

# **ANDREW ALLEN'S INTERVIEW WITH ALLAN CHARLES McCLELLAND ON 17 NOVEMBER 2011**

**AA** Where were you born?

**AM** Strathallan Hospital, Turramurra. That is not the reason I was called Allan. I was named after a soldier of the First World War who did not return. His name was Allan McPherson. McPhersons' sister, Ethel, married my mother's brother, James.

**AA** How old were you when you first came to Campbelltown?

**AM** Three.

**AA** So you have no memories of before that?

**AM** No

**AA** Is the house still there, where you lived before you came to Campbelltown?

**AM** In actual fact, my parents, while they lived in the Warrawee area at that time and they were in business I can explain that to you when you ask, they then moved to Randwick and we moved from Randwick to Campbelltown. Mainly because of the type of business that Dad and Mum had, which was a hot milk business, meaning that the milk was taken from the cow night and morning. It was delivered via horse and dray twice a day. I can remember that house in Knox Street had a lot of steps up to the front and my mother with two children at that stage got sick and tired of the people who had forgotten to put their milk billy out the night before and would come knocking on the door wanting a pint of milk or a jar of cream. And she could not get out of Sydney fast enough to a property that we had here in Campbelltown. Although she had been in service to a company in the city and of course she had been there for quite a number of years. So it was really the population around her and the fact that she had two children to look after that got to her and she went.

**AA** Who was in your family?

**AM** I have only one sister, I am the eldest.

**AA** Your mother came from the country, didn't she?

**AM** Yes, my mother was born at West Cambewarra, which is near Nowra and she left home, as I said to be in service. Mum was born in 1891.

**AA** She would have been in her mid to late thirties when she came out to Campbelltown then?

**AM** We came to Campbelltown in 1929.

**AA** Did she miss the country life?

**AM** I think she devoured the country life really, because she worked very hard on the farm. She was from a farming community but of course she had brothers etc they were set up by their mother, the girls were more or less go and scrub floors for this one and darn socks for somebody else so that was the life that they led.

**AA** Where did your father come from?

**AM** He was born in Berry, in 1883, in an area which is known as Bundewallah.

**AA** So getting onto when you first moved to Glenroy. What are your earliest memories of living there?

**AM** The fact that my sister turned the wheel of a chaff cutting machine three weeks after we got here and chopped my left forefinger off. I can remember Mum distinctly racing around the place, wondering whether they could stick it on again, sew it on again. And I can remember squirting the blood onto the wall behind the machine. My finger was done by Dr Mawson, who of course is a brother of Mawson of the Antarctic. I very nearly lost two, this one here was successful in getting back on.

**AA** So that would stand out in your memory then?

**AM** It was a very handy optic actually because I used to annoy the girls in class by wriggling it at them. I can't do it very well these days, wriggling at them and they hated it.

**AA** So you had fond memories of your early childhood at Glenroy?

**AM** Well yes, but you would probably say that they didn't develop very much until I was possibly 11 or 12. I loved the country and eventually my father bought me a very nice pony, which I had a lot of fun with and a lot of success in shows with. That was sort of when life, sort of really approaching the teens, it was very interesting because I had something to do I had a pony to groom and look after and train and all the rest of it. And of course we were living next door to Hillcrest where the Woodhouse girls lived, they were great horse people. One of them, Iris, took me under her arm and taught me to ride and taught me to look after the horse. We had a good life between the two farms.

**AA** You moved here in 1929 so you would have had the Great Depression then, do you remember much about what life at home was like during the Depression?

**AM** Well, yes I can remember people knocking on the door looking for sandwiches, which they got. I can remember a few people, one person in particular, by the name of Peter Caine, who used to live along in the main street, near the historic houses. He used to do some casual work. He was the type of person who would buy heavy work boots, then sit down and nail, what was called hob nails onto the soles so they wouldn't wear out too quickly. You could hear him coming along the street scratching those hobs, or those nails. We only or Dad only employed somebody in an absolute emergency. It was a two person farm and if there was a need for assistance they would call it in if not they did it themselves.

