29April 2017

www.surrey-constabulary.com

Editor Robert Bartlett

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Special Constable William Eustace 1865-1946

From papers sent to Robert Bartlett July 2012 by Tony Davie unfortunately the document is not dated. The research appears to have been undertaken by a medal enthusiast PC394 X Patrick S Grierson of the Metropolitan Police. The following has had the medal detail removed for the more general reader however; photographs of Mr Eustace's medals are from Tony Collman.

Date unknown but holding rank of Section Leader, Surrey Special Constabulary


LONG SERVICE 1937
LONG SERVICE 1929
THE GREAT WAR 1914-18


PARISH OF WINDLESHAM

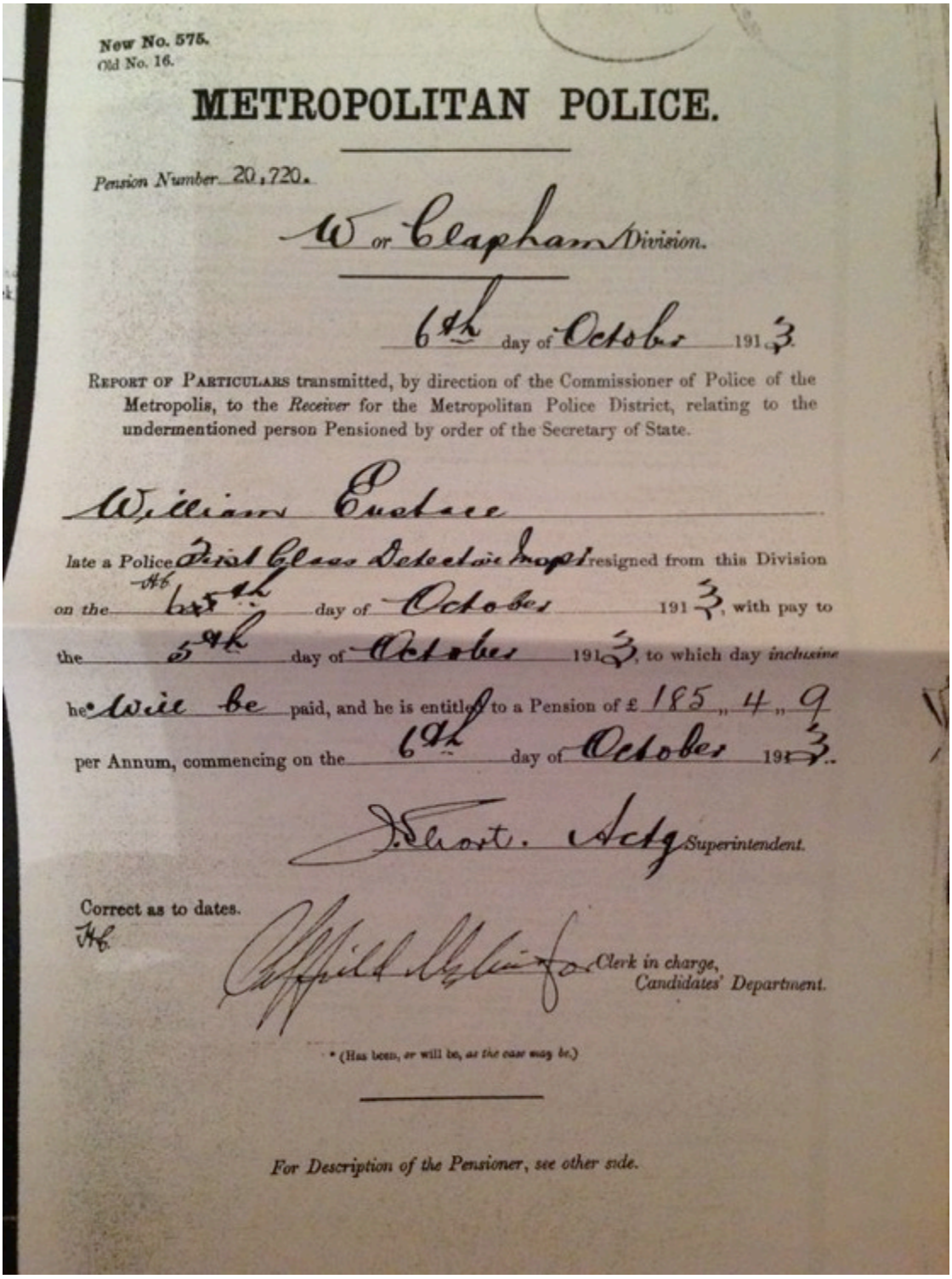

FIRE BRIGADE
1937
PRESENTED
BY THE
WINDLESHAM
PARISH COUNCIL
TO
CHIEF OFFICER
W. EUSTACE
20 YEARS
LONG SERVICE

Believed to have been taken in 1926

William Eustace joined the Metropolitan Police in 1886 and retired in 1913 as a Divisional Detective Inspector after 27 years service. During his service he was awarded Queen Victoria's Jubilee Medal in 1887 with the 1897 bar; King Edward VII Coronation Medal in 1902; King George V Coronation Medal in 1911.

On his retirement he moved to Lightwater in Surrey and in 1914 at the outbreak of the First World War he became a special constable at Bagshot. During his service there he was awarded the Special Constabulary Long Service medal with bars; The Great War 1914-1918; Long Service 1929 and Long Service 1937.

In addition to his duties as a Special Constable he commenced volunteer fire service duties in 1916. He was awarded the National Fire Brigade's Association bronze medal in 1926 for ten years long service and the national Fire brigade's Silver medal in 1936 after 20 years service. He had a further five year bar to the medal and qualified for the Defence Medal in the Second World War when aged 77 years. An additional medal, Windlesham Fire Brigade Long Service Medal, was awarded in 1937 by Windlesham Parish Council.



New No. 575.
Old No. 16.

METROPOLITAN POLICE.

Pension Number 20,720.

W or Clapham Division.

6th day of October 1913.

REPORT OF PARTICULARS transmitted, by direction of the Commissioner of Police of the Metropolis, to the *Receiver* for the Metropolitan Police District, relating to the undermentioned person Pensioned by order of the Secretary of State.

William Eustace

late a Police First Class Detective Sergt resigned from this Division on the 5th day of October 1913, with pay to the 5th day of October 1913, to which day *inclusive* he will be paid, and he is entitled to a Pension of £185 „ 4 „ 9 per Annum, commencing on the 6th day of October 1913.

