

Garry Brady

**Interviewee: Garry Brady [GB]**

**Interviewer: Darryl Brady [DB]**

**Date: 29<sup>th</sup> November, 2016**

**Place of Interview: Home of Garry Brady, High Wycombe, Western Australia**

**This transcript is 3:28-minutes taken from a 43:21-minute interview with Garry Brady recorded as part of a University of Tasmania, Oral History course assessment and for use in the Brady Family Tree by Darryl Brady.**

**Student #425182**

***Introduction***

DB: This is Darryl Brady here with err Garry Brady my father. I'm here at his home in High Wycombe and we're doing a, err interview for the Brady Family Tree. Today's date is the 29<sup>th</sup> of November, 2016. First of all I'll start err, Dad can you just err give me your full name.

GB: Garry William Brady

DB: And where were you born?

GB: West Midland.

DB: You understand I've gone through err the reason for this interview today. Do you consent to me interviewing you and asking you about your life memories to be used in the family history project?

GB: Yes.

DB: Thank you. [pause] Okay, I'm just going to run through some questions. What I'd like you to do is, just give me ah, the first sort thing that comes to your mind about err some of these things or any feelings that they might err give you.  
[pause] ...

### ***Questions about childhood section***

DB: From your childhood what, what would be the, your first earliest memory?

GB: Breaking my leg when I was three and playing in the big open drains outside in winter and getting it all soaking wet and [pause] getting tadpoles and that, out of the drains.

DB: How did you break your leg?

GB: At my Nanna's place in Harper Street West Midland. Her backyard's on a slope and I was chasing a ball, and I put my foot on the ball and slipped and fell on my leg and broke it. I can still remember the plaster I had on my leg and my dad made a *iron thing* [clearing throat] to go in the bottom of the plaster to tread on the ground with. I can still remember that.

DB: What would you think was your happiest memory of your childhood?

GB: Ohhhh, that's a hard one. Going around all the bridges, getting the baby pigeons out of the nest.

DB: What were you doing with the baby pigeons?

GB: Err rearing them up and ke... err, letting them out to fly around and [pause] feeding them.

DB: Who got you into birds, or was it just something you did yourself?

GB: Umm, I'm not sure. When I was err going to school I built a cage at the back of mum and dad's house and I had budgies there all in there and then I had parrots and then I had pigeons. Just, just born in me I think.

DB: So what do you think would be your saddest memory of your childhood?

GB: Probably, that's hard. Seeing my mother getting beaten.

DB: Did you want to tell me any more about that or...? [cut off]

GB: No just that my father was an alcoholic and it's a rough life.

DB: How does it make you feel when you think about that part of, of your history, the sad part, the, the growing up part?

GB: I think it just give me more love to my mother. [emotional laugh]

DB: Yep. [pause] Your father, he's deceased now but umm, my memory of my pop was that you always had a very good relationship with him. Umm that obviously changed from when you were younger to in, in your later years

GB: Yep.

DB: Is, is that how you see it?

GB: Yes. Definitely.

DB: Wh... why did it change? How, how did it get better?

GB: He left my mum and she went to Carnarvon to work up there and he met another woman his, my auntie, and married her and he give up the alcohol, so, I forgive him for all his bad mistakes and give him a second chance.

***Interview continued...***