

Sarge.



Hi,I'm Peter Sargison,

I'm a local artist .

I lived in Enden Place in the early 1960's

With my family,and am revisiting

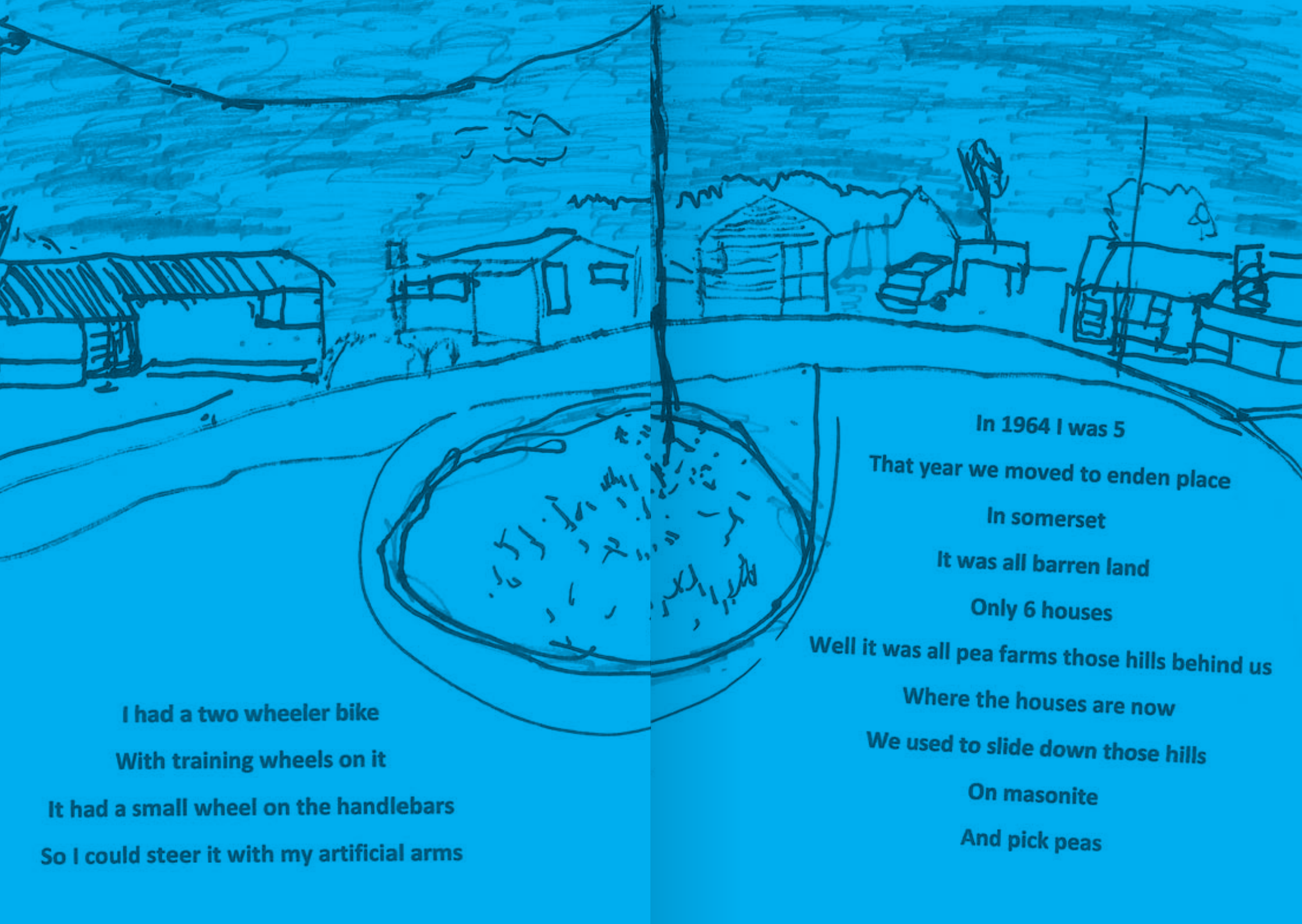
Some of my childhood and Enden Place to work on a series of
prints and paintings for an exhibition.

So if you see me and my art buddy Bec

Wandering around your street with a camera or

Sketchbook we hope it won't disturb you.

Thanks



I had a two wheeler bike
With training wheels on it
It had a small wheel on the handlebars
So I could steer it with my artificial arms

In 1964 I was 5
That year we moved to enden place
In somerset
It was all barren land
Only 6 houses
Well it was all pea farms those hills behind us
Where the houses are now
We used to slide down those hills
On masonite
And pick peas



Mums best friend lived on the corner to
enden place
They did a lot of things together
As women did



No7

They had 3 girls and a boy

Their mum used to come over and look after me

When I broke my leg

No5

They were the dutch people

There were 7 people in that house

Andy was the youngest and he was my age, we
were good mates used to have peanut butter
sandwiches

