

VICTOR HARBOR ORAL HISTORY PROJECT, '*Beside the Seaside*'

Interview with Janet Mayfield Sheehan of McCracken on 22nd March 2019

Interviewer: Jane Bohnsack

Janet will speak on her early history of Victor Harbor and her memories and journey to date.

Jan would you like to expand on your family connections in Victor Harbor?

JS: I will do my best and hope that I don't stumble too often on the way.

My connections go right back to the 1800s because my father, William Stevenson Reid was born at Botanic which is out at Inman Valley and Mayfield Terrace is one of the streets, because his mother was a Mayfield. Florence Mayfield. She had a couple of other sisters but from there was quite an interest developing because Dad's father, was also a William Stevenson Reid but he was known as William. Unfortunately he died before my father was born. Dad was called Steve Reid as distinct from his father who had been William Reid.

From his father's second marriage to Florence Mayfield he had a brother that was born before Dad was born. His father died before my grandfather was born. And he had a brother, Ross Stevenson Reid, who also as a baby died of pneumonia whereas earlier his father had died of TB at about that time I think. As a result of having TB apparently he had to go outside and live in a tent in the backyard. Until later on they decided that because of the situation and the isolation of anyone with TB they thought they'd send him up to the drier climate up to Oodnadatta.

Who did he stay with up there?

JS: I have no idea but it was isolation for him because it was a dry climate but he later died before my father was born and that was an interesting situation because the Ghan railway ended at Oodnadatta at the time so that was as far north as he could go. It was quite interesting because later in the 1930s in 1936 my father married Ena Abel. Ena and Steve were living down here and people today would probably remember that they were living here after Dad had retired.

During that time, I was born in Adelaide in 1938 and Dad had finished school and he had been farming down with Harold Mayfield, his uncle, who at the time was farming on quite extensive property he had out at what they called Mayfield Beach at the time but is now Parsons Beach. They had bought the property eventually from that.

The Mayfield family had immigrated from Lincolnshire, a rural community in England and one particular family managed to come down and buy property from Waitpinga through to Back Valley and Bald Hills and places like that, right over towards Yankalilla and at the back of Victor, Port Elliot and Middleton and I remember my father saying to my brother, Ross and myself as we were growing up that if we were interested in investing in land take advice from Dad who had got it from the early Mayfields. Buy on the outskirts of a town. Sure enough, Dad inherited some from Harold Mayfield when he passed away because he owned property down in the Encounter Bay area so Dad inherited quite a lot of that land.

That would have been around Tabernacle Road?

JS: That is correct, yes, Maude Street, Mill Road and later Dad did actually buy some property up at Three Gullies where my brother and his wife had that passed on to them. I had one lot out

in that direction but at the moment we have gone into aged care facilities. It's quite interesting the history as primary producers and particularly in the early days they had cattle as well as sheep and Dad, when he was, during the War, he was working for the Stock and Brands Department and went up to Quorn and was based there so he could be an adviser on the station properties in the north of South Australia. He was also very interested in native plants as well as stock feed and he would be wool-classing one minute but he was always in the property owners home, not in the shearers' quarters.

In the wool-classing and demonstrating mulesing operations which are tied up with tailing of lambs. Actually he invented, I don't know if by this time he was in the Dept of Agriculture and had moved back to Adelaide after the War so we could go to school without being boarders at school or being sent away to school.

It was a cradle – I remember him installing a couple of cradles in the back shed when we were living in Adelaide. When he would travel anywhere in the state, when he was in the Dept. of Agriculture he would have to demonstrate these mulesing operations. The lambs were slid into the cradles and it was easy for them to operate on them but these days it's a different story.

Jan, perhaps before we move on you were telling me about some of the guesthouses that were owned by your family, so perhaps you'd like to say a little about them.

JS: I attended a Probus Club meeting recently where the speaker was talking about historic buildings in Victor Harbor. One of the guesthouses that had been demolished was Summerlea Mansions which was on the corner of Flinders Parade and Coral Street and that was just next door to, what then was one of the early post offices and my mother, Ena Abel as she was as a girl, used to live in that Post Office because grandfather Abel, Charles Abel, was the Post Master there. I think he was a couple of times.

Mum was born in Renmark when he was up there and then Snowtown and then down a, perhaps, Victor when Mum was away at school but I think that was the time, catching a train to or from school in Adelaide coming back to Victor for holidays and exeats and things. That was when Dad was at school with a cousin of Mum's and he had said at Mt Barker, when they stopped for a tea break. He'd say, "Who's the dame that's travelling with you?" and, "Oh that's just my cousin!" (laughter).

