



*Vale*  
**William John Menzies**  
**'Yarm'**

**26th August 1947 - 30th July 2016**

On Thursday afternoon family and friends gathered at the Uniting Church and the Kingston Cemetery to farewell William John Menzies, affectionately known to us all as Yarm.

Following a welcome address by Rev Hendrika de Nys and singing of the beautiful hymn I Come to the Garden Alone, Joe Adams, gave the following Eulogy.

William John Menzies (yarm from now on) was born on Norfolk Island 26th August, 1947 to parent Tag & Whacko. He es de fuss Island born Grandchild fu Ruth & Pumper and dar put hem right in "Rotten Aig" category. Ruth & Pump tek hem from infancy and nawa giwe hem baek tull he dunna school..

Grown up in Karscaide, Yarm was the centre fu all Tags family. His Aunties (especially Tilly), uncles and of course Grand Parents – spile et tull he se car hatch. When Ma daide in 1952, Tilly tek hem to Sydney lew, First he live with Tilly n Aunty Kath out Glebe, then with Jindi out Dulwich Hill. Yaren that Yarm nor happy with Jindi n Nan, Pump jump orn dar Skymaster n head to Sydney fetch Yarm baek hoem. Yarm would be round 7 den.

Ofcourse, he go straint baek daun Karscaide lew with Pump n Doody. As kids down Karscaide, we bin use a roam dem valley, play down futta futta, swin im Ghosi Ghosi, slide down dem hill orn a greased board from up dar Mill, steal Boy Sats cumcumber, follow dar drain ourt Simons Water & ketch a wild fowl. Many afternoons, after schoo, Me Yarm and myse Dad (Yarms Uncle Bill) bin usea go down Karscaide pier fishen – dem days dar Whalen station worken, n Karscaide bin usea full a Offi n dar pier full a salan.. Other days we go pick a hi hi, either or black bank,

ulla Simons Water. Dem honey suckle up Gonks Mill was on a Yarms favourite play ground, with Sparks, Fanny, Toofy n Barley – Yarm bin lew playen in dem Honey Suckle. Yarm adored his grand father and his Uncle Bill. Hem, Doody n Pump bin use a come daun hoem fu suppa most nights, it a stew and a sweet tatie ulla fish n sweet tatie. Alwes hada sweet tatie.

Sunday was for Sunday School and a church, after church we all bin usea go down Nella & George fu lunch befte gwen baek a Sunday School. I remember one Sunday walken down Nellas fu lunch, orn channers corner, in one Gauwa Tree in Mum Baileys, had on swarm a bee.. Doody pick up one stone bang har hive and splet in two... She maek all aklan scatter in all directions, Doody n Yarm bin ell run, dem lubbe de rest a aklan behind. As Yarm get older he bin use a halp Pump in a fance, out Steels Point. Pump had one draft horse he call Grey.. He bin use a hook up har sledge to greay and head out steels point pull a beans.

Yarm do all his schooling ya orn Norfolk – was Captain of Phillip House in his senior school years. He ritche dar horg age n tun all aklan orf Elvis... He bin luw Elvis. Yarm leave School around 1963 and went to New Zealand with his cousin Phuyllis Menzies. He worked in the Meat Works in Ngaruawahia area. In Ngaruawahia he met Sue McBurney and dar was dar!. He married Sue in 1968 and they had 2 children, Monica & Dylan. In 1972 Yarm bring his young family baek to his beloved Island. Dem sti down Karcaide tull Yarm build his current house out Steels Point. Every chance he get he bin use a u fishen lorn a Uncle Bill, out Phelup, Nepean, orf Red Stone, orf dar Mooo Stone, dar point fu Sia n Anna ulla ar Corde... All favourite spots. Dylan join in when he get older. Yarm couldn't sti in a boat, he bin ell too seasick. Yarm luvd his sport and was one of REDS many star players...(he was also one a aklans cleanest player!)....

Yarm was a loving father and even more so as a Grandfather – he claim he pattern his parenthood and Grrand parenthood from Pump and his Uncle Bill... Those two men played such a big roll in his upbringing.. He had Jeffrey fu keep his grand kids in line, oftern tekn dem gj drive with the threat he gwen give dem fu Jeffrey who, apparently. Lew in dem porpay up gwen Low Top Pine. Supper time consisted of his vafourite – Sweet Tatie n a pilhi – ne nor se ready fu eat tull he see et orn a table..

I bin ya he tull Steels Point es Gods Country – but deep down I know he mean Karscaide.

Yarm leaves a lovely family - and he will be greatly missed...

Rest in Peace Yarmie....

At the Kingston Cemetery, Craig Buffett and granddaughters Ruby, Taylah and Tilly gave the following Eulogy.

For those who were not in church earlier, Joss covered Yarm's early Norfuk life, so I gwen try an follow orn from hem and larn some thing from Norfuk to NZ and his return.

