

Vale William Ormond Harry Judd "Orm"

24th August, 1924 - 19th June, 2020

William Ormond Harry Judd, more affectionately known as "Orm", was born in New Farm, Brisbane 24th August, 1924 to Stella and Harry Judd. He was "Dad" to Suzanne, Noelene and Leon; "Puppa" to Peter, Craig, William, Emma, Nathan, Steven, Lachlan and Liam; and "Great Puppa" to Alyse, Isabella, Zac, Nikolai, Charlotte, Cody and Jarvis. Orm was an only child and moved to Coolamon, Southern NSW with his mother at a young age. In his youth, Orm would describe how he would flag down a passing train and travel to Gundagai. He'd then run across to his uncle's pub to visit him, then return back home the same way.

In later years, he and his mother moved to Dangar Street, Randwick, where he spent many days playing in Centennial Park catching fish and eels in the ponds.

With the outbreak of WW2, Orm worked in a factory making machine guns until restrictions eased on protected industries. At the age of 19, he enlisted in the AIF, a private in the 2/33rd Australian Infantry Battalion.

Promoted to the rank of corporal, he saw action in Borneo and New Guinea. While in New Guinea, he contracted malaria, resulting in his transfer back to Australia. From here he underwent driver training with the Army, which was to set him up for his civilian life to come.

After the war, he settled back into life in Randwick joining his mother, Stella. During his absence abroad, Stella had met one Dorothy Bailey through a mutual friend in Randwick and the two became friends. One day whilst waiting by a tram stop, by coincidence, Stella recognised Norma and introduced the two.

With Dorothy and George living close at Woollahra, and after a visit by Stella where she brought Orm (continued overleaf)



"Orm" - continued

along, an everlasting friendship commenced. Orm would often pedal through Centennial Park to see Norma, and they had many good friends and family times spent, along with Mavis Hitch, Bill Blucher, Doreen Olsson, Bernie, Micky, Lenny and Esme Tavener to name a few. Good times were spent all together dancing, watching the pictures and playing tennis.

When Orm asked for Norma's hand, George gave him a conditional, "Yes, as long as you can put her in a house as good as the one she's come from." And that is exactly what he did. As an engagement present, Stella gave them a piece of land at Kingsgrove, where Orm and Norma went on to work hard to build their modest two bedroom home. They were married at St Barnabas Chapel on the 22nd September, 1951.

After the wedding, they returned to Sydney. Seven years later they started a family with the arrival of their daughter, Suzanne, in April 1957, followed by Noelene in March, 1959, and then six years later, Leon, in March 1965. That made Orm's family complete, and he was a happy man.

After working for years with the trams, Orm then worked with the PMG (now known as Australia Post). During this time, he would often take Leon on road trips to Canberra.

Life is funny sometimes. Last Thursday, Leon took his son Liam on this same drive down to Canberra to drop off a campervan. Whilst en route, Leon was reminiscing with Liam, sharing with him stories and memories of doing the exact same drive down all those years ago with Orm. Orm passed away the following day.

27 St Elmo Parade, Kingsgrove has been a home away from home for many Norfolk Islanders. Always welcome, good laughter and a good feed. Orm was happy when Leon stayed on at Kingsgrove, bringing up his own family, which makes four generations of Judds. Orm retired in the late 80s. Both Norma and Orm's dream was to one day return to Norfolk, and in 1989 that dream became real. They built their home at Middlegate where they spent hours tending to the garden and Orm on the ride on mower. It was like a mini Centennial park, immaculately kept which many people will surely attest to. They continued this work until no longer physically possible.

Orm worked part time at the Headstone tip with Goofie, Ian, Roy and Steve. He loved it. Probably for the most part it was an escape from the house, the garden and the chance to have a chin wag. Some would remember him as 'the grumpy old man at the tip', however, that didn't worry him.

Some afternoons when he was just about to lock the gate, along would come a truck with Frank and Rug. "Ormie, time for one beer" they would say. It was never just one, the stories and sullen that would be se catch et.

