



City of Port Phillip Living Heritage Project

Edited transcript – Dorothy “Dot” Elsum

Interviewee: Dorothy “Dot” Elsum

Interviewer: Sarah Rood, Way Back When Consulting Historian

8 September 2017

Please note that the interviewee has reviewed this transcript. Words in italics have been added at the request of the interviewee. Only material in this final transcript may be cited or used for publication or exhibition.

Social and community life

52:02

SR: What do you mean?

DE: We'd have concerts and I'd always be in the concerts.

SR: Are you talking about a church, a Sunday school now?

DE: Mm.

SR: Tell me about when you would go to the Methodist Sunday school.

DE: As I possibly told you earlier Mum was very religious but never went to church, she never had a new pair of gloves or a hat or something. Dad would come to everything. We'd have anniversaries where we - the ones that thought we could sing - we had a Mrs Tutton, [?] she was our benefactor if you know what I mean. She had a lovely flat in Queens Road and we used to go there and practise - walked of course - and the maid would open the door to us. She played the piano and we'd sing, and that's where we did all our practise with her. They built like steps right up almost to the ceiling from memory, but it wasn't, and we'd all get up there, scramble up some way in our best prettiest frocks. The kids would say, "Where's your daddy?" "That's mine! The one with the bald head!" (laughs) With his Californian Poppy and his head was so shiny; and his moustache curled. I went everywhere with my Dadda. I suppose because I was so young and he was so old.

SR: What was the name of the church?

DE: Park Street Mission. Now the strange thing about it is that the minister - when we had the bakehouse in North Melbourne and as I say during the Depression he'd come with a bag and ask Dad for rejects and Dad would give him some stale bread from the day before - he was the minister at North Melbourne; low and behold he was the minister at South Melbourne too, the same thing. And he buried Dad. He thought a

lot of my dad through being - we didn't want stale bread, anyway it helped a lot of people obviously.

54:39

SR: And there were other people who used to come begging for food as well when you had the bakehouse?

DE: Yes they did. Dad told me that - now this is not me talking - my dad said the blackfellas used to come to the bakehouse and they'd ask for bakky and bread. And the two girls, they'd run in screaming because of - that's how people thought those days. Well they didn't think.

SR: Was that your aunties, Maria and Eliza?

DE: Yes - it could have been a couple more.

SR: Was this in Korumburra or South Melbourne?

DE: I'm talking South Melbourne. That's the photo that you've got, that's the two girls, I just assumed it was them. I have the original there but Paul wants that.

SR: Did you go to Sunday school just once on Sundays?

DE: I went to Sunday school and then I'd come home, then I'd go to bible class as I got older, and go to church of a night-time. It was social. We'd have - I can't remember, I'm a bit of a heathen now - what happened was they used to have a fete and that was the highlight of the year. Sawdust on the floor, they'd decorate the thing, and of course you'd get things ever so cheap. Mum would give me a few pennies to spend, I was happy. She wouldn't go to anything. I don't know. We were her life, I'll put it that way.

SR: You said before that the church was where everything happened.

DE: Yes. Everything was going at the church, I even went to gymnasium there with my sister.

SR: When you say you went to gymnasium what did that entail?

DE: We were pretty hot stuff, we used to end up at Worth's Circus every year doing - whatever I'm showing you, you can relate it at a later date.

57:19

SR: Waving arms in the air. So the gymnasium was a gymnastics type thing?

DE: Mm. And my sister used to go to what they called in those days plastic dancing. They'd wear sort of flimsy garments and they'd just run up a few steps and throw their arms up in the air, quite decorative in a way if you liked that sort of thing, but I

was a bit on the thin side, I don't think I would have impressed anybody. Phyl used to go to that a lot. Of course wherever my sister went she had to drag me; to Henley with the boyfriend and everything. Dad would say, "Take the kid along with you," and I'm the kid of course. Because I had a big mouth the boyfriends would bribe me, they'd buy me anything I wanted - a doll on a stick - so I wouldn't tell the parents if they were sneaking a little kiss or something.

SR: Do you remember other places you went to in South Melbourne when you weren't at school or the church?

DE: I went to the library, I joined that. Didn't take too many books out because I wasn't scholastic. Mainly I had friends, had little girlfriends. Never invited them to my house, we weren't allowed. Mum was very anti-social, she truly was.

SR: What did you do with your friends, where did you go?

