



*Vale*  
**Gabrielle Camille Beaumont**

*12 December 1979 - 20 November 2019*

Gabrielle Camille Beaumont, whom we all knew as Gab, was born in Melbourne on the 12th December, 1979. She was the youngest of four children to Margaret and Peter, sister of Bronwyn, Rachel and Simon.

As a very young child, Gab spent many days with her grandparents, Vincent and Rose. It was through her close relationship with her Grandpa that she became fascinated by herbs. She spent hours with him learning and playing in his garden. This is where her passion began.

Gab arrived on Norfolk Island as a six year old and commenced her education at NICS. Gab was “Bolshie” from the outset; she challenged her teachers, her English teachers, in particular. She was also pretty hot-shit at handball.

Gab’s schooling was interrupted shortly after her arrival at Norfolk, and she found herself in an intensive care bed at The Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children. Her strength of character was immediately apparent; she both accepted and questioned her future life as a Type One Diabetic. She asked Mum, “Will my brother and sisters also become Diabetic? We have all had Chicken Pox and Measles.” Such was her concern for others. Her desire to get home as soon as possible meant she quickly learned how to inject her insulin four times a day.

Gab’s classmates supported her new lifestyle; birthday parties became diabetic-friendly. Gab’s best friend, Ellie Shaw, often accompanied Gab on “Hypo” missions to the “Front Office” to get chocolate or some

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### ***Gabrielle Camille Beaumont - continued***

such, which was just a scam to get out of class. They could usually be found relaxing on the oval together.

At eight years of age, Gab became President of the Environmental Club that she formed with Ellie Shaw, Sashie Connolly, Kellie Muir, Livi Cooper and Dean Menzies. They held regular and very formal meetings in a garden shed at Cutters Corn.

They opened a bank account for the money they raised, which they used to buy native trees. Together, this group of eight year olds planted the trees in the National Park.

For Gab to fully realise her potential in the areas of Literature and the Arts, Mum and Jim chose to relocate to Geelong just outside Melbourne so Gab could attend Geelong College. She lasted eight months. Not only was she homesick, she found the idea of a school uniform that involved long socks, just ridiculous! She informed Mum and Jim that she had arranged for her own return to Norfolk, with the support of her godparents, Gay and Peter Blyth.

Gab completed her HSC whilst working at Foodland. She persistently questioned customers, "Do you really need that plastic bag?"

After completing school, Gab spent a short time in Newcastle before moving to Port Douglas, where she became a wine merchant. She spent three years in the tropics. She loved the small community and the fact that she could get everywhere on her pushbike with no DUI's to worry about. It was in Port Douglas that she met Tony Bailey. They were later married at the Salt house on Norfolk Island.

Over the next few years, Gab and Tony lived in Launceston and Adelaide. Gab worked on The Ghan travelling between Adelaide, Perth, Sydney and Darwin, a job she thoroughly enjoyed.

Gab was an avid and versatile writer. In 2006, her poem, "A Crowd of Clones" was accepted by *The International Library of Poetry* and published in their collection called "Timeless Voices". Her poem can be found on the first page. As an undergraduate Gab was published in the peer-reviewed *Australian Journal of Herbal Medicine* (Dec 2016 edition), with a paper exploring herbal immune modulation in autoimmune type one diabetes.

In 2008, Gab returned home and found her niche working for Parks. Soon after, she met the man she wanted to spend her life with at The Sports and Workers Club. She beat his arse at pool, a lot. They got together over a book and a hammock, and that was

pretty much it. Soul mates right there.

After a quick trip to Laos, and after many chats at smoko, Gab decided to pursue her passions for the natural world and helping others. Her formal studies began in 2012 when she undertook a Bachelor's degree in Health Science at the Endeavour College of Natural Health. Gab and Bob spent the first six months invading Ellie and Steph Shaw's personal space by taking over their dining room. She graduated Dux and was invited to do Honors; however, Gab wanted to get straight to work. Gab set about opening her own Naturopath clinic where she was able to do what she was born to do. Sadly, this was just for a few months because she was diagnosed with a tumour in her chest. Gab being Gab, the ultimate researcher, explored all of the options the world had to offer. A specialist hospital in México was the top of the list for many reasons, and with the tremendous support of the Norfolk community and online fundraising, enough money was raised for her to fly to México for her treatment.

