

# Caroline Elizabeth Judd

Caroline Elizabeth Judd was born the elder of twins, on 17<sup>th</sup> November 1917 at Pender St. Preston. Her birth was registered just as Caroline Judd but she always included Elizabeth as her second name. We think it may have been the extra name she took at her confirmation.



*Caroline E. Judd*  
Signatures of Parties.



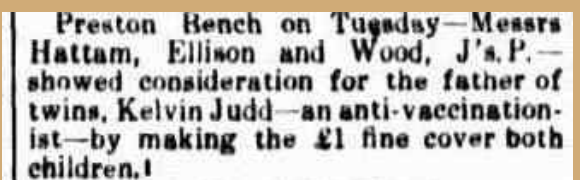
The family home was at 25 Pender Street and was thought to have been built by her father Kevin.



Nana obviously liked having

photographs taken; these are two studio photos of the twins in their first year. They are from the same photographer and probably taken at the same time.

According to a local newspaper report, in 1918 Kevin was fined for not having his children immunized against Smallpox. He was called an anti-vaccinationist suggesting he had objections to compulsory vaccination. This may have been a family belief as one of his brothers was fined for the same thing in the same period.



**Preston Bench on Tuesday—Messrs Hattam, Ellison and Wood, J's.P.—showed consideration for the father of twins, Kelvin Judd—an anti-vaccinationist—by making the £1 fine cover both children.**

The family's life was put in turmoil when on the 2<sup>nd</sup> March 1919 Mum's father Kevin died after contracting Spanish Flu. Kevin's death certificate is ambiguous about



where he died. It states under "place of death", Pender Street Preston, but it also has the stamp of the Melbourne Hospital in the column too. It is feasible that he died at home and was transferred to the hospital for a post mortem.

Dorothy was widowed with Kevin 3<sup>1/2</sup> and Carrie and



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Arthur just over one year old. Although they may have gone back to Neilborough for a short time the family stayed on in Pender Street. Nana continued to have photographs of her children taken in studios but also there are candid shots, so someone close had a camera.

The children started School on 1923 at Preston Primary School. The Prep Grade photo shows both Mum and Arthur



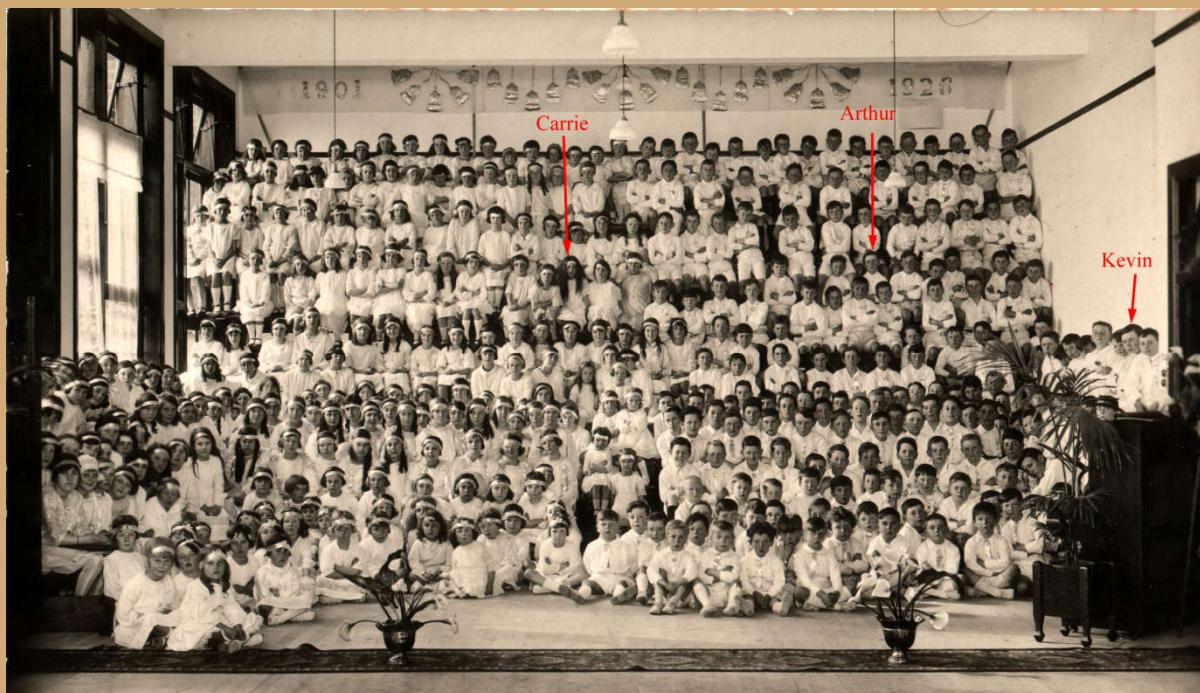
This photo looks like it could have been taken in the back yard at Pender Street.

