



Vale

Gregory Gilbert Francis Quintal

MBE JP MLA Paul Harris Fellow

28th September 1918 - 1st December 2015

In the Eulogy to his father, son Leslie, described Greg as the “Mayor of Anson Bay - A giant among men” and I’m sure the large gathering of mourners would certainly have agreed with that.

And what a wonderful photograph of Greg on the Service Sheet - dressed in his shorts and navy blue singlet, a happy smile on his face and I am sure he is saying - “haas sum yu sweet tatie.”

Rev. David Fell conducted the service and after his welcome and the Bible reading, the hymn “Oakleigh” composed by Greg’s grandfather Gustav Quintal was sung and then followed the Eulogy, read by son Les.

“Gregory Gilbert Francis Quintal was born in 1918 to Leslie and Beatrice. Dad had a large family - Ruby, Ada, Barb, Mainy, Freddie, Hessie, Ducky, Enid, Leila, Mabel and Daniel. Dad grew up at Charlie Rossiter’s Boarding house and moved to Anson Bay when he was 15, and lived on Ghost Corner, at Thomas’s.

He married the love of his life Joy Christian when he was 17 and Mum was 16. My mum was probably the best gift Dad received apart from me. Greg and Joy then moved to his current property at Puppy’s Point.

They had four children, Ellen, Gracie, Reggie and Les. They have eight grand children Donna, George, Mike, Jason, Jaimi, Jared, Jade and Jemima, 9 great grand children, Ebony, Korin, Caine, Mitch, Bo, Steele, William, Shae and Storm and one more due on my birthday in March; and 3 great great grandchildren, Elliana, Jai and Connor. Greg adored his extended

(continued overleaf)

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Gregory Gilbert Francis Quintal - continued

family and loved delivering fresh vegies and meat to his families from his farm, which gave a chance for a chat over a whisky or cold beer.

Dad also has a flock of grandkids at Gracelands, Grassy and Bruce's home.

Greg was an entrepreneur and had lots of businesses over the years however his passion was farming and politics. Brother Greg and Dad were in business together for many years and the most enjoyable was the auctions at Rawson Hall however Greg brought most of the stuff home. Plenty sullen remember the auctions as a great day out with a packed lunch not necessarily to bid but for the entertainment Greg provided.

Greg was in the Advisory Council and also the Legislative Assembly, he was forthright and a true Norfolk ambassador who loved his Island and its people.

He was always keen to maintain Norfolk Island's independence. He was a leading spokesperson that resulted in the Norfolk Island Act 1979 and the establishment of the Norfolk Island Legislative Assembly. We lived and breathed politics right up to the very end.

Dad lived with Gracie and Bruce for the last 18 years and they created a beautiful space for Dad.

He spent his days on the farm out with Greggie. Dem two was always playing about on dar farm right from when Greggie was a little sullen, dem 2 loved to garden and always orn dem tractor. Dad and Greggie were joined at the hip.

Bruce and Dad were great mates and spent many years fishing together, the day came when Dad couldn't get down the cliff to fishen of dem rocks so Bruce and Dad bought a little tinny called Tupper. Grassy, Bruce and Dad travelled together to Tasmania and New Zealand. Gracie and Dad had a very special bond.

Dad and I spent a lot of time together over recent years travelling to see vascular specialists. Twelve years ago Dr. Love said we will have to take your leg off and he said I have had this leg for 85 years and I'm not taking it off and so began our journey. It was an awesome journey Dad, we had 18 trips away over the years. I wouldn't have missed it for all the tea in China

Dad was always polite but couldn't help being cussed with some of the more serious minded specialists over dere and all the staff and carers always enjoyed his company. He se marred plenti gehl we bin meet on those trips, one carer even travelling to NI with the hope of a marriage proposal when he se 88.

Dad was a great provider and a very funny man. Dad was telling me a story when he used to dig wells and they needed the work, at the time. Digging one well, they hadn't struck water yet. The owner of the property arrived and asked if they had struck water and Dad's mate lowered the bucket down the well and Dad peed on a rock and sent it back up to the owner. He took the rock and tasted the water and said dars sweet un keep on digging and 2 days later they struck water.

In Greg's footy days he was just about to touch down and the opposing team was losing so Greg kicked the

ball back to the opposing team. Jimmy Olsson was furious and said Greg why the hell did you do that and he tull I felt sorry for them because they were losing.