**AA** And you had a dairy farm?

**AM** Yes, we bought 120 acres, it was, from Victor and Clarence Duckert and Victor Duckert went into real estate in Railway Street Campbelltown and his brother Clarence and his wife had a small farm out along the early Menangle Road, near the old golf course. Also in the deal they got the milking stock, which were not the quality that Dad wanted and so eventually as he could either through buying from better farms or from his own breeding, he built up a very fine Ayrshire herd. He only ever kept about 28 head of stock, milking stock in operation at any one time.

**AA** So it was mostly Ayrshires or a bit of everything?

**AM** In the beginning it was a mixed herd, but his aim was Ayrshires because they suited this country they're flighty beasts but it depends on how you handle them. He bred, he wanted a darker coloured Ayrshire, as you probably know they are a beast that are a lot of white and the sun's rays would play up on the skin and that was his idea to get darker into their colour. Which he did do, and he had a fine stock in the long run.

**AA** Which would have been a bit unusual back in those days, I think there were mostly Jerseys and other breeds?

**AM** Well, yes and no, see Jerry Clarke and the McIntosh's at Camden they had Ayrshire cattle. And there was Jack Nash out here on the Camden Road. It's a matter of horses for courses I mean they are great foragers they don't always have to have it put in front of them. Some of the Jersey beasts will you know feed while they are being milked or whatever and then they will turn around and want to come in again, you know they are a hungry little beast, lovely animal, but the Ayrshires were something different about them.

**AA** I read that your father used to go Berry, take them to Berry?

**AM** Yes, he had a property down in Berry, in partnership with one of his brothers. That was left between them in 1915 when their father died. There was no distinction about which half belonged to which brother, so while there was a dairy on that, my grandmother was still living, and one single sister was still living, that was the sister of my father. So it was worked out that the brother that was there, living close by, did the milking and that was his income. We had this property here in Campbelltown and mum was very keen on raising heifers when they got to the stage when they weren't being hand fed they were trucked by rail or by motor vehicle down to Berry on occasion I would probably would go down about 3 times a year with a load. When they were ready to come back into the yard, they were brought back up here. It was remarkable the change that was in them from leaving Berry until they got to Campbelltown, they just thrived when they got back to Campbelltown, although Berry is a very rich pastoral area. That was how we used to be able to turn stock over and select what we required, the other way of course was to go through the sale yards.

**AA** Ok, getting on to your school days, where did you attend primary school?

**AM** Primary was at Central in Lithgow Street.

**AA** So how did you get there?

**AM** Probably from about 4<sup>th</sup> grade, myself and my sister had bikes, we would ride down and would leave them near the railway station at the home there, but until we were able to be looked upon as reasonably independent we would come down on the milk cart we would get as far as the railway line put across the railway line and we would walk from there to Lithgow Street.

**AA** Did you have any favourite teachers?

**AM** No, I was pleased to get out of it.

**AA** Were you?

**AM** Yes, because I got a selection to go to Hurlstone.

**AA** Ok, ok.

**AM** And from then on things were very bright, I loved the school, I loved the curriculum that we had and the fact that we did have practical work as well as theoretical work. It suited me down to the ground. As a result of my five years there I have an Agricultural Scholarship which carried me into 4<sup>th</sup> year and onto 5<sup>th</sup> year and from

there I had a Teacher's College Scholarship to work and I am still very keen on the school.

**AA** How did you get to Hurlstone, did you get the train?

**AM** Yes I did, I wasn't going ride my bike to Hurlstone. (laughter)

**AA** What about school friends?

**AM** Well, yes I had a lot of school friends at Hurlstone, it is not a school where you made everlasting friends, although I have just recently visited a fellow that I have stuck with all through my life. We met at Hurlstone and we still see one another and we have a little bit of reminiscence. He wasn't as happy as I was there because he was a boarder, and in those times people used to say that it was pigs gut there because of the war and I know I had several friends who would meet me at the train in the morning and get a sandwich from me because of the way in which the kitchen was run. I suppose they ran it complimentary, if you could use that word, with what money they had. Then again some of those boarders would like to see the girls who were going to Parramatta and Liverpool girl's school. I could tell you some stories about that, but it's not for public exhibition [laughter].