Nana married again, her new husband was Jim Crapper from Neilborough. The twins would have been six. This photo would have come from about that time. It shows Nana with Jim and Kevin, Carrie and Arthur, the other two people are probably other relatives but I have not been able to identify them.



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Jim was a Catholic and eventually the children were moved to the local Preston catholic school. There is a photo taken in 1926 of the whole school, some 200 plus children, which includes Kevin, Arthur and Mum.



Nana encouraged her children to take part in many school activities. Studio photographs were taken of Mum, Arthur and Kevin in full fancy dress costumes. Another photo, unfortunately very damaged, shows them on a float ready for the St Patrick's Day parade.

Jim Crapper, Nana and the children lived at 25 Pender Street until about 1928 when the family moved to the Shamrock Hotel in Neilborough. Carrie said she was ten when they came to Neilborough. One of the things she noticed was the difference in clothes; she



used to be teased about her "city" clothes.

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These photos would have been taken around the time they left Pender Street. The group Photo was taken when the Crappers were at Port Melbourne to farewell part of the family that were moving to New Zealand.



The three Judd children outside 25 Pender Street around the time they would have left for Neilborough.

Kevin , Carrie and Arthur went to the Neilborough Primary School and stayed until achieving their Merit Certificate. For Mum and Arthur this would have been about 1932.

When they left school they worked for Dolly and Jim at the Shamrock. In 1936 there is a reference In a booklet about Neilborough Primary reporting that the Judd brothers transported the school children to the school sports in Raywood that year.

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Around 1936 Nana adopted an Eaglehawk girl, Dorothy Herbertson and she became Dorothy Crapper. Dorothy would have been about eight and was a pupil at Neilborough Primary in 1937 through to 1942 when the school closed.



Dorothy Crapper and Carrie,  
1937

There are many photos of Mum with friends at Neilborough. Mum's friend Illa Gray was a teacher



Carrie, Gwen Bassett and  
unknown.



Illa Gray with Carries



A young Carrie with unknown friend

for a few months at Neilborough and possibly taught at other schools in the district.

Gwennie Bassett was a local and was Mum's bridesmaid; she went out with Arthur for a time too.

Carrie Gunn was another friend; her family owned a hotel in Raywood.



Unknown man with Gwen Bassett, Carrie and Kathleen  
Judd, Carrie's cousin.



Illa Gray, Carrie, Gwen Bassett

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In Carrie's photo collection there are plenty of family photos. There are a series of photos taken during a visit to Neilborough by Carrie's Uncle Harold and his daughter Kathleen. Mum was visited by Kathleen and her daughter in White Hills.