J. Hurst. Actg *Superintendent.*

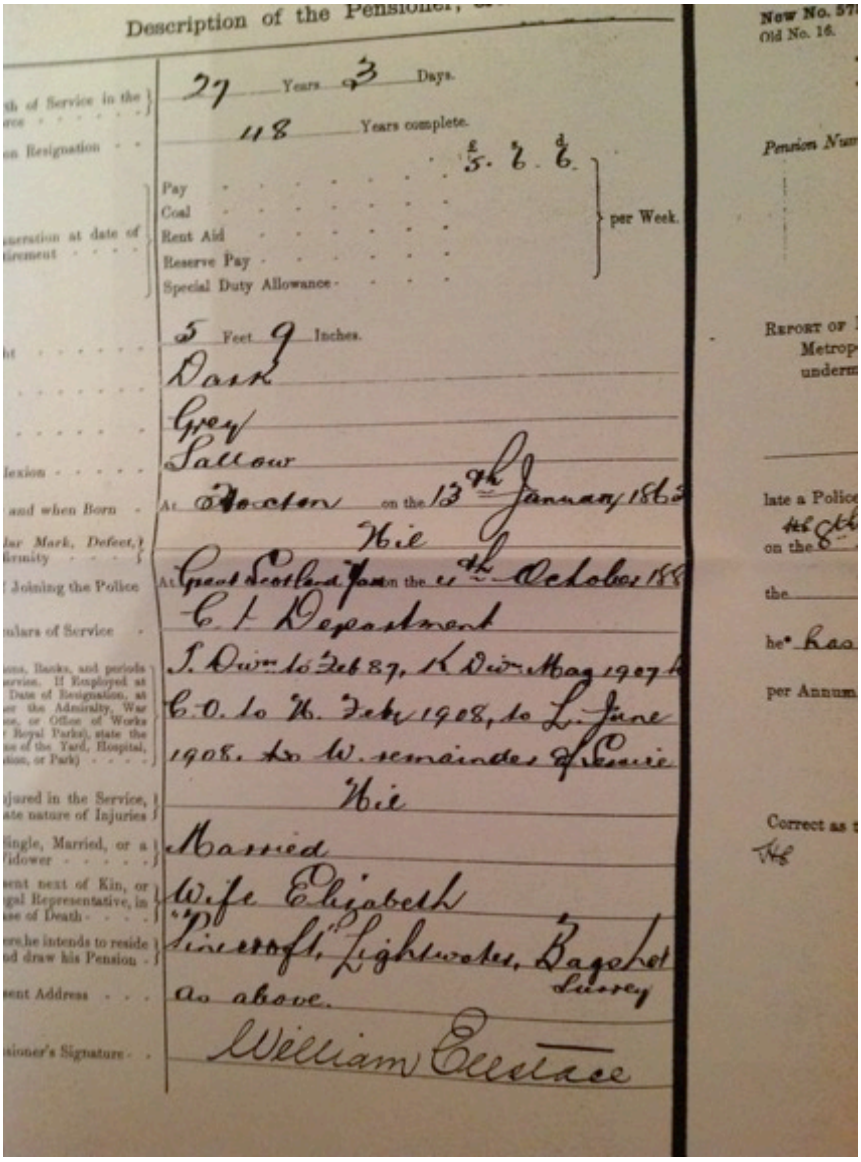
Correct as to dates.
H.C.

Clerk in charge, Candidates' Department.

* (Has been, *or* will be, *as the case may be.*)

For Description of the Pensioner, see other side.

Retirement Certificate


Description of the Pensioner

27 Years 3 Days.

118 Years complete.

£ s. d.
5. 6. 6.

Pay
Coal
Rent Aid
Reserve Pay
Special Duty Allowance
per Week.

5 Feet 9 Inches.

Dark

Grey

Sallow

At Boston on the 13th January 1863

Hie

At Great Scotland Yard on the 11th October 188

C.I. Department

I. Div. to Feb 87, K Div. May 1907

C.O. to H. Feb 1908, to L. June

1908. to W. remainder of Service

Hie

Married

Wife Elizabeth

Pinecroft, Lightwater, Bagshot Surrey

as above.

William Eustace

New No. 57
Old No. 16.

Pension Num

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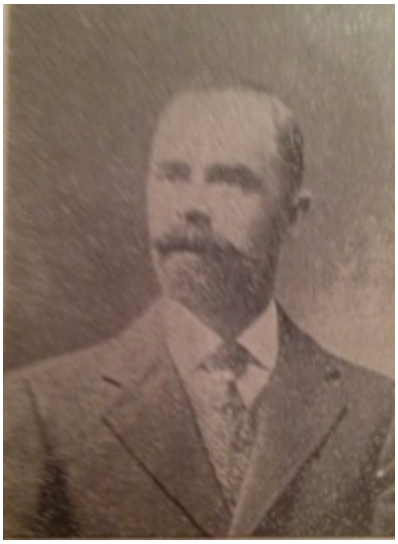
Pension details

Mr Eustace told acquaintances that he took part in the search for “Jack the Ripper” during his Metropolitan Police service. It is believed that Mr Eustace whilst serving in the Metropolitan Police together with another officer formed the photographic Section at Scotland Yard.

He was known to wear all his medals on dress occasions. Mr Eustace was serving as a special constable and chief fire officer at the age of at least 70 years.



Detective Inspector Eustace

Eustace undercover as a Jewish receiver

He died in 1946 at the age of 81 and is buried in Lightwater Cemetery. It would appear from an article in the Camberley News and Bagshot Observer that Mr Eustace was as serving oldest special constable in Surrey when he died.

Ken Clarke July 2012: I have visited the grave:

“William Eustace who passed over 22 Dec 1946

He served God and his fellow men.”

Elizabeth Eustace wife of William Eustace

Record of exhibition at Camberley museum October 2007

DL Peach recalls Pinecroft :(lived in Redstone – opposite Pinecroft)

His house was an imposing edifice of magnificent proportions, with immaculate gardens that just seemed to go on forever. As the house befitted him so he befitted the house – they just went together.

It was created out of virgin land that was a sour as can be. His garden knowledge put him in the top class of horticulturists. His immaculate home stood empty and neglected for many years. After his death the nursing home for sick children bought the site, but only used the kitchen garden.