William, Bill, Yarm, Menges, Seaface, Pop, Poppie, Popsicle, Popaa,

*(continued overleaf)*

### ***'Yarm' - continued***

Born 26 AUG 1947 in Norfolk Island, Yarm was de eldest of 5 lettle sullen to Steve "Wacko" and Elizabeth "Taggart" Menzies, brother to Henry, Rodney, Nancy and Julianne, beloved Husband to Sue, Father to Monica and Dylan, Pop to James, Ruby, Taylor, Tilly, Siarne, Christian, Kingston, Brycen and Zeta.

After duning school ya orn Norfuk, Yarm mowe gwen NZ bout 1964, side he start worken een one Meatworks factory in Horotiu. Was doun roun dem riverbank of Ngaruawahia side he meet daa love of his life, Sue McBurnie, his eye se stig farret!!(but, apparently hers nowa stig fe hem straight way, but I nor gwen dere) howewa one romance ensue and dem marry in 1968. During his time in NZ, he play plenty sports, but always was a great Rugby league player and represented the Waikato region in club and rep footy. He was at one stage approached by the NZRL to play pro league but after only just becoming a father for the fus time he tun dee opportunity doun to devote all of himself to his new family and after the birth of dems second little sullen, Yarm moved the family back to Norfuk in 1972.

He remained a great sportsman on his return and was heavily involved in the Cheryl Tennis club for many years, helping countless little sullen in improving their game. He was always seen taking many trips to the beach with as many little sullen as he el fit orn da truck doun a town fe swimming lessons. He still held a passion for Rugby League and was a staunch player, club member & supporter of his beloved Cascade, the Reds, and remained heavily involved for many years.

From 1975 starten as one Groundsmen under Ben Christian, Yarm bin one big part of daa NI Airport from daa daey right up until his last daey with us. He mowe his way up from groundsmen to Plant Operator, UNICOM Officer, Deputy Airport Manager and has seen all of the major changes that have occurred from the grass airstrip to the runway extensions and re-sealing to the RESA projects. Dere nor gut too many daey of the week we nowa see Yarm in some capacity out at the airport, screening bags and passengers mowien, orn daa radio to the aircraft and if he nor dere he either out mowien Simon's water or potering roun his side out Steele's point. He gwen be missed by many that fly in and out of Norfolk, but I must say he did have an amazing knack for remembering all deem gael pilots names, nort so much dem fullas and the conversations over the radio seem to have more information fe dem gael than dem fulla pilots, must be a thing in dem Menges. There are many other stories of these days I am sure and no doubt these will be remembered for years to come.

Family was always close to Yarm's heart and he loved and was proud of all his grandchildren deeply and has passed many a story and life lesson onto all of them, the youngest 3 just starten fe learn wuthing Norfuk and its ways meant to him. Speaking with all them in the last few days, their biggest memories of their dad or Pop, was how he always seem to have plenty fresh fruit and veges out his, producing either fresh orange juice or Pilhi or some other meal from his

side. Deej has memories, of which he is passing on to his young family now, of the conscious efforts that his Dad made to protect the environment of his beloved Island from long before these days, always separating rubbish, throwing nothing away, he still gut plenty shoe inar shed which el do fe fishen boy, growlen orn dem lette sullen fe kilen one crab jes fe do et an nor usen et fe bait.

Mon has memories of his great love for fishen and how he one manage fe pass dee orn gwen Deej and now dem grandkids, fe Mon she end up as daa scaler and cleaner!!

Fe me, I nowa thought daa DT meana maek orna roda after the many trips roun en round daa reserve out Steeles pt with all dem little sullen learnen fe ride a bike, but amazingly daa thing bin maek et orna road fe the last 6 or 7 years and still gwen!!!

Gut one message from a close friend, Dr Wally from NZ, who wanted to make sure that it was mentioned that he regarded Yarm as a great, wonderful man.

Rest in peace Yarmie, en I hope you el do all you el fe yorleys Broncos, cause yorley gwen need et!!

The family would like to sincerely thank, dem Hospital staff, St John Ambulance, daa Sexton – Shane, dem Grave diggers, Tardy for driven da Herse, all dem wreath makers, dem Pallbearers and all dem from far & wide who bin sen messages of luwe en support and to all yorley who attenden des daey en dee wonderful community for yorleys support and caring at this most difficult tiem.

The ceremony was concluded with The Lord's Prayer, Floral Tributes, Prayers and the singing of the Come Ye Blessed - The Pitcairn Anthem led by Trent Christian.

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## **Yarm**

We send our Heartfelt love and sorrow to Sue, Dylan, Monica, and all of the Menzies Family and friends of Yarm on Norfolk and NZ. .

For the loss of a very much loved and wonderful Man.

Yarm to us you were more like a brother, we will miss you dearly.

Norfolk will never be the same without him, our love and thoughts are with you all .

Love

*Stephen & All the Menges Family in Sydney.*

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