Gwen Bassett, unknown, Carrie, Kevin Judd



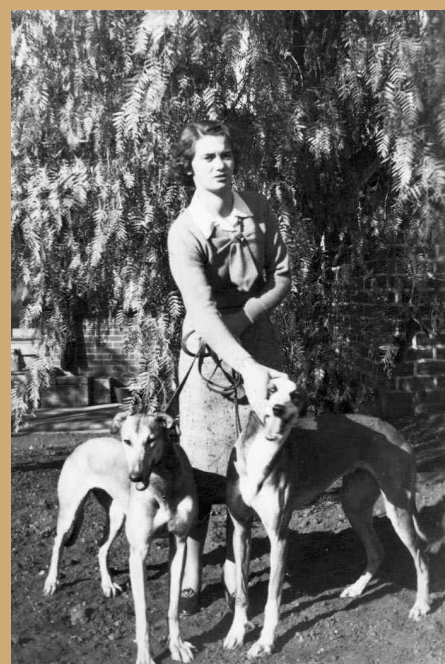
Carrie and Kathleen Judd

Were the photos below taken for special occasions?



## Life at Neilborough

The family interest in greyhounds began at Neilborough. There is an early photo of the Crappers



outside the Shamrock with a greyhound. Growing up Carrie worked with the greyhounds and many photos show her with them. When Nana and Kevin moved to Mooroopna they kept and raced greyhounds. Other activities were picnics and shooting trips, even swimming.



Carrie, Arthur and Gwennie Bassett



Back row, unknown, Kevin Judd, Harold Judd, Kathleen Judd Carrie Judd. Front, unknown and Bill Downie.

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Mum worked at the hotel and store. She had lots of stories of the times in the pub. She wanted to write the stories down and even got to the point of buying a secretaire (sort of writing desk) when we were at St James but sadly did not get around to writing her stories. Having five children to look after might have been part of the reason the stories did not eventuate. Carol still has the secretaire

One of the joys of the pub was the Player Piano. Mum loved it and the good times had when having sing-along's



Kevin, Carrie, June Cooper, Les Downie



On the back of this photo is "taken 8th April 1935".  
Carrie would have been 17.

around it. She would have loved to keep it and was disappointed when it had to be sold in the clearing sale went Nana finally left the Shamrock.

One of Carrie's sadness's was the number of young men from the district that went off to war and did not return. Chief amongst them was her Uncle Bill Downie who was killed as a POW on the Burma Rail.

At The beginning of 1940 Dad was appointed to the teaching job at Neilborough East and he was to board at the Shamrock. Dad claimed he was never introduced to Mum and for a while thought she was one of Nana's employees.

Dad of course we know was engaged



This may have been Dad's first car. Group includes Carrie seated on the right end of running board, Nana far right next to Dad, Dorothy Crapper front middle.



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when he came to Neilborough but Mum also had a beau. His name was Tom but nobody is quite sure of his second name. Tom Scanlan is the most favoured. Mum and Tom went on double dates with Arthur and Mum's friend Gwen Bassett who lived locally.

In the photo, of the group around the car, it seems that Dad and Mum were not an item and perhaps Tom Scanlan is one of the other men in the photo. As far as Mum was concerned she considered Dad off limits because of his engagement. We know of course that this was to change.

These photos would have been taken around the time Dad appeared on the scene.



Eventually Dad was taken off limits



Before the wedding Mum visited Dad at his training depot in Benalla and went to Wangaratta to meet Dad's parents. Dad found out that he was being sent to Canada for further training so they decided to get married during his final leave before disembarkation. They had about a week to



plan the wedding. Gwen Bassett was Mum's bridesmaid and Dad's brother Colin was his best man.

The happy couple spent their honeymoon in Melbourne then went to Sydney while Dad waited for his ship to leave for Canada. Another couple, Alan and Ivy were just married too; Alan had trained with Dad and was being sent to Canada too. The girls stayed together as the boys had to be in camp at night. Dad left Australia on the 13<sup>th</sup> November 1941.



Bendigo Sacred Heart Cathedral on October 18th 1941.

Mum returned to Neilborough while Dad was overseas.



Carrie and Bob in Sydney 1941



Carrie and Bob Hollow with Ivy and Alan Egan in Sydney 1941.

Nana had surrendered the licence in 1942 and had to earn money away from the pub. I did not ever hear her talk much about those times. Kevin worked on the docks in Melbourne, Arthur was in the Police Force and Nana, for a time at least, lived with Kevin at

Marybyrnong. She possibly worked there too, but also she worked at times on stations as a shearers cook. Mum must have been left to look after the hotel although it was just a residence now.

