

# **SECTION 4**

## **THE CHILDREN OF DONALD AND HELEN and Their Families**

- ◆ **Donald Murdoch Gunn and Ellen Royal McAllister**
- ◆ **James Benjamin Baikie Gunn and Elsie Glasson Bray**
- ◆ **William Garden Gunn and Arita Lizzie Grace Chantril / Rachel Turnbull**
- ◆ **Cathrien Jenny Gunn and William Alexander Carter**
- ◆ **Helen Alexandrina Gunn and Peter Thomas Robertson**
- ◆ **Jessie Georgina Gunn and William Albert Edgar Nankervill**
- ◆ **Ronald Calder Gunn and Ella Lamont Gray**
- ◆ **Rhoda May Gunn and Claude Albert Hill**
- ◆ **Margaret Isabella Gunn and Robert George Threadgold**
- ◆ **Ann Dorothy Jemima Gunn and Audrey Frank Edwin Martin**
- ◆ **Flora Agnes Gunn and Lawrence James Naylor**

# Child 1

## DONALD MURDOCH ("Murd") GUNN(1883-1959) & ELLEN ROYAL ("Nellie") McALLISTER(1883-1970)

### CHRONOLOGY

CODE	WHO	EVENT	WHEN	WHERE / COMMENT / SOURCE
0.1	<u>GUNN, Donald</u> <u>Murdoch</u>	<u>Born</u>	25/09/1883	Probably at home, Glanville, Port Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Baptised</u>	04/11/1883	Port Adelaide Presbyterian Church..... <i>Church Records</i>
		<u>Married</u>	25/09/1912	Port Adelaide Cong. Church, Pt.Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Occupation</u>		Marine Engineer.... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Residence(s)</u>	1922 - 1961	Gun(n), D.M., Engineer, 28 Brougham Place, Alberton..... <i>Almanacs</i>
		<u>Died</u>	07/09/1959	Daws Rd. Hospital, Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Buried</u>	09/1959	Cremated, Centennial Park Cem., Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
				Ashes scattered on the Port River... <i>Family</i>
				Plaque removed to Murray Bridge Cem., Donald & Helen's plot... <i>Family</i>
				... <i>Family</i>
<u>McALLISTER, Ellen</u> <u>Royal</u>	<u>Born</u> <u>Occupation</u> <u>Residence(s)</u>		2003	Plaque removed to Murray Bridge Cem., Donald & Helen's plot... <i>Family</i>
			08/05/1883	Royal Park, Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family Bible</i>
				Home Duties..... <i>Family</i>
				9 Clifton St., Hawthorn, Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Diary</i>
				Aldersgate Home, 160 OG Rd., Felixtowe, Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Diary</i>
				Monreith Hosp., Norwood Pde., Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
				Cremated, Centennial Park Cem., Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		Ashes & Plaque removed to Murray Bridge Cem., Donald & Helen's plot ... <i>Family</i>		

Murd was born in 1883 probably at home, Glanville, Adelaide, South Australia. He attended school at Le Fevre Peninsula School (He was Register Number 1506, but the register showing his details was missing - he was enrolled between January & July 1891, when he was 7 / 8 years old ! ...perhaps went to another school before LeFevre).

"Murd" served an engineering apprenticeship with a tug company and then went to Broken Hill to work on the power station in the mines...it was there he met Nell, whilst both were teenagers. Silver, lead and zinc were discovered there in 1883 (BHP - the Broken Hill Proprietary Co. was floated in 1884), beginning a boom so that by the 1890's Broken Hill had grown into a large town of more than 17,000 people.

He later won a scholarship (he wanted more experience as a ship's engineer) and worked his passage to Glasgow and then worked in John Brown's shipyard, Firth of Clyde. He also worked, fitting propellers on the *Mauritania*, built for Cunard in 1906 at the Swan, Hunter, Whigham, Richardson Shipyard at Newcastle on Tyne, and winner of several Blue Riband prizes. - those who were associated with it gained considerable prestige. He then went to sea as an engineer and obtained his 2nd engineer's ticket whilst overseas.

He left the deep sea ships and returned to Australia after some years, because he wanted to be home more. He worked on Coasters as a sea-going engineer, eventually receiving his Chief's ticket in steam in Adelaide. Some of the ships were :-

- *Warrawee, Quorna, Mulkarra* (he made about 30 trips a year on this 1,000 tonner)
- *Juno* (as chief engineer - his brother Ron also served on this ship - photo in the Port Adelaide museum)
- *Kapara*.

They were owned by the Adelaide Steamship Company and its subsidiary, the Coastal Steamship Company. On one occasion when he was working on the *Quorna*, which went from Port Adelaide to Cowell, he took medicine to Lawrie and Flora Naylor who were with the Lands Department there (there was no chemist or doctor !), and he also picked up Murray Hill who "left ship", and took him to Wallaroo.



Murd as a young boy



Murd as a young

## Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN

Ellen was born in 1883 probably at home Royal Park, Adelaide, South Australia. She was the youngest of 9 children of Charles Francis McAllister and Elizabeth Ann Ely.

- **Charles McAllister was born in 1841, in Cardiff, Wales**, his father being John. They were Catholics. At age 14, in 1855, he was apprenticed to a Thomas Hill, Cardiff, as a plumber, glazier and painter. Aged 23, **Charles left Plymouth, England in 1864 for South Australia** on the ship "Eastern Empire". He played football for Port Adelaide at Billy Goat Flat - their colours were magenta and blue.
- *The Biographical Index of South Australians* records an "**Elizabeth Ely, born in 1846, at Manchester, England**, and "**Elizabeth Ely, Protestant, servant**", **emigrating to South Australia in 1855** on the ship "The Admiral Boxer" and residing at Port Adelaide.
- **Charles and Elizabeth married on the 26 th December 1867.** They lived at many places including in Port Adelaide, Dale St., Church Place, St. Vincent St., corner Nile St. / Robe St., and at Royal Park near Queenstown. Charles was a plumber.

Advertisements in the Sands & McDougall Directory

(1884) **MCALLISTER, CHANGE & CO.,**  
**HOUSE & SHIP PLUMBERS,**  
 Coppersmiths, Bellhangers, Gas and Water Fitters.  
 GALVANIZED IRON AND ZINC WORKERS.  
**TINSMITHS, &c.,**  
**ROBE STREET, PORT ADELAIDE.**

(1896) PORT ADELAIDE. 64K

**C. F. McALLISTER,**  
 HOUSE AND SHIP **Plumber,**

•• GAS & WATER FITTER, GALVANIZED IRON WORKER, TINSMITH, &c. ••  
 ...**MARKET BUILDINGS...**  
 CORNER OF CANNON AND MARRYATT STREETS,  
 —————> Port Adelaide. <—————

- **Tragically, Elizabeth died** of cancer of the uterus **in July 1885**, aged 39 at Queenstown and was buried at the Cheltenham Cemetery. The children were aged :-

* Susannah Elizabeth ("Lizzie")	17
* Catherine Ann	15
* Sarah Ann	13
* Charles John ("Charlie")	11
* Alice May	9
* Raymond	7
* <b>Ellen ("Nellie")</b>	<b>2</b>

(Another child, Francis, born in 1879, died in 1880)

- For a while, the eldest, Lizzie ran the household, but she was married shortly after. So Sarah took over, looking after the young children. She became very attached to them. She really had to bring the children up, as well as cook, sew and manage the household - quite a task for one so young.

- **Around 1892, the family moved to Broken Hill** and established the McAllister "plumbing dynasty", in particular through Nellie's brother Charlie. Charlie and Nellie were very close as brother and sister - Nellie was the baby and Charlie always looked after her. Later, he was frequent visitor to Nellie and Murd at their Alberton home as well as to Don and Phyll Gunn at Hazelwood Park, where much to Nell's disapproval, he would have a nip of whisky and water..."*water was to float ships on, run under bridges and to wash whisky down*". The magnificent hydrangeas at Don and Phyll's place came from Charlie. While at Murd's , playing crib was a constant pastime.

**Exerpts from an article "Meet Charlie McAllister" in "The Conveyor" September**

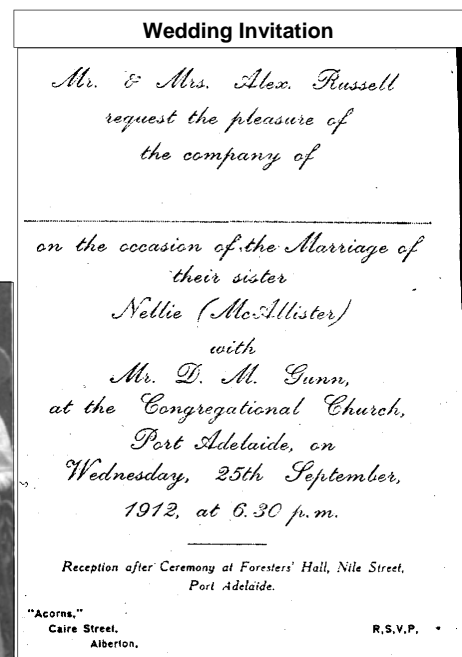
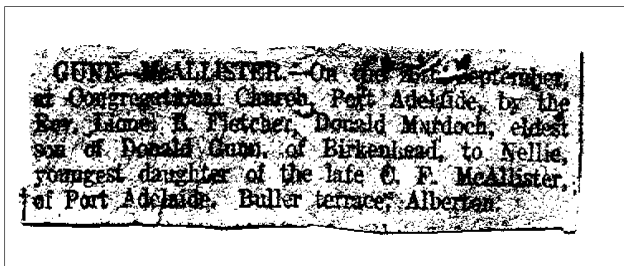
"To mention the name of Charlie McAllister in Broken Hill today, one would immediately associate him with plumbing activities, as he has for many years, conducted a master plumbing business in the city.....Born in Port Adelaide in 1874, Charlie decided as a schoolboy that he was going to follow his father's footsteps and be a master plumber. It was quite natural that, on completion of his schooling, he entered his father's business to learn the trade. At this time an extensive building programme was in progress in Broken Hill, and **McAllister senior, was offered several contracts in the Silver City. It was decided to transfer the business, and the four McAllisters, plumbers, were located in Blende Street Broken Hill**, on a site adjacent to the Methodist Church. Charlie recalls that his first job was on the plumbing installation at the first Broken Hill hospital, which was then situated where the jail now stands...."



## Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN

- **By 1896, Charles was back at Port Adelaide, at Cannon St., Port Adelaide**, where he continued his plumbing business for about two years - he may have retired in 1898 and moved to Old Port Road. He **died in May 1908, aged 68 years, at Queenstown** of "*Chronic Nephritis and Exhaustion*", and he too was buried in the Cheltenham Cemetery, next to Elizabeth. Nellie was twenty two years old at the time of her father's death.
  
- **Charles and Elizabeth's McAllister's Family....**
  - \* 12/10/1868 :**Susannah Elizabeth ("Lizzie")** born at Dale Street Port Adelaide. She married **Maurice Lowe**, who was a butcher. They too attended the Port Adelaide Congregational Church. Their son, **Maurice**, ran the well known electrical store by the Black Diamond Corner at Port Adelaide.
  - \* 19/07/1871 :**Catherine Anne** born at Church Place Port Adelaide, married **Jim Wilson**. They lived at Alberton.
  - \* 21/07/1872 :**Sarah Jane ("Marzie")** born at St Vincent Street Port Adelaide, married **Alec Russell**. Sarah was a very diminutive lady, but with endless energy. Alec's father, Alf, was the owner of the British Hotel near the Birkenhead Bridge, Port Adelaide. Alec died at the relatively young age of 50. Their daughter, Alice, married Dr. Bob Russell (Russell marries a Russell) and they became very friendly with Don and Doug Gunn.
  - \* 14/05/1874 :**Charles John ("Charlie")** born at St Vincent Street Port Adelaide, married **Mary Jane Truscott**.....They went to Broken Hill....See previous page. The plumbing business is still there carried on by a grandson, **George**.
  - \* 15/02/1876 :**Alice May** born at St Vincent Street Port Adelaide, married **Arthur Hunt**. They had a small farm at Gilles Plains, then moved to a little cottage just off Gorge Road, Athelstone. One daughter, Nell, married Max Lomman, and they had a well known orchard at Athelstone (now part of "Suburbia" - Linear Park), frequently visited by Nell and Murd. Another daughter, Edna, married Alf Crammond, who had a fruit property at basket Range in the Adelaide Hills - one of their daughters, Barbara, went to Norwood High School, the same school as Malcolm Gunn.
  - \* 25/06/1878 :**Raymond** born at St Vincent Street Port Adelaide, married **Lill**.
  - \* 25/11/1879 :**Francis Peter** born at St Vincent Street Port Adelaide, **died in 04/02/1880**.
  - \* 09/05/1883 **Ellen Royal ("Nellie")** born at Royal Park, married **Donald Murdoch Gunn**.

**Murd and Nell, both aged 29, were married in 1912 at The Port Adelaide Congregational Church.** Nellie was given away by her elder sister and brother in law, Alex and Sarah Russell, because both her parents had died.



## Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN

They lived first at Muller Terrace, then at Brougham Place, Alberton, just north of the Alberton Oval.



Home at Brougham Street Alberton, 2000

Their first son, **Donald**, was born in 1912, and the second, **Douglas** in 1915. At the time of his father's death in 1918, Murd was Chief Engineer of the Steamer "*Rupara*" on the Queensland coast. On one occasion, when a ship was sold to a Chinese concern, he went with the ship and sailed the Orient for a while. It was reported that, when he returned from China, his eldest son, Don, went to the door and did not recognize his dad.



"What think ye of our lads : Arn't they bonny ? Compliments of the season from us all. Murd and Nell"



Nell with Don (2) and Doug (6m.) 1915



"Don, Grandma Helen, Doug, Nellie"

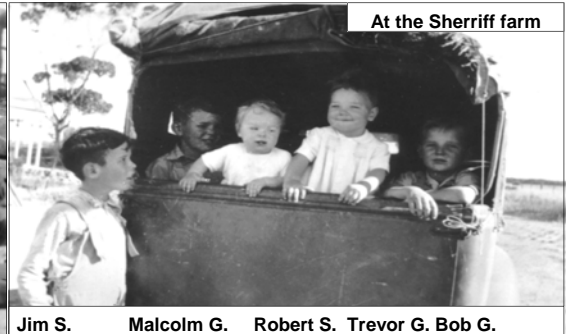
# Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN

Murd also went to Pt. Vincent a lot taking produce there and bringing wheat back. It was here that he met "**Pop**" Sherriff and began a long family friendship which carried on with his children and grandchildren :-

- The "**Sherriff's**" of **Yorke Peninsula** began with James Sherriff who settled at "Koongarra"...an aboriginal name for "froth & foam" ( as the lake on the property must have appeared during rough weather when the winds built the water up on the east end of the lake) on approximately 180 acres in the 1860's. They were not the first in this area....a Weaver from Bristol ran a pastoral lease as the first commercial venture on York Peninsula before the area was gazetted, bringing his own prefabricated home; his later home subsequently became the Weaver's school. James came over by horse and cart; there were no roads and the area was just being surveyed.
- One of James' sons was also James...otherwise known as "**Pop**" Sherriff. **Pop and Murd became firm friends**...Pop travelled to Adelaide on Murd's ships the *Juno* and *Kapoola* which used to carry grain, stock wool and passengers. Murd actually bought a car at Stansbury and left it there, using it to drive to the Sherriff's, instead of staying aboard on the boat, gambling and drinking. The friendship blossomed and during the 1920's, the families exchanged visits...the Gunns frequently drove to Yorke Peninsula in their Dodge mainly on the rough, unsealed Coast Road, the swamp section just out of Port Wakefield being particularly difficult. Likewise the Sherriffs visited Adelaide in their Maxwell.
- Later the boys, Don with Reg Sherriff and Doug with Ken Sherriff, alternated school holiday visits on the bus, especially at Royal Show time. In retirement, Murd and Nell often drove their caravan to Stansbury and Corny Point and became friendly with Jack Barclay and Stan Goodes.
- The family friendship continued, mainly with Don and Phyl, Reg and Kath (until her death and then Dulcie), Ken and Eila, and their families. Phyl still continues to visit Dulcie at Stansbury every Easter.
- Today, the friendship still continues, mainly through Reg's son Jim, and Don's son, Bob.



Reg & Kath Sherriff



Jim S. Malcolm G. Robert S. Trevor G. Bob G.

**The lifelong friendship with the Burge's**, fostered at the Port Congregational Church, also became a several generation one. When Murd was home from sea, the Gunns, Burges, and Goodes would often go to both the Adelaide and Port Adelaide markets on Friday nights.....the children getting up to mischief in the stalls and enjoying listening to the Salvation Army Band. Don and Phyll became lifelong friends with Harold and Bet Burge, while Trevor and Pam Gunn remain good friends with Peter and Sharon Burge.

• Murdoch & Nellie Gunn	<u>Donald &amp; Phyll Gunn</u>	Malcolm & Jan Gunn Bob & Coralie Gunn <u>Trevor &amp; Pam Gunn</u>
• Reginald Burge marr. Eva Hodge	<u>Harold Burge</u>	Sandra Burge <u>Peter &amp; Sharon Burge</u>
• Not Known marr. Olive Goode	marr. <u>Betty Goode</u>	



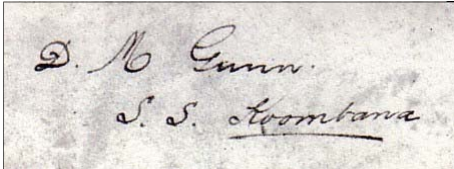
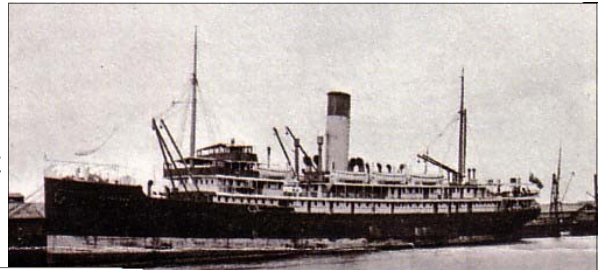
Phyl Don, Bet & Harold Burge



Doug (15), Nellie (47), Murd (48), Don (17) : Dodge DA Model Backyard Alberton - 1930

## Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN

Murd had a very lucky escape around 1920 while he was serving as chief engineer on the A.S.S.Co. "Koombana" which ran from Fremantle to Broome / Port Hedland. Just prior to departure, he became sick, so he stayed at Fremantle much against his will. Several days later the ship ran into a cyclone near Broome and it sank with all hands aboard - there were no survivors !



The S.S. *Koombana*, a luxurious steamer of 3,668 tons specially designed for the Western Australian service, arrived in 1909, but had a short career. After leaving Port Hedland on 20th March 1912 for Broome, with a large number of passengers, she was overcome by a cyclone, and nothing more was ever heard of her.



"The Old Dodge" on the Murray Bridge, 1925

Like most of the family, **Murd and Ellen visited Monteith to see Helen and the Threadgolds.**

The journey took two and a half hours by car.....their first an old V8 Dodge, then a DA Dodge, then a DeSoto, and finally the Humber Super Snipe. The kids slept in the back on the floor. On one occasion, Don and Doug rode their bikes there as teenagers; they left at 3.30 am and arrived at 2.30 pm. They stayed a few days, sleeping in the "boys room", attached to the house but with an outside entrance.



Murd, Nell, Ann & Aud at Monteith early 1940's



Murd, Aud Martin, Bob Martin, Ann Martin, Nell, Gavin Martin - in their caravan by the river at Monteith early 1940's

Murd studied diesel and got his ticket, but there was too much competition for Chief jobs, and his health was deteriorating, so by **1933/34, he finished his seafaring days in Port Adelaide tugs**, including the Waito and Woonda. He later retired because he suffered from Angina. He and Nellie used to take many caravan trips to Goolwa, Robe and Mt Gambier, and Yorke Peninsula.

**Murd** was a very hard, tough and often strict (he is said to have given a few "hidings" to Don and Doug to make up for those he did not give while at sea ! In the early days he was away for months at a time, so it was Nell who did most of the parenting), sometimes "grumpy" and determined man, who liked things to go his way. He enjoyed a joke and fishing, mainly off the wharves at Port Adelaide. He was a fine handyman and a very good carpenter, making some fine cabinets, stools and cupboards, and spending many hours in his huge shed. He liked pottering around home, and with his Humber Super Snipe. He often played Crib, particularly with his brother in law, Charlie McCallister who visited often from Broken Hill.



Don                      Murd                      Nell                      Doug

## Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN



Murd with his brothers, Ron and Ben



Murd on Don and Phyll's front porch, Hazelwood Park

One day Murd was picking almonds down the end of their very large backyard and he fell, hitting his head - this started a period of deteriorating memory which degenerated into Alzheimers' disease. 12 months later in **1959**, he had a stroke and was taken to Daws Road Hospital - it was a severe one and he did not recognize his family. Just after a visit by Nell, Don and Phyll, he had another stroke and **died** , **aged 76**, as his family were on the way home. He was cremated at the Centennial Park Cemetery, and his ashes were scattered on the Port River.

Nellie was very much a Christian - church was her life. She was a loving, proud, straightlaced, teetotaling lady, somewhat intimidating, almost bossy. She appeared to find it difficult to relate to young people to whom she was not very compassionate at first, but who was always helping people and living up to her very high standards. She enjoyed sewing, cooking, gardening (especially the fruit trees) and watching cricket at the Adelaide Oval and football at Alberton Oval .

She regularly attended **the Port Congregational Church** where she became a Deaconess :-

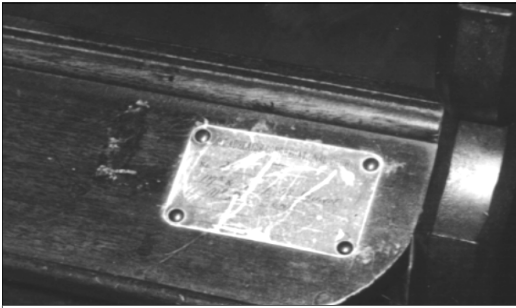
- On Thurs. May 10th, **1928** at a Deaconesses meeting in the Pastor's vestry, " *it was agreed to allocate new districts and to invite Mesdames **Gunn**, G.Hodge, L Good, Horton, HR Boyce, to join us as **Deaconesses**. The appointments were as follows : Alberton-Mrs F Cockington, Alberton East-Mrs G. Carr, Alberton West-Mrs GP Hodge, **Albert Park-Mrs Gunn**, Birkenhead/Glanville-Miss Channon, Largs-Mrs Horton, Pennington-Mrs HR Boyce, Port Adelaide/Portland-Mrs R Dunstan, Queenstown- Mrs Good, Rosewater-Mrs A Pudney, Semaphore-Mrs Kirby, Woodville-Mrs Holden, Yatala-Mrs Boyce, without district- Mrs Dunstone and Mrs H Pudney."*
- On July 5th 1928, "Mrs Joyce **welcomed the new Deaconesses.....the names being Mrs H Boyce, Mrs HB Horton, Mrs L Good, Mrs GP Hodge, Mrs DM Gunn and Miss Channon**".
- "On April 6th **1939**, "Mrs **Gunn also wished to tender her resignation as Deaconess** but it was decided to ask her to take leave of absence until such time as she felt she could again resume her duties."

In the early days, they caught a train from Alberton to Port Adelaide, got on the big merchandise lift at the Commercial Road station, and then walked to church. The children went to Christian Endeavour and used to walk home, often returning again in the evening. Later she drove the Humber Super Snipe - somewhat dauntingly, (Mrs Goode would refuse to drive with her !), with her good neighbours, Miss Mattinson and Mrs Raven. She continued driving into her late 70's - a small Austin 10 - again, somewhat frighteningly !.

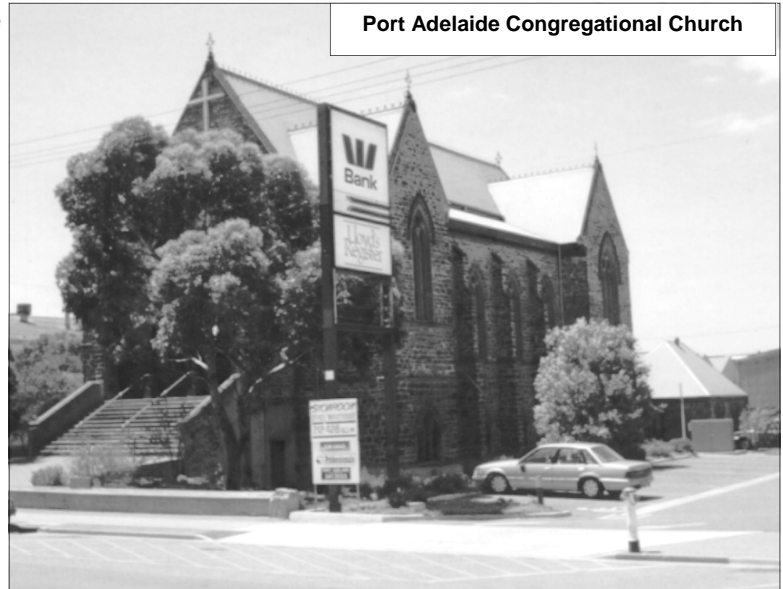


# Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN

They had "their own pew" in the church.....



Plaque on Pew 24, Port Adelaide Congregational Church  
"Mr & Mrs D.M. Gunn - Mr. D.G. Gunn"



Port Adelaide Congregational Church

**There is also another "distant connection" through the Port Congregational Church, viz :-**

<u>Member of the Church</u>	<u>Child</u>	<u>Child</u>
*Mrs DM Gunn	Mr Don Gunn	Mr Malcolm Gunn married
*Miss Ethel & Muriel Pike (Brother = Mr Frederick Pike)	Mr Vern Pike married	Miss Jan Pike
*Mr Harry Dunn (Brother = Mr Charlie Dunn)	Miss Edna Dunn	

**After Murdoch's death, Nell sold up at Alberton** as it was too large, and went and lived with her good friends Wally and Nancy Doyle in a "granny style" flat for around four years.

When the Doyles moved to a retirement village at Brighton and Nell's health deteriorated, she stayed with Doug and Mavis at Kensington for a short while, but she was too frail

So her cousin Dr. Bob Russell (a McAllister) sent her to **Monreith Hospital on Norwood Parade in 1970 where she died, aged 87**, a short time later. Unfortunately her son, Don and wife, Phyll were away on a Hardware trip.

She also was cremated at the Centennial Park Cemetery, Adelaide.

**In 2003**, Murd's plaque and Nell's ashes and plaque were transferred from The Centennial Park Cemetery to the Murray Bridge Cemetery in Donald and Helen Gunn's plot.

"Donald M. Gunn  
7th September 1959  
Age 75"

"Ellen R. Gunn  
7th September 1970  
Age 87"

**Letter from Rev. Rayner to Don Gunn on the death of Nell**

5066.  
9th September, 1970.

Dear Mr. Gunn,

I have just seen the notice in the paper of your mother's death on the 7th of this month. My wife knew her for a much longer time than I, though not so well. I called at your house to see on the morning of 28th July, but no one was at home and I think I left a couple of grapefruit for her. I learned afterwards that she was then at your brother's home. Since that time we have had sickness in the house and I didn't escape, so that I was not able to visit her since my July visit. I had intended to do so on Friday next, and am sorry that we shall not meet again.

Mrs. Rayner and I always thought of her in the warmest of terms. She had a lovely personality. She was gracious, thoughtful of others, very kind and modest, and she had a greater than average measure of intelligence. I always respected her judgement. She always spoke with gratitude of her sons and her daughters-in-law and their loving and understanding attention to her. As for her death I do not feel sorry for her as she had spent her life and felt she was not able to make any further contribution to the wellbeing of others and felt she was only a care to others, and she wanted to die. Though we may lament that she is no longer here, her going should bring us no other sorrow but only thankfulness for all she has meant to others, particularly to her family. Her life was profoundly influenced by Jesus Christ, and her love for the church was devout. She was a loyalist, wholly committed to its life and service.

These and many other more intimate memories will remain to you all as her legacy for you to hold to the end of your days.

You will, of course, show this letter to your brother and your wife and his. Our church secretary is in hospital at present and will not, I think, be able to express the church's esteem for your mother and sympathy with you all in her passing, and in this event I feel sure I may include the church in my appreciation of your mother's life and service. Mrs. Rayner too, of course, joins me in what I have said.

Most sincerely yours,  
*Rev. Rayner.*

# Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN

## Murd and Nell GUNN - Their Family

- 0.1.1. Donald Allister GUNN / Phyllis Jean TANK
- 0.1.1.1. Donald Malcolm GUNN / Janice Kay PIKE
- 0.1.1.1.1. Catherine Jane GUNN / James Laird TROUP
- 0.1.1.1.1.1. Joshua Laird TROUP
- 0.1.1.1.1.2. Sarah Catherine TROUP
- 0.1.1.1.1.3. Benjamin Laird TROUP
- 0.1.1.1.1.4. Josiah Laird TROUP
- 0.1.1.1.1.5. Isaac Laird TROUP
- 0.1.1.1.1.6. Esther Catherine TROUP
- 0.1.1.1.2. Andrew Charles GUNN / Tracy BUTLER
- 0.1.1.1.2.1. Chloe Chantelle GUNN
- 0.1.1.1.2.2. Emily Scarlett GUNN
- 0.1.1.1.2.3. Laila Elise GUNN
- 0.1.1.2. Robert Allan GUNN / Coralie May DANIEL
- 0.1.1.2.1. Dearne Susan GUNN / Richard Anthony FOTHERINGHAM
- 0.1.1.2.1.1. Jed GUNN
- 0.1.1.2.2. Melissa Danielle GUNN / Johnny TAM
- 0.1.1.2.3. Craig Robert Donald GUNN / Natalie JOHNSON
- 0.1.1.2.3.1. Angus James GUNN
- 0.1.1.2.3.2. Harvey GUNN
- 0.1.1.3. Trevor John GUNN / Pamela Kaye LOCKWOOD
- 0.1.1.3.1. Sheree Pamela GUNN / Martin John GUPPY
- 0.1.1.3.1.1. Lachlan GUPPY
- 0.1.1.3.1.2. Tara Grace GUPPY
- 0.1.1.3.1.3. Jackson John GUPPY
- 0.1.1.3.2. Tricia Nicole GUNN / Fraser Jackson WARRICK
- 0.1.1.3.2.1. William Fraser WARRICK
- 0.1.1.3.2.2. Samuel Fraser WARRICK
- 0.1.1.3.2.3. Annie Rose WARRICK
- 0.1.1.3.2.4. Ella Rose WARRICK
- 0.1.1.3.3. David Trevor GUNN / Karen Louise O'FLAHERTY
- 0.1.1.3.3.1. Ariel Jasmin GUNN  
/ Louise Alice De LUCA  
Mia Sarah Jane DeLUCA  
Jay Doohan DeLUCA  
Dakota Mark DeLUCA  
Madison Lily DeLUCA  
Mia Sarah Jane DeLUCA
- 0.1.1.3.3.2. Gypsy Rose GUNN
- 0.1.2. Douglas Gard GUNN / Mavis Emmeline ELZE
- 0.1.2.1. Helen Christine GUNN / Roy William CONLON
- 0.1.2.1.1. Susan Margaret CONLON / Larry Thomas THOMPSON
- 0.1.2.1.2. Jennifer Elizabeth CONLON / (Daniel Paul McPHERSON)
- 0.1.2.1.2.1. Jasmine Ellen McPHERSON
- 0.1.2.2. Brian Douglas GUNN / Robyn Grace MALINS
- 0.1.2.2.1. Cameron Douglas GUNN / Lee Kendall MURFITT
- 0.1.2.2.1.1. Kylah GUNN
- 0.1.2.2.2. Warrick Hugh GUNN  
Graham WARD
- 0.1.2.3. Elizabeth Mary GUNN / Kerry GRAY
- 0.1.2.3.1. Nicola Elizabeth GRAY
- 0.1.2.3.2. Benjamin Gunn GRAY
- 0.1.2.4. Jamie Murdoch GUNN / Millie Ruth BOYD
- 0.1.2.4.1. David Allan BOYD



Murd & Nell in their latter years

# Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Family

## Child 1 (0.1.1) - DONALD ALLISTER ("Don") GUNN (1913 - 1987) & PHYLLIS JEAN TANK (1918 -2006)

### CHRONOLOGY

CODE	WHO	EVENT	WHEN	WHERE/COMMENT / SOURCE
0.1.1	<u>GUNN, Donald Allister</u>	<u>Born</u>	03/07/1913	At home, Muller Terrace, Alberton, Adelaide, South Australia.....Family
		<u>Married</u>	16/12/1939	Unley Methodist Church, Adelaide, S. Aust.....Family
		<u>Occupation</u>		Hardware Manager.....Family
		<u>Residence(s)</u>		Numerous; Strathspey Ave. Hazelwood Park, Adelaide, S Aust.....Family
		<u>Died</u>	05/10/1987	Aged 74, at Royal Adelaide Hospital, South Aust.....Family
		<u>Buried</u>	10/1987	Cremated, Centennial Park Cem., Adelaide, South Aust.....Family
	<u>TANK, Phyllis Jean</u>	<u>Born</u>	29/04/1918	Gunyah Private Hosp., Hyde Park Rd., Unley, Adelaide, South Australia....Family
		<u>Occupation</u>		Home duties....Family
		<u>Died</u>	31/08/2006	Aged, 88 at Parklyn Aged care facility of bronchial pneumonia...Family
		<u>Buried</u>	05/09/2006	Cremated, Centennial Park Cem., Adelaide, South Aust.....Family

We owe a great deal to Don, for it was he who first "started his son, Malcolm, off" with the family tree. He made the initial contacts to his cousins and aunts Flora and Marg. , as well as set up the initial meetings with numerous letters, phone calls and "cajoling". Subsequently, he continually encouraged all involved, while doing some of the research himself.

Don was born in 1913 at home, Alberton, Adelaide, South Australia.

He attended the Alberton Primary School and then Woodville High School.

Don met his lifelong friends, Harold and ( later, Bet) Burge, at both schools and the Port Adelaide Congregational Church around 1924 - through their mothers, Mesdames Gunn, Burge (who lived at 88 Port Road Queenstown) and Goode ( At one time, Mayor and Mayoress of Woodville, living at 33 Queen Street Alberton). The church was the hub of most of their activities - Sundays consisted of Christian Endeavour and Church in the morning, Sunday School in the afternoon, and Church at night. Initially they went there with their parents, but later on their bikes, also a central part of their lives - they "lived" on them and would ride them everywhere. For years their pushbikes and mischief were their trademarks - some of the antics included :-

- Parties occurred every 2-3 weeks with friends Tom Langley, Bottrills, Browns, Stevens, and Mary Tawton (who became Mary Trezona - her daughter, Carol, and Don's son, Malcolm, were later to meet at the Tusmore Methodist Church.).
- "Stinkbeans" at church anniversaries (actually forced an adult to check the roof for the smell !).
- Riding down the Burge's passage (their front door was always open) ringing their loud bike bells.
- Riding their bikes atop seven foot high walls.
- Continually breaking the Burge's front trellis gate with their bikes.
- Being classed as "villains" by Bet's Mum, Mrs Goode, as they continually used their place as a short cut on their bikes.

Copy of Birth Certificate. South Australia. 5/-

DISTRICT OF Port Adelaide

When Born, and Where July 3rd 1913 at Muller Terrace Alberton

Name (if any) Donald Allister Sex Male

Name, Surname, Age, and Birthplace of Father Donald Humboldt Gunn, 30 years, Myillymear South Australia

Name, Surname, Maiden Surname, Age, and Birthplace of Mother Nellie Mayoral Gunn, formerly McAllister, 30 years, Royal Park South Australia

Year of Marriage of Parents 1912

Number of Previous Issue, Living - Deceased -

Rank or Profession of Father Engineer, Muller Terrace Alberton

Signature, Description, and Residence of Informant S Russell, Gunn, 88 Port Road, Alberton

When Registered July 2nd 1913 Signature of Registrar William J. Ford


Name, if added after Registration of Birth

Entered at the District Registry Office this 7th day of August 1913

W. J. Ford  
District Registrar.

I, James Baldwin Wilson District Registrar of Births, Deaths, and Marriages for the District of Port Adelaide in the State of South Australia, do hereby certify the above true and correct copy of the entry of Birth recorded in the Birth Register of the said District and numbered page 120 Book 12

Given under my hand and seal of office this 13th day of August 1913



Wilson  
District Registrar.

## Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Family

### Child 1 - DON & PHYL GUNN

- Jumping the back fence with their bikes to get in free at the Alberton Oval, only to be caught by the caretaker "Ganger" Harrison who then snuck them in for free.
- Pelting opposition players at Alberton Oval with small, hard lemons.
- Continually taunting the local policeman, Sgt Hansbury (whom Don met up with many years later and he remembered them well!) - the police station was near the Burge place - by riding their bikes without lights, being pursued, caught and summarily chastised with a deft kick on the backside.

Their friendship continued through sport ; at first cricket and football on Friday afternoons for their school and then, when they were about 16, for the Port Congregational Church "Band Of Hope" - local competitions throughout Adelaide, culminating in interstate competitions, aimed at stamping out alcohol. Before anybody could participate, and at meetings, over a 100 youngsters would state an oath : *"I promise by divine assistance to abstain from all alcoholic beverages and to get others to do the same"*. They signed the pledge and were issued with a certificate. Don and Harold played football and cricket, Bet basketball and netball. The Band Of Hope was disbanded around 1934, so they continued to play football and cricket for Alberton Church United - a combination of the Congregational, Baptist and Church of Christ.

Don was also capable academically but much to his mother's disgust, he withdrew from his accountancy course with only one subject to go because he "hated it". In **1934**, when he was 21, he was working at the Coastal Steamship Company (which then became LeMessuriers) as an office clerk. In **1937 he joined the airforce** and went to Laverton where he became Equipment Officer. It was here that he met **another lifelong friend, Jack Smith**, who eventually married one of his brother Doug's girl friends, Peg . Don would ride his motor bike back to Adelaide about every two months.

**Phyl**, along with her twin brother Jack, **was born at Gunyah Private Hospital, Unley** (now a Nursing Home), **South Australia**, the youngest of four children.

Her parents, Wilfred and Evelyn Tank, moved around considerably, living at Bloomsberry Street High Park, Hilda Terrace Westbourne Park, Halsbury Avenue Kingswood, and Carlisle Road Westbourne Park (married Don while living there).

During that time she went to school at Unley Primary School gaining her Q.C. in grade 7, and for two years at Unley Central. However her mother became ill with rheumatoid arthritis, so Phyll, aged fourteen, looked after her for ten shillings a week - something she came to regret as she never had the opportunity to work. Her sister, Marj, was working at an insurance company, and her brothers, Lance at Foy and Gibsons, and twin brother Jack still at school. She did this for seven years until she married. There was not much time for leisure, but she did enjoy gymnasium and some tennis at the Unley Methodist Church, and later exercising and marching at "Thargoh" (Hogarth's spelt backwards!) with friends Ollie White, Betty Leek and others - many of whom still met regularly into the late 1990's.

Don and his "beloved bike"



Don - Airforce

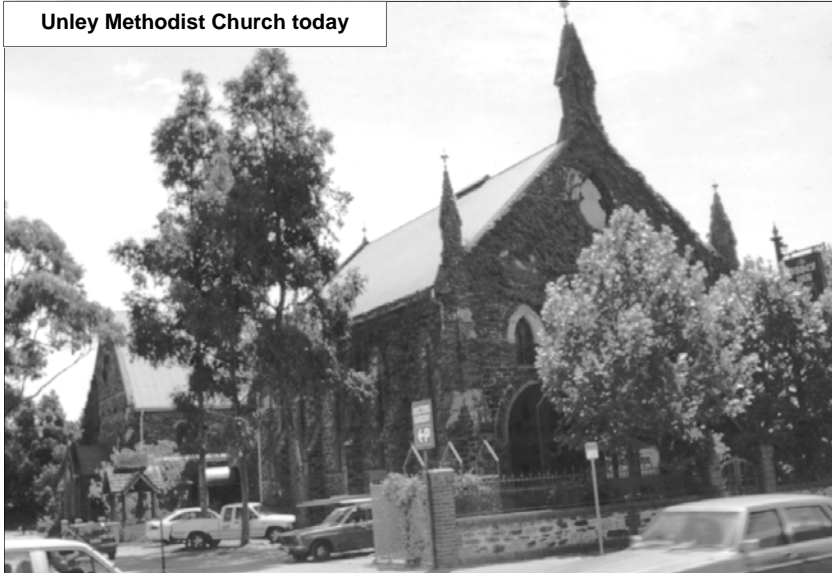


## Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Family

### Child 1 - DON & PHYL GUNN

She was also very friendly with Audrey Colquhoun (whose father ,Ted, played for Sturt Football Club of which Phyl's father, Will, was Secretary-Manager at that time). She also learnt sewing and knitting from her mother who was a beautiful knitter despite severely crippled hands.

Unley Methodist Church today



Phyl - 21st Birthday



Don met Phyl in 1934 when he

was 21 and she 16 at **Thistleton's Dancing Class, held at the Grosvener, Hotel North Terrace**. Phyl went by tram from Carlisle Street, Unley, and Don and Harold rode their bikes from Alberton.

Their first date was to be the pictures at the Regent Theatre, meeting in front of the Gresham Hotel on the corner of King William Street and North Terrace. However Phyl became ill with the flu, and being worried about "blue-ducking" (standing him up) Don, she sent Bob Burt (her sister Marj's boyfriend) on his motor bike to collect him and bring him to Carlisle Street - leaving Don's friend Jack Wilson high and dry !

When it was Phyl's turn to meet the Gunn family for the first time, she was told to look for pictures on the wall to see whether they were Catholics !

They dated for 5 years - dancing at the Grosvener, Fort Largs, pictures, church - usually on Don's motor bike which Phyl did not like much, but on special occasions in his dad's Humber Super Snipe.

#### **They married in December 1939**

(Harold and Bet were also married that year in the Port Congregational Church.They lived at Findon Road, Woodville for 47 years) **at the Unley Methodist Church** , King William Road, Hyde Park. The bridesmaids were Marj Tank, Ollie White , and Fay Carter, while the groomsmen were Jack Smith, Jack Tank and Doug Gunn. They had two days honeymoon at Victor Harbor using his dad's Humber.

Don & Phyl - Wedding



# CHILD 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Family

## Child 1 - DON & PHYL GUNN

They then moved to a rented house in Spains Rd Salisbury, owned by a Mr Barstard (who later changed his name to Bested !) where Don ,as Warrant Officer, set up a Stores Branch at Parafield. **Two years later Don was transferred to Laverton in 1941** for a short while, so Phyl and Malcolm moved to live with sister Marj and sister-in-law, Bid, at Thornber Street, complete with their furniture and Phyl hanging onto their German Shepherd dog in the back of their small ute.



Phyl, Bob, Malcolm

**Then**, with their first child Malcolm, they moved to open another Branch Store - the Port Pirie Anzacs - **at the Port Pirie airbase in 1941/42.** Here he became friendly with GW Corby (a brother of Fred Corby with whom Don later played cricket), who wrote their base magazine "BAGS".....an entry re Don : "*W/O Don Gunn - The Advance Party's*

*guardian angel. Kept the boys on the "straight and narrow", though he slipped once or twice himself.*" (B.A.G.S." - Port Pirie, 1942). They shared a house with Flight Sergeant Ron Cleary, his wife Jean, and daughter Beverly at Wandera Street. Here he played football with the Snowtown F.C.



Malcolm (1m.), Don (28), Murd (60), Helen (80)

**They then moved back to Adelaide in 1942** for Don to open another store at Franklin Street. They lived again at Thornber Street Unley with sister Marj Burt, whose husband was also in the airforce, and her baby daughter Barbara , and sister in law Bid Tank whose husband Lance also was in the airforce. However Barbara contracted measles, and Phyl was pregnant with Bob, and **Don moving back to Melbourne**, so Phyl moved in with brother in law Doug and his wife Mavis at Semaphore for 6 months until Bob was born. Don was not present at his childrens' births.

**It was then that Don got the call in 1942 to go to America as Flight Lieutenant.** In a period of a fortnight, **they bought the house at Strathspey Avenue, Hazelwood Park** for a thousand pounds - his dad lending the deposit and a War Service Loan. Malcolm was 3 and Bob 18 months old.



Home at Hazelwood Park

# CHILD 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Family

## Child 1 - DON & PHYL GUNN

Then Don was back to Melbourne and across the Pacific : Phyl did not hear from him for months. His main task was to set up equipment and send it to Parafield, Melbourne and other cities.

Don - Office & Station Wagon



Don - USA - Airforce

These consignments always contained a carton of cigarettes for Australian personnel, and to send parcels on to Phyl and family - charms and clothes for Phyl, while for the boys, magazines and comics.

Don was away for two years - part of the time Phyl's parents would live with her in between trips to Perth (up to 6 months at a time) with his business, which he had to set up because he lost a lot of money in shares.



F / L Gunn, Air Marshall R. Williams, Major Starrett, Minister for Air - Hon. A.S.Drakeford

Life was quite difficult - she was paid through the airforce but like everyone else, Phyl had to make do with coupons for food and clothes, while she made the boy's pants from old trousers and underpants from old shirts to save coupons.

Don on "Heartbreak" Set, starring Pierre Dumont and Ginger Rogers



Ewan Waterman

Don Gunn

Sam Wood (Director)

Clyde Waterman

Pierre Dumont

# CHILD 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Family

## Child 1 - DON & PHYL GUNN

A unique event occurred just before the end of the war - a cricket match in USA, organized by Don !!

