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PAMELA BACCHUS, Brooklyn Park

"WE HAD POSSUMS AND TORTOISES, AND GALAHS AND PET CHOOKS, AND ALL THOSE SORT OF THINGS, BUT NEVER ALLOWED TO HAVE A DOG."

Pamela Ruby Jackson, Pam, was born at St Ives hospital, Torrensville in 1942.

She lived in Gertrude Street amongst the nurseries. Her father was an employee of the Stanford Nursery and married Willie Stanford's daughter Hazel.

The first family car in 1948 was a Morris Cowley with a dickie seat in the back for 2 of the 3 children. Their first telephone and television in the home was in 1959.

Pam went to school at Lockleys Primary and then Thebarton Girls Technical School.



Prior to the airport being built, the area was her frogging ground.

She lived at Brooklyn Park until her marriage to Malcolm Harry Bacchus at 21 years of age, on 28th March 1964.

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Family Background

Davis and Stanford families (Mother's side)

The family lineage is traced back to Abraham Hopkins Davis, early pioneer of the Fulham/ Reedbeds area, who arrived in South Australia from Surrey, England on board the Lord Goderich (or Lord Godderich) with wife Mary and four children 1838.

From his diary: Adelaide, April 24th, 1838 We arrived safely in Holdford (sic) Bay on the 16th of this month. I went on shore at midnight with a naval officer and accompanied him with the mail to this place. The country and climate are delightful. The expectations I had formed were moderate, I am therefore more than surprised at the rapid progress making here: houses are springing up



in every direction. There are all the elements of a flourishing community here. A. H. Davis



Nunkarrie 1914 PRG-335-31-2

He owned Moore Farm, (around 491 Henley Beach Road) which was reported as being planted out with 25 acres of cherries, figs, pears, apples, quinces, almonds, mulberries, table grapes and wine grapes.) Water was supplied from the Torrens and reported as an excellent supply. Later reports indicated that 'Under cultivation were 9 acres wheat, 11 acres barley, 21 acres oats, 2 acres maize,

10 acres potatoes and 4 acres of garden'. There were 2 dwelling houses, barn, stable and stockyard on the farm. The property was transferred to the White family and the home named Nunkarrie.

Reports state that Abraham was a strong advocate for Aboriginal people. He was the first Chairman of the West Torrens District Council (1853 - 1859).

A H DAVIS (1796-1866 --- m 1818 --- Mary WILIAMS Emily DAVIS (1821-185) --- m 1848 --- Thomas STANFORD (1803-1889) James STANFORD (1848-1874) --- m 1874 --- Margaret FIELDER (1851-1938) Willie STANFORD (1884-1962) --- m 1911 --- Ruby Elsie Jane BROWN (1885-1935)

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Grandparents

Willie Stanford (1885-1962) married Ruby Elsie Jane Brown (1885-1935) on 3 April 1911 in Lockleys. The family lived in Elston Street, Lockleys.

Willie owned and established the Stanford family nursery which extended from Gertrude Street through to Glengowan Avenue.



Richards in 1937. Alma's sister Ethel lived with them. Willie died aged 76 and was buried with Ruby at the Cheltenham Cemetery. When Alma died she was buried with her sister at St Jude's Cemetery at Brighton.

Ruby died from cancer in 1935, aged 49 and Willie remarried Alma

...we didn't have a lot to do with his second wife... the only contact I had with my grandfather was when he cut through from his house which was in Elston Street, through his neighbor's backyard, through our backyard and across the road to his nursery twice a day, so we used to see him on

1934 Ruby Stanford



Cheltenham Cemeterv



St Jude's Cemetery Brighton

Mother

Pam's mother, Hazel Jean Stanford, was born 27th January 1912 at Lockleys. She was an only child.



1919 Ruby, Hazel & Willie Stanford



1918 Hazel Jean Stanford

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Hazel went to Lockleys Primary School and then Thebarton Girls Technical School.

