

Tabourie Memories: our little piece of paradise

In the mid 1930's Suzanne Benson's grandparents William & Gladys Brewer and her godfather ("Uncle Ted" Illott) started visiting the South Coast for holidays on annual basis.

After holidays at Lake Conjola they discovered the holiday campsite at Lake Tabourie and fell in love with the area.

In the 1930s – 1950s the attraction of both beach and lake fishing and swimming as well as hunting rabbits kept the family coming to Tabourie.

During this time my father (Roy Brewer) tagged along with his parents; and later, after his marriage to my mother (Lucille) in 1949 I tagged along with them.

These holidays were always such a fun time for me swimming, canoeing & sliding down the sandhills on a skip board.

Many friendships were formed over the years with the Lupton's, Benstead's & Dowling boys up until 1959 when Uncle Ted purchased land in South Street & later built the house that is still standing today.

New friends arrived with Rose & Mick O'Leary, Pam & Les Silveri, Dick & Goula Kramer, Snowy & Clarrie and Lou Nelson who lived at the southern end of Oak street.

The weekly card games with Snowy & Clarrie; the daily exchange with Dick Kramer offering Ted fresh veggies in exchange for a glass or two of whatever alcohol was available (being white wine or sherry). I think Les Silveri might have joined them on a number of occasions as Ted used to give his weekend papers to Pam & Les.

Tabourie has very special memories for all our family as we now have 5 generations who consider it a privilege to still enjoy what we all call "our little piece of paradise" on the south coast.

