

## HOLDING SLIDE

Firstly, I'd like to thank you all for coming today. I'd especially like to thank Caroline Quinn who made the birthday box and inserts for all of us to help Jeremy celebrate his birthday, and to Lyn Lamb who had the responsibility of picking up the cake from Bowen Mountain and transporting it here.

We have friends here from all different parts of our lives, most of you know one part of our lives but few have the whole picture.

So I ask you to allow us a little indulgence while we share with you a bit about Jeremy's 70 years and our 40 years of wedded bliss. As you would realise life with Jeremy has never been boring, seldom experienced at anything less than maximum speed.

### SLIDE 1 – 18 8 48

So how did it all begin? Jeremy was born in Northumberland on this day seventy years ago. Mum said he had a rushed arrival into the world, so nothing much has changed.

### SLIDE 2 - MILL HOUSE

Post war Britain still had food rationing into the early 1950s, so things were a bit difficult for mum and dad. Their first house was in remote Northumberland and called The Mill House.

### SLIDE 3 - FONT HOUSE

Jeremy was almost 4 and brother Chris had arrived, when they moved to the Font House at Netherwhitton which was even more remote. Dad was a stockbroker in Newcastle and had what, in those days, was a long commute of over an hour – providing the roads were open in winter. One year when they

lived at Font House they were snowed in for 11 weeks and had to shoot pigeons to survive.

Fishing and shooting were part of Jeremy's life from an early age. Before dad left for work he would often shoot a rabbit for dinner that night. Since then Jeremy will not eat rabbit!

#### SLIDE 4 - ELAND HALL

When Jeremy was about 10, the family moved closer to Newcastle to a house called Eland Hall at Ponteland. It was next door to a golf course and dad built the tennis court. He'd played at Wimbledon before the war and was hard to beat even into his 70s.

It was very much an English rural upbringing with cricket, the pony club, tennis, fishing, ice skating and shooting. Jeremy's love of photography was born early with a gift of a Kodak Box Brownie. In his first photo he managed to chop off Dad's head. I'm pleased to report his photographic skills improved rapidly.

#### SLIDE 5 – DAD'S CARS

I know it may come as a shock to many of you, but motor cars were important to Jeremy from an early age.

Dad loved his cars and had a MG F Type Magna and a rare MG 18/80 before the war. The Healey was the only one in Northumberland and a genuine 100 mph machine when a lot of cars were lucky to do 50. Jeremy's reward for helping wash it on weekends was being chauffeured to pre-school in it. There followed the Triumph 1800 Roadster with a dicky seat for the boys, Mk7 and Mk9 Jaguars, a Bentley Mk6 and a rare Reliant Scimitar coupe.

## SLIDE 6 – CHARTERHALL

When Jeremy was about 12 the family went to the race track at Charterhall in Scotland to see mum's cousin David, known as Bim, race a Lola Mk 1 and his brother Douglas, race a Lotus 11. I'm pleased Bim's daughter, Sue Bertram, is here with us today. Jeremy had found a passion that he has maintained to this day!

## SLIDE 7 - SCHOOL

When he was seven Jeremy started prep school at Aysgarth in beautiful countryside in Yorkshire – this was a time he loved, made all the better for the head, Tommy Thompson, having a Buick Straight 8 that he sometimes took the boys in.

Aysgarth was followed by Rugby, and the clean air of Yorkshire was replaced by the grime of an industrial town in the midlands. The holidays were always eagerly anticipated!

## SLIDE 8 SUMMER SCHOOLS

In his mid-teens Jeremy went to two summer schools, the first year to Carcassonne to learn French and the second to Salzburg to learn German. This was the best part of his schooling and has been invaluable over the years both for travelling and work.

## SLIDE 9 CHRIS

Jeremy's brother Chris has a few memories he'd like to share with you today. On the screen will be some old cinie film transferred from movie footage dad had.

## SHOW MOVIE-----

My first memories of my elder brother were at a very young age. Our parents had left us at our remote house in Northumberland in the hands of a Nanny and gone to Devon for a holiday; this is about as far away as possible in England.