Hazel was a milliner prior to her marriage and gained qualifications as an elocution and piano teacher. She earned the post nominals of AVCM LVCM ALCM LLCM (Associate Diploma Victoria College of Music; Licentiate Victoria College of Music; Associate of the London College of Music; Licentiate of the London College of Music).



Circa 1925 Hazel

Mies Ha aughter of 0 att to gaining ictoria. elocution. ion for ears of age, has pussed pren. junio



Advertiser 27 September 1927



1933 Hazel Jean Stanford (21st birthday)



Circa 1928 Hazel (aged 18)

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Jackson family (Fathers side)

Grandparents

Pamela's paternal grandfather William Edward Jackson born 3rd February, 1891, had died 17th June 1941, before she was born. He married Leila Vivienne Charlesworth on 26th July, 1911 at Norwood. Leila died 10th June 1976 at the Helping Hand Nursing Home at North Adelaide. Their children were William James, (*Pamela's father*), Norman Edward, Gwen, Alwyn, Betty and Hazel. William was 14 when he learnt of his half-sister, Margaret Bainish, born to Leila before her marriage, who was adopted by a German family and lived in Gulugubar in Queensland.



William Edward, William James, Gwen, Norman Edward, Leila, Alwyn (front) 1920

[William Edward's father was possibly of Aboriginal descent. He lived in what was described as a humpy beyond Kensington/Norwood. On the records as also being a William Edward Jackson, born Macclesfield in 1869, hawker/gardener living in Norwood Kensington, who died in Magill in 1947. He had married Susan Ann Searles (1871-1941) in 1888 in Norwood.

Children of this marriage were:

- Myrtle Edward Hinds (1888-1955)
- William Edward (1881-1940) Pamela's grandfather
- Harold (1892-1961)
- Florence May Padget (1895-1958)
- Eva Maude *Gray* (1901-1935)
- Alfred Wallace (1904-1953)
- Alma Gladys *Little* (1907-1985)
- Arthur Roland (1912-1970)
- Violet (1916-1918).

There were family stories about Pam's father and brother Norm being taught by his grandfather, to trap birds to sell for pocket money, and to catch rabbits to take home to feed the family.

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Father

Pamela's father, William James Jackson, known as Bill, was born at Norwood, 25th April, 1912.

The family lived around the Kensington area. Bill went to school until he was 12 but being the eldest started working to help support the family. His father had crippling arthritis and could not work, and his mother took in laundry. The family had so little money that they would move often as they were unable to pay rent.

Bill went to the Delamere area for work at aged 18. He was wattle stripping on a property where the native wattle was very thick. It is possible that he worked for Mr. Tom Backhouse who opened up the land and used it for stripping wattle bark from Golden Wattle for the Glenburn Wattle Company. The wattle bark which was in high demand at the time, was used for leather tanning. It was transported to Leonard's Mill at Second Valley where it was processed.

Pam remembers stories that during the depression he 'humped his bluey' (like a 'swaggie'), travelling the country for work. He spent some time in the Riverland on the fruit blocks at Cadell.



1930 Bill Jackson and George Woolcocks at Delamere Wattle

Bill had no formal qualifications but gained employment with Willie Stanford, who owned a nursery in Gertrude Street, Brooklyn Park.

I think he was quite young, in his teens, when he went to work for my grandfather, and eventually married my mother, who was his boss's daughter...the nursery was there well into my childhood but my father no longer worked there; he became a builder.

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Bill was 27 when Australians were called for war service. He was not eligible on account of a medical condition (listed as stomach ulcers).

Bill, a self-taught builder, went into the building trade and working for Pocock and Sons was involved in the construction of the huts at the Woomera Rocket Range. Several of the workmen would drive the almost 500 kilometres from Adelaide and would be gone for a few months each time.

In 1946 the Australian government received a formal request from Britain to establish a rocket range 1600 km long and 300 km wide. The town of Woomera was specifically designed by the Long Range Weapons Board of Administration provide to accommodation and facilities for personnel - scientists, technicians and ancillary staff - who came to work at this isolated experimental station which was used to test rockets, weapons and missiles.