Later the Coopers bought it and split it into two. They demolished the two conservatories and built detached houses either side. His tranquil and beautiful ponds at the rear were filled in and the stream piped underground so the houses could be built over it all, served by a new road to the west side of Macdonald road.

Mr Eustace was a beekeeper, and had hives in his garden and further afield.

He was one of the original MI5 fingerprint experts. In his workshop he had photos of 50 old lags. In the centre was a photo of his first wife Elizabeth.

Because of his work he was mindful of danger. His very symmetrical house was something of a fortress, with remote controlled locks to various garden gates, controlled from inside his house.

Each side of the house had a conservatory that extended beyond the house down the garden to form a courtyard closed off by the substantial wall and one of the remaining controlled gates.

The rear of this courtyard section was I am told hollow, so he could go round the courtyard unseen with various spyholes.

He had a police approved arsenal of guns.

Below the courtyard was a large rectangle of lawn with hedges on all three sides, and a concealed walkway to allow him to move about unseen.

At the bottom of the garden was a motor house - “garage” does not convey the elegance and ergonomic order of his home for his Austin heavy 12/4. It had leather upholstery, wooden door cappings and fascia, sunroof and map net on the ceiling, and coconut mats on the floor. It was maroon with black wings and roof.After Mr Eustace died his car was sold to a local builder – Mr Miles/Mills, and converted into a pick up truck.

1946 – Pinecroft converted to Idaron and Edellen

1937 Newspaper report

Mr Eustace was the section leader for the Bagshot specials. He resigned to spend more time on his fire work especially with regard to air raid precautions.

He was present at the jubilees of Victoria in 1887 and 1897 the coronation of Edward VII in 1902 and GEORGE V in 1911. He holds crown medals for all these occasions.

He was at the Sidney street siege, and involved in the hunt for Jack the Ripper.

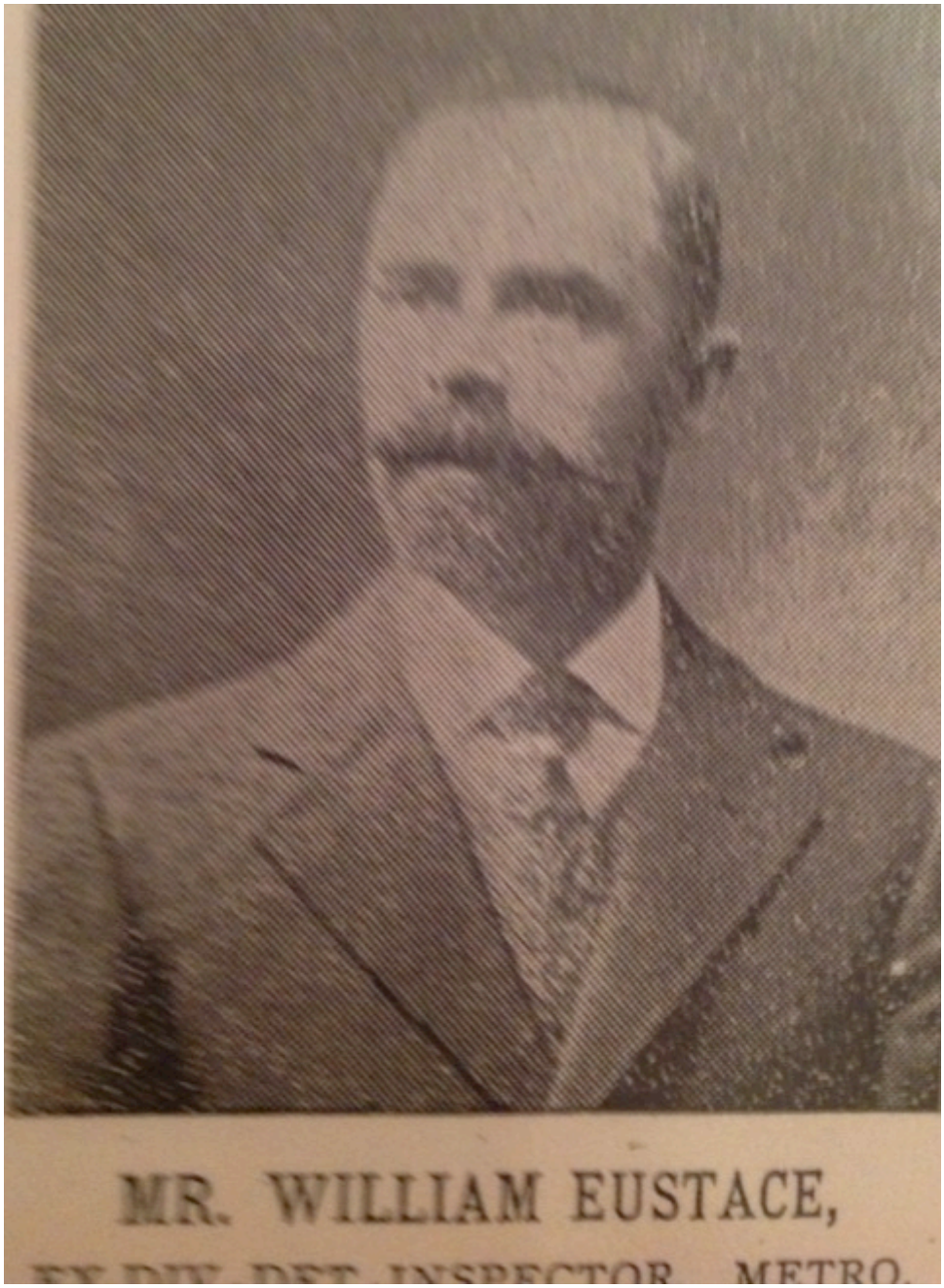
(A caption added to a photo says he had much to do with the photographic department of Scotland Yard.)