Jeremy managed to upset the Nanny and eventually at a meal she just lost it, picked up a large “rolling pin” (think of a short baseball bat) and went for him shouting “I am going to kill you”. As I watched from the security of a high chair Jeremy was chased around the kitchen table and managed to escape. Jeremy very nearly did not make his 7<sup>th</sup> birthday.

A second was a few years later in our early teens. We both had air rifles and would wander the garden and local fields with them occasionally taking a pot shot – and delivering the result back to mum to cook. Anyway, we were walking along a ditch when a snipe got up. This is a small bird with a long beak and powerful wings that gives it a rapid rate of climb whilst jinking making it one of the hardest game birds to shoot. Jeremy fired, hitting it stone dead with the small light single pellet in the gun. A remarkable feat; clearly he could have been an Olympic marksman had he had the inclination.

A third memory of our childhood was that our father was keen on golf and large, shiny, sports cars. At weekends we were encouraged to clean the Austin Healey, Alvis or whatever and play golf behind my parents with some cut down golf clubs. The effect has been that Jeremy loves cars and dislikes golf. He also developed an eye for photography in his early teens and used a cupboard in his bedroom as a darkroom to develop the output of his Kodak. I like to think that the wonderful photos he takes began there.

It is quite a journey you and Julie have made. We are sorry that we cannot be with you to celebrate your 70<sup>th</sup>. However we will toast you at on the moors at Rookhope at lunch on the 18<sup>th</sup> with some of your old Northumbrian friends.

Wishing you a wonderful day.

Chris, Wendy, Charles, Jenn, Freddie, Al, Tas, Jack and Max

## SLIDE 10 - SAVOY

When he left school Jeremy decided the best way to utilise his love of foreign languages was to enter the hotel industry and so became a trainee manager at the Savoy in London. 12 months working in the kitchens as a chef was enough! I must say from my point of view this has been marvellous as Jeremy loves cooking and is always willing to prepare meals.

## SLIDE 11 - CROMWELL PLACE

I'd now like to introduce Rob Dunsterville. In the late 1960s Jeremy shared a flat with Rob at Cromwell Place in South Kensington and Rob and Denny were instrumental in Jeremy moving to Australia a couple of years later.

## SLIDE 12 - BRSCC

## SLIDE 13 – WILTSHIRE

## JEREMY TAKE OVER FROM ROB

## SLIDE 14 – SCOTIA

## SLIDE 15 – SURFING & SKEWJACK

## SLIDE 16 – NORTH SYDNEY

## SLIDE 17 – MGCC

Jeremy: I'd now like to introduce John Young to tell you about the good old days in the MG Car Club in Sydney. This was my MG TD.

## SLIDE 18 – IBM & RX2

Julie: I still wasn't on the scene. Jeremy had moved on from the Sydney Stock Exchange to IBM and had bought a bright red TVR Grantura, one of 4 in Australia at the time. This was replaced by the RX2 which was his rep's car during the week and was transformed with slicks and an exhaust on the weekends. It wasn't particularly quick but it got him on the track.

## SLIDE 19 – BOB HOLDEN ESCORTS

Bob Holden suggested a move into an Escort Twin Cam and as Jeremy had driven one in the UK for 60,000 miles in one year, he already had an attachment to the marque.

Jeremy: racing in the 70s

## SLIDE 20 - HODDO'S PUB

### OUR EARLY DAYS

Julie: We met at the opening of Hot Tips Hudson's pub called the Hollywood in Surrey Hills in August 1975, 43 years ago last weekend. There was nothing salubrious about the pub – it was a hose out job each night after the patrons left. As clichéd as it sounds, it was love at first sight. Our eyes locked over the crowded room and we've been together ever since!

## SLIDE 21 – ARNEL FAMILY

When we were looking for a place to live together, Lyndon Arnel who was racing for Bob at the time, joined us and we found a great duplex in Ben Boyd Rd with views right across the harbour. Bob made Jeremy a generous offer to upgrade to a RS2000 in 1976 and this was my introduction to motorsport.