**AA** Ok (laughter). So you attended Hurlstone in the war years?

**AM** Yes, I was there 1940 to 1944.

**AA** What about your memories of the war in Campbelltown, does anything stand out in those days?

**AM** Well, yes I can remember Mum, she used to have a great flower garden, she used to give bunches upon bunches of flowers to the Red Cross who had a street stall every Saturday morning. That was one of the jobs I'd be doing, cutting those blooms ready to be taken down by the people next door who worked at the stall. I can also remember a few of the fellows coming back, you know, being welcomed back but that's about all also a few soldiers running around Menangle and Campbelltown Showground and so forth but of course the thing was the great appeal those times was Ingleburn Army Camp, that was a great establishment, Dad being a returned soldier of the first world war he was likely to go down every now and again and look at a parade and the driver we had for the car he would drive us down there, we were just thrilled to go down there. But that's about it. I will say that we were in a better position, than a lot of people, on the farm. While we were on ration tickets we didn't have to worry about growing vegetables or having food or having a fowl to kill or so it goes on. It was always there.

**AA** Did your father talk much about the First World War?

**AM** I wish he had, no, he didn't. I believe he served in Belgium and France. He did have a photograph of, I suppose you would call it an area where a fight was going on, seeing the fellows with those steel helmets on belting the others across the head. No he didn't, when I say that I wish he had talked about it, I've just watched a TV program which was on finding one of the flame thrower that they used at the Somme which really was, I suppose you would say, the scorched earth policy because that thing that they developed it was like a canon with a long barrel on it and it was filled with oil I suppose and once it ignited it spread a long distance. If you were hit with hot oil it was agony and also it pulled them up. I only said that to my wife the other night I wish Dad had talked about this. But no he didn't, he found that when he went to any the parades in Sydney on Anzac Day very few of his battalion turned up, whether it was because they were killed and buried over there. He did not have any injuries at all he didn't even have any gassing or anything like that. He was away for four years and it was sort of a silent situation. The interesting thing was that he bought a radio when the Second World War was on to keep up with the news, which was something we didn't have until the war was on.

**AA** When you left Hurlstone, what did you first do then Allan?

**AM** I did a two years course in teacher training and I was in the Agricultural Division up there commonly known as the CLODS and from there my first appointment was at Wentworth on the junction of the Darling and the Murray and I was there for 3 years or a little over 3 years. I came back home and worked on the farm with Dad for a while because his health was failing. Dad was not one for progress, he did things the hard way and while we did put in milking machines etc., it helped but once he got to the stage where he got to the stage where he couldn't manage, I said to him look Dad we can give up, I could go back to the teaching, he said could you get into teaching again? I said give me Friday off and will go and see the Department and could have either Campbelltown High or Tweed High. So that was how easy it was to get back in.

**AA** Did you miss Campbelltown when you first went away to Wentworth?

**AM** Not really, I can't recall homesickness or anything like that. You are with other young teachers and so forth also Stock & Station agents in a place like that. Where I stayed in a hotel there was a special area that they built for itinerants and I was there for the 3½ years with Atkinsons at the Royal Hotel. Eventually on Dads' death, I was teaching at the time and I was helping my Mother at the same time. When I say helping, with the few beasts we had left, I would go and milk night and morning and she would do some of it, then we would be getting stock ready to be sold at the Camden sale yards and that was her means of income. I

mentioned my father's death, at this stage I would like to correct an untruth, which is written by Carol Liston, in her History of Campbelltown on page 218 Allan Charles McClelland died in 1959.

**AA** Ok.

**AM** It's not true (laughter).

**AA** We should get that fixed then I think.

**AM** Well look, I saw Carol at one stage at a meeting, something to do with the Historical Society, and I pinned her down and said I would like to introduce you to myself, and I am Allan McClelland. She said I know I know.

**AA** What's her favourite quote then Oscar Wilde's Rumours of her death....

**AM** I don't know what it is.

**AA** That needs correcting.

**AM** Well look, on or off the record, I would say that that book it still hasn't got the history of Campbelltown. I mentioned earlier that Jerry Clarke was one of the leading breeders of Ayrshire cattle in Australia and the only time his name is mentioned is when he was an alderman of the Campbelltown City Council. This was a big dairy industry when we came here. There were 126 suppliers to the milk factory. Do you know where that used to be?