A few years later when Mum was down at Millicent she'd finished at school by that time and started nursing at Mt Gambier Hospital I think. When Dad found out about that he decided that no, he wasn't going to marry a nurse. He had other ideas. So Mum went up on to a station property in the north. She was a governess there for a couple of years prior to them getting married so that was an experience for her. Of course it was part of Dad's work by which time, when he'd moved back to Adelaide he was with the Dept of Agriculture and would go to various places, demonstrating different techniques. Later on he became Chairman of the Pastoral Board of the Lands Department. Right up until then in a senior position until he retired in about 1973.

You had other siblings?

JS: I had a brother, Ross Stevenson Reid. He's called Ross and he's living at McCracken at the moment. He's younger than I am and in those days there was a certain amount of suggestion that perhaps the mother was the home-maker and the father was the bread-winner and this was the case in our family.

My brother Ross went to Adelaide Uni and studied dentistry and he was in a mobile unit up near Pinnaroo and near Blinman in the Far North. I think he was based at Port Augusta for a couple

of years before he bought a practice in Maitland. He was married by this time and his wife Irene had been born in Holland and her family went to New Zealand when she was about eight or ten and she and her brother John came over to South Australia and were playing with the Adelaide Symphony Orchestra, hence the music involvement there. That was when Ross met Irene.

You have two sisters, Louise and Elizabeth.

JS: Yes, Louise married a Primary Producer and is living in the south east out of Lucindale.

Elizabeth went into Nursing when she finished school and was nursing in Adelaide during the week. She married a farmer, John Rowe.

Could we go back to you Jan? The family moved back to Adelaide for education.

JS: From Quorn, yes.

And that's where you did your studies at *Walford*?

JS: Yes. Then Adelaide Teachers' College and the Adelaide Uni.

Being employed by the Education Department we were under contract when we first went out teaching. (1958 was my first year out teaching and I went to Port Pirie.)

We had a three-year contract. They were paying us to study and if we broke that commitment they would have to reduce it. Dad was very conscious of that and he said, "No way, my girl!"

I did my first three years teaching, it had to be in the country, unless there was a specific reason for other people, since it was country service and I was appointed to Port Pirie.

I wanted to get further north because I loved that hot, dry climate further north as a kid. I got Port Pirie and I had three years of marvellous experience and during that time I also was able to sit for my drivers' licence. Quite an interesting thing, but only a written one but I couldn't drive a car until Dad said, "When you can afford to buy one, that's when you can get a car!" And of course, my first car happened to be a second-hand Morris Minor. I'd been teaching three years in Pirie and I'd used my bike, travelling even in Adelaide as a student.

Dad would be involved every year with judging etc at the Adelaide Show and some country shows as well, in the wool industry particularly. He had family tickets. You could go every day so Ross and I would ride our bikes over and park them in the back yards of some houses there where cars would go and park. They'd get a bit of revenue because they were living near the Adelaide Showgrounds.

Travelling in to Adelaide for church and Sunday School and Music lessons and things like that when we were growing up. Ballet lessons and sport as well. Often sports teams were through our church. We were members of Holy Trinity. Although when I was younger, when we first moved back to Adelaide, we had to live in the western suburbs for a number of years where a lot of Greek and Italian migrants were living. Lovely, solid construction homes. The Anglican Church was High Church then and Dad didn't approve of that so he sent us to Sunday School at Holder Memorial Methodist Sunday School. Some people would remember the history of that too, until we were able to get in to Trinity before Graham Delbridge arrived from the Sydney Archdiocese.

Mr Dillon was the Parish Priest there at the time and he had been there for many years but then there were quite a few changes. Graham Delbridge, Lance Shilton and curates. Dad and Mum

and we as a family, were very tied up with our churches wherever we lived, and still are for that matter. I can speak for Ross and myself, I don't so much about my other two daughters [sisters] who drifted off in other directions.

During that time you'd come down to Victor Harbor on a fairly regular basis.

JS: Right from the time when we were young we would travel from Quorn, down to Wilmington, spend a night in a hotel there, then we'd travel to Adelaide to spend another night or a couple of nights with a sister of Mum's down at Woodville. Then we'd drive down to Victor Harbor where my grandmother, who lived in Crozier Road and she had a cottage at the back of her place and it's still there. We used to live in the cottage and Dad would have to dump us because he'd have to go around to Uncle Harold Mayfield's place and help with the sheep.