At his place after school everyday

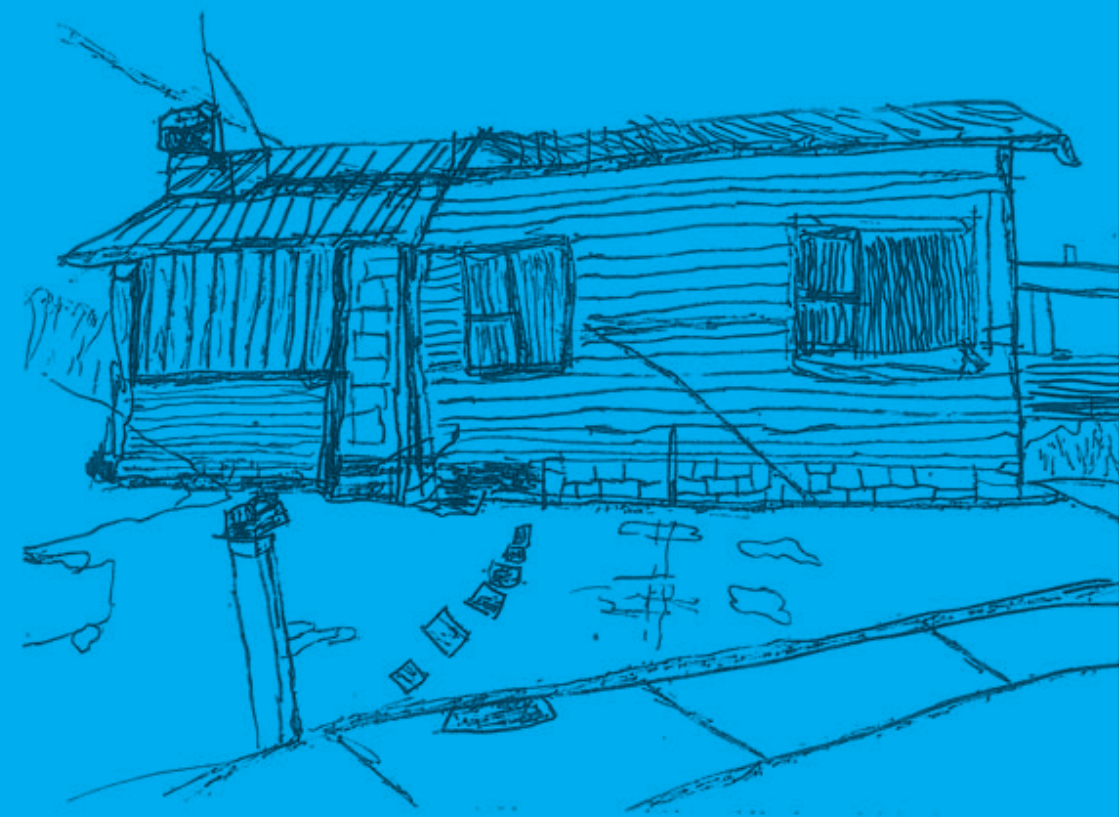
His mum was called the flying Dutchman

'cos of the way she used to drive

She was a good cook

I'll give her that much

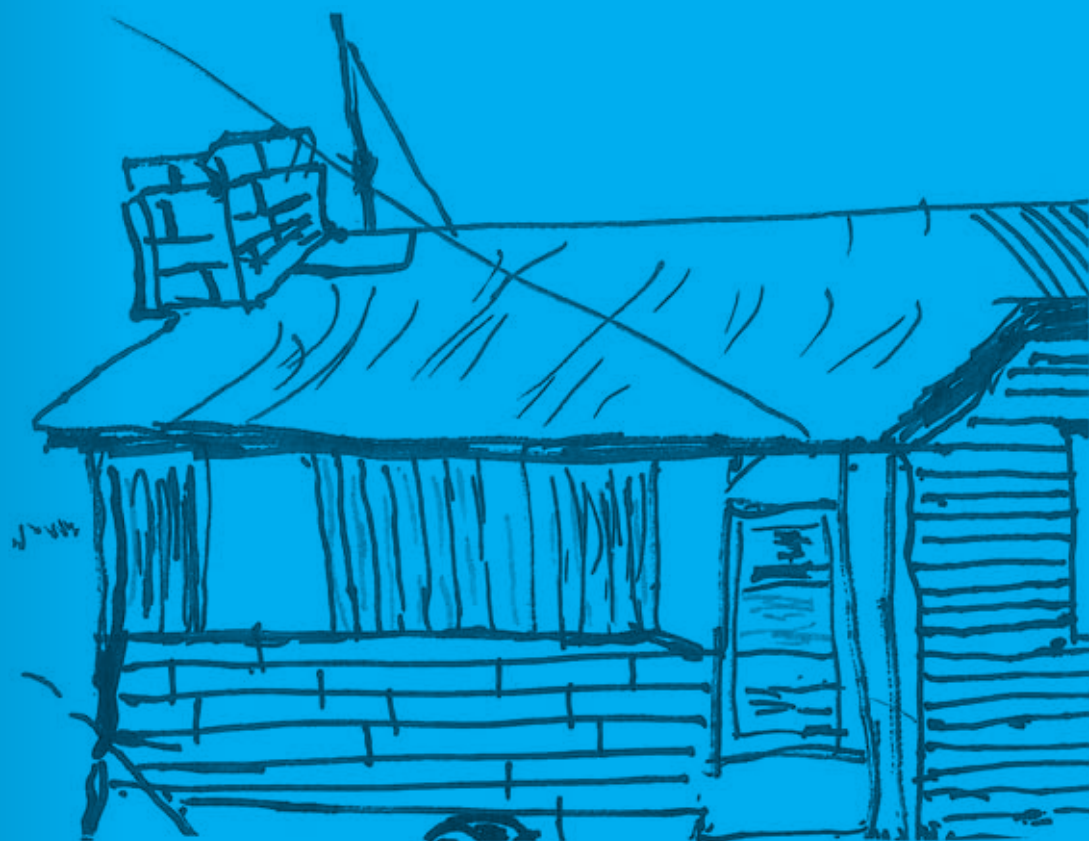
She just went about things in a fast way



They drove a big fairlane



Some houses we didn't
Go into



I used to look after the strawberry patch
We used to put rubber snakes
Around the garden to keep the birds away
When my auntie came from Melbourne
She tried to kill one with the rake





I can still remember watching her
through the kitchen window

No.2


They had 4 kids

and a great dane.

That dog never liked me,

Because of my artificial arms
It could sense it was'nt right It would
have had me in shreds never bothered
anyone else but

well they did have a slight accent
But when you are kids you don't
Take any notice of it