## SLIDE 22 - THE HORSE

Who could forget the horse? Well John Young still remembers it!! It was a Plymouth Fury pillarless coupe with push button automatic and was called 'The Horse' after the TV Series 'Fury the Wonder Horse'. I couldn't stand the car, but I did shed a tear when we sold it until I discovered we doubled our money. The poor thing went to Queensland.

## SLIDE 23 – JO & BILL

At this time Jeremy was still working at IBM. His Marketing Services Rep – that was the lady who tried to keep him on the straight and narrow, was Jo Myerink, now Blundell. Here's what she and Bill, who also worked at IBM, have to say:

Well, what can we say after 45 years? Heaps, but here are just a few gems from the early days that show what a salesman you are.

First, with a Sydney CBD Finance & Insurance territory parking was at a premium, but not for you, you usually just parked at the customer's front door. Unfortunately the parking fines finally caught up with you (by then it was hard to see out of the front window of the Jaguar) so somehow you negotiated a deal with the Phillip Street Police Station to pay off, I think the princely sum of \$400 at \$5 a month, with future fines to be added as they occurred, which of course was every other day. So once a month you would pull up, illegally park your Jaguar at the front door of the Phillip Street Police Station and pay your \$5 while I (Jo) sat in the car. Not sure if the capital sum was ever fully paid?

In 1976, we had earned a trip to Melbourne for the IBM 100% club, but Calder was on a few days later, so not to miss the opportunity we went by road, towing the race car and expecting to park it under the Hilton during the Club. Not possible said the valet. Of course it'll fit said Jeremy. Well with the trailer tyres let down as far as possible, the valet having conniptions, and careful manoeuvring, Jeremy drove it through – it missed by about ½ a centimetre I think. But with his great driving the race car made it to Calder without a scratch.

Another fun time was the IBM 100% club in 1979, this time we (Jo, Bill and yourself) had all earned a trip to Manila. But you Jeremy, managed to organise a 4-day extension for 25 of us, flying onto Hong Kong and staying at the Excelsior. Not bad for just \$26. Unfortunately, you nearly got yourself arrested at the Chinese border trying to take photos when it was clearly forbidden. We did get home safely in the DC3,

albeit after overshooting Sydney and landing in Melbourne at 5 a.m. when the transit lounge wasn't yet open. What, no coffee?

Thanks for the memories, have a great 70<sup>th</sup>. Jo & Bill

#### SLIDE 24 – COOLAROO RD

By the end of 1976 some common sense prevailed and in 1977 we bought our first house together in Coolaroo Road at Lane Cove. We spent 22 happy years there, and made lifelong friends of the Bates family who lived two doors down. We're thrilled Gordon and Ethelda have travelled down from Crescent Head today. Gordon's mother Babs isn't well enough to join us, but I know she is with us in spirit. We've shared happy and sad times together and Babs has always had a special place in my heart. Mal had a love of flying and he and Jeremy spent a lot of hours discussing the pro's and con's of different aircraft design.

#### SLIDE 25 - WEDDING

On June 10<sup>th</sup> 1978 we married at Kurrajong Heights in St Davids Uniting church. We're thrilled that six guests who were there have joined us today.

#### SLIDE 26 – LIVING IN SYDNEY

Sydney was a beautiful place 40 years ago and it was much more crowded on the harbour than on the roads!

#### SLIDE 27 – FLYING

Somewhat naively, I was persuaded a cheaper alternative to racing was flying, and with his usual enthusiasm Jeremy learned how to fly in a Piper Cherokee. Soon this was not enough challenge so encouraged by his flying instructor, Dave Rushbrook, who was not necessarily a good influence from my point of view, Jeremy was soon learning aerobatics, flying a Bellanca Decathlon.