Ross and I would put our bikes on the train in the Adelaide railway station, collect them at Victor and we were free! We'd ride out to the Bluff we'd ride out all over the place.

Certainly wouldn't have been all the development, houses and guest houses. Corner store.

JS: Yep! Exactly. Even in Crozier Road you'd get to where the hill goes up the road. That was just a dirt sandy track. You couldn't drive a car up there otherwise you'd get bogged. We would walk up there from where my grandmother lived.

I remember Ross and I decided we would pack a picnic lunch and I remember putting one of Ross' schoolbags on the back. We didn't have gears on our bikes either. We were probably teenagers then, after the War, late forties perhaps early fifties. We rode over to Yankalilla and out to Normanville and we had our picnic lunch under the jetty at Normanville. Then we had to ride all the way back to Victor Harbor.

All in one day?

JS: Yes and it was quite a steep hill out of Yank, but it was quite an interesting exercise. Our bikes were very faithful to us. Ross and I would also go fishing. If Dad was down at Victor he would kill sheep, but it wasn't just lamb it wasn't even hogget it was mutton! (laughter). They'd kill and he'd leave a side down for Uncle and he'd take the other half up and in Adelaide it would all be spread out on the kitchen table. They'd have to be sawing it in to pieces. We didn't have deep freezers then. Very often it was just an ice-chest that we had but it was all very interesting.

Ross and I used to use either red meat for fishing but if we were **very** lucky and Dad was able to get a little bit of time off he would take us over to Goolwa Beach so we could go cockling – wriggling our toes in the sand. I can't remember if there was a closed season or an open season then but we would collect cockles and that was marvellous for fishing. We used to catch "tommies" [tommy ruffs]. We would take them home and they would only be four or five inches long some of them.

Whereabouts did you fish?

JS: Off the Screwpile jetty. We only had hand lines and we'd drop them through holes. I remember losing a hat that sailed away over the Bay. I also remember once, we had a wood-stove in this cottage where we stayed at my grandmother's place, I brought some home and they were a little bit larger than normal and asked Mum if she would cook them for us. She did but somehow she picked up the wrong basin of fat [could have been beef fat or mutton fat] and she used soap! Not mutton fat. (laughter). I'll never forget that! We enjoyed that.

Ross and I also played a lot of tennis as did Mum and Dad when they were up at Quorn. They also played golf in those early years. It was very social.

Troop trains would come through Quorn during the War on the way up north, or up as far as Oodnadatta for a start. The troops would come through and Mum was really tied up with the Country Women's Association there and there would be soup kitchen type facilities and food for the troops when they stopped at Quorn on their way through.

Getting back to your teaching. You were in Port Pirie for three years and then you moved to Renmark.

JS: I went back to Adelaide for twelve months. I got a position in Adelaide at Hindmarsh, at the Primary School there because I was a classroom teacher for about the first twenty-five years of my teaching career. I was able to go on and do some more as a single studies student at the Conservatorium in Adelaide during that time. At the end of the year I realised all my friends from school and church and those I'd studied with at Uni, they were still living in the country. Some of them had married by then and I thought I could be of more use and value in the country rather than based in the city so I applied and I got the Riverland and so I was sent up to Renmark.

That was when I discovered that catching a train and a bus I'd go to Morgan and connect there. It was a long trip and that was when I was probably about twenty-three by then when I thought I'd better be able to afford to buy a car. Even then, after holidays, you could only catch a punt across the River Murray at Blanchetown and then at Kingston-on-Murray so sometimes, after school holidays you could be waiting for a very long time – it could be a six or seven hour trip one way and you'd have to allow food.

I was teaching at Renmark North for a number of years plus a lot of the kids from Cooltong, which was a horticultural development north of Renmark. We have Con and Harry from Cooltong who come down to the Farmers' Market at Grosvenor Gardens every Saturday morning. They treat me rather delightfully when I go in for some fresh fruit every Saturday morning. They are very faithful and have very good quality products.

It was interesting when I was up at Loxton when I borrowed a car and went into Renmark teaching. About twenty-five years later the Education Department, or the Music Branch, wanted me to transfer to Music Branch and establish a Group Piano teaching program in the Riverland for students wanting to study a single line instrument, like brass band instruments. They wanted to get instrumental music students who were trained and qualified then to go specifically for music because they had established four music schools – Woodville High, Brighton High, Marryatville High and then another one out in the north-eastern suburbs.

