Rosey's Speech

My speech is more personal..... Dad, I would like to recall some things. At home we've got some shovels that you made with big heavy handles. I always giggle when I see it, because I don't know how you ever wondered how I was ever going to hold it. I've got a ¹/2 moon hedger that I can cut the edges of my lawn with and I also have a weeder that you made.

The point is these things dad made, were made to last. They will down generations because they were made to last.

A lot of my friends in Lithgow ask if they could get some crowbars that dad had made because they are sturdy crowbars.

He made them in his workshop and I think that most people here would know that this was where he spent a lot of his living time. And all of the grandsons and sons would come and spend the time mainly the guys.

I just remembered a personal thing that happened to us. We were on the bread run. Buttercup truck, great big one............. delivering bread, with a hoist at the back. 2 o'clock in the morning the hoist broke down. We had no part, we couldn't get the bread out, and we couldn't get the bread delivered.

So we go up to dad and knock on his door at 2 o'clock and say "Dad can you help us?" Out trots dad in his pyjamas and stands there and makes a part off the lathe. I don't know how he did it!!! He made the part and that made the hoist go again and we were on our way. That is the sort of person my dad is

Congratulations DAD