"A hearty invitation was extended to members (Anzac Division of the British War Relief Society) by Sir Aubrey Smith to attend the cricket matches which will be played on Sunday July 1st (1945) & Wed. July 4th at Gilmore Stadium. Among the players will be : Errol Flynn, Basil Rathbone and Don "Bradman" Gunn. Ronald Colman, Boris Karloff, Alan Mowbray, Sir Aubrey Smith, Arthur Treacher, Cary Grant....and scores of other motion picture personalities will be there in various capacities"

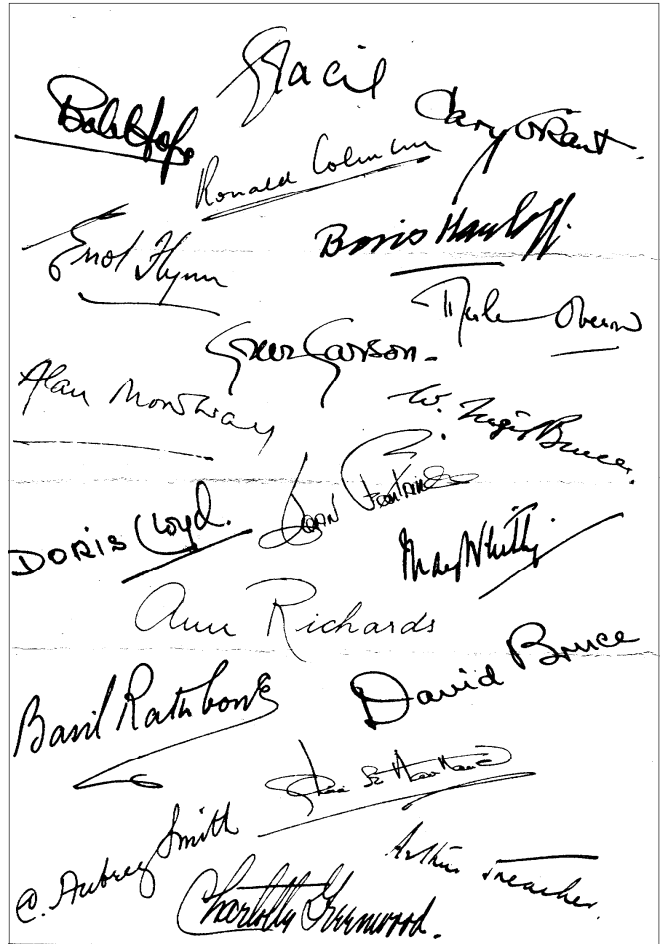
**GILMORE STADIUM**  
100 NORTH FAIRFAX AVENUE

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**SUNDAY... JULY 1ST**  
and  
**WEDNESDAY, JULY 4TH**

★ ★ ★

**Two CRICKET Matches**  
between  
**NORTHERN CALIFORNIA**  
and  
**SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA**  
in aid of  
**THE COMMANDO BENEVOLENT FUND**  
sponsored by  
**The British War Relief Society**



After demobilization, Don returned home in early 1946 (Malcolm was 5 and Bob 3), and officially terminated his service on the 7th Nov. 1946, after a short stint as equipment officer in Adelaide.

No 30914

**ROYAL AUSTRALIAN AIR FORCE**  
OFFICER'S CERTIFICATE OF SERVICE

Surname: GUNN Christian Names: Donald Allister

Official Number: 1000

Branch of the Service: Equipment

Date of Appointment to a Commission: 27th March, 1943.

Rank on Appointment: Pilot Officer

Substantive Rank on Termination of Service on the Active List of the R.A.A.F.: Flying Officer

Temporary Rank on Termination of Service on the Active List of the R.A.A.F.: Nil

Highest Rank Held: Temporary: Nil Acting: Flight Lieutenant

Date of Termination of Service on the Active List of the R.A.A.F.: 7th November, 1946.


Reason for Termination of Service on the Active List of the R.A.A.F.: On demobilisation

Honours and Awards: Defence Medal.

Remarks: Eligible for Returned from Active Service Badge.

Date: 24th December, 1946.

*[Signature]*  
Group Captain,  
For Air Member for Personnel.

  
ROYAL AUSTRALIAN AIR FORCE  
AIR BOARD  
AIR FORCE HEAD-QUARTERS  
ALBERT PARK BARRACKS, S.C.3

20/11/46

My dear Gunn,

On the cessation of your service with the Royal Australian Air Force, I desire to express the appreciation of the Air Board for the valuable services you have performed since you joined the Air Force.

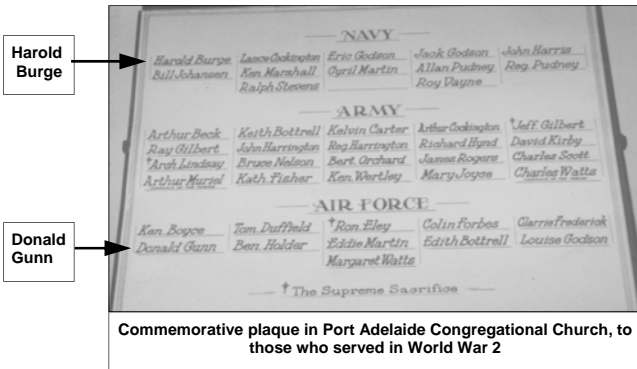
May I take this opportunity to extend the best wishes of the Air Board and myself for the future and express the hope that your return to civilian life meets with the success that your long and loyal service to your country so richly deserves.

Yours sincerely,  
*[Signature]*  
Air Commodore,  
Air Member for Personnel.



# CHILD 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Family

## Child 1 - DON & PHYL GUNN



Phyl, Malcolm, Bob, Don (1946)

In 1948, their third child, Trevor was born at Unley Road Private Hospital.

It is now the Watford School

Trev was the only baby Don was home for the birth. Dr. Pellew, the family doctor who delivered all 3, commented "not another bloody boy".

Don's subsequent employment was ..

- His father in law's bicycle business at Flinders Street for twelve months.
- Harold Burge's skin company for eighteen months It was here that he reinforced his somewhat dubious reputation as a driver, initially at the age of seventeen on his motor bike, and then in the trucks by forever driving too close to other vehicles.
- His brother Doug's carrying company for two years, based at Port Adelaide.
- Blackwood Timber Traders, as manager, for Doug, continuing on when it was sold to Globe Timber.
- Globe Timber at Flinders Street, and then Burbridge Road Mile End, as Hardware manager.

He retired from Richmond in 1981, at the age of 68.

In retirement, Don and Phyl travelled quite a lot - caravan trips, golf trips, and overseas with the Burges to Singapore, Hon Kong, Philippines and Thailand. Typically, Don fitted out the caravan with every conceivable gadget and filled every nook and cranny with extra cupboards and storage space.

**T**HE REMARKABLE efforts of Pooraka cricketer Paul Frick, who snared 10/42 and 10/8 in one game recently, has sent the statisticians running for the record books. Cricket historian and grade cricket stats guru Geoff Sando informs Frick, 37, was the 10th player to rack up the extraordinary feat in South Australia. He joins:

**George Giffen** 172 not out, 10/149 (Norwood v Adelaide, 1892-93)

**A.J. Richardson** 103, 10/35 (Mintaro v Clare, 1912-13)

**B.H. Richardson** 111 retired, 10/49 (Hamilton v Federal, at Kupunda, 1922-23)

**R.C. Mankey** 111, 10/72 (Gleneig v Prince Alfred College, 1925-26)

**D.A. Gunn** 100, 10/56 (Alberton Church Utd v Alberton Independent, 1950-51)

**Erwin Zimmermann** 129, 10/34 (Cadell v Wakerie Colts, 1950-51)

**A. Yard** 109 retired, 10/18 (Murrayville v Lameroo Colts, 1967-68)

**Gary Lanner** 123, 10/28 (Two Wells B v Gawler South, 1976-77)

**J.L. Mosey** 134 retired, 10/48 (Robertstown v Angaston, 1976-77)



Don was a very capable sportsman.

He was asked to play for Port Adelaide Cricket Club, but he was not made welcome and preferred the company of his mates (Harold, Fred Corby, Bill "Curly" Simpson, Jim Brown, Frank Stokes to name a few) and the associated social life, including after game drinks at The Prince of Wales Hotel on the Port Road, the children drinking their raspberry cordial outside! - . He played inter-association cricket, and is one of only a very few cricketers to have made 100 runs and took 10 wickets in the one game.

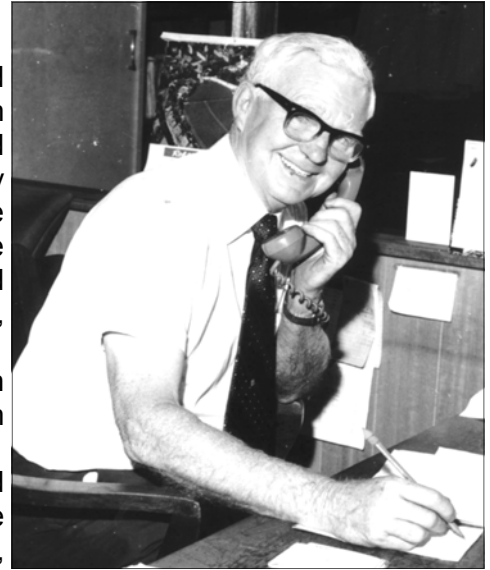
He played football until around 1948 (he was then 35) and cricket until 1958 (when he was 40). By then the cricket club was very much a family affair with many sons now playing for the side. Later he took up golf and excelled at that - he was the first golfer to represent South Australian Hardware Golf Club in Brisbane and won many a competition. When he was confined to his wheelchair, he then took on indoor bowls.

# CHILD 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Family

## Child 1 - DON & PHYL GUNN

Don had many hobbies and part time activities :-

- Like his father, he was a **very capable carpenter** and wood carver; he was forever making things ranging from interior cupboards, room extensions, tables, chairs and cabinets, showing flair and attention to detail. His very large shed complete with added "outhouses" needed to be seen - much like his cousin Jim Gunn. There were machines. a huge range of tools, hardware , paints and stains; large amounts of wood and boards, and of course, sawdust everywhere.
- He also made several **fine tapestries** - three Scotsmen and several Australia scenes, making the frames from old cedar church pews !
- He became **Group Scoutmaster** of 1st Linden Park and oversaw the running of the Burnside Dance, the purchase and maintenance of a large campsite near Mount Lofty, and a membership of around 200. His connection continued as patron of the Bunyip Crew, a group of former scouts who still continued to see each other and were pall bearers at his funeral.
- He was also an avid **model train enthusiast**, eventually culminating in him building a raised 5 metre x 4 metre landscaped layout at the back of his shed. On it he had numerous circuits for the many scaled trains and carriages, many of which he built himself. He was also a member of the local model train association.
- He was a **member of the Hindmarsh Lodge**, eventually becoming Worshipful Master and Grand Steward, until he could no longer carry on in 1987.
- And there was his **"whistle"** - an instant call for his children to get to him quick! He would often give a penetrating rendition of many a marching song - even the budgie in his later years imitated it. Anyone who knew him, knew his whistle - it was his calling card.



Nellie with Don & Phyl's family, 1969



Malcolm, Trevor, Dearne, Bob, Don  
Phyl, Catherine, Andrew, Jan, Pam, Coralie, Nellie

In 1982, at the age of 69 Don was diagnosed as having **Muscular Neurone Disorder**, a disease that eats away the muscles and nerves of the body. The cause and cure are unknown. For six years he "braved it out", living three more years than what was expected. It began first in his legs, necessitating calipers on his feet, then hand operated controls on their Commodore. However as it got worse, Don and Phyl's whole lifestyle changed dramatically. His love of golf suffered - he had to buy a motor bike to transport he and his gear. Later still, he was permanently confined to a wheelchair, and they had to sell the house at Strathspey Avenue and move to the Barton Vale retirement village at Enfield. Slowly the disease spread to his arms where he had little movement, at first just enough, with the help of an whole array of mechanical aids, to feed himself, smoke his pipe and play television golf. It also necessitated purchasing a converted high body Mazda, complete with a hydraulic hoist on the rear to move him in and out of the vehicle. However that gave way to total dependance as it got worse and spread to his neck, chest and lungs.



Don & Phyl

## **CHILD 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Family**

### **Child 1 - DON & PHYL GUNN**

As his grandchildren recall...."..he had fought the disease for six years - it was so trying and frustrating for one who was so active, but fight it he did - outwardly never a word of complaint, no grizzles, still being jovial, cracking jokes and "telling grandma off". But he was human ; grandma could vouch for that ; people could see the mental agony that he went through, but she lived with it. They were living proof of "when the going got tough the tough got going". Two incidents stand out :-

- One when grandpa went for a ride around the units in his chair, but he got bogged in pine needles near the lawn ("trapped like a fly in a spider web"),so he just patiently sat there laughing, waiting, knowing that eventually someone would rescue him.
- The other was a week before he died, the whole family, all sixteen of them - quite a feat in itself - had a family dinner. All "had a ball", especially grandpa who was in his element and his smile and obvious pride lit up the whole table.

Throughout this time, they rose above the physical disability. Grandpa's bravery and love for life, and Grandma's unending love, care and devotion left an indelible impression on all - their friends, the girls who nursed him, but particularly their immediate family. We learnt, often quite unconsciously, many valuable and precious lessons : the ability to look at the sun shining through the clouds, the knack of doing a job well, the gift of giving so generously without ever expecting anything in return, ....fills us with fierce and protective pride and respect, when we say that Donald Allister Gunn was our precious Grandpa".

**Don died of pneumonia at the Royal Adelaide Hospital in 1987, aged 74.** He left behind a permanent testimony as shown by parts of the following eulogies :-

- **Reg Sherriff**..."Don's passing leaves a gap in our lives which we meet with sorrow and joy...he suffered great pain and prolonged incapacity. He wouldn't have liked that, but he retained his cheerfulness and capacities to the end and passed on with great dignity. He had the ability to create an atmosphere whereby all around him, enjoyed his company...that extra something, the cheery grin, the well chosen words that made all at ease in his company. Don gave willingly of his efforts in anything he was connected with...Lodge, Scouts and sporting bodies. He has enriched the lives of all who were fortunate enough to know him, which I have for 65 years....."
- **Harold Burge**....."How many times have we heard "Good old Gunny" or "Good old Don" ? Everybody was drawn to him. Why? Why does a person have so many friends ? Because of the encouragement he gave so freely ? The confidence he gave to so many ? The perfection he always strove to attain ? The cheerfulness that was always apparent ? His family loyalty ? Or the amount of courage he showed especially during the last few years ? Bet and I were not only good friends - we were part of the Gunn family. Our mothers were friends, and our children are friends. We have had sorrows, but far greater have been the pleasures and enjoyment shared over 60 years....."

Don was loving and kind, "a great one for forgetting birthdays" (especially Phylls!!), good-hearted (he would do anything to help for his family, friends and neighbours), very popular, somewhat stubborn, strict in his discipline, and not too much bothered him and he would not worry over trifles.

**He was cremated at the Centennial Park Cemetery.**

**After Don's death,** Phyl continued to live at Barton Vale Village...

She still did all sorts of things for her growing extended family. She played cards with her lifelong, friends, the Burges, while at Easter, she caught the bus to stay with Reg Sherriff's widow, **Dulcie**, at Stansbury, and annually, visited her sister, Marj Burt, in Brisbane until her death in 2000. Monthly, she caught up with the "Alberton Church United cricket wives" (Von Brown, Gladys Corby, Nita Carr, Dulcie Simpson) at the Arndale Shopping Centre. She visited lifetime friend, Ollie Halifax, at Victor Harbour, as well as attending the annual "Lodge Past Masters" functions.

She "got around" in her Ford Laser, until after 2 accidents...with the last one, she said "I have had a bit of an accident dear. I heard a bang". When her son, Bob had a look at it that afternoon, the left door resembled a can of sardines that was opened by the key, and when the accident was reported, the policeman (at the request of her boys) politely advised her, it was time to quit.

In late **2003**, she fell over and broke her leg above the knee (she had severe osteoporosis), and this necessitated a walking frame, and severely curtailing her independence. It was time to move out of Barton Vale, but only after a lot of "mucking around" (3 months respite at Gleneagles, Tea Tree Gully, and one month rehabilitation at Griffiths Hospital, Brighton). In April **2004**, she went to the independent living section of **Parklyn Aged Care** facility at Linden Park. However, more falls resulted her again being hospitalised twice, so she then had to move over to the Nursing Home at Parklyn in April **2006**. By then her memory was quickly deteriorating (but a few things she did not forget with a bit of prompting...her "boys" and "girls", and her birthday with twin brother, Uncle Jack...she would say with a loving grin on her face..."oh he was a bugger"...she rarely swore). Her quality of life was quickly diminishing...she often said..."dear I am ready to go". "Where are you going mum?". She replied with a smile on her face, "To be with God and dad". And what are going to say to dad?... "hello dear".



Don in his wheelchair and Phyl

## CHILD 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Family

### Child 1 - DON & PHYL GUNN

In late August, Phyl contracted a severe chest infection resulting in bronchial pneumonia, and **early in the morning on 31st August**, she quietly and peacefully passed away.

#### Phyl was...

- **"The woman behind the man"**...she was devoted to Don and *"her three boys"*, and later, her *"three girls"* - a real homemaker, willingly doing all that was required looking after them...everyone who had anything to do with her, knew that she had 3 boys...she would tell most people, *"this is my oldest / middle / youngest boy. The other 2 are..."*. She was **"always there"**...for Don, the boys, and later the extended family...for the birthdays, to take the children to the Magic Cave, plus everything in between.
- Continually **making things** for her *"boys and girls"*...always in three's...Christmas decorations, Decoupage, Tapestries, China Paintings, jumpers for which she had to master a knitting machine.
- She loved, doted on, and spoilt her extended family (8 Grandchildren and "20.9" Great grandchildren...her 21st grandchild, Angus, son of Craig and Natalie, was born on the evening of her funeral). She was always **knitting or sewing for them** too. Of very special importance was the charm bracelet that Don brought back from America with charms that depicted the war...Phyl wore it for many years, but later she divided the charms up between the three girls...at the same time she then purchased bracelets for her 5 grand-daughters, and then for every birthday or Xmas they could choose to carry on with this or get another present...most chose the charms.
- She was always interested to hear when her boys were getting together with old friends...particularly the Bunyip Crew (a group of ex scouts and leaders)...*"they were such nice boys"*.
- A **superb cook**, particularly her pea soups, Cornish pasties, suet puddings, curries, apple pies, and custards.
- Was always non judgemental and forgiving; kind, humble, gentle, generous, warm and loving...a giving person, and very loyal to her friends and family. Her relationships with everybody were uncomplicated, unassuming, and simple (she was always reluctant to make a fuss)...she loved her relatives and friends, and saw the good in everybody and emotionally touched all she met...most would say, *"she was such a lovely lady"*. Phyl was incredibly positive (especially with Don's illness) and tenacious, always happy when things were not going right. She was always happy to go out with new people, and to try new things of interest. And she was always pleased to see her family, be with them, be fussed over in later life, an interested in what everyone was doing. Lastly, she was immensely proud of her children, her daughters, her grandchildren, and great grandchildren.

In Loving Memory of



PHYL GUNN

29-4-1918 ~ 31-8-2006

Aged 88

Loving wife of  
the late Don.

Dearly loved mother of  
Malcolm and Jan; Bob and Coralie; Trevor and Pamela.

Adored Grandma of  
Catherine and James, Andrew and Tracy;  
Dearne, Melissa, Craig and Natalie;  
Sheree and Martin, Tricia and Fraser  
David and Louise.

Loving Great Grandma to  
Joshua, Sarah, Ben, Josiah, Isaac and Esther;  
Chloe and Emily; Jedd and soon to arrive baby;  
Lachlan and Tara; William, Samuel and Annie;  
Mia, Jay, Arielle, Dakota, Madison and Gypsy.

Gone home

# Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Family

## Child 1 - DON & PHYL GUNN - Their Family

### Child 1 (0.1.1.1) - Malcolm & Jan GUNN

#### 0.1.1.1. GUNN, Donald Malcolm

Born 15/06/1941 Memorial Hospital, North Adelaide, South Aust.  
Married 28/12/1963 Tusmore Methodist Church, Adelaide, South Aust.  
Occupation Teacher, High School Deputy Principal  
Residence(s) Hazelwood Park (Jan = St Georges), Wayville, Athelstone, Adelaide, S. Aust.

#### PIKE, Janice Kay

Born 24/03/1941 Sister Bray Private Hosp., Port Pirie, S. Aust...Parents = Vernon & Edna Pike  
Occupation Dental Nurse, Home Maker

**Malcolm was born in June 1941** at the Memorial Hospital **North Adelaide**. During World War 2, his very early childhood memories include moving to Unley, Port Pirie, Unley, and Semaphore, as his father, Don, moved around with the RAAF. In 1944, Don was called overseas, and his mum, Phyll, along with himself and brother Bob moved to Hazelwood Park, where he lived until he married. He clearly remembers receiving parcels from his dad...charms and clothes for Phyll, while for the boys, magazines and comics.

**He attended Burnside Primary School** for 5 years and **Rose Park Primary School** for 2, where he was involved in football, cricket, and playing the side drum to march students into their rooms from Assemblies (and missing the last 2 lessons on Fridays for drum practice!).

During this time, **he joined the Linden Park Scout and Cub Group**...a cub for 3 years, Scouts for 4, Senior Scouts for 3, and then Assistant Scoutmaster for 2 years. He became a Queen Scout, and, during Senior Scout years (the Group Scoutmaster during this time, was his father, Don), was part of the Burnside Ballroom Dance, which was run by Linden Park. During these 10 years or so, the Group accumulated a considerable amount of money; they purchased a campsite, subsidized interstate walking trips, and half the profits went to a building fund for new Scout Groups. Some 30 years later 15 new scout buildings were set up, all at very cheap loans from this fund. One such hall was the Athelstone Scout Group, where eventually Malcolm & Jan's son, Andrew, attended.

**In 1954, he went to Norwood High School** at Lossie Street Norwood (no longer there as the school moved to Kensington Road). He was involved again in football and cricket, and still clearly remembers some great teachers, who had a considerable influence on his life...Messrs. Mutton ("*Chops*"), Shearer ("*Click*"), and Heading ("*Keg*").

In his final year in 1958, he was appointed Head Prefect, gained his Leaving Honours Certificate, and "*signed up*" for a teaching scholarship. Also during that year, he gained selection for the Schoolboys District Competition for the Kensington Cricket Club, as well as playing with his dad for Alberton Church United in the Port Adelaide Association...from there he gained selection in the South Australian junior non district competition in Victoria.

**In 1959, he attended Adelaide Teachers College, and the University of Adelaide**...at first for a Science Degree, but after some key subject failures, switched to Arts. This necessitated continuing his education while teaching...

- 1963 to 1967...Part Time Student Adelaide University - Awarded Bachelor Of Arts, Diploma In Teaching, Secondary.
- 1968 to 1969...Part Time Student Adelaide University - Awarded Diploma In Education.
- 1977...Full Time Student Sturt College Of Advanced Education - Awarded Bachelor Of Education.

He played A grade Amateur league football for Adelaide Teachers College (coached by his former teacher, "*Chops*" Mutton), becoming captain in 1962 (they contested the grand final but lost to University of SA.), and gaining selection for the South Australian Amateur side.

He attended the Tusmore Methodist Church, and it was here that he met his future bride, Jan in October 1958. Also, both were playing tennis at the Beaumont Tennis Club, Malcolm switching from cricket to tennis.

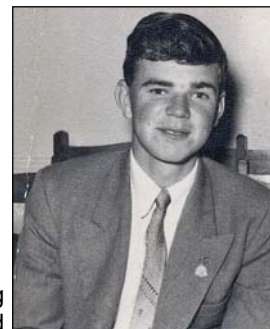
**Jan was born during a heatwave on March 24th 1941 in Port Pirie**, South Australia, her parents were Vernon & Edna Pike. Vern and Edna came to Port Pirie after their marriage in 1937, when Vern was appointed Secretary at the Broken Hill Associated Smelters (BHAS..."*the Smelter*" for short). They lived at first on The Terrace, and later at Risdon Park, built by The Smelter for their employees

She fondly remembers the beach Sunday School picnics at Nelshaby, and cruising on the Smelter's silver spray boat. What she loved most were the train rides to Adelaide, especially at Christmas to stay with her Nana at Leabrook, and grandma at Semaphore.

She attended the Pirie West Primary School.

**In 1950, at the age of 9, Jan with her brother, Geoffrey aged 5, and parents moved back to Adelaide** as Vern was appointed manager of BHAS' office in Grenfell Street, Adelaide. At first they stayed with her Nana, Alice Pike, and her Auntie Clarice and Uncle Jeff Leech in Godfrey Terrace, Leabrook for 2 years. This was because it took that long for their house on Portrush Road, St Georges...there were severe shortages of materials after the war. This was when her dad bought their first car...an Austin A40.

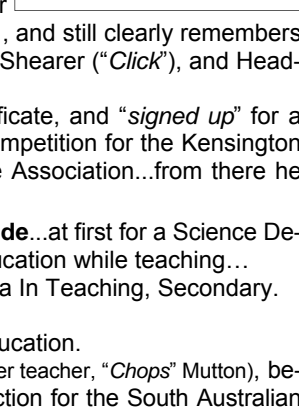
**She attended Marryatville Primary School**; she and some of her class friends have just celebrated their 60th Re-Union, appearing in the Sunday Mail newspaper, and the New Idea. After the house was completed, she and her brother, Geoff, moved to **Linden Park Primary School**. Her senior years were spent at **Presbyterian Girls College** (now Seymour College), just up the road at Glen Osmond; she rode her bike there each day. She has wonderful memories of her days there...the Moreton Bay Fig Trees, playing Netball, A grade Softball, and singing in the school choir. Most of all, she loved wearing her Black Watch Tartan kilt and Tam O'Shanta.



Malcolm, aged 15



The "high-flyer"



Jan & girl friend Ros, aged 15

# Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Family

## Child 1 - DON & PHYL GUNN - Their Family

### Child 1 - Malcolm & Jan GUNN



Jan and Malcolm, 1958

At age 11, Jan joined, and was a foundation member, of the Beaumont Tennis Club, and at age 17, attended the Tusmore Methodist Church on Portrush Road.

In her 18th year, in 1958, Jan applied for, and obtained a Dental Nurse position on North Terrace in Adelaide while awaiting her entry for nursing. She loved Dental Nursing so much, she stayed. There were long hours on her feet, but at least there was no "night duty".

**Malcolm and Jan went out for five years.**

While Jan was working as a Dental Nurse, and Malcolm studying at Adelaide Teachers College and Adelaide University, they met "behind a statue" on North Terrace for lunch. They were married in December 1963, at the Tusmore Methodist Church, and they rented half of a house at Davenport Avenue,

Wayville for 2 years, before buying their first home at Marybank Terrace in Athelstone.

Jan continued to dental nurse until 1964.

Their first child, Catherine, was born in June 1967, and their second, Andrew, born in April 1969, both at the Queen Victoria Hospital, Rose Park, Adelaide.

They stayed at Marybank Terrace for 8 years, then had their present home built at Geary Place in Athelstone.

They continued to play tennis at the Beaumont Club, Jan finishing after the birth of Catherine.

**At the beginning of 1963, Malcolm was appointed as a teacher, Junior Assistant,** at Thebarton Boys Technical High School. He remained there until 1968, during which time he was promoted to Assistant and Senior Master (Social Studies/Geography). **Subsequent appointments were...**

- In 1969 he transferred to Nailsworth Boys Technical High School, and was promoted in 1973 to Special Senior Master (Social Studies/Geography).
- **From 1975 to 1976,** he was appointed as Project Leader, South Australia, Social Education Materials Project (SEMP), a national project which involved the preparation, trialling & evaluation of "social education" materials for national production.
- **In 1977,** he went back to study, and in 1978 was appointed as Deputy Principal, Smithfield Plains High School.
- Subsequent schools where he was Deputy Principal were...Ingle Farm High School (1981-1990), Windsor Gardens High School (1991), Fremont High School (1992-1994).

**The subjects he taught were...**Social Studies - Year 8 to 12; Geography - Year 8 to 12; History - Year 8 to 10; Health Education - Year 8 to 10; Career Education - Year 10; German - Year 8; Mathematics - Year 8 to 12 (Years 11-12 at night); and English - Year 8.

**As a deputy Principal he was responsible for...**

- The Day to day management of the school, reliefs to cover short term & long term teacher absence; co-ordination & cover of all school activities, teacher in-service; timetables for such things as examinations, parent teacher nights, open days, carnivals, end of year activities etc.; student teacher placements, in-service & evaluation; and co-ordination & often running of, teacher meetings, assemblies.
- It was at Ingle Farm, that he initiated a "different" way of Timetabling and student progress...he and several colleagues designed a structure and "individualized timetable" to fit the student not the other way around. In essence this involved doing an individual timetable for every student in the school...students were placed in subjects according to ability, interest & progress. Students "passed" by subjects, not year level. Accompanying this macro school reform, there had to be micro-changes in the classroom, particularly Work Required Assessment rather than percentages or grades.
- Discipline throughout the school...the establishment, monitoring & evaluation of school discipline policy; individual student discipline & counselling; continual monitoring & behaviour modification of the more difficult students (up to 20 % of the student population at times); liaising with Student Counsellors, Parents, Behaviour Review Committees & governmental agencies; establishing Care group programmes aimed at the social, moral & emotional development of students.
- Curriculum development...implementation of Departmental Policy (curriculum, discipline, particular policy statements); development & implementation of whole school curriculum statements, action plans & evaluation; development & implementation of particular curriculum plans -faculty, assessment, reporting.

**Other educational activities included...**

- Membership of the Education Dept. of South Australia Social Studies Curriculum Committee (Co-authored several Curriculum Committee text books and curriculum statements) from 1967-1977.
- Membership of the Geography Curriculum Committee, 1969-1974.
- Co-authored, "T.G. Edge & D.M. Gunn - "Social Studies Assignments : Book 1 - South Australia. : Book 2 - Australia", published by Rigby in 1972 and 1973.

**During these years Jan, Malcolm and family holidayed at Port Lincoln,** on a house boat from Morgan, Port Elliot, Mount Gambier, Flinders Ranges (in 1991, towing parents caravan when the Magna's, "car of the decade" transmission crashed), fishing at Innes National Park York Peninsula, all in South Australia. They often visited friends, Blair and Chris Cowan, who managed agricultural properties at Glenalpine in the South East of South Australia, and Tocumwal in NSW.



Jan' 21st, 1962  
Jan's Mum, Edna Pike; Brother, Geoff Pike; , Jan;  
Jan's Dad, Vern Pike; Malcolm's Mum, Phyll Gunn;  
Malcolm; Malcolm's Dad, Don Gunn



Jan & Malcolm, Wedding, 1963

# Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Family

## Child 1 - DON & PHYL GUNN - Their Family

### Child 1 - Malcolm & Jan GUNN

Their major holiday was in May 1979, when Malcolm took 4 months long service leave, and ventured off in their Campervan...Catherine was in Grade 7, and Andrew in Grade 5. They travelled along the Stuart Highway (then dirt, but mud because of heavy rain) to Alice Springs, Uluru, Katherine, Darwin, then across to and along the East Coast, Snowy Mountains...a total of 15,000 kms.

From 1967, when she left dental nursing, Jan became a full time mum until the children were at high school. She then obtained a part time job for 8 years at a second hand shop, and later looked after a friend's two children (after school) for 4 years until their first grandchild, Joshua, was born.

After 1980, when her dad died, leaving her mum a widow for 27 years, she became more involved in looking after her involving shifts to a Village Unit, and eventually Warinna Homes as her memory was going. She was also heavily involved in caring for 2 other aunts (one Auntie Jean is still alive aged 92) and uncles who had no children of their own...it also involved shifting them to Nursing Homes.

She spends lots of time helping the children and grandchildren.

Their interest in scouting continued with the formation of the "Bunyip Crew" in 1961, a group of 10-15 ex scouts and scoutmasters from Linden Park Scout Group...on top of the regular meetings (and a stint in the share market), they enjoyed trips to Andamooka, Kangaroo Island, Banrock Station, Opera in the Outback at Beltana, Roxby Downs, all in South Australia; skiing at Falls Creek, Victoria; attending the race meeting at Broken Hill (in 1983 and the famous "ring in" scandal), "Little Desert", Nhill, Clunes, and Glenelg River, all in Victoria. The 50th Anniversary will occur in May 2011.

In 1987, they became Amway Distributors, and achieved a degree of success, as well as travel to national Conventions, and a business in India. In 1989 they invested in "SA Breathalysers", which installed breath analysing machines in hotels and clubs to test blood alcohol content. This business continues today, although on a lesser scale.

In 1994, Malcolm retired from the South Australian Education Department. In their retirement, Jan & Malcolm continue to be busy...

Their family has grown considerably, and they spend much time being grandparents.

They help at their church, the Rivergate Christian Community, where Malcolm is the Administrator, and Jan in charge of Hospitality.

**They love to travel...**

- Overseas to China and Hong Kong; England, Scotland, Western Europe.
- They are now "grey haired nomads" in their caravan, and travel extensively throughout Australia.

**In Dec 2008, Malcolm and Jan celebrated their Sapphire Wedding Anniversary (45 years).**

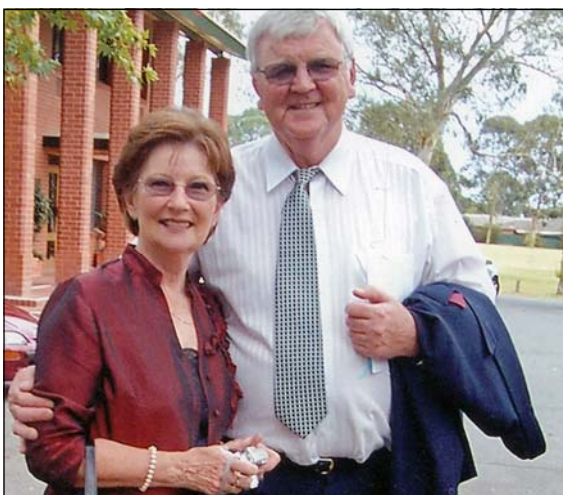
A highlight for the last 10 years has been the entire family holidaying at Wallaroo for a week, some 100 kilometres north of Adelaide...2 units for the children and grandchildren, and the caravan (although not initially) for Jan & Malcolm, right on the beach. A great time has been had, exploring this historical area, beach activities, children playing, barbeques, grandpa's eggs and bacon breakfasts...not too much relaxing for the parents though.



Campervan at Dunmarra Northern Territory, 1979  
Catherine, Jan, Andrew



Malcolm & Jan's second home



Jan & Malcolm



Gunn Family at Wallaroo Lolly Shop, 2008

BR...James Troup, Joshua Troup, Laila Gunn (on lap), Josiah Troup, Chloe Gunn, Catherine Troup, Esther Troup (on lap), Kaiser (Exchange student from Sweden), Isaac Troup, Tracy Gunn, Emily Gunn (on lap), Malcolm Gunn

# Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Family

## Child 1 - DON & PHYL GUNN - Their Family

### Child 1 - Malcolm & Jan GUNN

Malcolm loves his sport...

#### Football...

- He was associated with the South Australian National Football League club, Sturt Football Club for 28 years as ...
  - ⇒ A Player (1963-1965).
  - ⇒ U17 Assistant Coach (1973-1976...Premiers in 1974).
  - ⇒ U17 Coach (1977-1978).
  - ⇒ Assistant Coach (1978) for South Australian Teal Cup side...predecessor to Australian Football League U18 Championships.
  - ⇒ Administrator of Junior Football, U13-U19 (1979-1983).
  - ⇒ League Statistician, 1984.
  - ⇒ Recruiting Committee (1981,1989-2003; Chair, 1989-1997).
  - ⇒ Football Committee (1988-1989), and management Committee (1988-1989)
  - ⇒ Awarded Life Membership of the Sturt Football Club in 1983.
- From 1982 to 1984, he coached the U14's-U15's at Norwood High School, where his son, Andrew was attending
- In 1985, he and great friend, Geoff Pearce, were awarded a Caltex Football Scholarship to study "Elite Junior Football in UK, Germany, France & Switzerland".
- Today he watches and follows the Adelaide Crows in the AFL, and Sturt in the SANFL.

#### Cricket...

- In his younger years, mainly because of the influence of his father, Don, he played cricket at Norwood High School.
- In 1956 he gained selection in the junior district competition at the Kensington Cricket Club School-boys.
- From 1957 - 1958 played with his father for Alberton Church United in the Port Adelaide & Suburban Cricket Assoc.
- In 1966, he (after being on the waiting list for many years) obtained membership at the Adelaide Oval. He and Jan love watching Test matches and One Day matches (NOT 20-20) there.

#### Tennis...

- In 1959, Malcolm "switched" to tennis, beginning in 1981 at the Beaumont Tennis Club (President from 1979 to 1981, and awarded Life Membership 1980) until 1981.
- From 1982 to 1985, he played at the Tranmere Lawn Tennis Club.
- **However a major piece of good fortune was to become involved from 1986 to 2008 with the "Allstars" (& "Allstarlettes") Tennis Club.** Fifteen or so played on a private lawn court...great tennis, wonderful friends and social activities ("crazy" New Years Eve, "silly" presentation days), trips (Wirrinna) and weekend tournaments (Strathalbyn, Victor Harbour).

Other hobbies have been Budgerigar breeding and gardening.



Joshua

**Another major interest was the writing of two family histories** on his father's (Gunn...Scotland, begun in 1989) and mother's (Tank...Cornwall) side.

The unlikely outcome of the Gunn publication and 2 Reunions, was the subsequent involvement of 2 grandsons and son in law now playing in the SA Pipes and Drums; and 2 grandsons, 4 grand-daughters involved in Highland Dancing. In 2007, they played in the inaugural Moscow Military Tattoo.

In August 2010, Malcolm and Jan will again venture overseas, mainly to watch the grandchildren, Joshua and Ben, and their son-in-law, James play in the Edinburgh Military Tattoo.



The Troups off to Moscow... James, Joshua, Ben & Sarah

#### The Highland Dancers



Isaac, Josiah, Esther, Sarah, Emily, Chloe



Malcolm and Great Grandma Gunn, 1941



# Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Family

## Child 1 - DON & PHYL GUNN - Their Family

### Child 1 - Malcolm & Jan GUNN - Their Family

#### Child 1 - Catherine & James TROUP

##### j.l.4.1.1. GUNN, Catherine Jane

Born 26/06/1967, at Queen Victoria Hosp., RosePark, Adelaide, South Aust.

Married 02/12/1989, at Highbury St. Uniting Church, Prospect, South Aust.

Residence...Devon Park, Adelaide, South Aust

Occupation...Junior Primary Teacher, Home Maker

##### TROUP, James Laird

Born...17/07/1965, at Northern Comm. Hosp., Prospect, Adelaide, South Aust.

Occupation...Pastor, Computer Technician

##### j.l.4.1.1.1. TROUP, Joshua Laird

Born...14/04/1993, at Queen Victoria Hosp., RosePark, Adelaide, South Aust.

Occupation...Student

##### j.l.4.1.1.2. TROUP, Sarah Catherine

Born...10/02/1995, at Queen Victoria Hosp., RosePark, Adelaide, South Aust.

Occupation...Student

##### j.l.4.1.1.3. TROUP, Benjamin Laird

Born...15/01/1997, at Womens & Childrens Hosp. North Adelaide, South Aust.

Occupation...Student

##### j.l.4.1.1.4. TROUP, Josiah Laird

Born...01/05/1999, at home, Devon Park, Adelaide, South Aust.

Occupation...Student

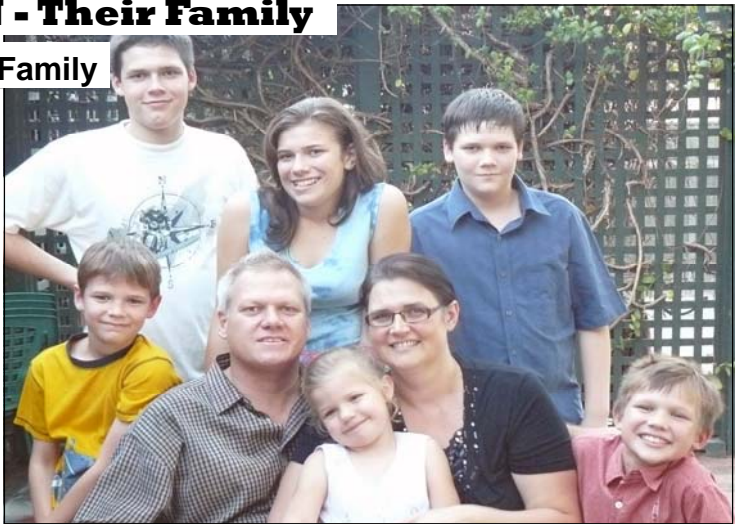
##### j.l.4.1.1.5. TROUP, Isaac Laird

Born...17/07/2001, at Queen Elizabeth Hosp., Woodville, South Aust.

Occupation...Student

##### j.l.4.1.1.6. TROUP, Esther Catherine

Born...11/06/2005, at Womens & Childrens Hosp. North Adelaide, South Aust.



**BR**...Joshua, Sarah, Ben  
**FR**...Josiah, James, Esther, Catherine, Isaac

**Catherine** attended Athelstone Kindergarten and Primary School, then Norwood High School. On leaving school, she studied Early Childhood Education, gaining a Diploma of Childbirth Education. She was very involved with Guides and Brownies (including going to Bangladesh as Project Leader for 3 months). She and her husband studied at Bible College, and later became pastors of 3 churches. In 2007, the whole family went to Russia for the inaugural Moscow Military Tattoo. In 2009, they and their 6 children went on mission to Baseco in Manilla, living in the slums and experiencing floods, for 3 months.

**Catherine** has (and still is), home-schooled all the children.

**James** lived in the Prospect area most of his life. He went to school at Prospect Primary, and eventually matriculated at Adelaide High School. He went on to study at Magill CAE, gaining a Communications Degree, majoring in music. He then studied a Diploma of Christian Ministry, where he became a Pastor, and worked in IT. He now ministers as a Pastor, leading the music ministry, works in IT, as well as regular missions trips to developing countries.

#### Child 2 - Andrew & Tracy GUNN

##### j.l.4.1.2. GUNN, Andrew Charles

Born...03/04/1969, at Queen Victoria Hosp., RosePark, Adelaide, South Aust.

Married 31/03/2002, at Gartrell Memorial Church, Adelaide, South Aust.

Residence...West Lakes, Adelaide, South Aust.

Occupation...State Manager

##### BUTLER, Tracy

Born...14/04/1972, at Telkom Hosp., Telkom, South Africa

Occupation...Administration Officer, Hotel Industry

##### j.l.4.1.2.1. GUNN, Chloe Chantelle

Born...10/07/2002, at Women's & Children's Hospital, Adelaide, South Aust.

Occupation...Student

##### j.l.4.1.2.2. GUNN, Emily Scarlette

Born...14/04/2004, at Women's & Children's Hospital, Adelaide, South Aust.

##### j.l.4.1.2.3. GUNN, Laila Elise

Born...29/06/2007, at Women's & Children's Hospital, Adelaide, South Aust.



**Emily, Andrew, Chloe, Tracy, Laila**

**Andrew** attended Athelstone Kindergarten and Primary School, then Norwood High School. On leaving school, he studied Agricultural Science, then Urban Planning. Three days after his sister's wedding, Andrew and 4 mates went on his first overseas trip for 5 weeks.

While studying, he obtained a part time job in the Bottle Department at a local hotel. This resulted in becoming Assistant manager, then Manager, his degree falling by the wayside (it was eventually completed). He is now State Operations Manager for South Australia, ALH Group.

**Tracy** was born in Welkom South Africa in 1972 although she spent most of her childhood in Johannesburg until her parents immigrated to Australia in 1986. She has 2 sisters, 1 older and 1 younger. She attended West Lakes High School and shortly after began working in the hospitality industry. This is where she met Andrew in 1998. In March 2002 they were married and now have 3 daughters. She works from home as a book keeper.

# Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Family

## Child 1 - DON & PHYL GUNN - Their Family

### Child 2 (0.1.1.2.) - Bob & Coralie GUNN

#### CHRONOLOGY

<u>CODE</u>	<u>EVENT</u>	<u>WHEN</u>	<u>WHERE/COMMENT / SOURCE</u>
0.1.1.2.	<b>GUNN, Robert Allan</b>		
	<u>Born</u>	10/02/1943	Memorial Hosp., North Adelaide, South Aust.
	<u>Married</u>	02/04/1966	Yorketown Methodist Church, Yorketown, South Aust.
	<u>Occupation</u>	Retired Wool Store Manager	
	<u>Residence(s)</u>	Clarendon, Adelaide, South Aust.	
	<b>DANIEL, Coralie May</b>		
	<u>Born</u>	16/08/1943	Yorketown Hospital., Yorketown, South Aust.
	<u>Occupation</u>	Home Maker	

**Bob was born on the 10<sup>th</sup> February 1943 at the Memorial Hospital, North Adelaide.** He attended Burnside and Rose Park Primary School, then Urrbrae Agricultural High School. Because of location, he rode his bike to and from school, and on rare occasions, his dad dropped me off on his way to work in Blackwood.

**Bob and his brothers spent their childhood in and around Hazelwood Park,** and were all members of the 1<sup>st</sup> Linden Park Scout Group in Brandreth Street, Tusmore, progressing from Cub Scout, Scout and Senior Scout. These years were one of the highlights of my childhood because of the many fond memories, enjoyable ventures and trips, and challenges associated with scouting. He distinctly remembers...his Scouts leader, Tony Goddard, Senior Scouts leader, Graham Hill, and the weekend ventures, Easter ventures, the Queensland Jamboree, and the Cradle Mountain, Tasmania.

Bob went on with further studies in Woolclassing A.I.T., Business Management A.I.T., and Human Studies A.I.M.

**Bob commenced work in 1960** as a junior wool cadet with the S.A Farmers Co-op Union Ltd. After he completed his wool classing qualifications in 1963, he was involved with classing wool in many rural and pastoral areas, including Western NSW, far North and Northwest of South Australia. He continued wool classing in both rural areas and Port Adelaide wool stores for many years.

**Coralie was born in August 1943, at Yorketown, York Peninsula,** the second child of five children to Colin and Joy Daniell at Yorketown. Her childhood was spent on the mixed family farm (growing wheat, barley along with sheep and cattle), located between Yorketown and Coobowie on the Yorke Peninsula. She attended the Yorketown area school with her siblings travelling to and from school via the school bus.

On weekends Coralie was involved in local sports and Rural Youth, which took her to many parts of the state for various activities as well as Rural Youth Balls.

In her later teen years she was employed as a governess predominantly on stations around Broken Hill.