Instrumental music teachers even from Victor would come in a government car. The Music Branch had a special place on Goodwood Road [Adelaide] and we'd go down for conferences from all Riverland areas if we were tied up with that particular situation. Four of them would travel down to Victor in a day or half a day, and would teach instrumental students during school hours at the High School and the Primary School down here. Then they would go back to Adelaide the same day. The Head of the Faculty would co-ordinate extra opportunities for them like a combined schools concert band, then perhaps playing for an ANZAC Day service or within the community.

School teachers were doing that but in the Riverland they couldn't do it as a day trip so they had to live there. Some are still living up there. I was helping to develop and give opportunities and they still have a very strong instrumental focus for a concert band etc up there. It was a marvellous opportunity for two years for students who wanted to study a single line instrument and would have access to me with a piano, school pianos or even keyboards could be used for

them to get the basics in Music Knowledge, Reading of Music and Theory of Music. After that some of them did continue with piano and did exams. I used to prepare them for AMB exams through the Conservatorium and once a year in August an examiner would come up and my home was an exam centre, both there and in Victor when I moved down to Crozier Road. We'd have recitals and I'd accommodate the examiners when they came up to the area. It was a base. They romped ahead once they went on to their single line instruments and some of them, in more recent years, have been Music Seniors in schools in private and departmental schools. Some have been or are teaching overseas.

That was very exciting. For me, music is not just a job it's a vocation and it's ----- (indistinct) from my interest in students and helping them to develop their broader educational opportunities but with music it's certainly a vocation. That is a life-long one. We have found, have you come across Guy Sebastian? I had him up there when he was still tied up with the Church out at Paradise. What he is doing now, in Perth and spreading beyond there is absolutely incredible because any kid involved with music and the discipline required in the study of it and the listening skills develop. Their memory is developing and their commitment to their study of their other subjects has certainly left a lot of the others behind who hadn't had the discipline that goes with the study of music. I will be interested to see what Guy Sebastian is doing at present.

There have been a few television programs involving him with those students.

JS: Exactly! It's very encouraging to see even those from a very young age. I also had an interest in Choral music as well. With both community and school choirs and we had the opportunity to have them develop performing successfully in Eisteddford competitions; Mildura, Renmark, Adelaide. That would be a challenge but very successful too.

One of my loves was choral conducting. I used to go to the Australian Choral Conducting and Training Summer School which they have in Melbourne and still continue. For years I'd go over in January and be involved with tutorials but we'd also have an international choral conductor who would come. It was Australia-wide and some people would come from New Zealand as well to be part of that. That was very exciting and it's only the last few years that I haven't been able to attend. Tony [her husband] and I would drive our car over there and we'd spend a couple of nights after it still staying at the RACV Club in Melbourne and Tony would go to the tennis because it would be during the first week of the tennis. Then we'd visit or take time coming back and that was our holiday as well even though I was tied up during the week. It was wonderful.

Really your time in Renmark, having the two girls, you were certainly very busy and Tony...

JS: He was in the wine industry. Yes and very involved with Rotary. From 1970, he had been in Apex before he went on to the Renmark Rotary Club. In 1970, the year that Phillipa was born, and she's nearly fifty now, at the beginning of next year she will be, she's the one who lives in the Riverland with her family and now I have two grand-daughters. He was very faithful and very humble and very much a family man and he supported us as family and giving opportunities. We lived at Paringa. We built a place at Paringa and lived there for forty years I think.

Did you always intend to come back to Victor?

JS: We dealt with things as they came. We had aspirations that perhaps we might have although Tony hadn't. His father had trained in Dublin in a religious order with teaching and I think he came out to Perth and later to Christian Brothers' College in Adelaide, teaching.

I think a group of them went up to Renmark or the Riverland and fruit-picking during their summer school holidays. Somehow he met Tony's Mum and he said, "What am I doing teaching when I could be here in the Riverland in the open air?"

He came up and they married and that's how I met my husband later on. He had an older brother who had served during the Second World War in New Guinea. Brian Sheehan and unfortunately it was during those formative years in his twenties and it was later in his twenties that he came back and I think he had quite a severe time. He did farming, dry land farming particularly and later died in about his early sixties. He was about ten years older than Tony.

You made the big move to come back to Victor?

