**ORAL HISTORY FILE 014 - EDDIE BAKER**

***Eddie Baker came as a 10 year old from Winchester to Fairbridge arriving in Sydney in May 1948. He stayed 6 years at Fairbridge.***

***This interview was recorded in Eddie's house in regional New South Wales on February 8, 2006.***

HILL: Eddie Baker, can you recall much about your early life in England – where you were born, where you lived, and how it came to be that you went to Fairbridge and came to Australia?

BAKER: Well, I was born in Southampton on 12 May 1937, which was Coronation Day. My early recollections of my childhood would be when I was possibly maybe six or seven, and my two sisters and my brother and myself, we were evacuated to Bournemouth during the major period of the war. I remember quite clearly of a nighttime we'd have to sleep under a big steel-top table that we ate on during the day, and it had wire mesh around the edges and all the family was sleeping under that of a night.

When I was about possibly six or seven, my Father passed away from a cerebral haemorrhage, he was forty-one, my Mother – we were left in poverty basically – my

Mother then decided to come to Bournemouth and collect the four of us. And I recall we lived in the . . .

HILL: Now the four of you – how old was your sister?

BAKER: Well, I'm the youngest – so . . .

HILL: You were about seven . . .

BAKER: Six to seven and they were all eighteen months older – two girls and a boy. So I've got an elder sister, next a brother, next a sister and then myself.

So we lived in a couple of places in Southampton, which I don't remember. But, as I got a little bit older, possibly around the seven, eight years, well actually, I started Kindergarten I think in Winchester which I remember very clearly, so I would have been say five to six or somewhere in that time. And we were all together there and apparently, and I think I started my Kindergarten school there and it was a disaster. I was constantly bullied, which a lot of children are, and not having a Father and I think my Mother had to work to support us and I can remember very clearly running home each day from school probably until 3K and I used to have to bribe the bullies with sweets – and goodness knows where I got those from – but anyway eventually my Mother had a nervous breakdown and it was the doctor's recommendation that we be put into the Fairbridge Society at Bennington in Hertfordshire. And that's my younger sister and myself. My elder sister was just old enough to go out to work, so she must have been around about fifteen; my brother went into a military cadetship; then there was just Frances (which is my sister) and myself. So we both went to Bennington.

HILL: Was this a Fairbridge centre?

BAKER: Yes, I'd say it was a big manor house which probably when you come up again I can show you, it's quite an interesting place too. It was in the rural part of Hertfordshire. It had a dairy facility and vegetables and a huge expanse of area for children to run.

HILL: Did you have fond memories of that?

BAKER: Yes. Yes, very much so.

HILL: Can you remember roughly how long you were there?

BAKER: I think my sister and I were there I think approximately twelve to eighteen months. The reason being when we were due to come to Australia, there was coloured blood in the family and Australia had the White Australia policy and my sister was barred from coming.

HILL: Is that right?

BAKER: That's correct, yes. So that delay . . .

HILL: Because she was too coloured?

BAKER: Yes, that's right. She was the wrong colour of skin.

HILL: But you were okay?

BAKER: I was okay. I followed after my Mother where my sister followed after my Father. And, apparently, we've only just discovered in later years, that my Grandmother had an affair with a dark coloured man, and produced my Father.

HILL: I see.

BAKER: When my Mother met my Father, he'd been in the Army for a number of years in the Middle East, and quite coloured of course and so forth, but it only came out on my sister, whereas the others are a bit darkish in the hair. But anyway, then I think I was one of the first lot of children within this Bennington Park building and more and more children came. And I remember clearly you had a choice coming to Australia or Canada or I think it was Africa I think it was Africa, but you had a bit of a choice. But what choice can little children make? Of course, we all ask but . . .

HILL: So it's only you now – the two eldest ones are looked after and your slightly older sister is coloured and you're now about eight, seven?

BAKER: I think I must have been eight or nine when I went to Bennington.

HILL: So you're now eleven when this decision's made?

BAKER: No, I was ten. I was ten when I left England so in probably the late eight or nine, say nine age – and my sister's eighteen months older – but anyway, the first party after the war, all the children left from Bennington. So I got to know all of those children which was say twelve, fourteen. Made good friends with them. And they went off. Then still I couldn't go, which I should have been on the first one. Then the second party . . .

HILL: Because . . .