House at Woomera Village [SLSA B76430/32]



The first outdoor cinema at Woomera West, in 1948 [Australian War Memorial P01984.002]

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Parents' Marriage

Hazel met William when he came to work for her father in the nursery.

They were quite young; Pam seems to think they were both about 16.



Circa 1934

They courted for some time, and were married aged 25 at the Henley Beach Church of Christ on 19th June, 1937.

Early in the marriage Hazel taught elocution and piano from the lounge room at Gertrude Street. Pam remembers that this didn't continue as the piano was sold when she was young. Hazel did continue dressmaking from home.



Hazel Jean Jackson (nee Stanford) 1937

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Family

Pamela Ruby Jackson was born 25th October 1942 at St Ives Hospital, Torrensville.

Pam has an older brother, Donald William Jackson, Don, was born at St Ives, Torrensville, 21 December 1940. He lived at home until he travelled around Australia and overseas, where he married. He worked as a carpenter and Council Inspector and now lives in the Elizabeth area.

Pam's younger brother Russell Brian Jackson, Russ, was born at Henley Beach, 2 November, 1949. He went to university and became a teacher. He now lives in the Magill area.



1943, Pam's first birthday



Don, Pam & Russ 1952



Don, Pam & Russ 2019

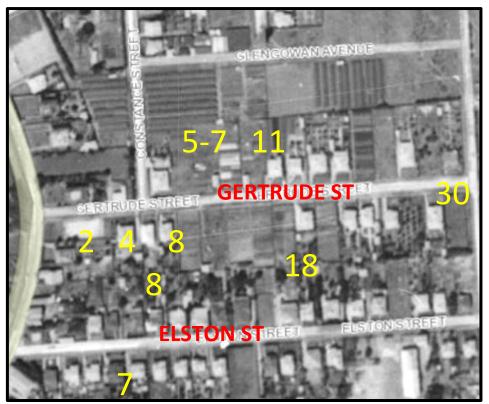
My younger brother was seven years younger than I was so, he was more like the young pest, but my older brother and I, we played a lot together, did a lot of things. We went catching frogs in the creeks; there were a few creeks around that area in that time.

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Growing up in Gertrude Street

Pam recalls that the family home was built on a very big block as it was originally part of one of the nurseries. Her grandfather Willie Stanford had owned a lot of the land in the street.

In 1937 and 1939 the Sands and MacDougall directory lists Smart and Stanford as nurserymen on Gertrude Street. The 1939 directory shows the land ownership of 8 Gertrude Street as Pam's father, W Jackson. Pam believes it was given to Bill and Hazel as a wedding present.



1935 WestMaps Public

Pam's grandfather's brother, Gerald Stanford lived at 18 Gertrude Street and grandfather Willie behind them at 8 Elston Street. Another of Willie's brothers, listed as C. Stanford, carpenter, lived at number 7 Elston Street.

By the 1950s, 11 Gertrude Street had been transferred to G.W. Prettyjohn and the land between was also showing as Prettyjohn.

Pam recalls they were on one side of Prettyjohn's Nursery and Gerald Stanford lived on the other side. It was quite a deep block and undeveloped. Bill grew seedlings on contract for Prettyjohn's Nursery. Their yard also had potatoes and a lot of fruit trees. Pam remembers that the garden was a main source for their food.