**Bob and Coralie met at a Rural Youth Ball, and they married in Yorketown in April 1966.** They purchased their first home in Brighton, Adelaide. This was a very basic house without frills...all gardens, sheds and extensions had to be built or developed.

**They had three children...**Dearne born March 1968, Melissa born June 1970, and Craig born April 1973. They attended schools at Dover Gardens, Clarendon, Blackwood and Aberfoyle Park. Coralie was the "home mum", sewing their clothes and being an extensive cook; their pantry was always full of preserved fruit, homemade jams and spreads and other delights such as homemade buns, bread and cakes.

They continued to live at Brighton until January 1980, when they **purchased a small rural property at Clarendon** in the southern hills of Adelaide, and are still living there now. They all enjoyed living and being involved in the local community, and the children with their horses and motor bikes were able to roam the local area safely, developing great friendships which are continuing today.

After many years wool classing and living out of a "suitcase", Bob was promoted to a Wool Technical Officer, Wool Valuer and Auctioneer, which still involved a large amount of travelling and advising in several rural areas. On completing many business studies, he was transferred to Administration and cost controls of many Woolstores in South Australia and Victoria, and continued to manage various Woolstores in Adelaide and Victoria until his retirement in 1998

**Coralie and Bob are retired** and still living at Clarendon (and not moving in the foreseeable future), enjoy renovating their 120 year old cottage, gardening and travel quite extensively in their caravan throughout the year, but predominantly during the winter months.

Coralie, with her green fingers, has transformed the old Clarendon cottage, surrounded by weeds, tall grass and rubbish, into a home with acres of gardens varying from roses to ferns.



Coralie and Bob GUNN

Bob & Coralie...the grey nomads



## Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Family

### Child 1 - DON & PHYL GUNN - Their Family

#### Child 2 - Bob & Coralie GUNN - Their Family

#### Child 1 - Dearne and Rick FOTHERINGHAM

##### J1421 GUNN, Dearne Suzanne

Born... 04/03/1968, at Glenelg Community Hosp., Glenelg, Adelaide, South Aust.

Married... 10/10/2009, at Al-Ru Farm, One Tree Hil, South Aust.

Residence... Clarendon, Adelaide; Stockwell, South Aust.

Occupation... Account Manager, Corporate Express Print & Promotional Marketing.

##### J14211 GUNN, Jedd Alexander

Born... 22/01/1991, at Glenelg Community Hospital, Adelaide, South Aust.

Occupation... Bricklayer apprentice

Residence... Clarendon, Adelaide; Stockwell, South Aust.

##### FOTHERINGHAM, Richard Anthony ("Rick")

Born... 26/04/1971, at Adelaide, South Aust.

Occupation... Miner, MacMahons Co.



Rick, Dearne and Jedd

#### Child 2 - Melissa GUNN

##### J1422 GUNN, Melissa Danielle

Born... 09/06/1970, at Glenelg Community Hospital., Glenelg, Adelaide, South Aust.

Occupation... Own Homeopath Practice, Norwood, South Aust.

Residence(s)... Clarendon, Adelaide, South Aust.

##### TAM, Johnny

Born... 25/01/1971, in Brunei

Occupation... Management Consultant



Melissa & Johnny



Melissa, Angus Gunn, Johnny

#### Child 3 - Craig & Natalie GUNN

##### J1423 GUNN, Craig Robert Donald

Born... 05/04/1973, at Glenelg Community Hospital, Glenelg, Adelaide, South Aust.

Married... 28/10/2002, at Holy Trinity Church, Adelaide, South Aust.

Occupation... Fitter & Turner with Santos at Moomba, South Aust.

Residence... Westbourne Park, Adelaide, South Aust.

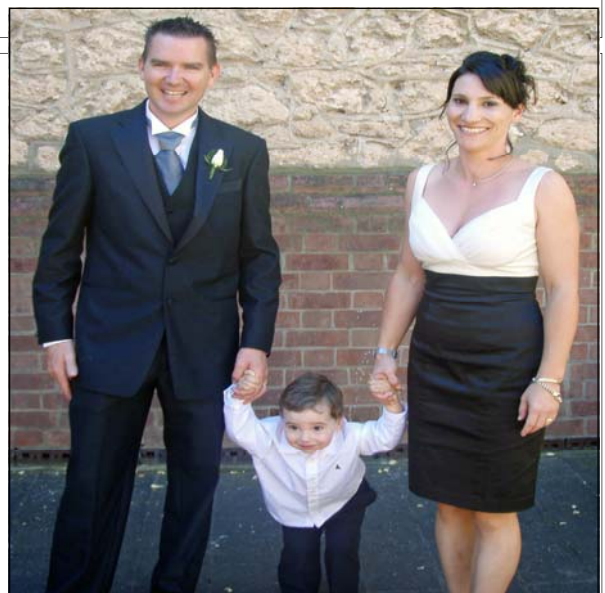
##### JOHNSTON, Natalie

Born... 11/07/1976, at Canberra, ACT

Occupation... Nurse

##### J14231 GUNN, Angus James

Born... 06/09/2006, at Burnside Hospital, Adelaide, South Aust.



Craig, Angus and Natalie

## Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Family

### Child 1 - DON & PHYL GUNN - Their Family

#### Child 3 (0.1.1.3.) - Trevor & Pam GUNN

##### CHRONOLOGY

###### 0.1.1.3. GUNN, Trevor John

Born...12/10/1948, at Hosp., Unley Rd., (Now Walford College), Adelaide, SA.

Married...21/02/1970, at Gartrell Memorial Church, Adelaide, SA.

Occupation...Supermarket Manager

Residence...Banksia Park, Adelaide, SA.

###### LOCKWOOD, Pamela Kaye

Born...18/01/1948, at Queen Victoria Hospital, Rose Park, Adelaide, South Aust.

Occupation...Receptionist; Home Maker

**Trevor was born in October 1948**, at Unley Private Hospital. He was educated at Rose Park Primary School and then Norwood High School. Whilst at school, he became involved in the Boy Scouts, firstly as a cub, then a scout, a senior scout and then as a cub leader. Trevor received a Queen Scout award in 1966.

**Trevor started work at the age of 17** in the supermarket industry where he is still currently employed. He has enjoyed many different roles throughout his career spanning 45 Years. He was a keen sportsman playing football, basketball and tennis. As a youngster, he followed in his Dad's footsteps and became a supporter of the Port Adelaide Magpies Football Club. He is now a member of the Port Power Football Club in the AFL.

At the age of 17, Trevor met his wife-to-be, Pamela.

**Pamela** was the 2nd daughter of John and Joan Lockwood. She was born in January 1948 at the Queen Victoria Hospital, Rose Park. She was educated at Findon Primary School and then at Findon High School.

**Trevor and Pamela were married** at Gartrell Memorial Church in February 1970.

After their marriage they moved into their new home at Banksia Park, where they are still currently residing. They were blessed to have 3 children...Sheree, born in June 1971, Tricia, born in April 1973, and in February 1977 David arrived to make their family complete.

The children are now all married...Sheree married Martin Guppy in October 2002; Tricia married Fraser Warwick in November 1998, and David married Louise De Luca in July 2006.

Trevor and Pamela now have 13 grandchildren...Sheree and Martin have 3 children; Tricia and Fraser have 4 children; David and Louise have 6 children. It is quite eventful keeping up with all the birthdays and celebrations.

They have had many great caravan holidays with their children and now continue to enjoying holidays and outings with the company of their children and grandchildren.

Trevor was Vice President of the South Australian Children's Ballet Company for many years where his two daughters were principal Dancers.

Having a Christian faith has been extremely important to both Trevor and Pamela. They have been members of the Journey Uniting Church at Golden Grove for 20 years.



Trevor and Pam, and their extended family...2008

From L. to R...Martin, Jackson, Sheree, Lachlan, William, Samuel, Fraser, Tara, David, Annie, Gypsy, Louise, Arielle, Jay, Trevor, Madison, Pamela, Ella, Mia, Tricia

## Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Family

### Child 1 - DON & PHYL GUNN - Their Family

#### Child 3 - Trevor & Pam GUNN - Their Family

#### Child 1 - Sheree & Martin GUPPY

**J1431 GUNN, Sheree Pamela**

Born...01/06/1971, at Queen Victoria Hospital, Adelaide, South Aust.  
Married...06/10/2002, at Gartrell Memorial Church, Adelaide, South Aust.  
Occupation...Recruitment Consultant  
Residence...Glenelg, Adelaide, South Aust.

**GUPPY, Martin John**

Born...24/03/1965, at Glenelg Public Hospital, Glenelg, Adelaide, South Aust.  
Occupation...Business Owner

**J14311 GUPPY, Lachlan**

Born...08/09/03, at Ashford Community Hospital, Adelaide, South Aust.  
Occupation...Student

**J14312 GUPPY, Tara Grace**

Born...10/06/05, at Ashford Community Hospital, Adelaide, South Aust.

**J14313 GUPPY, Jackson John**

Born...02/07/07, at Ashford Community Hospital, Adelaide, South Aust.



Lachlan, Martin, Jackson, Tara, Sheree

#### Child 2 - Tricia & Fraser WARRICK

**J1432 GUNN, Tricia Nicole**

Born...11/04/1973, at Memorial Hospital, North Adelaide, South Aust.  
Married...21/11/1998, at Maylands Uniting Church, Adelaide, South Aust.  
Occupation...Pharmacist; Home duties

Residence...Toorak Gardens

**WARRICK, Fraser Jackson**

Born...29/07/1974, at Hutchinson Hospital, Gawler, South Aust.  
Occupation...Podiatrist

**J14321 WARRICK, William Fraser**

Born...08/01/02, at Burnside War Memorial Hosp., Toorak Gardens, South Aust.

**J14322 WARRICK, Samuel Fraser**

Born...07/08/2003, at Burnside War Memorial Hosp., Toorak Gardens, South Aust.

**J14323 WARRICK, Annie Rose**

Born...26/09/2005, at Burnside War Memorial Hosp., Toorak Gardens, South Aust.

**J14324 WARRICK, Ella Rose**

Born...22/01/2008, at Burnside War Memorial Hosp., Toorak Gardens, South Aust.



Annie, Fraser, William, Samuel, Tricia, Ella

#### Child 3 - David & Louise GUNN

**J1433 GUNN, David Trevor Johnathon**

Born...25/01/1977, at Calvary Hospital, Hobart, Tasmania  
Married...13/12/1997, at Athelstone Uniting Church, Adelaide, South Aust.  
Occupation...Part time Painter; Home Duties  
Residence...Holden Hill, Adelaide, South Aust.

**(1) O'FLAHERTY, Karen Louise**

Born...27/10/1972, at Calvary Hospital, North Adelaide, South Aust.  
Occupation...Dressmaker

**J14331 GUNN, Arielle Jasmine**

Born...17/06/1997, at Womens & Childrens Hosp., Adelaide, South Aust.

**(2) De LUCA, Louise Alice**

Born...23/07/1969, at Burnside Hospital, South Aust.  
Occupation...Home Duties

**De LUCA, Mia Sarah-Jane**

Born...13/07/1992, at Queen Victoria Hospital, Rose Park, South Aust.

**De LUCA, Jay Doohan**

Born...10/06/1992, at Queen Elizabeth Hospital, Woodville, South Aust.

**De LUCA, Dakota Mark**

Born...13/07/1999, at Women and Children's Hospital, Adelaide, South Aust.

**De LUCA, Madison Lily**

Born...26/09/2000, at Women and Children's Hospital, Adelaide, South Aust.

**j14332 GUNN, Gypsy Rose**

Born...01/05/2006, at Modbury Hospital, Adelaide, South Aust.



David & Louise



Jay, Mia, Gypsy  
Dakota, Madison, Arielle

# Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Children

## Child 2 (0.1.2) - DOUGLAS GARD ("Doug") GUNN (1915 - 2011) & MAVIS EMMELINE ELZE (1917 -2011)

### CHRONOLOGY

<u>CODE</u>	<u>WHO</u>	<u>EVENT</u>	<u>WHEN</u>	<u>WHERE/COMMENT / SOURCE</u>
0.1.2	<u>GUNN, Douglas</u> <u>Gard</u>	<u>Born</u>	21/03/1915	Muller Terrace, Alberton, Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Married</u>	25/10/1941	Port Adelaide Congregational Church, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Occupation</u>		Shipping Agent, Timber Merchant, Tourism, Residential Housing.... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Residence(s)</u>		Numerous; Hervey Bay, Queensland..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Died</u>	14/06/2011	Baycrest Nursing Home, Hervey Bay, Queensland... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Buried</u>	18/06/2011	Cremated at Hervey Bay; ashes scattered over the water at Mermaid Beach, Surfers Paradise... <i>Family</i>
	<u>ELZE, Mavis</u> <u>Emmeline</u>	<u>Born</u>	26/10/1917	Marrabel, South Aust.... <i>Family</i>
<u>Occupation</u>			Partner Family Business... <i>Family</i>	
<u>Died</u>		03/12/2011	Baycrest Nursing Home, Hervey Bay, Queensland..... <i>Family</i>	
<u>Buried</u>		06/12/2001	Cremated at Hervey Bay; ashes scattered over the water at Mermaid Beach, Surfers Paradise... <i>Family</i>	



Doug as a young man

Doug was born in 1915 , probably at home , Alberton, Adelaide, South Australia . He went to Alberton Primary until grade 7, and then to Port Adelaide Primary and Woodville High school. He and Don used to ride there , often grabbing hold of the rear of a bus and getting a tow. However, Doug did not like school and left at fourteen years of age and became an office boy with the shipping company, R. Fricker & Co., earning ten shillings a week. After nine months he was sacked owing to the extreme slackness of trade. He then sat for an entrance exam for the Post Office at Renmark and stayed there for three months. At fifteen he commenced work with the large shipping transport company, Gambblings Ltd. with a combined staff of approximately sixty people. The position was as a junior clerk involved in all phases of customs work, inward and outward shipping and forwarding. He resigned at eighteen years to manage the business of E. Williams & Co., shipping agents; the main purpose of this employment was to build up the business with more clients. Two years later, he relinquished that position to manage Cawte Shipping & Transport Co. of Port Adelaide, Mile End and Murray Bridge.

Mavis was born in 1917 at Marrabel, South Australia. On leaving Balaklava School, she worked at various hospitals, finishing at Wolverton Private Hospital, where she was at varying times in charge of obstetrics.

They were married in 1941 at The Port Adelaide Congregational Church. They lived at Semaphore; Mavis continued nursing, including visiting and nursing Helen Gunn at Rhoda Hill's place. Doug, who thought that all he seemed to be doing was building up businesses for other people, resigned to commence his own shipping company named Douglas G. Gunn Shipping & Forwarding Agent with one truck, costing one hundred pounds, and two staff. The business grew to approximately sixteen vehicles including trucks, trailers and cranes. Amongst the larger clients were Babcock & Wilcox (the U.K. boiler manufacturer), Cyclone Co., Taubmans, Angliss & Co., John Shearer, and many smaller firms. After renting, he bought premises in Nile Street, Port Adelaide which became too small, so he subsequently built on the three street frontages of St. Vincent, Hare & Nile Streets. As the shipping business got larger he employed managers for the shipping and also for the transport, including his brother Don.



Mavis as a young lady

# Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Children

## Child 2 - DOUG & MAVIS GUNN

Doug, Mavis and Helen



Doug's Shipping and Forwarding Business - The building on Vincent Street today



Their home, "Caithness" at Blackwood

Doug saw the opportunity for a timber and hardware business in Blackwood where he lived and commenced Blackwood Timber Traders which operated very successfully under the management of his brother Don. Being hampered in supplying joinery, he bought the Springbank Joinery works and that was managed by Keith Hocking. While living at Blackwood, he also built and let out four houses on the western side of his property. They also raised poultry, cows and pigs (the latter forever escaping from their pen). He was chairperson at Blackwood School for seven years as well as a vice-president of the Port Adelaide Football Club for six years.

Letter from Grandma Helen to Doug on establishing his new business

Monleith

2/4/39

Dear Doug - I was very pleased to get your letter some time since now to know that you are starting business on your own first of all I must wish you every success I have done this in my mind tho I have not managed to put it on paper you know I told you long ago that you would be a successful business man I know if you dont it wont be your fault for not trying so I sincerely wish you every good luck I hope to see you getting on there seems to be lots of new works going on now I expect you will come over for a share of business in your line  
now with love & good wishes  
your loving Grandma

## Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Children

### Child 2 - DOUG & MAVIS GUNN

At forty years of age and with shipping going over to containerisation, he accepted an offer from Mayne Nickless for the business at Port Adelaide, but still retained the warehouse. Some months later, he accepted a very good offer from Kauri Timber Co. which he accepted on the condition that his brother continue as manager. The joinery factory was then sold and Doug relinquished all his business interests at forty one years of age, and later moved to the Gold Coast Queensland in 1957, where he later became President of Australian Accommodation Association, Vice-President of the Surfers Paradise Chamber of Commerce and an active Rotarian.

In 1961 Doug and Mavis went to America and were asked by the Minister of Tourism to promote The Gold Coast and The Great Barrier Reef (at their own expense). While there, they received the keys to the cities of Miami and New Orleans as well as being made honorary citizens of six states. Doug later promoted the Gold Coast area in Tokyo, Nagasaki, Kobe, Hong Kong and the Phillipines. He subsequently became involved in various investments.

Doug's great passion was fishing, both surf and boat; he would be up well before sunrise three or four mornings a week, walking up to the fishing gutters or further out in his boat - rarely

would he return home without a "feed". He was a great mixer and was equally at ease with people from all walks of life. He had many firm ideas by which he lived and passed onto his children....

\* "Look after your pennies, the pounds would look after themselves".

\* "Show me your company and I'll tell you what you are".

\* "Keep up your obligations and don't be a risk to anyone".

He also often quoted Mark Twain.

Doug died on the 14th June, 2011, aged 96, at the Baycrest Nursing Home, Hervey Bay, Queensland. He was cremated and his ashes scattered in the water at Mermaid Beach, Surfers Paradise.

Mavis died, just 6 months later, on the 3rd December, aged 94 at the Baycrest Nursing Home, Hervey Bay, Queensland. She too was cremated and her ashes scattered in the water at Mermaid Beach, Surfers Paradise



Before he left last week to interest Americans in the Gold Coast, President of the Australian Accommodation Owner's Association, Mr. Doug Gunn, of Surfers (left) was presented with three copies of Gold Coast history by the Mayor, Ald. E. O. Harley (centre)

1961

Friday, February 3, 1961

# To Sell The Gold Coast

• ACCOMMODATION HEAD ON U.S. TRIP

SOUTHPORT: Australian Accommodation Owners' Association Coast president, Mr Doug Gunn, has left on a "sell the Gold Coast" mission to the United States.



## Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Children

### Child 2 - DOUG & MAVIS GUNN

**Parts of Doug's Eulogy by Millie Gunn...** "We're here to say a few words to farewell Douglas Gunn, loving husband, father and grandfather to those assembled here to honour him. First, I think Helen should take a bow for the loving care she gave and continues to give to both her parents. For some time now the roles have been reversed and now she looks after her parents with good-hearted abundance and the patience of a saint. The rest of the family don't live locally and have made time to see them as often as they can, but Helen and Roy's tenacity and hard work throughout this whole time is overwhelming. Helen made Doug's limited time at Baycrest a rich experience. Doug was allowed and encouraged to enjoy the fullness of life as long as possible. Helen regularly brought her parents home for family meals and a little spoiling. When Doug fell ill, Helen jumped straight in. She took on a big responsibility and she came through it amazingly. Thank you, Helen, for the intensive and loving care you gave Doug during his most critical times, including being with him at the end. Those of us who couldn't be here thank you most sincerely.

My most persistent memory of Doug is that he and Mavis were always in motion, always doing something. If they weren't travelling, about to travel or coming home from travelling, Doug always had a project on the go. Whether it was on the balcony of Sunny Court, the basement of the Broadbeach unit or the hobby farm at Caboolture, it appeared to be all-consuming. And yet for all of that, he was rather a restful person, never seeming to be in a terrible hurry to do anything. Especially if you went walking with him and he chanced to meet someone and fell into conversation with him. I can only say that Mavis must've been a saint to wait so patiently because the rest of us would hop from foot to foot muttering rebelliously about the need to get going. I think that's when Doug's deafness first manifested.

I remember once when they were staying with us I asked what he wanted for breakfast. He couldn't hear me from the kitchen so I went over closer, then closer, then closer and he still couldn't hear me. When I got up close to him I noticed a very high pitched whistle coming from his vicinity. He couldn't hear it and didn't know where it came from. Finally I tracked it down to coming from his shirt pocket and fished out his hearing aid. When I asked why it was in his pocket and not his ear, he said: "I don't need it - I can hear perfectly well without it. I only brought it along to show you."

I remember when Doug and Mavis were in their early eighties and they went camping with us up to Fraser Island for a week. We were in our campervan and they stayed in a pup tent of all things. We suggested they stay in the van with us but they were happy in their little tent. Doug offered to empty the porta pottie into the ocean and had us in stitches when a rogue wave caught them off guard. "We're being chased by George the Turds!" he yelled out as they ran laughing and squealing up the beach.

We had lots of happy camping trips away with them over the years. Once when we were at a park in Nambucca Heads, I returned to our shared campsite after walking Monty to find Doug industriously lying under his van checking out the undercarriage. Now that's the sort of thing Jamie's always doing - preventative maintenance he calls it - but I was pleased and surprised that Doug was still doing it in his mid-eighties. When he saw me he called out: "Can you help me up. I fell over and can't get up!" We both had a good laugh. So much for preventative maintenance.

Is it a coincidence that Doug and Mavis were probably the first to have a motor home built by coach builders before anyone knew of such a thing? It was even reported in the Gold Coast Bulletin. And now the culture of boating, caravanning and fishing is so embedded within the family, it's become a Gunn/Conlon/Gray/Thompson tradition. Even our son Dave and his wife Natalie, are on their fourth VDUB campervan and when they sell that their next purchase will be a caravan now that little Miss Daisy has come along.

Who can forget the wonderfully exotic goods that Doug dealt in during the early years - the surplus war supplies, aeroplane wings, trucks, silk parachutes, even gas masks.

If Doug ever needed cheering up Elizabeth's weekly phone calls always did the trick. The upbeat family news delivered with all of her classic comic style, cheered him as nothing else could. He often said: "You could never be depressed with Elizabeth around!"

Doug was passionate about helping each and every one of his children and he was as proud as punch of all of them.

At one stage **he built up a large, successful business as a shipping and forwarding agent**, the business later being sold to TNT Transport. Of course, he later had the very profitable Blackwood Timber Traders which was eventually on-sold to Mitre 10. At the same time he had the joinery works and rental properties and it's amazing to think that he was running all these businesses at the same time.

**In 1957 he came across Surfers Paradise** on his way to Japan by ship during a wharf strike in Brisbane. He bought Hampton Court Holiday Apartments (or flats as they were called in those days) and told Mavis he was taking her and the family to paradise.

He was very insistent on putting his kids into private schooling and was thrilled when Helen went off nursing in Brisbane. Doug was tickled pink with Helen's triple certificate in nursing and often found the need to bring it into the conversation.

And who can forget dear Brian's first capital venture that Doug instigated - Bing's Bar. The jazziest hamburger joint in Beach Road, Surfers Paradise. This time it was Brian who was tickled pink.

Doug worked tirelessly for the Chamber of Commerce, and while travelling as ambassadors on their behalf, he and Mavis were granted the keys to the cities of San Francisco and Miami Beach, Florida. He also went on to become foundation President of Accommodation Owners of Australia.

Public service was something Doug did not shy away from. He was also the President of Surfers Rotary and sponsored Australian Rules Football, namely the Port Adelaide team. In fact, at one time he was even Vice President of the team. A busy man indeed.

When things got a bit quieter, Doug ventured into the kiddy ride business, culminating in his designing and building with a friend, the dolphin rides which lasted for many years.

During this time Doug and Mavis ventured back into property renovations, and would buy, revamp and sell for healthy profits various properties up and down the coast. He and Mavis loved it all - they worked hard bringing tired properties back to life and completely and ruthlessly beautifying the gardens. Each property sold so easily once they had applied their magic touch, that some people said: "Aren't you lucky!" Doug would reply: "It's not luck - it's bloody hard work!"

**Doug and Mavis loved their time living in Buderim.** Their lovely house was in a tree-lined leafy street, full of retirees, so there was plenty of bright, happy company. Unfortunately they were forced to leave because as the youngest man in the district Doug ended up on neighbours' roofs, checking blocked guttering, adjusting TV antennae, etc for all the "old folk". As he was fast approaching 70 himself, he felt he might be pushing his luck with all the roof-hopping!

## Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Children

### Child 2 - DOUG & MAVIS GUNN

#### Doug's Eulogy...

*Doug and Mavis began their caravanning years which they loved and enjoyed amazingly. Luckily they both loved fishing, throwing in a line no matter where they were. They were passionate fishermen. They were intrepid and brave even going out on hairy commercial fishing boats after they made friends with the skippers. The fishier the experience the better! They once did a long caravanning trip over in Western Australia and South Australia with some friends who later complained: "I know you said you fished – but jeeez we didn't know you FISHED!"*

*We won't mention the "broad-flapped bucks" that he and Trevor Wilson sometimes came across in their mud crab pots.*

*Doug, when taking Mavis out for a treat, invariably would shop around for the best priced pie he could find. Then the next day he would be handing out \$1,000.00 each to the kids, whether it be for a washing machine, new carpets or curtains or some other thing he thought you may want.*

*Doug was famous for his calculator competitions with his grandkids – pitting his mental arithmetic against the speed of a calculator and he was amazing – he usually won. He didn't do it to show off, but to teach the kids to use their brains.*

*Doug was inconsolable when after a stroke he lost this ability of which he had been so proud. We said to him: "Never mind, Doug, you've still got your memory." But then, of course, that went too!*

*Sometimes when he was being difficult about something, you realized he was playing devil's advocate for your own good.*

*Later in life Doug developed a passion for painting which continued for many years. From then on in the whole family and many friends were the recipients of surprisingly good paintings of birds, which were his speciality.*

*Playing the organ also fascinated Doug. He'd always been musical and had successfully played the piano accordion for many years. Now that he had more leisure time, organ recitals became the in thing and if sometimes Doug kept his finger on a particular note for longer than usual whilst he found the next elusive note, nobody minded very much. What he may sometimes have lacked in technical skill, he more than made up for in boundless enthusiasm.*

*From Doug and Mavis both, we all learned doggedness. For both of them marriage was for life, and for better or for worse. I think that perspective is something their children share. It contributes to so many long-standing marriages in our family.*

*Doug is definitely here in spirit. The images that persist will be those of Doug whistling that funny little tuneless whistle only he could do, smoking those wonderfully aromatic Henri Wintermann cigars during his long cigar years, or throwing a line in and always catching enough for a meal of pan-fried whiting. He will always be in our hearts. So much of the people his children became can be traced directly to him. Because whilst we are here, he is here. He is in each breath we take. He is in each step we take. He is integrated inside us. Hopefully, knowing this, we can accept his passing. Even though his loss is still too near and tender, we are all relieved his suffering is at an end. I believe his spirit is still around, unfettered and free at last.*

**Parts of Mavis's Eulogy by Millie Gunn...** *Firstly on behalf of the family, I would like to thank Helen and Roy for all that they have done for both Doug and Mavis, not just during their time in Baycrest, but for every blessed thing they did that the rest of us weren't here to help with. How often did we hear: "Helen will get that sorted" or "Roy will fix that"? If they had not shown such kindness, such generosity, such unfailing good humour in the face of this huge undertaking, Doug and Mavis' last years would certainly have been harder, sadder and infinitely poorer. This family owes them a debt of gratitude that can never be repaid. Thank you both.*

*Mavis Gunn was an amazing woman – liked and respected by her peers, loved by her friends and adored by her family. She spent her life caring for others and the thought of putting herself first, especially where family was concerned, never even entered her head. We knew we could come to her no matter what the reason or circumstance. We loved her with all our hearts and will truly miss her.*

*Ninety-four years ago Mavis was born and raised in Balaklava, South Australia where her grandparents had settled after escaping religious persecution in late eighteenth century Europe. Actually her ancestry was an exotic mix of German, French and English blood, which I've always attributed to the impish sparkle she always had about her.*

*She had 3 older sisters and 2 older brothers, all of whom have since passed away. She was only 2 when her mother died and her elder sisters (especially Blanche) stepped into the breach to help look after her. Her father was a hard-working man, a stonemason who also taught his sons the trade. He took the family on holidays and Mum remembered some very happy times camping on the Eyre and York peninsulas. He was very much a man of his era with little spare time or energy for frivolities. He loved his children, was a good father and a good provider, but all the children were required to pull their weight too. The girls had to cook, clean, fetch and carry for their father and brothers and Mavis said that sometimes it seemed she did nothing but work, especially when the elder girls left home. When she was old enough Mavis moved to Adelaide to go nursing. She loved her new life and made some wonderful friends.*

*Mavis also knew that when the right man came along she was eager to be a wife and mother. She always knew she would be a good mother, because it was something she'd so yearned for herself. She was living in nurses' quarters at Semaphore Hospital when a young Doug Gunn caught her eye and eventually her heart. She let him pursue her until he caught her and they were married shortly thereafter.*

*Mavis was the best wife possible for an up and coming successful business man such as Doug, because she understood the concept of putting the needs of a growing business before your own. There is a well-known story in the family where, given a choice, Mavis chose to put the money she'd earmarked for a new washing machine towards the business without hesitation. They parlayed that first business into several others, and funnily enough it was partly down to Mavis' early training of hard work, and more hard work that they were so successful.*

*During this busy time of growing the shipping & forwarding business, Blackwood Timber Traders and the joinery works, managing the rental properties they'd built and various other pies they dipped their fingers into, Mavis found time to have five children – Helen (her true friend and companion), Brian (the rascal who sent her prematurely grey), Elizabeth (her sparkling twin light), Christopher (who passed into God's arms), and Jamie (Mummy's little "Andel"). She loved her children with a fierceness that was tangible. God forgive anyone who harmed them, because she certainly wasn't about to. She made sure her daughters spent lots of time with dancing lessons, concerts, piano lessons, gym and community fetes and Brownies, leaving no time to get up to mischief. However, Brian usually managed to get into mischief and talked his sisters into joining him in his adventures much to Mavis's concern.*

## Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Children

### Child 2 - DOUG & MAVIS GUNN

#### Mavis' Eulogy...

Around about 1957 they decided on a sea change, sold up the businesses and moved to Surfers Paradise where they bought and ran Hampton Court Holiday Apartments. Surfers Paradise was only just opening up in those days and soon Doug and Mavis were leading a "rat pack" of influential movers and shakers who were attracted to the life-style and the investment opportunities of such a jazzy, laid-back place. Soon they were heading off on PR trips overseas promoting the Gold Coast untiringly. In fact, they did this many times and all at their own expense which was extraordinarily generous.

Mavis, of course, ended up being one of the leading dinner party hostesses around. She said it was a wonderfully happy, slightly wild, devil-may-care place to be and people were out to have fun. And it was just that sort of high-octane atmosphere that helped the Gold Coast take off as the premier holiday place they'd promoted for years. They ran the apartments, bought and sold land and had themselves a lot of fun.

When I first met Mavis she was well into her Kitchen Sorcerer years. You could peek in her pantry and see nothing more interesting than dried fruit, flour and spices and yet within a jiffy there'd be some fabulous fruit pie on the table. Being a girly girl, Mavis of course loved working with more exotic ingredients, but she never forgot that old "war-time-can-do" way of doing things. In fact, to my knowledge, she never made a packet sauce, or a packet gravy in her life.

So when we met I couldn't cook at all and was desperately in need of a Kitchen Sorcerer and by an incredibly fortunate stroke of luck Mavis decided she was in need of a Sorcerer's Apprentice. Before you could say "bibbity bob" I was in the kitchen and given the first piece of wise cooking advice. Mavis fetched two dainty crystal glasses and the sherry barrel and advised me solemnly: "You must always lubricate the cook". From then on until she ceased cooking some years ago, we did just that. And sometimes more than once. The fact that Jamie hasn't faded away to a shadow is completely down to his mother's skill and patience over the years in teaching me not just to cook, but to be adventurous with it. Well done, Mave!

For many years Mavis kept completely up with what was in and out for dinner parties, home decorating, cutlery, plates, and crystal, etc. We'd hit the shops and she'd wizz me in and out of stores showing me what to go for. She'd sometimes say scathingly: "That colour was a fluke – we'll never see that again!" And she was always right. Bright green or orange kitchen benches earned her utter loathing. She and Doug had shifted house many times, making money on the deal more often than not. Consequently, she had been stuck with some horror kitchens from time to time over the years and for a woman of her well-honed decorating sensibilities, it was quite jarring.

Mavis was a mad keen fisherwoman who hauled fish in effortlessly. If anyone mentioned going fishing she'd be ready in a shot. It didn't matter what sort of fish, she could catch them all. I remember once when Jamie and I were first married we went out in their tinnie to fish. Jamie baited my hook and I got the first bite. It was a tailor but I lost it. You should've seen them scabble to change hooks and bait. And then it was on. They pulled in fish after fish and in a small tinnie it seemed that most of them were slid up my back as they thrashed and fought to get off the line. I kept asking plaintively for someone to re-bait my hook, but for all the attention they paid to me I could've been speaking Swahili. After the slaughter had ended and I'd wiped the fish juices off my neck, Mavis explained that when the tailor are on, they're on – you can't stop and bait someone else's hook! What was I thinking?

During the caravanning years there was very little of Australia that Doug and Mavis didn't see. They had their summer routine and their winter routine and made so many fast friends they still were in touch many years later.

Mavis loved caravanning – the travelling, constantly moving to new places. She was such an adventurous soul, ready to go at a moment's notice. She'd get a sparkle in her eyes and say: "Sounds lovely" if a trip was suggested.

They became good friends with some trawlermen at Port Lincoln and as a thank you for the wonderful fresh seafood the guys would give them, Mavis would make huge baked meals for them. You know the drum – roast lamb or beef, four or five vegies, lashings of gravy and probably a pudding. I'd say the honours were even.

Mavis was an amazing cook and she could turn her hand to anything. Her meals were legendary. Her servings were plentiful and when you'd finished she'd say: "Just clean this up" and then give you another serving. People were helpless to resist.

Mavis taught her children it's better to give than receive. She always appreciated the little things in life. The way the clouds tumbled through the sky on a windy day; going fishing in their tinnie on the Broadwater to catch some whiting; pottering around in her glorious garden; and feeding the birds that were attracted to it in droves. She knew so many esoteric things – I remember her once giving us a discourse on the different types of clouds – cumulus, nimbus, stratus and cirrus. Who knew she knew anything about clouds? But they interested her and so she studied them. She loved life and made sure those around her knew it. Her happiness was infectious.

When Jamie was first working, he wanted to buy a special shirt to wear out that Saturday night, but as an apprentice electrician he didn't have money to both buy the shirt and also pay the \$15.00 board due to his mother. Mavis immediately told him to go and buy the shirt, but added the warning: "Don't tell your father." Another time she was ironing his new shirt and scorched it. She gave him the money to go get another shirt saying again, "Don't tell your father." I think I can see a pattern forming.

Mavis was fortunate that she had both Elizabeth and Helen at her bedside for the three days before she passed. The comfort and reassurance of the girls holding her hands, the gentle hand-squeezing (which Mavis returned), the softly spoken words, the laughter, the tears, the knowledge she surely had that her two darling daughters were there to see her off on her travels again must have been so wonderful for Mavis. And of course this time she's heading home.

It is said that when a baby is born the angels weep as the road ahead can be long and hard. But when we leave to return home the angels rejoice, laughing and cheering in joyous celebration.

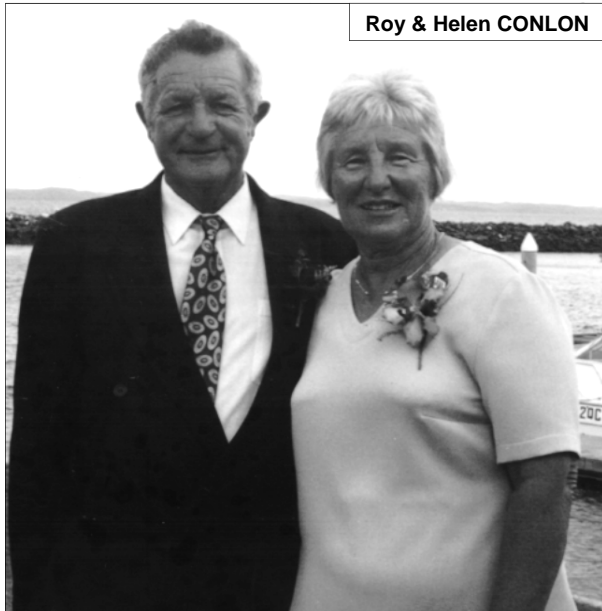
Oh Mavis, what a celebration there will be for you!

# Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Children

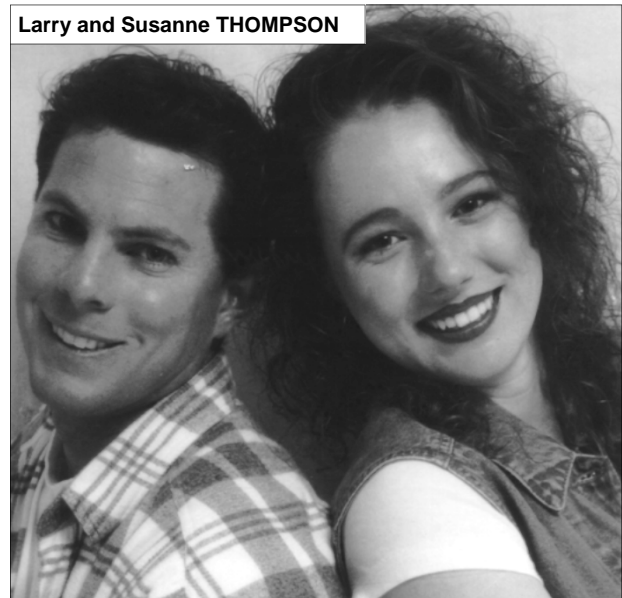
## Child 2 - DOUG & MAVIS GUNN - Their Family

### Child 1 (0.1.2.1.) - Helen & Roy CONLON

<p>0.1.2.1. <u>GUNN, Helen Christine</u></p> <p><u>CONLON, Roy William</u></p>	<p><u>Born</u> 02/08/1942</p> <p><u>Married</u> 19/01/1974</p> <p><u>Occupation</u></p> <p><u>Residence(s)</u></p> <p><u>Born</u> 13/11/1938</p> <p><u>Occupation</u></p>	<p>Wolverton Private Hosp., Semaphore, Adelaide, South Aust....<i>Family</i></p> <p>Scots Memorial Presb. Church, Surfers Paradise, Queensland....<i>Family</i></p> <p>Nursing Sister.....<i>Family</i></p> <p>Pialba, Queensland....<i>Family</i></p> <p>Royal Adelaide Hospital, Adelaide, South Aust.....<i>Family</i></p> <p>Milk Vendor ....<i>Family</i></p>
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Roy & Helen CONLON



Larry and Susanne THOMPSON

#### 0.1.2.1.1. CONLON, Susanne Margaret

<p><u>Born</u> 04/06/1975</p> <p><u>Married</u> 30/10/99</p> <p><u>Occupation</u></p> <p><u>Residence</u></p>	<p>Royal Brisbane Women's Hospital, Queensland.....<i>Family</i></p> <p>Foreshore, Hervey Bay, Queensland....<i>Family</i></p> <p>Baker.....<i>Family</i></p> <p>Dundowran, Hervey Bay, Queensland ....<i>Family</i></p>
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#### THOMPSON, Larry Thomas

<p><u>Born</u> 02/10/1970</p> <p><u>Occupation</u></p>	<p>Maryborough Base Hospital, Maryborough, Queensland...<i>Family</i></p> <p>Carpenter.....<i>Family</i></p>
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#### 0.1.2.1.2. CONLON, Jennifer Elizabeth

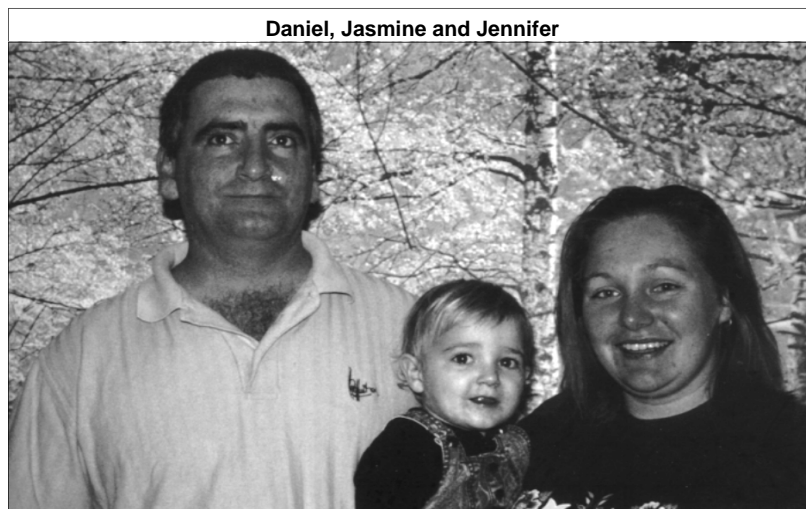
<p><u>Born</u> 28/10/1976</p> <p><u>Married</u> 21/07/1999</p> <p>(Separated)</p> <p><u>Occupation</u></p> <p><u>Residence</u></p>	<p>Royal Brisbane Women's Hospital, Brisbane, Queensland.....<i>Family</i></p> <p>Foreshore, Hervey Bay, Queensland ....<i>Family</i></p> <p>Shop Asst.; Student - Primary Teaching .....<i>Family</i></p> <p>Pialba, Queensland...<i>Family</i></p>
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#### (McPHERSON, Daniel Paul)

<p><u>Born</u> 22/06/1965</p> <p><u>Occupation</u></p>	<p>Ipswich General Hospital, Ipswich, Queensland ....<i>Family</i></p> <p>Disability Service Manager....<i>Family</i></p>
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#### 0.1.2.1.2.1. McPHERSON, Jasmine Ellen

<p><u>Born</u> 21/07/1998</p>	<p>Hervey Bay Hospital, Hervey Bay, Queensland...<i>Family</i></p>
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Daniel, Jasmine and Jennifer

## Child 1 - NELLIE & MURD GUNN - Their Children

### Child 2 - DOUG & MAVIS GUNN - Their Family

#### Child 2 (0.1.2.2.) - Brian (1943 - 2000) & Robyn GUNN

##### 0.1.2.2. (1) GUNN, Brian Douglas

Born...27/11/1943, at Wolverton Private Hosp., Semaphore, Adelaide, South Aust.

Married...22/05/1971, at Tatura Methodist Church, Tatura, Victoria.

Occupation...Cartage Contractor (10 yrs); Nurseryman (10 yrs).

Residence(s)...Gilles Plains, South Aust.

Died...22/05/2000, of a stroke / brain tumour, Walkerville Nursing Home, Adelaide, South Aust.

Buried...25/05/2000 Cremated, Enfield Cemetery, Adelaide, South Aust.

##### MALINS, Robyn Grace

Born...05/12/1947, at Albury District Hosp., Albury, NSW.

Occupation...Mothercraft Nurse; Medical Receptionist.

##### (2) WARD, Graham

Born...17.03/1943, Shropshire, England

Married...09/08/2003, at the home of Robyn Gunn.



Brian and Robyn GUNN



Graham & and Robyn

### Brian & Robyn GUNN - Their Family

#### 0.1.2.2.1. GUNN, Cameron Douglas

Born...21/11/1972, at Sacred Heart Hosp., Moreland, Melbourne, Vict.

Married...26/01/2001, at Sferas On The Park, Modbury, Adelaide, South Aust.

Occupation...Metal Fabrication; Boilermaker / Welder.

Residence...Salisbury East, South Aust.

##### MURFIT, Lea Kendall

Born...03/06/1975, at Port Augusta Hosp., Port Augusta, South Australia.

Occupation...Office Administration.

##### 0.1.2.2.1.1. GUNN, Kylah

Born...21/11/1972, at Women & Children's Hospital, Adelaide, S. Aust.



Lea, Kylah, Cameron



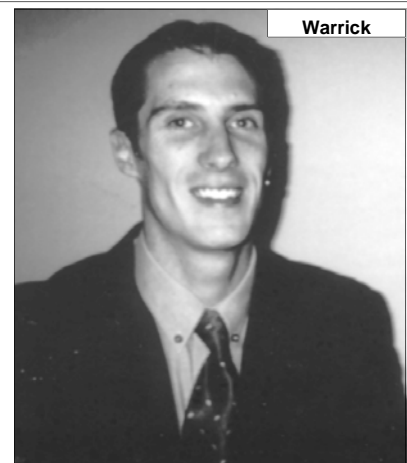
Lee and Cameron

#### 0.1.2.2.2. GUNN, Warrick Hugh

Born...17/06/1974, at Sacred Heart Hosp., Moreland, Melbourne, Vict.

Occupation...Storeman.

Residence...Gilles Plains, South Aust.