**AA** Yes, I was going to talk to you about that later. Yes it was on the railway line there.

**AM** In your time.

**AA** Yes. So after your father died, the 1960s came along, there were only a few dairy farms left?

**AM** They were dwindling because the big push was for refrigerated keeping of milk on the property, that dairy factory closed down, then road transported the milk to P? or wherever the unit was. Setting up stainless steel container tanks and refrigeration was a very expensive operation. It was only the big guys, the big farmers that were able to cope. For instance, Stan Reeves got it out there at his property, well he's been S? farming for over 60 years, well he is not living now, but his family is still going on it's the only dairy farm in the district out of 126.

**AA** So getting on to the milk depot you would take the milk...

**AM** Our milk would be delivered just down the hill to the depot just twice a day by horse and cart.

**AA** Horse and cart. That was my next question.

**AM** Later on we had a ute.

**AA** So the location of the milk depot?

**AM** It was on the western side of the railway line where Broughton St crosses over the railway line there were gates there and it was immediately on your left. The milk there was, see I mentioned hot milk earlier, the milk was cooled rapidly, stored there, and it went to Sydney every day on the milk potters it was called, that left just after 12 o'clock to the city and in the meanwhile the Camden tram had bought the Camden provide here as well and they went together.

**AA** The Camden tram, "The Pansy".

**AM** Pity it ever went.

**AA** Isn't it? Yeah.

**AM** Not only from the historical point, but for the fact that they got the right system on that Narellan Road yet! By the way what happens do you type this all up?

**AA** Yes we do type it up.

**AM** Oh, alright. So you will cut out the Proliferous.

**AA** Did you travel on the Pansy much on the tram?

**AM** Oh, not much. At that stage if Dad had stock for sale he would generally go over on Pansy, to the sale yard and come back, oh it didn't worry me that I didn't go on Pansy, I was on it a few times.

**AA** So you had a little bit to do with the neighbours, especially the Hillcrest neighbours, you mentioned a little bit before Ivy.

**AM** Iris

**AA** Iris Woodhouse, I beg your pardon. What about the other properties around Glenroy, did you have a lot to do with them?

**AM** Not a lot really, there were people by the name O'Donnell further along the road, they would pass us now and again, they might come in and say g'day and see how you are. Bursills were on another property, they were our neighbours on one side Woodhouses or Vardys on the other. We got on alright, very well, as a matter of fact Dad never held a license but they had a car, if we needed a driver or if we employed anyone we would make sure he had a driver's license. If it was



necessary to go down the South Coast funerals, to look at stock, weddings or something like that we could ask someone out of those two houses, not so much the Bursills, but Iris Woodhouse used to drive Dad down to Berry now and again because she was able, had the time, we got on very well with her, she got on very well with the family down there so that was it. Dad used to go down there, I am not going to say it was frequent, but a fairly regular basis, it might be a bit of fencing necessary or looking at stock or whatever. The manager of the Commercial Bank of Sydney where the newspaper is, he couldn't get out of his office quick enough to go down the coast. He came from somewhere, Warwick in Queensland, he just liked the country air, and he got on alright with Dad and that was that, off they went. You only had to blow the horn once and Walker was out the door [laughter].

**AA** What about the nursery, the State Nursery, it was closed....

**AM** Oh yes, I couldn't tell you when that was closed but that used to provide flowers to Searls and Jean I think in King Street? They used to grow a lot of gladioli they also had a lot of pine oak trees that and that was stuff that they used in decorations and wreaths and things like that. That would go off, I'm sure it would go off every afternoon, in big long boxes that they cart their stuff in.

**AA** Badgally Rd was a fairly rough old track in the early days wasn't it?

**AM** Yes it was, it could be corrugated, it was straight, virtually straight to the college.

**AA** Was it?

**AM** Oh yes, and I can distinctly remember me getting onto the council to have it graded because in those times it was a tractor with a grader behind it you know somebody working the grader. It got to the stage where a car nearly rattled to bits, you had to do something. Of course the other thing was, although we didn't have any problems with drainage that was one of the things around this place that was pretty pushed on. I can remember where the Civic Centre is today that there used to be sort of an earth dish drain there which led down to Broughton Street. Electricity went on here in 1927 I think it was I can still remember that there used to be a light stander down there you know gas steel thing with protection on the top I don't remember seeing anyone light it. Electricity went to our farm for my sister's 21<sup>st</sup> birthday. She was born in 1927 so say about the early 40s John Westgarth was the contractor, and he used to say I will get it on for your birthday, and it was. Up until then we only had kerosene lights. The Woodhouses had a gas system, it was one of those where you wound up the weight to the top and as you used the light it gradually came down again but they only had it for lighting I don't think they had it for cooking.