BAKER: Because of my sister. They were deciding whether to let me go on my own or not. So then the second party, a lot of children came of course, some went another way, in all directions, but the second lot came to Fairbridge - Molong. So I didn't get on that party. And I was showing signs of unhappiness apparently, in the report, and they let me go on the third party, which I arrived here on 6 May '48.

HILL: So, what month did you leave, presumably February '48?

BAKER: Well, I think it was a six-week . . . probably early March, I'm not quite sure. I think it was about a six-week trip.

HILL: Can you remember the boat?

BAKER: Yes. I have a photograph of the boat. It's the "Empire Brent". Anyway my . . .

HILL: In fact, I've got a photo of it with your names all in italics underneath.

BAKER: Anyway, my sister then went into another girl's – I think it was the National Children's Home – in England, until she was fifteen. And she would go home to my Mother during school holidays, and she quite liked it there. So, hence, I was able to come on the third party and so there was great rejoicing among all the children because we knew, at the other end, there's lots of friends waiting. So my Mother saw us off – we caught the coach at Bennington and I think we must have gone to London or somewhere to could catch the train, because we sailed from Glasgow. So, it was a train trip from I'd say, wherever, up to Glasgow where we boarded the boat.

There was a lot of excitement leaving, but once we were on the boat, it was very solemn, on the bus should I say.

HILL: Why?

BAKER: Oh, I don't know. Probably – I've got no idea – but . . .

HILL: We were the same. Leaving, departure, sorrow . . .

BAKER: Yes, that's right. But anyhow, when we got to Glasgow, we were boarded of an evening so it was dark when we got on the boat, and we were all bedded down and the next morning when we woke up, all we saw was water.

HILL: Out on the North Sea?

BAKER: Yes. We were meant to have so many hours of school but the people that were in charge of us could never find us, so that skipped, and after that, it was fun all the way.

HILL: What else do you remember about the boat?

BAKER: Well, it was only a small boat, only a one funnelled thing, but the best thing – we had a couple of bullies on our boat, I might add, which wasn't me – and anybody that was bullied the Chefs would take you down into the kitchen and fill you up with all sort of goodies. And also, on the deck, different levels, they would have the morning tea and afternoon tea and, being children, you would line up at one and skip down to the next one and have another go, and so forth.

HILL: I got to Fairbridge just after you left and because I did that, I came off the boat – I'd never seen such tucker – and I came off so overweight I was given the nickname at Fairbridge, which a lot of them still call me: Fatty. And it was the only time in my life . . .

BAKER: Oh, it was great. I think we all thoroughly enjoyed the boat trip. And we were spoiled rotten. It didn't matter where we went – I think we got off at Fremantle – and taken and shown things and then I think we were taken off at Melbourne. And spoiled everywhere you went and people couldn't do enough for you. And then, I think we got the train up to possibly Molong, I can't remember . . .

HILL: Most got the old Forbes Mail train.

BAKER: I think that was the case.

HILL: Was it a night train, do you remember?

BAKER: Oh look, I can't remember, possibly it was. And once the bus, or the old blue truck rolled into the gates of the farm, there was all these hordes of people come to greet you. And, fortunately for me, I knew, because of previous parties, and I settled in very easily.

HILL: Now, isn't that interesting. You were the third post-war party, and so you knew people from . . .

BAKER: From the first two. I knew all of them from the first two parties.

HILL: And you were happy to be there?

BAKER: Yes. I enjoyed my life there. There were aspects there I didn't like.

HILL: What were the best parts of it do you think?

BAKER: Well, I remember as a little child in England I was always around the stables where the horses' bread carts and the milk carts and where you could get on and then giddy-up the horse, and I liked the rural part of it obviously. But I didn't like the heat. I detested the heat. I used to get heat rash in England. So I don't think probably there's too many liked the heat initially. But enjoyed my time there.

HILL: So, you were there for about six or seven years.

BAKER: I left in '54 and I was there six years.

HILL: So, the first part of that, you would have gone to secondary school? Or, was is still school on the farm?

BAKER: School was still on the farm.

HILL: Even secondary school?

BAKER: Yes. It went right up to the Leaving on the farm until the numbers gradually grew and then it became just a primary.

HILL: So, you would have spent the first three of those six years or four of those six years at school?

BAKER: Yes.

HILL: Can you remember much about your life at Fairbridge in those first four years?

