



*Vale*

**Paul Anthony Menghetti  
“Jap”**

**12 June 1951 - 26 February 2021**

We should start by saying how did he get his nickname. Well, when he was born his uncle, Potts Buffet look down own hem and tull, “oh my goodness we gut one little Japanese”...and it stuck to this day.

Being one of Sheeba’s sons, he spent his early days at Longridge House lorng fe Spindles, Toon, Boms and Francois.

Later on when Francois and Sheeb build dems house “Pulloo” in town they moved there and dars side dem all grown up. And so did all the grandkids.

One story Spindles remembers was they use to milk a cow behind the Commomweath bank to save money to go to Sydney Easter show. One time Sheeba tull “foot dar cow still gut so much milk, I thought she se begin fe go dry”. Whal dars side Spindle bin youse se thin down dem milk with water! And you might be able to say that’s when skim milk was invented!

Spindles never told Jap because he would tell Sheeba.

And that’s the way Jap has always been, “Tull the truth” its always the best.

The first thing sullen youse se tull when you talk about Jap was “man he bin el run”, and he loved his football team the Blues, and the parties round Pulloo, sullen still talk about it to this day.

One time Hackett (an old Reds footballer) and his sister Sheeba were watching the Blues and Reds play. The Reds were about to win for sure and Hackett said “we gut you now Sheeb”. Until the Blues spun the ball out to Jap and he look orn his sister and tull “we se f\*%^ed now Sheeb”. Well..... the Blues won that day.

He even went away to try out for the Paramatta Eels but that was short lived because he missed Sheeba and Norfolk too much. He did his apprenticeship in Sydney as a Mechanic but soon came home and never lived off Norfolk again for 69 years. Jap worked at Admin for over 35 years, and the smell of cut metal and grease on his blue overalls permeated our childhood and memories of Jap.

*(continued overleaf)*



**BAR OPEN**

**6 Days from 12 noon  
(Closed Thursday)**

**Lunch on the  
Deck**

**Saturday to Tuesday  
Sunday Roast Lunch**

**Woodfired  
Pizza**

**Friday Night**



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Ph 22625

[info@castawaynorfolkisland.com](mailto:info@castawaynorfolkisland.com)

### ***Jap - continued***

Norfolk was his world and Headstone was the centre.

He met the love of his life Susie, on Norfolk and after building their first house together at Longridge they moved to Watermill Valley to create Susie's dream and built their paradise garden together. But he always wanted to be a farmer so they followed his dream and moved out to Hundred Acres. They built the family home and had their four little sullen. Kurt, Dana, Gemma and Jesse.

Tragedy struck when Suzie passed away unexpectedly and overnight Jap became a dad and a mum. Jap raised us all, ran a farm, and worked a full time job and had to clean the huge house Susie wanted!

He never complained and got us all through the hardest days. Jap met and married Robyn and together they grew the Norfolk Blue breed which he looked after with a lot of love.

Jap loved to work hard and use his hands, and that's where he found his peace, happiness and recreation. He also believed that's what defined a man but he was one of those rare individuals who also had an intensely sensitive and sentimental side, and everywhere you look around the farm he left his name or the kids plus a date on moosa every post, rock or tree! ....thanks fe dar!

If you wanted to find him you would head to the shed but good luck if you could catch him!

Woofla remembers that one year he decided to walk the cross country, when he finished the race he called Jap to pick him up and he said "you didn't even try, walk home". A hard lesson at the time but he always said "always do your best even if you come last"

One day he came into the restaurant covered in mud and laughing his laugh and couldn't wait to tell us what happened. He was checking the water level and pump in the dam and thought it would be a good idea to use a plastic water trough as a boat.

He'd paddled out into the middle and flipped it over. And didn't want anyone seeing him covered in mud, so he sprinted back to the safety of the restaurant.

Being the walking contradiction that Jap was, he would take off if he saw anyone coming towards him, then he was there in a second if anyone needed help, especially his kids!

Just ask Woofla how he accidentally ended up on the roof in his car near the tip and him and Jap soon flipped it over and managed to get it home before anyone saw it! - even sweeping up the glass.

Not many people knew but he used to help by washing the hearse for every funeral.

Jap loved being the one to hide fugitives, either Dana or Gemma's boyfriends, and more recently Jill's cousin Issy. She needed a place to stay and before we finished saying the full story he was off and started getting his flat ready for her and it was ready just like that.

Jap was an intensely private man. But he would be there for you if you needed him.

He would often tull "whuten your gwen do when I nor ya?"

Well no-one ever though it would be this soon but, you died the way you lived and the way you wanted - in the paddock....in your boots.....under the sun.

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## **Thank You**

The Menghetti Family would like to sincerely thank everyone who has helped us during this sad and hard time.

We thank the Norfolk community for all the food, flowers and cards. Our close family, friends, hospital staff, everyone who helped broadcast and record the funeral for Dana and Woofla, for everyone who helped during the funeral, grave diggers, the wreath makers, drivers, pall bearers, transport, admin staff, printers, music and PA system.

Our deepest and heartfelt thanks.

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## **In Memoriam**

*In loving memory of*

**Hubert Stuart Christopher  
"CHRIS" Buffett.**

**25.5.1944 – 12.3.2001**

You are always in our thoughts with much love and great memories.

We have missed you at the family table these last 20 years. Trust you are having a ball with family and friends on the other side of the door.

Love always

*Patricia, Charles, Glynn, Yvette and families.*

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## **Memorial Service**

Friends and acquaintances of the late Lindsay John Tooley (82 years) who died on 8th March 2021 on the Gold Coast, Queensland are invited by his beloved wife, Sharon, to attend a Memorial Service to be held at 4.30pm on Thursday 18th March at the Uniting Church, Cascade Road.

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## **PLEASE BE CAREFUL**

when transporting firewood,  
machinery, green waste,  
plants or any other organic  
materials across the Island  
to avoid spreading the  
Argentine Ants  
into new areas.