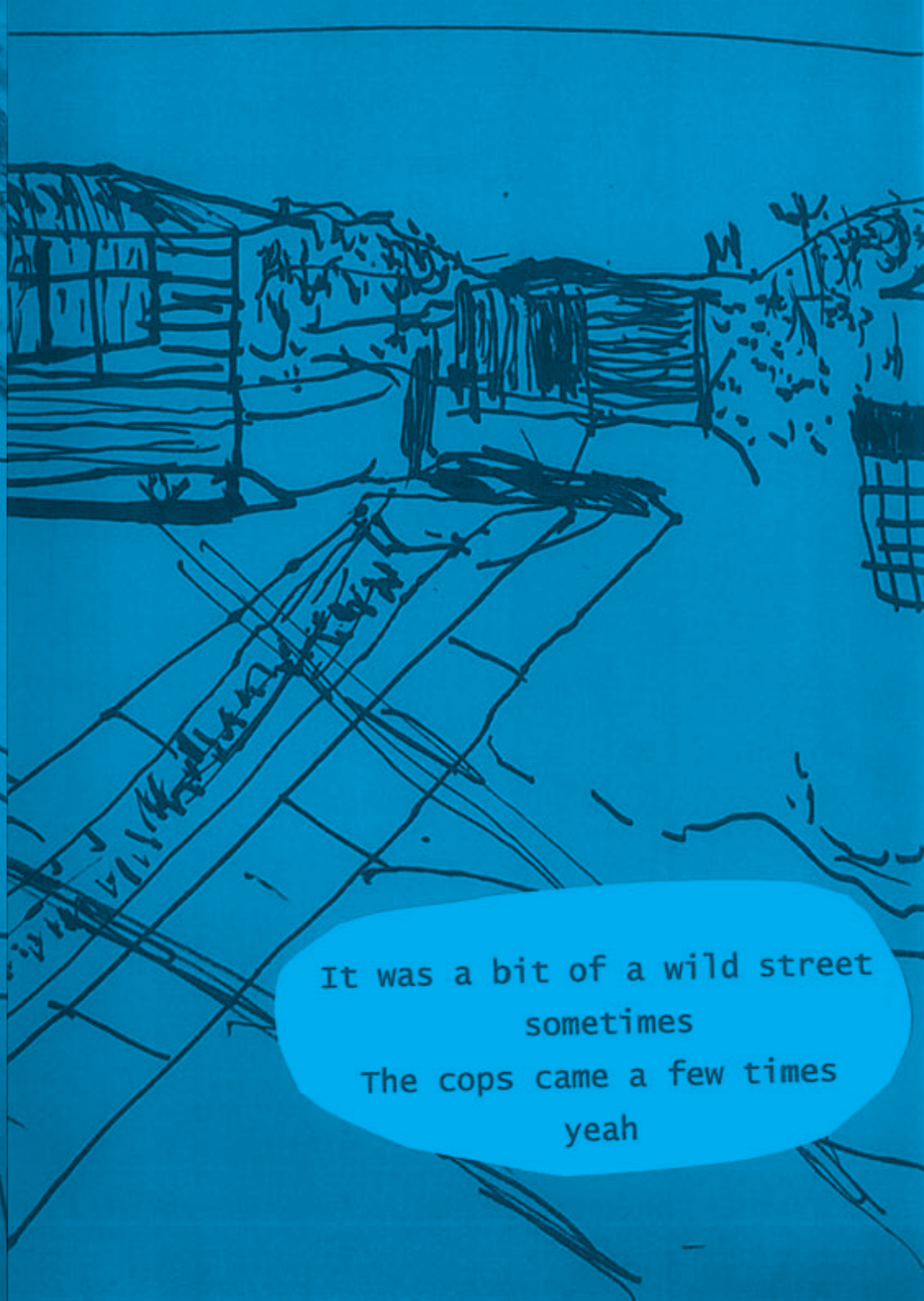
I used to throw rocks at kids
And hit them in the head.
Their parents never believed them I was
a bully.

we played and
we bashed each other up
one boy held a knife to my throat

I was 8 or 9
we were at the pole
In the roundabout
enden place
I still remember it