DE: I went to their place. I was quite welcome. Our house was in Tope Street; we had a row of houses in York Street, if you can get my drift, and they backed on to Tope Street. I knew them all there; Tinkie O'Brien and Eunie Le Poi [?] all the different houses.

SR: There's some different names there, Tinkie O'Brien and Eunie Le Poi. [?]

DE: There was Mr and Mrs O'Brien and Tinkie; she married an American serviceman, she used to get in touch with me and make me very, very envious because by this time I'm in the services and she's whooping it up with all the bands of the day back in America.

SR: Where were your neighbours at that time? Were they all from similar backgrounds or were they all coming from all over the place?

DE: They were all working class I should imagine.

SR: Mostly England and Ireland?

DE: I don't know - well O'Brien sounds pretty Irish doesn't it. Le Poi, *I think* she was French, I know that much, Mrs Le Poi. And there was a Mr Shanks, I didn't know him much. Dad used to send me around for the newspaper, they used to borrow newspapers from one another, when one finished the other one would read it. I don't know where they came from - you didn't ask questions where you came from, not like today. Gosh, the poor devils in parliament, if they've got grandfathers that lived over in so-and-so place they're gone.

1:00:50

SR: Last time you mentioned some businesses and local landmarks that you remember.

DE: I remember when Tippings opened. Are they still there in Clarendon Street? Well how I remember Tippings, it was like imitating Coles in the old days, not today. They'd have all these things going along the ceiling, and you'd put your money in it, and they'd pull it, and it'd shoot across to where the girls were in the office upstairs, and then they'd shoot it back to you with the change in it. Nobody stole from anybody those days I can promise you.

SR: **What did they sell there?**

DE: Anything from a penny upwards, to really swish pair of stockings for two shillings.

SR: **Was it food or clothes?**

DE: Mainly bits and pieces; Chinese junk or whatever, pencils, socks, underwear perhaps, cheap underwear, things like that. It was just like an ordinary Coles was in those days.

SR: **Do you remember any other places?**

DE: I think I've got the name right, Henshaw's [?] the chemist. Because Mum never ever sent me to a doctor, she sent me up to the chemist and he was like a doctor. No matter what was wrong with me old Mr Henshaw used to cure it.

SR: **What sort of things would he give you?**

DE: Oh, medicines, Woodbury's Compound. There used to be something that you'd buy in a stick form, licorice, Mum would cut a bit off it and then pour boiling water on and mixed it. It was rather nice, a nice cough syrup. I was forever falling over because as I say I was an awkward looking kid. I'd fall over or something and Mum would send me up to Henshaw, and if I had a tooth decay she'd send me to the dentist with a shilling (laughs) - that's ten cents by the way. She never went anywhere. Not only me, not my sister either, so I didn't feel out of it.

1:03:30

SR: **What about local personalities?**

DE: Mr Buxton I suppose, the estate agent. Oh Mrs Tutton who lived in Queens Parade or whatever it is, she was our benefactor. I don't know whether we had any people.

SR: **You mentioned last time that your dad loved to tap-dance.**

DE: Yes but I can't remember the guy. Now as far as I can remember he had a dance studio - Dad, when he retired, had plenty of time and he liked to chit-chat to people - he apparently got to know him. Dad said, "Oh I can dance," and the fellow said "Ha-ha," sort of thing, and Dad said, "Yes." In those days they used to have some sort of mat that they'd roll out, quite a big thing, and it made your taps sound good. Anyway one day Dad got up and showed him what he could do and he got such a shock he

called him - "That's my father," (laughs) and everybody thought he was his son - because he was proud of my dad.

SR: Where was his dance studio?

DE: From memory I think it was in Clarendon Street down toward Albert Road. That's from my memory. Because I used to go under sufferance, Dad would say, "Try and tap," but I wasn't interested. Neither was Phyl, she liked ballroom dancing.

SR: And plastic dancing.

DE: Well she and her first husband - she had four - they won a cup at - up on the corner of Sturt Street, where the circus used to be there most of the time - the Green Mill it was called. She came home with this big thing.

SR: For ballroom dancing?

DE: Yes. He was excellent. Actually Dad took Phyl to her first dance, because as I say he loved dancing, Mum didn't. I don't know why they married but never mind. Dad used to take Phyl and that's where she met her first husband.

1:06:31

SR: You also remembered telling me about going to the South Melbourne Market on a Friday night.

DE: Oh I loved the market.