Record of exhibition at Camberley museum October 2007

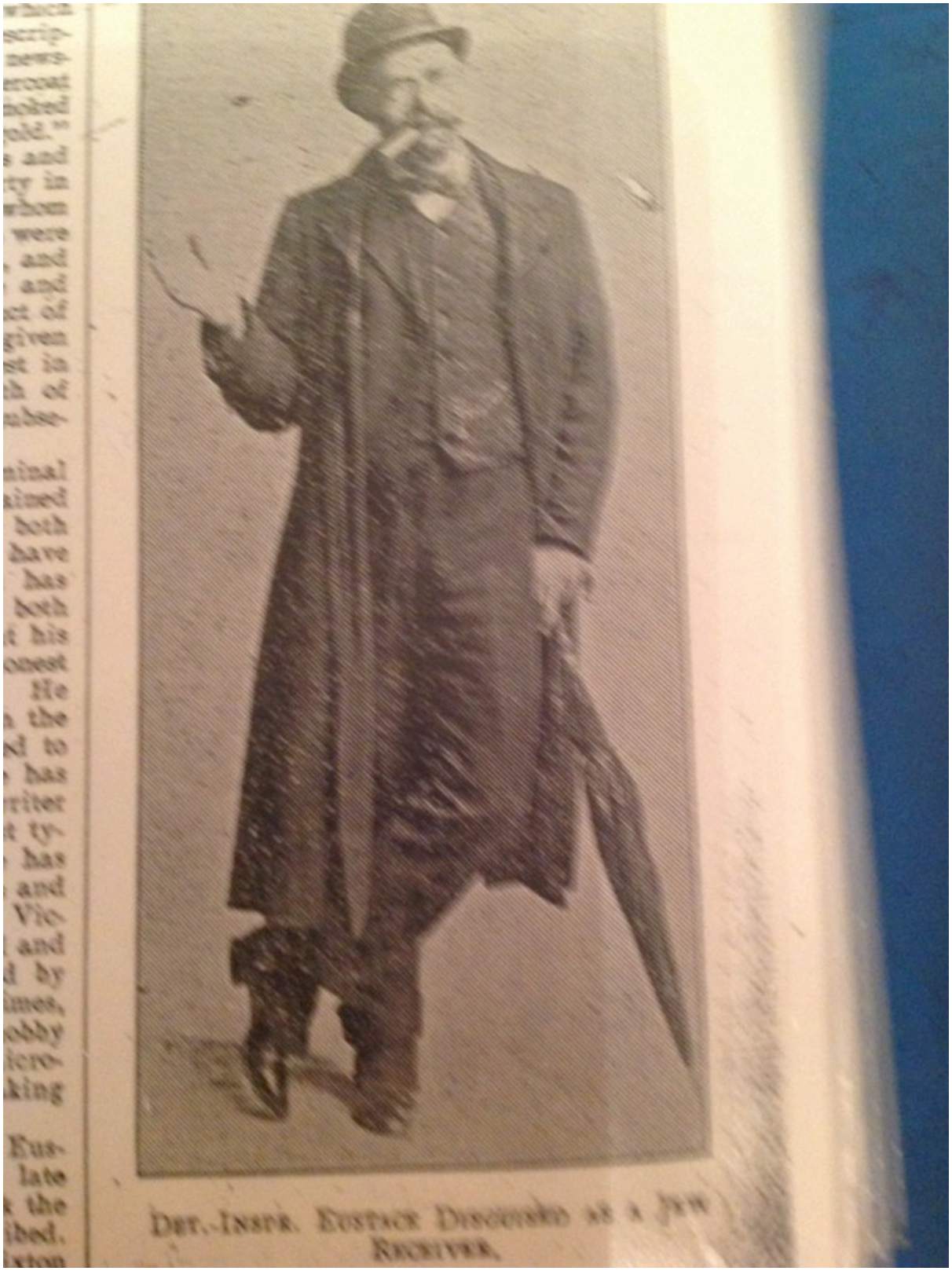
Recall of Richard Lucock Wilson (1920's)

Just past where the pinewood ended was the Methodist chapel. Up a rough track was a row of Edwardian cottages, then after a bend in the ever-rougher track the more interesting part of the walk. For almost a mile passed, tucked between pine plots the strangest, most primitive self built homes.

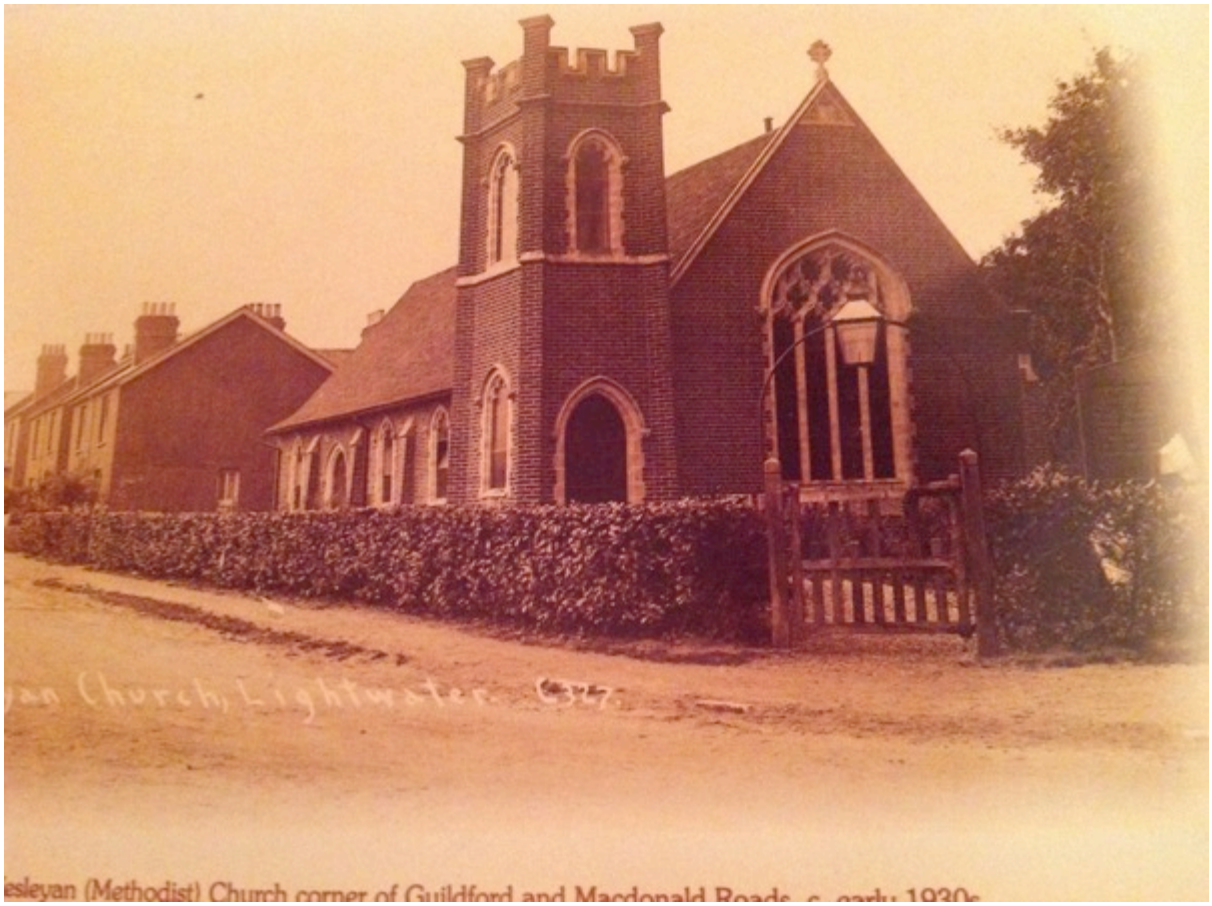
Bungalows old concrete blocks old railway sleepers, home made bus bodies, railway carriages, caravans, trams, old army huts. The first proper built house, and the only one, was Pinecroft. (Home of Mr Eustace)