Warrick

# Child 1 - MURD & NELLIE GUNN - Their Children

## Child 2 - DOUG & MAVIS GUNN - Their Family

### Child 3 (0.1.2.3) - Elizabeth & Kerry GRAY

#### 0.1.2.3. GUNN, Elizabeth Mary

Born...02/08/1945, at Wolverton Hosp., Semaphore, Adelaide, South Aust....*Family*

Married...02/01/1970, at St. Andrews Church, Walkerville, Adelaide, South

Aust....*Family*

Occupation...Travel Consultant; Tenant Services Manager, MLC Centre .....*Family*

Residence(s)...Medindie Gdns. S.A, Caboolture Qu., Stonyfell S.A., Kangaroo Point Qu., Cremorne NSW...*Family*

#### GRAY, Kerry

Born...23/03/1945...*Family*

Occupation...Teacher; Tour Operator...*Family*



Elizabeth and Kerry GRAY

### Elizabeth & Kerry GRAY - Their Family

#### Child 1 - Nicola GRAY

##### 0.1.2.3.1 GRAY, Nicola Elizabeth

Born...26/09/1974, at Calvary Hosp., Adelaide, South Aust...*Family*

Married...27/04/2006 (now separated)...*Family*

Occupation...Waitress; Student, Bach. of Communications...*Family*

Residence...Darlinghurst, Sydney, NSW...*Family*

##### SAKR, Ramy

Born...28/08/1970, in Cairo, Egypt...*Family*



Nicola GRAY



Benjamin GRAY

#### Child 1 - Benjamin GRAY

##### 0.1.2.3.2 GRAY, Benjamin Gunn

Born...15/06/1976, at Queen Victoria Hosp., Adelaide, South Aust...*Family*

Occupation...IT...*Family*

Residence...Melbourne, Victoria...*Family*

### Child 4 (0.1.2.4) - Jamie & Millie GUNN

#### 0.1.2.4. GUNN, Jamie Murdoch

Born...06/06/1949, at Wolverton Hospital, Semaphore, Adelaide, South

Australia...*Family*

Married...27/12/1980, at Cascade Gardens, Surfers Paradise,

Queensland...*Family*

Occupation...Tiler; Management Rights Owner / Manager; Store Owner...*Family*

Residence(s)... Robina, Queensland...*Family*

#### BOYD, Millie Ruth

Born...29/06/1952, at Mackay Hospital, Mackay Queensland...*Family*

Occupation...Management Rights Owner / Manager; Store Owner...*Family*



Millie & Jamie GUNN

### Jamie & Millie GUNN - Their Family

#### Child 1 - Benjamin & Natalie GUNN

##### 0.1.2.4.1 GUNN (Nee BOYD), David Allan

Born...28/05/1969, at Royal Brisbane Hospital, Brisbane,

Queensland...*Family*

Married...16/09/2006, Gold Coast...*Family*

Occupation...Operations Manager, Palace Group of

Companies; General Manager of a company that runs

restaurants and party bars...*Family*

Residence...Mooloolaba, Queensland; Byron Bay

NSW...*Family*

##### ABEL, Natalie Ann

Born...19/02.1977, at Toowoomba, Queensland...*Family*

Occupation...Chiropractic Assistant...*Family*

##### 0.1.2.4.1.1 GUNN Daisy Neveah

Born...06/04/2011, at Brisbane, Queensland...*Family*



Natalie & David GUNN



Daisy GUNN

# CHILD 1

## JAMES BENJAMIN (“Ben”) BAIKIE GUNN (1885 - 1975)

### ELSIE GLASSON BRAY (1887 - 1979)

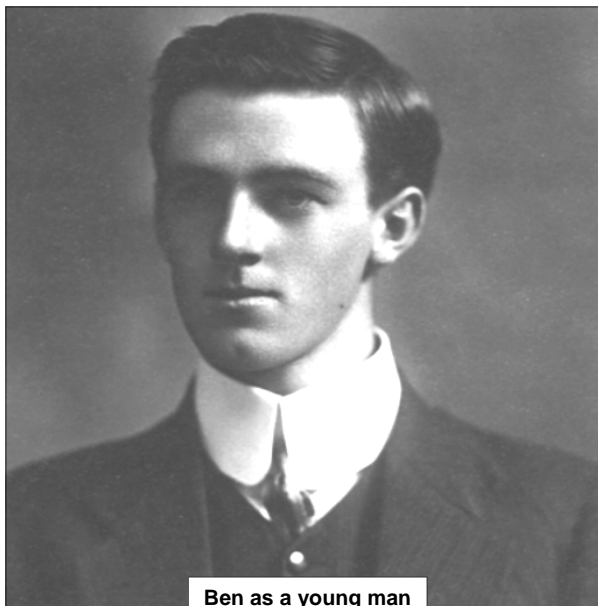
#### CHRONOLOGY

<u>CODE</u>	<u>WHO</u>	<u>EVENT</u>	<u>WHEN</u>	<u>WHERE / COMMENT / SOURCE</u>
0.2.	<u>GUNN, James Benjamin Baikie</u>	<u>Born</u>	01/05/1885	Probably at home, Birkenhead, Port Adelaide, South Aust... <i>Family / Index of Reg</i>
		<u>Baptised</u>	27/05/1885	Port Adelaide Presbyterian Church..... <i>Church Records</i>
		<u>Married</u>	05/08/1908	Communicant Member of Port Adelaide Presb. Church..... <i>Church Records</i>
		<u>Occupation</u>	29/05/1916	Clare Methodist Church, Clare, S.Aust.... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Residence(s)</u>		Tailor..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Died</u>	28/03/1975	445 Military Rd., Largs Bay, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Buried</u>	01/04/1975	St. Margaret's Hospital, Semaphore, Adelaide, S. Aust..... <i>Family</i>
	<u>BRAY, Elsie Glasson</u>	<u>Born</u>	26/03/1887	Cremated, Centennial Park, Cem., Adelaide, S. Aust..... <i>Family</i> , Perhaps at home, Spring Farm, Clare, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>(Baptised)</u>	21/10/1918	Communicant Member of Port Adelaide Presb. Church..... <i>Church Records</i>
		<u>Occupation</u>		Home Duties..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Died</u>	10/01/1979	St. Margaret's Hosp., Semaphore Adelaide, S.Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Buried</u>	??/01/1979	Cremated: Centennial Park Cem., Adelaide, S.Aust..... <i>Family</i>

**Ben was born in 1885 probably at home, Birkenhead, Port Adelaide, South Australia .He attended LeFevre Peninsula School (possibly the three eldest children received the scholarships mentioned in the Port Adelaide Institute report...after that education was free and compulsory). Ben wanted to be an architect, but he thought his parents could not afford it. So he went to the Adelaide School Of Arts. His eyes bothered him, so he took up an apprenticeship in tailoring in Gawler Place, Adelaide. On his mother's and Peter Robertson's advice, he took a shop at Divett Street Port Adelaide and set up as a tailor. He spent his working life there. The building there has been preserved by the National Trust although not as a tailor's shop.**

#### **LeFevre Peninsula Infant School (1892-1895)**

Admission (29/09/1891)	= Infant
1892	= Infant
1893	= 1
1894	= 2
1895	= 2
1896	= 3
1897	= 4
1898	= 5
(Passed Compulsory Standard)	
1899	= 5
Aug 1899	= Left (“To Pt. Adelaide”)
<b>LeFevre Peninsula (Model) School (1878-1908 )</b>	
Admission (30/01/1900)	= 6
April 1900	= Left (“Over age”)



Ben as a young man



Elsie dressed up as a school girl

**Elsie was born in 1887 probably at home, Spring Farm, Clare , South Australia. There were 7 boys and 2 girls in the Bray family. She attended a small school for girls run by two spinster sisters in Clare...she had three years of schooling....they were taught the "3 R's" & some homemaking skills such as sewing. Her father expected all the children to work very hard on the farm. Prior to being courted by Ben she asked her mother whether she could go out one Saturday night and was told "I don't know what your father will say Elsie, that's twice in three months you will have been out" !!**

## Child 2 - BEN & ELSIE GUNN

Ben and Elsie were married in 1916 at the **Clare Methodist Church**, Clare. Elsie's father did not attend ! (He also disinherited two of his sons for signing up during WW1 instead of staying to work on the farm ). Immediately after the marriage, they lived at Woodville for about twelve months



House at Woodville



Ben with family friend,  
Captain Moodie



Elsie and Ben at house in Largs Bay  
("Doll", Irene Bray in background)

They then **moved to Military Rd. Largs Bay**. The title deed is an extraordinary document for the times. Ben was obviously very determined to see that Elsie should never be homeless as he transferred the title to to her as soon as the mortgage had been paid - which he did after only eight years!



House at Largs Bay



# Child 2 - BEN & ELSIE GUNN

Lands Department Certificate of Title

South Australia.

(CERTIFICATE OF TITLE)



Register Book,  
Vol. 985 Folio 67

Pursuant to Memorandum of Transfer No 805948

JAMES BENJAMIN GUNN of Divett Street Port Adelaide Tailor is

the proprietor of an estate in fee simple  
subject nevertheless to such incumbrances liens and interests as are notified by memorial underwritten or endorsed hereon in  
THAT piece of land situated in the HUNDRED of PORT ADELAIDE. COUNTY of ADELAIDE being  
the ALLOTMENT 200 containing thirty three perches or thereabouts of Section 1063 laid out as LARGS

bounded as appears in the plan in the margin hereof and therein colored green and in the plan deposited in the Lands Titles Registration Office No. 343 which said section 18 delineated in the public map of the said Hundred deposited in the office of the Surveyor-General.

In witness whereof I have hereunto signed my name and affixed my seal this Eighteenth day of February 1917

Signed the 15th day of February  
1917, in the presence of

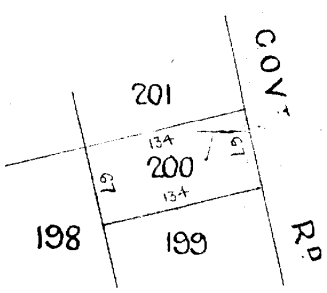
*M. Bender*

*J. M. Mackinnell*  
Registrar-General.



*Mortgage No 680269 from James Benjamin Gunn to Board of the State Bank of South Australia produced for registration the 5 day of September 1917 at 2/5 p.m.*  
*J. M. Mackinnell & Co Reg Co*

DISCHARGE OF THE above MORTGAGE NO. 680269 BY RECEIPT ENDORSED THEREON PRODUCED FOR REGISTRATION THE 23 DAY OF February 1922 AT 2.5 P. M.  
*H. A. Morrison*  
DEP. REG. GENL.



*Transfer No 808796 from James Benjamin Gunn to Elsie Glasson of Largs married woman of an estate in fee simple in the within land produced for registration the 23 day of February 1922 at 2.5 p.m.*  
*H. A. Morrison*

# Child 1 - BEN & ELSIE GUNN

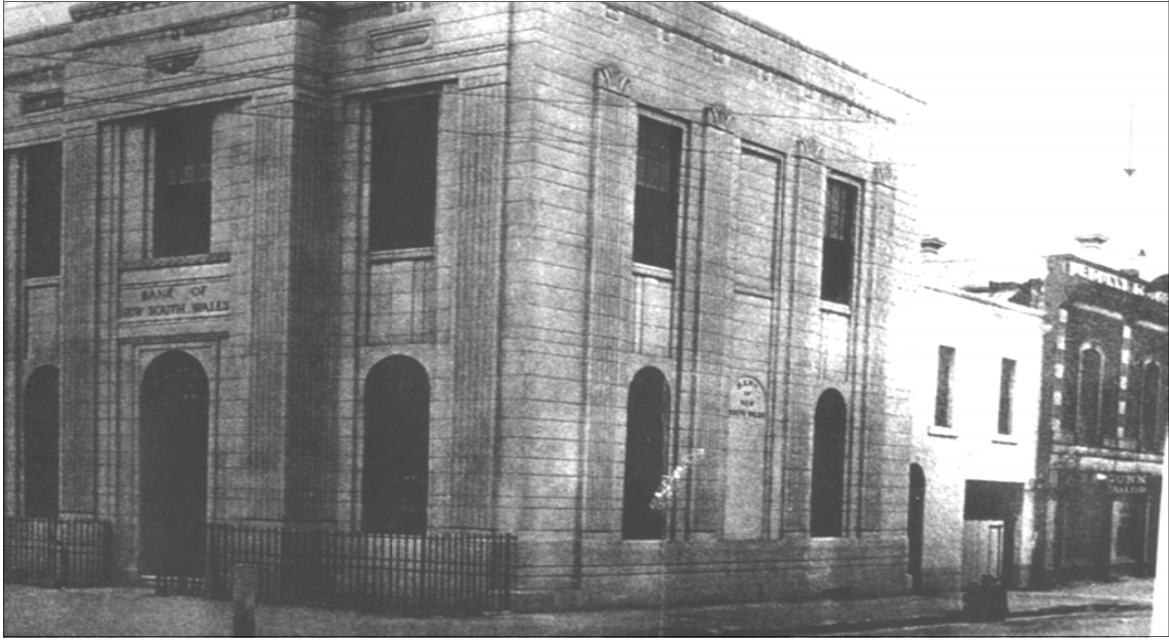
**Ben** was considered to be an excellent tailor. In 1997 his eldest son, Jim, still had a jacket of Harris Tweed made by Ben in 1947 ! Ben's customers included many ship's captains, several governors of South Australia (for whom he made dress uniforms), and many local Port Adelaide identities. On one occasion he made a uniform jacket over a weekend for a Russian sea captain, to replace the one damaged in an accident. The whole transaction was conducted almost entirely



Ben and employees in front of his shop

without words as the captain spoke no English. On leaving the captain added a large bottle of vodka to the payment Ben requested.....he accepted it politely, but being a sworn teetotaler, promptly threw it in the bin ! He ceased working full time at about 75 years of age, but continued to do some work for his oldest customers until his eyesight forced him to give up at 81.

The Buildings of Divett Street in the 1930's (c/- Corporation of the City of Port Adelaide)  
From L. to R. - The Bank of NSW, ??, JB Gunn



The same view of Divett Street in 1996

J.B. Gunn building



## Child 2 - BEN & ELSIE GUNN

During his early years, he had to take on the duties of the eldest son, because Murdoch was often away. He attended to matters arising out of his father's will and to some of his mother's affairs while she was in Monteith and he was in Port Adelaide.

Ben, like his father became a member of the Port Adelaide Caledonian Society ( a men only society in those days) and acted as Treasurer & Auditor until 1917 at least (there is a break in their records at that point). He also made kilt jackets and kilts for the members. Although he joined the Freemason's, the rituals did not appeal to him and he had little to do with them.

**His religious beliefs were of far more importance to him** and he was an Elder of the Port Adelaide Presbyterian Church for years. From the Book, "*Annals of The Port Adelaide Presbyterian Church*" by AM Bray ...

1906	*23/07/1906	**"...the following members signed the call to Rev. Thomas Shanks...H.Gunn.....Jennie Gunn..... Adherents who signed the call were ..... <b>J Benny Gunn</b> .....Helen Gunn...."
1908		**Men's Society office bearers.....vice-presidents..... <b>B.Gunn</b> ...."
1909	*22/03/1909	**The annual congregational meeting.....Messrs.... <b>B.Gunn</b> ...were elected managers for 3 years." **The Young Men's Society.....Messrs.... <b>B.Gunn</b> ...as vice-presidents."
1910		**The Young Men's Society....vice-presidents.. <b>B.Gunn</b> ....."
1912	*18/03/1912	**The annual congregational meeting....Managers elected to the Board were Messrs.... <b>J. B. Gunn</b> ...."
1915	*16/03/1915	**The annual congregational meeting.... <b>J.B.Gunn</b> elected manager."
1918	*20/03/1918	**The annual congregational meeting....Managers elected were..... <b>J.B. Gunn</b> ..."
1941	*17/08/1941	**"...a special congregational meeting...about Rev. Powell to become their junior minister. The motion was supported verbally by <b>Ben Gunn</b> ....the amendment was supported by .....Mr Jim Gunn...."
1944	*29/08/1944	**Session.....Messrs <b>J.B. Gunn</b> .....accepted to serve as elders."
1945	*28/03/1945	**The annual congregational meeting....R.C. Gunn resigned as seal-holder, <b>Mr. J. B. Gunn</b> elected in his place."
1949	*23/10/1949	**Communion services were held ...to complete the Centenary celebrations of the first Presbyterian services held in the home of Captain Hugh and Mrs Quinn at Peterhead.....Elders.... <b>B.J. Gunn, R.C.</b> Gunn....."
1951	*28/03/1951	**The annual congregational meeting..... <b>J.B. Gunn</b> moved deep appreciation of the services of Mr & Mrs Dallas....."
1952	*03/02/1952	**.....communion dispensed assisted by Elders <b>J.B. Gunn</b> ....R.C. Gunn...."
	*30/05/1952	**"...a special congregation meeting....on the motion of <b>J.B. Gunn</b> agreed to call the Rev. D McRae stipend of 605 pounds & 4 shillings, travelling fifteen pounds, telephone rent and church calls five pounds..."
1953	*31/08/1953	**"...a special congregational meeting....considered the purchase of property .....Mr R.C. Gunn out lined negotiations the Board had made to secure a suitable manse and block of land..... <b>J.B. Gunn</b> was thanked for his efforts trying to procure a suitable manse..."
1956	*06/04/1956	**The annual congregational meeting.....seal holders..... <b>J.B. Gunn</b> ...."
1965	*10/03/1965	**The annual congregational meeting.....the resignations of... <b>J.B. Gunn</b> ....as seal holders....were received with regret..."

It was not unusual for him to attend church twice on Sundays. He would be accompanied by Elsie at least once but she was sometimes embarrassed .by the fact that he would snort with disapproval if he disagreed with the sermon! He rarely swore....one time when he did was the day the head flew off the axe and nearly hit Elsie and Kathryn who were hanging out clothes....he swore (a somewhat mild word) in Gaelic, presumably picking it up from his father. Nevertheless he apologized immediately. Elsie was heard to say "blast" once when she dropped a hot and full casserole dish on the floor, and was immediately remonstrated with by Ben. **His association as an official with the Port Church ceased in 1965.**

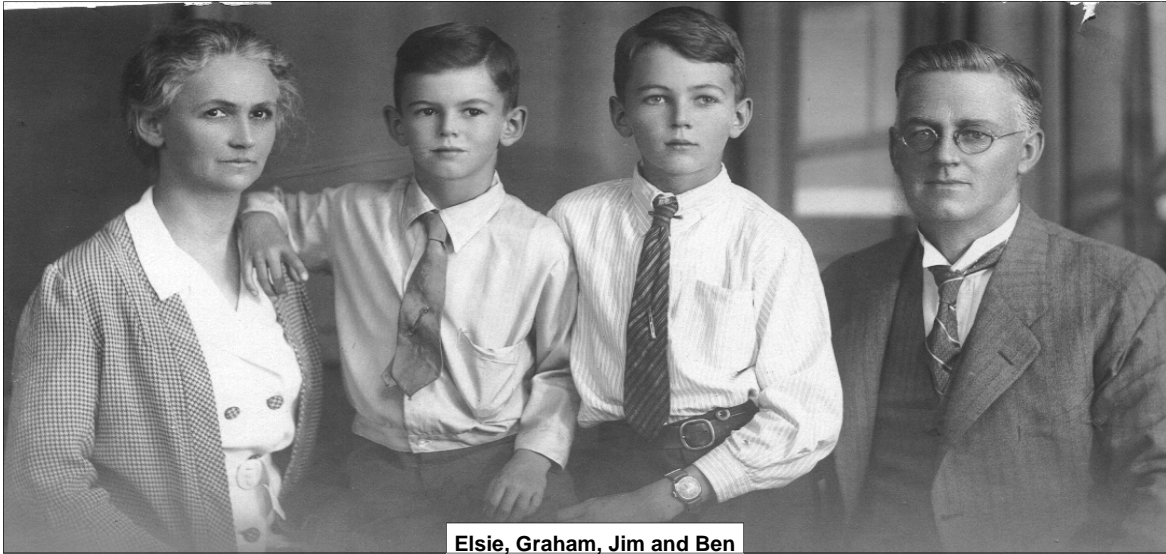
**Ben never had a great deal of leisure time.** He could play golf and followed the cricket but had no time for any other sport. He had a small yacht as a young man and had done quite a bit of sailing, while for many years he enjoyed swimming all year round.

When Jim's family was living at Exeter, he would also take Kathryn & Andrew and began the process of teaching them to swim. When he was well into his 80's he still swam most mornings for at least half the year. Fishing was another recreation - but it was contemplation time for he rarely caught anything.....he would buy something from one of the boats in the Port and fillet it himself.

Ben took a close interest in world affairs. He read the papers thoroughly and listened to the news at least twice a day. He usually had a book by his chair. In his youth he played "the fiddle" and possessed a good singing voice which was appreciated in church. He also had a wide repertoire of Scottish folk songs which he would sing in the shed where he did household maintenance and made boats for his grandchildren to sail at the beach. He was not as good at whistling because he tended to try to do that with a clove or peppermint flavoured Life-Saver sweet in his mouth !

## Child 2 - BEN & ELSIE GUNN

Ben and Elsie would occasionally go to a social evening at the church when there was Scottish Country dancing...Ben was an accomplished dancer and danced well into his 70's but as Elsie got older she would sit on the sidelines for the more vigorous dances but still enjoyed a waltz.



Elsie, Graham, Jim and Ben

The family was certainly held in high esteem in and beyond the district. Ben followed his mother's example of quiet social service, helping a number of needy families in the area. Ben had a number of clients who had access to the fruit and vegetable markets, and he would supply the nuns at the Catholic orphanage on the Esplanade with cases of fruit. Kathryn went with him occasionally in her teens and he would take the case of fruit from the boot of the car, rush in and out...the invariable comment would be "Good women those nuns" and then there would be silence. Several of them went to his funeral and commented how much the fruit was appreciated when they and the children had so little.

**Elsie was quieter than Ben.** She lacked his confidence and was conscious of her lack of schooling. Despite this she was an excellent teacher. She was a meticulous housekeeper. Elsie shopped in the local district....there was a small general store next to their house ("Dunn's" according to Ben and "Mrs Dunn" with Elsie)....the children had a healthy respect for her sharp tongue.....while the grandchildren were frightened of her when they were sent to buy Ben's "cheese biscuits" from a "Swallow tin"....amid the odours of flour, sugar and cheese. Hazel, Mrs Dunn's assistant, would also use a cheese wire to cut the matured cheese from a round covered in cheese cloth.

There was a draper's store, "Knowles", several doors away on Military Road in the other direction....complete with the "flying fox" and the cashier in a box like arrangement at the other end.....the shop sold the fine wool that Elsie used for knitting Ben's socks (he wore wool throughout the year)....she knitted beautifully in the true Scottish style....she was never attended by an assistant if the manager was in the shop. The same thing occurred when Elsie went into the shops on Jetty Road...the butcher always saw to her himself as did the greengrocer. The delicatessen, called "Short's", sold milk from a churn, as well as "milk" iceblocks...Ben often used to take the grandchildren for "short walk" to buy one. Similarly, in the city when Elsie shopped at Miller Andersons and David Jones, she was known by name and treated with great respect and deference.

There was always a roast dinner on Saturdays, so that there would be cold meat after church on Sundays. Ben always came home for a hot dinner at midday. For tea he would have cold meat and pickle or, in winter, soup....Elsie only a slice of bread and butter. Whenever Ben was feeling out of sorts, Elsie would make him "beef tea". Neither was a big eater.

**Ben was very proud of his Scottish heritage;** it almost certainly was a source of regret that they never got to Scotland. He was very keen for his family to go and was delighted when Kathryn went there in 1972, and Jim earlier, and stayed with distant cousins Ben also corresponded with one of Murdoch's (Donalds' brother) descendants.



Ben and Elsie "picnicking"

## Child 2 - BEN & ELSIE GUNN

Kathryn spent 1966 over in Adelaide at boarding school while the rest of the family was in Parndarna, Kangaroo Island. She soon got permission to spend each weekend at Largs with her grandparents. Both were getting frail and "Mrs Davis", the wife of a railway worker, was coming on a regular basis from the mid fifties to help with the heavy cleaning, washing and ironing. Kathryn would arrive after school on Friday, get tea and then do homework. On Saturdays she would shop with Ben and do the housework under Elsie's tutelage. She would also get the meals with Elsie sitting at the table and telling her what to do.....they would do a week's cooking that Ben only had to heat up. Kathryn would finish her homework while Ben & Elsie slept in the afternoons. On Sunday Ben and Kathryn would go to church....Elsie was too frail to sit through a service. During the week, Ben would get Elsie breakfast in bed each day - tea...no milk or sugar, burnt toast, butter and marmalade. He tried very hard but the toast was always burnt. Ben had his porridge, always, but always soaked overnight and eaten without sugar. Ben would always insist on Elsie having a pretty matching cup, saucer and plate. When he broke the handle off the cup, at least twice a year, he would go out and buy another so it would match.

The grandchildren considered themselves very fortunate in their grandparents....they found time for them, but did not spoil them. Ben helped them make boats and kites out of scraps, he took them swimming and to watch the boats. He took them to and from the library in Port Adelaide. Elsie never set foot in the place but would read voraciously.

They cared deeply for one another. A lot of people have commented on the closeness of their marriage.....there was a lot of give and take, but Ben once described himself as "deeply fortunate" in having married Elsie and she used to say she "could not have had anyone better than Ben." **Ben died three months short of their 60th wedding anniversary, in 1975 at St. Margaret's Hospital, Semaphore. He was cremated at Centennial Park, Adelaide. Elsie died 4 years later in 1979, also at St. Margaret's Hospital and was cremated at Centennial Park.**

### **BEN & ELSIE - Their Family**

0.2.1. James Allen Baikie GUNN / Maurine Lesley FINLAYSON

0.2.1.1. Kathryn Margaret GUNN

0.2.1.2. Andrew James Baikie GUNN / Janice SCOTT  
Ruth STEWART

0.2.1.2.1. Ben Andrew GUNN

0.2.1.2.2. Kelly Beth GUNN

0.2.1.3. Helen Lesley GUNN / Steven HARPAS

0.2.1.3.1. Yiani Harpas

0.2.1.3.2. Ilya HARPAS

0.2.1.4. Amanda GUNN

0.2.2. Graham Samuel GUNN / Mary PURCHES

0.2.2.1. Christopher John GUNN

0.2.2.2. Timothy James GUNN



**Ben & Elsie's 50 th Wedding Anniversary  
Mary, Jim, Elsie, Ben, Maurine, Graham**

## Child 2 - BEN & ELSIE GUNN - Their Children

### Child 1 (0.2.1) - **JAMES ALLEN BAIKIE ("Jim") GUNN (1923 -)** & **MAURINE FINLAYSON (1921 -2000)**

#### CHRONOLOGY

<u>CODE</u>	<u>WHO</u>	<u>EVENT</u>	<u>WHEN</u>	<u>WHERE/COMMENT / SOURCE</u>
0.2.1	<u>GUNN, James Allen</u> <u>Baikie</u>	<u>Born</u>	05/02/1923	Probably at home, Largs Bay, Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Baptised</u>	07/10/1923	Port Adelaide Presbyterian Church..... <i>Church records</i> (Communicant member from 1940..... <i>Church records</i> )
		<u>Married</u>	03/01/1948	Hawthorn Presbyterian Church, Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Occupation</u>		Teacher; Primary School Principal.... <i>Family</i>
FINLAYSON, Maurine		<u>Residence(s)</u>		Numerous; Lower Mitcham, Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Born</u>	29/12/1921	At home, Renmark, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Occupation</u>		Teacher; Home duties.... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Died</u>	26/11/2000	Aged 78, at Burnside War Memorial Hosp..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Buried</u>	30/11/2000	Cremated, Centennial Park, Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>

#### Jim was born in 1923 at Largs Bay.

Both he and Graham spent many hours on the beach and roaming the surrounding district. It is a wonder Jim survived childhood. He was always "up to something". One of his earliest memories is of insisting that, on occasion when Helen was looking after him and Graham, she held a broomstick on which he was certain he would be able to fly. He remembers Helen, especially at Monteith, as wearing "long black skirts". "She always carried her knitting - often socks". His own feelings for her were of affection mixed with a great deal of respect.

As a small boy at Monteith, having been told by his Uncle Bob that "calves came from a small hole in the ground", Jim remembers spending an entire morning searching for the hole. He fell off the cart there and broke his arm, but still remembers the farm and holidays with some affection.

They attended Largs Bay Primary School and Jim then went on to Adelaide High. His first morning on the railway platform at Largs was marked by a meeting later to prove of enormous importance. It was here he met a young Ralph Segnit. Ralph's mother "Dot" was later responsible for introducing Jim to a girl called Maurine Finlayson !

**Maurine was born at home in 1921** at Renmark, South Australia, while the outside temperature was 116 degrees Fahrenheit ! . Her father had a variety of jobs which caused them to live in various country towns - Burra, Murray Bridge & Mount Gambier, as well as in the metropolitan area at Highgate, Kingswood & Hawthorn. Maurine did a year as junior teacher at Unley Primary School, and then trained as an infant teacher at Adelaide Teachers College. She then taught at Moorak, Mt. Gambier, Challa Gardens, Thebarton and Goodwood before marrying Jim.

Even at a young age Jim was interested in conjuring. He joined the Presbyterian Fellowship Association and had a lively social life including helping to put on shows for the church. During the war years he spent some time in the local munitions factory because his sight was considered too bad for active service. He loathed the work and what it stood for, so he trained as a teacher at Adelaide Teachers College before being sent to Oodnadatta as a first appointment. It was an interesting but not particularly enjoyable experience followed by two years at Mt. Cooper where he stayed with another family with the surname Gunn. He wrote love letters to Maurine from here and applied for a transfer so he could marry her.

He was posted to Riverton and boarded there until he **married Maurine at the Hawthorn Presbyterian Church in 1948**, and they moved into "the house on the hill" which was not much more than a galvanised iron structure with rather primitive facilities. Maurine had to wait for the wind to blow before she could use the windmill power to do the ironing. She did relieving teaching in the school until she was obviously pregnant with Kathryn. In the last stages of the pregnancy, Jim arranged for Maurine to hang out a towel, which could be seen at the school, from the window of the house should she go into labour while he was at school ! Jim also sold his motorbike and sidecar they had been using to buy their "baby Austin" which seated two, while the cot was put behind the seat.



## Child 2 - BEN & ELSIE GUNN - Their Children

### Child 1 - JIM & MAURINE GUNN

Ben and Elsie often visited Jim and Maurine as they moved around South Australia in his teaching capacity....to **Riverton in 1952** when Maurine was in hospital with the birth of Kathryn, and a little later with the birth of Andrew. It was during winter and gave birth to the great "pea soup" episode...Elsie making pea soup in an old fashioned pressure cooker and it blew up resulting in pea soup on the ceiling hurting no-one but distressing Elsie.

In **1954**, Jim and Maurine returned to Adelaide to his old school, Largs Bay, staying with Ben and Elsie for three months because of the housing shortage. Here, Jim returned to the Presbyterian Church...

From "Annals of The Port Adelaide Presbyterian Church", by AM Bray :-

- 1941 \*17/08/1941 \*"...a special congregational meeting.....about Rev. Powell to become their junior minister.....The motion was supported verbally by Ben Gunn.....the amendment was supported by.....**Mr Jim Gunn**...."
- 1955 \*29/04/1955 "...Messrs A.M. Bray & **Jim Gunn** were appointed managers."  
\*14/12/1955 \*"...the Board appointed Messrs A.M. Bray & **J. Gunn** to the welcoming committee for Rev. W.R. Matters."
- 1957 \*05/05/1957 \*"...Messrs....**J.Gunn**.....were nominated for the eldership."
- 1958 \*14/03/1958 \*"The annual congregational meeting.....The Peterhead Sunday School .....Mrs W.D. Inglis resigned as superintendent and **Mr J. Gunn** took over."
- 1959 \*04/02/1959 \*"...a special congregational meeting ....**Mr J. Gunn**.....appointed commissioners to represent the congregation at Presbytery."
- \*09/04/1959 \*"The annual congregational meeting....**Messrs J. Gunn**.....were re-elected to the Board...."

Ben eventually managed to buy a house at **80 Woolnough Road, Exeter**. It was the only place available and had some drawbacks including a cellar which flooded and rats in the backyard. Ben had some renovations done and a woodstove put in. Soon after Maurine's paternal aunt, Cora, and her five children moved in for six months....it was a difficult time as Jim was doing his degree a subject at a time....the shaving mirror was usually covered with Latin vocabulary lists !! He would study in the back bedroom at his parents home at weekends and Elsie would come to help Maurine with the children.

Jim and Maurine's first car - the "baby" "Austin" at Riverton



The family used a Morris car but Jim also bought a small three wheeled "Bond" car with a two stroke engine. However it was unreliable and a cause of concern....Jim and a friend, Keith Bull, once had to push it from Port Adelaide to Exeter. Jim was transferred to Payneham Demonstration School, and then offered a promotion as **head of two teacher school at Wirrulla**. Maurine was asked to take the other position there. Although it was a promotion, it was a reluctant move because of the distance from Adelaide and it was very hard work, especially for Maurine. Jim was also expected to be a lay preacher, and people would travel great distances to hear sermons enlivened by puppets and the occasional magic trick ! There were numerous other problems....an uncertain 32 volt power supply; the Todd River water (too salty to drink, and in summer often too hot to put ones hands under the cold water tap); the difficulties of trying to feed and care for a family under rather primitive conditions including a poor supply of fruit and vegetables, and endless tough mutton.

**The move to Mt Compass** after two years was treated with caution that soon turned largely to pleasure, especially at the wonderful milk supply. After three years there the move to Parndarna on Kangaroo Island was less welcome...the family once again had to contend with rather primitive conditions and the children having to leave home to further their education. **They returned to Adelaide in 1969** and had a number of city appointments as the head of increasingly bigger schools as well a some time in the central office. Maurine returned to full time teaching and became an Infant Mistress in that year. She eventually ended her career at Strathmont Junior Primary where she was responsible for setting up one of the first Child-Parent Centres. Jim's intense interest in the teaching of reading lead him to being given a scholarship in 1972 to the United Kingdom and Western Europe just before Kathryn left for London University.

## Child 2 - BEN & ELSIE GUNN - Their Children

### Child 1 - JIM & MAURINE GUNN

Now retired and living at Mitcham, Jim is usually to be found in his workshop making apparatus for magicians. Maurine had been known to help with some of the necessary sewing when not involved in gardening and church activities.

**Maurine died in 2000**, after a short illness. Until a few months before her death, she held the post of Convenor of her church women's guild, was a member of the Mother's Union and two Probus clubs. She also enjoyed the company of her fellow retired school principals and the friends she made in teachers College. It was however her family which was of the utmost importance to her. She was an extraordinary letter writer, and when living in Parndana, wrote seven letters every week, twice each week to each of the three older children who were away at school, and once to her mother. Later she wrote to Kathryn (in London), and Andrew (in Sydney) on a weekly basis, and monthly to a pen friend, met in New Zealand on holiday, who lived in England. Once she retired, every year she would make jars of marmalade and jam for charity, a skill she learned from Elsie.



Brian Finlayson      Maurine      Jim      Andrew      Bill Finlayson



Jim & Maurine

### JIM & MAURINE GUNN —Their Family

#### Child 1 (0.2.1.1.) - Kathryn GUNN

0.2.1.1. **GUNN, Kathryn Margaret**

Born                      31/12/1949

Occupation

Residence

Riverton Hospital, Riverton,  
South Aust....*Family*  
Researcher.....*Family*  
Lower Mitcham, Adelaide, South  
Aust. ....*Family*



Kathryn Gunn



## Child 2 - BEN & ELSIE GUNN - Their Children

### Child 1 - JIM & MAURINE GUNN - Their Family

#### Child 2 (0.2.1.2.) - Andrew GUNN & Ruth STEWART

0.2.1.2. <u>GUNN, Andrew</u> <u>James</u>	<u>Born</u> 23/01/1952 <u>Married</u> 06/10/1979 <u>Occupation</u> <u>Residence(s)</u>	Riverton Hospital, Riverton, South Aust.....Family Peterhead, Adelaide, South Australia.....Family Teacher.....Family Marsfield, NSW ....Family
(1) <u>SCOTT, Janice</u>	<u>Born</u> 03/01/1948 <u>Occupation</u>	Sydney, NSW...Family Teacher.....Family
(2) <u>STEWART, Ruth</u>	<u>Born</u> 20/05/1951 <u>Occupation</u>	Arncliffe, Hosp., Arncliffe, Sydney, NSW.....Family Liaison Officer, Assessment & Reporting Unit, NSW Educ. Dept.....Family

#### Child 2 - Andrew & Ruth GUNN - Their Family

##### Child 1 - Ben & Carina GUNN

0.2.1.2.1. GUNN, Ben  
Andrew  
Born...20/03/1980, at Le Fevre Hospital., Semaphore, Adelaide, South Aust.....Family  
Married...03/11/2007, at Glennifer Brae, Wollongong...Family  
Residence...Kingsford, NSW...Family  
Occupation...Business Development Manager.....Family



Ben, Grace, Carina

##### CURRY, Carina

Born...25/03/1980, at Wollongong, NSW...Family  
Occupation...Procurement Specialist...Family

##### 0.2.1.2.1. GUNN, Grace

Born...12/03/10, at St. George Hosp., NSW...Family



Andrew, Ruth, Ben, Carina



Kelly

##### Child 2 - Kelly & Adam LEMKE

0.2.1.2.2. GUNN, Kelly Beth  
Born...21/09/1981, at LeFevre Hospital, Semaphore, Adelaide, South Aust.....Family  
Married...10/12/09, at Sutherland, Sydney, NSW...Family  
Occupation...Marketing Co-ordinator.....Family  
Residence...Cronulla, NSW...Family

##### LEMKE, Adam

Born...  
Occupation...Procurement Specialist...Family

0.2.1.2.2.1.

##### LEMKE, Joscelyn

Summer  
Born...06/04/2011, at Sutherland Hosp., NSW.....Family



Jos, Kelly, Adam

"Amongst some of the more significant events for a parent in the lives of their children is the marriage of one of them to their life partners. In fact it is a defining moment for all those involved.

The marriage of my daughter was no exception. Kelly and her husband Adam Lemke were married last year on 10 December in an outdoors ceremony on a sunny afternoon in Sutherland, Sydney.

What a beautiful day the couple chose. Friends and family arrived from all over Australia. They came from Perth, Adelaide and from across the eastern seaboard of Australia. Over one hundred and fifty guests witnessed the event and attended the reception held later that day at the South Cronulla Surf Lifesaving Club.

The crowd gathered. It was sunny without being too hot – the biggest risk being that the weather would be either extremely hot, or that there would be so much rain as to make it necessary to activate "plan B". I think plan B was to move on into a shed somewhere! Fortunately there was no need for plan B, and after quoting some selected passages from Dr Seuss by Kelly's brother, Ben, and some more wise words from one of the groomsmen, the ceremony concluded with exchange of rings and the tying of a knot around the wrists of the newly wed couple.

Kelly and Adam have been together as an item now for several years. Their love of travel and sport, the friends and lifestyle they share have by now been well tested and proven to be a strong basis for their decision to marry. As "father of the bride" I was called upon to give her away, which I did, with the admonition to Adam of "Over to you mate – you better look after her!"

Adam's reputation is not called into question here. I believe he will indeed look after her, as has been demonstrated on many occasions. I also know that Kelly trusts Adam to be there for her when she needs him and she will be there for him.

The reception was more like an informal party, but that didn't stop some of us giving the mandatory speech, myself included. Adam's best man had winkled out a few gems of knowledge about his early life, accompanied by some obligatory droll witticisms.

His mother also gave a speech on behalf of his side of the family (Adam's father died shortly before he was born).

By midnight the party was winding down. People were making their way home. Ruth and I paid our respects to the new Mr and Mrs Lemke and walked the short distance back to our hotel.

Kelly is the second (and last) of my children to get married. Now I'll sit back and wait for the next big event – the arrival of grandchildren!"

## Child 2 - BEN & ELSIE GUNN - Their Children

### Child 1 - JIM & MAURINE GUNN - Their Family

#### Child 3 (0.2.1.3) - Helen & Steven HARPAS

<p>0.2.1.3. <u>GUNN, Helen Lesley</u></p>	<p><u>Born</u> 02/10/1954  <u>Married</u> 22/05/1983  <u>Occupation</u>  <u>Residence(s)</u></p>	<p>Riverton Hospital, Riverton, South Aust.....<i>Family</i>          Greek Orthodox Church, Adelaide, South Aust.....<i>Family</i>          Physiotherapist.....<i>Family</i>          Kingswood, Adelaide, South Aust.....<i>Family</i></p>
<p><u>HARPAS, Steven</u></p>	<p><u>Born</u> 10/08/1958  <u>Occupation</u></p>	<p>Burnside Hosp., Burnside, Adelaide South Aust.....<i>Family</i>          Electronic Engineer.....<i>Family</i></p>
<p>0.2.1.3.1. <u>HARPAS, Yiani</u></p>	<p><u>Born</u> 11/10/1986  <u>Occupation</u></p>	<p>Ashford Hospital, Adelaide, South Aust.....<i>Family</i>          Student.....<i>Family</i></p>
<p>0.2.1.3.2. <u>HARPAS, Ilya</u></p>	<p><u>Born</u> 20/11/1988  <u>Occupation</u></p>	<p>Ashford Hospital, Adelaide, South Aust.....<i>Family</i>          Student.....<i>Family</i></p>



#### Child 4 (0.2.1.4) - Amanda GUNN

<p>0.2.1.4. <u>GUNN, Amanda Jane</u></p>	<p><u>Born</u> 17/01/1957  <u>Occupation</u>  <u>Residence(s)</u></p>	<p>Semaphore Private Hosp., Semaphore, Adelaide, South Aust.....<i>Family</i>          Nurse.....<i>Family</i>          West Beach, Adelaide, South Aust.....<i>Family</i></p>
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## Child 2 - BEN & ELSIE GUNN - Their Children

### Child 2 (0.2.2) - **GRAHAM SAMUEL GUNN (1926 - 2011)** & **MARY ELEANOR PURCHES (1929 - )**

#### CHRONOLOGY

<u>CODE</u>	<u>WHO</u>	<u>EVENT</u>	<u>WHEN</u>	<u>WHERE/COMMENT / SOURCE</u>	
0.2.2.	<u>GUNN, Graham Samuel</u>	<u>Born</u>	21/05/1926	Military Rd., Largs Bay, South Aust... <i>Family</i>	
		<u>Baptised</u>	22/08/1926	Port Adelaide Presbyterian Church.... <i>Church records</i> (Communicant member from 1947... <i>Church records</i> )	
		<u>Married</u>	1952	Scots Church, North Tce., Adelaide South Aust... <i>Family</i>	
		<u>Occupation</u>		Lecturer... <i>Family</i>	
		<u>Residence(s)</u>		Burnside; Byron Bay; Maslin Beach, South Aust... <i>Family</i>	
			<u>Died</u>	17/10/11	Kalyra Nursing Home, McLaren Vale, South Australia... <i>Family</i>
			<u>Buried</u>	21/10/11	Cremated, centennial Park, Adelaide, South Australia... <i>Family</i>
	<u>PURCHES, Mary Eleanor</u>	<u>Born</u>	1929	Mt. Gambier, South Australia .... <i>Family</i>	
		<u>Occupation</u>		Librarian.... <i>Family</i>	
		<u>Divorced</u>	Circa 1969	..... <i>Family</i>	

**Graham was born in 1926** at Largs Bay. Graham enjoyed a happy childhood - he and brother Jim often say how lucky they were to have the freedom they did as kids - just riding their bikes, digging tunnels in the sand hills, building a raft from the lawn borders of the front lawn and their mother's biscuit tins....He remembers not seeing much of his dad - "he was such a hard worker; he would work all day, come home for tea then back to work till 10.00 at night. It was mum who really brought us up".

**He attended Largs Primary School**, and did his secondary education at Adelaide Technical High School and Kings's College. King's was like a breath of fresh air after the strict discipline and exam orientation of the Technical High School. Bill Oates, the principal who was a Quaker, believed in exposing the students to many art forms - classical music evenings in his own residence, drama productions, as well as visiting political speakers be they liberal, labour or communist.



Graham as a young man

He also became involved with the Port Adelaide Presbyterian Church.....

#### **From "Annals of the Port Adelaide Presbyterian Church" by AM Bray**

1945		"The Men's League Meetings continued through the 1940's, the reports for 1945 & 1946 being presented to the annual congregational meeting by <b>Mr Graham Gunn</b> , and for 1947 to 1951 by Mr. James Phillip."
1946	*19/03/1946	"Rev. Mcleod presided over a large attendance at the annual congregation meeting..... <b>Mr G. Gunn</b> (presented) the Men's League Report."
1947	*23/04/1947	"Rev. Mcleod presided over a large attendance at the annual congregation meeting..... <b>Mr G. Gunn</b> (presented) the Men's League Report."
1948	*03/02/1948	"Session to ask <b>Graham Gunn</b> to take over the superintendent of the Port Adelaide Sunday School."

**Like most of his cousins, he visited Monteith** with his family. He also stayed there several times. He vividly remembers...

- The "cow poo"...on one occasion was with Helen Carter who said as they approached the town - "*I can smell it*".
- Being terrified of the long walk up the bamboo path to the outside toilet.
- Enjoying the evening meals and the superb cooking of his Auntie Marg - fresh loaf of bread, "*barrels*" of fresh cream and fig jam.
- Sitting on the front verandah watching the grasshoppers, at times in plague proportions.
- The mulberry tree.
- The birthday parties sleeping on the tennis court overnight and tables loaded with sponge cakes.

On leaving school he went to work at John Martins for a short time. He then did a year of "junior teaching", and then to Art School (in the old Exhibition Building on North Terrace) and Adelaide Teachers College concurrently, graduating with a Diploma in Art.

## Child 2 - BEN & ELSIE GUNN - Their Children

### Child 2 - GRAHAM GUNN

He then stayed on at the Arts School as a lecturer for four years, before leaving to become a Senior Art Teacher at Woodville High School, and then another four years at Goodwood Boys Technical High School. He was then promoted to Wattle Park Teachers College as a lecturer and during this period, took leave of absence for a year to study Advanced Art Education at The University of London, taking advantage of long vacations to travel extensively throughout Europe. Later Wattle Park Teachers College became Murray Park where he became the head of the Art Department and specializing in Ceramics. When Murray Park was amalgamated with Kingston College, there were many problems because of the lack of co-operation with the new staff he inherited, so after a few years, he decided to retire early.

He bought a block of land in McAllan Avenue, Burnside (for about 250 pounds) before he was married. He built this mainly wooden house with the help of a Dutch friend, thinking he could finish it before the wedding - this did not happen, so after they were married they lived in a caravan in the carport. However the people who lent them the caravan wanted it back, so they shifted into the half finished house for many years - no doors; the bathroom had a dirt floor; every payday meant a little more done. Graham built most of it himself - it took most of his spare time. The children, Chris and Tim, attended Burnside Primary and Norwood High School.