## SLIDE 28 - AXIOM

In 1980 Jeremy left IBM and started a direct marketing company called Axiom in association with the Insurex Group. I must add this was after he sold himself an IBM 6670 laser printer that cost more than our house, and after he had been paid the commission by IBM. Axiom was the first company to offer personalised, letter quality direct mail services in Australia and many life insurance companies were among the first customers.

## SLIDE 29 – SURFERS PARADISE

After Axiom we spent a year on the Gold Coast where Jeremy was Sales Director for Alan Black, before returning to the relative sanity of the IT world as Sales Manager at Datronics, an Australian publicly listed company.

## SLIDE 30 – SERVICES SPECIALIST

Jeremy was very much a pioneer in the IT Services sector and spent much of the remainder of his career building on his knowledge of the services industry.

After Datronics he started a services company for Olivetti called Ibimaint, a company specialising in the service of, among other things, Wang terminals. As I was working for Wang at the time this caused a bit of a conflict of interest, but Jeremy's wasn't too miffed when I refused to sell him a stand at the Wang User Conference Expo. Unbeknown to me he just rented a suite in the hotel and the first person to ask for a demo was Mike Clarkin – Wang's MD!

Jeremy was then approached by ICL to start a services company called ACL. The business was built with an acquisition strategy and one of the first company's purchased was Datronics. The wheel had gone full circle! ICL in its turn was taken over by Fujitsu.

At Fujitsu major wins included a contract with Woolworths to provide IT services in all 540 stores as well as Head Office and another for St George Bank. These deals encompassed all the computer equipment right down to the scales and petrol pumps and at St George the ATM machines. They were so significant Fujitsu Japan made a movie to show the rest of the world.

### SLIDE 31 – UK VISITS

We tried to get to the UK every year or two to visit mum & dad. We'd spend time with them at the beginning and end of the holiday and go somewhere else in the middle.

Surprisingly many of the trips coincided with Grand Prix in either Monaco or Spa. For Spa Bob Holden had organised two press passes for us from the head of the RAC de Belgique in exchange for 6 toy koalas. It took all of Jeremy's sales skills to get past security and into the paddock at Spa to make the exchange! We also caught up with Bryn Williams, F1 photographer, who Bob had introduced us to and who has become a lifelong friend. Here are a few words from the man.

### SLIDE 32 – BRYN

Jeremy's 70<sup>th</sup> – REALLY?!!! How the hell did that happen???

We met many, many years ago through a mutual friend of ours, the legendary Aussie Touring Car driver, Bob Holden. Bob had been over to Europe racing his trusty Toyota Corolla in the European Touring Car Championship in 1985 and we'd hit it off so to speak. I was covering the championship for a number of British and European magazines, not to mention the iconic Australian motor racing bible, Auto Action which is

why Bob, my journalist colleague Joe Saward and I got along so well.

Bob kindly suggested that next time we were in Australia we should stop by and visit. At that time in 1985 I wasn't expecting to be visiting Oz anytime soon but the invitation was safely stored in the memory bank for future referral. As luck would have it, the following year I landed my dream job of F1 Grand Prix photographer for Motor Sport magazine and Motoring News in the UK, meaning that invite could come in rather handy now.

So in October 1985 I headed over to Oz and after the GP in Adelaide made my way to Sydney where my initial stay was in a hotel in Neutral Bay overlooking the harbour but Jeremy & Jules's legendary hospitality ensured I didn't stay there for too long and they welcomed me to their home in Coolaroo Road, Lane Cove. I was made extremely welcome and enjoyed their amazing hospitality and we've been friends ever since.

On another visit to the GP in Adelaide Jeremy and I drove back to Sydney in his Lotus Esprit and stopped off at Mount Panorama on the way, that was an epic journey but was punctuated unfortunately by the Victorian Police giving us a ticket on some God forsaken outback road miles from anywhere (actually in a two silo village called Galah).