rude st-E side from Hnly Bch rd L side Constance st 3 Lawrie, A. J., bldr 5-11 Smart & Stanford 5-11 Smart & Stanford nurserymen
13 Taylor, C., gardener
15 King, A., traveller
17 Bateman, R. C.
19 Wharton, F., clerk
25 Oats, H. G.
29 Beer, H. W. Lipsett ter trude st-W side R side from Hnly Bch rd 2 Butterfield, Mrs. J. 4 Prettyjohn, H. G. Frectyjonn, H. G.
Taylor, A., mason
18 Stanford, G., grdnr
22 Anderson, L., grdnr
24 Statton, A. K.
26 Lane, Mrs. E.
30 Smart, L., gardener Lipsett ter 1937 S&M directory Gertrude st—E side L side from Huly Bch rd Constance st 3 Lawrie, A. J., bldr 7 Smart, L. R. 11 Stanford, W. 11 Stanford, nurserymen 13 Taylor, C. A. 15 King, A., traveller 17 Bateman, R. C. 19 Wharton, F., clerk 25 Mickan, H. A. 29 Beer, H. W. Lipsett ter e st-W side R side from Hnly Beh rd 2 Butterfield, Mrs. J. 4 Prettyjohn, H. G. 6 Taylor, A. J., msn 8 Jackson, W. 18 Stanford, G., grdnr 22 Anderson, L., grdnr 24 Statton, A. K. 26 Lane, Mrs. E. 30 Smart, L. R., grdnr

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Lipsett ter 1939 S&M directory

1950 S&M directory

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Pam remembers that the house was freestone fronted; it had two bedrooms. Many houses of that era were built as a standard square with two rooms on each side of a passageway. The house had a high-pitched roof and as the family grew, Bill built a bedroom in the attic for the two boys.



Showing 8b Gertrude Street at rear of property, 2020

As the blocks were so large when first subdivided, many of those now have two dwellings. Pam's house is still standing, but the large backyard she remembers now has a twostorey dwelling, the garage was removed to allow access to the backyard.



1934 Saturday Post magazine, Canada

The house originally had congoleum squares; floorboards around the edge were polished with a square of lino in the middle. Pamela's maternal grandmother, Ruby Stanford, was a very good artist in oil painting. In every room oil paintings hung on picture railing.

The first refrigerator that we got was an old dull grey Kelvinator. Great excitement when that arrived and, I'm not sure how old I was, I think I would have been eight or nine before we ever had a refrigerator. We had an ice chest on the back veranda and all the food went into there.

The baker and his horse and cart delivered the bread, and the milkman came with his horse and cart. The Rabbit-o

delivered rabbits quite regularly, and the ice man came with the ice bricks. And the horse delivered the manure for the garden [laughs] so the children gathered that up while Mum was dealing with the various people. The grocer came once a week and got the order for the groceries, and delivered them two days later. ... the grocer became obsolete, I'd say in my late teens, when we got bigger, better self-service grocery shops and had to do it all ourselves and had to walk down the street to the butcher. The butcher never delivered at all, but we used to go down the street to Mr Jolly on Henley Beach Road for our meat. [Arthur Jolly, butcher 423 Henley Beach Road]

Pam remembers eating rabbit often, roasted or stewed, and when camping, wrapped in alfoil and thrown directly on the campfire coals.

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Childhood memories

The family got their first car, a Morris Cowley in about 1948, Don and Pam would sit in the dickeyseat in the back. *I can remember going camping in that, with the camping gear and a couple of old mattresses and some blankets and some food, all packed around our legs once we got into the car. Camping was basic - a tarp on the ground, the flock mattresses, a blanket and a tarp over the top. If it rained, we pulled the tarp over our heads.*

Pam remembers that she had a very happy childhood. We didn't have much. but then we didn't know that we didn't have much. We couldn't afford shoes. The neighbors always wondered about us running around barefoot in all weather but that didn't bother us either. We were very secure. Very well looked after and very well loved. I had a pretty easy life. Home life was good and I had an older brother who protected me from everything, including any would-be suitors.

Having brothers, Pam tended to play with the boys in the area, they would build cubbies in the box hedges nearby. When they were given pushbikes, they were allowed to ride all around the district. Nobody knew where we were until we came home at night-time. But prior to that we would wander the streets with our friends and felt quite safe doing it and - yes, everybody around the district knew us.

Family pets

We were never allowed to have a dog. Eventually I was allowed to have a stray cat that wandered in, but my father was more keen on the exotics. We had possums and tortoises, and galahs and pet chooks, and all those sort of things, but never allowed to have a dog.