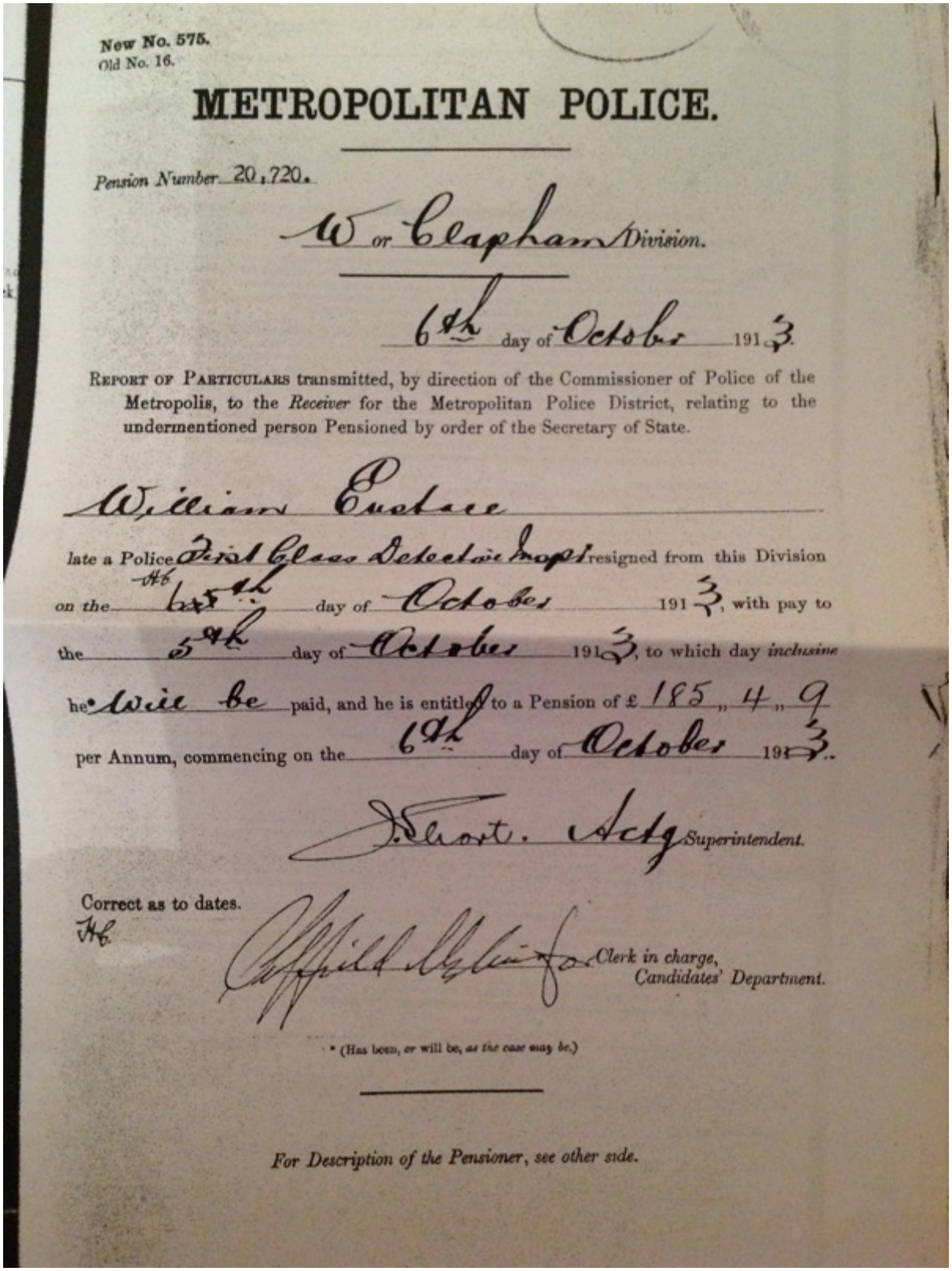
Mr William Eustace Ex Divisional Detective Inspector Metropolitan Police



Det.-Inspr. Eustace Disguised as a Jew Receiver.



esleyan (Methodist) Church corner of Guildford and Macdonald Roads, c. early 1930s