BAKER: Well, I can. I wasn't a scholar type.

HILL: What Cottage?

BAKER: I went into Canary Cottage on my arrival. All our party went into Canary Cottage.

HILL: The whole lot?

BAKER: The whole lot.

HILL: Was it empty until you arrived?

BAKER: Yes. It was empty at that point. So we all went into Canary.
HILL: I think that's the only case I've heard of where an entire group went into one Cottage.

BAKER: And I think two more, Stephen Blundell, I don't know if you've heard of Stephen Blundell, he was an older boy, I think he came into the Cottage probably as a bit more, somebody who knows the ropes a bit, because was there earlier.

Yes, we were all in the one Cottage and the two girls – there were just two girls in our party – they had brothers, so they were in the girls' cottage. But, as I say, I was quite a sporting person, you know, I liked the football and the hockey – loved hockey, loved boxing and all that that you had to do – cowered at swimming. And the reason I cowered at swimming, I was almost drowned as a child in England. I remember very clearly, which they deny, but my sisters gave me a bit of a push at the deep end of a pool and I went under and up several times and nearly drowned and I used to cower at swimming, a bit. Mr Woods was aware everything was compulsory, he was most understanding. And he would never push me.

HILL: Is that right? And of course, he was a fabulous swimmer.

BAKER: And it was fourteen before I could swim. Simply from that early experience.

HILL: Can you remember a typical day when you were at school at Fairbridge? You'd wake up with the bell.

BAKER: Well, you'd wake up with the bell, obviously. I think six in summer and a little bit later in the winter and there was another bell, I think at seven or a quarter to seven or something. You'd make your bed, etc. etc. And another bell for breakfast. And then I think you'd go, probably another bell that you trundled off to school.

As we got a little bit older, you know we used to play marbles and all that sort of thing on the way to school and I was one of the ones that first went to Molong School after the farm got too many children. But anyway, I think I went to Molong School for a couple of years and then left aft fifteen.

HILL: Now, there would be a bus come out from Molong?

BAKER: Yes, Molong bus, every day.

HILL: What did you do after school?

BAKER: Oh well . . . yes, there was always some little job, you had some little job of an afternoon. Chopping wood. When we went there, when we were first there, the axes were all water pipes for handles, there wasn't any wooden handles in the axes and there was just a water pipe flattened and put through and then split and bent right over and when you were cutting the old iron bark and stringy bark and all that hard wood, it was pretty hard going. But eventually, some of the wise boys soon got a hacksaw out and started to cut those out and started to put good hickory handles in, which was a bonus for chopping wood. And then later, I don't know about your day, but they got a bit soft-soap there and started to get block wood. Where we had these eight-foot lengths – and the ironbark, my Godfather, it was hard to cut! But once I became a trainee I enjoyed that, all the aspects of the farmwork.

HILL: What was the best and what was the worse trainee job you had?

BAKER: I can't say I disliked any of it. I liked the kitchen, I liked the dairy, I liked the poultry, I liked all of it.

HILL: Dairy nearly killed me. Three o'clock in the morning . . .

BAKER: Well, that probably, I mean, I get up at quarter to five every morning now and it's not a problem and until the day I die, I'll always get up early, but I'm not saying that when you're in your teens, getting up at three thirty was something, to get the cows in and trying to find them on a moonless night.

HILL: Wet, cold, miserable. I was only on dairy once and I don't mind admitting, it's still the toughest physical job I ever did . . . was Begley there when you were there?

BAKER: Yes. Begley was the gardener when I was first there. And, of course, in the early days, they had a good vegetable garden going.

HILL: Well, they did when I was there because it was Boulter, that German, he was very good. I think it suffered later . . .

What do you remember as the best fun things at Fairbridge?

BAKER: Well, we always looked forward to the New Years Eve socials and Christmas time because you didn't get anything in between, which probably you didn't want for anything, you didn't know and probably well, in those days, probably most people didn't go to a lot of things, not like today. But it was nice when you started to get the odd girlfriend and so forth, probably a little romantic, when the socials came up, which was quite nice. And I quite enjoyed those.

The thing I felt the most, with the negative side of it was, as you came into your teens, you were always very daggy looking and that's when you started taking a bit of pride in yourself. And probably, through no fault of the farm – I mean, obviously probably the money wasn't there, it wasn't like a private home – but I felt that. And you know and there were some very attractive girls there that would have their hair just cut straight around and the boys would have their head virtually shaved.