SR: Tell me about the market. How did it look?

DE: To me it was absolutely wonderful. I had an uncle that sold chooks there. I was only a child. They'd get the poor chook behind them and they'd - eh! - and I'd be going around looking at it; now I'd die. It was very colourful and everybody's yelling out. I don't think they do that so much these days, it's like little shops isn't it, didn't like it at all; Gloria took me there, my niece. By the way my sister had seven so when you hear me talking about nieces and nephews, I use different names, they're all relatives though. I used to exchange comics and little magazines such as *Miracles and Oracles*, that was about my style in those days. I remember Mum giving me sometimes a shilling and that was to go up to the market, last thing, and buy a crayfish. You could get them for about sixpence, nine pence, and a shilling, but we were four of us so we wanted a decent feed. I can remember Mum used to have hairpins in her hair and she used to get the claws and she'd dig it out for me and shove it in my mouth, and I think, I'd die if she did that now. Yet I was the healthiest child on God's earth. But you know, that's what she used to do it. No I loved the market. You used to get 20 pounds of potatoes for a shilling. Pounds, that would be ten kilos for a shilling give or take a

few ounces. We'd take up our pram type of thing - Dad came with me then because I couldn't push the pram. That'd be well and truly enough for the week or a fortnight because potatoes kept, and we'd get onions and all that, cabbages. We mainly did everything there.

The only place I know where I shopped - I don't know the name of the shop but it was on the corner of Dorcas Street and Tope Street - was a little grocery shop. The thing I remembered about her. Mum used to send me there for the groceries and then there was Watkins the butcher, that was on the corner of Moray Street and - can't think of it - and I used to go in there all the time.

1:10:02

SR: What would you buy? What sort of cuts would you buy from him?

DE: Mum liked a lot of stews, and as I say they were such good cooks they could make anything out of anything. We had hot water continuously on the side on the one fire stove. Mum would cook a great big vessel about that big of soup. You'd go up there - we had a dog at the time, *we got scraps for nothing for the dog* - I would say I'd buy probably four chops, four pieces of steak whatever cuts they were, I don't remember, Mum would write them down. Because as I say she never went anywhere, sent the kid everywhere. Oh, shanks - mainly cheaper cuts. Oh we'd have corned beef. I didn't like that later on in life because they had it already, you just cut a piece. But John, my husband, used to buy the whole fillet and have it pumped. We got on a bit. (laughs)

SR: Did you have an ice-chest?

DE: No we had a Coolgardie Safe. Have you heard of them?

SR: Tell me about them.

DE: Oh gosh. A damned thing that hung out in the cool part. There'd be flies all around it but they couldn't get in. It was just something that you kept wringing out a cloth in cold water and it kept things - but we bought from day to day. I'd be at the butcher's every second day. And as I say Mum and Dad liked to cook proper meals, we'd have really nice types of meals. I can never cook, I wonder why. Phyl was a good cook, not me. My husband, he cooked - I would have starved otherwise. That's why I'm in here now. (laughs)

SR: I'm interested also in Reardon's Ice House. What do you remember about Reardon's Ice House? Reardon's?

DE: Oh yes, she was my girlfriend. Mrs Reardon - they were the only people that had a telephone in Tope Street I think. We were next door to the - there was a laneway, I'll

put it that way, that went up to the dairy - that's digressing a bit - she used to have the things and ladle it out, and I'd walk down the laneway and I'd be drinking half of it. Mum would say, "There's not much this week, is there?" "No Mummy." Reardon's was a big brick place and they had the manure pit - manure pits were everywhere - and they'd put their ice carts in. They'd just say to us, "Put your bucket over," and they'd fill it full of ice for us because it was only going to go through the funnel. They were a fairly big family. What I remember was that it was just a big building. I don't know what they had in the first part, it may have had the horses in the first part, and then they put the carts in the second part.

1:14:09

SR: And they would go and deliver ice to everybody?

DE: Oh yes. The kids would run behind the cart and as the fellow went with his icepick they'd grab everything. Mum would have me out in the street with the shovel and the thing. She grew the best vegetables, we had a nice side garden, bigger than what our house was I think. She used to grow beans, peas, cabbages, quite a few things. That's the way it was those days.

SR: Were there many other vegetable patches around?

DE: No. Ours was a fairly big block of land, it truly was, with just a small Californian style bungalow.

SR: How do you feel when you go back to South Melbourne now?