Cricket
Yeah we had a few
Smashed windows

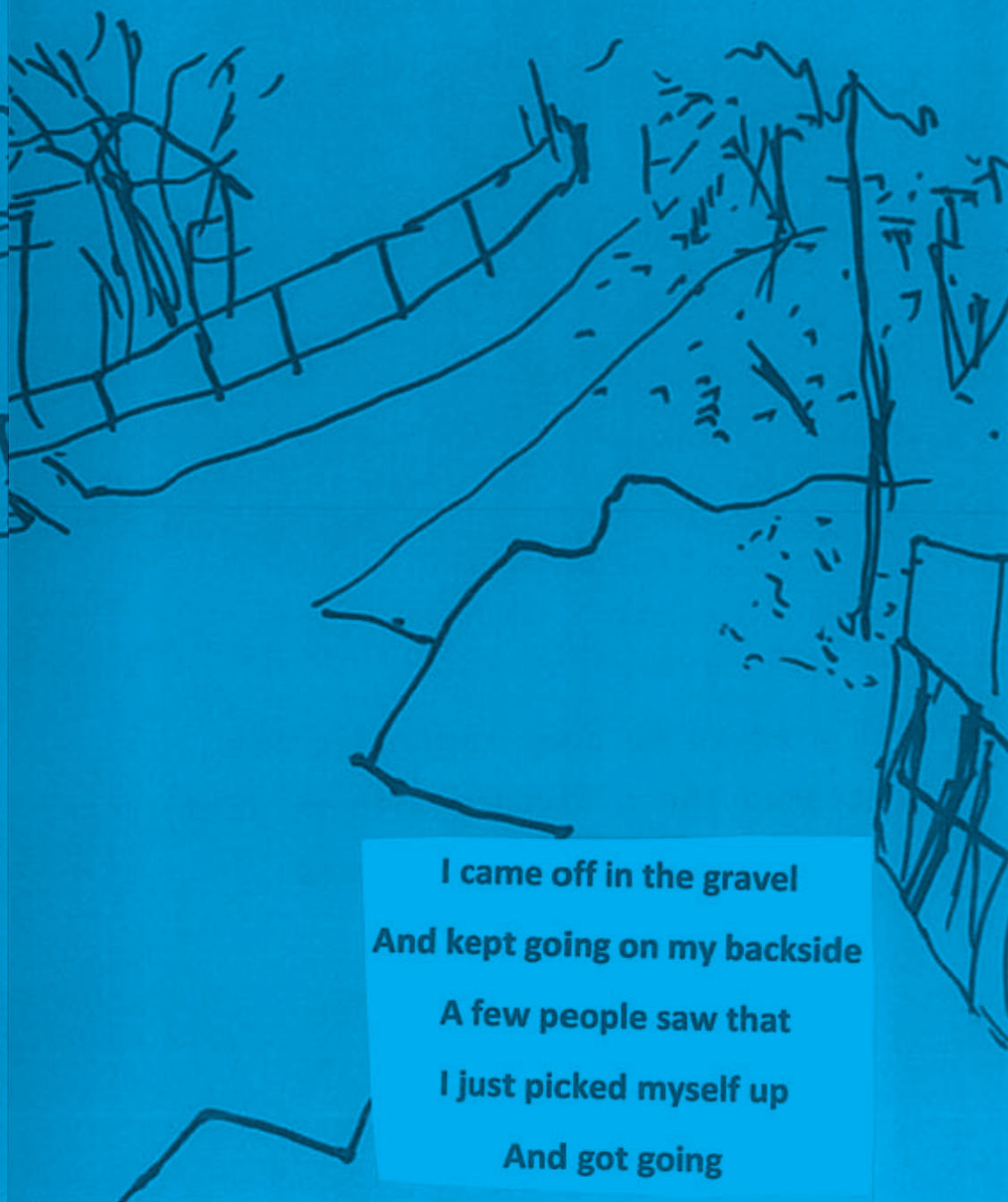


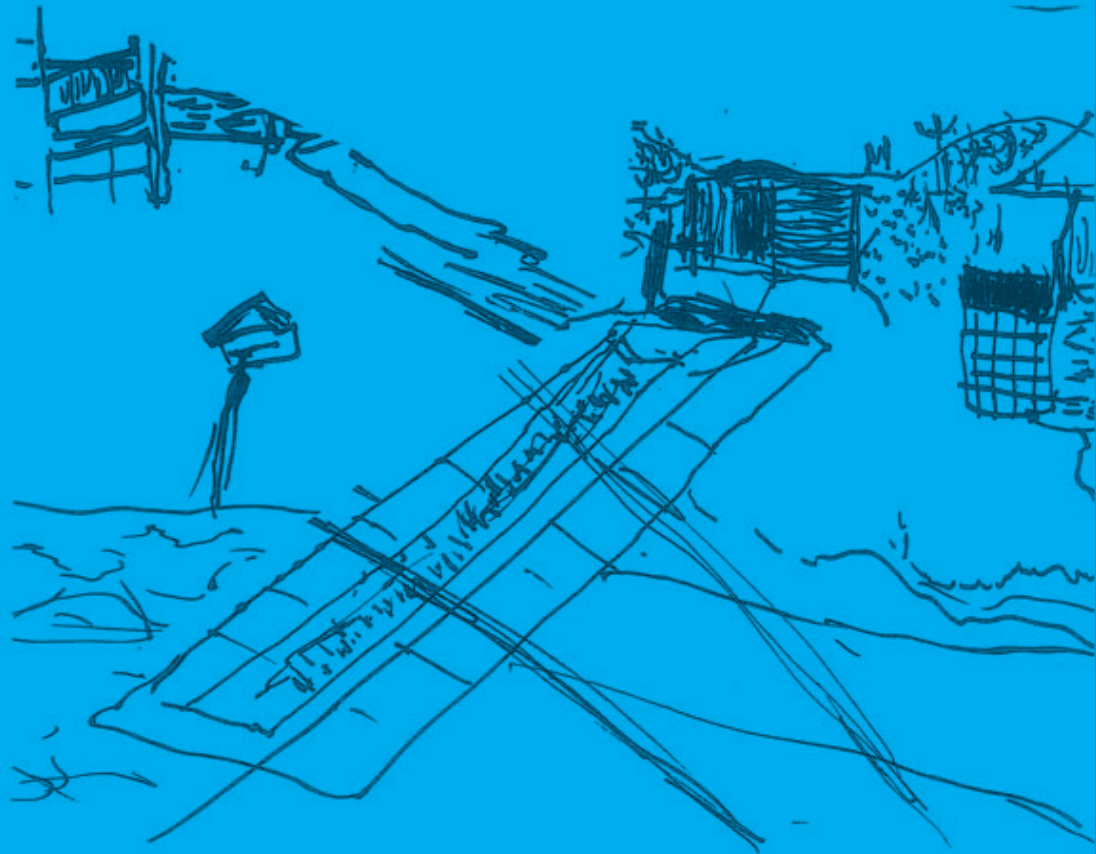
It was a bit of a wild street
sometimes
The cops came a few times
yeah

I was gamer than anyone
On that scooter
I steered it with my shoulders
George street



I came off in the gravel
And kept going on my backside
A few people saw that
I just picked myself up
And got going





I used to go down raglan street
I steered the billycart with my feet
We had a lookout for cars
Down on the corner
That;s right we did too..
'cos there was no stopping
We flew down that hill