HILL: Terrible hair cuts.

BAKER: Oh, shocking hair cuts.

HILL: Because the boys used to do their own.

BAKER: Well I was the barber there at the time but initially, Woods would just get you on the back verandah of the dining hall and it would be right up and very little on the top. And once you left the bounds of the village you got pretty shocking . . . that was a negative for me.

HILL: Yeah, I always felt, as you know, I came into Orange, I always felt a second-class citizen.

BAKER: Absolutely. I would be much the same. Simply from that fact. But, apart from that, I can't say I didn't enjoy my time there. I didn't know anything else, I guess.

HILL: What would you say were the worse aspects of Fairbridge?

BAKER: Well, I had six of the best many times, but I wouldn't say that was the worst. I think anybody that got it, it doesn't happen today, but we felt that we deserved it and we accepted it. And, I can say this about the Principal, Mr Woods, once he'd dealt with you, then that was it. It was never repeated or brought up again. But probably one of the, as Mr Woods – I quite admire him, because he was a man that probably got along on two or three or four hours' sleep, if that – and he would be in his office at early hours in the morning doing reports and so forth. But if he had to chastise a child, he'd have it in his notebook but eventually he'd get round to you and it didn't matter whether it was midnight, one or two in the morning, then you were all out of bed and the particular child would be dealt with and then you'd get back into bed. Well . . .

HILL: What, he'd come to the Cottage and get you all

BAKER: Oh yeah, he'd get everybody out of bed in the dormitory, simply because he had to catch up with what he had to do in his notebook. So it could be midnight . . . oh yes, if necessary, if he brought the canes in under his arm, you'd all be shivering a bit not knowing which one was going to get it.

HILL: Now, my first day at Fairbridge, we arrived in June and it was still dark . . . nobody came from Canonbar and Woods got – this is our introduction to Fairbridge – and so he strode off, it was still dark . . . and Woods took canes with him and so he strides down the path demanding we follow . . . it was a pigsty . . . that was my introduction to Fairbridge.

BAKER: Well David, the first Cottage Mother we had was a lady called Mrs Beveridge and she was, we used to give her heaps unfortunately but when you look back, when you're older, you feel very bad about . . .

HILL: You know what I'm noticing, particularly the kids who there when they were younger – nine or ten years old or even a lot younger – their recollections of Fairbridge are very strongly influenced by the Cottage Mother. And a lot of guys I'm talking to who had clearly people who should never have been with kids, and at seven and eight and nine years of age, who had been thrashed by embittered old women who shouldn't have been there. And they name . . .

BAKER: We quite liked Da Frietas, she was a trainee Cottage Mother and she was great fun.

HILL: But she wouldn't have belted the big kids?

BAKER: No.

HILL: And yet I've interviewed a number of people who single her out and I don't think people make these stories up, and they talk about in detail . . . contrast that with a little kids who turns up . . . and it's a very different experience.

BAKER: Mrs Beveridge, she had a piano and she used to play beautiful classical music but of course, probably the likes of us hadn't experienced that before and when you look back, she was a really wonderful woman. As I say, we used to give her heaps.

HILL: Did you have any bad Cottage Mothers?

BAKER: No, I think that, I didn't personally in my Cottage, we had a trainee Cottage Mother called Miss Brown, she was the Guide mistress for some years, I don't think she was too bad, in the training Cottage, but I'm almost sure, we had another one after Mrs Beveridge and she was a single Mother who had a little boy, Beth Webber, did you come across Beth Webber? And she was lovely. And she used to put her spare change, pennies and halfpennies and that in a jar for the best boy and I used to get it mostly. So, I was always not a bad sort of a boy, I think.

HILL: Did the other kids resent that?

BAKER: No, I don't think so. But when you got a halfpenny or a penny pocket money a week – we only got a halfpenny when we first went there – a penny when I was twelve; threepence I think when I was thirteen or something; and I think sixpence when I was, well, when I was a trainee, I got a shilling. And then when I went to the farm, I got two shillings.

But I used to – not all the time, but a lot of the time – I used to get this little jar of all these little pennies and halfpennies, which was probably a year's pocket money – which was quite good. But I was never one to buck the system. And I didn't know any other life I guess, so I quite liked it. And when I left the farm, I went out onto the land, just out of Orange . . .