Dad wrote of his life experiences, and that story is on the cd. He returned to Australia in early 1942 and very soon after that Mum fell pregnant with me. For most of her pregnancy Dad was away at Mildura, then Woolamanata near Geelong and finally New Guinea, He was back in Australia for my birth. Mum remained at Neilborough until the end of 1945. Dad returned to teaching at the Llanelly School on November 11, 1945.

## Llanelly

In Llanelly the family rented a house, there was no school house. Carol was born there. The house was built of fibro and had a front verandah with a concrete floor, most of the photos of Carol and I were taken on that verandah.



Me on the short lived family car

Mum used to have an elderly neighbour, Mrs English, to Sunday dinner each week. We had a cow at one point and we did have a car but it was damaged in an accident. I remember I had an old Furphy tank and a pet lamb. There are photos to prove it.

The photos at the bottom show Mum was a gardener, pansies



Carrie with Carol on the verandah at Llanelly.

were a favourite, I can remember them at St James too.

Llanelly is the other side of Bendigo to Neilborough but I remember trips back to the Shamrock to see Nana and Kevin. We left Llanelly for Gellibrand in 1948, about the same time as Nan and Kevin left the Shamrock and moved to Mooroopna.



On the back Mum has written "Colin at our house in Llanelly".



This photo has snap dragons or stocks, also favourites with Mum.

## Gellibrand

Our moving from Llanelly to Gellibrand is memorable. Not having a car any more, Dad negotiated with the furniture van driver for us, Mum, Dad, Carol and I to travel with him in the van when he moved our furniture. It was a tight squeeze, the truck's cabin was shaped so the doors were angled resulting in a triangular space before the door. The seat was one long bench seat and I fitted in the triangular space between the driver and the door. On the other side of the driver were Mum, Dad and they nursed Carol. Gellibrand is in the Otway ranges, about 25 kilometres beyond Colac. The trip, about 240 km, was very long and very slow. We arrived close to nightfall, the house was on a hill and next to the school but isolated and surrounded by bush. The bush came right up to the house and when we arrived the front yard was overgrown with grass waist high. We stayed the first night with the School Committee President, a farmer and we were taken in his car to his place. The car and old, what seemed on reflection to be a T model Ford, did not have lights, so we were driven through the bush at night with only the driver knowing where we were going.

Mum never really settled in Gellibrand, she hated the isolation, her health deteriorated, Carol contracted Pink disease and she was a long way from her mother. Her health was such a concern that during the last winter there she had to move to Mooroopna with Carol and me for three months. I realise now that it was also the time of June's birth in June 1950.

Mum made the best of it. There were huge clumps of blackberries and we picked lots and they were made into Jam. There were also wild daffodils that I remember Mum and Dad digging up and taking back to the house and also giving many to Nana and Kevin in Mooroopna. There were trips to the movies. It was about a mile to the local Hall and we had two prams, one for Carol and one for me to do the journey in. The hill we lived on was too steep for Mum to push a pram up it, so dad would push one pram up to the top, park it and then come back for the other.

The most talked about memory of Gellibrand was the infamous trip from Gellibrand to Mooroopna with a very sick Carol. Carol developed Pink disease and after a stay in hospital it was decided to take her to Mooroopna to convalesce. With the disease a child is very sensitive to light and touch and could be very irritable. Having no car, Mum and Dad arranged to get to Melbourne with a local where we were then met by a Mooroopna taxi, driven by Ken Hattam. I don't know why the name has stuck. The infamy of the trip was that Carol cried at full throttle for the whole trip. That trip was talked about for years and whenever we met Ken Hattam in Mooroopna he always reminded Mum and Dad of the drama of that trip.



Carrie with Carol and Colin in the backyard at Gellibrand 1st October 1949.