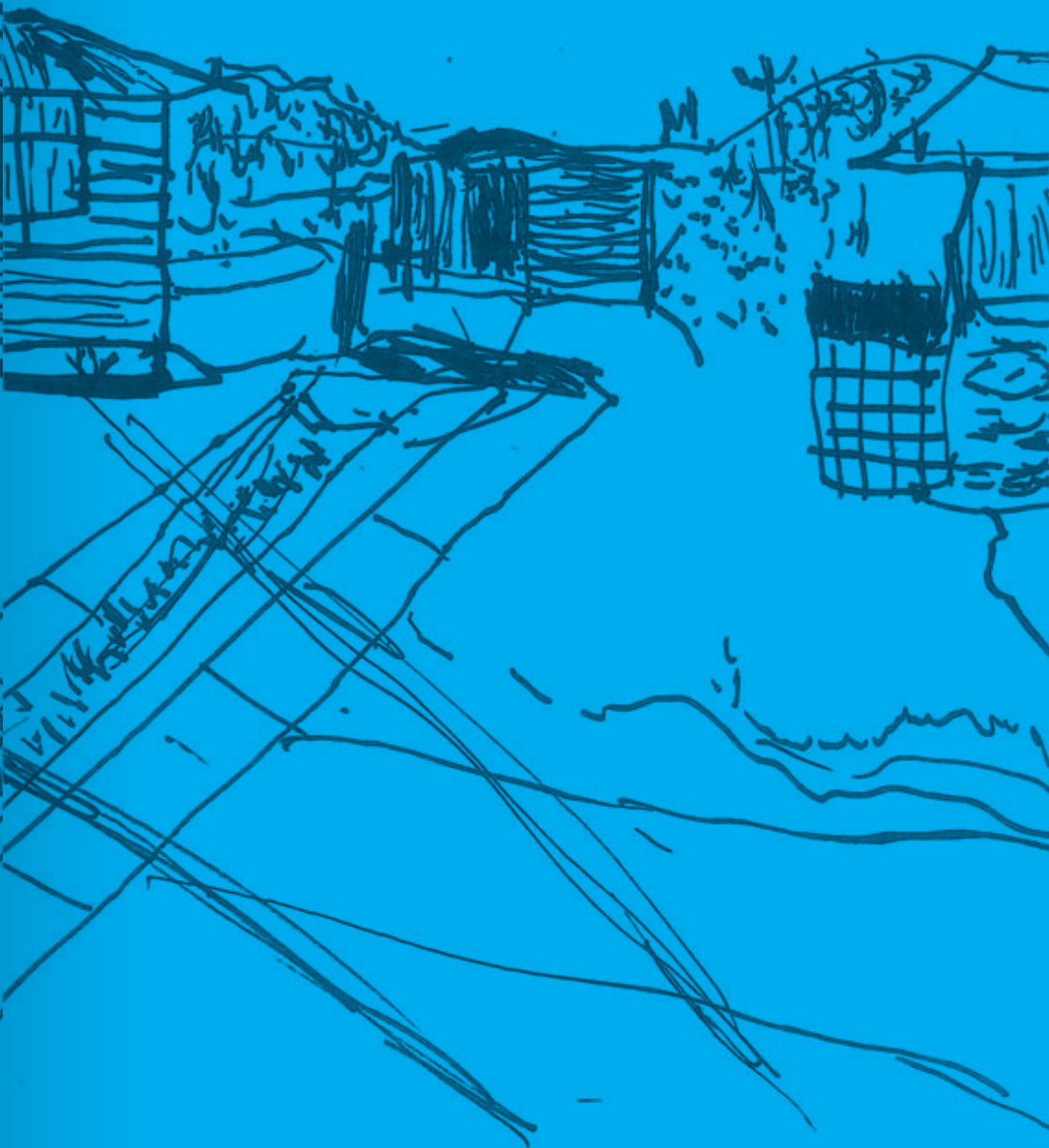


sometimes
we used to walk school
sometimes
we caught the bus
I would carry a 5c piece
In my claw
(well that's what they called it)
And the bus driver would put
The ticket in my hook

Mum used to take 6 or 7
of us into burnie by bus



To the pictures
It was a big treat



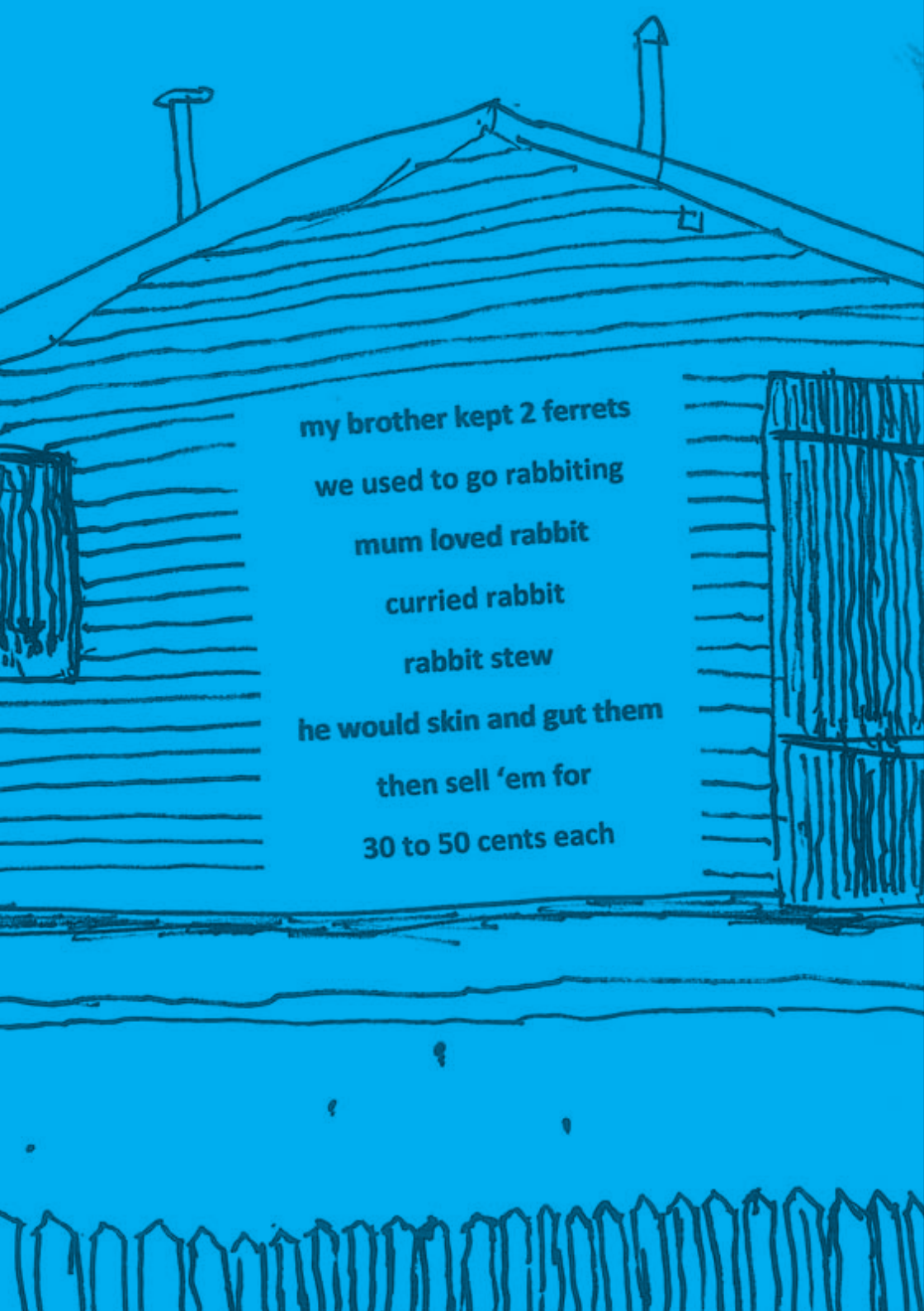


No.8

well tony my other best friend lived there
His mum was a bloody good cook too
we played with cars and tonka trucks
From the front door you could run straight
through to the back door
They had a pool in the backyard