HILL: Just before you get there, you said when we were talking about what were the worst things you said six of the best, but that wouldn't have been the worst things. You don't have any . . .
BAKER: I think the worst things was, I felt the worst thing, being, was looking daggy and scruffy when you left the bands of the farm. I felt that strongly. But I can recall going back some years, my Mother always kept in touch with me, and Woods came to me one night and obviously I wasn't writing back, and she wrote a letter to Woods and he came and wanted to know why we weren't writing, and then he introduced letter writing. I think it was each Sunday night or, for quite some years, we used to have to all had to go down, people who had someone to write letters to. But my Mother always kept me informed of my . . .

HILL: Did some kids not have people to write to?

BAKER: Oh, I guess so. I guess there would have been. Quite a few, I guess. My Mother always kept me up-to-date with the rest of the family, etc. etc.

HILL: Did you ever feel that you wanted to be with your Mum?

BAKER: No at all, no. There's no Motherly-son ties there. There isn't any, of the three of us children, the only one that was close to my Mother was the eldest one who was home all the time with my Mother. My brother refused to . . .

HILL: Did that not matter to you?

BAKER: Not at all.

HILL: You never felt that you were not like other kids?

BAKER: When she passed away two or three years ago, there wasn't any feeling there. Not an ounce of feeling. I always called her Mother and we've been to UK on many occasions, probably six or seven times, loved seeing her, going out, taking her out, driving her around and that sort of thing, but my brother, he would never ever call her Mother. He'd always call her Beattie. He said, "She was never a Mother to me."

HILL: This is the one that went into military college?

BAKER: Yes.

HILL: But he never came to Australia?

BAKER: No. My Mother I nominated out in the early '60s on that Ten Pound Passage, scheme. And she was 51 when she came out and she got a little live-in job at Wallacia with this old chap that, a very nice fellow, that had an engineering business and a farm at Wallacia, and when she was 61 (in '65) she went back to the UK.

HILL: Now you had left Fairbridge at this stage?

BAKER: Oh yes.

HILL: Now, when you, you did two years as a trainee and you did all the usual stuff – working on the farm, ploughing?

BAKER: Yes.

HILL: Harvesting?

BAKER: Yes, harvesting. Didn't like the stooking. That was when they used to cut the hay in sheathes and all the children, the older children, would have to go up in the boiling hot sun and stook them up so they'd dry. And then the trainees would then get it in and in and then it all had to be cut up for chaff and all that sort of thing. All when it was greener . . .

HILL: And you didn't like that?

BAKER: Well, I didn't like the heat. But apart from that . . . you were rewarded with a . . .

HILL: Now, you're seventeen years of age – did they get you an outfit?

BAKER: Yes, you had to go to Molong to get an outfit. And if you had a little bit of money in your bank, that covered some. If you had to buy other, or a little more, then they would pay for it, but you had to pay them back. But anyway, I was fortunate that some people just twelve miles out of Orange – they had known Fairbridge, and they were people off the land for years – and there was a Fairbridge girl already working on this property, and she knew I was leaving Fairbridge and so, fortunately for me, I went to this family, the Gordons, at "Bethune", on the Bathurst Road. And I think it was the first time I've been treated and felt part of the family. And they were wonderful people.

HILL: You didn't feel that at Fairbridge?

BAKER: Well, not like – I was always envious of people that had a home when I was at Fairbridge. I loved it in the Scouts and we had a big Scout do here in Orange, and some of the local Scouts could take you to their house.

HILL: That was in 1957. That was the big Jubilee Jamboree down at Jamberoo?

BAKER: No. Well, in left in '54 so it was before that. But, anyway, a particular boy took me to his home and you felt out of place.

HILL: Why did you feel out of place?

BAKER: Because he was part of the family and you weren't. I mean Fairbridge, fine, that was a big family, but I'm talking about the normal family. And, also, when I was at Fairbridge, different people used to take Fairbridge children for holidays and I was fortunate to go to a family in Sydney – and I think they lived at Greystanes, and he was a businessman – and I think I was there, they were Dutch, and I was there for a week or fortnight and had a wonderful time, and the Dutch have their Christmas on a different day to us, so I could two Christmases and I was spoiled rotten.

HILL: Was this instead of going to Gerroa?

