



Vale
Eustace Snell

21.11.1932 – 12.07.2018

Eustace Snell affectionately known as Plute was born on Norfolk Island on 21st November 1932 to Fred and Polly Snell. Plute was the 6th of 11, those being Hess, Boob, Pow, Rose, Madeline, Sally, Rangī, Lorna, Eileen and Gus.

He grew up in the family home at Shortridge where life was tough in those days with no electricity, just kerosene lamps and cooking done on the fuel stove and the washing boiled in a copper outside.

As a result of Plute's father losing his leg in a horse riding accident, Plute, Pow and the family were doing a lot of the work clearing land with horse and plough and growing bananas, potatoes and passionfruit.

He completed his schooling on Norfolk and at the age of 20 went to New Zealand with his mates Turk Kilbourne and Les Shorty Nobbs where they worked as carpenters before he returned home in 1956 and started working as a butcher, first with Bill Sanders, then Bubby Evans before starting up his own shop in the old Hopkins Store working with his nephew Coop for a number of years. He then relocated to the new Foodlands Mall where it became known as Central Butchery. He continued to work with Coop and Pedro then decided to sell the business to Farmer Lou where he carried on working before retiring.

In April 1962 Helen (Willy) McCoy's niece Ann arrived on the Island for a 2 week holiday. She caught the eye of Plute and it must have been love at first sight because Ann took the photo that is on the front of your service sheet back to New Zealand to tell her parents that this is the man I am going to marry. They were married 3 months later on the 14th July 1962 and missed celebrating their 56th Wedding anniversary by just 2 days.

They first settled in Bob Pat Adams home in Cascade and started their family with the arrival of their first born Linda in January 1963, followed by Gavin in April 1965.

VISITING OPTOMETRY SERVICE

Sunday 22nd to 27th July 2018

John will be available for eye examinations, spectacle needs and repairs.

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APPOINTMENTS

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Plute - continued

In 1968 they built and moved into their new family home out at Bumboras where Martin was then added to the family in January 1972.

Plute was actively involved in horse racing where he was a jockey and then the official starter. He also played cricket where he represented Norfolk Island as wicket keeper against visiting teams. Other sports he played were golf, lawn bowls and his true passion rugby league where he played for his beloved Blues. He was a founding member of the Junior Rugby League, was President of Longridge Blues for many years as well as timekeeper once he retired from playing. In 1988 Plute received an Order of Australia medal for his services to rugby league on the island.

Between 1994 and 2004 he was blessed with 6 grandchildren. Matthew, Kara, Casey, Jason, Kya and Alani. He was so proud of each of them as well as his children and son in law Clive, daughter in laws Joy and Melissa, but sadly he will now not meet his great granddaughter who is due later in the year.

In his retirement he loved spending time with his grandchildren supporting them in the sporting activities or taking them fishing, to the beach or just relaxing with them at home. His garden was another passion. He spent hours and hours picking up leaves and weeding, growing veges, fruit and flowers. Sadly his health started to deteriorate over the last 18 months and he was unable to tend to the garden as much as he would have loved.

Plute was a very proud and much respected Norfolk Islander. He loved his island and hated leaving but he did travel to the other side of the world and frequently to Australia and New Zealand. When he was away he was always in a hurry to get back to his garden, his crossword books and his comfy chair from where he watched his beloved Tigers. Plute was always immaculately dressed when he left the house making sure his shoes were polished and his pants long or short were ironed with the crease down the front.

Sadly Plute lost his battle with his health and passed away with his family by his side on the 12th July at the Norfolk Island Hospital.

May he now Rest in Peace

Dad

Dad was a modest, generous, caring, gentleman who loved his family unconditionally. Especially mum, his 3 children and their partners, 6 grandchildren, 10 siblings, 35 nieces and nephews and I se lorse count after dar. He was always there when you needed him. On the other hand he had a quick temper and if you got on the wrong side of him you sure knew about it, especially if you were late to a family gathering. But under that hard exterior he was a big softy at heart. He won't be there anymore to growl at anyone who dared to drive too fast past his garage on the way up or down from Bumboras.

He loved his church, his garden, his comfy chair, his scotch and his chocolate, dad had a notoriously sweet tooth. Dad could ride a horse, sharpen a knife,

he loved fishing off the rocks and he loved to dance. He proudly flew the Norfolk flag at his front gate, religiously lowering it when someone passed away. Ironically it's at half mast for him now.

Dad was a staunch Norfolk Islander. When we were kids he and Culla would lead the Bounty parade, he loved Bounty Day as this meant the family would all be together and he would make his legendary pilihi. His knowledge of Norfolk heritage and island family's was immense. He always knew who was who and how they fitted in the picture, this sadly has gone with him.

When it came to gardening he was the master, he always grew the most amazing flowers, fruit & veges and no weed stood a chance in his lawn or garden. There was never a blade of grass out of place. He loved providing fresh produce for his family and always grew more than enough for everyone and some. He hated it when cattle ventured down to the end of Bumboras Road, they would nibble at his hedge or caek everywhere and he would jump in his truck and chase them all back up the road.

Dad loved his sport, it didn't matter what it was, whether it was tennis, golf, snooker or darts, he just loved watching it. Dad had a true passion for Rugby League. He could talk for hours about footy and how his tips were going or what team was going to win, who was injured, or how good the Tigers played. He was a Longridge Blue through and through, this was a big part of his life and he was so proud to be the president right up until senior league died out in 1993. He still wore his favorite blues dress jumper in fact he's wearing it now and forevermore.

Well dad now it's time for you to rest because you have certainly earned it. You will leave a massive hole in our lives and our hearts but you leave a lifetime of beautiful memories for us to treasure. You are now back together with your beloved Mum and Dad and all your brothers and sisters, no doubt all yorley got a lot of catching up to do. This isn't good bye dad, it's see you again one day on the other side. I love you dad.... Rest in peace.

Thank You

Ann and family would like to thank the following people for all their help and care over the last few days since Plute's passing.

To son Gavin for the difficult task of making his dad's coffin. The fabulous Dr's and nursing staff who cared for Plute. To everyone who called out home with food and sent condolence messages and cards

Thank you so much to Rev Les Hewitt, Shane and the grave diggers, the ladies from the usual place and those who donated flowers. Also to the hearse driver, pall bearers, Milton for the sound system, Wayne for the cars and those members of the Bowling Club and Longridge Football Club who formed the guard of honour.

A special thank you to those who travelled from Australia to farewell their father, grandfather and uncle and finally to all who came to the funeral to give a very special man the send off he deserved.