It is a great shame that so many miles divide us but we've met many times over the years whether in Oz or over in the UK. We're certainly with you in spirit today on this special occasion, and we'd like to wish Jeremy an extremely happy and boisterous 70<sup>th</sup> Birthday (still can't believe that!) and wish you both many more years of joy and happiness together and may your adventures and foreign exploits continue. With all our love, Bryn, Jenny and the girls.

### SLIDE 33 - THE LOTUS YEARS

The mid-80s through the 90s could be called our Lotus Years. The first to grace the garage was a bright yellow Lotus 7 – a quiet beast and so easy to get in and out of....especially if Jeremy picked me up from work and I was wearing a tight skirt.

### SLIDE 34 - GP RALLIES

There followed a Lotus Esprit Turbo which was Jeremy's 'reward' for giving up smoking. The deal was if he ever went back to smoking I'd sell the car and keep the proceeds. He was never tempted as he knew I meant it.

The Esprit gave us our first taste of rallies when we competed twice in the Grand Prix rallies between Melbourne and Adelaide. They were great events and had a star quality with world champions Alan Jones and Wayne Gardner competing. Today we're active members of the Classic Rally Club and compete in our Starion Turbo and Porsche 944 Turbo.

Club Lotus gave us many friends, some of whom are here today. Melina Sexton, who has restored her late husband John's Lotus 7, and Richard Dudley, Melinda's brother, have always been in the Lotus picture. Peter and Margaret Simms both competed in various Lotus including a ridiculously quick BDA engined Europa, and then Peter and Jeremy both competed in HSRCA events. The circle has now fully turned as they are participants in our local Kurrajong Group and have joined the car club of which we are members. We first met Carl and Cecily Ronning at Club Lotus, then again when we both had Nissan GTRs. It really is a small world.

## SLIDE 35 – LOTUS 61

Jeremy was again bitten by the racing bug and tracked down a Lotus 61 Formula Ford. The 61 became the first FF in Australia to be issued a Historic Logbook in the new Group Q historic category. We joined the HSRCA and it was the source of many new friendships.

I can vividly remember Jeremy's first race in the 61 at Amaroo Park, but I'm not sure if Richard Carter, who is here today, will. Jeremy had the only Formula Ford in the much faster field and was right at the back of the grid. Historic races were then started by the dropping of the Australian flag by the starter. Well, the starter started to drop the flag, stopped it about half way and then slowly lowered it further. It was all a bit dubious, but Jeremy dropped his clutch and passed all the much faster BDA engined cars and was first over the top of Bitupave Hill, much to the surprise of the marshals on the other side. Richard had overtaken him by the sweeper and Jeremy soon finished back where he started ... but it was fun while it lasted!

## SLIDE 36 – MONTEREY & PAUL SAMUELS

The 61 was the catalyst for the start of a great friendship with Paul Samuels whom many of you will remember. In 1995 Lotus was the featured marque at the Monterey Historics, arguably one of the great historic motor racing events in the world. Jeremy asked Paul if he would like to go, and Paul's reply was only if Jeremy organised it as he was too busy building Wakefield Park. As well as organising shipping of the cars and entry to the event Jeremy found the 'Captains Castle' for us all to stay in right on the bay at Pacific Grove. There was an eyrie at the top with a brass telescope where we enjoyed our sundowners and watched the sea otters frolic in the kelp beds. It was a wonderful fortnight with great racing and unexpected American hospitality.

Our friendship with Paul lasted until he passed away 6 years ago, and we spent almost every New Year with him in the Southern Highlands.

### SLIDE 37 – AGE & TREACHERY RACING

Jeremy had met Dick Carlson online when he was organising Monterey and Dick really helped with lots of advice on pretty much everything we needed to know including how to convince the organiser, Steve Earle, to give us a start. Dick headed a group of enthusiasts competing under the Age & Treachery Racing banner ... well I think they actually spent more time drinking ... anyway we brought ATR back home with us. You must all know the saying....age and treachery shall overcome youth and enthusiasm. It's the right slogan for aging racers - we even painted it on the side of the race car.