BAKER: No, I think this was probably before that. I can't recall when. But a bit before that, but quite a few children used to go to private families. And I didn't know what to call these people and where the children are calling them Mum and Dad and that sort of thing, and I felt that very much so. I'm not quite sure what I called them. But I had a lovely time. And apparently in my records, I was invited again but I was unable to go because other children had to have a go. But I felt not being part of a family, badly and so when I left Fairbridge and I lived in the home with these people and they treated me like one of the family.

HILL: Did you feel you were fortunate, because a lot of Fairbridge kids say to me, they got jobs at Nyngan on a sheep station and they never felt they had a family or part of a family at Fairbridge, and they go out there but at least at Fairbridge they had the camaraderie of the other kids. And they go out and live in the shearers' quarters at Nyngan. So you were very lucky.

BAKER: I was very lucky. Because they used to have good Easter reunions and Christmas reunions at the Farm and I used to go out there for weekends and it didn't cost very much to stay. So I was frequently back and forth and it was at that point, when I was seventeen, that I met my present wife, which is Wendy.

HILL: And so your post-Fairbridge experience was pretty positive. You're lucky. Did you feel - some of the other Fairbridgians say that they felt that they were ill-equipped to go into society. That they hadn't handled money, that they didn't handle social . . .

BAKER: Well, possibly from the social side of it. The money side never bothered me because my first wage was seven pounds something a week and they had to send back a quarter of your wage to Fairbridge. So, if I ended up with, from coming from Fairbridge, if I went to town on a Saturday with ten shillings, it was more than enough. And within two years that I stayed at this job, I had saved almost five hundred pounds, which could have bought me nearly a house in Orange in those days. And I've always been that way with money. I haven't got to have bags of money. My wants are very basic. All I want is my family and that's been right through my life.

HILL: Do you think Fairbridge made the idea of family more important to you?

BAKER: Well, personally for me I would say they did, because it was something I didn't have and it was something I cherish. You know, I'm not a social person – just as long as I'm around my family. That's my life, and I'm more than happy. So I've never aspired to great things. I've aspired to a nice, a good wife, a nice home and a nice family. The three things I aspired to, and I've got them all and I've very content.

HILL: In that sense, it's been a terrific story for you.

BAKER: Absolutely, absolutely.

HILL: So, how would you summarise the Fairbridge experience for you and what difference it made to your life?

BAKER: Well, I guess not knowing any other life, one would never know what one would have become if you'd stayed in the UK. So you know I can only throw a positive light on my experience at the Farm and I had great respect for the Principal, Woods, and his wife, who were very intelligent people who dedicated their lives to the likes of us, where they could have been anything if they'd chosen, and also for the Teppers (?) I had high regard for, and the Harrops. I have high regard.

HILL: Every Harry?

BAKER: Even Harry Harrop. Very much so. Although . . .

HILL: He went to gaol.

BAKER: Well yes, I know, unfortunately. But apart from that, he was the most kindest man with the children. Most kindest man.

HILL: Oh yes, Harry was a nice guy. Mind you, I think Harry was only the tip of the iceberg, with the embezzlement thing.

BAKER: Well, it could be. I wouldn't have a clue but I know about the Harry episode. Well, only what happened when he left the Farm, etc. etc. But you know those six people to me, showed a lot of guidance and you know, they sort of gave their life for all the underprivileged children, to some degree.

HILL: How would feel about the idea of your children or grandchildren having an experience like that.

BAKER: Well no I wouldn't. I would have liked, it if there'd been money, my brother went through a private education, he's a very bright fellow, and somebody saw the potential and somebody, I don't know who paid, he went through a military college and he was an Officer in the Royal Engineers and he made his career in the Army and he was a very intelligent man, but somebody picked up that he was quite a bright boy and paid for his education. Who – it wasn't my Mother, because she didn't have money – but whoever it was, I don't know. But my, just getting back a little bit, my sister, the dark-skinned one, who couldn't come out, she came out as a migrant in the mid-60s with her husband, and remained here. Although she's separated and re-married. So, from me coming to the Farm, my Mother came out here, which she never would have for all those years – from '61 to '65. Frances, my sister that couldn't come out, came out in the mid-60s. Then my eldest sister has had many trips out here, and my elder brother has had many trips out here, which would never have happened if it hadn't have been for me coming out here. So there's lots of positive stories regarding the Baker family.

-end-