JS: Mum and Dad had connections here and the land that had been left to Dad and he had invested in it as well. Once the girls were employed, Tiffany was nursing and Phillipa was a radiographer, we decided to move back here where Mum and Dad were and by this time, once they had retired, we wanted to be nearer them when they were getting older and as it happened, we moved into a house which was right next door to where Mum and Dad had to move in from Three Gullies property so they could get more assistance in the house. I remember Mum telling me that Dad lined up two or three people in the passage in the place in Crozier Road and shook his finger and said, "Look, there's no need for you people to come in and help us. My wife's here and she does a jolly good job."

Thank you but no thank you! Dear old Mum, she was probably getting quite exhausted. As it happened, Dad knew the property owner who had moved from near Burra and bought the place next door to where Mum and Dad moved to on the corner of Churchill Road and Crozier Road. Only diagonally opposite from you [the interviewer] and Geoff Pfeiffer a hop, step and a jump away and we took off part of the fence dividing the two properties and within three days of Dad ringing to say that place was on the market. We'd been looking out towards Three Gullies, wondering if there was something out there that might be suitable for us and it was just as well we didn't. We had actually invested in my grandmother's property in Crozier Road and had that for a number of years but we let that out, including the cottage. That was nearer Woolies. There were quite a number of doctors living in Crozier Road at the time; Dr Douglas, Dr Shipway and Dr Collins along Crozier Road. It was a nice wide street. As it happened we managed to get the place next door to where Mum and Dad had moved into.

Once Dad had passed away, Tony was able to continue to prune the trees and water the garden and mow the lawns. Then when Mum had to go out to McCracken Views, the higher care area, rather than so many of the villas that are there. Twenty-four as it happens, which is lovely. I'm out there and Tony, I think, would be comfortable about the fact that we had to sell our place in 2016 and move out there. We moved quite well. He was at peace when he passed away.

I remember my younger sister said, "don't touch anything in the house. Mum might want to come back." That didn't happen. That place was sold once she passed away.

You were really happy with your move back to Victor and getting involved with all the community once again and you were able to use your music.

JS: Yes. Within the community and with developing students within the schools as well. In the Church, playing the organ as needed. In fact I'm still playing for the Chapel services they have each week on a Thursday out at McCracken Views. I go over there and when Ross is able to come in and join his lovely bass singing voice. When he was studying dentistry he was a single studies student with Richard Watson at the Conservatorium of Adelaide. He had a very resonant basso profundo voice and it was lovely. Even now I can hear him, even if he can't read

or sing the words you can hear him, if he's sitting next to me, if they've got an organist from one of the other churches and I don't have to play the organ I have him sitting next to me and I can hear him humming the harmony parts so I'll sing the alto part. It's really very special and it's continuing and developing our faith or maintaining our faith and it's lovely that we have the access of someone coming in each week for that service and I only have to walk round the corner to be there. I don't have to get in the car. It's ideal and I get to know when I go over and feed him each evening as well. While he's eating he can't talk, even try to, but he uses hand actions.

At the moment his wife, Irene, unfortunately has been in hospital in Flinders and I think yesterday was transferred in to a respite. She was unfortunately was going walking with her walker and had a fall and broke her hip. So it's going to be a long journey but their youngest daughter and her family, they have two little boys, and they live at Semaphore so they are going in to visit. I think she has been fitted in to a residential care down Largs Bay I believe. I'll find out today how that transfer has been made and how long it will take and when she comes back to Victor whether she'll be able to go into the Big House as we call it where Ross is. Even since my dear husband has passed away, others have said are you able to go back to Loxton and get in to a facility up there. We'll find out when that time comes. I'm more than comfortable here because the community and things that I can be involved with.

I know you've spent a lot of time doing volunteer work since you've been back in Victor.

JS: At the Tourist Office

At the Whale Centre.

JS: At the Whale Centre for a number of years as well. In areas where I possibly can and through Rotary – they have made me an honorary member of the Victor Harbor Rotary Club that Tony was a member of. I would support him in Rotary and he would support me in Zonta.

Yes, because you had a strong involvement in Zonta over the years since you've been down here.

JS: Exactly. It's over twenty years.

What do you feel are the biggest changes in the town since you came as a small girl until perhaps now?

JS: The thing that sticks in my mind is the fact that we've had two rivers down here. The Hindmarsh River on one side and the Inman River on the other side. People always claimed that you weren't a Victor Harbor person unless you lived between the two rivers and I think that the way it has spread out through Encounter Bay in that direction and out through McCracken and Hayborough and Chiton. Almost like suburbs of Victor Harbor. Same post code but you don't have Victor Harbor on the bottom of letters now. You're McCracken but you have that post code and Encounter Bay. It embraces the whole of Encounter Bay since 1892 when Nicolas Baudin and Matthew Flinders met. The Encounter Bay that we are more specific with is from the other side of the Inman River right up to Three Gullies, including the Big Dipper road that you've got to watch for when the Schoolies come down, which is at the bottom where Ross' bottom dam is on the Three Gullies property.