DE: Well I haven't been, John's been dead nearly 20 years and I haven't been back. Although, I was a war widow and we used to go on trips from Beaumaris, they'd hire a big parlour coach. I'd get up the front and I'd say to the fellow, "Stop in Moray Street, South Melbourne." I'd get hold of the microphone, "Ladies and gentlemen, I used to live there." (laughs) Oh a little bit of fun. They always did it. But I can never understand how Melbourne took over so much of South Melbourne. That was terrible.

SR: What do you mean?

DE: Well, this is how I knew it from the guy that drove the bus, he said that what happened was that South Melbourne, right to where the casino is now, that was all South Melbourne. Then of course there was so much money in rental and God knows what once all the shops were there, Melbourne fought them and South Melbourne apparently fought back but they lost, they didn't obviously have the money to fight it.

SR: So the South Melbourne of today is much smaller than the South Melbourne you remember?

DE: To tell the truth, the last time we were in with the coach we'd go up and down the streets, I didn't know them anymore because they were so small. Everything was so big when you're young for some reason or other. But I spent most of my life in the movie houses.

1:16:50

SR: That's one thing I was going to ask you. Did you go to the pictures on Saturdays when you were young?

DE: Yes. We had what we called the flea-pit in Coventry Street, South Melbourne. Whether it's still there I don't know. It was okay.

SR: What was your routine if you were going to the pictures?

DE: My routine every Saturday - when Mum could afford it of course - she used to give me a shilling - ten cents - and I would get on the tram, a penny each way, threepence for a lolly, and seven pence to get in. I'd go with Tinkie O'Brien - which was Lois O'Brien - Tinkie O'Brien and I would go. She'd say - they were Catholic and I was Protestant as you'd gather. Mum never liked the Catholics. Mum didn't like anything. Tinkie would say, "Come around to St Francis' Church," because she used to go there and we'd light a candle, and we'd damned well walk home. Light it for a penny, and we'd walk all the way from St Francis' Church, along Elizabeth Street, and along wherever to Sturt Street, and we'd walk home. Just to light a candle. And here's me, a good Protestant.

SR: What do you think your mother would have done if she knew you were lighting a candle?

DE: She didn't know. Didn't tell her anything. Including when I went out with my sister. I was a good sister.

SR: What sort of movies were you seeing?

DE: I liked Judy Garland, I liked Mickey Rooney. My dad used to take me. Did you like them, did you? Oh you're too young. You didn't know the best of it. Ginger Rogers and Fred Astaire, Dad and I would go to that, he loved the dancing. Then to the Metro, that was normally at the Plaza Theatre. It was affiliated with the Regent and you went downstairs.

1:19:27

SR: So now we're in the city?

DE: Yes, we're not in the flea-pit. Oh I do remember when the Hoyts Theatre opened in Albert Park and I would go to the Kinema. But we didn't have anything really big in South Melbourne except the flea-pit.

SR: What was its real name, do you know?

DE: No idea. It was in Coventry Street anyway up near the market.

SR: What did you see at the Plaza?

DE: At the Plaza? I can't rightly remember, I saw that many. And as you see I've got - and I had over 3,000 DVD's in the house but I couldn't - oh my neighbours had a wonderful time when I moved. The Plaza, let me think.

SR: Or the Metro you mentioned as well.

DE: The Metro *Collins Street*, that's when Judy Garland was in that; Nelson Eddy and Jeanette MacDonald warbling their way through. I liked them all. I spread myself around, I went to the State Theatre, and I went to the Capitol, and also Hoyts Deluxe where the spruiker was outside, "Come in, ladies!" What got me was the way I spent my money. There used to be a company that sold toffees - just little toffees about that long - for threepence. All I can remember about it was it had a cow on the front of the thing. I'd just pull it down a bit, and by the end of the movie it'd be just about that much left. (laughs) If you bought anything more than that it wouldn't last, chocolate or something. They were good days.

SR: When you look back at South Melbourne, in your memory, what is it that stands out the most?

DE: I'd say school, church, and friends. A lot of my friends moved down to Beaumaris and Parkdale, they came on a bit too. And Tope Street, I had fond memories, until I heard as I told you that some house of ill fame was down one end of the street. I think that'd be down near Market Street, don't you?

1:22:05

SR: You didn't tell me that, I don't remember that.