New Year's steeple race and Greg's horse kept balking at the jump so Greg got off the horse and jumped over himself

We had an amazing childhood when I look back, horse en a buggy, sorten en a beans, sitting roun dar piano, hanging out with Aunty Beb and Uncle Nic, pushen dar car up in ar stick cos too gutless fer get up ar hill after we bin see Nanny and Darley, plugging with a horse, tune een dar radio for the fuss time, kerosene lamp, wood fire bunnan, Billy Ward, Berry and Tot Chapman, Pop and Mum Summercales, Hunky, Byron and Noelle Burrell, Guilford and Joy Adams, Fanny Fortune and Alwyn Christian, Monty and Betty Laing and the Fraser family are all the part of our beautiful journey ucklun's parents tek ucklun orn.

I know you gwen have one amazing journey Dad cos waiten orn the other side es youse cussed daughter and the most beautiful woman that bin in ucklun's world.

I would like to thank all the Doctors and staff at the hospital, especially Dr. Bob. They are like an extension of our family and gave Dad so much love.

Also thank you to our Sydney family who have looked after us on our 12 year journey. We had a whole team in Brisbane and Sydney who looked after us. Bill and Ducky, Norah Brown, Sonia, Ernie, Rosemary Donelevy, Bill Pearson Robyn Ryder, Josie and Bert Clarke, Trish and Franna and all dem other sullen.

A special thanks also to all my amazing friends who were a great support when I was off Island with Dad.

Thanks also to all the grave diggers, wreath makers and Reverend David Fell, and to yorlye, this wonderful Norfolk Island community who swung into action in so many ways and have given us all so much love and support this week.

Above all, I would like to thank all the family, especially all the grand kids, who were always there, brother Greg and Bruce who were always there for Dad and also our darling Gracie who was Dad's rock, we car do nor gut Grassy, Mum lives on in you darling.

Sleep goode Dad and I dar glaed you so out of pain and still gut youse two leag. Farewell to the Mayor of Anson Bay. A giant among men."

There then followed the hymn "Let the Lower Lights be Burning" and the Lord's Prayer and as people placed their Floral Tributes, Lulli, Trent and the Bumboras Uke Band led us, as they had done right through the service, in the hymn "In the Sweet By and By" and the Pitcairn Anthem.

Dave South's Eulogy for Greg

On hearing that Greg had left us last Tuesday morning my day became one of the saddest of my life. A week before Xmas 50 years ago I arrived on Norfolk Island and within 2 days I was working for Greg. Little did I know then what a life changing experience that would be. Greg and Joy took me under their wings

(continued overleaf)

Gregory Gilbert Francis Quintal - continued

and I can say without a doubt that their influence shaped my future being.

Greg was my mentor. What I learned from Greg no university could provide. He was a great man who gave to Norfolk Island, his family and friends his all and was duly recognised by Queen Elizabeth for his public and community service. Greg Quintal MBE

As a naive 20 year old arriving here with one ten quid note in my pocket I was luckily employed by Greg within 2 days. I worked with Greg for 4 years as an apprentice do it all. Greg worked hard and fast and nothing was too much trouble. He would laugh when I'd say I have never forgiven him for giving me his work ethic.

Greg was a colourful character and had a wicked sense of humour. I was driving his Morris ute out Headstone way one day when the front right hand wheel assembly collapsed and the wheel jammed up into the mudguard. What was the boss going to say to that!! Well, after 1 hour of hitchhiking the Island to find Greg (no phones those days) I was in a sweat over what the consequences could be. Nonchalantly he told me not to worry. It was his fault for not telling me the front wheel had a habit of jumping out when dodging potholes. All I needed to do was get the 4x2 and gum stump off the back, wait for someone to come by and get them to slip the wheel assembly back I while levered the ute up with the provided stump and 4x2.. Simple!

Every Friday night was the Island scene at the Paradise Hotel in Quality Row. For some reason which I can't remember, I had no socks. So off I go down Charley Fish Hill (opposite the Catholic Church) in shoes with no socks to bludge some of my mate Ken. Who pulls up beside me? None other than Greg going home after a Council meeting. No worries Dave take my socks. With that he takes off his socks and hands them to me! He was that kind of guy.

Greg taught me how to fish off Puppies Point. He was still climbing up and down that cliff well after I had given it away. However, his love of fishing very nearly spelled the end of him. One day, while sharpening a crab arrow in his shed before going fishing, a spark ignited a box of gun powder under the bench. (The gunpowder of course had been used to blow out stumps many years before) Poor Greg was blown across the shed and ended up in hospital with severe burns to his face and arms. He used to joke that there must be a lesson in that accident somewhere.