Quite interesting but sadly places like Clifton, Seymour. Seymour was a lovely guest house and the Mayfields owned property up along Seaview Road - up past the Catholic Church in that area as well. Some of that was sold. I remember as a kid I knew that part of it, some blocks of land that Dad still had. In years gone by, a lot of people bought blocks along Encounter Bay on

Franklin Parade. They bought blocks of land right on the seafront and they built shacks. Not substantial things, they were their holiday place. Some of them were on stilts, right exposed to the weather conditions but then when they retired they knocked those down and they built solid construction homes. Believe me, some of them are pretty stately! Not all as the historic freestone type homes. There are some there, beautiful places out there, of course with the high-rise development as well. Even now the less than three years that I've been out at Southern Cross care area.

Today Coles opened, with Bunnings, just with the industrial area and the industrial area along Waterport Road and the development that's going on out there and the Aged care facilities out there, it's really very peaceful out there. Someone said, "Don't you get disturbed by the traffic on the South Road?" We drop down once we go off the South Road opposite Aldi and it's really peaceful there. It's lovely but there's one thing I do miss are chooks crowing in the early morning. Or even the hens after they've laid an egg because we used to have chooks up in the Riverland and up at Paringa and we had chooks down here at Victor.

In fact we had twenty-six fruit trees in our backyard in Crozier Road and we bottled a lot of fruit and puree it and I'd take stuff up to the Riverland. I couldn't take fresh fruit up there but I could bring fresh fruit out. Tony would grow anything up to ninety tomato bushes in the backyard and I wondered whether his lungs were affected.

He wasn't a smoker, he didn't work with asbestos. He was in the wine industry as a wine maker. Later on he was in marketing but dealing with wine-makers in the Hunter, the Rutherglen area, Margaret River area of Western Australia, all over. Internationally as well for bulk wines for blending. Wines for the boutique industry in a lot of cases. He was also there when they started to use the cardboard boxes. The white wine or the red wine that you put in the fridge – not just in bottles at that time. I remember sitting at the dining-room table working out labels for some of these new products because he worked for Renmano for many years until it was then joined with Berri Estates and Hardys. Connections with other wineries in Renmark. Angoves winery of course, which is still a family-owned. John and Claire. He's one of the Angove boys. Tom Angove was the one Dad dealt with and we had a gentleman who's living in the Fairways, just around the corner from me. Roger, Roger Whyatt and his wife Raelene. He was in Renmark at one stage with Angoves and then had a senior position at St Agnes Winery in Adelaide. I think he's still involved with the Golf Club up there and they are now living in our complex as well. When it comes to Happy Hours I said that we ought to start having some wine tastings.

Is there anything else Jan that you would like to talk about Victor Harbor? I think perhaps if we just mention the lovely book.

JS: I can. We talk about Victor Harbor from a kid. We learned to swim down here at the beach and also in the swimming pool that used to run off the Causeway and they had a wooden slide – slippery dip. We'd be able to slide down into the water but of course there was a lot of seaweed underneath it. You could buy half a bush biscuit for next to nothing. Probably only about a ha'penny each out there.

This book, the Mayfield Family is the history of thirteen generations in England and Australia and the author of this book, who used to live up in the mid-north, up Balaklava way, Pat Uppill, is now living down here. She's tied up with the historical society and the National Trust and U3A as well. She's good value. It's a very comprehensive book and it even has some information about our family and our generation starting from about page 499 or 500 and it goes right back. It is well illustrated too with the historic family history as well as a very good bibliography at the back of it; index of people's names who are tied up with it, with the appendix as well.

Also that book is available at the Victor Harbor Library.

JS: That book, I found out the other day, is also available at the Town Library. It's a heavy one to hold and to carry but it's one you can't read in two ups.

No, but it's a wonderful resource. A lot of the history and your family's history as well.

JS: Yes it comes right through.

Right through and I'd certainly recommend people to perhaps hgo and have a look at that. So, if there's nothing further, Jan, perhaps I can just thank you on behaldf of the Oral History Group for your participation...

JS: Thank you.

...of your history and thoughts and Thank You!