Our stay in Gellibrand lasted two years. I had good memories of it. I loved being in the bush. It could have been where I got my love for the outdoors. I don't think Mum and Dad remembered it as fondly.

We eventually did get a new car, a Ford Prefect, Registration number RU 145. We drove away from Gellibrand in it I think. There were bushfires raging in the district the day we left; we could see smoke on the horizon when driving from Gellibrand to Colac. Mum was very glad to get away from the place.

## St James

St James was a much happier place for Mum. It was about an hours drive from Nana's in Mooroopna and we visited her quite often. Kaye and Dot were born at the Mooroopna Base Hospital. We remained at St James for twelve years.



Taken soon after we arrived in St James in 1951

While Mum seemed isolated from community life in Gellibrand in St James she revelled in the fact that we were living in the town although we were the first or last house (depending on which way you travelled) in the town strip. She joined groups like the CWA and the Church Guild, played golf, cards, bowls, eventually, and liked going dancing. None of which she was able to enjoy in Gellibrand.

Soon after getting to St James she established a Mother's club at the school and served as president, vice-president and secretary at different times. This news report was in the Benalla Ensign. They got the name wrong but Mum obviously didn't waste any time, this was just five months after arriving in St James. Mum eventually took

over the preparation of the hot cocoa; it was their way of getting the kids to drink the free milk supplied to schools.

This was the beginning of a life long habit of Mum's, joining clubs and getting involved with the running of them.

Before TV card nights were very popular and euchre tournaments, 500 tournaments were common. Mum and Dad also had a group of people they played Solo with. Solo is played by four people and the group took it in turns to play at each others place. These nights were known to sometimes go all night with Mum and Dad walking home at daylight.

### Mothers' Club Formed at St. James

At a well attended meeting of mothers of children attending the St. James State School it was decided to form a Mothers' Club.

Mrs. J. P. Pelly was elected president; Mrs. R. Holler vice-president, and Mrs. A. G. Berthun, secretary and treasurer.

It was decided that the club meet on the third Wednesday of each month.

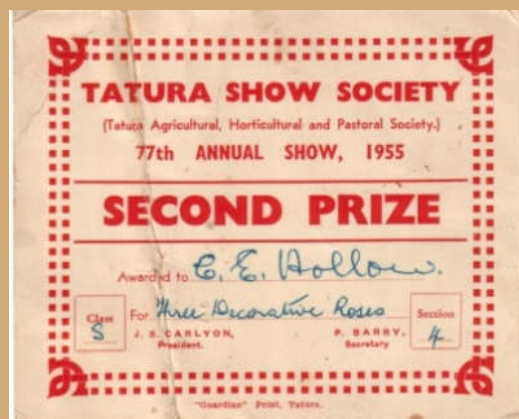
The club has already arranged for the children to get hot cocoa each morning. Each family take a quantity of milk to Mrs. McCasker, who prepares the cocoa in time for the 11 o'clock play hour.

We had a neighbour, Bob Ralph who lived on his own next to the school. Our house was one side of the school, his the other. We kids were all frightened of Bob Ralph he must have been in his late 80s and often yelled at the school kids. He always had about twenty cats; we would spy on him and his cats through the fence. Mum invited him to meals at times then we would play cards with him. I was soon taught euchre and made up the foursome with him, Mum and Dad.

Mum played golf and then bowls. St. James had a golf course, it was nine holes and set up with sand scrapes on land owned by the Kellys. St. James sat in the midst of Kelly's farmland. The matriarch, Frank Kelly, was like the local squire. Mum made friends with the Kellys, Frank's wife was the first president of the Mother's Club and they would often give us a ride to church in Devenish (4 miles away) on Sunday's. Mum joined the church women's group, called the Catholic Women's Social Guild, always known as just "the guild" and was soon organising balls and fetes.

Mum's activities were numerous but she had to share her time with our growing family, while at St James, Kaye (1952) and Dot (1954) were born and we lost a child Patricia in stillbirth (1958?).