Greg and I shared many magic moments right up until a week before he finally called it quits.

We have lost a great man and great Norfolk Islander and he will be sadly missed.

Down Rossiter's valley there is a kentia palm tree, one of the tallest kentias on the Island. Engraved by Greg when he was 17 years old are his initials-GGFQ 1935. He used to work there in his younger years and he pointed it out to me one day. I was down there with my youngest son this Winter and he asked whether palm trees grew from the bottom or the top. I was able to show him Greg's initials at the same height he carved them in 1935 with 50 feet of growth above them.

Good-bye Greg. I thank you for sharing your life with me. Rest in peace dear friend.

Dan & Carole Yager and their family would like to thank all those special people who extended acts of kindness and sent messages of condolence to mark the passing of Dan's brother Greg. Quintal. We are all very grateful.

Thank You

Thank you is such a small word but it means so much to me.

Firstly I have to thank Juliette, Lisa and the staff of Burnt Pine Travel.

To Graham and the staff on the Brisbane flight, Air New Zealand staff on the Auckland bound leg Steve for his swift guidance from one side of Brisbane Airport to the other (a rugby mate of Craig Buffett).

To all of you on island who sent cards and messages for the sudden passing of my dad "George Ross".

Thank you everyone from me.

Thank you Clare, Merv, Brian, Candice and Kim. Air New Zealand - you rock! Infact your awesome!

Thank you

Sheryl Buffett.

Sincere Thanks...from Tim, Sally, Ruby & Tilly for your sincere words & support during the recent loss of our loving mother & grandmother. Your kind thoughts and support have been greatly appreciated.

"A Mother's embrace is felt long after she lets go"

In Memoriam

In loving memory of (Nik) Nikolaj Slavensky Jorgensen who sadly left us on 11 December 2006. You are always in our hearts and thoughts and we miss you so much.

Eileen, Lisa, Chris, Maximus and Matthias

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The following Eulogy to his Dad dad is from Greg Quintal's grand son George Parsons. George has also attached a short message from his sister Donna.

"Hey all yorlye, before I start, on behalf of all uwa Grandkids, I thought I would let yorlye know when I es telken about Dad dad I talken about myse Grandfather Greg.

On behalf of all Dad dad's Grandchildren, Great grandchildren and great great grandchildren, I would like to say a big THANK YOU to you Dad dad for connecting with every one of ucklun, and adjusting to every grandchild's personality.

You bin 'strong as a Tattie' as dem tull, and ef any one of ucklun es as strong es you, we gwen go a lorn g way in life.

We gwen always love you Dad dad, may you rest in peace.

On a personal note I owe Nanny and Dad dad a huge THANK YOU for taken me under their wings as a young child when the chips was down, yorlye give me unconditional love and direction, and for dar I THANK YOU Dad dad.

May you rest in peace.

Just a short message from myse sister Donna,

We wish we could be there with yorlye des day to share in the memories of Dad dad's life.

You es in uwas thoughts today Dad dad. And we will always love you.

From Donna, Bruce, Korin, Mitch and Tarsh".

Vale
Geoff Cowap

19th May 1930 - 11th December 2015

Dear Tom,

I'm writing with news about my father, Geoff Cowap. He was secretary to the administrator 1966-1970. I know he is remembered with fondness on Norfolk because when I was there in 2009 so many people asked about him (I met you too, at the museum at the Reilly's old house on Quality Row).

I'm very sorry to have to tell you that Dad died on 11th December, peacefully at home, in Mum's arms. I thought that our old friends on Norfolk would want to know. Tamsin and Sarah drafted a notice for the 'Canberra Times'. I was wondering if it would be possible to put it in 'The Norfolk Islander' too? You will find the notice below.

Mum is at home still, at Springbank, 165 Carrington Road, Wallaroo, NSW 2618.

Kind regards,

Susannah Churchill (Cowap).

Geoff Cowap

19th May 1930 - 11th December 2015

Died peacefully at home.

Beloved husband of Barbara, dearly loved father of Nick, Simon, Sarah, Susannah, Tamsin and Geoffrey.

Proud and loving Grandpa to ten beautiful grandchildren.

The funeral service for Geoff will be held in the chapel of Norwood Park Crematorium, Mitchell on Friday 18th December at 10.30am.

Family flowers only please.

A celebration of his life will be held following the service.



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