**AA** You had an early car, didn't you? Did your family have a car?

**AM** Yes, we had a 1935 Chev Sted that meant that it had a spare wheel on the back but it didn't have any boot. So if you went travelling you'd have your baggage and your persons in the car together. It was a very nice vehicle a bit different to drive compared to the power steering I've got at the moment [laughter] Although we could drive it to Berry, my sister had done the trip in 2hours and 10minutes, I mean it is ninety miles to the property she must have had a bit of a leaden foot I think but anyhow.

**AA** Getting onto Glenroy, I think I read somewhere that you said it was always cold, a cold house.

**AM** It was cold, when Mum went there she found that there were two fire boxes, one in the lounge room and that backed onto the dining room and they shared the common chimney and she silver frosted them and they were never used again. In the kitchen we had a big steel iron stove which was a fairly large kitchen and we used to be in there for comfort.

**AA** It was nice in summer then?

**AM** Oh beautiful! It had a verandah on three sides, the back verandah was sort of an extension with a roof over it we had protection from the heat. Within the house itself, that was not an enclosed area it only had a roof over it, in the house itself it was very comfortable. That was one of the interesting things, during the War I can remember the room that I had as a bedroom the shutters were all cedar and there was one of bars missing and I could look out there and I could see right out over here and I mean the times in the war it was blacking out, you know you were supposed to have your windows covered up, we never bothered because the verandah came right out and nobody would know that there was anyone there at all. Don't forget we were still with kerosene until about 1940. Kerosene or candle that is was we had.

**AA** Right.

**AM** A bit rustic.

**AA** Yes. It's not that long ago really is it?

**AM** Oh, it's 70 years.

**AA** I guess. Your Mum had a garden did she?

**AM** Very nice flower garden, Dad did the vegetables. She mainly had wallflowers, poppies, geraniums, the odd rose but you know there is a lot of work in roses. She used to keep the garden looking nice. Push lawn mower.

**AA** Push lawn mower?

**AM** Oh yeah.

**AA** I might just change direction a bit, moving forward a fair way, can I talk about you Council days.

**AM** Yes, I think I went into Council in 1964 I'd say. I stood for a bi election. A man by the name of Ayling, who came I think from Glenfield, I don't know whether he was killed or whether he just died while he was away from town and I stood and I won it easily. There were 3 candidates.

**AA** Ok.

**AM** I really enjoyed Campbelltown Council. What I enjoyed about it was, there was friendship and there could be a little bit 'that bloke McClelland' sort of business, which I could withstand. When the development started here we would all wonder what is coming up this month or this quarter and so forth, it was a shame really in my opinion. I mean you wouldn't believe me, I am talking about over there. I can remember one night when the Town Clerk came in and said this development along Pembroke Road was going to be done, he said it is going to be like Canberra. I immediately thought God Almighty you know.

**AA** [laughter] yeh.

**AM** I hate Canberra, I don't mind saying it either, because you can get blooming well lost there quick smart.

**AA** Yes you can.

**AM** Anyhow it didn't happen, but gradually we saw the whole place change. Developers came along and good properties were taken up and we lost a lot of atmosphere. I know at the time that people were thrilled to the back teeth that Campbelltown was going to be declared a city. I just wonder if some of those people would come back and look at it today, would they be so very happy about it? We could stand out on our front verandah at look out across towards the soldier's settlement with nothing to stop your view. You could see character about the place I just wonder. I think some the things that are being done at the present time, I know I have had a talk with officers of the council and they say we are really being pushed by the government, for development. We are not getting at the same

time the works to support them, the works to transport them and well there has been a change in population, that is probably the nicest way of putting it. Your typist is going to have a bit of trouble with this I think.