ANZAC Day on Norfolk was a special day for Orm. Getting together with his friends to march, then off to the RSL Club for lunch, a few ales and then onto the scotches. The last few years Noelene, Pete, and Leon (when on Island), would accompany him for lunch and a few good laughs.

Orm enjoyed fishing in the boat with Basil and the A-team: Sue, Meg, Karen, or with Frank, Kerry, and when back on Island, Leon, Pete and Craig. Slack would clean the wings for him, as in Orm's opinion this was the best part. Made even sweeter when Norma fry et goude – car beat et!

Many of you may remember 4747, the low flying white Mazda Familia. Queen Elizabeth Avenue was Orm's speedway. Some days you could never catch him, mos orn two wheels cutting the corner through the Middlegate intersection. We would love to see how he'd navigate the new Middlegate roundabout.

He took great delight in teasing the grandchildren, hiding lollies in his hands, with them trying to guess (continued overleaf)

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"Orm" - continued

which hand. He loved stealing their noses, and teasing "I've got your nose – haha." The raising of one eyebrow was another, and the kids tried hard to copy him. To this day, the only one who could get it right is Zac.

As the grandkids grew, dominoes, cards and puzzles became the new fun at Middlegate, and then in the latter years down in the Cascade kitchen with the great grandkids. After tea, the table cleared and the dominoes began. They didn't care about the time or if school was the next day.

Orm also enjoyed poker with Steven, usually thrashing him with a twinkle in his eye and a cheeky grin. When playing Jarro, Orm often asked "What's trumps?" knowing full well he was about to over trump the card on the table.

These last three years, Orm has been a resident of Daa Randa. During this time, he has given us a few scares with his health, but Norma's love and his love for her and his family, have seen him fight back. We have been very lucky to have the dedicated staff at the Norfolk Hospital and have gained an extended family with the nurses and staff there. Although he didn't want to go on Daa Randa, he knew and understood. We all know he was a favourite.

Both Orm and Norma enjoyed their time together, 73 years of dedicated true love, 68 of which they were married. Inseparable right to the end, they did everything together.

He took a turn for the worst in November, 2018. Sue, Bas, Leon and other family members returned home from Sydney. We were all told to prepare for the worst, and that night we all gathered around his bedside. By morning he had rallied round, was up for a shower and a coffee with Norma, two days later walking back to his room. This left us all with more happy memories.

Each time he got sick, it became harder and harder to fight back. He was getting tired. Norma was holding his hand until the very end, always by his side, when he passed peacefully on Friday morning.

Orm loved Norfolk, his island family and all those who welcomed him from a young age. He once expressed there is no other place he'd rather be. Norfolk was his home

Orm was a gentlemen, quick witted and funny, direct and honest, a loving husband and family man. As he would say "That's enough from you now", so rest easy Ormie. We know Frank will have a beer waiting, along with Bernie and Mickey waiting to have a laugh and reminisce about old times. Til we meet again.

Thank You

Orm's family would like to sincerely thank everyone, too numerous to name, for supporting them through Orm's passing and gathering to celebrate the life of our Husband and mate, Dad, Puppa and Great Puppa. Mr Bert Candy passed away in his 78th year, early Wednesday morning 1st July. He is survived by his wife Rhonda and 3 children. During 1965 and 1966 he taught 5th and 6th classes at Norfolk Island Central School. He was well liked by his pupils and the community at large as well. RIP Bert

Contact details for his wife Rhonda: 33 Cinnamon Drive, GLENDALE QLD 4350 Mob +61415126640



Congratulations

Ross and Gaelene are pleased to announce the birth of their third grandchild, Alfie James Quintal, born 11 June 2020, son of Joel and Samantha Quintal and brother to Zara Quintal.

The families wish to thank all yorlye for the lovely comments and well wishes. Ross and Gaelene are ready to battle Tim and Jeanne for grandparent cuddles at Christmas.

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