DE: About two or three years ago I'm watching Channel 2 and here's this Tope Street, which I didn't remember, and they said it was a brothel. How it came about, I don't think the brothel means too much, it was the cheap labour that they got people from overseas which was terrible. But Clarendon Street, I loved Clarendon Street because of the lights. Every Friday night - this is not going up to the market last thing to get

things cheaper - it was around about dinner time, my sister would be working, Mum would give me a shilling - I got a lot of shillings off Mum didn't I - no she must have given me one and threepence I think because I got four pieces of fish, threepence a piece, and threepence of chips. I would run from Tope Street to Clarendon Street and then wait in the queue, got to the fish shop, and then I'd run all the way back, and it would still be nice and warm wrapped up in newspaper. God knows where that came from, the paper.

SR: Do you remember the name of the fish and chip shop?

DE: No.

SR: Why did you like Clarendon Street? I missed what you said before.

DE: I liked it for its bright lights because there was a lot of shops there of course. I don't remember too much, all I remember is Tippings. Then I remembered there was another place around the corner where they sold haberdashery and things like that, but the name, no.

SR: I know that you recently, relatively, went back. How did you find it when you went back?

DE: I found it had a lot of these humps everywhere. John just seemed to be going like this all the time.

SR: That was Dot moving her hands, weaving and wandering around.

DE: Yes they seemed to everywhere, the jolly things.

SR: The roundabouts?

DE: Yes.

1:24:36

SR: What about the most recent time when you went with Lisa and you went back to the bakehouse?

DE: Oh I liked the coffee shop opposite, they were very nice to me. I had mama come out, and papa came out.

SR: Did you tell them that you used to live there?

DE: Yes, I said, "How long have you been here?" and he was quite happy, he said, "I've been here 30 years." "Oh," I said, "I was here 83 years ago." He said he couldn't beat that. Anyway, "Mama, Papa, come out!" Obviously Italian, Greek, or something. Oh, I do remember somebody in Clarendon Street, Chrissie Mangos, she was my girlfriend. Her father, he had a fish and chip shop but not the one I went to, it was further down

toward Albert Road. And Pat Selekis, [?] her father had a barber shop in Park Street. I do remember a couple of places.

SR: You remember a lot.

DE: Do I really?

SR: I want to ask one more thing and then we can wind up for the day. Tell me about when you met Chris.

DE: Actually, that was Gloria's idea, she said, "Aunty, would you like to see the South Melbourne Market again?" That was the sorriest day of my life because I had such fond recollections - especially with the honeycomb.

SR: What do you remember about the honeycomb?

1:26:25

DE: They had lolly places everywhere - and there again with a sort of an icepick they'd go 'oop', like that, and it'd go everywhere, and they'd give it to you because they only threw it away. And for threepence you got enough there for a week, it was beaut. Gloria said to me, "Come on Aunty, I'll take you up." I said, "If we go to the market can we go and have a look at the bakehouse?" and she said, "Yeah, why not, I'd like to see it," because that was her mother. She said to me, "It looks as though the bakehouse has fallen in." Apparently with the drought, and being so close to the beach, the sandy base, it had fallen down. She said, "There's a coffee shop opposite, let's go and have a coffee and chat them up." That's when I found out my little mate, Angela - if it was her, it could have been her daughter or somebody - she had been there just recently as well asking about the area. I said to him, "Oh I've got photos I'd like to show the chap," and Gloria said, "You don't want to be giving people your phone number and all this sort of thing that you don't know anything about." As I say, they look after me. "Don't be silly," I said, "I'd shove it under his door, he doesn't even have to know who I am." Anyway she talked me out of it. The fellow said Chris had bought the place, and of course you could see how he'd built behind it. I said, "Would he be home?" and he said, "No I don't think so, I think he's only home weekends." Well that's when Lisa told you that her daughter was - she's in at the academy in the city - she wanted me to see the concert you see - she said, "I'll take you past the bakehouse." Little did she know she'd get so involved. So anyway that's what happened there.

SR: So you just knocked on the door?

DE: Yes. Well against their wishes.

SR: Against - ?

DE: That's Carol, another one of Phyl's daughters, Lisa's mother. You've met Carol. I said to Carol, "Come on, Carol," he's answered the door, and she said, "No." Anyway Lisa's taking photos of the damned place. He came to the door and I said, "I used to live here when I was a little girl," and he showed interest immediately; I didn't know he'd show this much interest though. I said, "I have a couple of photos for you." Well he - oh - he was so pleased. He said, "Would you like to come in?" I was in first, wheeler and all, up the three or four steps. I went over to Carol, I said, "Come in, we've been invited in," so the three of us went in. As we're walking - as I told you - I thought, oh my God, it's so little. It wasn't as big as my garden shed. (laughs)

1:30:25

SR: Does much of the original house remain?