**AA** It's ok.

**AM** The other thing that I often think about is the main street of Campbelltown. When you start trying to put 20<sup>th</sup> and 21<sup>st</sup> century ideas into a 19<sup>th</sup> century town, you have got problems, you really have. If you want to see development Albury look you have got streets there metres wide and footpaths metres wide, what have we got?

**AA** So you are pretty disgusted with Queen St?

**AM** Yes I am, yes I am.

**AA** What do you think of Blair Athol?

**AM** Hate it. I think when you can exchange toothbrushes between two adjacent bathrooms it is saying something.

**AA** [laughter]

**AM** That property, I knew the girl that used to live there, Eileen Boardman, it wasn't classy but it was open space, you know, probably some people say you are archaic you are living in dark ages, we are, but we've "progressed" .

**AA** That we haven't sorted out the infrastructure and all that sort of thing?

**AM** They've left it too late. I mean can you see, I can't see how Narellan Rd can be widened, I can't see how Badgally Rd can be widened? Some of these country towns like Orange, Bathurst and Goulburn for argument sake I mean they are right out into the country and their thoughts were so good that when they laid out a street they meant that you couldn't spit from one side to the other. Do you want anymore? [laughter]

**AA** [laughter] that's ok, you can say more if you want to. You made it to Deputy Mayor, did you want to be Mayor?

**AM** No. That was an interesting election, I was nominated I don't know how many people, oh there might have been just myself and I think Norman Mulholland, and I was drawn from a hat, and he was as cranky and as furious as he could be. Because I am only a teacher, I am only a young bloke and he was much older than me. I only had it for 12 months and it was very interesting. I was Deputy to Clive Tregear and I was given the honour to represent the Council on one occasion and that was the Anglican Ball. Clive probably had something else to do but he was

quite friendly with the church, he asked me to take it. Not like it is happening at the moment they go around in a circle they all get a go.

**AA** But you had a fairly good relationship with Tregear?

**AM** Oh yes I got on alright with him.

**AA** Are there any moments that stood out with your days in Council, any funny moments?

**AM** I can't think of any. I mean for where the place was going being declared a city, I mean that did create an element of happiness for some people. I mean it was great to be on the first electric train into Campbelltown. We joined the train at Macquarie Fields and it came straight through that was a joyous time. Everyone thought it was great that we were becoming a city but you know there are certain implications that we don't have that are in other cities. I don't know what it was based on whether it was based on, shall I call it council productivity which I mean by development or the budget that they had at the time. Whether you could apply for this if you reached the level that was laid down or what. They worked very hard to get it but there is a lot of hard work that should have been done beforehand. You see the Housing Commission was pushing it, they started in Macquarie Fields I think it was they did a bit of what I call poets corner down the other end there near Leumeah where they had decent size blocks of land. Then of course when the population started to move into those homes things changed.

**AA** Can I get onto your marriage?

**AM** I've had two.

**AA** You've had two, ok. I was going to ask you whereabouts you got married?

**AM** I was first married in Wentworth and I had one daughter with that marriage and I eventually had the custody of her and I reared her from the age of 3.

**AA** And your second marriage was in Campbelltown?

**AM** No, it was in Strathfield and we have 2 children and 3 grandsons.

**AA** On the social side of Campbelltown Allan, what did you do for a night out before you were married?

**AM** No, I really didn't join anything like that, I don't know what the reason was, I just did not. Between when I came back here and was working on the farm I was chief cattle steward with the Show Society for about 5-6 years but thinking about it now I was also President of the Campbelltown Theatre Group for five occasions we had

some very good productions in the Town Hall. I would have attended a few balls and things like that, it wasn't the liveliest of towns you know. I am not a person to go to the pub, so therefore that was another reason he was a bit straight that's another thing that I can say I can faithfully say that while I was on council I was never once approached to support anything in particular and here is \$50. Never ever once.

**AA** Weren't you?

**AM** I am not saying that anyone was, but I am saying I wasn't. I admire people for that because at the time there were lots of things going on where it could have been the case but I am not suggesting that it was.