The abundance of fruit growing around Mooroopna I am sure encouraged Mum and Dad to get into fruit preserving which they did with great gusto. Soon she was not just preserving for the family she started entering her preserves in local flower shows, along with her jams, flowers, cakes. Then she started entering her preserves in the agricultural shows of the larger towns. I can remember going to the Benalla Show, The Wangaratta Show, The Shepparton Show, the Dookie Show, and the Tatura Show. Mum was very disappointed with her first entry at a show. She had entered the bottles she had used for home consumption but found there was a convention in shows that exhibits were to be in a standard size bottles which were larger than she had used. Mum was mortified but not deterred, she did her research, bought the correct size jars and continued to preserve and enter shows.



Mum's bible for preserves was Mrs Floate's "Secret of Success – Preserves", a book which Carol still has. Mrs Floate was the Jamie Oliver of the day and lived in Benalla. Mum had another of her books, her cake book. She apparently didn't bother with the third book, one on cooking soups, meats and vegetables.

Not content with the local fruit she had us go to Melbourne and buy more exotic fruit at the Victoria market. I remember being introduced to paw paws from these trips. Not that I remember eating them but they looked good in the jars. Dad became expert at packing the fruit into the jars in a variety of designs. His diamond shaped pineapples were pretty special.

Both Mum and Dad enjoyed dancing. Dances and the more formal, balls, were very popular and Carrie and Bob would often go to them. Balls were special events in country towns. At the end of the first year at St James Carrie's Mother's Club ran a fancy dress ball for the school.

The most popular ball at St James was the Coursing Ball and Mum and Dad often went to that. There was also the Catholic Ball, the Football Club Ball and various others. On 12<sup>th</sup> June 1953 there was the Coronation Ball put on by the local CWA which Carrie helped to organise. It involved junior debutantes and our Carol was one of them. The dress Carrie is wearing was her own creation. Carrie and Bob would travel to surrounding towns too to go to balls.



Mum and Carol ready for the CWA Coronation Ball, 1953

There are two newspaper cuttings amongst Carrie's collection that show her involvement. Mum's was secretary of the church guild and one big commitment was to run the annual Catholic Ball at

#### "Mum" and "Dad" of the Ball

Another highlight was the selection of a "Mum" and "Dad" of the Ball, and the choice of Mrs. Bob Hollow as "Mum" and Mr. Dave Reid as "Dad" proved very popular with the large gathering.

Mrs. Hollow looked charming in a green and black brocade ballerina with which she wore black glitter shoes.

Mrs. Les Hooper congratulated Mrs. Hollow and Mr. Reid, and presented them with small gifts. She thanked the judges—Mrs. McDougall, of Benalla, and Mrs. Harkness, of Dookie Agricultural Col-

Devenish. The other cutting is a report when she won 'Mum of the ball' at the Mother's Club Ball in Devenish.

For one of the balls she was involved with she spent a lot of time and energy organising to have real coffee at the supper. Part

#### Dancing Space at Minimum at Devenish Catholic Ball

Dancing space was at a minimum and Gervasoni's Orchestra in great form at last night's popular annual Catholic Ball at Devenish, which was an outstanding success, both socially and financially.

Members of the Devenish CWSG branch, under the leadership of Mrs. F. J. Kelly, served a tasty supper.

In the official party was the Ball president's wife, Mrs. L. Mallows, who wore a full length frock of royal blue nylon; Mrs. R. Hollow, the secretary, wore a green and black brocaded satin ballerina.

Supper a feature

Carrie the secretary

of the ball experience was the supper and each ball committee had to make sure that the supper was special. There was acute competition between the various balls and to have a fine supper was a draw card. At the time most of the coffee people drank in the country was made from coffee essence made from chicory and not much coffee in it at all. Carrie was determined to make this supper special with real coffee. As usual much research and experimentation went into how to produce it. She had to cater for 100 plus cups of coffee. I think the solution involved big urns and the coffee ground and put into old stockings.