Nothing in our house was caged; they wandered at will. We had rabbits at one time and unfortunately, they got under the fence into the nursery next door, and caused quite a stink.

The possum lived in the back veranda, which was an enclosed back verandah. He had a box up on top of the cupboard there, where he used to sleep through the day. At night-time he'd wake up and drop onto the shoulder of the first person who happened to be passing by to go to the toilet, which was a bit exciting when we had visitors who didn't know he was there.

We had a kangaroo at one stage when my father was working up at Woomera Rocket Range, and a young Joey was taken from the pouch of a dead mother and he brought it home to us. And we looked after that until it began to cause a bit of consternation by trying to box everybody, so we had to get rid of it.

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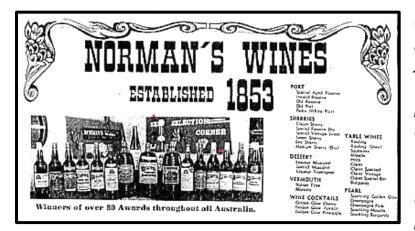
West Torrens Area

Pam has memories of a big creek which they would play in, somewhere between Gertrude Street and Airport Road and a radio station over in the area of the Airport Road. (A 500w transmitter was installed around 29 Oscar Street in 1925 for 5CL; 5AN shifted to Brooklyn Park in 1944 and was located in a new building alongside the existing 5CL building. The mast was located on the eastern side of the building but later shifted to the southern side to make way for the airport access road).



1932 (LH0295-06)

Pam doesn't remember the horse studs, but there were horse stables in May Terrace. *There was paddocking so, what they were, I wasn't aware if they were racing or trotting, or whether they were just horses that were kept there.*



I remember Norman's Winery [Holbrooks Road, Underdale]. My father was fond of port, and we would be dispatched with the pushbike to bring back his flagon of port regularly ... not allowed in these days, but in those days they would give them to a 12 year old child to bring home a flagon of port.

Pam remembers the area changing from paddocks to more housing, the build-up of the roads and the ceasing of the tram running along Henley Beach Road, which was replaced by a bus service.

Pam's mother never drove a car, they would travel on the tram.

The tram ran down the Henley Beach Road so we could go to Adelaide on the tram or we could go down to Henley Beach. I remember them clearly... they were still in operation when I started going to work, ... I used to go to work on the tram every day.

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Healthcare and Hospitals

Pam remembers that Dr. John Keith Pavy lived right at the end of Gertrude Street on the opposite side of Henley Beach Road (382).

The nearest hospitals would have been Saint Ives, Torrensville and the Henley Private Hospital on the Esplanade (367) which closed around 1951. (Now demolished.)



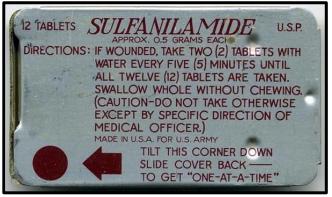
382 Henley Beach Road 2012 [realestate.com.au)

Pam remembers her mother's favorite treatment was something she called anti-flagestion which was a stick of some black gooey looking stuff. [Interestingly a google search has no idea what this was either. The only reference found was in Roger Moore's 2008 biography!]

I'd only been at school a few months when I contracted double bronchial pneumonia. Too ill to be moved to hospital, I was attended at home by the local GP and a District Nurse. I have a clear memory of this lady putting what she called an 'anti-flagestion' poultice on my chest. I have tried to find out what exactly an 'anti-flagestion' poultice is, but to no avail; maybe it is the confusion of a child's mind. Whatever it was called, the grey, earthy-looking mess that was spread on lint and placed on my chest and back burned like hell.

My Word Is My Bond: A Memoir/Roger Moore Mobipocket Reader October 2008 ISBN 978-0-06-173464-9

And if we had boils or cuts or things, Dad would light a match and they would melt it onto the wound, and we survived... and then there were sulfanilamide tablets which they would crush up and put onto an infection. So that was about the two major medical treatments that we got as children.



