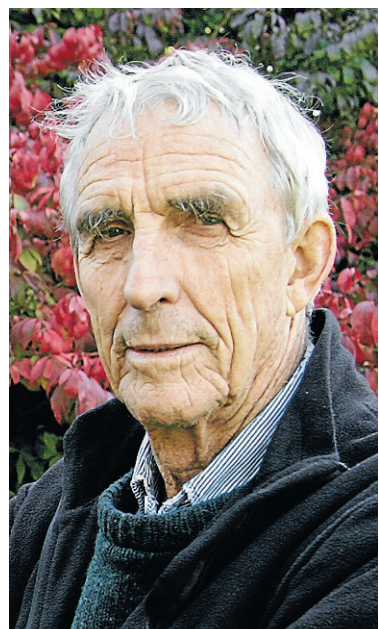
In his work with Young Achievers Bates combined his wide knowledge with care and compassion; he had a great way of ensuring everyone felt included and valued. However, those who raced with him saw a different side - a keen competitor who would find ways to jettison any dead weight, including toilet doors and seats, in pursuit of victory. He did nothing by half-measures, and was universally liked for his generous qualities.

Tony Bates died peacefully on his boat Viva. He is survived by Wendy, Ashley and Andrew and his brother Peter.

Rosalie Higson

Peter Matthiessen 1927-2014

Fiction was the first love of a champion of wild places



Peter Matthiessen: Wrote widely on endangered species. Photo: AP

Peter Matthiessen was a roving author and naturalist whose impassioned non-fiction explored the remote endangered wilds of the world. In the early 1950s he helped to found *The Paris Review*, a magazine devoted to new fiction and poetry. He was also an undercover agent for the CIA in Paris.

Of his more than 30 books, non-fiction works far outnumbered the novels and collections of short stories, but he considered fiction his first and highest calling. He holds the distinction of being the only writer to win the National Book Award in both fiction and non-fiction. And his fiction and non-fiction often arose from the same experience.

Matthiessen was one of the last survivors of a generation of American writers who came of age after World War II and who all seemed

to know one another, socialising in New York and on Long Island's East End as a kind of movable literary salon peopled by the likes of William Styron, James Jones, Kurt Vonnegut and E.L. Doctorow.

Peter Matthiessen was born on May 22, 1927, in Manhattan, a descendant of Scandinavian whale hunters and the second of three children of Erard Matthiessen, an architect and conservationist, and his wife, Elizabeth (nee Carey). He grew up with his brother and sister on Fifth Avenue, overlooking Central Park, and in two country houses.

He attended St Bernard's School in Manhattan and, in Connecticut, Greenwich Country Day School and Hotchkiss, from which he graduated in 1945. He served in the navy at Pearl Harbor and afterward attended Yale, where he majored in English but also studied biology, ornithology and zoology. He spent his

junior year in Paris at the Sorbonne. He graduated from Yale in 1950 and stayed on for another term to teach creative writing.

It was around this time he was recruited by the CIA and went to Paris. He married Patsy Southgate, whom he met at the Sorbonne when she was a Smith College student.

Matthiessen returned to the US in the mid-1950s. He worked as a commercial fisherman and ran a deep-sea-fishing charter boat in the summer. He wrote during the winter and on days off.

By the 1960s, he and Patsy had divorced, and he had turned to non-fiction and had begun travelling widely, in one instance on assignment to report on American endangered species. That led to the book *Wildlife in America* (1959), which gained the attention of William Shawn, the editor of *The New Yorker*, who signed him up to roam

the world to write about its endangered wilds.

In 1958 Matthiessen bought his oceanfront house in Sagaponack. In 1963, he married Deborah Love, a writer and poet, and the house became one of many gathering spots for his literary circle of East End neighbors and visitors. She died of cancer in 1972.

Love had already embraced Zen Buddhism and in the late 1960s Matthiessen followed suit, meditating cross-legged for hours on end. In 1980 he married Maria Eckhart. He continued to write books and articles into his later years. His final novel, *In Paradise*, will be published this week in America.

Peter Matthiessen is survived by his children Alex, Lucas, Sara and Rue, stepdaughters Antonia and Sarah and six grandchildren.

Christopher Lehmann-Haupt,
New York Times