### SLIDE 38 – THE TEAM GROWS

We actually formed a company called Age & Treachery Racing Pty Ltd and started a small team. The 61 was joined by a Bowin P6F and a Reynard FF83, and all placed under the care of National FF Champion Stephen Brook. Stephen did a fabulous job and the red, white and blue cars ran at the front of the historic FF scene for a number of years.

### SLIDE 39 – LOTUS 50TH

The Lotus half century seemed like a very good excuse for some celebration and we talked the HSRCA into allowing us to run an event in conjunction with their major meeting at Eastern Creek. Colin Chapman had a black cord cap and we got replicas made for the event, assembled all the cars on the main straight (in true Monterey fashion) and threw our caps up in the air. The Simms and Sextons were also on the organising committee and it all happened thanks to the generosity of John Dawson-Damer.

## SLIDE 40 – VAN DIEMAN

Jeremy branched out after a few years and bought a Van Dieman to race against the children in the modern category. The kids were shocked to find out his race number was his age. ‘Geeze, he’s older than my dad, but Jeremy is fun’ was a common refrain. This gave him the opportunity to race at the GP in Melbourne and three times at Bathurst. He was also on the Formula Ford National Committee.

## SLIDE 41 – ST IVES

We found a lovely house in St Ives that was in urgent need of a bit of love. Jeremy took a season off racing while we moved and did the renovations.

About a year after racing resumed, without warning on the way back from a meeting at Eastern Creek, Jeremy announced he was giving up racing. After a decade of racing Formula Ford he felt that he was starting to repeat the same experience over again.

## SLIDE 42 - EQUANT

In 2000 Jeremy joined Equant which (as usual) ended up being taken over ... by France Telecom. This was a wonderful opportunity for Jeremy and he relished his new environment. He had a regional services role and on one occasion a two week stint in Zurich turned into a six month stay.

For some of the time in Zurich Jeremy was joined by a Kiwi technical guru called Don Johnson. Don’s penned a few words about their time in Zurich.

## SLIDE 43 – DON JOHNSON

Hi my name is Don Johnson, I am not the actor, I am more like a comedian.

I had the pleasure of working with Jeremy during his tenure at Equant. I also helped Jeremy with a sales opportunity based in Zurich in the mid 2000s. Many memories of that adventure spring to mind, some are fond and even shareable. Many are related to cars and driving as we had access to a company car, a Mercedes C class. Jeremy, with his car/driving history naturally did all the driving. So here we go!

A vivid memory is seeing the financial controller from the local Zurich office delivering to Jeremy his speeding and parking fines for the week. Yes I said fines plural and yes it was every week. I hasten to add, all the people at the office who drove company cars received speeding and parking tickets – the Swiss used them as a revenue raising exercise.

On a particular trip into Germany, while on an autobahn seeing what the C class could do, a strange and cryptic message in German appeared on the dash. Neither of us knew what it meant, so I found the handbook in the glovebox and looked it up. It said, 'catastrophic brake failure'. Jeremy tested the brakes and confirmed, yes there were none. So rather than slowing down or pulling over on the autobahn, we continued on and Jeremy used a combination of downshifting and the handbrake whenever slowing was required.

That specific C class was an unreliable shocker. On a busy motorway during Friday rush hour, the thing just died on us while we were in a middle lane. We couldn't even put the hazard lights on. Swiss folk can be rather unforgiving and I remember that we were subjected to a lot of abuse from those caught behind us. Which was OK because we didn't understand them anyway. A bit of phaffing about and we got going again as it was actually just a loose battery connection.

While doing a lap of Switzerland one weekend, we parked in a parking building in one of the many beautiful Swiss towns. When we left the car park, neither of us realised that we needed to pay before we got to the exit. Oh dear, other cars also trying to exit started backing up behind us at the exit barrier. I left the car to pay, but couldn't find the machine as it was floors away. I started to hear some of the now familiar phrases I had heard before on the autobahn and from our peak hour breakdown coming from the queue. I ended up shouting 'card kaput' into the help intercom and eventually the operator in despair just let us go for free. Or maybe that was another fine added to that week's pile.