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Correct as to dates.
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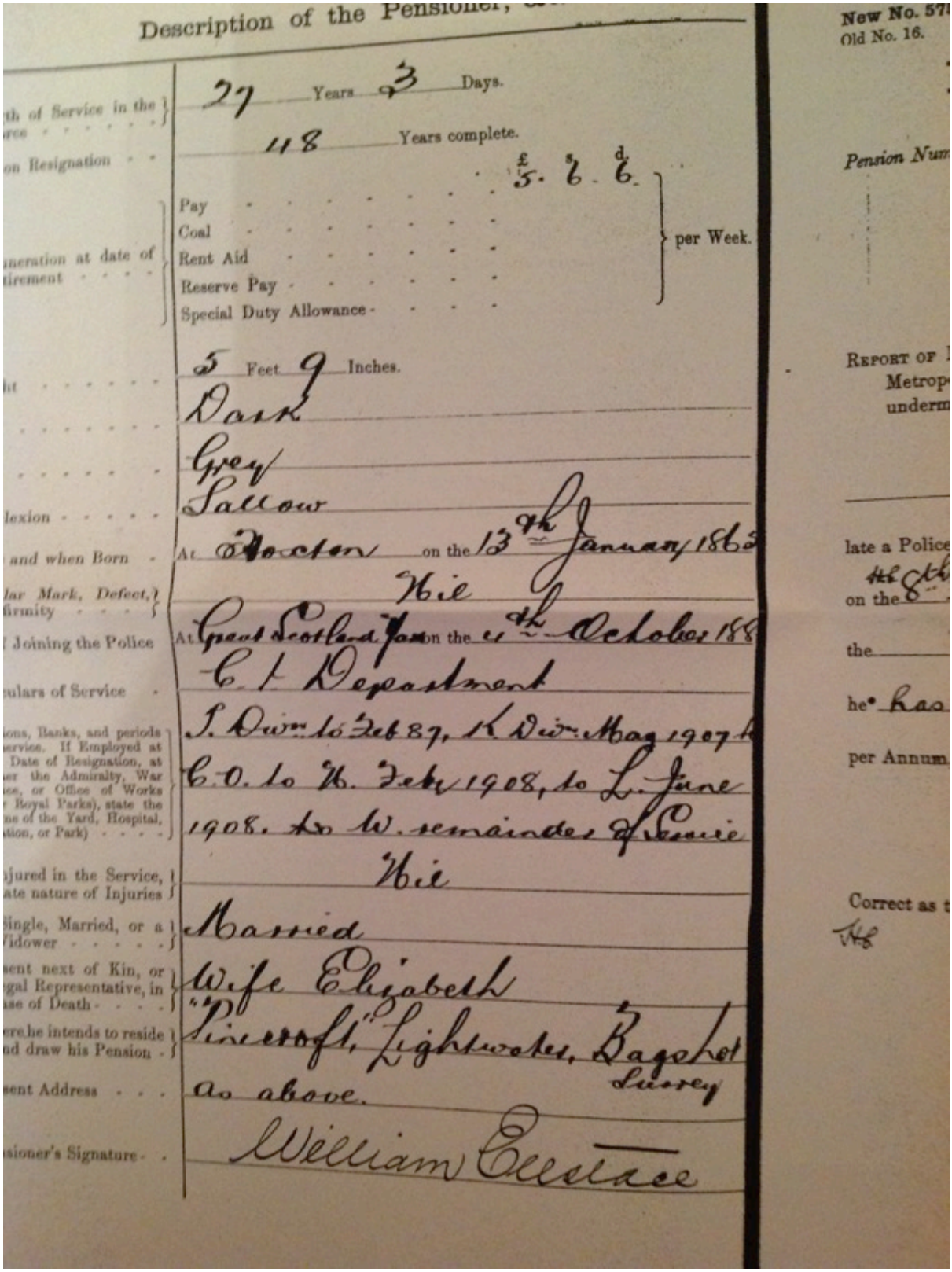

Description of the Pensioner,

New No. 57
Old No. 16.

th of Service in the rce	27 Years 3 Days.
on Resignation	118 Years complete.
neration at date of tirement	£ s. d. 5. 6. 6. per Week. (Pay, Coal, Rent Aid, Reserve Pay, Special Duty Allowance)
ht	5 Feet 9 Inches.
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and when Born	At Boston on the 13th January 1862
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Joining the Police	At Great Scotland Yard on the 4th October 188
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jured in the Service, ate nature of Injuries	Nil
Single, Married, or a Widower	Married
sent next of Kin, or gal Representative, in ase of Death	Wife Elizabeth
ere he intends to reside nd draw his Pension	"Pinecroft" Lightwater, Bagshot Surrey
sent Address	as above.
sioner's Signature	William Clarke

Pension Num

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From the records of the Central Criminal Court

Old Bailey

James Wright (Jail)

Age: unknown

Crime: manslaughter

Date Of Sentence: 13 Nov 1893 (for 1 years)

Date Of Release: 13 Feb 1894

Place: unknown

Source: http://www.oldbaileyonline.org/browse.jsp?id=t18931113-59-of

59. WILLIAM ROBINSON (34), and JAMES WRIGHT were indicted for , and charged on the Coroner's Inquisition, with the manslaughter of George Pryke.

MESSRS. C. F. GILL, HORACE AVORY, and A. GILL Prosecuted; and MR. GUY STEPHENSON Defended Wright, at the request of the COURT

THOMAS PRESTON. I live at 19, Cullum Street, Stratford, and am a fireman on the Great Eastern Railway—on 18th August, about 4.50 p.m., I was in the Commercial Hotel, Stratford—I there saw Pryke—we had half a pint of beer and ginger—beer together—while there Robinson came in—he said to Pryke, "What the b——hell are you looking at?"—Pryke said, "I am not looking at you"—Robinson said, "If I b——well owe you anything, I will b——well pay you"—I left the house about twenty minutes to six—I returned about quarter—past seven—Pryke was not there then—Robinson and a stout man, whose name I did not know, were there, and also Mrs. Wright—I knew her—I also knew Wright at that time—as I was leaving the house, about twenty minutes to seven, Pryke just entered the door—Robinson and Wright were not there then—I did not see them go.

Cross-examined by MR. STEPHENSON. I went into the house about ten minutes to five, and stayed till twenty minutes to six—Pryke was there during that time, drinking—when I returned, about 7.15, he came in, and had half a pint of ginger—beer and ale—I saw Wright there—he was dressed in working clothes—he was clean—shaved, but had a moustache—I only saw him have one glass of ale—Pryke had two half—pints with me.

Re-examined. Robinson was drunk when I left the house; Wright was not—I think Pryke had had a little too much; he was not drunk—he had had more than he ought to have taken, and no food inside.

CORNELIUS DAVID O'CONNOR . I am landlord of the Commercial Hotel, Martin Street—I know Robinson—I had seen him, but did not know his name till this case turned up—I saw him on the evening of 18th August, as near as I can remember between seven and half—past—I know Wright as a customer—he was there with Robinson and Mrs. Wright—I don't know how long they were there—I did not see them come in or when they left—I did not serve them—they were quite sober when I saw them.

Cross-examined by MR. STEPHENSON. I believe Wright is a sailor; he has been to sea—I never heard anything against him—I did not see Pryke at all that night.