Initial results looked promising, and she was sent home for some follow up, then surgery, in Australia. What should have been a two month stay turned into a nine month marathon. They were fortunate to live with Rachel and Rod at their home in Melbourne. The one plus side was the time she was able to spend with her nieces and nephews who she loved, as well as being able to spend time with her dad before he passed away earlier this year.

Gab was always intent on being in control of her own treatment. She taught many doctors and specialists by questioning everything. We wouldn't have expected anything less!

The word protocol, I'm sure, would be her least favourite word! Her knowledge of medicine and her own condition was finally listened to. Yes, she was right! Surgery was very quickly scheduled after that, and she was finally able to return home to start getting on with living her life on her terms. Unfortunately for Gab, the cancer that the doctors were positive they had removed, returned. Further treatment was not possible.

Gab's love for the universe was always on display, and she fought for causes close to her heart. She was the founder of Boomerang Bags here on Norfolk and was passionate about reducing her carbon footprint. She fought extremely hard for Norfolk to remain an untouched paradise, and in the process, she showed others how important this was to her.

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## **Birmingham 2022 Commonwealth Games** **Jul 27, 2022 – Aug 7, 2022**

***Birmingham 2022 will see a significant decrease in direct Games delivery costs, compared to Gold Coast 2018. Birmingham 2022 is bucking the trend for global sports events***



**Gabrielle Camille Beaumont - continued**

The work she began will, I am sure, be continued by this wonderful community that she loved so much. Her ability to teach others and bestow her wealth of profound knowledge about nutrition and natural medicine was always forthcoming. She followed in the footsteps of her Great Uncle Paul who was a renowned Naturopath and Herbalist.

The trees, the ocean, the earth, herbs, seeds, plants, pure air and water were paramount to her everyday existence. Gab was never shy in her approach to people; she would educate them in a way that people felt compelled to change their own thoughts and ways for the betterment of our world. Our world will always be richer for the lessons Gabrielle taught us.

**Thank You**

Margaret and Jim, Bob, Bron, Rach, Sie and all of Gab's family give special thanks to;

- The nurses and staff at the hospital
  - Dr. Kevin Walters & Dr. Michelle Bonnici
  - The Sextant Shane Quintal
  - The gravediggers
  - The wreathmakers
  - The pallbearers
  - Gavin Snell for the casket
  - Dids, Jode, George and team for decorating the mound
  - Mike Johnson for driving the hearse
  - David Buffett for the service
  - Archie Bigg, Rick Kleiner, Ian Kiernan, Phil McDowell, Liane Oldfield, Tracey Davis and Ro Peterson for reading the tributes
  - David Bigg and team for catering
  - Carli Christian at The Local
  - Wayne Bedford for the vehicles
  - Marie Forsyth for the catering
  - Juliette Grant at Burnt Pine Travel
  - Max Hobbins for the photographs
  - The Lions Club for the sound system
  - Trent Christian for the anthem
  - Toni at Photopress
  - Rebecca Buffett, Susie Hale and Ro Peterson
- Heartfelt thanks to the many, many people who have helped us all during this time.

**Vale**

**Arthur Baysting**

Arthur Baysting passed away peacefully on Tuesday 3 December at the Mercy Hospice in Auckland. He will be missed by his wife Jean Clarkson, their family James, Kris and Rosie, Rob and their children Sam and Quinn.

The funeral will be held on Tuesday, 10 December at 1pm St Mathews in the city.

Arthur was a musician, writer and performer with a passionate interest in media and mentoring others. A very special person who will be remembered by many for a long time to come.

**Sudoku Number 403 - Medium**

				1	6			
		5		7	4			3
2					8	1	5	
9						8		
	8						2	
		1						7
	7	4	8					2
3			7	4		5		
			6	5				

9	2	8	4	5	3	1	6	7
3	7	6	8	1	9	4	2	5
4	5	1	2	7	6	8	3	9
6	8	9	5	2	1	7	4	3
2	1	5	7	3	4	9	8	6
7	4	3	9	6	8	5	1	2
1	9	2	6	8	5	3	7	4
8	6	4	3	9	7	2	5	1
5	3	7	1	4	2	6	9	8

**SUDOKU RULES**  
 Fill in the grid so that every column, every row and every 3x3 box contains the digits 1 through 9. There is no math involved. You solve each puzzle with reasoning and logic. Each puzzle only has one solution.

**Last week's solution**