[worthpoint.com]

Communications

My father refused to have either a phone or a TV, so once I started work my mother and I conspired and between us and we got our first TV and our first telephone...around 1955. ...not too many people had telephones when I was young; we went down the street to use the telephone, and none of our friends had them either.

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[AdelaideAZ.com]

Around 1963, Pam went to the production studios of Wheel of Fortune as an audience member with a social club group. It was the start of the season and she was selected to spin the wheel. She remembers that she had just become engaged and won a double bed for her new home.

We didn't seem to know very much about what was going on in the world. Probably because of the lack of communication in those days or maybe we just felt secure in our own world, and didn't know. But I do remember the day the war ended; that the planes went over and dropped leaflets out of the planes. Pam's friend Jan's dad worked at Phillips and they had a 'Test TV' at home. Wednesday nights a channel nine test show would come on for the employees to report back the quality of the transmission. Pam remembers a variety show called Adelaide tonight with Kevin Crease.



[TVtonight.com.au]



News (Adelaide, SA: 1923 - 1954) Tue 14 Aug 1945

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Adelaide Airport

When Pam and her brothers were young children, they would ride bikes over to the nearby swampland and catch frogs. This became the grounds of the airport from 1947.

And I think I would have been a young teenager or almost a teenager before the Adelaide Airport was built. We got ourselves into trouble; some policemen nabbed us and escorted us off of the airport when they started building there; and that was no longer our playground.

I remember the night that the planes were brought down from Parafield Airport overnight to commence operations at West Beach Airport so that was a very noisy night. And we were quite intrigued by the sound of all the planes all night.



Aerial View WestMaps public 1949

Frogmore House, West Beach

Much of the land which is now West Beach was owned by early pioneer W.H Gray. His home was called Frogmore.

That was my friend's house, Diana Keane, right through childhood. It was quite a big house and it seemed to sort of be in the middle of nowhere at that stage... I suspect that her father perhaps worked on the property but I'm not sure. I don't think they owned it.



Frogmore, West Beach, circa 1978, just before demolition [LH0153-07]

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Church

Pam and Don attended the Sunday School at the Methodist Church in May Terrace.

She recalls the bigger church, St. Richards of Chichester Anglican Church, on the corner of Henley Beach Road and May Terrace.



Brooklyn Park Methodist Church 1954

In later years I used to get the bus and go down to Henley Beach to the Church of Christ; my mother was brought up in the Church of Christ and I married in the Church of Christ at Henley Beach.

Lockleys Primary School

Pam went to the Lockleys Primary School on Elston Street / May Terrace, 1948-1954.

The buildings themselves were lovely red brick buildings when I went there. As the years went on they brought in some transportable classes. My first teacher was a Miss McGaskell and Grade 3 was a Miss McCabe.

There was no prep in those days; we just went straight to Grade 1 through to Grade 7 and then left for High School. We used to have a reader and two or three blank books to do our writing in and, was great excitement when the new book issue was put out. We loved to get the new books.



Lockleys Primary School, circa 1950. Pam in second row, 4th from left

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Thebarton Girls Technical School, 1955-1957

Pam enjoyed the school and the teachers at 'Thebby Girls Tech'.

There wasn't the variety there is now. There was Maths, English, social studies, history. And in years 2 and 3, or as they would say now, 9 and 10, I did shorthand and bookkeeping and typing. ...science was another thing we did in the first year we were at high school, and then we had to go into either science subjects or home ec. [economics] subjects, so I did cooking and dressmaking.

... it got me employed for a large number of years with shorthand, typing, and bookkeeping. And the dressmaking side of it; I've always made clothes for my children when they were small and been able to alter things for myself.



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Employment

Pam started her first job the week after finishing high school.

I left high school on the Friday and went to work in the new job on Monday. Nobody really worked while at school, we didn't feel the need for any extra money.