They had a chook pen up the back



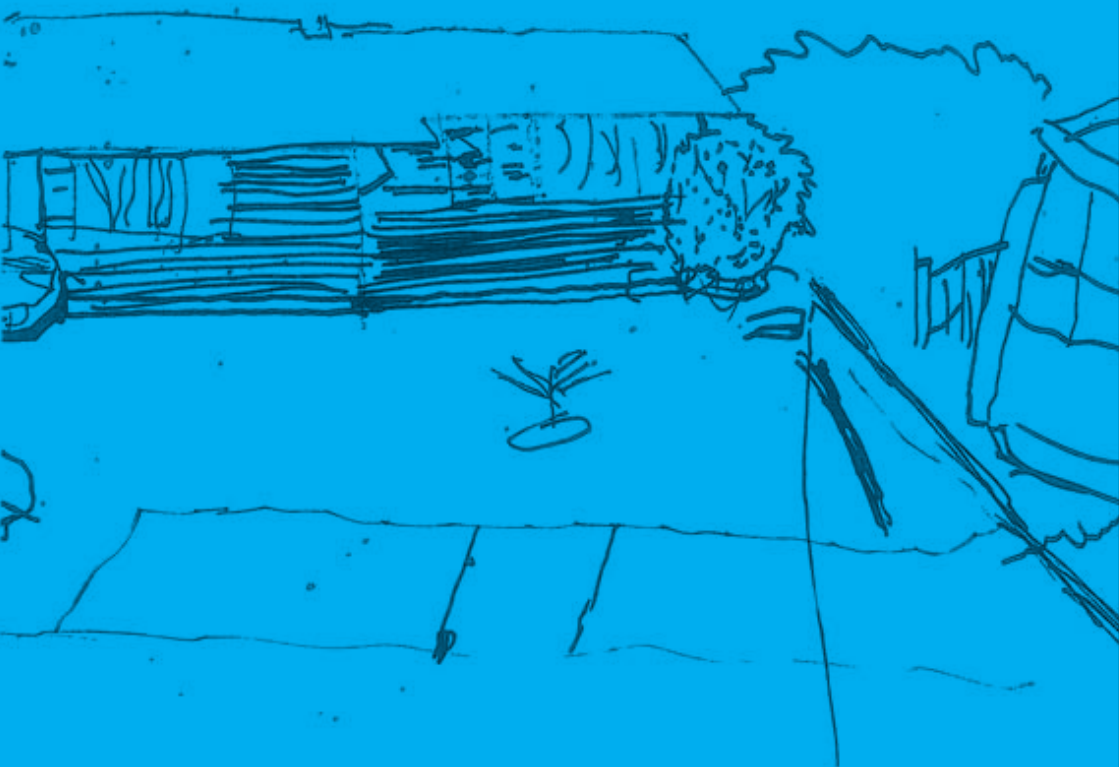
my brother kept 2 ferrets
we used to go rabbiting
mum loved rabbit
curried rabbit
rabbit stew
he would skin and gut them
then sell 'em for
30 to 50 cents each



No7

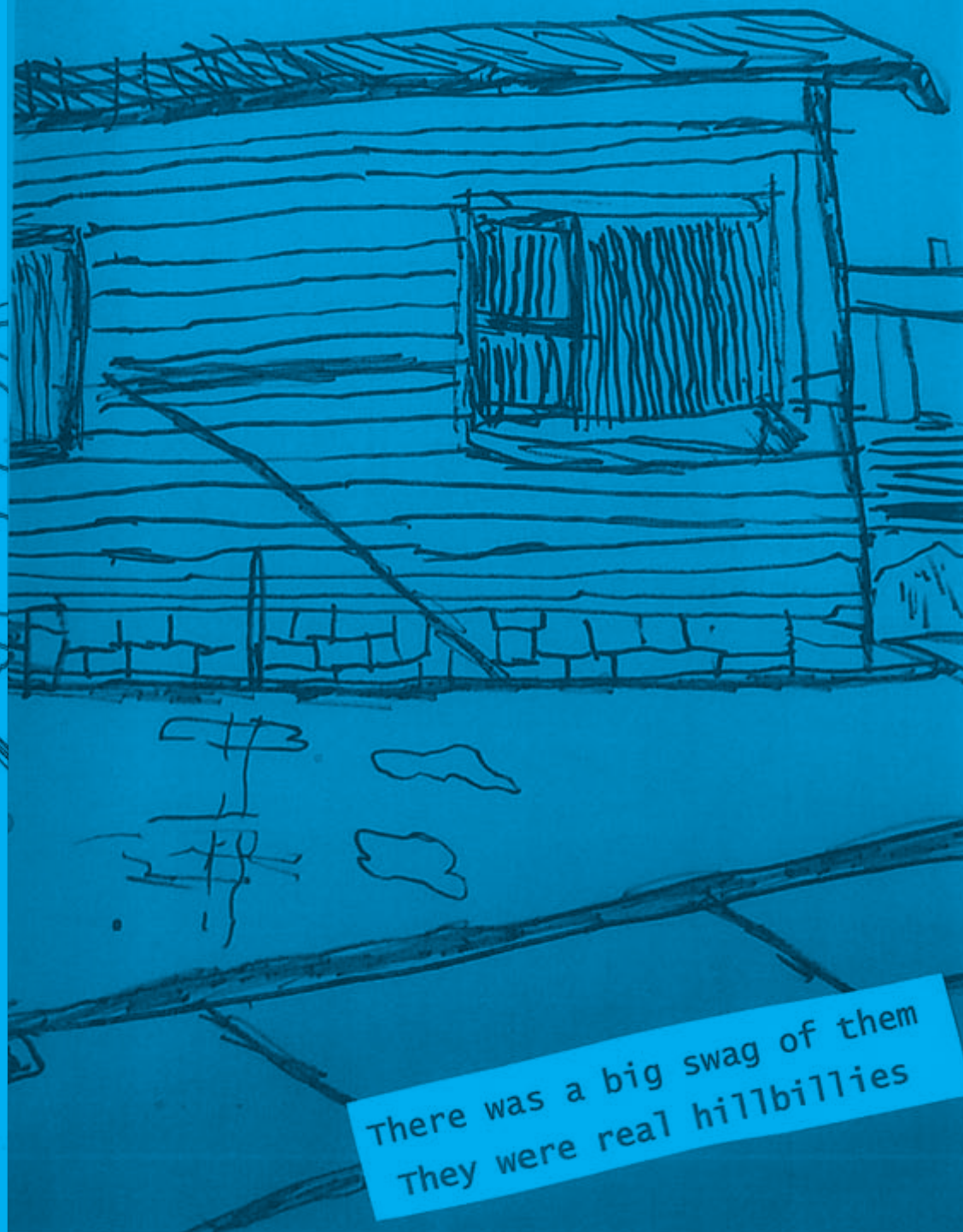
They had 3 girls and a boy
Their mum used to come over and look after me
When I broke my leg