He had his own pottery studio at home and had several successful exhibitions of his work at Greenhill Galleries and Aldgate Crafts.

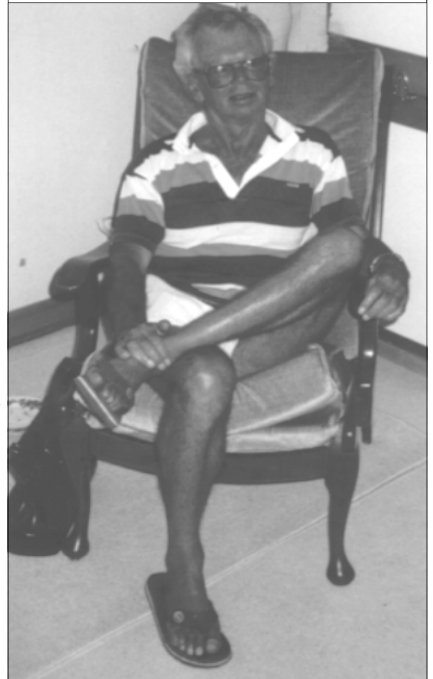
In retirement Graham enjoyed "*the quiet life*". He still enjoyed art, especially life drawings, which he had not done since he left art school. He was an avid gardener and regularly sunbaked on the beach at Maslins, the social centre of the town - although only in the afternoons (he had to do some form of "*work*" in the mornings).

Graham died on the 17th October, 2011, aged 85 at the Kalyra Nursing Home, McLaren Vale, South Australia. A private service was held at Centennial Park, Adelaide, and his ashes were scattered.



Wedding 1952

Graham on the occasion of Moira Thompson's visit to Australia



Graham with dog "Colley" in his garden



**GUNN, Graham Samuel.** —  
Much loved father of  
Tim and Chris (deceased),  
brother of Jim and  
uncle of Kathryn,  
Andrew, Helen and Mandy.  
Passed away on  
October 17, 2011.  
A Private Service was held for  
immediate family on October  
21, 2011 at Centennial Park.  
Much missed by his  
relatives and many friends.

## Child 2 - BEN & ELSIE GUNN - Their Children

### Child 2 - GRAHAM GUNN - His Family

#### Child 1 (0.2.2.1) - Christopher Gunn

0.2.2.1. <u>GUNN, Christopher</u>	<u>Born</u>	03/06/1956	Burnside, Adelaide, South Aust.... <i>Family</i>
<u>John</u>	<u>Occupation</u>		Film and Television Marketing..... <i>Family</i>
	<u>Residence(s)</u>		Byron Bay..... <i>Family</i>
	<u>Died</u>	13/08/1996	Byron Bay Hospital, Byron Bay, NSW..... <i>Family</i>
	<u>Buried</u>	18/08/1996	Cremated at Byron Bay..... <i>Family</i>

# Screen whiz made his mark

## OBITUARY

**A**DELAIDE-BORN Chris Gunn, who rose to prominence in the field of international film and television marketing, died on Tuesday aged 40.

The livewire former radio producer and pop band manager was well known in Adelaide before moving to Beyond, the Australian film and television producer.

Gunn was born and educated in Adelaide and started work with the ABC here as a technical trainee. By the time he left in the late 1970s, he had become a radio producer and also hosted a short, local music segment as part of the *Countdown* television program.

In 1978 he discovered an unknown and prickly young rock band, Redgum, and took it to national prominence.

Redgum's leader, John



Chris Gunn

Schumann, said yesterday that in those early years of the band's development, Gunn's contribution was very much acknowledged.

After managing another band, Eurogliders, he joined Beyond International Ltd, the Sydney company built around the popular *Beyond 2000* television series, in 1986.

Beyond's managing director Mr Mikael Borglund said yesterday

that Gunn took over international sales when the entire department consisted of a ring-flip folder with some contracts inside.

"Now it turns over \$20 million a year worldwide and has offices in London and Los Angeles, and deals with thousands of contracts," Mr Borglund said. "He did a fantastic job."

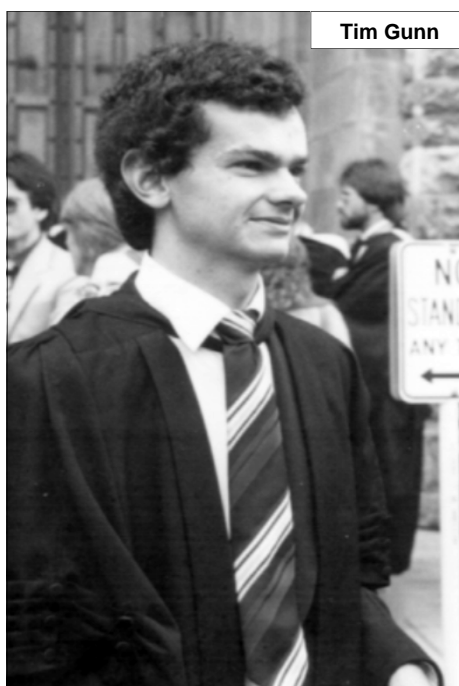
Afflicted by a long illness, Gunn retired to Byron Bay in 1995, although he continued to work as a consultant to international and Australian television firms up to his death.

Given two weeks to live in February, he said he was determined to see his 40th birthday and, having turned 40, he was determined to see television's main event, the Olympics.

His funeral will be held in Lismore on Monday.

#### Child 2 (0.2.2.2) - Timothy Gunn

0.2.2.2. <u>GUNN, Timothy</u>	<u>Born</u>	06/11/1959	Memorial Hospital., North Adelaide, South Aust.... <i>Family</i>
<u>James</u>	<u>Occupation</u>		Lawyer..... <i>Family</i>
	<u>Residence(s)</u>		St Johns Wood, London, England.... <i>Family</i>



Tim Gunn

## Child 3

# WILLIAM GARDEN ("Gard") GUNN (1887 - 1964) & (1) ARITA LIZZIE GRACE ("Rita") CHANTRILL (1880 - 1945) (2) RACHEL ("Rae") TURNBULL (Circ. 1898 - 1986)

### CHRONOLOGY

CODE	WHO	EVENT	WHEN	WHERE / COMMENT / SOURCE
G.O.3.	<u>GUNN, William Garden</u>	<u>Born</u>	26/02/1887	Probably at home, Birkenhead, Port Adelaide, South Australia..... <i>Family / Index of Reg. - Vol. 3 P. 1146.</i>
		<u>Baptised</u>	06/04/1887	At the Port Adelaide Presbyterian Church..... <i>Church Records</i>
		<u>Married</u>	(1)08/10/1921 (2)02/09/1950	Port Adelaide Congregational Church, S.Aust..... <i>Family</i> At Deepdene Presb. Church, Melbourne, Vict..... <i>Marr. Cert</i> (Gard,63; Rachel,52; Witnesses, Violet Arnott Turnbull & James B. Gunn Book-keeper, Farmer..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Occupation</u>		Birkenhead; Member Pt. Adelaide Presb. Men's League... <i>Church Records</i>
		<u>Residence(s)</u>	1915 1919-1921 1922-1923 1924-1964	Monteith, South Aust., Dairy Farmer..... <i>Almanacs, Family</i> Naracoorte, South Aust.,Farmer..... <i>Almanacs, Family</i> "Tooroonga", Booborowie, South Aust.; Farmer..... <i>Almanacs, Family</i>
		<u>Died</u>	04/08/1964	Aged 77, Burra Hosp., South Aust..... <i>Cem. Index / I J Price</i>
		<u>Buried</u>	??/08/1964	Row H, No. 52, Booborowie Cemetery..... <i>Cem. Index</i>
	<u>CHANTRILL Ari(e)ta Lizzie Grace</u>	<u>Born</u>	1880	Paddington Sydney, NSW, ..... <i>Cem. Index / NSW Pioneer Index</i>
		<u>Residence</u>	1900-1918  1921	Miss Chantrell of Jagoe St., Semaphore, a communicant member on Pt. Adelaide Congregational Church Roll,... <i>Church Records</i> Mrs Gunn, nee Chantrell, of Booborowie, a passive Member Port Adelaide Presbyterian Church .... <i>Church Records</i>
		<u>Occupation</u>		Office Secretary, Home Duties..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Died</u>	10/07/1945	Aged 65, Booborowie, South Aust..... <i>Cemeteries Index</i>
		<u>Buried</u>	11/07/1945	By Rev. Barrett; Row H, No. 52, Booborowie Cem..... <i>Cem.Index, Burra Corp., Family</i>
	<u>TURNBULL, Rachel</u>	<u>Born</u>	21/09/1897	Edinburgh, Scotland..... <i>Death Cert. / Cem. Details</i>
		<u>Emigrated</u>	Circ. 1914	Parents, Alexander Turnbull(d. Pre 1950)& Violet Hope Arnott.. <i>Marr. Cert.</i> Aged 16..... <i>Death Cert.</i>
		<u>Occupation</u>		"Shop walker"; Home Duties..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Married</u>	(1) Circ. 1944 (2) 02/09/1950	Aged 42; Mr. Neill - He died 05/05/1948..... <i>Death / Marr. Cert.</i> At Deepdene Presbyterian Church, Melbourne, Vict..... <i>Marr. Cert.</i>
		<u>Residence(s)</u>	1948-1950 1950-1965 1965-1986	4 Deepdene Rd., Deepdene, Melbourne, Vict..... <i>Marr. Cert</i> Booborowie, Victor Harbour, S. Aust..... <i>Family</i> 4 / 6 The Parkway, Victor Harbour, S. Aust..... <i>Death Cert. / Lands Dept.</i>
		<u>Died</u>	04/02/1986	Aged 88, at South Coast Hosp., Victor Harbour, S.Aust. .... <i>Death Cert.</i>
		<u>Buried</u>	07/02/1986	Victor Harbor CemLawn Sect., Row 3, Plot 45..... <i>Death Cert./Cem.</i>

<b>LeFevre Peninsula Infant School</b>	
Admission (02/05/1892)= Infant	
1892	= Infant
1893	= Infant
08/1893	= Left (Boys School)
<b>LeFevre Peninsula (Model) School</b>	
Admission (21/08/1893)= J	
1894	= J
1895	= 1
1896	= 2
1897	= 3
1898	= 4
(Passed compulsory standard)	
1899	= 5
08/1899	= Left (To Pt.Adelaide)
<b>Port Adelaide School</b>	
Admission (29/01/1900)= 6	
04/1901 (aged 14)	= Left (Over age)

**"Gard" was born in 1887 probably at home, Martin Street, Birkenhead, Adelaide, South Australia. Like his brothers and sisters, he attended the Lefevre Peninsula and Port Adelaide Schools from 1892 to 1901.**

He always wanted to be a farmer, but his father said he would have to learn a trade first, so, on leaving school, he **clerked** (book-



Gard as a young man

keeping and accounting) in a Port Adelaide shipping office and at LeMessuriers.

- ◇ In **1915**, aged 28, he was elected as a committee member, along with his brother Ron, of the Port Adelaide Presbyterian Church's Mens League.
- ◇ Later he went share farming with Alec and Will Crook at "Yalamurri" in S.W. Victoria, not far from the South Australian town of **Naracoorte**. Gard, aged 31, was here at the time of his father's death in **1918**.
- ◇ He left there to **help look after the property at Monteith** with Lawrie Naylor as an "apprentice". However they did not get on too well!
- ◇ When Bob, who was also a returned soldier, and Marg Threadgold took over Monteith in **1921**, **Gard married Rita and probably moved to Mundulla, also near Naracoorte, farming.**

## Child 3 - GARD & RITA / RAE GUNN

Rita was born in 1880 at Paddington, Sydney, NSW, her parents being William Chantrill and Elizabeth Paul. We have been able to piece together the following.....

- **Rita's parents** (*from the family & NSW Pioneer Indexes*)...  
CHANTRILL, William (died 1885, Paddington) **married** (1875 Paddington)....  
PAUL, Elizabeth A (died 1892, Woolhara, 60 kms NE of Bourke, NSW) - **their children were....**
  - \* CHANTRILL, George W B, born 1876 Paddington
  - \* CHANTRILL, Harry A, born 1878 Paddington...to Newton, Tasmania : alive 1964 (*Letter, Rae Gunn*)
  - \* **CHANTRILL, Areta, LG, born 1880 Paddington**
- **Rita's family's movements (1885 - 1892)...**
  - \*There is a record of a Henry Edward CHANTRILL (perhaps William's brother ) marrying Isabella and they had a child, William, born in 1878 at Bourke.
  - \***Rita's father, William, died in 1885 at Paddington** when she was only 5 - Perhaps her mother and family moved to Woolhara to live with her brother in law .
  - \***Rita's mother, Elizabeth, died in 1892 at Woolhara, 60 kms N.E. of Bourke in NSW**, when Rita was only 12 years old.
- **The years 1892 - 1900 and how Rita met Nellie McAllister ...we know....**
  - \***The McAllister family went to Broken Hill from Port Adelaide** - McAllister senior was offered several plumbing contracts there - the well known McAllister plumbing business was set up in Blende St., Broken Hill.
  - \*Rita probably at some time when she was old enough, **moved from Bourke to Broken Hill**. Murray Hill remembered that Rita was already in Broken Hill when Nellie went there. **This is probably where Nellie and Rita met.**
  - \*Rita and Nellie McAllister (later to be Murdoch Gunn's wife) were good friends and Rita later stayed with Murdoch and Nellie at Alberton.
- **Rita, aged 20, moved to Adelaide around 1900...**
  - \*She worked in the office for a Mr. Rix, a well known baker in Rundle Street Adelaide, near the Beehive Corner.
  - \*Rita "**of Jagoe St., Semaphore**", aged 20, was a communicant member of the **Pt. Adelaide Congregational Church from 1900 until 1918** (aged 38)....she was a Kindergarten teacher for "Many years" (Memorial lectern inscription).
- **The years 1900 - 1921 and how Gard and Rita met...**
  - \*Gard was the only child to go to the Port Congregational Church (the others went to the Port Presbyterian Church) - perhaps to meet Rita.
  - \*According to many family members, they were matched by Rhoda.

**Gard and Rita married in 1921 at the Port Adelaide Congregational Church**, Gard aged 34 and Rita aged 41. Gard is listed in the Sands and McDougall Directory as "**farmer, Naracoorte**" in 1923. So it is probable that they moved there after their marriage.

**In 1924, they leased Sections 881 and 882 of 63 1/2 acres near Booborowie** (Hundred Ayers, County Stanley) in South Australia's mid-north region...

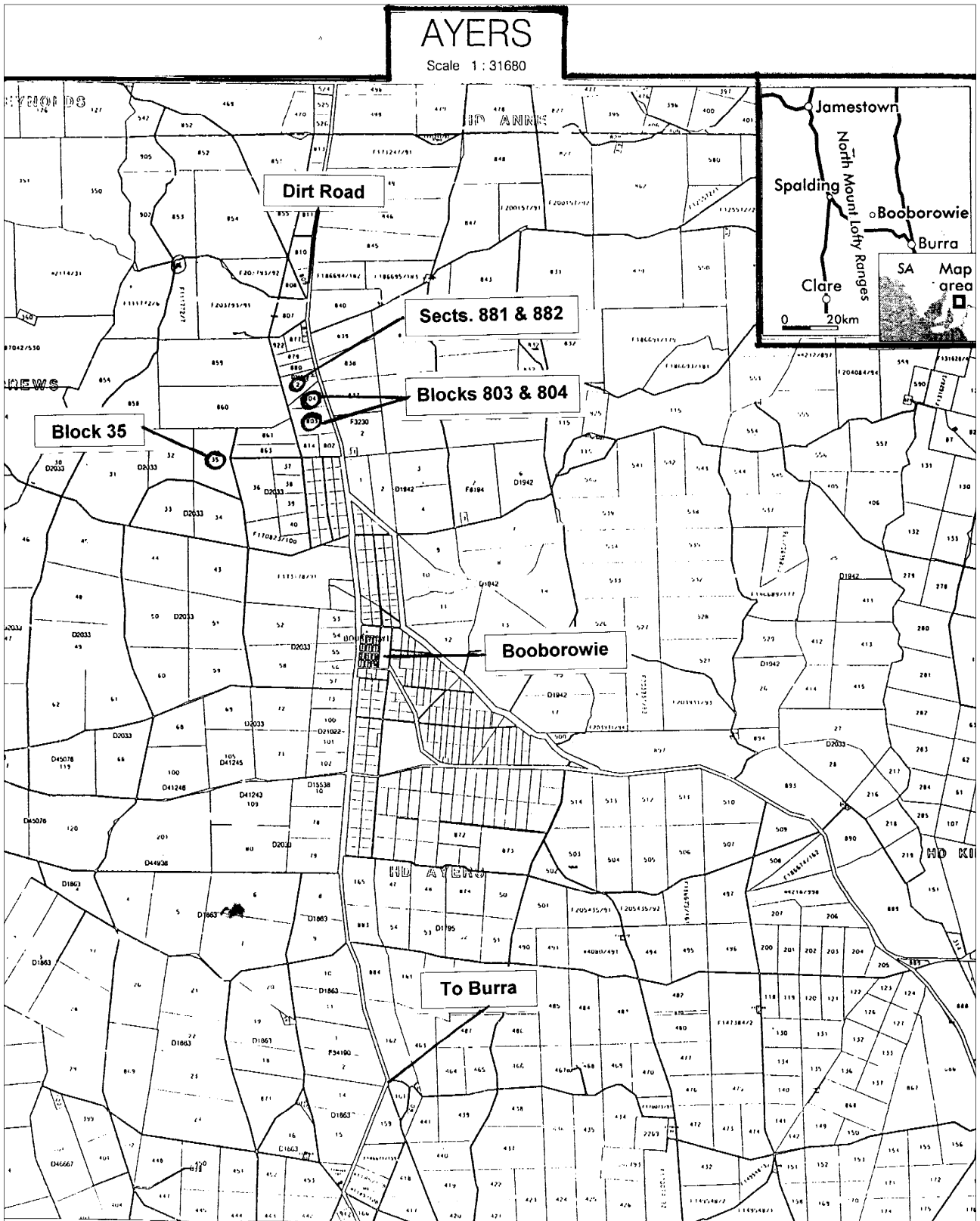
- \* Lands Dept. "CL 674 / 19" - lease number 13526 (surrendered).
- \* Assessment Books of the Booborowie District Council (absorbed into District Council of Burra Burra in 1936) located in the State Records Dept.show **WG and R Gunn as ratepayers, Ayers Ward**, (around 2 pounds per annum) **1924-1947**.

The road (see adjacent map) on which Gard's property stood was an old stock route - not far from his property was an old depot (the ruins of the old bakehouse are still there - the depot was big enough to warrant a place to make bread for the drovers), next to a spring. The next "stop" was Kapunda. Gard was one of the original "blockers" to get land near the stock route - many used the land for dairy farming.

Gard bought a wooden / iron railway house from the Woodville Station, pulled it down and re-erected it at the property at Booborowie. Initially only half the house had floors - the rest were dirt. **In 1929, the lease** ("CL 763/6" - number 11844) **was extended for 10 years** at an initial cost of 2,063 pounds, but paid in 60 half yearly installments of 65 pounds.

# Child 3 - GARD & RITA / RAE GUNN

## Location of Gard's Properties at Booborowie





## Child 3 - GARD & RITA / RAE GUNN

The main activity was the production of lucerne hay and seed for himself, nearby farms and a Miss Collins. He later sold the seed to Doug Gunn who shipped it to Melbourne. The big asset of the property was its water supply - the story is told that when Gard dug a post hole, the water would come up in it. This meant that he could get three or four cuts of lucerne a year. Some locals claimed his land to be the best lucerne block in the district.

Clover (not enough land for wheat), as well as a few Friesian cows, some sheep, chickens and a few bees were also kept. In the 1950's oats and sheep were produced from Block 35 on the higher ground.

Gard had to clear the land of 6 feet high artichoke thistles and used it for firewood - he made a little hoe (about 1/2 an inch wide) to remove them because he did not want to dig out the lucerne plants. Gard and Rita would spend hour upon hour digging the artichokes up by hand to remove the seedlings from the young lucerne - at times all you could see from the road were "wall to wall" artichokes and their big purple flowers (by the late 50's tractors, ploughs and hormone sprays did the job).



Gard, Bill Robertson, Nellie Gunn, Nell Robertson, Rita  
Front of the house at Booborowie

The first house



He also planted many trees - gums at the front and fruit and almond trees down the side. **They had a hard struggle** - initially, it was never very profitable in spite of the hard work of both Rita and Gard. Gard used to start the day at daylight and was still working at 10.00 at night, using a lantern, milking the cows and separating, all the time whistling and singing. There were only a couple of hours off at tea time - during this time, Gard would

listen to the radio - Jack Davey, and serials.

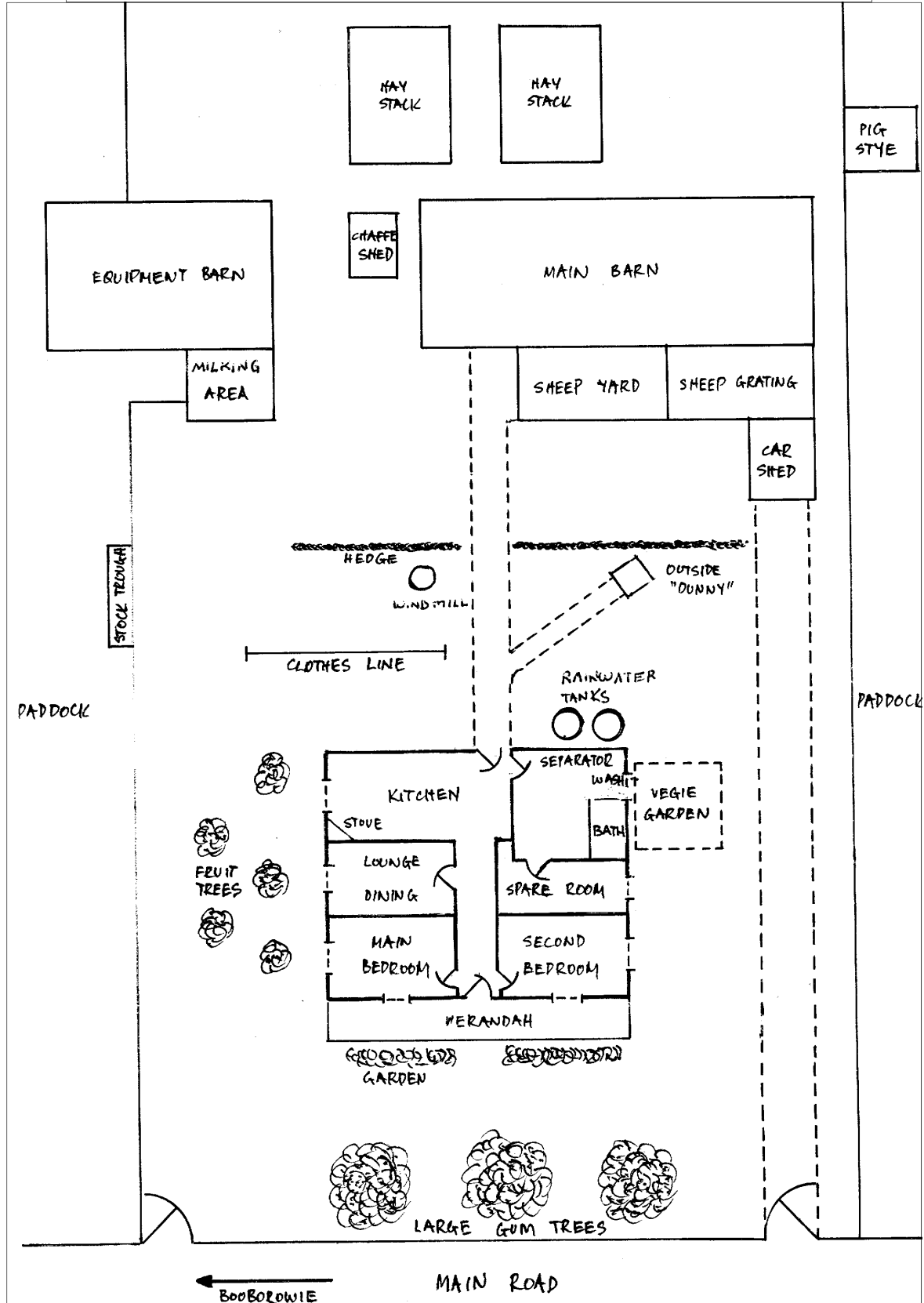
Generally it was very hot, particularly in the corrugated iron house - there was no electricity. Cream had to be separated by hand turning, and butter was made from some of it. Rita made her own jam jars out of beer bottles. Water was very scarce and bath water went on the garden ; it was sheer delight to Rita when unexpected rain fell - she would dance along the passage singing " It's raining, it's raining." There were plenty of books in the small lounge. A Coolgardie safe helped to keep food cool.



The first house - 2000

# Child 3 - GARD & RITA / RAE GUNN

Plan of the first house & buildings, 1941-1950, as recalled by Peter Hill



## Child 3 - GARD & RITA / RAE GUNN

### The first house, 1941-1950, as recalled by Peter Hill

- “The house was covered in galvanized iron, and had a galvanized iron roof. It was very cold in winter, and hot in summer.
- The kitchen had the stove in the SE corner, a long settee under the window, and a big white painted wooden kitchen table to eat at, and another table to work on, plus a dresser and a flywire screened safe. There was no sink - we washed the dishes in a bowl.
- Opposite was the utility room, with a cement floor, and containing the wash troughs, copper bath, Lister Milk Separator, and general storage.
- The passage led to the front door with the lounge off to the right after the kitchen.
- The main bedroom and second bedroom had windows facing the road with a verandah across the front of the house.
- The spare room where Peter Hill slept during his stay in 1941, was a narrow room with a bed and wardrobe along the wall.
- The vegetable garden was watered by water from the wash troughs and bath.
- The rainwater tanks had taps outside and also into the wash trough, copper and bath area.
- The fruit trees were on the south side. There was an apple tree onto which Uncle Gard had successfully grafted about 6 different varieties of apple - on the one tree.
- The windmill produced water for the garden, trees and stock troughs.
- The car shed was just big enough for the Model A Ford, and two 44 gallon drums of petrol in front of the car.
- The main barn stored the Winnower, the bagged lucerne seed, wheat, bran, pollard etc. for feeding the hens, pigs and stock. The barn was built of a timber (tree) construction with a thatched roof, held down by a series of wire ties with weights, like old plow shores and other iron on the wire ends. The hens used to lay their eggs around the barn, and was quite fun gathering them.
- There were two haystacks which I remember helping to build from hay, brought in on a dray pulled by two horses. The hay formed a balanced diet for the horses and cows, and to make chaff.
- The chaff cutter was in a small shed with the chaff storage in there as well.
- The equipment barn was mainly an open sided, thatch covered building. It stored the header, the drill for fertilizing, and most of the harnesses for the eight horses which Uncle Gard had at the time.
- The milking area had two cow bales. Uncle Gard had three Jersey cows in this period and they were so docile that often, Uncle Gard did not have to lock the bale. He reckoned he could have milked them out in the middle of the paddock. I used to love milking them on a cold night - they were so warm to lean against.”



Front of the first house : Ella Gunn with Keith and Marjory



Marjory and Keith Gunn at Booborowie (Northern side of house) with Peggy the pet lamb & Ringer the dog & Ron Gunn's Essex



The first house - 2000 - back view

They went to afternoon church, initially by buggy, at the **Methodist Church at Willolo**, on a hill about 5 kms. north (There was also a Willolo School and Tennis Club). They originally went to the Booborowie Church, but were not made to feel welcome there, so they moved to Willolo where they were made most welcome - several other families, including good friends, the Price's, went with them. Willolo Church is no longer being used and is owned privately.



Many nieces & nephews visited Gard and Rita - David Gunn, Ron Martin, and Doug Gunn (when he was 13) spent quite a number of school holidays working at Booborowie - it was early mornings and late nights, often milking by hurricane lamp ! They caught a train to Andrews where Gard met them in his horse and trap.

When Claude Hill became employed as the engineer in charge of the power station in Peterborough (38 miles north of Booborowie) from **1934-39**, they used to make frequent visits to Gard and Rita - Murray Hill remembers them as always very kind and amiable and always made them welcome. By this time the **farm was well established**, but it was only after Rita's death that Gard started to prosper.

**In 1941 Gard bought the previously leased property of 63 1/2 acres** (Vol. 1769 Folio 102 - (From 763 / 6) Hundred of Ayers; County Stanley.) at Booborowie...

- \* 17/03/1941 Sections 881 & 882 of 63 acres for 1,083-8-10, to William Garden Gunn, Farmer Booborowie & Areta Gunn his wife.
- \* 16/02/1949 Registered - Areta Gunn died 10/07/1945.
- \* 07/05/1954 W.G. & R. Gunn - Mortgage to Bank of Adelaide.
- \* 13/08/1954 Mortgage discharged.
- \* 13/08/1954 W.G. & R. Gunn - Mortgage to Bank of Adelaide
- \* 07/04/1960 Mortgage discharged.
- \* 09/12/1965 Transferred to Bagots Executor & trustee Co. of 198 North Tce., Adelaide and Rachel Gunn of Booborowie, widow, as executors named on the will dated 20/08/1959 of W.G. Gunn who died 04/08/1964.
- \* 09/12/1965 Transferred to Frank & Shirley Willis, Graziers Booborowie

**During World War 2, many city nephews and nieces continued to stay at Booborowie.** Peter Hill went and lived there for quite some time as did David Gunn, because of the wartime labour shortage and because Gard needed assistance - he was older (mid - 50's) and now had more land. Later, Don Threadgold (son of Bob and Marg) also went there as a returned airforce man to learn farming before he could take up his own block in Victoria. **Helen Millar** came to work on the property soon after she came out of the army to help Gard.

**Helen Millar recalls :-**

*"I thought that Uncle Gard was like Grandpa Gunn in looks and possibly disposition, as the eleven children were brought up "to be seen and not heard". I thought that Uncle Ron, Flora and my mother were like the Calders.*

*My early memories of Booborowie were of a long journey in the buggy or trap from the train in the heat. The trees had not grown then and the only place to play was between the tank and the house - a bit of shade ! It must have been a hard life for Auntie Rita. Apparently she learnt to milk the cows, so that Uncle Gard would get in earlier at night, but it may not have made much difference. Uncle Gard was a hard worker and constantly went over the whole farm with the hoe, killing thistles, weeds and artichokes.*

*Auntie Rita was a friend of Mrs Rix, wife of well known Adelaide baker, Edward Rix - he had a shop in Rundle Street Adelaide, near the Beehive Corner, and a bakehouse opposite us in Grosvenor Street Glandore. They named their eldest girl Arita. He gave us 2 books for Xmas*

*After I came out of the army in 1945, I went to help Uncle Gard as Auntie Rita had just died. I milked the two cows, carried the milk to the house and separated as well as fed the chickens. The mice in the ceiling kept me awake at night, so I slept on the verandah. The cream cheque was my pay. Also after*

## Child 3 - GARD & RITA / RAE GUNN

*the lucerne seed was well cleaned, I could winnow the remains and have whatever seed I gleaned. I did not make a fortune, but got eyes, nose and ears full of dust ! My calf rearing was not very happy - "Dianne" got blown on the lucerne and died. Uncle Gard skinned her and gave me the money for the skin. Later he also sold "Michael", the Jersey bull, to a farmer and gave me the money when I went overseas. Unfortunately, Michael killed the farmer ; apparently Jersey bulls can be very dangerous !*

*I may have been lazy, but I found the work hard, the life lonely and the surrounding countryside bleak and not paintable -even after the army. So I gave up. On my departure, Uncle Gard gave me a Brownie Box camera (which I still have)*

*Moira (Thompson, nee Carter - Helen's sister) and I met Rae in Melbourne when we were going on the ship Cyenia to Europe in 1950. Rae and a friend of Moira's came to see us off and bought us a box of crystallized fruit. She said "Uncle Gard & I are writing". Apparently Auntie Rhoda introduced them and Rae wrote to Uncle Gard asking for butter coupons as he made his own butter. Later we heard from our mother (Cathrien) that they had married . Luckily for her, she lived in the big stone house that Uncle Gard had bought next door. She was able to drive her car around and go places, so it would not have been as lonely as it must have been for Auntie Rita."*

### David Gunn recalls :-

*"My first visit to Booborowie was the May school holidays in 1948, leaving the Terowie train at Burra, then the mail contractor providing transport to Uncle Gard's farm. Overnight temperatures dropped to freezing point quite frequently, and hot water bottles were not included in the household inventory - a house brick heated in the oven and covered with an old sock was the standard procedure for warming the bed.*

*Uncle Gard taught me to drive; his 1927 A model Ford went quite well - stopping it was the tricky part !! With so little traffic on the road, braking power was of minor importance. However, in order to bring the car to a stop inside the shed at the end of a long drive, required a certain knack...having turned off the road into the drive, the idea was to stay in second gear at about 10 mph, and then, when adjacent to the window, in the separating room, foot off the accelerator, on with the hand brake, down with the foot brake, off ignition, and with Uncle Gard's skill, it was possible for the car to stop just inches from the end of the shed. My first (and only) attempt at this very tricky procedure, resulted in the removal of the end wall of the shed !!*

*I understand that on one of Gard's visits to his brother Murd's place, he let Murd take the Ford to Adelaide as the Humber Super Snipe was temporarily out of action. In those days there were no traffic lights between Alberton and King William Street, so it was possible to have an uninterrupted run with minimal braking required other than the odd deceleration. A policeman controlled traffic outside the Adelaide railway station on North Terrace to permit pedestrians to cross. It was most unfortunate that he chose the traffic to stop just as Uncle Murd approached, jumping to safety as the Ford sailed on towards King William Street, with undoubtedly a few choice words being mouthed by the engine driver about his brother's lack of maintenance !*

*Life at Booborowie was hard. Hours were long - I well recall milking by hurricane lamp, and the seemingly interminable hours winding the winnower handle to produce lucerne seed of export quality, some of which found its way to the USA. Uncle Gard regarded sleep as a waste of time - he had a saying "Six hours for a man, seven for a woman, and eight for a fool". He rarely had as much as six hours.*

*When I was there with Peter Hill and Ron Martin, or later on with John Leach (brother of Fay, married to my brother Keith), Uncle Gard loved to play cards - his favourite, being "500". After tea and clearing up, usually after 10.00 pm, the cards would come out and we boys finally staggering off to bed about midnight, when Uncle Gard would attend to his paper work, writing letters and doing accounts before turning in.*

*We always had the day off on Sunday, We would all have a bath, and Uncle Gard would put on his best suit and driving dust coat, and we would head off in the Ford for a lunch invitation from various neighbours, sometimes as far afield as Miss Collins place near Mount Bryan.*

*Water was always scarce. I well recall an incident when Uncle Claude, Aunty Rhoda, and Claude's brother Newman, were visiting. Now Newman was a very fastidious fellow, a bachelor and marine engineer from Melbourne, who chose a spotless, dazzling white boiler suit as his farm attire. The hand washing basin was an enamel bowl on top of a table in the separator room. It was lunch time and Newman came into the kitchen and said, "Rhoda, some dirty person left the used water in the hand basin, so I threw it out". Uncle Gard came in shortly after, went to wash his hands, and found the basin empty, and angrily called, "Rhoda some idiot has chucked out the hand basin water - it had only been used three times !" That incident set the tone for what was obviously a less than cordial relationship between Gard and Newman - Gard regarding Newman as a "smart - alec, know-all, townie".*

## Child 3 - GARD & RITA / RAE GUNN

In Jan. 1951, I returned to Booborowie with John Leach. After a month of the usual heavy work routine - hay carting, cutting chaff, building hay stacks etc., I returned home for the new school year. John, being a year holder, stayed on with Gard.

During the year, Uncle Gard purchased the adjoining property from Oliver Baynes. John and Gard moved into the Baynes house and worked the two properties from there.

I think it was May or June, when Gard travelled to Melbourne to marry Rae, with whom he had been corresponding for a couple of years. My understanding is that they had never met prior to his arrival in Melbourne for the wedding.

Upon their return to Booborowie, Rae considered it inappropriate that the hired hand should share the accommodation of the Baynes homestead, so John was sent back to the old house. He was not happy about the situation and resented that the good relationship he had enjoyed with Gard had been upset by the arrival of the new wife. Her did not get on well with Rae, and with his impending national service call up, left Booborowie towards the end of 1951 to work for his uncle in his tobacconist shop on the Black Diamond Corner in Port Adelaide, prior to his army call up.

I didn't ever revisit Booborowie after Gard remarried, but have many memories of good times and hard work, as well as some pretty dodgy incidents with the windmills !! "

**Peter Hill recalls :-**

**"During the war, a number of children were sent to the country to protect them from the possible Japanese bombing of Australia - I was one of them.** Claude and Rhoda thought it wise to send me to Booborowie to live with my Uncle Gard and Auntie Rita, and there began one of the most treasured parts of my early life. I attended the North Booborowie Primary School during 1942, riding my bike about one and a half miles each way to school. The school had one teacher and about twelve children spread through Grades 3 to 7.

I remember the house very well. It had quite a long drive from the road into the house. Rita didn't drive Uncle Gard's Model A Ford, but on one occasion, after shutting the main gate at the road, Gard said to Rita "You drive down to the shed". After a shaky start she was steering very slowly down the drive, everything under control, until she came to the open shed door, when she pulled back on the steering wheel without braking braking, calling "Whoa, Whoa", and went straight into two 44 gallon drums of petrol which Uncle Gard had at the back of the shed - that stopped the car !!

The house was built of corrugated iron, and was very hot in summer, and very cold in winter. Coming in the back door, through the verandah, straight ahead you went into the kitchen. To the left was the the separator room, complete with separator "Lister". There was a long hall up the middle with a dining room on the right and then the main bedroom. On the left, next to the separator room, was a narrow room, which, on reflection, was the "man's room" for the hired help. It was to become my bedroom during my evacuation. It had just enough room for a bed and dressing table, but I loved it. Behind this was the spare bedroom. A front verandah with bull nosed corrugated iron roofing, completed the house.

Outside the back door, there were two large round rainwater tanks. Beside the house was a vegetable garden which Gard and Rita attended to good purpose. all the washup water, clothes washing water, and bath water, was carefully distributed down little irrigation drains which Uncle Gard hade made. A bit further down the back was the lavatory. This was a work of art ! - a tin shed about four feet square with a door with a wire hook that latched onto a nail. the seat was a wooden plank, with a hole about ten inches in diameter in the middle. On one side was a half kerosine tin full of ashes and a jam tin. On the other side was a piece of string, with pieces of newspaper about six inches square hanging from it, attached to the wall. It all worked very well, but I remember being pretty scared of spiders, snakes, and anything else that moved, when down there with a hurricane lamp or candle at night.

Although his main crop was lucerne - and he had some of the best seed ever produced, always triple AAA - there were many other facets. Gard meticulously followed a system of crop rotation with a lot of working and food producing animals thrown in. When the lucerne had been harvested, the paddock would be ploughed and either wheat or barley sown. Sometimes it would stay fallow and his horses, cows or sheep would graze there. I remember there were eight horses, four cows, four pigs (plus piglets as they came), about a hundred sheep and lots of chooks. And of course there was "Ringer", the sheep dog, and what a marvellous sheep dog he was. By the volume and tone of his whistle, Gard could get Ringer to bring in the whole flock or single out a particular sheep and work it away from the mob. The chooks used to lay in any of the farm machinery or haystacks around the barn which was about thirty yards down from the house. This barn housed the harvester; the winnower; the chaff cutter; the sheep shearing grid; all the harnesses, collars, bridles etc.; the cleaned lucerne awaiting dispatch or for next years sowing; the milking shed; and to one side, the pig sty. Uncle Gard had a strong dislike for cucumber and had a favourite saying - "Peel it thickly, slice it thinly and throw it in the pig bucket".

A man came along the main road every couple of days and picked up the can of separated cream. The mailman also came every couple of days with the letters, The Bulletin, The Farmers Journal and The Advertiser."

## Child 3 - GARD & RITA / RAE GUNN

Peter returned to Booborowie in 1945..."Mum and I were at Booborowie when Auntie Rita had died, and I think it was Mum's idea that I might be company for Uncle Gard, if I went up to help him during my school holidays. I spent many wonderful working holidays at Booborowie, during my secondary school years. Uncle Gard and I got on extremely well. The work was hard, and the hours long, but he was a great guide, philosopher and friend to me. I learnt so much from Uncle Gard and wouldn't have cared if he hadn't paid me, though I do remember being thrilled when he gave me 5 pounds for my 6 week help.

He taught me how to drive a team of eight horses pulling a plough or harvester, build haystacks, milk, process all the lucerne seed, and just about everything else you could do on a farm. He had a white table in the kitchen, and after Auntie Rita had died, he would use the Advertiser newspaper as a tablecloth. I well remember him suggesting we change sides so we could each read the rest of the newspaper before lunch! Uncle Gard did a lot of sharefarming with an old spinster lady, Miss Collins or with the Phillips down back across the creek, or the Baines, who lived next door about a 1/2 a mile away.

During these years, 1945 - 1950, I often shared my visits with other cousins. **Don and Elspeth Threadgold** stayed with Uncle Gard some time, after Don came out of the Airforce and while he was waiting for the Soldiers Settlement Block. On other occasions, **Ron Martin and David Gunn** came to Booborowie at the same time as me. We all learnt a lot from Uncle Gard, and had a lot of fun doing it.

The Model A Ford was still in use after the War. It had choke and spark advance levers on the steering column which had to be just right when you used the crank handle to start the car - it did not have a self starter. If the car backfired, it nearly broke your arm as you cranked it. Uncle Gard later traded this car in on an Austin A40, probably about 1950.

Uncle Gard and Auntie Rita used to attend the North Booborowie Methodist Church, and I remember the contrast, seeing Uncle Gard in a suit and tie instead of his normal working gear.

Whilst Uncle Gard was lonely on his own after Auntie Rita died, he had many good friends and neighbours in Booborowie. He was extremely well thought of as an honest, sincere and generous man. Discussions with people who knew him, remember these qualities fondly. My mother, Rhoda, also spent a lot of times with Uncle Gard when he was on his own - she recognized that having a lady in the house would be great company as well as a helpmate.

I'm not too sure how Mum came to know Rae Turnbull - perhaps back to her time in Melbourne. Her introduction of Gard to Rae had a mixed effect. It certainly gave Gard a wife, companion and housekeeper. Rae, however, was pretty materialistic. She and Gard moved into the Baines house, after Rae had encouraged Gard to buy the Baines farm. It was undoubtedly a better house than the first one. Rae also talked Gard into putting the properties into a partnership with her for "tax reasons". I remember Uncle Gard telling me this and thinking what a clever move on Rae's part! I also remember, after Uncle Gard's funeral at which I was a pallbearer, during a cup of tea in the house, Rae immediately talking to the lawyer about putting their property on the market. This of course was a practical move, but I often thought how well Rae planned for her future and that of her spinster sisters. The property was duly sold, and to the best of my knowledge, none of the family ever received any memento or thought from Rae thereafter".

### A letter from Gard & Rita to his sister, Marg Threadgold - Private Bag, Burra - 22/05/1943....

"(Rita)...We both think same as you and the stress that an operation on Mother would have been a very great risk, and we were very glad to hear she had decided against it. If she had been suffering very great pain - but as she now can still get pleasure and enjoy life, we are glad to know she is out of the hospital and with Jean again.

Ben rang Gard one night and had a talk about Mother....Murd also wrote and told Gard all he could. We were glad Murd was home just then to share with Ben some of the worry. That was interesting hearing of Mother showing Jean the knitting stitch, yes I think she wants to be helped to forget the hand is not quite as active as before - it is a blessing it is the left and not the right hand.

What is the news of Mary, is she still at Alice Springs, we have not heard news of her for some time....

We are having a very dry time, and like you, very heavy frosts. Gard planted a paddock of lucerne with oats for early feed - it came up nicely, but eventually died from the long dried spell and heavy frosts. Our garden suffered likewise.

Gard had to go for medical examination for U.D.C. a few weeks ago - he passed, so now will be issued with uniform and gear. Went to drill that afternoon, the first for some weeks, now the lucerne reaping is finished hopes to be free to go more often now. Drill that day was from 2.30 to 5.30, 45 minute for tea, and then drill etc. till 9.00 O'Clock. Cow cockies were excused and allowed to come home at 5.30.

We have 9 cows - 2 are being dried off and then sold. Peggie has just come in....

(Gard)...I managed to get down and see Mother last week - I was away only 2 days - down one day and back the next. I spent a nice time with her on both days. It happened to be Mrs Jamieson's 90th Birthday, so I went along and met quite a lot of old friends there. I stayed at Rhoda's that night....we are having a dry time here - fortunately we have large quantities of hay on hand but cows and sheep want green feed as well....We have finished reaping lucerne seed and are now busy winnowing it. I was sorry I did not see Donald when I was down, glad to know he is doing well. I saw Helen Carter when down, but did not see Moira. My eyes won't keep open, was up early this morning & now 10.30, so will say good night..."

## Child 3 - GARD & RITA / RAE GUNN

Rita however contracted cancer and suffered a lot - it was a shock for all "to see their plump apple cheeked little aunt looking so grey and haggard." She came to Adelaide for treatment, staying with the Hill family at Largs Bay, for a while, but she **died there , aged 65, in 1945**. She was a very diminutive lady (only about five feet tall) who was admired by all ; she was a very understanding, lovable person, who went without a lot and did it the hard way - she could stand up for herself though !. **She was buried in the Booborowie Cemetery.**

**There are 2 memorials to her in the Port Adelaide Congregational Church...**"purchased by a bequest of the late Mrs A.W.G. Gunn, a former Kindergarten teacher".

- A handsome lectern near the Sanctuary.
- An ornate desk in the Kindergarten Room (Cannot find it in the church now).



Memorial Lectern for Rita

Dedicated to the memory of  
the late M<sup>RS</sup> A. L. G. GUNN  
• Devoted Church member •  
and leader of  
the KINDERGARTEN DEPARTMENT  
for many years



Gard was on his own for 5 years, but he met (probably introduced by Rhoda) and married **Rachael ("Rae") Neill, nee Turnbull, in September 1950 at the Deepdene Presbyterian Church, Melbourne**. Gard was 63 and Rachel 52.