Pam first worked for T. L. Jordans, accountants in the Brookman Building, Grenfell Street, Adelaide and she stayed there for some years.

I was getting 1 pound 17 shillings and sixpence when I first started work... 40 hours a week. It was a fairly small office. He called himself a chartered accountant, but in fact, he owned two or three hotels and two station properties and did all the bookwork for the properties so, there was only the boss and four staff there.

From there she worked at Astra Services, an electrical company at Henley Beach doing clerical work.



Astra float in Henley carnival circa 1960



Pam (on right) in Astra uniform circa 1959

My cousin who lived in Elston Street, Jennifer Garrett, she got a job with H. R. Cummings an electrical contractor in Torrensville, so I went to Cummings ... always shorthand typing and clerical... mainly accounts and typing up invoices and that sort of thing.

I enjoyed it. I probably didn't know any better at the time [laughs] it was the only thing that was expected of me, that I would leave school and go and work in an office and yes, there wasn't much else I wanted to do ... except become a vet, and that was out of our reach financially, but I was quite happy.

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Friendships and leisure

Pam's close friends Diana Keane and Janice Calman both lived in the area and went to Thebarton Girls Tech School. She remembers many good times and that, as teenagers, going to the beach was their main form of entertainment. She is still in regular contact with Jan, however Diana moved to Queensland and she died in 2002.



Jan and Pam c1965

Pam and Jan 2020

Pam remembers playing with yo-yos and marbles. *We played marbles in the schoolground, crawling around in the dirt.*

She played basketball [now called netball] at school and then went on to play with the team at the Henley Beach Church of Christ. She continued to play well into her 30s.

Driving

Pam had a driving licence from aged 16. It was as easy as collecting a list of questions from the police station, memorise the answers and then returning to take the test. Pam remembers she got 100%, and got her licence, but didn't learn to drive until about 19 or 20.

I never had a car and so it wasn't until we got married that I drove and then only when I absolutely had to.

Pam's parents Bill and Hazel

Bill and Hazel remained in Gertrude Street after the children had left home. Bill suffered a number of strokes and heart attacks, retiring in 1972 aged 60. Soon after Bill died in 1984, Hazel moved into the Helping Hand Centre near Pam in Parafield Gardens. She lived there until her death in 1990.





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Marriage

Pam married Malcolm Harry Bacchus on 28th March 1964 at the Henley Beach Church of Christ.

They met at the Sunday School at the Henley Beach Church of Christ. Malcolm was the Treasurer and Pam was the Secretary and she says *it just happened from there! He was cheeky... and we just got on well. I don't actually remember a proposal as such. We went together for about six years, and it was so long that everybody just expected we would get married.*

I can remember it all very clearly. I had a ball on my wedding day. It was a lovely day, at the Henley Beach Church of Christ.

In those days, everybody followed the same path. There were no variations on the theme like we have



these days. We just went to the church, had the formal wedding service and then went to the reception, which was on Military Road. I think it was the RSL [Returned and Services League] Hall.



My wedding dress was a standard long white. My mother made it, as she made all the dresses for the wedding. It was long-sleeved white satin with pure lace down the front and the long full-length veil and the bridesmaids were dressed in apricot material.

Malcolm was attended by his brother, Graham and a cousin. I was attended by Diana Keane, my cousin Shirley Peters and Malcolm's cousin Diane Jackson was our flower girl.

We went on a motoring honeymoon... we were going to Lakes Entrance, but we got tired and never got that far. We got as far as Melbourne and we motored home again, but it was a lovely holiday and ... It was a Holden; don't ask me what model, that was the car my husband had at the time.

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Home and Family



Pam and Malcolm rented near Malcolm's family in Henley Beach, before building their home in Parafield Gardens, where they lived from 1966 until the early 1990s.

Pam and Malcolm had two boys, Steven and David.