JOHN FREEMAN (K 112) produced a plan of the locality.

MARY WELCH. I am a widow, and live at 29, Cullum Street, Stratford, which is a corner shop—on Friday night, 18th August, about a quarter—past eight, as I was standing at my front door, I saw three men coming round the corner, on the opposite side, from the direction of the Commercial hotel—they were walking arm—in—arm, the deceased being in the middle—I afterwards recognised him at the hospital—the three men seemed to be quarrelling, or talking very loud—as they passed on their words got louder and higher—when they had gone on about five yards I looked across and saw them striking the man—I saw Robinson knock him down—he struck him with his fist in the rlbs—he got up again, and he was knocked down again by the man they call Wright—I recognise him now, but I was too much excited to look in his face much—I believe he is the man, I would not swear to him; I knew Robinson before by sight—I did not know Wright—Pryke was knocked down with his back against the wall—they both struck him with their fists—Wright knocked him down and then kicked him—I went across to them and said, "You ought to be ashamed of yourselves, knocking the poor man like that"—Wright said, "He has asked my wife to meet him at the top of the street"—Pryke said, "I did not"—Wright said, "What! You lie, you b—, you did; you will never ask her again"—Pryke was on the ground at that time with his back against the wall—Robinson up with his fist and was going to give him a blow—Wright said, "Hold on, Bill, one at a time; leave him alone to me, I will settle the b——"—I saw no blows after that—I left and went back to my shop; a crowd of people had assembled by that time—about ten minutes after I saw the two return together, Wright smoking a cigar; Pryke was still on the ground and the policeman was there.

Cross-examined by MR. STEPHENSON—I believe Wright lived two or three doors from me, at 10, Cullum Street—I don't know that I ever saw him; I won't swear to him; I know Robinson—when I went up Pryke was on the ground with his back against the wall; his left leg was out and his right leg was under him—I did not see it all, such a crowd had assembled—the kick I saw was on the left side of the leg—the blow in the face seemed a severe one—I did not see any mark—it did not seem to me that either of them were drunk—as far as I could see Pryke was trying to get out of their way—he could have walked, if they had left him alone.

Cross-examined by Robinson. You knocked the man down; he did not fall against the wall then, he fell by the side of you; it was from the second blow that he fell against the wall.

ELIZA DILLEY. I am the wife of William Dilley, of 27, Cullum Street, next door to Mrs. Welch—on Friday evening, 18th August, between eight and a little after, on coming out of my house to call in ray children, I saw three men cross the road—one, who I afterwards found was Pryke, was crouched up to the wall, and the other two were in front of him—I had never seen them before—I recognise Robinson as one of them—I could not recognise the other—Robinson held up his closed hand to strike Pryke; the other man turned round and said, "Hold hard, one at a time; leave him to me and I will finish him"—Robinson came from where he was standing to where I was—the other man did not move—he stood still in front of Pryke—he punched Pryke, and was going to punch him again, when I caught hold of Robinson's coat—sleeve and said: "That be d—d don't let him hit the man down"—the other man said, "Not hit him?"—he ought to be "killed" or "dead," I don't know which—one of them then pulled Pryke up by his coat, and said "You b——stand up; are you drunk, or not?"—he could not stand; he slid down with his right leg under him—I saw Mrs. Welch—when I went across the road she was going back to her shop—I saw the ambulance come and take the man away.

ROSETTA BECKWITH. I am the wife of John Beckwith, of 31, Cullum Street, next door to Mrs. Welch—on the night of 18th August I was standing by my door with a baby on my arm—I saw three men coming along the dead wall opposite, holding each other's arm—Pryke was in the middle—I recognise the prisoners as the other two—Wright let go Pryke's arm, and hit him on the side of the face, near the ear, and knocked him on the ground, and said, "You shall never have the chance of taking my wife away as you did the other man's wife," and he kicked him in the leg—Robinson picked him up by his coat—sleeve, and hit him in the nose, and said, "You b——, can't you stand? If you can't I will finish you"—Wright pushed Robinson into the road, and said, "Go away, Bul," calling him a dreadful name, and said, "I will finish the cow's son"—they then left him on the ground, and walked to the corner of the street—I saw a policeman, and crossed over to him—I did not see Mrs. Welch there, she had turned away to her house—a chair was fetched, and Pryke was placed upon it—I saw both the prisoners come back smoking cigars; they came up to Pryke, and Wright said "Hallo, you b——, ain't you dead? If you ain't you ought to be. I should like to know the neighbour that lent you the chair to sit on"—the policeman was there, stooping down feeling the poor man's leg, which was bleeding—I said to Wright, "You two wicked brutes; ain't you satisfied with what you have done?"—they told me to hold my noise; if I did not they would have me set—the policeman then asked their names and addresses—Wright said he lived at 10, Little Cullum Street; Robinson said he lived at a lodging—house in Angel Lane—the three men seemed as though they had had a little drink—when Pryke was on the ground his right leg was doubled underneath him and the other leg was stretched out—that was after he was knocked down a second time—his trousers looked as if his bone was sticking out, and the blood was pouring out on the pathway.

Cross-examined. When I first saw them Pryke was not walking by himself: the others each had hold of an arm—I believe he was able to walk, by the manner he was walking—I don't think he was drunk enough to fall down—Wright had a moustache, with some whiskers; he is different now—I do not know Phillips—I had not seen Wright before; I swear to him—I am certain that the men who came back are the same men that went away.

WILLIAM ARTHUR PERRY. I am a carman, and live at 24, Cullum Street—on 18th August I was standing at my door—I saw the two prisoners and Pryke come round the corner from Cullum Street, Pryke walking in the middle—I knew Wright before, for twelve months or more; he lives close to me—I saw them have a few words together—I saw Wright strike Pryke in the nose, and he fell to the ground—I said, "Two to one is not fair"—I did not see anything more done to Pryke; I was fetched away—I came back in ten minutes, and found Pryke lying on the ground, with his right leg under him—I helped to put him on a chair—I did not see the prisoner again; I was fetched away.

Cross-examined. Pryke was with his back to the wall, his right leg doubled under him and his other leg right out.