**We have been able to gather the following about Rae....**

- ◇ **Rae was born 21/09/1897, in Edinburgh, Scotland.** Her family.....
  - Alexander TURNBULL m. Violet Hope ARNOTT
  - \* Alexander TURNBULL...d. 1963...m. Isabel
    - \* Edwine TURNBULL
    - \*Lindsay TURNBULL
      - \*John, Doug, Jeanette, Stephen, Victor
  - \* Violet Arnott TURNBULL...b.circ.1892...d.29/10/1982, aged 90 at Victor Harbor
  - \* Jeanie TURNBULL...b. 04/08/1894...d.28/03/1989, aged 95 at Victor Harbor
  - \* Rachel NEILL / GUNN (NeeTURNBULL)...b. 21/09/1897...d. 04/02/1986, aged 88 at Victor Harbor
- ◇ She **emigrated to Melbourne around 1914**, aged 16, with her parents, Alexander Turnbull and Violet Hope Arnott.
- ◇ She had a very good job in security - a "shop walker" in a Melbourne costume shop.
- ◇ **"Ray" Turnbull was registered on the communicants' roll of the Deepdene Presbyterian Church, Melbourne** by "profession of faith" on **24/02/1926**. Her sisters, Jean and Violet became members a few years later. All were living at 4 Deepdene Road. This is the church Nell and Peter Robertson attended in 1919/1920 (as Adherents and so not on the roll), and Rhoda Hill came over to look after Nell when she gave birth to son, Bill in 1920.
- ◇ **Rachel transferred from the Deepdene Church to Hay, NSW on 21/06/1939.**
- ◇ **Her first husband, Mr. Neill...**the family think he was the widowed father of a school friend of her niece ..He had a large sheep property at Hay, NSW. Rachel and he had no family, while he may have had previous family. After he died (05/05/1948) as a relatively young man, Rae apparently was left the car.
- ◇ The story goes something like...Rae came to Adelaide to visit some old acquaintances and was put onto Rhoda, who brought her to 2 Grosvener Street. Rhoda must have told her that Gard was "available" and so began the correspondence, around 1948, with request for butter coupons, as Gard made his own butter. Gard was apparently wishing to marry again as he had proposed to the Booborowie Postmistress, Miss Raw, but she told him she could not live his sort of life.
- ◇ At the time of her wedding to Gard, she was living at 4 Deepdene Road, Deepdene, her father was deceased and her mother alive. Violet Turnbull and Benjamin Gunn were the witnesses to the marriage.



## Child 3 - GARD & RITA / RAE GUNN

Sometime after, Gard became quite prosperous and bought bought more property in 1954 - the stone house next door (half a kilometre away). It was a much better house. The old house became a store room. Also, Rae soon made extensions and remodelling to the new house.

### 1. 208 acres - Vol. 969 Folio 153; Hundred of Ayers; County Stanley; **Block 35.**

- \* 07/05/1954 Transferred from T.W. Threadgold to W.G. Gunn, Farmer Booborowie & Rachel Gunn.
- \* 07/05/1954 W.G. & R. Gunn - Mortgage to Bank of Adelaide.
- \* 13/08/1954 Mortgage discharged.
- \* 10/09/1954 W.G. & R. Gunn - Mortgage to Bank of Adelaide
- \* 07/04/1960 Mortgage discharged.
- \* 15/10/1965 Transferred to R. Gunn as W.G. Gunn died 04/08/1964.
- \* 10/02/1966 Transferred to H.I. & J.R. Price, Farmers Booborowie.

### 2. 135 acres, next to his original property - Vol 2324 Folio 186; Hundred of Ayers; County Stanley; **Blocks 803/804.**

- \* 19/05/1954 New title to William Garden Gunn of Booborowie, farmer.
- \* 07/05/1954 Mortgage of W.G. Gunn to Bank of Adelaide.
- \* 13/08/1954 Mortgage discharged.
- \* 13/08/1954 Mortgage of W.G. Gunn to Bank of Adelaide.
- \* 07/04/1960 Mortgage discharged.
- \* 09/12/1965 Transferred to Bagots Executor & Trustee Co., of 198 North Tce., Adelaide & Rachel Gunn of Booborowie, widow, as executors named in the will dated 20/08/1959 of W.G. Gunn who died 04/08/1964.
- \* 09/12/1965 Transferred to AW Pearce, MS Pearce, MM Phin, HJ Affoller, graziers, Booborowie.



The second house - 2000



Gard & Rae



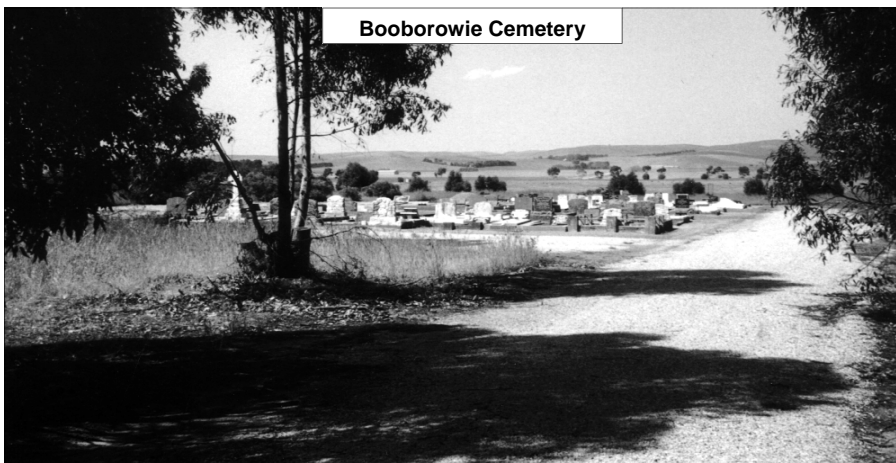
Gard & the Austin A50 - 1961

## Child 3 - GARD & RITA / RAE GUNN

**Gard also bought an Austin A50** - Rae and Ian and Janet Price family went with the dealer from Clare to Adelaide to buy it - a two tone, "top of the range", and at that time, a "flash car". (However, It had a faulty bootlatch on it and it took a long while to get fixed. The "flash new car" would be going along and suddenly the boot would fly open !). He also bought a Morris 30 hundredweight truck new.

**As Gard got older**, he needed help to run the farm. The Price family helped out, and he also "hired a couple of young lads", whose parents "were down a bit", while the lads themselves "did not do well at school", to help them out - both eventually did OK and it was Gard who gave them their start . Then he got Frank Willis to help him out as a full time employee. **Gard died of a heart attack in 1964 in hospital at Burra**, aged 77, quite a wealthy man. **He was buried in the Booborowie Cemetery**. His estate was willed to Rae.

**Gard** had black, curly hair and blue eyes : he and his brother Ron looked similar. He was a hairy man and he continually wore a flanelette shirt and during chaffcutting (which normally can be very itchy), chaff attached to his very hairy chest, but this did not worry him - in fact nothing much seemed to worry him much. He had few interests, but he was kind and patient - did not "say a bad word about anybody", always willing to do people a good turn. He loved his animals - he would never put one down, including a badly deformed sheep, and an old cow with huge udder which had to be milked via a very low basin. He was a hard working honest man : in fact he often seemed to do things "the hard way" - he was reluctant to ask for help. According to some of his brothers and sisters, he appeared sometimes a bit selfish and loathe to show affection to them. However, because they had no children of their own - Rita had a miscarriage as she was trying to get into their horse and cart, missing the step and falling - they were very good to their nieces and nephews and treated them as if they were their own.



"In Loving Memory Of  
Rita L.G. GUNN  
Beloved Wife Of  
W.G. GUNN  
Died 10th July 1945 Aged 65 Years

William Garden GUNN  
Loved Husband Of Rita  
Died 4th August 1964 Aged 77 Years"

In a letter from Shirley Willis, Box 40, Booborowie, to Marg Threadgold - "...The flowers you sent arrived quite safely and I placed them on Mr. Gunn's grave for you.....I think you know, we were all very fond of Mr. Gunn, he was a wonderful friend and we do miss him very much. I hope Elspeth, Don and family are all well - would you please give them our regards and best wishes.....I think Mrs Gunn is leaving on the 14th to stay with her sisters for a while..."



## Child 3 - GARD & RITA / RAE GUNN

After Gard's death....

Rae's two spinster sisters, Violet and Jean TURNBULL came to live on the farm.

- \* **Letter from Rae to Marg and Bob Threadgold 14/11/1964** -...."Private Bag, Booborowie, ....I didn't thank you for sending flowers to Shirley (Willis) on my behalf....I thought your expression of your girlhood friend saying Gard was the nicest boy in the school, I feel sure must have been true. Speaking of Gard, I found he is the nicest person I had ever met. As you would know from Flora that the gap in one's life is so terrific and the loneliness well is not to be described. No-one understands like the person concerned, but life has to go on with that wonderful memory and each day things face you that Gard has done and sown..... It may be late for the Sweet Peas, but they are flowering now...now we have broad beans and telephone peas all podding - the last of the gardening done by dear Gard..... Three weeks ago I packed a full new sack of good clothes, underwear etc. and despatched them to the Port Adelaide Central Methodist Mission : the parcels there are always welcome - The Rev. S. Harper is Superintendent there : I got a printed card with appreciation of the goods..... Nell Gunn tells me you have been away with Ann and Aud with Flora. I feel sure you enjoyed Tasmania. Gard and I loved Hobart, a beautiful spot - we also called on Harry Chantrill in Newtown. I also loved Swansea : actually we would have liked to see more of Launceston : time did not allow..... At present I don't know my plans, but Gard would never expect me to have any worry. To manage the property is a man's job. I have arranged all the shearing now completed : we commenced on the 13th Oct. and we were lucky with the weather as it had been so wet and hailstorms only the day before. As it happened we had the most number of sheep ever - over 1,000 to be shorn that is including lambs. I decided to send the entire clip to Bennett & Fisher, Adelaide. we both had a number of shares with the company - about 400 each..... I am off to Melbourne in early Dec., so will decide next year where I will go. My two sisters will decide later where we will move to (we three will live in a home together). I never like to go to Melbourne as the traffic is so terrific. It all depends on my health too : how long I stay on the farm. We have every comfort here....yes, cows are a tie. At present I have an office girlfriend over from Melbourne. She is a caring person and she...will be leaving also early December...we have a lot in common...she was a good help during shearing - I had to accommodate 2 shearers : the job was not easy as I took up the morning and afternoon lunches and did all the cooking each day. Mr. Phillips and Mr. Affolter helped Frank in the shed and Ian Smallacombe also helped 4 days..... Yes, Margaret, I am giving Frank a good bonus out of the wool cheque - around 500 pounds and a bonus from lucerne. He gets 20 pounds a week, so with a bonus, makes the job worthwhile - he is not a share farmer and has no equipment. As one of the graziers and his wife who called one day said : no-one does the job like your own : they haven't got the personal interest...I have arranged for Peter Maguire to do all the reaping and baling. Then he does the lucerne seed to follow in March-April like last year..... Gard felt he just could not sit back and rest. I used to say to give it away : but it was his life : and he loved the farm. Xmas will be different : my brother passed away 12 months on the 16th, so time does not stand still,....so will not send any cards. I have found a cutting of your wedding from the Adv. 12th Nov. : did you get married the same year as Rita and Gard ? I have also found Rita's engagement ring - a tiny ring : 4 diamonds".
- \* **A piece of paper / note found in Flora Naylor's memorabilia**..."Just a brief note re Gard's box of goods...table silver, never used a wedding gift - Port Adelaide shop...I think I will give it to Robert Dennis - Rob and Ruth have moved from Kambalda to the northern part of Australia. I had a letter from Ruth and he had better prospects up north. They are going to Darwin, on the map is a place called Gove....all of Gard's things here is left a dinner set and nothing of Rita's. I gave the tray to a good friend - never used by me in 28 years - **I married Gard in 1950**....Extra...No.1 photo - David Gunn - if you can pass it on to any of the family - he would appreciate it, I guess. No. 2 is Robert Gunn, born 1945, not Robert Dennis is 29 now - born abt. 1949...Lovely of Mary, Donald and Sue with the lovely sheep dogs..I didn't know anything of B & F (Bennett & Fisher) Shares : whether he (Donald) had any given earlier. Gard had 250 when he died & I had 125 shares...I have had a few hundred since - very good interest."

Frank Willis, who was a good friend of Gard's, continued to run the farm - apparently Gard had made arrangements for this to happen when he was ill.

However, their land was in demand, and just 18 months after Gard's death, **Rae sold the properties in 1965 / 66 at Booborowie**. So, Frank and Shirley Willis were "left stranded" and bought the original home, and "did it up" - sealed it; covered the walls; redid the kitchen; put a ceiling on and made a laundry out of the old separating room; and generally tidied it up. They had to sell it a few years later and move to Booborowie as Frank became quite ill. Later on, Janet Price's parents lived there four around twelve years - rented it from the Affolter's - her mother died there in 1985.

## CHILD 3 - GARD & RITA / RAE GUNN

Rae and her 2 sisters moved to an expensive two story house on Adare Road in **Victor Harbor** - they had the bottom story , and Rachel the top. She was visted by and corresponded with Ian and Janet Price :-

- \* **09/12/1965** Hundred of Goolwa; County of Hindmarsh; Allott. 15 of the subdivision of Sect 19 as laid out as Adare Park - Transfer from G & VA Goldback to Violet Arnott Turnbull, spinster; Jean Turnbull, spinster; Rachel Gunn, widow all of Adelaide Rd., Victor Harbor.
- \* **28/02/1980** Transferred to FG & G Fisher.

Between **1980 and 1989**, they then lived at Unit 4, No. 6 The Parkway and Unit 3, No. 4 Bridge Court, Victor Harbor.

- \* **29/10/1982 - Violet Arnott TURNBULL died, aged 90**; Funeral - 01/11/1982, (At Centennial Park), Uniting Church, Rev, N.Haywood; Former Adress 3/4 Bridge Court, Victor Harbor; Ashes interred 27/05/1983 in Victor Harbor Cemetery, Niche Wall Section 2, Lot 21 Row 1; Pengelly & Knabe Funeral Directors; Licenced by J. Turnbull, 3/4 Bridge Court, Victor Harbor for 70 years.
- \* **04/02/1986 - Rachel GUNN died at the South Coast District Hospital, Victor Harbor**, of "*respiratory failure, pneumonia, septicaemia & left cerebrovascular accident*" , **aged 88**; Former Address 4 / 6 The Parkway, Victor Harbor; Funeral - 07/02/1986, Uniting Church, Rev. B Chalmers; Buried 07/02/1986 in Victor Harbor Cemetery, Original Lawn Section, Plot 45, Row 3, Licence 1358; Pengelly & Knabe Funeral Directors; Licenced by J. Turnbull, 4 / 6 The Parkway, Victor Harbor for 70 years for both Rachel & Jeanie. Rae was a kind lady and a very good cook, pikelettes being her speciality, which were always served to visitors . However, she gave the air of expecting to be "waited on" and did not like all that much "cleaning up". She may have given the impression she "came down a peg or two" when she married Gard.
- \* **28/03/1989 - Jean Miller TURNBULL died, aged 95**; Funeral 28/03/1989, Uniting Church, Rev. B. Chalmers; Former Address 3/4 Bridge Tce., Victor Harbor; Buried 31/03/1989 with sister, Rachel, in Victor Harbor Cemetery, Original Lawn Section, Plot 45, Row 3, Licence 1358; Pengelly & Knabe Funeral Directors.



Lawn Section aand Niche Wall, Victor Harbor Cemetery



In the Niche Wall  
"Violet Arnott Turnbull.  
Died 29th Oct. 1982  
Loved Sister of Jean & Rachel"



In Lawn Section...  
"TURNBULL GUNN  
JEANIE 04/08/1894 - 28/03/1989  
RACHEL 21/09/1897 - 04/02/1986  
Loved Daughters of the late Alexander & Violet TURNBULL  
Loved Sisters of Alexander & Violet both deceased  
Sister in Law of Isabel (deceased)  
Loved Aunts of Edwina & Lindsay  
Loved Great Aunts of John, Doug, Jeanette, Stephen & Victor  
Peace Perfect Peace "

Advertiser, 02/09/1999

# Reunion puts town back on the map

By Regional Reporter CATHERINE HOCKLEY

THEY all showed up - the Kellys, the Farrellys, the Hogans and the Cousins - for the annual Booborowie reunion in Adelaide yesterday.

More than 40 present and former residents of the tiny pastoral town 25km north-west of Burra in the Mid North constituted the best attendance in recent years.

The town's historian, Mrs Shiril Madigan, said a funeral for a former Booborowie resident in Adelaide on Monday had sparked fond memories of "Boob", as the town is affectionately dubbed.

Many Booborowie locals - now living in retirement in Adelaide - who were at the funeral were moved by their memories to attend the town's reunion two days later. "It's a great turnout. We're very pleased with the num-

bers. It shows people still think about the town and want to remember it," Mrs Madigan said.

The little-known town - with the Aboriginal meaning of "round waterhole" - is nestled in merino country, about 200km from Adelaide. Locals acknowledge that Booborowie - which has an alternative spelling of Booboorowie - suffers from an identity crisis.

"It's true - many people ask you where you're from and they don't know Booborowie," said Mrs Madigan's sister, Mrs Heather Martin. "You have to spell it out for them and show them where it is on a map."

Booborowie originally was a pastoral run bought by the Browne brothers in 1843. The town was proclaimed in 1877.

The district is home to the world-famous Collinsville Merino Stud, and the stud's

former principal, Mr Ron Collins, once called Booborowie home.

The town's population has fluctuated - affected by world wars, the varying fortunes of the rural sector and the passing of time.

Twenty years ago, about 90 students attended Booborowie Primary School.

Today, there are only 28. About 130 people now live in the town, which is serviced by one shop and the local hotel.

Booborowie's football team has merged with Burra and Spalding because the town's young men left to find work.

Mrs Madigan says the town has never lost its spirit, and she is keen to ensure the memories are preserved.

"I don't know how we will do it with the younger generation, but we have to ensure that Booborowie's stories are not lost," she said.

## Rachel's Will

THIS IS THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT of me RACHEL GUNN of Unit 4 Number 6 Parkway Victor Harbor in the State of South Australia Widow

1. I REVOKE all former Wills Codicils and testamentary dispositions made by me and declare this to be my last Will

2. I APPOINT FARMERS' CO-OPERATIVE EXECUTORS AND TRUSTEES LIMITED of Number 33 Bentham Street Adelaide in the said State. (hereinafter referred to as "my trustees") to be Executor and Trustee of this my Will

3. IT IS MY DESIRE that my remains shall be buried in the Victor Harbor Cemetery AND I DIRECT my trustees to set aside out of my estate and to expend such sum of money as they shall consider reasonable and necessary for the erection of a suitably inscribed headstone and other improvements over my grave

4. I DIRECT my trustees to sell my home unit numbered 4 situated at number 6 The Parkway Victor Harbor aforesaid and to stand possessed of the net proceeds arising from such sale for the ROYAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS (SOUTH AUSTRALIA) INCORPORATED absolutely

5. I DIRECT my trustees to sell my household furniture and household effects and to stand possessed to the net proceeds arising from such sale for AUSTCARE - FREEDOM FROM HUNGER SERVICES PROPRIETARY LIMITED absolutely

6. I DIRECT my trustees to sell all of my watches and articles of jewellery and articles of personal use and adornment and to stand possessed of the net proceeds arising from such sale for GUIDE DOGS FOR THE BLIND ASSOCIATION OF SOUTH AUSTRALIA AND THE NORTHERN TERRITORY INCORPORATED absolutely

7. I BEQUEATH all of my wearing apparel to the SALVATION ARMY (S.A.) PROPERTY TRUST absolutely

8. I BEQUEATH to EACH of them my sister JEANIE TURNBULL and my friend ELIZABETH JACKA absolutely a pecuniary legacy of the sum of ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS (\$1,000.00)

Witness:  Witness:  Rachel Gunn

## Child 4

# CATHRIEN JENNY (“Jean”) GUNN (1888 -1972) & WILLIAM ALEXANDER (“Bill”) CARTER (1889 - 1976)

### CHRONOLOGY

CODE	WHO	EVENT	WHEN	WHERE / COMMENT / SOURCE	
G.0.4	<u>GUNN, Cathrien Jenny</u>	<u>Born</u>	29/06/1888	Probably at home, Martin St., Birkenhead, South Aust... <i>Family</i>	
		<u>Baptised</u>	22/08/1888	Port Adelaide Presbyterian Church by Rev. JH Angus..... <i>Church records</i> (Communicant member Port Adelaide Presb. Church from 1906) .... <i>Church Records</i>	
		<u>Married</u>	08/01/1917	Monteith, South Australia..... <i>Family</i>	
		<u>Occupation</u>		Home Duties..... <i>Family</i>	
		<u>Residence(s)</u>		2 Grosvenor St., Glandore, S. Aust..... <i>Family</i>	
		<u>Died</u>	19/03/1972	Hutt St., Private Hospital, Adelaide, S.Aust..... <i>Family / Newspaper / Diary</i>	
		<u>Buried</u>	21/03/1972	Murray Bridge, S.Aust..... <i>Family / Cem. Index</i>	
		<u>CARTER, William Alexander</u>	<u>Born</u>	21/08/1889	Probably at home, Plympton, Adelaide, South Australia..... <i>Family / Diary</i>
			<u>Occupation</u>		Storeman / Ordinance Worker..... <i>Family</i>
			<u>Died</u>	11/08/1976	2 Grosvenor Street, Glandore, Adelaide, S.Aust..... <i>Family / Diary</i>
<u>Buried</u>	16/08/1976		Murray Bridge Cemetery, Murray Bridge, S.Aust..... <i>Family / Cem Index</i>		

**Cathrien, called “Jean”, was born in 1888, probably at home, Martin Street, Birkenhead, South Australia. She attended firstly, the LeFevre Peninsula Infant School in 1894 (aged 6) and then the LeFevre Peninsula School until 1902 (aged 14). While she was in her early teens, she was called "Kate" by her brothers, but later, her sister, Flora, thought "Cathrien Jenny" was old fashioned, so she called her "Jean" and everyone followed suit. Jean had to leave school at 14 years of age to help her mother keep house and look after the family (by then, 9 children) at Birkenhead until she married in 1917.**

Admission (02/04/1894)	= Infant
1894	= Infant
1895	= Infant
1896	= 1
1897	= 2
1898	= 3
1899	= 4
(Passed Compulsory Standard)	
1900	= 5
1901	= 5
1902	= 6
Sept 1902	= Left (Over age)

**When the family moved to Monteith in 1907, Jean (aged 19) looked after one of the houses at Birkenhead for Ben, Nell and Jess (who were at Training College and did not go to Monteith ). During this time she was an active member of the Port Adelaide Presbyterian Church :-**

29/06/1906	Became a Communicant member by profession of faith.
23/07/1906	**...the following members signed the call to Rev. Thomas Shanks....H.Gunn..... <b>Jennie Gunn</b> .....
1909	**The Sunday School Teachers Association recorded the staff of the Port School as.. <b>J. Gunn</b> (organist)”

Having to leave school at such an early age to be an unpaid housekeeper for brothers and sisters whilst they studied for their careers, may seem a little harsh. However she accepted this as the lot for the eldest daughter. Her parents must have appreciated this and, because Jean was a gifted artist, Donald and Helen had her learn painting, as well as bought her a piano and piano lessons. In addition, had she not married, Helen intended taking her on a trip to Scotland. She was an avid reader and naturally intelligent - she used to sit behind the door and read, when she was supposed to be dusting the sitting room. She sat for and passed Bible study exams, and had a number of leather bound classical books for prizes. She also enjoyed playing hockey and sailing.

**William Alexander, called “Bill”, was born in 1889 at Plympton, Adelaide, South Australia.** His parents were William Henry Carter and Mary Emily Newman. The Carter story is recounted in “*From The Medway To The Murray : A History of Branches of the Carter Family in Maidstone, Kent and Their Descendants in England and South Australia*” and “*Sand On The Roof : The Story of Wellington on Murray*”. Some interesting aspects include :-

- Bill's grandparents, William Alexander and Fanny (nee Mayfield) Carter, were well known in the Wellington area - the Carter family were postmasters / mistresses there for nearly 50 years.
- Bill's grandfather's sister, Mary Carter, married Inspector Alex Tolmer, well known in South Australia for pioneering the Gold Escort Route from Wellington on the River Murray to the gold fields of Castlemaine in Victoria in the early 1850's.
- Another sister of Bill's grandfather, Elizabeth Carter, married another well known South Australian - surveyor John Charles Darke, after whom Darke's Peak on Eyre Peninsula is named.

## Child 4 - BILL & JEAN CARTER

Bill first went to Plympton Primary School, Sturt Street School, and then to the Adelaide School of Mines. In April 1906, at the age of 17, he received a scholarship to attend Roseworthy Agricultural College (he always wanted to be a farmer) and he did very well. He also worked at the government experimental farm at Kybybolite. His hobbies were horse riding, pushbike riding, and racing homing pigeons. Once, as a toddler, he wandered into the scrub, and was tracked and found by the trail left by his riding whip dragging along the ground. Although not an artist like Jean, his drawings especially of horses and animals, were excellent and exact in every detail, and his handwriting, copybook. His tutor advised him to take up surveying, but being the eldest son, he felt obliged to help his parents, and of course his ambition was still to become a farmer.

Bill's parents at that time had a milk round at Glandore. They had two acres of land on the Anzac Highway, then called the Bay Road, where they built their home, as well as a block of land in Grosvenor Street with a small cottage. Bill helped his parents milk the cows by hand. When the government reclaimed the Monteith swamp land in 1907, Bill Carter and Gard Gunn got work there to help their respective parents as the Gunns and Carters were neighbours who set up their farms there. The two became good friends. Later, Bill and Jean met "on the sand dunes of Monteith". Bill wanted Jean to "look" at his father's chickens when she was up on holidays from Birkenhead.

In 1914, when World War One broke out, Bill, along with a cousin, Norman Fotheringham, also a former Roseworthy student, went to Adelaide to join the Army. It was discovered that Bill was completely blind in one eye, so he was not accepted for overseas service. Instead, he was sent to work in Ordinance at Keswick Barracks, where he worked for the remainder of his working life. At this time, Jean was still housekeeping for the older members of the family at Birkenhead. Bill drove his buggy with his black thoroughbred, *Juggler Boy*, from Glandore to Birkenhead during their courting years.

They were married in 1917 at Monteith and Jessie, her younger sister, was her bridesmaid. (See over for the beautiful story of this, written by her daughter, Helen ). Bill's parents gave him half an acre of land on which to build his home at No.2 Grosvenor Street Glandore. They lived here all their lives.



## Child 4 - BILL & JEAN CARTER

### Bill & Jean's Wedding (and some "background stories")

(By daughter Helen Millar as a result of a conversation sometime later with her aunt Marg Threadgold)



## The Wedding

'It was a lovely wedding, said Aunt Marg, and everyone was there. All of your aunts and uncles and their many friends.' Aunt Marg and I were sitting by the kitchen stove, I on the wood box and she on the wicker chair. My grandmother was writing a letter at the table, on which stood an aladdin lamp. Uncle Bob had lit his lantern and had gone out to attend to a sick cow. My little cousins were tucked up in bed asleep. I must have been about six or seven years old at the time and was staying on the farm for my school holidays. I was allowed to stay up a little later than my cousins, and that is how aunt Marg started telling me about the wedding and the other things that happened at Monteith, long before I was born.

This wedding was quite an event, for most of the settlers had growing families, of an age to be useful for milking cows but not yet old enough for marrying.; The bride was the skipper's eldest daughter and she had grown up in the city. For those who rarely went further than Murray Bridge, it was something. of a treat to see the fashionable clothes of the bridal party and their city guests. Monteith sprawled along the River Murray between Murray Bridge and Taillem Bend which are about ten miles either side. The river has always controlled the lives of the people: it has given them their living, their recreation and at one time their main means of transport. ....



## Child 4 - BILL & JEAN CARTER

Murray Bridge was the biggest of the three places. It spread out over the cliffs above the river and away inland, either side of the main road and like most Australian country towns of that day, this was its main street and shopping area. It was from here that the minister had to drive his horse and buggy to Monteith on the day of the wedding. It was a rough, marl road, full of pot-holes and very slippery in winter. It wound in and out through the mallee and native pines, past Monteith, all the way to Tailem Bend.

The skipper. Donald Gunn and his wife Helen had taken up farming and settled with the younger members of his large family at Monteith after retiring from the sea. This was now their home and the obvious place for the wedding.

The bridegroom was the son of Mr Carter, who had been one of the pioneer settlers along with, the skipper and about thirty others.

At the time of his wedding William Carter had just left agricultural college, and his sister Dorothy kept house for him and his father while his mother looked after the younger boys, still at school in Adelaide. Five years later, when war broke out, Henry Carter decided to sell up and return to the city.

On the day of the wedding, young William with his mother had driven his horse *Juggler*, the seventy miles from Adelaide and they had stayed with his aunt, who lived in Tailem Bend. A seventy mile buggy ride was no hardship to Mary Carter. She had been born and educated in the city but when she married Henry Carter, they went up to the Darling Downs to manage a sheep station. Travelling great distances and isolation were part of her life for many years. She had lost three children through miscarriage in the harsh outback, so before William was born, it was decided that she should return to the city where she could receive some care and attention. She was to travel down the Darling and Murray rivers by boat until she arrived at Murray Bridge, from where she could go by train for the remainder of the journey. In normal years this would have been a pleasant, leisurely trip but in that particular season there had been a severe drought and the Darling was very low and drying up. Mary was obliged to make many stops along the way, praying for rain to send the river flowing on its way again. It took many weeks but somehow she made it and William survived.

She had plenty of time now to think back over those years as she listened to the steady trot of the horse. They were anxious years rather than lonely years after her baby arrived. There was no doctor to call when he was sick. There were no near neighbours. How she had had to watch him after he had started to toddle, in case he wandered off and got lost in the bush.

One day, when the men were away mustering, she was surprised to hear voices, many of them. On looking outside she saw a group of Aborigines approaching the house. She was terrified of these natives who she did not understand. She felt entirely at their mercy and

clutching her baby tightly, stood in the doorway head held as high as her five feet nothing would allow and demanded that they should go. Of course they did not understand what she was saying and as they kept talking and smiling and pointing to the baby, she became speechless with fear. She had heard rumours that they were sometimes cannibals and that they especially enjoyed baby meat. She was not only speechless but paralysed with fear and unable to move inside or close the door. After some time, she came to her senses and realised that these were really friendly people and that the old wife of the chief just wanted to nurse the white child. This she did patting his fair head and looking at him with wonder. White babies were rare in the outback at that time. After this, Mary welcomed the visits of 'King Billy' and his tribe to break the monotony of the lonely life in the outback.

Another terrifying experience, also when the men were away, was when the big black snake was about. She first heard the snake in the skirtings, probably after mice. She had felt "the creeps" every time there were noises in the ceiling or walls of this roughly built house. One evening while sitting, quietly reading by the lamp light, she became aware of the black beast slithering across the bare boards and disappearing into the hole in the skirting, yards of him it seemed. The child was sleeping at her feet in the cradle, which she lifted to the middle of the big kitchen table. Quietly she removed the rifle from the wall and loaded it. She had forced herself to learn to handle it correctly, in case of an emergency. If ever there was an emergency this was it. She would go crazy if she had to live in this house with that snake for another night. There she sat hour after hour rigid and aching, not daring to doze or relax for a moment. At each slight sound she aimed the rifle at the hole until at last she was rewarded. As the creature started to emerge from the hole she shot its head off. As its body continued to wriggle, she had shot it again, breaking its back.

Now twenty-five years later, they were driving towards Monteith and tomorrow was to be William's wedding day. There was William, silent like his father. The Carters were quiet, thinking men, speaking only when they had something worthwhile to say. Thus mile after mile they travelled to the steady trit-trot of *Juggler*.

Meanwhile great preparations were going on at the farm. There was no church yet standing on the hill with the little group of farm houses. The wedding ceremony therefore, had to be held in the big living-room of the Gunn dwelling. The mantelpiece was made gay with flowers and a new Persian rug had been bought for the occasion and placed before the fireplace. The ceremony was to be held in the late morning for several reasons. First of all it was between milkings. Guests from Adelaide arriving on the morning train, had to be met at the railway siding. This was three miles away and as there were so many of them to collect, Donald harnessed two big draught horses to the trolley. He covered the floor with rugs and threw on a few cushions for the comfort of his visitors. The horses would hardly move faster than a walk as it was uphill on the way over

## Child 4 - BILL & JEAN CARTER

to the siding and they would have the load to pull in their return. There wouldn't be much time to spare before the wedding. The honeymooners wanted to leave fairly early in the afternoon, in order to reach their hotel, about thirty miles away, by evening. To suit all these arrangements, it was decided that the wedding breakfast would be at midday, immediately after the ceremony.

The day before the wedding was a busy one for Helen and her girls. Donald had killed a large turkey and it was tied by its feet hanging under a tree, with its head cut off and dripping blood. In the cool of the evening, Helen would pluck and clean it ready for the oven the next day.

There were no refrigerators in those days. They had a type of drip safe made of fly-proof wire screening and with wet hessian hanging around the sides. This was kept in the shade of the verandah, where it was hoped that a cool breeze, would blow through it. But often in January in the Murray Valley the breezes were anything but cool. In this safe, Helen had placed jellies to set, fresh butter and cream. She had made a supply of fruit drinks and bought a quantity of 'Stoney Ginger' for the men. These had been packed into buckets and let down the well on ropes, for the water at the bottom was always cold and by the next day the drinks would be the same pleasant temperature.

The girls had been baking for days, filling the cake tins with short bread and oat cakes, large fruit cakes and fluffy sponge cakes. On the morning of the wedding, soon after breakfast, the big turkey and a leg of mutton were sizzling away in the oven, potatoes were peeled, peas shelled, and beans sliced. The girls also made trifles and fruit salads. However "many hands make light work" and it is especially light if it is done for someone you love and these girls did love their oldest sister. Catherine Jenny, she had been christened, but they always called her Jean. She had been like a second mother to them when they were small, always caring for the toddlers after a new baby had arrived. That had been her job for as long as she could remember.

While these preparations were going on at the farm house, William and his brother, Arthur were making themselves ready to drive over the ten miles to Monteith. *Juggler* had been groomed so well that he shone like polished ebony. *Juggler* had trotted along at a leisurely gait for about half the distance when William suddenly remembered their new grey gloves, bought especially for this occasion. Being a man's man, William had never worn the like before, nor did he do so since, but everything had to be just right for that special day. There was only one thing to do: go back for them and make *Juggler* break all records even if the temperature was one hundred degrees in the shade.

So Jean and William were married in the big living room, filled with warmth and happiness as their many

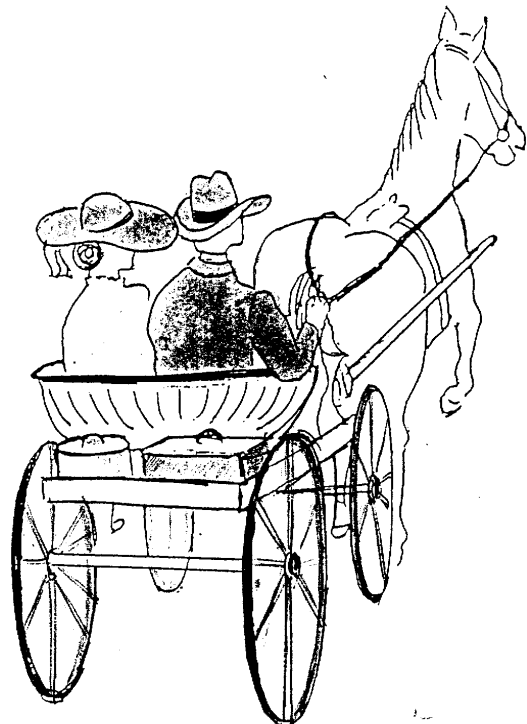
friends and relatives gave them their blessings and best wishes.

After the ceremony, the table was set up and with her usual calm composure, Helen carved the turkey and the feast began, with much chatter and laughter as at most weddings everywhere.

Eventually came the time for William to harness up his horse and remove the old shoes and tin cans from the back of the buggy, for *Juggler*, being a high spirited animal, would not have taken too kindly to the din that they would have made.

Jean changed from her bridal gown into a cool grey crepe de chine costume and a lilac picture hat, with a soft grey veil to protect her face from the scorching sun. As she took her place in the buggy seat, she picked up a small parcel, opened it, and then held up two pairs of new grey gloves, never worn.

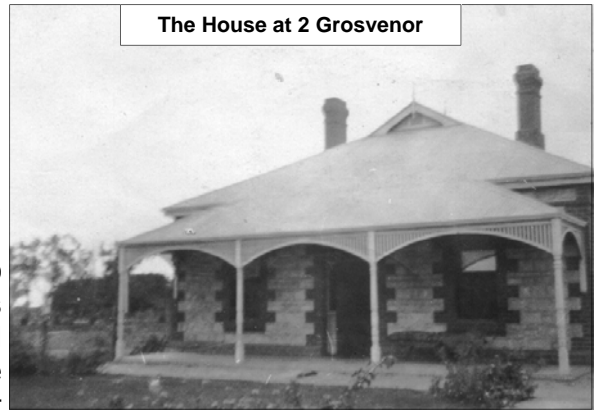
So off they went with everyone waving and calling after them and watching until they disappeared around the bend of the road. Helen and Donald walked slowly up the hill silent with their thoughts, a little sad but happy for the first of their seven girls to leave the nest. Perhaps they were thinking of their own wedding, of leaving their own dear parents and of Scotland many years before. "Well, that was the wedding of your mother and father", said Aunt Mang, "and it is long past your bed time". "If I go to bed now, will you tell me another story tomorrow night, Auntie?", I asked. My grandmother was smiling and looking at me over the top of her glasses, with that special look of hers. She didn't kiss us or make a fuss over us but we knew that she loved us just the same."



## Child 4 - BILL & JEAN CARTER

**Jean and Bill were very hard working :** they were always busy.

**Bill** never fulfilled his ambition to be a farmer as Jean was not one to take risks, and was not too keen on "roughing" it. Later, insecurity during the depression and four daughters to provide for, made it impossible. However, Bill grew most fruits, vines and nuts, dried apricots, prunes, currants and sultanas. He also cracked almonds and sold the kernels as well as keeping fowls, selling eggs, and pigeons. Apart from all the work in the garden in Grosvenor Street and the block at McLaren Flat, Bill was also was an excellent



The House at 2 Grosvenor

carpenter and could make or fix anything. As the family increased, he built extra rooms to the house as well as a studio for Helen and stables for the horses (Their daughter, Helen, was the only one who really took up riding). They were very sound, thorough jobs. He was indeed a very practical man. Jean used to say about Bill's hobbies, "It is better than spending his time in the pub".

**Jean** was a marvellous cook : she bottled fruit every year and made many jars of jam from all the fruit that was grown. She also made all the clothes for the four daughters as well as for herself, often from hand me downs and including dresses from old trousers. She also used to make huge rag mats. Amazingly, she found time to do a lot of reading : she could quote Robbie Burns, and from time to time treated her children to a rendering of some Scottish ballad. Jean had little time for painting during the busy years, but later took up pottery making and many people have samples of her work. She used to talk a lot of things over with Helen and vice versa.

**There were few modern conveniences** and most things had to be done by hand - washing for example. This was the norm for most families. Washing day began for the Carters on Monday at about 7.00 am, when Bill would light a fire under the copper boiler (this was Bill's only contribution as men did not do "domestic work") and then they would proceed to shred Sunlight soap as washing powder had not yet been invented, into the water. It was quite a long process by the time the clothes were boiled, rinsed, transferred from one trough to another through hand wringers, dried - a "lovely clean smell of sheets drying in the sunshine". They were folded and put away in the evening. When the children were all small, a Mrs Holt did the washing...she was an Englishwoman whose husband was out of work.

After Bill's parents died and their property sold, **Bill was able to buy a block of land at McLaren Flat** from his inheritance. There the family spent many happy weekends. Bill used to work on the block from dawn to dusk fencing the sixteen acres, single-handedly clearing part of it and pulling out trees with the aid of his tree puller, and sometimes with his daughters at the other end of the cross cut saw. He cultivated four acres, growing apricots and almonds, while he and Jean planted four rows of pine trees along the eastern boundary...they were quite large when bush fires swept through the property in 1955, burning them as well as fences and other trees. Bill had to start again.

**There wasn't much time for socializing, but the Gunn's were very family oriented,** so there was always one or other of the "clan" calling in. So, Number 2 Grosvenor Street resembled "open house" over the years. In addition, Bill's sister, Dorothy Mary Smith Carter, whose daughters Khama & "Poppy" became like sisters to Moira Carter, lived next door. Poppy married the great family friend of the Gunn's - Leo Barnes (See over). So there was never a dull moment. Also, Jean's sister, Ann (Martin), lived with the family when the children were small after she had finished at Stotts and worked at Webbs before she married Aud in 1925.

According to Margaret Threadgold, she and Jean declared that they would never marry a "bossy" Scotsman. Jeans' choice was wise, for Bill was a born gentleman in every way and very easy to live with. This made it easier to look after Jean's mother, Helen, when she became very ill, - Rhoda at Largs Bay, and Jean at Glandore, took it in turns to look after her until her death in 1945 when Jean was 57 years old.



Bill and his sister, Dorothy

## Child 4 - BILL & JEAN CARTER

### A great family friend of the Gunn's - Leo Barnes.....

"My association with the Gunn family began when I first met Jim Gunn in the early forties. We were both members of the P.F.A. (Presbyterian Fellowship Association) at Port Adelaide. We both owned motor bikes, Jim had a two-stroke and I a 2 1/4 B.S.A.. I remember having a race with Jim and my bike breaking its chain - Jim won.

After the war I returned from the Navy to the P.F.A. at Port Adelaide and renewed my friendship, with Jim, and later with his brother Graham. I also met Marjory, Keith and David Gunn and Murray and Peter Hill, and through them I also met Gavin Martin and Donald Threadgold.



Keith Gunn, Rhoda Hill & Leo Barnes, circa 1945

I was fortunately asked to attend Gavin and Donald's 21st birthday at Monteith. This was my first introduction to Mr. and Mrs. Martin and Mr. and Mrs. Threadgold. A large group of us from Port Adelaide caught the train on the Saturday afternoon of the party and had a magnificent time at the Monteith Institute that night. Gavin had his new tie cut off during the festivities. That night, people slept everywhere. I was in a tent on the Martin's tennis court. Here, Gavin introduced me to Bob Robertson and the Carter girls - Helen, Jessie, Margaret and Moira - my wife Poppy's cousins.

One of the cars in the 1946 - 50 period was a Morris 8/40 - it took 2 1/2 hours to get from Adelaide to Monteith. I would leave on the Friday night, repair the car on the Saturday for the return journey on the Sunday. I spent many weekends at Monteith with both the Martins and Threadgolds. On 3 or 4 occasions, I would arrive at 7.30 - 8.00 pm on the Friday night, and on the Saturday and Sunday milk the cows for Mr. Threadgold. I flew to Melbourne for Donald's wedding in 1948. Gavin was Best Man, and I, Groomsman. I later had the honour of being Gavin's Best Man.

In 1952, Graham Gunn introduced me to Poppy Lenore Smith who was the niece of William Carter, her mother being William's sister, Dorothy Mary Carter who married Henry Webb Smith. The two families lived next door to each other on land originally belonging to William Henry and Mary Emily Carter, William and Dorothy's parents. It had been a dairy farm originally. They has also owned a dairy farm at Monteith, and I imagine that this is where William met Jean Gunn, as Dorothy kept house for her father while her mother managed the dairy on Anzac Highway. **On the 27th March, 1954, I married Poppy.** Gavin did me the honour of being my Best Man.



Leo and Poppy - Wedding

### Our family

Andrew Leo Barnes (b. 14/05/1955) - m.(16/08/1980) - Julie Elizabeth Coulson

Emma Louise Barnes (b. 24/02/1989)

William Andrew Leo Barnes (b. 25/10/1991)

Felicity Anne Barnes(b.17/06/1960) - m.(01/05/1982) - Dominic Anthony Panozzo

Thomas Henry Panozzo (b. 26/02/1985)

Edward Jack Panozzo (b. 22/02/1988)

Andrew Patrick Panozzo (b. 22/02/1988)

The lasting memory I have of all the Gunns is of their honesty and integrity outside as well as inside the church. The Monteith people were the most friendly and hospitable people I have met, and I feel privileged to have known them".

Leo and Poppy, aged about 50



## Child 4 - BILL & JEAN CARTER



Bill and Jean in their 70's



The "Gunn girls" at Bill & Jean's Golden Wedding Anniversary, 1967

Marg Threadgold	Helen Millar	Jean Carter	Flora Naylor	Ann Martin
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At the age of 69, Jean had a severe heart attack. She recovered and, with

love and care, Bill looked after her until she died in 1972 at a Private Hospital, Adelaide, aged 83.

After Bill's death, aged 86, in 1976 at home, 2 Grosvenor Street, the house was sold. There is now a block of flats on the land on which it stood.



Bill & Jean's headstone - Murray Bridge Cemetery

Both Bill & Jean were buried in the Murray Bridge Cemetery.