It was very nerve-wracking with the first baby; he was a restless baby who cried a lot and never slept through a night until he was about three years old. The second one was a lot easier to deal with. Both boys, lovely boys who never gave me any real problems. I was very lucky to have such good kids.



Steven and David, circa 1970

I had a lot more help from my husband than my

mother had. In those days the man went out and earned the money and the lady stayed home and looked after the family and she would have had no help at all looking after the children.

As was the expectation at the time, Pam left work when pregnant and did not return until the boys went to high school. The boys looked forward to their birthdays in June when Pam made their choice of cake. (Note the table is an old wire cable reel).



Pam played netball at Parafield Gardens until into her 30s, and in the 1970s coached at the boys Gymnastics Club. She had learnt Rhythm Gymnastics and taught 'ribbon'.

Camping with her family from a young age had instilled a love of the bush, and Pam and Malcolm continued this with their family and close friends. Weekends and School Holidays would be spent at the Flinders Ranges, Hogwash Bend (near Morgan) and Victoria's Hattah Lakes and White Cliffs in Outback NSW.

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Pam recalls her return to work was delivering groceries for the Parafield Gardens Woolworths. She would collect the groceries and deliver them in her own car and was paid 20 cents per delivery.

She also worked at the local Manos Hatchery before taking on a library role at the DSTO (Department of Science and Technology) until 1991.

Once the boys were no longer living at home, Pam and Malcolm moved to their holiday home in Moonta Bay, and Pam worked at Centrelink in Kadina. She retired in December 1994.

My marriage has been long and happy. We've had a few tribulations, I had cancer when in my 40s; my husband had heart problems in his 40s, but we got through all those and had a very happy life. And we're still enjoying that happy closeness after 60 years.



Circa 1998

Travel

Within a month of retirement Pam and Malcolm joined the Grey Nomads and went caravanning around Australia. Pam recalls the highlights as snorkelling on the Great Barrier Reef, taking a tour to the tip of Cape York and seeing the wildflowers in Kalbarrie, Western Australia.

They have also travelled the South Pacific and New Zealand on cruises and spent a week in Singapore. One of Pam's favourite trips was to Norfolk Island in 1999.

During the CoVID-19 pandemic travel restrictions Pam and Malcolm took the opportunity to travel more within South Australia on bus tours and a houseboat trip.



Pam and Malcolm still enjoy going camping. On the River Murray with their boys, 2018

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Pam was the first participant in the Preserving Memories project and the insight into her life and growing up in Brooklyn Park has been invaluable.

Pam's mother's family, the Stanfords, have a long history in the West Torrens area, particularly in Fulham and Lockleys.

> Ross Milton Stanford (1917-2006), served in World War 2 flying in the Dam Busters Squadron, as well as being a West Torrens and SA cricket player,

The business of Stanford Mowers was for many years based at 261 Henley Beach Road.

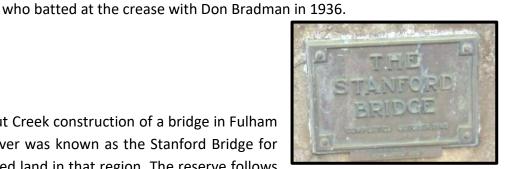


1945 [Wikipedia.com]

Prior to the Breakout Creek construction of a bridge in Fulham over the Torrens River was known as the Stanford Bridge for the family that owned land in that region. The reserve follows the former path of the Torrens River and a brass plaque was erected on the western side of Tapley's Hill Road, which reads "The Stanford Bridge, completed October 1943, demolished 1970."

In a 1973 article titled "The Reedbeds" by Marjory R. Casson and recorded in a publication titled "The Church at the Third Section" it mentions 'Mr Abraham Hopkins Davis, of Moore Farm, whose descendants (through the marriage of his

daughter to Mr. Thomas Stanford, of Hope Farm) still cultivate property in the district today. The homestead of Hope Farm stands back from Tapley's Hill road, north of Stanford Bridge'.





1911 [SLSA PRG335/98/17]

Date: 1 January 2021 Location: Salisbury East