**AA** Did you go to the Macquarie Cinema?

**AM** Only in my primary school days not in my secondary years.

**AA** What about buildings in Campbelltown that you had an association with that are not there anymore?

**AM** I think one building that was sadly lost was the Good Intent Hotel. It was a structure of a different nature, it was different from other hotels, and it was aesthetically pleasant to look at but I think it is a shame that we lost Bradbury House and I think it is also a shame that we lost the house that Geoff Gore, an architect, built on the corner of Lindesay Street and Broughton Street.

**AA** You mean the one that is still there?

**AM** No it is knocked down. He designed the house that I live in at the moment, the two houses don't compare, it was sort of an Italian 8<sup>th</sup> appearance on the outside. I don't know why that ever went? That is where they have a set of flats or something now.

**AA** What is the house that is still there then called?

**AM** The Engadine.

**AA** That is the one I was thinking about.

**AM** Well that was owned by Daphne Cuthell nee Daphne Woodhouse and that is a beautiful home, beautiful home I did hear that they wanted to get rid it, but I don't know what happened, it is still there.

**AA** So the one you are talking about was on the other side of Broughton Street?

**AM** Yes. The Engadine is now almost enclosed with high hedge. There was one other house in that area which was owned by Dr. Morris (give me a pencil, Allan draws map whilst giving directions). Dr. Morris was a dental surgeon, it was a place that was like some of the American designs probably C ? throughout and had huge verandah across the front of it, set well back.

**AA** And that's gone too?

**AM** Oh it's gone, yes. But you know we still have got St Elmo.

**AA** The Royal Hotel the one on Hurley Street.

**AM** That is down near the railway.

**AA** That was pretty controversial too wasn't it?

**AM** It was, it was I mean when I talk about houses there was a group houses in Cordeaux Street opposite the Anglican Church. There were Lysaghts on the corner that is the ? down the coast then there was I think her name was, I can't think of her name the next one was a beautiful stucco rendered place and then there was Baldcocks and then there was Wilkinson and then there was Dr Jones place and then there was Marlow and then there was the one that was owned by the Langlands I mean they were all houses of character. They've all gone.

**AA** All gone.

**AM** All gone, I think the only thing that remains, in the Lysaght's place I mean it was quite a big block of land, one of the girls had horses and stables there, there were the huge palm trees with big bases I think there might be one left and I don't know whether the Council got the others and put them down here in the Art Gallery area.

**AA** Oh, alright. So that was on the corner of Oxley and Cordeaux?

**AM** Oxley and Moore, no Cordeaux and .....

**AA** Moore or Oxley

**AM** Moore comes like that doesn't it? (visual description).

**AA** Yes it used to go like that (visual). Do you remember any interesting or funny characters from Campbelltown's past?

**AM** Yes there was Tom and Paddy Hunt, they were brothers. I don't know what Paddy did, except attract cats. He used to go around saying puss, puss, puss and feed them. The other brother was a painter, there were those two. There was a fellow by the name of Forbes, who was a painter. He used to get jobs then he'd say oh

yes Mr McClelland I can do that job for you then he would paint a few palings of the front fence, not that we employed him, but that was his job and he would come back to that when he had finished 10 other jobs. He was in the fire brigade. I think that would be about all, I mentioned Peter Caine earlier on I don't think that there would be anyone else that I can recall. If someone really went into it at the Historical Society, they would dig up a few names, but you would never want to sort of, in my opinion, write it up too enthusiastically because you never know how many relatives they have got, and they might not like what you write.

**AA** What do you do with your time today? I believe that you have a garden, do you?

**AM** Oh yes, the garden is becoming quite a big thing. I am a very keen grower of camellias they keep me very busy I am also a spinner and weaver. When I was teaching I found that one of the things that helped me a lot after a day's work was to sit down and do ½ hours tapestry, needle tapestry. I have done quite a lot of those I have won a few prizes with them. I have done a lot of French polishing and a lot of furniture restoration and it always reaches the stage that you keep going on to do what you do with these things. If you want to sell them you don't really get the money's worth for the hours that you spend on them. I've still got a few pieces that I bought from time to time that still need re polishing and things like that. Very interesting, I like woodwork.

**AA** And your grandchildren?

**AM** Well we have three, one is at university the other two are 8 and 5.

**AA** Ok, thanks.