### Bill & Jean CARTER - Their Family

- 0.4.1. **Helen Mary CARTER** / William George MILLAR.....No issue
- 0.4.2. **Jessie Marion CARTER** / Richard COLE
  - 0.4.2.1. Richard Gregory COLE / Erica WAKSELL
    - 0.4.2.1.1. Natasha COLE
    - 0.4.2.1.2. Jasmine COLE
    - 0.4.2.1.3. Nathan James COLE
- 0.4.3. **Margaret Alison CARTER** / Basil Edwin DENNIS
  - 0.4.3.1. Robert Andrew DENNIS / Ruth Elizabeth BACHE
    - 0.4.3.1.1. David Phillip DENNIS
    - 0.4.3.1.2. Neil Robert DENNIS
- 0.4.4. **Moira Jean CARTER** / Francis Bernard THOMPSON
  - 0.4.4.1. Michael Paul THOMPSON
  - 0.4.4.2. Catherine Margaret THOMPSON / Andrew Graig DOWELL
    - 0.4.4.2.1.. Freya Jenny Iona DOWELL
    - 0.4.4.2.2.. Jamie Alexander DOWELL

## Child 4 - BILL & JEAN CARTER - Their Children

### Child 1 (0.4.1) - HELEN MARY CARTER (1918-2004) & WILLIAM GEORGE ("Bill" / "Willy") MILLAR (1913-2001)

#### CHRONOLOGY

CODE	WHO	EVENT	WHEN	WHERE/COMMENT / SOURCE
0.4.1	<u>CARTER, Helen Mary</u>	Born	20/01/1918	Sirius Nursing Home, Alberton, Adelaide, South Australia..... <i>Family</i>
		Married	25/11/1961	Mairangi Bay Presbyterian Church, Auckland, New Zealand... <i>Family</i>
		Occupation		Draughtswoman..... <i>Family</i>
		Residence(s)		Auckland, New Zealand... <i>Family</i>
		Died	19/11/2004	Lady Allum Home, Auckland... <i>Family</i>
		Buried		With Bill at Hamilton... <i>Family</i>
	<u>Millar, William George (Bill)</u>	Born	01/03/1913	Tecloy, Antrim, Northern Ireland..... <i>Family</i>
		Occupation		Crane operator, farmer..... <i>Family</i>
		Died	2002	Lady Allum Home, Auckland... <i>Family</i>
		Buried	2002	At Hamilton... <i>Family</i>

We are very grateful to Helen for all the assistance she has given in Donald and Helen's story as well as many details on our distant cousins in the UK.

Helen was born in 1918 at Alberton, Adelaide, South Australia. She went to school at Black Forest Primary, Adelaide High and Adelaide School of Arts. The Carter (Helen, Jessie, Margaret & Moira) and Hill (Peter & Murray) children saw a lot of each other in their junior years, because their mothers were close. Her passions were painting (which she inherited from both her parents) and animals in general, horses in particular - her parent's home was big enough to accommodate one, so she rode it every morning and evening, as well as spend hours grooming.

While at art school, her father obtained a job for her at Scott's Signs. Two years later, she obtained a job as governess at Puttapa Station in the Flinders Ranges, northern South Australia for two years. She then joined the Australian Women's Army for 3 years ("SF 842274, Gnr Carter, HM, 55 Aust. S/L Btty, R.A.A. East Fremantle") and was a gunner in Search Lights. After leaving the army, she became a telephonist at the Adelaide Exchange, helped her Uncle Gard at Booborowie (see his story), then worked at the Long Range Weapons drawing office for two years. In 1949 Helen with sister Moira, sold enough paintings to finance an overseas trip, visiting Greece by ship first, then hitch-hiking their way across Europe to England.

Some relatives Helen and her sister, Moira visited / stayed with on their trip to the UK in 1950/52 (three trips to Scotland) & Europe (many of whom were also visited by Murray Hill & Lawrie & Flora Naylor), included :-

- **Manchester...Etta Leyland** (when sub matron at the Birkenhead Hospital) - also Etta's sister, Kate who looked after their blind brother, Alec.(Etta,a daughter of Helen Baikie's younger sister,Georgina, who married John Leyland)
- **Ipswich...**Later they met Etta's nephew **Bert &** wife, **Elsie Leyland** - he had been a P.O.W. in Germany.
- **Glasgow...**Stayed with **Kitty** (a daughter of Helen Baikie's younger sister, Jemima, who married Harry Gunn) **& Willie Dunnett**. Kitty took them to visit her sister in law and family.
- **Thurso...**Stayed with **Jim & Bella** (a daughter of Helen Baikie's younger brother, Magnus, who married Jane, "Jeannie", Geddes) **Waters**, 3 Robert Dick Place.
  - At that time :- \* Bella's brother, Alec, was in Canada.
  - \* Another brother, James had died, but his widow, Margaret lived with her brother, Donald Ham, across from Magnus & Jeannie.
  - Children :- \* James was married and lived in another part of Scotland.
  - \* Jean and her husband Bruce were living with Bella and Jim.
  - \* Magnus lived with his grandparents at Mey and looked after their croft.
- **Halkirk...** Visited **Miss Keith** - saw a number of D.W. Gunn's (son of Murdoch - Donald's brother- and Margaret Gunn) paintings.
  - Visited **Donald Gunn** (eldest son of Murdoch Gunn, Donald's brother) who managed a farm nearby.
  - \* **Gave them a Family Bible to take home. There may have been 2 Bibles** - Murray Hill recalls visiting the Carter household at Grosvenor St., Glandore when he was 8 years old in 1933 and him lying on the lounge floor and reading with Moira Carter names in the fly-sheet of a Bible of all the Gunn children. However it appears that the Bible(s) have been lost.
  - \* At that time Donald had... A sister in Halkirk, two sisters in Edinburgh, one sister in Oban. His brother, artist David William, died 1935. But Donald rarely saw them.
- **Mey...**Stayed with **Magnus & Jeannie Baikie** - slept in the "V.I.P." room in a large double bed. (Magnus and Jeannie slept in a box bed at the side of the wall in the living room - Jeannie rested on each afternoon). She could see Barrogal Castle from the front window. They had porridge with a large bowl of cream for each evening meal, cooked by Magnus in the big fire place over a peat fire.
- **Wick...**Stayed with **Mary & Sandy ??**
- **Plymouth...**(Helen) - Worked at YWCA in Plymouth for about 10 months - visited by **June Hince nee Nelmes** (a grand-daughter of Donald, younger sister, Alexandrina, who married George Bremner). Then visited Mr & Mrs Nelmes, June & brother.

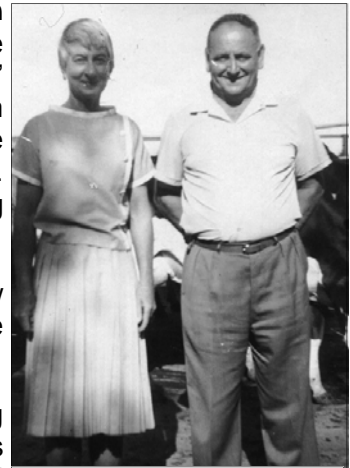
## Child 4 - BILL & JEAN CARTER - Their Children

### Child 1 - HELEN & BILL MILLAR

Bill was born in 1913 at Tecloy in County Antrim, Northern Ireland. He was the fourth son of five and had two younger sisters. Until he was twenty three years of age, he worked on his father's farm, "The Glenside" near Broughshane, County Antrim. In 1936 he went to New Zealand to join an uncle in the south of the South Island of New Zealand. He decided to be independent and stayed in the North Island, working on farms, including St. Peter's School farm at Cambridge. He joined the New Zealand Army during World War II and went to Egypt.

Bill, on returning from the War, worked in different parts of New Zealand, driving a variety of machines and vehicles, eventually working for the New Zealand Railways, driving an overhead crane.

Helen went to New Zealand in 1955 and worked in the drawing office of the New Zealand Railways for eighteen years until she retired. It was here that Helen met Bill, through a friend, Sadie Martin, who went to school with Bill in Ireland. They all lived in the same boarding house in Auckland.



Bill and Helen at Monteith



Helen & friend Pauline in the garden of their home at 551 Beach Rd., Murray Bay, Auckland, New Zealand, on their wedding day. The garden later became a "forest of trees", while Bill & Helen added onto the front of the cottage.

They were married in 1961 at the Mairangi Bay Presbyterian Church, Auckland, by the Rev. C. French. Because they were both in their 40's, they had a quiet wedding with only their close friends, Pauline and Dick Johnstone as witnesses. They were a devoted couple for the next 41 years. Their garden was of great interest and joy to both of them.

In 1993, when Helen's cousins, Peter & Nesta Hill, visited them, Bill began to show signs of

memory loss. By 2001, they moved to the Lady Alum Home when it became impossible for them, especially Bill who was now suffering from Alzheimer's Disease, to stay in their home. Their nephew, David Millar, was a great help to them both, as was her friend, Joy McGhee, whom she met through their church. Helen's faith was important to her. In late 2001. Peter, while on business there for four months, again often visited them - it was obvious that Helen was, as always, showing her patience, love and devotion to Bill's needs ("waiting on him hand and foot"), while they often reminisced over their younger days.

Bill died in January 2002 at Auckland, and is buried at Hamilton.

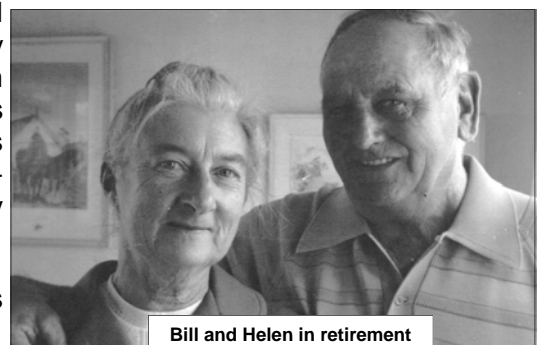
After Bill's death Helen remained at the Home, endearing herself to those who came to know her. However, her health slowly deteriorated, including her hearing. In early January, 2004, her cousin Murray Hill visited her for a few days - he had not seen her for 40 years since their meeting in the UK.

Helen died in November 2004, aged 86, at the Lady Alum Home., after suffering a stroke a week before. She was buried with Bill at Hamilton.

Helen will be remembered for many things, but especially her art (particularly flowers), her correspondence with friends and family world-wide, her care and dedication to Bill, her love of wider family (including her Millar nieces and nephews, and Jacinta Thompson, married to Helen's sister Moira's husband Bernard Thompson's younger brother) and friends, her love of the outdoors, gardening and animals, and her love of the simple things in life. She was very sincere, thrifty, hospitable (she always wanted to give visitors something to take way when they left) and kind, and was much loved by all.



Bill & Helen in the garden on their wedding day



Bill and Helen in retirement

## Child 4 - BILL & JEAN CARTER - Their Children

### Child 1 - HELEN & BILL MILLAR

#### From Helen's Memorabilia, 2006

- Dec. 1927 Certificate of Merit from the Black Forest School, Grade 4.  
1934 Passed in English, French, Mathematics 1 & 2, History, Intermediate Examinations.  
**1940 Worked as governess** for two children of Mrs L.V. Ragless, Puttapa Station, **Beltana**.  
19/06/1942 Reference from National Service Chemists, Black Forest.  
**10/12/1942 to 05/12/1945...Served in Australian Women's Army Service, World War 2...**"SF 84274, Gunner Helen Mary Carter, H.Q. 66 Aust. AA / SL BTY (1092 days)  
06/05/1948 Living at Grosvenor Street, Glandore...passed the examination for appointment as telephonist, Postmaster General's Department.  
**13/09/1948** Appointed on probation as **Telephonist**, Central Exchange, **Postmaster General's Department**.  
**25/11/1949** Passport issued...**visited Italy, Greece, France, Germany, Belgium, Switzerland, Sweden, England** (worked for YWCA, Plymouth for 9 months)...until 03/12/1952.  
03/03/1950 Granted special leave from 13/03/1950-12/03/1951 from the Postmaster Generals Department.  
27/03/1951 Resigned from the Postmaster Generals Department.  
10/12/1951 Reference from her cousin, BJ Leyland, 533 Wherstead Road, Ipswich, Suffolk  
**05/08/1953 Worked** for the **Weapons Research Establishment**, Salisbury, as an Assistant, Drafting at a salary of 509 pounds per annum, for nearly 2 years.  
**May 1955 Appointed as Plan Tracer**, Engineers Office, Railway Station, Auckland, **New Zealand Government Railways** at a salary of 470 pounds per annum.  
Nov. 1959 Passed Mathematics at the Seddon Memorial Technical College.  
**18/01/1973 Retired from New Zealand Government Railways.**

#### Helen's Writings from her Memorabilia

*"School holidays again, and as always, I was going to stay with my grandmother on her farm. I had done so for the long Christmas holidays for as long as I could remember. Even before that I had stayed there, probably to give my mother some peace, for my younger sister and I were always quarrelling. Probably, being the first child and of a temperamental nature, I was spoilt. There was so much to do on a farm than playing with my little sisters in our suburban garden. I was called a tomboy because I enjoyed riding the pony and climbing trees, rather than playing with dolls as most little girls liked to do.*

***Also living at the farm were my Aunt Meg & Uncle Robbie** (Threadgolds), and their two babies Marie and Donny. They (Threadgolds) did the farm-work for my grandmother. They milked about 40 cows and I knew each one by name. My favourite was Katy, for I had learnt to milk her when I was a smaller girl, before they had milking machines. She was so patient and stood quietly chewing her cud, while I stripped her milk into a bucket, never attempting to kick as some of the others did.*

***They also had a bull**, named Charlie, and he lived in a yard made of strong logs at the corner of the cow yard. Each afternoon, my uncle would let Charlie out to go to the trough for his drink, but he always had a pitch-fork handy in case Charlie played up on the way back. He was a big black and white Friesian bull. Sometimes a cow would get into Charlie's yard. I never found out how or why my uncle didn't seem unduly worried. Another thing that puzzled me was from where the cows got their calves. My uncle told me that they dug a big hole in the sand, and I believed him because the new born calves always seemed to be damp and sandy. I would have liked to find a calf for myself, but didn't think I could dig a hole big enough.*

***They also had four horses...**Robin was a large white draught horse, and Chummy, a lively half-draught bay. They pulled the trolley between them and also the plough. Ireland was a half-draught bay mare and she pulled the dray with the milk cans. Don was a small dark brown pony with a long black tail. We learnt to ride on Don, but he had a bad habit of shying at rabbit burrows or bits of paper or bushes blowing along the road. The rider usually went flying over Don's head. People used to say that one had to have seven falls before becoming a rider. Don also pulled the sulky, sometimes to the railway station (Monteith), three miles away or to the nearest town (Murray Bridge), seven miles away, or to visit neighbours along the road.*

***They also had a cattle dog, Laddie**, black with brown spots above his eyes. He chased the cows into the paddocks that my uncle wanted them to go.*

*All the way between the house garden and the cow yard was **thick plantation of bamboos**, which stopped the sand from drifting. **Behind the bamboos and shaded by an enormous pepper tree, were the chook houses**. They were enclosed by wire netting to keep the chooks in, and the foxes out. My grandmother looked after them, feeding them with bran and pollard in the mornings and wheat in the afternoons, when she collected the eggs. One day I was horrified to see her standing by a chopping block, behind the bamboos, about to decapitate a rooster. She explained that she had already rung his neck, and so would feel nothing. He was to be tomorrow's dinner, after hanging upside down overnight and being plucked clean next morning. I was surprised that my uncle had not killed a rooster, as my father always did those jobs in our home. Perhaps it was because she was born and reared on a croft in Scotland, where the women tended the hens and cows, while the men earned their living fishing.*



## Child 4 - BILL & JEAN CARTER - Their Children

### Child 1 - HELEN & BILL MILLAR

#### Helen's Writings from her Memorabilia

Also behind the bamboos was a long white path, bordered by almond trees. At the end of this path, was the **dub, my aunt's name for the lavatory**. It was an iron building of about 4 feet square. A wooden seat filled the rear half of inside. It had an oval hole in the middle of an oval lid on top. In the corner of the seat was a candle-stick with a candle and a box of matches. Behind the door, threaded onto a piece of string, were a number of small squares of newspaper. On the floor was a deep tray made from a part of a Kerosine tin, filled with ashes. On it was a small jam tin used to scoop the ashes into the lavatory after use. It was in the dub, I tried my first and last cigarette until I was a grown woman in the army. Outside the dub grew a geranium bush with lots of dried leaves. Dead geranium leaves rolled in newspaper and a box of matches were all I needed to cause much coughing and spluttering, and burnt fingers.

**Every morning, I woke at about five o'clock** to hear the chug chug of the **milking** machine engine. My uncle had been up for some time, and He and Laddie had brought the cows into the yard near the milking shed. I soon changed from my nightdress into my overalls and was pushing my way through the sand to the cowshed. I always asked Father Christmas for some bib and brace overalls, and he usually obliged. Four cows were in the bails. Two were being milked by the machine while my uncle was stripping one of the others. As each cow was released from the bail it was my job to chase her from the yard vto the paddock and to replace her with another. I knew each cow by name, in which bail she had to be milked and when it was her turn. It was not difficult for me to remember, for the cows themselves, knew what to do and were waiting nearby.

After a while, my aunt arrived with a billy of tea and some bread and butter and marmite sandwiches. She took over the milking while my uncle had his smoko. He drank his tea while standing, and often from a saucer, blowing it cool, for he was always in a hurry. He would also light a little fire in the corner of the shed and he would put a kerosine tin bucket of water on it to boil, so that by the time the milking was finished, it would be ready for sterilizing the buckets and machines. On cold mornings I often warmed my hands by the fire, and sometimes when our feet were cold, we would dance the Charleston up and down the brick floor. It was an American dance which my aunts and uncles learnt to do at the local hall on Saturday nights.

When each bucket was filled with **milk**, Uncle Bob carried it **into the dairy, a cool room** at the end of the shed. Then he tipped the milk into the cooler. This consisted of a large pan, supported on a wooden frame, high up on the wall. There was a small tap at the bottom of the pan, and the milk trickled from this down the outside of a corrugated iron contrivance, into the cab below. At the same time, cold bore water flowed continuously through the inside of the corrugations.

**After the milking was finished**, I ran down to open the gate by the road along which Laddie chased the cows until they came to the little bridge over the channel. This led to the green pastures where they spent the day grazing and lying in the sun, chewing their cuds. Meanwhile, after everything had been washed and the floors swept, Uncle Bob put old Ireland into the dray which he backed into the yard, and onto which he lifted the heavy ten gallon cans of milk. I climbed up into the dray to have ride **to the landing on the river where the milk boat was waiting**. There were no seats in the dray, so I sat on the side, hanging onto the board across the front. The drivers all stood, like charioteers, urging their half-draughts, while trying to catch up to and pass the ones in front. Those who arrived first, helped the boatman to unload the empty cans for the afternoon milk. Then they all helped each other to lift the full cans onto the boat. It was a social hour for these men who enjoyed a gossip or joke amongst themselves and then were able to take home any bits of news to their wives.

The journey home was at a more leisurely pace. My uncle unharnessed old Ireland, and took her into the yard where he fed the horses, then Charlie the bull, before having his own **breakfast**. Meanwhile I went to the bathroom where hands, face, neck and ears had to be washed before sitting down to breakfast. We all sat around the kitchen table to a bowl of porridge, egg and bacon, toast, jam and tea, which my grandmother had prepared and cooked on her big wood-burning stove. How lovely and warm was the kitchen, and what a wonderful smell wafted from it. After the dishes were washed, and the beds made, I went out to play.

**At the time I had two playmates of my own age**. Billy, who lived on one side of us, and Murray, who lived on the farm on the other side. Our play-house was the enormous pepper tree which grew outside the house garden and had large horizontal branches along which we could walk. It gave shelter to Laddie's kennel, the wood heap, and visiting cars. It also spread over to the Mulberry tree, so we liked to perch ourselves where we could search the luscious black berries.

There we sat and talked about our parents, grandparents, and other relatives when we could think of something to boast about.

"My grandfather used to own your father's farm", I told Billy.

"Well its ours now and has been for years", he replied.

"Yes it was a long time ago, and that is when my mother and father met each other", I said.. "My father and Aunt Dolly live their with their father, while their mother stayed in Adelaide to look after her other sons, who were at high school", I explained. "My mother came, sometimes to stay on this farm with her parents", I told them.

"Why didn't she live with her mother and father?", asked Murray.

## Child 4 - BILL & JEAN CARTER - Their Children

### Child 1 - HELEN & BILL MILLAR

#### Helen's Writings from her Memorabilia

Because she had to look after her brother and sisters in Adelaide. Grandma and Grandpa had 11 children. Only the young ones lived here-the grown up ones stayed in Adelaide", I explained.

"There are 10 children in my family ", said Murray. "My big brothers work on farms down south. My father got out of work, so we had to come and help our uncle. It's the depression, they say".

"You haven't got a **Grandpa** here", remarked Billy.

**"No, he died when I was a baby, so I never knew him", I replied. "Aunt Jane (Jessie Nankervill) died too, so I never knew her", I said. "She and Uncle Bill (Nankervis) lived on a farm on York Peninsula", I added. "Grandma had to go by train to Adelaide, then ship to York Peninsula to be with her. Then while she was away, grandpa (Donald) died, and she had to come back by ship and train again".**

To get away from that sad subject, I then **I started to boast about my grandmother (Helen)**, "She can do anything", I said. "She can even kill a rooster. One day when I was looking through the bamboos, she was chopping his head off with a tomahawk".

"Your grandmother talks funny", said Murray.

"She doesn't talk funny, she talks Scottish", I replied. "She came to Australia from Scotland".

"Where is Scotland?", asked Murray.

"A long way across the world near England, where King George lives", I answered. **"She came in a sailing ship, and it took 3 months to get here", I explained.**

"People don't come in sailing ships, they come in steamers", said Billy.

**"It was a long time ago in 1881", I told him. None of us could really imagine that far back, and I was only repeating what I was told.**

Then Billy talked about his many relatives who lived in the district and boasted about his Uncle Bert who bred prize winning Friesian cows. He got prizes in the Adelaide Show every year.

"We always get an afternoon off from school to go to the show", I told them. They agreed that I was lucky to live near the Showgrounds (Wayville). "I always look at the cows to see if I can see anyone from here", I said.

"I didn't know that girls bothered with cows", said Billy.

"I like cows and horses at the Show, better than paying to look at a fat lady or a dwarf. Once I paid to look at a diver in a tank of water and wearing a big, heavy suit and boots, and an iron thing over his head with glass windows for him to see through".

Eventually the boys got tired or bored with my talking and decided to look for spoggy eggs. There were no cosy branches for nests in the pepper tree, so they had to look in the mulberry and almond trees for the eggs. Then I had to get a pin for grandma so that they could make holes in each end of the eggs. They blew the white and yolks out, leaving the shells empty. I don't know what they did after that but I tagged along after them until dinner time, but I didn't like taking the eggs from the little birds.

**We had dinner at mid-day on the farm. After dinner we all had a sleep until afternoon milking time. Grandma retired to her little room with her bible and read to herself in a loud whisper until she dropped off to sleep. Her little room had two doors, one from the sitting room, and the other opening into her garden. It had a small window letting in the northern sun. There was not much room to move around, for besides her bed, the room contained a chest of drawers, a wardrobe, washstand, and her old sea chest in which she had brought her worldly possessions from Scotland. In the afternoon she potted around her garden, watering the ferns and pot plants in her bamboo shade-house, and attending to her colourful and hardy plants, growing in the sand, with the aid of bore water and cow manure. The garden was protected by a bamboo fence, which also stopped the sand from blowing around the walls of the house.**

I didn't always sleep when I was supposed to during the afternoons, but lay thinking about my **grandma's childhood in Scotland. She didn't talk about herself or the olden days**, as most old people do. Perhaps after rearing 11 children, she just wanted peace and quiet. She didn't intrude into the personal lives of her daughter and son-in-law, but quietly went about her work without fuss. She was always there when needed, and the children loved her and, quite naturally, ran to her when they were upset.

**In the evenings** before we went to bed, Aunt Meg used to light the lantern, and we all traipsed up along the long white path, making much noise, to frighten away the foxes and the ghosts.

**(A later writing)...**

**"Aunt and uncle managed the farm, and grandmother had a store and Post Office attached to the front of the house. There was always someone coming or going, and in the evenings, the local lads would come to collect the mail or buy cigarettes. Then they would congregate outside the shop teasing one another usually about girls, and mucking around. My aunts and uncles always joined in for they were young themselves then. The children didn't want to miss what was going on but were sent to bed, and sometimes Willie, who worked on the farm, was able to read us stories to send us to sleep.**

**Later on, Aunt Ann (Martin) got married...she and Uncle Angus moved the shop and Post Office down the road. Sometimes my sister stayed with them, but I always came to the farm".**

## Child 4 - BILL & JEAN CARTER - Their Children

### Child 2 (0.4.2) - **JESSIE MARION CARTER (1919-2001) & RICHARD THOMAS GEORGE ("Dick") COLE (1918-1992)**

#### CHRONOLOGY

CODE	WHO	EVENT	WHEN	WHERE/COMMENT / SOURCE
0.4.2	<u>CARTER, Jessie Marion</u>	<u>Born</u>	05/11/1919	Alberton, Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family / Diary</i>
		<u>Married</u>	19/05/1943	Scots Church, Adelaide, S. Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Occupation</u>		Milliner; Home Duties .... <i>Family / Friends</i>
		<u>Residence(s)</u>		4 Bothwell Ave., Seacliffe Park, Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Died</u>	08/09/2001	Aged 81 at Nursing Home..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Buried</u>	11/09/2001	Cremated , Centennial Park, Adelaide, S. Aust..... <i>Family</i>
<u>COLE, Richard Thomas George (Dick)</u>		<u>Born</u>	06/05/1918	Kensington Gardens, Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family / Diary</i>
		<u>Occupation</u>		Staff Sgt.; Castrol Oil Representative ..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Died</u>	29/04/1992	At home..... <i>Family / Friends</i>
		<u>Buried</u>	??/04/1992	Cremated, Centennial Park, Adelaide, S. Aust..... <i>Family</i>

Jessie was born in 1919 at Alberton, and Dick in 1918 at Kensington Gardens.

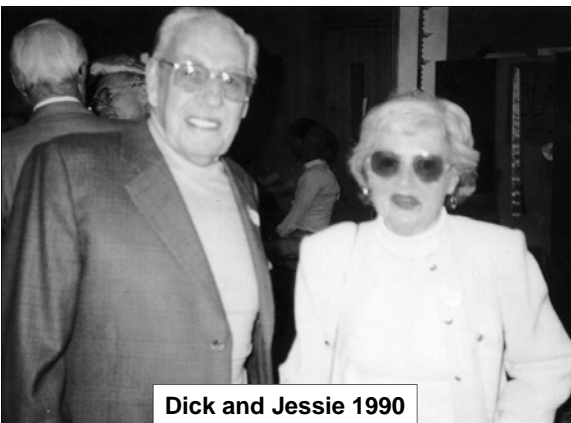
They married at Scots Church in 1943 when Dick was still in the army, serving during World War 11 . After the war, Dick worked as a sales representative for Castrol Oil and was with them when he retired. During this time they moved house several times - Port Pirie, Mount Gambier and the West Coast.

After his retirement, they cruised on the SS Oriana including a stay with Jessie's sister Moira and Bernard in Brussels. They all went to Sweden together. They also visited Helen and Bill Millar in New Zealand.

Dick was liked by all - he had lots of personality and was very cheerful. He died in 1992, and was cremated at Centennial Park Cemetery.



Dick and Jessie's wedding



Dick and Jessie 1990

Jessie was a very talented milliner - she won a national competition for designing and making a hat. She was presented with a cheque by the Queen's milliner ! She also made her own clothes which were always the height of fashion. Their friend, Leo Barnes, was a great help to Jessie, particularly, in her latter years.

Jessie died in September 2001 and was also cremated at Centennial Park Cemetery.

### JESSIE & DICK COLE - Their Family

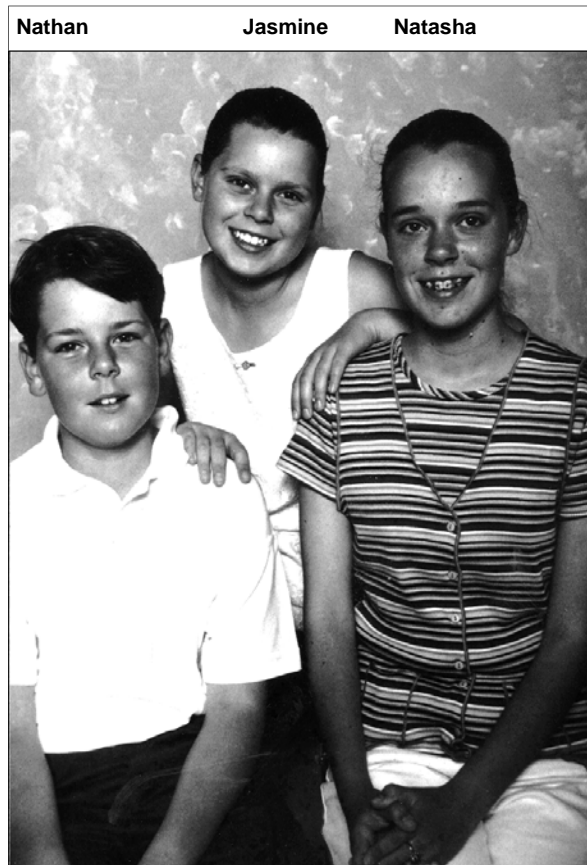
#### Child 1 (0.4.2.1.) - Gregory & Erica COLE

0.4.2.1	<u>COLE, Gregory Richard</u>	<u>Born</u>	28/12/1952	Calvary Hosp., Nth. Adelaide, S. Aust..... <i>Family / Diary</i>
		<u>Married</u>	09/02/1980	High St., Catholic Church, Glenelg, S. Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Occupation</u>		Clerk..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Residence(s)</u>		Somerton, Adelaide, S. Aust..... <i>Family</i>
	<u>WAKSELL, Erica</u>	<u>Born</u>	01/08/1958	..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Occupation</u>		Home Duties..... <i>Family</i>
0.4.2.1.1.	<u>COLE, Natasha</u>	<u>Born</u>	18/02/1981	Queen Vic. Hosp, Adelaide, S. Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Occupation</u>		Teacher..... <i>Family</i>
0.4.2.1.2.	<u>COLE, Jasmine</u>	<u>Born</u>	09/10/1982	Queen Vic. Hosp, Adelaide, S. Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Occupation</u>		University Student..... <i>Family</i>
0.4.2.1.3.	<u>COLE, Nathan James</u>	<u>Born</u>	12/09/1983	Queen Vic. Hosp, Adelaide, S. Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Occupation</u>		Student..... <i>Family</i>

## Child 4 - BILL & JEAN CARTER - Their Children

### Child 2 - JESSIE & DICK COLE - Their Family

Child 1 - Gregory & Erica COLE -Their Family



### Child 3 (0.4.3) - MARGARET ALISON CARTER (1923-) & BASIL EDWIN DENNIS (1920-1991)

#### CHRONOLOGY

<u>CODE</u>	<u>WHO</u>	<u>EVENT</u>	<u>WHEN</u>	<u>WHERE/COMMENT / SOURCE</u>
0.4.2.	<u>CARTER, Margaret Alison</u>	<u>Born</u>	04/01/1923	Alberton Private Hosp., Alberton, Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family/Diary</i>
		<u>Married</u>	20/05/1944	Scots Church, Adelaide, S. Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Occupation</u>		Stenographer, Wireless Operator .... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Residence(s)</u>		N.S.W. - Newcastle, Sydney S.Aust. - 2 Mulga Rd.Hawthorndene; Meadows; 31 West Tce. Strathalbyn W.Aust. - Claremont, Perth..... <i>Family</i>
	<u>DENNIS, Basil Edwin</u>	<u>Born</u>	04/05/1920	Auckland, New Zealand..... <i>Family / Diary</i>
		<u>Occupation</u>		Administrator ..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Died</u>	27/12/1991	Strathalbyn, S. Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Buried</u>	30/12/1991	Cremated, Murray Bridge, S. Aust..... <i>Family</i>

Margaret was born in 1923 at the Alberton Private Hospital, Adelaide, South Australia. She attended school at Black Forest Primary, then Chartres Business College. Basil was born in 1920 in Auckland New Zealand.

Basil and Margaret met in Newcastle , NSW, whilst both were serving in a signals unit of the 2nd A.I.F. Margaret had trained as an AWAS wireless operator at Ivanhoe Grammar School, Victoria (which had been commandeered by the army for the duration of the war), before being posted to Newcastle.



Margaret & Basil - AIF

## Child 4 - BILL & JEAN CARTER - Their Children

### Child 3 - MARGARET & BASIL DENNIS

Marg and Basil were married at Scots Church, Adelaide on the 20th May 1944. After the war, they moved to Sydney where Basil had a job to return to. During the 2nd World War, employers were obliged to keep jobs open for Service personnel.

Soon after, because accomodation was almost impossible to obtain, they returned to South Australia to live with Margaret's parents until their own house was built at 2 Mulga Rd. Hawthorndene in Adelaide. This took about four years because building materials were hard to come by. Their son,

Robert was born in 1949 whilst they were still living with Bill and Jean Carter. Basil and Margaret lived at Hawthorndene for nearly twenty four years, apart from a brief sojourn to Kadina for two - three years.



Margaret & Basil - Wedding

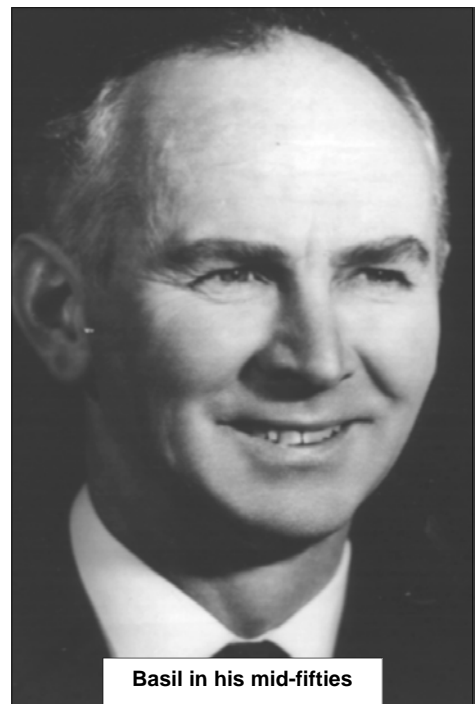
Don Threadgold      Bob Robertson      Basil      Margaret      Coral Robertson      Moira Carter

In 1975, they retired to Meadows where they enjoyed starting a hobby farm, at first breeding fat lambs, then switching to fine merino wethers. In 1984, owing to health problems, they decided to move to the nearby country town of Strathalbyn. While living there, Basil played golf, sailing on Lake Alexandrina at Clayton, and learning furniture restoration, french polishing and upholstery. He had retired also from Scouting to which he had given years of his time.

Basil died at Strathalbyn in 1991. He was cremated and the ashes are with Margaret's grandparents, Donald and Helen Gunn at Murray Bridge. Margaret stayed on at their home at West Terrace Strathalbyn until 1997, when she moved to Perth to live near her son Robert & his family.



Basil Dennis      Rick Cole      Robert Dennis  
Marg Dennis      Jean Carter      Jessie Cole      Greg Cole



Basil in his mid-fifties

# Child 4 - BILL & JEAN CARTER - Their Children

## Child 3 - MARGARET & BASIL DENNIS - Their Family

### Child 1 (0.4.3.1) - Robert & Ruth DENNIS

#### 0.4.3.1. DENNIS, Robert Andrew

Born...01/04/1949, at Queen Victoria Hosp., Adelaide, S. Aust...Family

Married...09/02/1974, at Clayton Cong. Church, Norwood, Adelaide, S.Aust...Family

Occupation...Mining Engineer - numerous locations - Kambalda, Laverton...Family

Residence(s)...Gove, North. Terr.; Kalgoorlie, West. Aust.; Perth, West Aust...Family

#### BACHE, Ruth Elizabeth

Born...02/12/1951, at Renmark, South Aust....Family

Occupation...Youth Worker, Book-keeper....Family

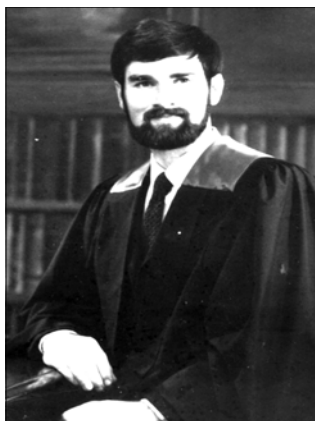
#### 0.4.3.1.1. DENNIS, David Phillip

Born...30/05/1980, at Gen. Hosp., Gove, North. Terr...Family

Occupation...Engineer.....Family

#### 0.4.3.1.2. DENNIS, Neil Robert

Born...29/06/1982, at Gen. Hosp., Kalgoorlie, West. Aust...Family



Robert Dennis



David, Neil, Ruth & Robert, Darwin 1988

### UWAGA Sports Bursary won by brothers

Brothers and rowing champions David & Neil Dennis are this year's joint recipients of the UWA Graduates Association Sports Award...

"David Dennis (20) is doing honours in Chemistry and finishing off a Mechanical Engineering degree. Neil Dennis (18) is in second year Mechanical Engineering.....Rowing is not a highly funded or sponsored sport...when we go abroad we pay everything. Last year it cost us \$7,000. Fund raising and parents help out. Working part time is difficult with study and training....They train 12 times a week....The boys grew up in the bush because their dad was a mining engineer....The boys went to 5 different primary schools before attending Scotch College boarding for a few years before their parents came to live in Mt. Claremont.....Being two years apart in age, it was only last year that the brothers started to row together...full of praise for their mother Ruth who has endlessly ferried the boys between school and training....."



David and Neil



"Former Goldfielder and men's eight rower David Dennis has a date with Olympic destiny in Beijing tomorrow. Dennis, a dual Olympian and son of a mining engineer, will be digging deeper than Kalgoorlie's Golden Mile in his second Olympic final as Australia aims to deliver rowing legend James Tomkins his fourth Games gold medal.

The 28-year-old's crew has already danced with disaster after a rudder malfunction in the heats saw their boat veer dangerously towards eventual winners Canada - a scenario which would have resulted in disqualification had they collided.

The Australians staged a typically tenacious fightback in Tuesday's repechage, moving through the field over the first 1000m in a head-to-head battle with the Americans. They led with 500m to go before relinquishing their lead to comfortably finish second and advance to tomorrow's final. On form world champions, Canada, Great Britain, America and Australia will be the medal contenders.

"It almost ended in disaster. but they showed cool heads which saved the day and they got through the repechage, and now they are in the final", Dennis' father told the Kalgoorlie Miner from Beijing on Thursday night. "Just to make an Olympic final is an achievement in itself. They have a strong team, but it is such a strong field and anything can happen.' We'll just Wait and see".

A lot of the focus has been on Australian flag-bearer Tomkins, who turns 43 on Tuesday. Tomkins, a six times Olympian, shares the honour as Australia's most successful Olympic rower with former team-mate Mike McKay with 4 medals each. Tomkins, who made his Olympic debut at the 1988 Seoul Games with the men's eight crew that finished fifth, won gold medals as part of the "Oarsome Four-some" in Barcelona and Atlanta, and with Drew Ginn in the men's pair in Athens. He also claimed a bronze medal with Matthew Long in the men's pair in Sydney. "A lot of the guys obviously look up to him (Tomkins) but they're such a tight bunch, and good friends the whole lot them", Rob Dennis said.

Rob Dennis and his wife Ruth were due to visit the Great Wall of China yesterday before taking up a front row seat to watch their son perhaps etch his name in Olympic history.

David Dennis is rowing in the bow seat for the men's eight, behind oarsmen Samuel Loch, James Chapman, Tom Laurich, Jeremy Stevenson, Tomkins. Sam Conrad, Stephen Stewart and coxswain Marty Rabjohns. "I describe it as the ultimate team sport because everyone's oars have to hit the water at exactly the same time," Rob Dennis said. Everyone has to work as a team in unison or it just doesn't work."

David Dennis was selected for his first Australian team in 2001, and was part of the men's eight crew that finished seventh at the World Championship. They recorded the same result in the following, with Dennis this time stroking the crew, setting the rate and rhythm. Dennis was again stroke of the eight for the 2003 World Championships, and led the crew to a fifth place finish, which was enough to secure them a spot at the Olympic Games the following year. In Athens, Dennis was selected as the stroke for the men's four which finished fourth- a race watched by his parents who made the trip to Greece.

"Of course we were there. You don't miss these opportunities-they don't come along every day", he said. The Dennises have been draped in green and gold for each race. "We've been lucky enough to get tickets for all the days and we've been there with the Aussies" he said. "There is always a big contingent and we've been doing the Aussie, Aussie, Aussie, Oi, Oi, Oi, chanting to spur them along. "Of course we'll be there (on Sunday)"....

Rob Dennis, currently employed by Poseidon Nickel in Perth, began his career with Western Mining in 1974 when he moved to Kambalda. The family lived in Laverton, Leinster, and Kalgoorlie, and had a stint in the Northern Territory where David was born.

A former North Kalgoorlie Primary School pupil, David Dennis left the Goldfields in, the early 1990s, and took up rowing at Perth's Scotch College in 1993. "his mother wanted him to play basketball but he wanted to row," Rob Dennis said. A spot opened up and he went from there. His brother, Neil, rowed as well". David is a mechanical engineer with University of WA degrees in science and engineering. A shortbreak from competitive rowing after Athens saw him move to Melbourne for work before he launched an all out assault on Beijing in Canberra in late 2006. "He did his own rowing to keep his fitness up, and moved over to Melbourne because of his work and for the past 18 months, he has been based at the Australian Institute of Sport," Rob Dennis said. They have done a mountain of work to get there. A lot of people don't understand the dedication it takes unless they've been there". (Kalgoorlie Miner)

## Child 4 - BILL & JEAN CARTER - Their Children

### Child 4 (0.4.4) - MOIRA JEAN CARTER (1926-) & FRANCIS BERNARD THOMPSON (1928-)

#### CHRONOLOGY

<u>CODE</u>	<u>WHO</u>	<u>EVENT</u>	<u>WHEN</u>	<u>WHERE/COMMENT / SOURCE</u>
0.4.4.	<u>CARTER, Moira</u> <u>Jean</u>	<u>Born</u>	24/05/1926	At hospital, Princes St., Alberton, Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Married</u>	29/06/1957	St. Edmund's Church, Little Hulton, Lancashire, Eng..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Occupation</u>		Tracer, Post Office .... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Residence(s)</u>		Mersham, Ashford, Kent, Eng. .... <i>Family</i>
	<u>THOMPSON, Francis</u> <u>Bernard</u>	<u>Born</u>	04/05/1928	Stone House, Leigh, Lancashire, Eng..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Occupation</u>		H.M. Diplomatic Service..... <i>Family</i>

**Moira was born in 1926** at Prince Street, Alberton South Australia. She attended school at Black Forest Primary School and St. Peters College. She then worked for several years as a governess at a sheep station near Clare, and later as a telephonist at the General Post Office, Adelaide.

Like their mother, Moira and her sister, Helen, were both accomplished artists, and they both wanted to go to England. In **1950** they had an exhibition of their paintings and raised enough money. They went by sea on a Greek ship, calling at Athens en route, and they disembarked at Genoa. From there, they hitch-hiked across Europe **to London**. Soon after their arrival, they met with both Ron Martin & Murray Hill. At that time were at sea in the merchant navy. Moira and Helen worked for several years in London, and during this time they travelled to Sweden and also Scotland and Kent where they did seasonal work on farms. After about three years, Helen returned to Australia and later went to live in New Zealand. Moira continued to stay in London and met Bernard at an evening class where they were both studying German. At the time of meeting Bernard in **1955**, Moira was a clerk.

**Bernard was born on the 4th of May 1928** in Leigh in Lancashire, his parents being William Thompson and Clara Hindley - they had eight other children between 1930 and 1948, two of whom died young. Soon after they married, his father was transferred to Little Hulton near Manchester as a railway signalman. They lived there for ten years until the beginning of the Second World War. Because William suffered from tuberculosis, and because of the large family, life was a struggle - Bernard remembers him cycling eight miles at 6.00 am to open the signal box - he had oil lamps on his bicycle and, in winter, he wrapped newspapers around his legs to keep warm. On one occasion, he caught pneumonia and nearly died. Neither Bernard nor his friends had any money, so they walked everywhere, often to see interesting places nearby. However, Bernard was fortunate in that, because his father was a railwayman, he occasionally took him to London and also to Dublin as the ferries were owned by the railway company. In **1939**, Bernard obtained a scholarship to attend Thornleigh College in Bolton. When he left school in **1944** at the age of sixteen, Bernard first obtained a job as a wages clerk of Manchester Collieries Ltd., and later that year moved to work at a hostel for war workers at the Royal Ordnance Factory at Risley near Warrington in Lancashire. He then worked for five years until **1951** for the Inland Revenue at Taxes Offices in Bolton and Manchester and was then transferred to the Ministry of Supply, Atomic Energy Authority at Risley. Bernard walked and cycled everywhere (He did not have a car until he was 45) - in his early twenties he cycled to Derbyshire, Yorkshire, north Wales and the Lake District, staying at youth hostels. In **1953** he toured Belgium, Luxembourg, Northern Germany and Holland, cycling all the way. In **1955** he was posted to London with the Ministry of Supply and met Moira a few weeks later.



Moira as a young girl

**Bernard has a very special place in this family history, for it was he who taught and encouraged Malcolm, as well as researched a very large part of our Gunn and Baikie ancestors.**

## Child 4 - BILL & JEAN CARTER - Their Children

### Child 4 - MOIRA & BERNARD THOMPSON

They were married at St. Edmund's Church, Little Hulton, Lancashire on the 29th June 1957, and lived for a while at Sydenham and Streatham in London. In early 1959, Bernard was transferred to Manchester with the Ministry of Aviation. They lived at Didsbury on the southern outskirts of the city for eight years. During the early years of their marriage, Moira was employed as a tracer with the Post Office in London and Manchester. Their son, Paul, was born at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Folkestone Kent on the 10th November 1959 and their daughter, Catherine, was born at the Withington Hospital, Manchester on the 8th September 1962. In 1967, Bernard obtained a transfer to H.M. Diplomatic Service, working in London, Washington, Bonn and Brussels, and living at Mersham, Ashford, Kent, after which he retired in 1988. For the last 20 years, they have lived at Mersham near Ashford in Kent.