They were the axemen
They went to shows yeah they won
trophies

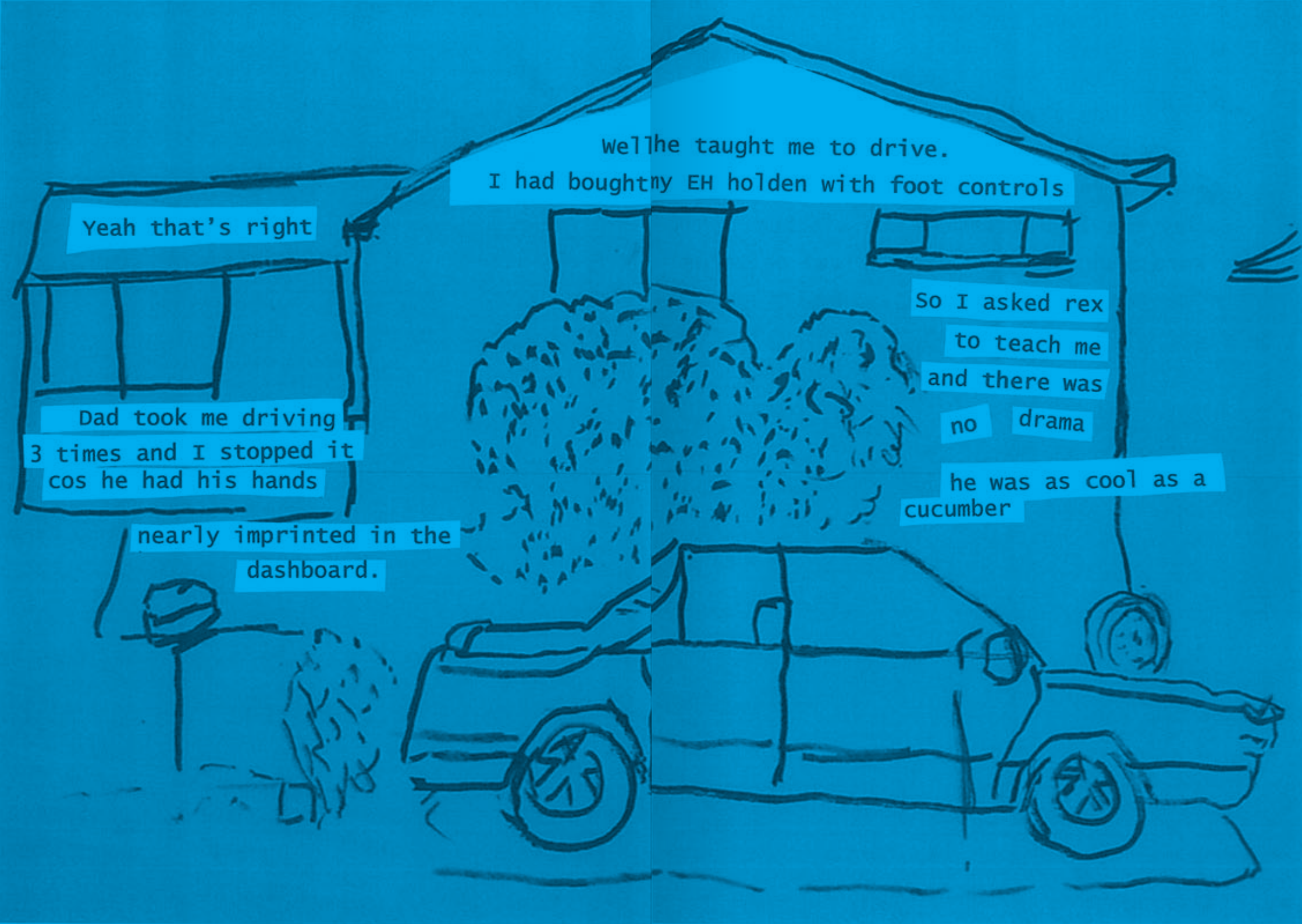


I remember when they took trucks
of wood to their place to practice
chopping

They were good choppers



There was a big swag of them
They were real hillbillies



well he taught me to drive.

I had bought my EH holden with foot controls

Yeah that's right

Dad took me driving
3 times and I stopped it
cos he had his hands

nearly imprinted in the
dashboard.

