

they had quite a nice shop there, the road went right around the school grounds and Tim Wall's shop was past the front of the school and down to the railway station. The tennis courts in the Park, quite a lot of tennis activity, competitions, the tennis club was quite a big thing in Glenbrook, I remember the other end of the park the the road went up the hill, and Hellegers lived up that hill, Jack Helleger and I went to school together. The road went straight up the hill I don't know what happened to it after it went over the hill but there was another road went right around the Park and Dunns lived that end of the Park and the road dipped down into the gully, Mr. Moore had his blacksmith's shop there, we used to often talk to him and play around his blacksmith's shop, I used to like to talk to him, we got on well with him. He was a very nice chap he taught up how to make horse shoes and showed us how to put the red hot iron in the water, he used to show us how to get the iron to the right heat, red and white heat and certain tensions in the iron. He showed us how to bend the piece of steel into horse shoes over his anvil. He was broken heartened when his son drowned in the Blue Hole. Jimmy Wall and I were quite good friends, and one day all the boys in Glenbrook were swimming in the Blue Hole and apparently Jimmy was swimming across for the last time, George Moore not Jimmy, George Moore said "I will go across and back" and he got half way across and just Blue Hole really was. They seemed to think he got cramps and sank, nobody really knew what happened, he was just half way across and sank.

When we lived at Seven Hills there were a few "swaggies" went through, there was an old shed, good solid sheds in a paddock near where we lived and they used to camp in the shed. At Glenbrook there was an old man that lived in a cave where the western road went through, the western road went up where the convicts built a bridge across a creek and there was five or six miles to Penrith down that Western Road, the road branched off and went to Blaxland. The road branched off and went up past the lagoon. Over the other side of the western road there, there were a few caves in the hills, an old 'swaggie' named Andrew, Andrew lived in one of those caves and he used to come over into Glenbrook and go around the people in Glenbrook looking for odd jobs. He used to live on odd jobs, old Andrew was really well known, made his bed out of a couple of corn bags, that was the limit of Andrew's existence. I remember that he twice made a fowl run so Mum could keep fowls in the back yard. My mother used to sell eggs to all the neighbours, all the neighbours used to buy eggs from Mum because we didn't have any money. Mum used to sell eggs to Tim Wall also, Tim Wall would come around and take orders. In those days the grocer came to you and he wrote down the order you needed and they delivered it. He used to come to the door and he would say to Mum how many eggs did she have.

I lived in Glenbrook for about 5 years. We used to walk down through the bush and climb over one of the hills and look over the edge at Emu Plains, Emu Plains in those days was all orange orchards and where all the houses are now all oranges and cornfields, beautiful yellow cornfields and green orange orchards, it looked very pretty, I think it was called Elizabeth lookout, that was where we used to walk and stand on the rocks there and look out over Emu Plains. We would look at Emu Plains because the green of the orange orchards it was yellow and gold. No houses there, all flat country and all farmland. All the farmland was set out in squares, cornfields or orange orchards. Very good view, we would just sit down on the rock up there and look out at Emu Plains. People would talk to us about sketching and drawing, we did talk about it at school, I don't think we ever got around to doing it, I know I didn't because I couldn't draw. But I would have, if there was ever anything to draw I would have drawn Emu Plains at school because I just liked looking at it. All the areas were neat squares. All houses today and thickly populated too. This area we are sitting in now could have been a cornfield or an orange orchard.