But in all seriousness Jeremy, it has been an absolute pleasure knowing you. I hope you have a fantastic day and I wish you all the best for the future. You are a scholar, a gentleman and an all around good bloke. Happy Birthday mate.

Cheers from Don in New Zealand.

#### SLIDE 44 - ZURICH

Fortunately by now I had retired so when Jeremy hadn't come home for a few months I was able to join him in Switzerland and we tried to get away every weekend and explore.

From Jeremy's point of view one of the added perks of working for the French was an annual meeting he had to attend each May near Paris. He always managed to persuade French management to time the meeting to coincide with the Monaco Historics. He'd stay with our friend Patrick Young who then lived in Monaco. To top it off Jeremy discovered it was cheaper to take the helicopter to and from Nice airport than to take a taxi – he must be the only person in France Telecom to successfully claim helicopter costs on expenses. Patrick has a few words to say. SLIDE 45 – PATRICK

Dear Jeremy,

It can be said that the older you get the faster you were, but in your case that would be to miss out on your many achievements - and we're not even touching the aerobatic interlude in between your racing stints!

I'm sure you and others will cover your motoring exploits, but many may not know of your virtual reality skills. At last count you've won more than 127 world championships in GP2 but those, and other race wins at the console, are probably outpointed by flying a virtual Concorde under the Sydney Harbour Bridge... doubtless in the real world 'health & safety' might have had something to say about the latter, particularly as you weren't wearing a day-glo bib when you managed this manoeuvre!

You have of course been defined by your association with Ford (well it worked for Jackie Stewart amongst others - good enough company for us!) but you were at one time a keen member of the rotary club too. Or so a lot of us have heard...those Mazda's always were loud!

It's been a joy to hang out with you all over the place, albeit we met just after your epic achievements at the Monterey historics. You've shown me hospitality whenever I've visited Sydney and this interweb thingie has been our means of correspondence for, egad nigh on a quarter century!

From Monaco to Perinaldo, then Poland and now Malta it's always been a pleasure to see you when you visit Europe and of course a delight to see you in Oz.

Have a great birthday, and enjoy the rallying, the Mustang and much else besides!

Patrick & Beata

## SLIDE 46 – MILL RD

We sold the house in St Ives and lived during the week in an apartment in Artarmon, spending the weekends at the property we had bought in the Kurrajong Hills called Pindari. We moved in late December 2001 when the Black Christmas bushfires were raging in the mountains and had a hasty introduction to our new neighbour, June Blackmore, who is here today. I had known June via my mum, but had not clicked she was going to be our new neighbour. It was a very happy coincidence.

A few words from our friend Pam Garnsey, who can't be here today.

I have been thinking about the years of friendship, which started when you and Julie came to Battles when you returned from the Gold Coast, and I found you a position to work at ACL. Then Julie went to join Jerry at Wang, and the connection between us was consolidated.

You moved to St Ives, which was a very pleasant time living near each other and enjoying casual and impromptu midweek dinners. I also remember an earlier birthday celebration of games at St Ives Showground.

By the time you moved to Kurrajong Jerry and I had retired, so we had a key to Pindari and used to travel up to prepare dinner for when you arrived home on a Friday. Weekends there were fun, with much to do. Jerry and you moved a little house near the dam, Jerry wielded a chainsaw to exercise his heritage skills of logging from Oregon. I exercised my skills by 'thistling', the privet being a bit too tough. The removal of the giant display at the front entrance was a challenge. And the visit by the big cat of the Blue Mountains was real, whatever it was.

Now you have moved, I am at the beach, Jerry and my family have gone. But we can enjoy memories of companionable times, mutual help, and many Christmases spent together.

May there be much more to come. Have a happy day.

#### SLIDE 47 - RETIREMENT

In 2007 Jeremy retired and we relocated a motorhome from Sydney to Perth to see if we liked life 'on the road'. We did! As a result we purchased our first caravan, a Coromal.