So I asked rex
to teach me
and there was
no drama

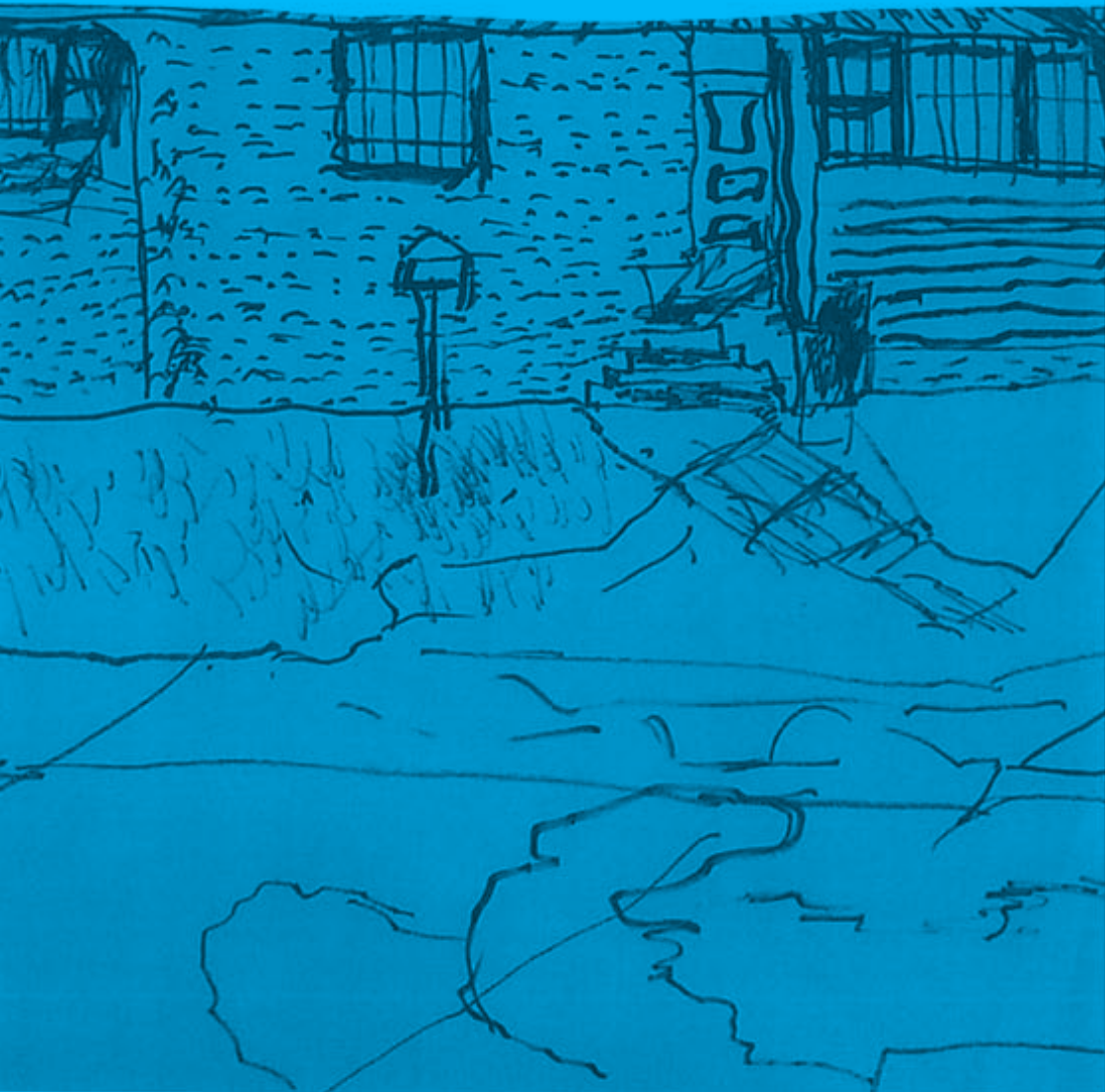
he was as cool as a
cucumber

Our house number 6
Has always been green
Like it is now

I remember watching dad

lay the lino tiles in the kitchen

they were blue and gold geometrical patterns



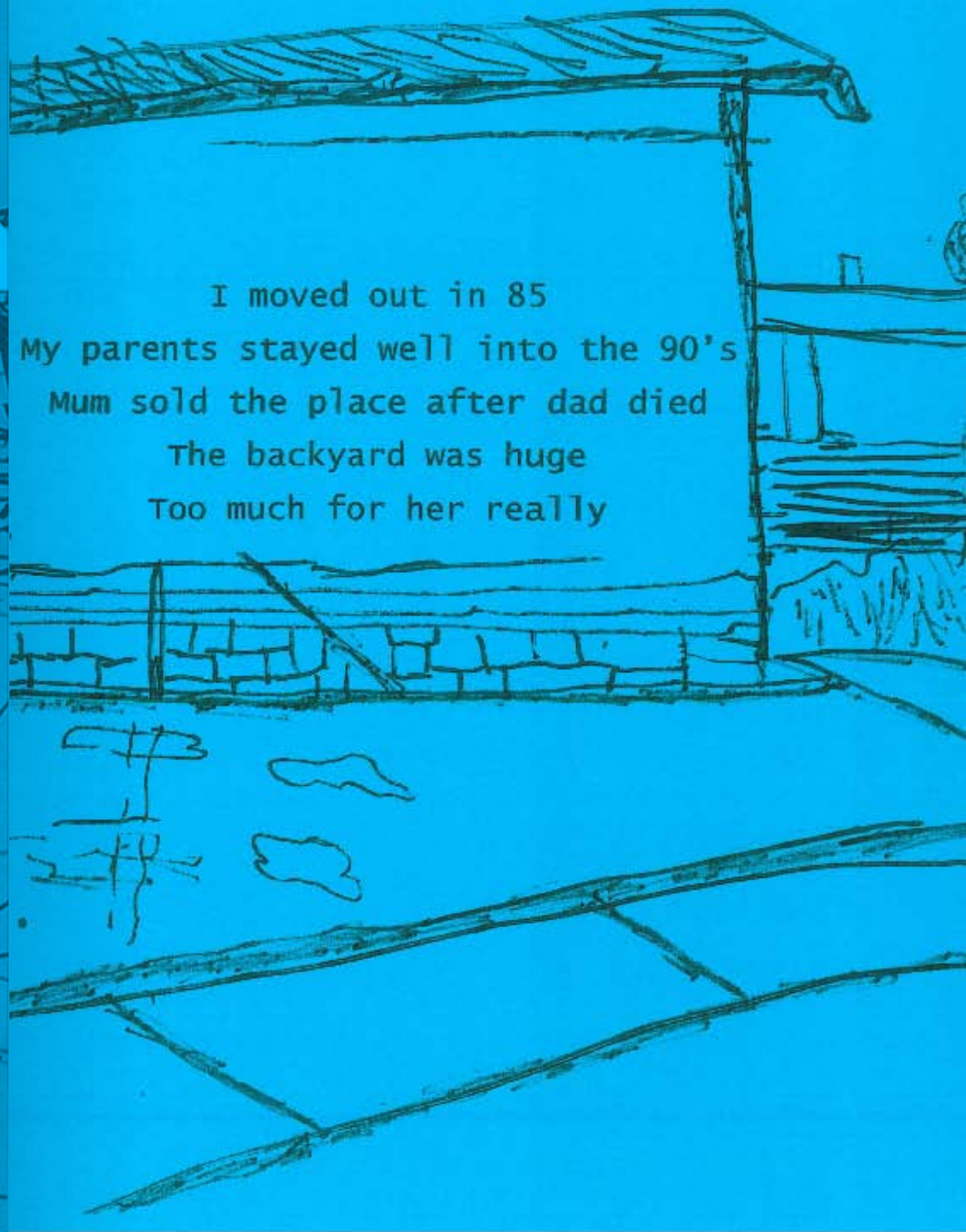
I moved out in 85

My parents stayed well into the 90's

Mum sold the place after dad died

The backyard was huge

Too much for her really



I Think

I've

given

you

enough.

sign



Sarge