Our family always spent the Christmas holidays at Mooroopna with Nana and Uncle Kevin but also included a trip to Wangaratta to see Grandma, Aunty Ivy and the Flemings. As we got older things changed a little. We still spent time in Mooroopna but Mum began organising holidays for us in Melbourne. Through the church newspaper, The Advocate, Mum discovered people



With the Judds at Beaumaris

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advertising their home for a family to stay at while they were away on holidays. We had three such holidays, one at Williamstown, one at Beaumaris and one at Reservoir. Reservoir is the odd one; I think it must have proved impossible to get a seaside house that year.

Along with plenty of beach these holidays also included a trip to the pantomime at the Tivoli theatre. Also visits to relatives, on Nana's side the Irvines Mum's cousins, and to Dad's sister Aunty Lil at Footscray. Alec Irvine used to visit us at St James; he lived on Beaconsfield Parade in Elwood and his brother Lloyd lived at Beaumaris. The year we went to Beaumaris the Judds spent a day with us.

The next step in the holiday experience was for us to go on holidays alone. I used to go to Aunty Lil's in Footscray and the Carol and June spent time at Wangaratta staying with Aunty Ivy.

There was always an interest in dog racing, horse racing and gambling in the family. The family had greyhounds at Neilborough and Nana and Kevin continued to keep and race them in Mooroopna. St James held the Victorian Open Coursing Championship annually and Nana and Uncle Kevin entered it and were mildly successful for a couple of years. Carrie would go to the trots and races as much as she could. It became more of an interest as her family grew older. This would take in trotting at Wangaratta and Shepparton and also the St Patrick's Day races at Benalla. Having Uncle Arthur as a bookmaker there was always talks with him about horses and of course he always had a joke or two which both Mum and Nana loved. Dad was not that interested in the races but always had a wager and was always quite lucky for someone who professed no real interest.

I really enjoyed growing up in St James. Mum and Dad worked to make life interesting and encouraged us in our interests. Mine was birds and I was able to build a pigeon loft then aviaries for many finches and parrots.

The stay at St James lasted twelve years then in 1963 Dad took up a new appointment at Dunolly.

### Dunolly

I think Dunolly was a bit like coming home for Mum, it was close to Bendigo and it was only six miles from Llanely where she first moved after Neilborough. By this time Mum and Dad were well into bowls and with the Dunolly bowling club being about 100 metres from the house that became a focus in their lives. Carol and June had commenced high school and went to the convent in Maryborough. Although still active in the church the bowling club became her primary interest and the vehicle to satisfy her urge to be part of the running of an organisation. She soon became part of the Associates committee and was playing competition bowls as well as social bowls.

With less time needed for the children Carrie had more time to pursue her interest in horses and gambling. Saturday mornings started with Bill Collins' racing show on radio station 3DB. It was a time when the TAB was flourishing, Mum had a phone account and placed bets each week. Mum and Dad enjoyed other aspects of gambling together, they loved Bingo and they bought Tatts tickets each week. Whenever we went to fairs or carnivals they would always



Nana and Mum at the races



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win something on the spinning wheel and lucky envelopes. While at Dunolly Carrie started making trips to the Melbourne Cup quite regularly.

She was canny with her money though, if she had a losing streak she would often stop placing bets for a few weeks until she felt her luck had returned.

Cards continued to be part of Carrie's life. A regular game of Solo gave way to Canasta in Dunolly. When we came home the card table was brought out and Carrie, Bob Joy and Col solo would sit down to a game or three, often on the Friday night after our trip up from Melbourne. Carrie and Bob were fiercely competitive, we had seen them in action often and it often ended in them arguing. Joy and I thought we could reduce the arguments if we had them playing together against Joy and I. Fine in theory but in practice they would berate each other for not playing the right cards or for missing points. We still loved the cards games but it wasn't an argument free zone at all.

Towards the end of Carrie and Bob's stay in Dunolly Nana's health became a worry. Uncle Kevin had passed away in 1963 and Nana lived by her self in her house at Mooroopna. Carrie and Bob visited her regularly and she came to Dunolly for stays. She was hospitalised at one point, possibly she would have been diagnosed with dementia nowadays. She was living at Dunolly when she died in 1971. The photo taken in the front yard at Dunolly was taken not long before her passing.