#### SLIDE 48 – MONACO & RACE FACE

We took the opportunity in 2008 to spend 3 months in Europe. We again stayed in Monaco, this time for both the Historic and modern GPs. We had press passes for the Historic, the result of which was the publication of Race Face which was a collection of Jeremy's photos. The book was sold primarily through the Automobile Club de Monaco. The publishing of this book gave Jeremy much satisfaction.

#### SLIDE 49 – ST PETERSBURG

St Petersburg was the real highlight of the trip – it is a breathtakingly beautiful city. We hired a private guide and were there before the cruise ships so we had unfettered access to everything! We also spent a lot of time in Italy both in Tuscany and Veneto as well as the UK.

#### SLIDE 50 - THE FLINDERS

Back home our first proper trip in the Coromal was to the Flinders and it was really enjoyable. Wilpena Pound looks spectacular from the air and there is a 'spine' from here heading north for miles and miles.

#### SLIDE 51 - AUSTRALIA

Some of our favourite places on this slide

## SLIDE 52 - AUSTRALIA

... and these.

In our caravans we've done one complete lap of Australia, journeyed up the centre, spend time in the Territory, been up to the Kimberleys, been to Birdsville, through western Queensland and up to the Atherton Tablelands and the Daintree. In this state Lake Mungo is spectacular and we love the Snowy as well as the north and south coasts. We waited a week in Woomera for the roads to open to get into Lake Eyre when it was full of water ... the famous inland sea. In South Australia we've been down the Yorke and Eyre Peninsulas and eaten fresh oysters every day.

## SLIDE 53 – LAKE CONJOLA

## SLIDE 54 – WILDLIFLOWERS

In 2016 we did a major trip to WA to photograph the wildflowers and were lucky enough to get the best season in a couple of decades. 20,000 photos later Jeremy produced a couple of books and we did a book launch and exhibition at the Village Kitchen restaurant in Kurrajong.

## SLIDE 55- WHR

In the midst of this travel we moved to Warks Hill Road – it was somewhat of an unplanned move as Jeremy had an emergency back operation and was told more time on the tractor would be tempting fate. So we moved 1 kilometre west and 400 meters higher. This has been a fantastic move as we both love living there and have great neighbours – including Patrick and Caroline Quinn who are here today. We actually knew the Quinns before we considered moving to the Heights and asked if they would mind us as neighbours before we made an offer. They said it would be great, so obviously we're not that bad! It didn't take long for the shed to go up!

## SLIDE 56 – TSCC

Woven into our lives for the past 8 years has been the Thoroughbred Sports Car Club and what we loosely term the Kurrajong Group. Through these we had made some wonderful friends many of whom are with us today.

We've organised quite a few events over the years for the club including three of the club's annual Big Trips and have been to NZ twice on runs organised by Terry & Robyn Daly.

## SLIDE 57 – EUROPEAN ADVENTURE

This year we spent 5 months in Europe and were lucky enough to see the Northern Lights in all their glory. We also visited Malta, Italy including Sicily, France, Austria and Switzerland. In France we were among the first guests at John & Helen Young's new house in La Chartre sur Le Loire.

So what the future? Well, in November we head off with the Landens and the Dalys, plus another two couples to Japan. We're really excited about this trip and looking forward to it immensely.

Next year we're spending 10 weeks in North America, firstly visiting Vancouver Island before heading east from Los Angeles to explore the centre. We're meeting up with a group from the car club at Tucson for a 3 week trip through Utah and Nevada before ending up in Carmel.

Just because Jeremy is turning 70 don't believe for one minute the plan is to put his feet up. We're enough on our list to last another 30 years or so, so we'd better just keep moving.

## SLIDE 58 – YOUR DIARY

One of the things we appreciate more and more as we grow older is our friends. You're all here today because you've

made our lives richer ... and we hope in some small way we have been able to reciprocate.

The final words go to our friends from Paris.

SLIDE 59 SONG WORDS