EDWARD JONES (672 K) I was called to Cullum Street and saw Pryke sitting on a chair outside No. 29—he appeared to be in great pain—he was sober; he spoke intelligibly; he answered my questions—both the prisoners were standing by, in the road—Rosetta Beckwith pointed them out and said, "Those are the two men that done it"—I asked them," Did they knock the man down?"—Wright said, "No, governor, I saw him fall down at the corner"—Robinson said, "So did I"—I then asked Pryke, "Did these two men knock you down?"—he said, "I don't know whether I have been knocked down, or whether I fell"—the prisoners again said they saw him fall down at the corner—I said, "I shall take your names and addresses as witnesses"—Robinson said, "My name is William Robinson, Lodging—house, Great Eastern Road"—the other said, "My name is James Wright, 10, Cullum Street"—I then attended to the injured man, got an ambulance, and took him to the Great Western Hospital—on 8th September I saw Robinson among a number of other persons, and picked him out as one of the men I had seen that night.

ROBERT JOHN HILLYER M.R.C.S. I am house surgeon at West Ham Hospital—I was on duty there on the 18th August when Pryke was brought in—I examined him; he had a compound fracture of the right leg; the bone was broken about four inches above the ankle; the fracture of the two bones was on the same level and at the same distance from the foot—from the fact of the two bones being broken on the same level, I should say it was caused by direct violence, as by a kick—in my opinion he was distinctly the worse for drink when he came in—I should say it could have been caused by a fall, but that is extremely unlikely—he could not have walked after receiving the injury—it would have required considerable violence to fracture both bones—I found no other injuries about the face or body—I continued to attend him for ten days—I saw no bruise on his face; he did not complain of any.

Cross-examined. He was a fair—sized man—it is possible that such a fall as has been described might have caused the injuries—if we had had our way in the hospital we should have tried amputation, but his friends would not allow it—I believe he died of blood poisoning, but I was away at the time.

STEWART RYLE BLAKE. I am Senior House Surgeon at West Ham Hospital—on 18th August I was away for my holiday; on my return I saw the deceased—I have heard Mr. Hillyer describe his injuries; I quite agree with his description—the bone had been actually forced through the skin—I do not think the injury was due to a fall—there was a consultation by the whole medical staff of the hospital, and they came to the conclusion that to save the man's life amputation was desirable, but his friends refused—he died on 12th September of pyemia, blood—poisoning,. as a result of suppuration from the wound.

Cross-examined. If a man of his weight slipped down suddenly on his leg in rather a drunken condition it might cause such injuries, but it is extremely improbable—amputation might have saved his life—I did not see him when he came in.

Re-examined. Death was the result of the injury to his leg.

WILLIAM EUSTACE (Detective). On 8th September I was in Broad Street, Stratford, with Inspector Milton, and saw Robinson coming to the east end of Broad Street, walking quietly on tip—toe to the corner of Cullum Street—after looking round the corner several times he went to Cullum Street, about thirty yards, and went into a gateway—in a few minutes he returned and walked quietly back to the east end of Broad Street,. where I lost sight of him—I next saw him a few minutes later in the Broadway, Stratford—I followed him up Angel Lane, and as he was about to enter a common lodging—house I stopped him, and said, "I am a police officer; is your name Robinson?"—he said, "No, governor, you have made a mistake; my name is Place"—I said, "Where have you come from?"—he said, "Straight from Plaistow, up Angel Lane, here"—I said, "I believe you are the man who gave the name of Robinson to a constable on the 18th August at Cullum Street—he said, "I don't know anything about it"—I said, "I shall take you to West Ham Police-station, and make some inquiries"—I did so—I searched him, and found on him a ticket containing the name of William Robinson.

Cross-examined. The original charge on which he was arrested was feloniously wounding.

CHARLES MILTON (Police—Inspector). I was with Eustace when Robinson went through Broad Street—after he was at the station I said to him, "I am an inspector of police; I believe you are the man that gave the name of Robinson to a constable in Cullum Street on the 18th of August"—he replied, "No, governor"—I said, "I am going to let a constable see you for the purpose of identity"—Jones saw him—I afterwards said to Robinson, "The constable says you are the man that gave the name of Robinson in Cullum Street when a man's leg was broken"—he said, "I know nothing about it"—I said, "Then, why give your name to the constable as a witness?"—he said, "Well, I saw him fall, but as to knocking him down, I know nothing about it"—I said, "Nothing has been said by me that the man was knocked

down"—he said, "No, that is right, governor, but people say he was"—I then told him he would be detained for further inquiries—Wright was afterwards handed over to me at Rotterdam by the Dutch police—I told him the charge—he said "I am not guilty"—I knew him before by sight—he was then clean shaved—his whiskers have grown, which alters his appearance, and he is not so stout.

Cross-examined. He has not been before the Magistrate; only formal evidence was taken yesterday as to identity—Perry saw him then, but not the other witnesses—a number of certificates were handed over to me by the Dutch police, on every one of which is a note, "Character for conduct, very good"—also a document showing that he was employed as a donkey—man in the service.

GUILTY — Three Months' Hard Labour each.

Old Bailey Proceedings Online (www.oldbaileyonline.org, version 7.0, 23 December 2012), November 1893, trial of WILLIAM ROBINSON (34) JAMES WRIGHT (t18931113-59).

http://www.oldbaileyonline.org/print.jsp?div=t19060108

http://www.oldbaileyonline.org/print.jsp?div=t19000521

1. Jul 19th - Browse - Central Criminal Court

www.oldbaileyonline.org/browse.jsp?path...xml

Detective Inspector WILLIAM EUSTACE, L Division. On my reading over to prisoner the charges (murder of Archer and attempted murder of Vandersluis) he said **...**

2. Jan 10th - Browse - Central Criminal Court

www.oldbaileyonline.org/browse.jsp?path...xml

Divisional **Detective-inspector WILLIAM EUSTACE**, L Division. On November 28, 1910, at 3 p.m., I entered 10, Rodney Road, Walworth, searched the first-floor **...**

3. Jan 12th - Browse - Central Criminal Court

www.oldbaileyonline.org/browse.jsp?path...xml

WILLIAM EUSTACE (Police Sergeant K.) On the night of December 19th I was in **.....**WALTER DEW (**Detective Inspector** T.) On December 10th, about 11 a.m., **...**

4. Browse - Central Criminal Court

www.oldbaileyonline.org/browse.jsp?path...xml

ROBERT LYON (**Detective-Inspector**, City). **..... WILLIAM EUSTACE** (Sergeant K.) In consequence of information, on the afternoon of December 22nd I went and **...**