### MOIRA & BERNARD - Their Family



Bernard, Moira, Catherine & Paul - Cherry Glebe, 1990



Catherine & Paul with their Grandma, Jean, at Adelaide Airport on their return to Washington

#### Child 1 (0.4.4..1.) - Paul THOMPSON

0.4.4.1. <u>THOMPSON, Michael</u> <u>Paul</u>	<u>Born</u> <u>Occupation</u> <u>Residence(s)</u>	10/11/1959 Nil..... <i>Family</i> Mersham, Ashford, Kent, Eng..... <i>Family</i>	Royal Victoria Hospital, Folkestone, Kent , Eng..... <i>Family</i>
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#### Child 2 (0.4.4..2.) - Catherine THOMPSON & Andrew DOWELL

0.4.4.2. <u>THOMPSON, Catherine Margaret</u>	<u>Born</u> <u>Occupation</u> <u>Residence(s)</u>	08/09/1962 Teacher; Translator..... <i>Family</i> Coventry, England..... <i>Family</i>	Withington Hospital, Manchester, Eng..... <i>Family</i>
<u>DOWELL, Andrew Craig</u>	<u>Born</u> <u>Occupation</u>	06/03/1955 Friars, Craig Nursing Home, Coventry..... <i>Family</i> Engineer..... <i>Family</i>	Coventry..... <i>Family</i>
0.4.4.2.1. <u>DOWELL, Freya Jenny Iona</u>	<u>Born</u>	26/01/2000	Warwick Hospital, England..... <i>Family</i>
0.4.4.2.2. <u>DOWELL, Jamie Alexander</u>	<u>Born</u>	03/03/2002	Warwick Hospital, England..... <i>Family</i>



Freya & Catherine



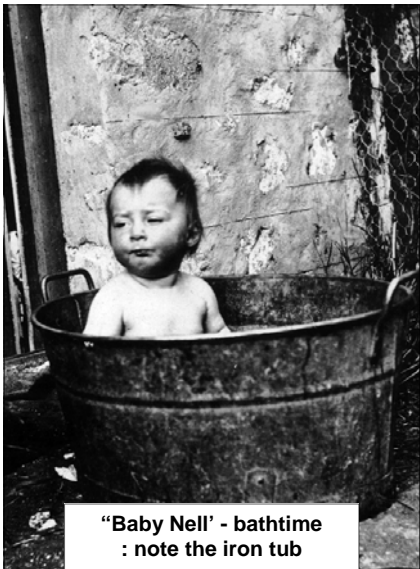
# Child 5

## HELEN ALEXANDRINA ("Nell") GUNN (1890 -1976) & PETER THOMAS ROBERTSON (1882 - 1970)

### CHRONOLOGY


CODE	WHO	EVENT	WHEN	WHERE / COMMENT / SOURCE
0.5	<u>GUNN, Helen Alexandrina</u>	<u>Born</u>	28/06/1890	Probably at home , Birkenhead, South Aust..... <i>Family / Index of Reg. (Communicant member Port Adelaide Presbyterian Church from 1906)....Church Records)</i>
		<u>Married</u>	13/11/1919	Presbyterian Church, Murray Bridge, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Occupation</u>		Teacher..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Residence(s)</u>	1919	Deepdene, Mebourne, Vict..... <i>Family</i>
			1921-1939	Albany, West Aust..... <i>Family</i>
			1940 - 1973	16 Chapel Street, Magill, S. Aust..... <i>Family / Almanacs</i>
			1973 - 1976	Montrose Nursing Home, Magill, Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Died</u>	18/12/1976	Aged 86, at Montrose Private Hospital, Magill, Adelaide, S.Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Buried</u>	21/12/1976	Magill Cemetery, Adelaide, S.Aust..... <i>Family / Cem. Index</i>
	<u>ROBERTSON, Peter Thomas</u>	<u>Born</u>	09/08/1882	Weisdale, Shetland Isl.and, Scotland.... <i>Family / Cem. Index</i>
		<u>Occupation</u>		Sea Captain..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Residence(s)</u>	1897	At sea..... <i>Family</i>
			1906	To Australia, stayed at the Gunn house, Martin St., Birkenhead..... <i>Family</i>
			1907-16	At sea, Merchant Navy..... <i>Family</i>
			1916 - 1918	At sea; World War 1..... <i>Family</i>
			1919 - 1921	At sea, Merchant Navy..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Died</u>	11/08/1970	Aged 88, at home, Magill, Adelaide, S.Aust..... <i>Family</i>
		<u>Buried</u>	13/08/1970	Magill Cemetery, Adelaide, S.Aust..... <i>Family / Cem Index</i>
				"Capt. Peter Thomas, (Master Mariner), 5th Batt., 1st AIF; Lieut. in RNR; Husband of Helen; Father of Bill & Bob; Born Weisdale, Sct. 09/08/1882".

"Nell" was born in 1890 probably at home, Birkenhead, Adelaide, South Australia. She attended LeFevre Peninsula School from 1896 until 1905.



"Baby Nell" - bathtime : note the iron tub

Admission (14/04/1896)	= Infant
1896	= Infant
1897	= Infant
1898	= 1
1899	= 2
1900	= 3
1901	= 4
(Passed Compulsory Standard)	
1902	= 5
1903	= 6
1904	= 6
1905	= 6
Dec. 1905	= Left (Over age)



EDUCATION DEPARTMENT  
S. A.

ADELAIDE, 20<sup>th</sup> March 1906.

The Honorable the Minister of Education has appointed

*Helen Alex<sup>a</sup> Gunn*

Reference. to the position of *Monitor*

*537/06* in the *Lefevre Peninsula* School,

*MA* at a salary of £ *8* per annum, from *1st January 1906*.

This appointment is held subject to the conditions laid down in the Education Regulations now in force, or in any which may hereafter be made by the Honorable the Minister of Education.

*A. Williams*

Inspector-General of Schools  
Director of Education

Nell's appointment to LeFevre School

In 1906, aged 16, she became a "School Monitor" at Lefevre School at a salary of 8 pounds a year !

## Child 5 - NELL & PETER ROBERTSON

**Nell was also involved in the life of the Port Adelaide Presbyterian Church :-**

- \* 1906 \*23/07/1906 \*"...the following members signed the call to Rev. Thomas Shanks....H.Gunn.....Jennie Gunn.....Adherents who signed the call were .....J Benny Gunn.....**Helen Gunn**...."
- \* 1910....\*\*"Session.....Reports....Sunday School Teachers Association.... **H.N.Gunn**....Kindergarten.....MissJ.Gunn secretary....."
- \* 1913.....\*The Fellowship Association.....members mentioned in minutes were.....**N.Gunn**...."

She then went to Adelaide High School as a Pupil Teacher; and back to LeFevre as a third and fourth year Teacher; before attending Teachers College for one year. After teaching at Alberton for two years, she was appointed to Edithburgh School, where she taught until her father's sudden death in 1918, when she returned to Adelaide, and taught at LeFevre and Pennington (near Cheltenham) Schools. After her sister **Jessie's death** (also in 1918), **Nell gave up teaching** and assisted her brother Ben with his books while waiting for Peter's return to Australia from World War I .



Nell as a young lady

**Peter was born in 1882 at Weisdale, Shetland Island, Scotland.** Around the age of fifteen, Peter went to sea and sail and steam auxiliaries. Later he went into steam vessels, sailing deepwater in timber, grain, coal and general cargo trades for five and a half years "before the mast" and six months Bosun of the ship "*Turkistan*". He left her to go to Nautical School in Shields. En route by train he decided to stay the weekend with an aunt, probably at West Hartleypool, and there met Captain Leask, also from Weisdale, who had left the Shetland Islands to go to Australia 30 years previously, and not been heard of since. He had come home to the U.K. to supervise the building of a ship, and take her to Australia. Peter told Captain Leask that he was ashore to get Second Mates' ticket and asked, if successful, could he get a job on his ships. However, Captain Leask said that the mates had already been chosen, but he could come to Australia in the ship "before the mast". When Peter asked about getting mates' tickets in Australia, Captain Leask said it was just the same as getting them in U.K., but jobs weren't so plentiful. So "PTR", as affectionately called, filled in the two month waiting period in the U.K. on home trade weekly boats, and finally **sailed for Australia in 1906.**



Nell and sister Jean at Monteith

On his arrival in Australia, "PTR", spent **two further years "before the mast" in coastal ships** before going ashore in Adelaide and passing for Second Mate....he stayed at the Gunn house at Birkenhead and attended the church at Port Adelaide. After four and a half months "on beach", he served as follows :-

- SS "*Monaro*", 3rd Officer, 25/1/08 to 26/6/09.
- Passed for 1st Mate in Melbourne after 6 weeks ashore.
- SS "*Kapunda*", 2nd Officer, 26/6/09 to 29/5/10
- SS "*Kapunda*", 1st Officer, 30/5/10 to 1/3/12.
- Passed for Master in 1911.
- SS "*Dimdoola*", 1st Officer, 10/7/12 to 29/9/14.
- SS "*Brisbane*", Master, 30/9/14 to 29/4/15. (ship sold)
- SS "*Sydney*", 1st Officer, 30/4/15 to 16/9/15.
- SS "*Dimboola*", 1st Officer, 17/9/15 to 14/3/16.

## Child 5 - NELL & PETER ROBERTSON



Peter & Bob Robertson, enlisted in AIF, 1916.  
Peter transferred to Royal Navy.  
Bob (Robert Harold) killed in 2nd World War (Africa)



Sub. Lieutenant Robertson

Peter resigned on 14/03/1916 to join with his brother, Bob, the Australian Imperial Forces...Peter as Chief Officer, and Bob as Third Officer.

In December 1916, Peter, "*PTR*", transferred from the AIF to the Royal Navy Reserves

(RNR). After training at Whale Island (near Southampton, England) he was appointed sub-lieutenant on the *HMS Jackson*, as Navigator. Two months later, the *HMS Jackson*, while on mine sweeping duties off the coast of Scotland, was sunk. They landed at Oban after having been picked up by another minesweeper.

After one month survivor's leave in Shetland, "*PTR*" was sent back to Whale Island and graduated as Lieutenant. He was then posted to the Dover Patrol on Destroyers and served as Navigator on *HMS Miranda* and *HMS Sylvia*. Following that, he was posted as Navigating Officer on *M.33* at Monitor, Mudros in Greece, operating in the Mediterranean and around Turkey. From there he joined the Cruiser *HMS Blenheim*, as Navigating Officer for five months, and at Malta, was transferred to the Destroyer *HMS Larne* as First Lieutenant, and brought her home to **Portsmouth, England, where he was discharged from the Royal Navy in 1918.**

After four months in Shetland after the war, "*PTR*" returned to Australia as a passenger on the *Uripides*, and re-joined the Melbourne Steamship Company as First Officer.



The HMS Jackson, sinking off the coast of Scotland, 1916.



Lieutenant PTR Robertson, RNR, Jan

## Child 5 - NELL & PETER ROBERTSON



Nell & Bill, smoking Pop's pipe,



Bill McAuliffe      Capt. Peter Robertson      Nell Gunn      Margaret

After initially being "sweet" on Jean, Peter then "took to Helen". **They were married at the Presbyterian Church, Murray Bridge in Nov. 1919.**

**They then moved to Deepdene, a suburb in Melbourne,** because the ships on which Peter was employed, called more frequently and stayed for longer periods in Melbourne than anywhere else. Their first child, Bill was born here in 1920. It was at this time while serving on *SS Woolgar* as First Officer, that his future brother in law, Claude Hill, was serving on the same ship as Chief Engineer. Also at that time, Nell's sister, Rhoda, was staying with them, and Peter bought Claude home for a meal - and so the romance between Claude and Rhoda began !

**In 1921 the family moved to Albany in Western Australia** where Peter was appointed Pilot, and their second son, Bob was born in 1922. **In 1926 he was appointed Harbour Master in Albany,** although he had been acting in that capacity for about 2 years. Grandma Helen Gunn came over in 1922, the only time she visited them.

Nell and Peter's wedding at the Presbyterian Church  
Murray Bridge



Harbour Master's House, Albany

During the 20 years they spent in Albany, Nell must have had a very lonely life. They lived one and a half miles out of town so she was unable to join in any activities in the town. She was visited only by her mother and family in South Australia on about 3 occasions during that time.

Nell was a great support for Peter, entertaining the Captains of vessels moored in the harbour, and answering the telephone at all hours of the day and night regarding ship arrivals and

departures. During the Great Depression of the 1930's, a constant stream of unemployed men called at the Albany home asking for food. No-one was ever turned away, and Nell made endless number of sandwiches for them. Peter would ask these men to chop some wood or do odd jobs so that they could feel some sense of dignity.



Harbour Master's House, Albany  
view from back lawn

## Child 5 - NELL & PETER ROBERTSON



L-R : Bob R., Helen Gunn, Ron Martin, Nell, Gavin Martin, circa 1928

Nell and Peter were regular attenders at the Albany Presbyterian Church, and were often asked to entertain visiting Church dignitaries. It was a highlight when the Rev. Dr. John Flynn, as Moderator of the Presbyterian Church of



Capt. Peter Robertson

Australia, visited them for lunch and spoke of his dream of a "Mantel of Safety" for the people of outback Australia, and gave them forehand knowledge of the Royal Flying Doctor Service.



House at Chapel St.

In



Peter & Nell, 1949

**1940**, aged 58, Peter had a severe heart attack, so he **resigned as Harbour Master and moved back to South Australia** to live at **16 Chapel Street, Magill**. It was a joy for Nell to be in close contact with her brothers and sisters again. However the war years were worrying ones for them, with son Bill in the Merchant Navy, and son Bob in the Royal Australian Airforce. There was also concern for their relatives in Shetland and Scotland who were undergoing great deprivation. They sent regular food parcels to their overseas families until well after the war.

**In 1945**, their son Bob spent five months in the Daws Road Hospital, and Nell visited him every day for six days, catching two trams, each way taking over an hour. On the seventh day, Peter used one of his precious petrol coupons to drive them.

**They attended the Tusmore Presbyterian Church** "every Sunday". Peter's was well known as a great storyteller, particularly about his adventures at sea, often "spellbounding" his children, nieces and nephews. He was a very kind, strong man, with firm principles and discipline (His son, Bob remembers the times when he would "tear into his crew") - there was no "grey".

**Peter died at home, Magill in 1970, aged 88. He was buried in the Magill Cemetery.**



Family outing at Monteith, circa 1957

L-R : Robert Schofield, Bob Threadgold, Bill Carter, Marg Threadgold, Jean Carter, Nell Robertson, Peter Robertson, Ben Gunn

## Child 5 - NELL & PETER ROBERTSON

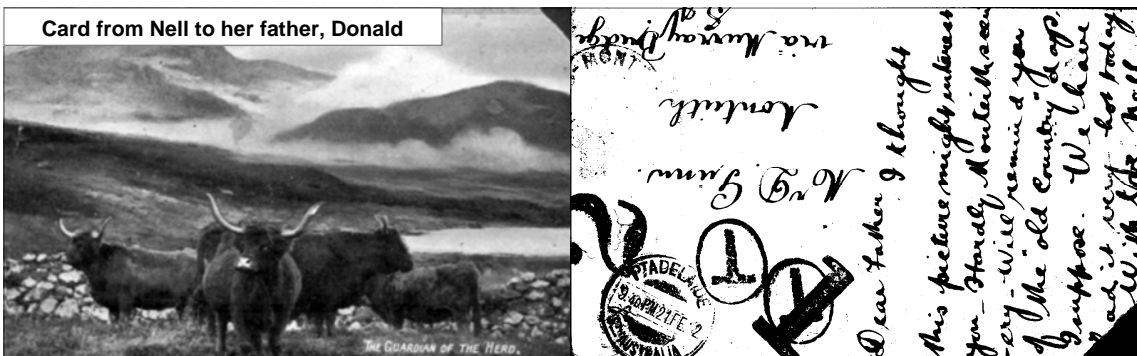
After Peter's death, Nell was cared for devotedly by Bill until her ill-health forced her admission to **Montrose Nursing home, Magill** where **she died in 1976, aged 86. She too was buried in the Magill Cemetery.** Her burial service was conducted at the Tusmore Presbyterian Church.

Nell was a gentle, self-effacing lady who only saw the good in people. She was a great reader and scholar, and tried to help the boys with their lessons, and she could never understand why Bob didn't inherit her love of Algebra! She loved music and her garden and so filled in her time well. She also took great delight in her five grand-children, watching their development closely.



### Nell & Peter ROBERTSON - Their Family

- 0.5.1. William Peter ROBERTSON / Joyce SCATES.....No issue
- 0.5.2. Robert Wallace ROBERTSON / Judith McDONALD
  - 0.5.2.1. John Stuart ROBERTSON / Christine Anne MOFFATT
    - 0.5.2.1.1. Kellie ROBERTSON
    - 0.5.2.1.2. David ROBERTSON
  - 0.5.2.2. Andrew Peter ROBERTSON / Gayle RISELEY
    - 0.5.2.2.1. William Samuel ROBERTSON
    - 0.5.2.2.2. Alister Peter ROBERTSON
  - 0.5.2.3. Alexander James ROBERTSON / Judi Ann HUTCHENS
    - 0.5.2.3.1. James Alan ROBERTSON
    - 0.5.2.3.2. Thomas Alexander ROBERTSON
    - 0.5.2.3.3. Nicholas Peter ROBERTSON
  - 0.5.2.4. Geoffrey Thomas ROBERTSON / Jennifer Kay PERKINS
  - 0.5.2.5. Janet Mary ROBERTSON / Mark BARNETT
    - 0.5.2.5.1. Daniel Hamilton Robertson BARNETT
    - 0.5.2.5.2. Kate Eliza Robertson BARNETT





## Child 5 - NELL & PETER ROBERTSON - Their Children

### Child 2 (0.5.2.) - **ROBERT WALLACE ("Bob") ROBERTSON (1922-)** & **JUDITH McDONALD (1928-)**

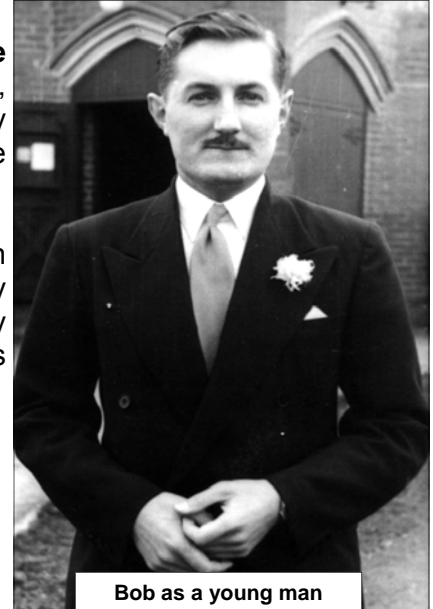
#### CHRONOLOGY

<u>CODE</u>	<u>WHO</u>	<u>EVENT</u>	<u>WHEN</u>	<u>WHERE/COMMENT / SOURCE</u>
0.5.2	<u>ROBERTSON,</u> <u>Robert Wallace</u>	<u>Born</u>	07/04/1922	At home, Pilot Station, Albany, West Aust. ....Family
		<u>Married</u>	26/04/1952	Scots Church, Adelaide, South Aust.....Family
		<u>Occupation</u>		Bank Manager...Family
		<u>Residence(s)</u>		Albany, West.Aust.; Burnside; Port Pirie, Fairfield Road, Elizabeth Grove, Trinity Gardens, South Aust....Family
	<u>McDONALD, Judith</u>	<u>Born</u>	24/03/1928	Maternity Home, Port Augusta, South Aust.....Family
		<u>Occupation</u>		Registered Nurse.....Family

**Bob was born in 1922, at home, which was at the Pilot Station, Albany, Western Australia.** Helen, his Grandma, came over for the birth. Bob was educated at the Albany Primary School, and Albany High School, achieving his Intermediate Certificate.

**In Feb. 1937, he left school** and joined Mcllwraith McEachern Limited, Shipping Office, as a Junior Clerk, but only stayed a year, because he joined The Commonwealth Bank, Albany Branch in 1938. Bob recalls his salary over the first 4 years of his working life.....

1937	Mcllwraith McEachern	52 pounds p.a.
1938	Commonwealth Bank	70 pounds p.a.
1939	Commonwealth Bank	90 pounds p.a.
1940	Commonwealth Bank	120 pounds p.a.



Bob as a young man

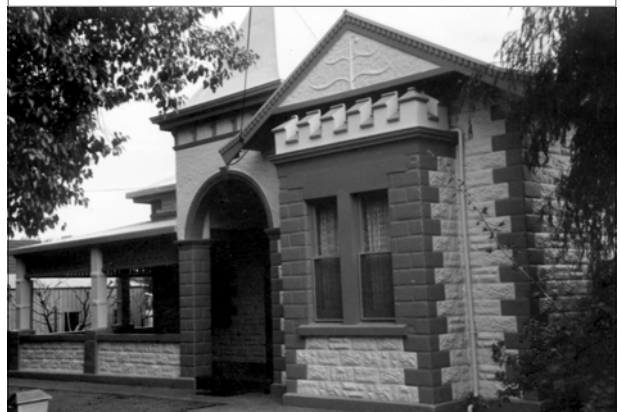
After 4 years, **he enlisted in the R.A.A.F. in 1942,** graduating as a Pilot Officer (Wireless). ..

- He subsequently served as a navigator / wireless operator / gunner / pilot, in the 107 Squadron at Rathmines, 17 miles south of Newcastle for six months.
- The squadron was then transferred to St. Georges Basin, near Nowra. He flew in *Sikorsky* Float Planes, notching up 800 hours on anti submarine patrols.
- He was then sent home to Adelaide on leave prior to a posting with the Mosquito Squadron at Kingroy.
- However he was diagnosed with fluid on the lungs and was sent to Daws Road Hospital where he had stay for five months. He was repatriated to Victor Harbor for a month, but was again forced back to Daws Rd for three months.
- He was then transferred to Alice Springs for four months to "dry out". Here he caught up with his cousin, Mary Threadgold, serving in Darwin.

**Bob was discharged in 1945 as a Flight Lieutenant, and in 1946 he rejoined the Commonwealth Bank, but in Adelaide.** During the next few years, he was transferred to Port Pirie in 1947 and in 1951 back to Adelaide

**Judy was born at Port Augusta in 1928.** Her father was a carpenter and he built their beautiful house. She grew up there, attending the Primary and Secondary Schools. After leaving school, she worked firstly, in the National Bank, and then a local solicitor's office. **In 1947, she commenced training at the Adelaide Children's Hospital.** For the next four years she worked in hospitals in Melbourne and Adelaide where she became a Sister.

The McDonald house at Flinders St., Port Augusta, built 1917





# Child 5 - NELL & PETER ROBERTSON - Their Children

## Child 2 - BOB & JUDY ROBERTSON

Bob met Judy in 1946 through the Scots Church where Judy went with her mother. He did not see her again for another four years, after he returned from Port Pirie, when he met her again at a PFA function at Port Adelaide - his Aunt Rhoda asked Bob to bring his mother, while Judy was there with other people from the Scots



House at 25 Young St., Burnside

Church. In 1952, Bob and Judy married at Scots Church, Adelaide, and lived at 25 Young Street Burnside. After their first son, John, was born, Judy became a full time wife and mother.



Jill Prior      Bob      Judy      Bill Robertson      Edna Redman

In 1954, they moved to Port Pirie where Bob was appointed Accountant. Their second son, Andrew, was born while there.



House at 150 Balmoral Rd., Port Pirie

In 1957, Bob was transferred back to Adelaide to open, as manager, a new branch of the Commonwealth Bank in Salisbury - it opened on 03/02/1958, They purchased a house at 3 Fairfield Road, Elizabeth Grove, where they stayed until 1990. During this time, from 1970 to 1980, Judy became a part time Community Educator with the Family Planning Association.



House at 3 Fairfield Road, Elizabeth

Their 3 other children, sons Alexander and Geoffrey, and daughter, Janet, were born between 1958 and 1966. Bob stayed at the bank at Salisbury. He created history in the Commonwealth Bank as the only Manager to open a branch and retire from the same branch. When it

opened in 1958, there was a staff of four, and the population of Salisbury was 12,000 : when he retired in 1983, the staff had grown to sixty six, and the population to 85,000.



Back	Dianne Martin	Greta Martin	Nell Gunn	Judy R. Robertson	John R. Robertson
Front	Stephen Scott	Lynette Martin	Andrew Robertson	Jamie Robertson	Bob & Janet Robertson

In 1990, they moved to their present home at Avonmore Avenue Trinity Gardens, from where they have enjoyed a very busy retirement. They also purchased a family shack at Point Turton, on the Yorke Peninsula.



Bob and Judy in retirement

**Child 5 - NELL & PETER ROBERTSON - Their Children**

**Child 2 - BOB & JUDY ROBERTSON - Their Family**



Back Row Mark Barnett, Geoff R., John R.  
 2nd Back David R., Kellie R., Will R., Jan R., Jennifer R., Chris R.  
 2nd Front Jack R., Judi R., Bob R., Judy R., Andrew R., Nick R., Will R., Kate Barnett  
 Front Row James R., Tom R., Daniel Barnett



Back Geoffrey R. John R. Andrew R.  
Front Jack R. Judy R. Bob R. Jan Barnett

## Child 2 - BOB & JUDY ROBERTSON

Bob died on the 8th November 2010

**ROBERT ("Bob" WALLACE ROBERTSON...**"the story of a man who has touched the lives of so many people in so many different ways, the story of a man whose life is truly worthy of celebrating, the story of a man who we will always remember as a 'true gentleman and a truly gentle man'...as told by his children, John, Andrew, Geoff, Jack and Jan (with a few alterations)...

- **Bob, was born on April 7, 1922**, the second son of Captain Peter and Nell Robertson. They lived in Albany, Western Australia, where Peter was the Harbour Master. Bob and his older brother Bill spent their childhood fishing, swimming and yachting around the idyllic coastline of Albany and its surrounds.
- **At age 14**, Bob's Maths teacher whispered that there was a **clerks job available at Mcllwraith McEachern**. Being one to listen to his teachers, Bob immediately went and applied for the position, was accepted for the job and went home to tell his parents of his new employment. He happily worked there for the next 11 months being paid the impressive sum of 1 pound / week. Then, out of the blue and with some suspicion that his father had a hand in this, Bob received a call for an interview at the Commonwealth Bank. This resulted in **Bob accepting his first position in the Commonwealth Bank in Albany, 1938**, being paid 70 pounds / year.
- **Bob joined the Royal Australian Air Force in 1943** and served as a Wireless Navigator. He spent the majority of his time in the RAAF patrolling the east coast of Australia, which he did very successfully thus forcing the Japanese to invade from the North. He spent the last few months of war in Daws Road Hospital, Adelaide, with a lung condition, and was discharged medically unfit. So **Bob rejoined the bank in Adelaide** and was then **transferred to Port Pirie where he spent 3 years**, boarding with Ben Burrows, Frank Waterhouse, Keith Heggan, John Cadby and Frank Bett, all of whom became great friends and shared many happy times together...not just in Pt Pirie, but for many years after that time.
- **Moving back to Adelaide in 1951**, Bob met the McDonald family and was **particularly taken with the youngest daughter, Judy**, a nurse at the Adelaide Children's Hospital. After a quick 6 week courtship, Bob was so confident that Judy was the one, he didn't bother to propose and instead took her shopping for an engagement ring. They were **married on April, 26, 1952** and almost 2 years later, welcomed their first child John. **Bob was then transferred back to Port Pirie**, and during a very happy 3 1/2 years living there, they welcomed their second child, Andrew, and led a very active social life enjoying parties, balls and picnics, with other young couples like the Martins, Pecks and Burrows who soon became life long friends.
- **In 1957, Bob was appointed to open a new branch of the Commonwealth Bank of Salisbury**; he was the youngest in the state to be appointed to the position of manager. In those days, Salisbury was a small country town and with no houses for sale...Bob and his family rented a house in the nearby new 2 year old satellite city of Elizabeth. Bob and Judy didn't expect a long stay in one place but as the Elizabeth and Salisbury areas grew, they became well established there and welcomed Jack, Geoff and Jan to their family. Instead of moving onto bigger branches, **Bob stayed at Salisbury, receiving promotion after promotion, building the branch from a small transportable cabin with a staff of 4, to a large 2 storey building with a staff of 65.**
- **Bob quickly made a name for himself in Salisbury**...he loved helping people and would bend or break the banks rules to lend them the money needed to establish themselves in new businesses or homes. His unorthodox methods of lending money were noted by Sydney Head Office and he would often receive letters with opening lines such as "Mr Robertson, once again you have overstepped the mark in your lending" and "We never cease to be amazed at your lending process". He would come and say to Judy, "I got another letter today Jude" and he wore those letters like a badge of honour. A good indication of his approach to banking occurred at his farewell when, among the gifts, he was presented with was a Commonwealth Bank Procedures Manual. When Dad opened it he found it was full of blank pages and they told him that was because he'd never read it anyway...he just made up his own procedures as he went along.
- **Bob worked particularly hard to help the market gardeners at Virginia**, and in spite of the letters of reprimand, his customers never let Bob down. He knew every glass house in the area and lost sleep over the potential damage of droughts, hailstorms

and diseases as if he was experiencing their impact personally. He was even seen on one occasion in his suit and tie, and in the rain, driving a tractor that he had financed.

- **Bob remained a loyal employee of the Commonwealth Bank until 1983** when the Salisbury branch turned 25 years old and computers were introduced into banking. Bob decided it was time to retire, and in a speech given on his retirement he said, "Prior to today, my vocation has been banking. 47 years in the Commonwealth Bank, 25 as manager of Salisbury branch. Of paramount importance to me was personal service, greeting customers with a smile and calling them by name. Sadly today, with the advent of computers, customers stand in a queue and wait for the teller to shout "NEXT" and ask them for their card. I am very pleased to say that I am now enjoying my new vocation, retirement!" Another of Bob's speeches reflected the impact of those computers and also his sense of humour..."Not being computer literate, / could see my status, as an oracle who knew almost everything about banking would soon change to ignoramus ... so I decided it was time to go!"
- **Bob was a busy man, and that is how he loved to be.** In a quote from "Know your Rotarian", when asked to give his favourite pastime, he replied "Being busy!" This business included involvement in the many activities of his now grown up children, including football, tennis, scouts, netball and even calisthenics. He would happily transport his own and other children between venues, and unlike some of us who like to offer playing advice to our own children, Dad only had words of praise to give. So much praise that he often told the story of one of his sons whose coach said, after taking one sensational mark "That boy will play VFL football one day"...Andrew, Eastern Park Vice Captain of the U12 B team
- **In his time as bank manager at Salisbury, Bob served the community in many ways.**
  - Just after he retired, Mayor Ron White invited him to head a committee preparing for the **SA Jubilee 150 in 1986 and Australia's Bicentenary in 1988**. This was the perfect post retirement role for such a community minded man as Bob. During the Jubilee year he attended dozens of functions and events, often dressed in 1836 attire, even a Cat Show! Bob was formally recognized for his contribution to the community at the 1984 Australia Day celebrations when he was **awarded Salisbury Citizen of the Year**.
  - **Bob's love affair with Rotary began with the inception of the Rotary Club of Salisbury**. He was appointed Charter Treasurer and remained in that office for 11 years, after which he became President; and served on many committees over the years. In 1986 he was awarded a Paul Harris Fellow, much to his surprise and delight. In 1978, Bob and Judy attended the World Rotary Conference in Japan and were very proud when the World President, an Australian, introduced the scheme to eradicate Polio completely, a successful scheme which is still continuing today. Bob was a true believer in the Rotary Four Way Test...Is it the TRUTH? Is it FAIR to all Concerned? Will it build GOODWILL and BETTER FRIENDSHIPS? Will it be BENEFICIAL to all concerned?
  - It was also during this time, that a northern suburbs icon was born - **the Central Districts Football Club**, and the Robertsons' became great football fans. Bob was an inaugural member of the club and he signed the kids up as junior members. In the early days, suffering defeat after defeat was daunting - especially as they often attended the football with friends bar-racking for the opposition team- but their loyalty to the Bulldogs was rewarded when the whole family, scarves, facepaint and all, saw the team win its first flag in 2000. In the beginning of the year 2000, Bob went to the Central Districts football club as was his custom, with his cheque book to renew his membership. He bumped into Kris Grant, the CEO, whom he had known for many years and advised Kris that this would be his last year membership if the Doggies couldn't win a flag, as he no longer lived in the area. After Peter Jonas had delivered Centrals first flag, Dad was quick to get on the phone to tell Kris how pleased he was & how glad he was to still have some clout in the north. Dad said, "If I had known that the threat of not renewing my membership was going to result in a premiership, I would have done it years ago." Bob loved to wear his Centrals scarf to the St Peters Rotary after each premiership victory & would've loved it especially this year (2010) with Centrals beating Norwood.

## Child 2 - BOB & JUDY ROBERTSON

In the 1970's and 80's era of Central Districts, Geoff, who as a junior showed great promise, was chosen to play league football and Bob could be seen each week on the mound, rain or shine. Bob recorded Geoff's stats on a piece of white card throughout his entire career, starting at U 17's right through to his 105 league games.

- In 1989, after all the family had finally left home, Bob and Judy bought a unit at Trinity Gardens and happily settled there. Having always led a very active life in the church, first the Presbyterian, then Methodist, then Uniting Church, they were looking for a new place of worship. On the first visit to this church, Payneham Rd Uniting, they were so impressed with the welcome they received that they stayed and were soon involved in the activities and life of the church...even though it had been their intention to sit back for a while! Bob and Judy were readers at Sunday services, Bob was treasurer of the Link Committee and, for 18 years, he put up the message on the board at the front of the church every week, which was seen and appreciated by many people driving and walking by. Bob and Judy's life has been centered around the church from Albany days, Port Pirie, Elizabeth and here at Payneham Road. Bob was a person of deep faith, a faith which never wavered.**

**The move to Trinity Gardens, also led to change in Rotary club and Bob immediately became involved in the activities of the St Peters Rotary Club upon joining - in fact, he assisted at a Jumble Sale even before he was inducted. After 4 years he was appointed President and it was during this year that the Rotary Rummage Shop was opened at Marden. Bob worked there every week until only a few months ago when he was forced to give up because of increasing frailty. He loved working in the shop and Judy was very grateful for the watchful eye his fellow workers kept on him in recent times. He was a bit of a "Steptoe", known affectionately as the "dump" man, who happily took rubbish to the dump greeting everyone in the shopping centre as he pushed his trolley along. Bob once said in a speech he gave, "While I have health and strength, I will continue to work for Rotary"...which he certainly did!**
- Bob was a humble man who expected little so it was to his utter astonishment when he was awarded a Paul Harris Sapphire by the Club at its 50th birthday meeting in 2008. The Club appointed him an Honorary Member in July of this year and although his attendance became spasmodic, he eagerly read the Bulletin each week.**
- Bob loved his red wine - and his white too, for that matter! For many years, he took time out to help at vintage in the Redman Winery at Coonawarra, run by his brother-in-law and great friend, Owen Redman, later by Owen's sons, Bruce and Malcolm. He was known as "Clever Mary" for his enthusiastic cleaning upon arrival at Coonawarra.**

**Many regular visitors each year looked for the "friendly white haired gentleman who served us last year" and Bob could spin them a good story about the virtues of that particular wine. On one occasion, whilst enthusiastically espousing the health values of red wine to a young couple, he said, "if you drink red wine, you will never have a heart attack". The man quizzically looked at him and asked "What do you base that on, I am a doctor". Pa back pedaling said "Well, its like the Colgate toothpaste ad with Mrs Marsh and the chalk" where upon the man interrupted him and said, "Careful, my wife is a dentist." Bob, without missing a beat, then asked, "well would you like to buy some wine or not?" Bob's love of wine was also evident at the Friday business lunches at the Brahma Lodge hotel, once described as legendary by Graham Ingerson, then a pharmacist at Salisbury. As kids, they always thought Bob was just happy when he came home on Fridays with Crunchie bars and Smarties for them, while they were allowed to stay up watching Gomer Pyle.**
- Bob and Judy own a shack at Point Turton, with the very prestigious address of No. 1, the Drain. Bob and Judy spent many happy holidays at the shack, both with family and on their own and they took great delight knowing how much the shack was loved by their children and grandchildren. Bob loved being by the sea and would spend his days pottering around being busy, in earlier days fishing and just watching the sea. He'd be dressed in daggy shorts, gum boots and his dilapidated old hat...far from the well dressed man we all know...that's right, the one who always wore a tie (even on one occasion while driving across the Nullaboar). And of course, the day would always**

include a 'frey', about 5 o'clock, when you stopped for drinks and nibbles - a tradition that has been happily carried on by family and friends who continue to enjoy holidays at the shack.

- For many years Bob owned a splendid Rover car, which was his pride and joy. He kept it beautifully polished and it was used on many occasions as the wedding car for young friends, with Bob proudly sitting in the drivers seat. It was also used for family holidays, somehow fitting all 7 of the family travelling long distances. On one trip to Port Lincoln, having driven the whole way, Bob was left to unpack the car while his 4 boys with their shoulder length hair went to the park to kick the footy. Bob was somewhat embarrassed when the manager of the complex came to him and said, "I've never seen girls kick a football like your girls!" and he had to admit that they weren't girls, but his four sons.**
- Bob was first and foremost a family man, a devoted husband, and he loved his children unconditionally. He accepted decisions they made without being judgmental, even though he privately questioned their reasoning, and survived quite a few shocks in the process! He welcomed the spouses as they came into the family, and was a much loved father-in-law. His grandchildren were a great joy to him and he watched their development with love and pride. They all have their own wonderful memories of their grandpa, although Choccie milk and breakfast in bed is a favourite for them all. To quote a letter he received from Kellie while he was in hospital, which undoubtedly speaks for all Bob's grandchildren..."Thank you for always being there. Not just for me, but everyone in your life. Thank you for inspiring people and sharing your wisdom. Thank you for being honest, for being genuine, for your kindness and generosity. Thank you for being you. Thank you for being my grandfather, my role model, my rock and my hero. Love you, Grandpa.**
- Bob loved the book "A Fortunate Life", which he re-read recently. Judy thought that if he was summing up his life, Bob, like the author Albert Facet, would have said, "I have lived a very good life, it has been very rich and full. I have been very fortunate and I am thrilled by it when I look back".**

**Bob was indeed a true gentleman and he had one special attribute that set him apart, and for which he will always be remembered - and that is the ability he had to make you feel welcome. Whether you were meeting him for the first time or the hundredth, his welcome would make you instantly at ease. He would greet you with his famous "Robbie handshake" or a kiss and a hug that wrapped you up, and with his beautiful smile and twinkling eyes he would look you in eye and say "welcome", "howdy man" "it's good to see you" - and you knew he meant it, and that made you feel special.**

**Bob gave Jan and Geoff, an old black and white photo of an inscription he once read on a building after the war. He loved it and decided it was how he wanted to live his life. It reads, "I expect to pass through this world but once. Therefore, any good that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any fellow creature, let me do it now. Let me not defer it, nor neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again" ...those words sum up how Bob lived his life.**
- Judy...we cannot finish this eulogy without also paying tribute to Mum. Dad loved Mum throughout his life, and every day while in the Wakefield Hospital we heard him say "love you Jude" with such deep feeling. We also saw, every day, Mum's incredible devotion to Dad. She not only visited every day, often twice a day, often staying all day, and painstakingly feeding him his lunch and dinner. This was done not out of any sense of duty, just love, pure and simple. We have never seen anything like it. Mum, you are very special, and you should leave today's service with your head held high and your heart full of love".**



Bob Robertson  
 7<sup>th</sup> April 1922 - 8<sup>th</sup> November 2010  
*A true gentleman  
 and a truly gentle man*

## Child 5 - NELL & PETER ROBERTSON - Their Children

### Child 2 - BOB & JUDY ROBERTSON - Their Family

#### Child 1 (0.5.2.1) - John ROBERTSON & Christine MOFFATT

0.5.2.1. <u>ROBERTSON, John Stuart</u>	<u>Born</u> <u>Married</u> <u>Occupation</u> <u>Residence(s)</u>	15/12/1953 16/01/1979	Park Terrace Hosp., Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family</i> Edmond Wright House, Adelaide South Aust..... <i>Family</i> Teacher..... <i>Family</i> Golden Grove, Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
MOFFATT, Christine Anne	<u>Born</u> <u>Occupation</u>	16/12/1954	At home, Liverpool, England.... <i>Family</i> Teacher.... <i>Family</i>
0.5.2.1.1. <u>ROBERTSON, Kellie</u>	<u>Born</u> <u>Occupation</u>	01/06/1984	Calvary Hosp., Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family</i> Student..... <i>Family</i>
0.5.2.1.2. <u>ROBERTSON, David</u>	<u>Born</u> <u>Occupation</u>	09/07/1987	Calvary Hosp., Adelaide, South Aust.... <i>Family</i> Student..... <i>Family</i>



Kellie                      John                      Chris                      David

#### Child 2 (0.5.2.2) - Andrew & Gayle ROBERTSON

0.5.2.2. <u>ROBERTSON, Andrew Peter</u>	<u>Born</u> <u>Married</u> <u>Occupation</u> <u>Residence(s)</u>	27/11/1955 (1)24/02/1981 (2)23/03/2002	Port Pirie Hosp., Port Pirie, South Aust..... <i>Family</i> Parklands, Sydney, N.S.W.: Divorced 1989 .... <i>Family</i> East Parklands, Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family</i> Marketing Consultant..... <i>Family</i> Adelaide East, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
(1) PARKER, Diana Elizabeth	<u>Born</u> <u>Occupation</u>	11/08/1947	Sydney, N.S.W..... <i>Family</i> Business Consultant.... <i>Family</i>
0.5.2.2.1. <u>ROBERTSON, William Samuel</u>	<u>Born</u> <u>Occupation</u>	19/06/1981	Queen Victoria Hosp., Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family</i> Student..... <i>Family</i>
0.5.2.2.2. <u>ROBERTSON, Alister Peter</u>	<u>Born</u> <u>Occupation</u>	04/11/1985	Queen Victoria Hosp., Adelaide, South Aust.... <i>Family</i> Student..... <i>Family</i>
(2) RISELEY, Gayle	<u>Born</u> <u>Occupation</u>	15/09/1947	Adelaide..... <i>Family</i> Retail Manager.... <i>Family</i>



Allister, Andrew, William



Gayle and Andrew

## Child 5 - NELL & PETER ROBERTSON - Their Children

### Child 2 - BOB & JUDY ROBERTSON - Their Family

#### Child 3 (0.5.2.3) - James ("Jack") & Judi ROBERTSON

<p>0.5.2.3. <b><u>ROBERTSON, Alexander James</u></b></p>	<p><u>Born</u> 10/12/1958  <u>Married</u> 18/07/1982  <u>Occupation</u>  <u>Residence(s)</u></p>	<p>Salisbury Hosp., Salisbury, Adelaide, South Aust.....<i>Family</i>          Private home, Salisbury East, Adelaide South Aust.....<i>Family</i>          Kitchen Designer / Cabinet Maker.....<i>Family</i>          Wynn Vale, Adelaide, South Aust. ....<i>Family</i></p>
<p><u>HUTCHENS, Judi Ann</u></p>	<p><u>Born</u> 26/04/1957  <u>Occupation</u></p>	<p>Williamstown Hosp., Williamstown, Vict.....<i>Family</i>          Teacher / Counsellor....<i>Family</i></p>
<p>0.5.2.3.1. <b><u>ROBERTSON, James Alan</u></b></p>		
	<p><u>Born</u> 17/10/1982  <u>Occupation</u></p>	<p>Lyell McEwin Hosp., Elizabeth, South Aust.....<i>Family</i>          Student.....<i>Family</i></p>
<p>0.5.2.3.2. <b><u>ROBERTSON, Thomas Alexander</u></b></p>		
	<p><u>Born</u> 21/08/1985  <u>Occupation</u></p>	<p>Lyell McEwin Hosp., Elizabeth, South Aust.....<i>Family</i>          Student.....<i>Family</i></p>
<p>0.5.2.3.3. <b><u>ROBERTSON, Nicholas Peter</u></b></p>		
	<p><u>Born</u> 06/03/1992  <u>Occupation</u></p>	<p>Lyell McEwin Hosp., Elizabeth, South Aust.....<i>Family</i>          Student.....<i>Family</i></p>



Judi                  Jack                  James      Nicholas (front)                  Tom

#### Child 4 (0.5.2.4) - Geoffrey & Jennifer ROBERTSON

<p>0.5.2.4. <b><u>ROBERTSON, Geoffrey Thomas</u></b></p>	<p><u>Born</u> 18/11/1962  <u>Occupation</u>  <u>Married</u> 24/11/1996  <u>Residence(s)</u></p>	<p>Lyell McEwin Hosp., Elizabeth, Adelaide, South Aust.....<i>Family</i>          Commercial Leasing, Industrial Sales, Manager.....<i>Family</i>          Carrick Hill, Adelaide, South Aust.....<i>Family</i>          Fullarton, South Aust.....<i>Family</i></p>
<p><u>PERKINS, Jennifer Kay</u></p>	<p><u>Born</u> 11/06/1971  <u>Occupation</u></p>	<p>Adelaide, South Aust.....<i>Family</i>          Valuer....<i>Family</i></p>



Jennifer & Geoffrey

## Child 5 - NELL & PETER ROBERTSON - Their Children

### Child 2 - BOB & JUDY ROBERTSON - Their Family

#### Child 5 (0.5.2.5) - Janet ROBERTSON & Mark BARNETT

0.5.2.5. <u>ROBERTSON, Janet Mary</u>	<u>Born</u>	06/05/1966	Lyell McEwin Hosp., Elizabeth, Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
	<u>Occupation</u>		Teacher..... <i>Family</i>
	<u>Residence(s)</u>		Greenwith, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
BARNETT, Mark <u>Hamilton</u>	<u>Born</u>	19/06/1964	Adelaide .... <i>Family</i>
	<u>Married</u>	24/04/1994	Magill Church of Christ, Adelaide South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
	<u>Occupation</u>		Teacher.... <i>Family</i>
0.5.2.5.1. <u>BARNETT, Daniel Hamilton Robertson</u>			
	<u>Born</u>	30/10/1996	North Eastern Community Hosp., Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>
	<u>Occupation</u>		Student..... <i>Family</i>
0.5.2.5.2. <u>BARNETT, Kate Eliza Robertson</u>			
	<u>Born</u>	10/09/1999	North Eastern Community Hosp., Adelaide, South Aust..... <i>Family</i>



Kate (front)    Mark            Daniel            Jan