DE: The bakehouse was no longer there and I thought that would be the prime thing. But what amazed me was that where the bakehouse used to be, apparently that's where his steps go up into the living quarters there - he had it very nice I must admit. I said to him, "I'd like to see out the back door." I felt as though I was right on the fence yet I remembered it as such a big place. Isn't that funny?

SR: Can I just ask you about the bakehouse? So not this time but going back to four or five or six year old Dot. What was in the bakehouse?

DE: Oh there was a big baker's oven of course. That's where Dad cooked all our meals as well you know, just put them on the wooden thing and shoved them in, and they cooked, and the bread cooked, and the cakes, everything cooked. I remember the long wooden troughs - he had two of them to my knowledge - and then there was a big wooden bench that I used to shovel the pies in. It was a big oven like that, you know, and you just put wood in the side and kept the fire going to a certain degree, I suppose it had a thermometer of some sort in it. Then there was a side door - no there couldn't have been a side door, I'm going back to the North Melbourne one there. It must have been out the back that they brought everything in. That's about all I can remember.

SR: Were the supplies kept in the bakehouse or where they kept in a sort of - ?

DE: They were kept in a sort of a foyer before you got into the bakehouse. I was very surprised. Where he goes upstairs it is a huge room so that must have been the bakehouse.

SR: And maybe they've extended back into the garden as well.

DE: They could have. But as I say everything looks so much different to the eyes of a child to an old lady.

SR: **I don't see any old lady here.**

DE: Oh don't you? (chuckles) You're hearing one I can tell you.

1:33:09

SR: **We've been going for an hour and a half.**

DE: Have we really? By gee you can talk can't you. (laughs)

SR: **Is there anything else that you wanted to say, or reflect on, about South Melbourne, the people, the place, anything else before we end?**

DE: No, I just remember every one of us as friendly old things. Except the kids, as I walked passed they'd say, "Reach me down a star," because I was so tall. They were kids from Tichborne Place, they didn't count.

SR: **What's Tichborne Place?**

DE: It's another small street off a main street. Very small. Backyards facing on and then houses, you know, sort of thing. It's strange, but the memories are no longer there when I go past it, no longer at all.

SR: **Because it looks so different?**

DE: Yes, the only thing is, we had decent wide streets, the fore-planners were pretty good.

SR: **Do you want to talk me through these pictures that you've got here as well?**

DE: Yes.

SR: **Let's talk about this first one. Do you want to describe this photo to me?**

DE: I know nothing about it, that came from my niece's husband's side of the family.

SR: **On the back it says, "Annual picnic South Melbourne, Mission Sunday School, Saturday 1st December 1917 held at Williamstown." So this is way before Dot's time but it seems to be everybody at the church getting ready to go.**

DE: Yes, it was a big thing you know. I should imagine they would have gone by train. I don't think they'd go by horse and cart. But this is the family business.

1:35:09

SR: **This is the first C H Anderson image that we have, and it says "C H Anderson Baker and Confectioner".**

DE: Yes you can see it there, he's obviously redone it up.

SR: The first one's got a horse and a cart and a group of people, we actually don't know who they are.

DE: The other day I had a look under my - as you know my eyesight's very poor - and that to me seems to be a little big cheeky, like my dad when he was a young man. From what I can think that could have been Plant, my brother, and that's his first wife. Now that's only me seeing things that perhaps are not there.

SR: It's possible though.

DE: Yes.

SR: I've got a photo in my hand here of Plant, Dot's father.

DE: That's Phyl and my father.

SR: Before he lost his hair.

DE: Oh yes.

SR: And you can see that beautiful moustache.

DE: Well he had the piercing blue eyes, more so than mine.

SR: Then the third picture that we've got here is actually a more -

DE: That's the one that I got from Mum and Dad.

SR: This one says, "C H Anderson" - we've lost the 'and confectioner' - and the front has changed a little bit. There are two women standing in the doorways.

DE: That's Aunty Eliza and Aunty Maria, Dad's sisters.

SR: So they're Andersons.

DE: They're Andersons, yes, well and truly.

1:37:49

End of interview.