Arthur, Nana and Mum in the front yard at Dunolly

At the end of 1975 Dad was appointed to White Hills Primary School. They had spent twelve years in Dunolly.

## White Hills

Mum was really happy to be back in Bendigo. She liked the life in a bigger town. In fact she would have loved to have lived in bigger places, even the city. Dad always resisted. He didn't like the city at all.

The White Hills Bowling Club became Mum's domain. She played pennant and soon joined the Associates committee and went on to fill many official positions, mostly secretary. Eventually she went on to the regional committee and took on official roles there too. She would talk about the power struggles and conflicts she confronted. We knew all the names even if we hadn't met any of the people personally. The Associates were the women of the club; women were not admitted as full members of bowling or golf clubs at that point. That certainly was a conflict. The women did the bulk of the fundraising for the club but did not have a say in how the money was to be spent. We heard about those conflicts too.



Carrie in her bowling rig.

The bowling club and to a lesser extent the golf club gave Mum an outlet for her competitive spirit. She enjoyed the competition of play. It also meant that through bowls she built up a large number of friends, not just in her own club but in the clubs she visited for pennant and other competitions. She worked hard on the social life of her own club putting together end of year and end of season celebrations. The heart turn that resulted in her death happened at her beloved White Hills Bowling Club.

Living in White Hills allowed Mum to become reacquainted with many of the people from Neilborough. She would often meet them shopping in Bendigo. The bush around Neilborough is called the Whipstick and we often went out to Neilborough and the Whipstick mushrooming and had picnics there too. If she had a chance she would wander around the old gold digging areas specking. Specking is searching the ground for small pieces of gold. Particularly after rain, the specks of gold will flash. Mum and Uncle Arthur learnt to do it when kids at Neilborough and the love of finding gold never left them. Mum showed me how to pan for gold at Dunolly. Uncle Arthur had a gold cradle for washing the dirt. One of Mum's proud possessions was a small nugget Arthur gave her that he had from Neilborough.



Carrie specking in the Whipstick.

Carrie's picnics were great affairs, always lots of food but Mum didn't really go for paper plates so more often than not she served on china plates, often desert was included e.g. apple pie and cream, also on plates. Carrie was always a great hostess. She went overboard with the food, cooked lunches often as well as a hot meal at night. She would stock up with a supply of cakes in the cupboards for Chris and Jo to find and consume. Often they were not even officially brought out but after we had left she would rant about those kids eating all her cakes and leaving the patty papers behind. She loved it all.



A picnic in the Whipstick

In Bendigo the family Easter breaks tradition became even stronger. It started with watching the Good Friday appeal on TV; Saturday visits to the various events and the street fair, Sunday a big family dinner and the parade on Monday. Someone, often Carol, would go into town early to get a good position in the Mall. Mum had always loved getting to the parade, even when we lived in St James we did several trips to the Bendigo Easter Fair. The highland pipe bands always brought tears to her eyes. Lots of lucky envelopes were bought. After the parade we would pick up our lucky envelope prizes at the town hall then take the kids to Rosalind Park for rides, then a picnic lunch at the lake or the White Hills gardens. For years this went on with only slight variations to the formula.

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Once Dad retired, the trips to Queensland became an important part of their life. They spent most of the winter at Caloundra. They both loved it, bowls of course but also the attractions, the clubs, the fruit. Carrie was great letter writer so reports of their exploits were sent back. They loved inviting people up to share the experience. The Judds, the Flemings, our kids all spent time with them in Caloundra.



Carrie with Gwen and Stan Fleming on Bribie Island

Carrie's demise was sudden. She took a turn at the bowling club one morning and died in hospital on April 7<sup>th</sup> 1992. Our beautiful mother and grandmother had an exceptional life and she worked very hard for all of those around her. She was the ideas girl for our family. She liked routines and established rituals but was always looking to introduce something new too.

