

wedge only to divot it just 20cms with us laughing and shouting "hit you big girl" but Terry still got par. On another occasion at the Gawler Golf course where his ball had landed close to water Terry lined it up on the slope only to hit it then slip on his side and slide a little down the muddy slope. Even now we as golfers will always find a way to try and outdrive Terry but it will never happen.

One thing that can be said about Terry is he was a big person, not just in stature but in his heart as well. He was a great comedian and there would never be a quiet time with him around. His exaggerations were so common in every occasion, he kicked 12 goals when he only kicked 8, he told the girls when he was growing up in Marree he had to hunt for his lunch and his annoying phone calls and messages to all his family and friends when his beloved Carlton beat their teams, always ending comebacks with EAD!

Terry was diagnosed with stomach cancer in January, 2017.

In Late March Terry became quite ill, spending his last days in the Port Augusta Hospital. Terry passed away on the 16th April, 2017 at the age of 46 years.

He is reunited with his grandparents, Affa and Joyce, Father Terry, Uncle Clive and Uncle Desmond, Percy and many other family members and friends.

Terry will be sadly missed by Brendalee, Courtney and Thomas, Cheyenne, Rahni and Ripley and Freya-Talei.

Lillian, Rodney and Daxene, Gail, Kym, Rebecca and Andy, Joyce and Michael and nieces and nephews.

Aaron, Eryn, Emmaline, Amie, Jaime, Kym and their families

Paul and Maria, Josh, Wanita and Robert, Jayden and Rochelle and nieces and nephews.

Let us mourn his passing but let us also celebrate his life and give comfort and support to those who grieve deepest. Tears and laughter are appropriate today in remembering a partner, father, father-in-law, grandfather, son, brother, uncle, cousin, brother-in-law and dearest friend to many.

Until we meet again.



In memory of Terence James Duckford



8 June 1970 – 16 April 2017

Terence James Duckford - Terry, also known as Boonyie was born at the Port Augusta hospital on the 8th June 1970. Terry is the eldest son born to Lillian Dodd and Terence Duckford (dec). He is proudly the first grandchild to Donald aka Affa (dec) and Joyce (dec). Affa was so proud of this fact that he bought Lily a block of chocolate and gave Terry a big hug & kiss.

Lily and Terry stayed with Affa and Joyce at Witchelina Station until he was 6 months old, when they relocated to Morphetville, Adelaide with Terry Snr.

In November 1972, Rodney – Bibi, was born. Terry and Bibi were like two peas in a pod, they did everything together and looked out for each other. In 1975 Lily, along with Terry and Bibi moved to Marree living with Affa and Joyce, during this time Lily was blessed with two more children Gail and Kym.

Lily later met Paul Tanner, and they with Terry and his siblings relocated to Port Augusta. Lily and Paul expanded their family with Rebecca and Joyce.

One memory for Rodney was a local footy match when he was playing for Souths and Terry for Wolves. Rodney was knocked to the ground by one of Terry's team mates, he saw Terry running towards them saying "don't hit my little brother", he knocked his teammate down and picked me up asking "are you alright my little brother?" After the game the 3 of us got together and had a laugh. Rodney would still jest with Terry, yeah he kicked 8 goals that day but Rodney's team still beat them.

Gail will miss the phone calls and messages from her big brother, checking up on how things are and always asking if she's okay. She will love him always and have him in her heart forever.

Kym, who Terry always referred to as 'Bigeye' remembers the time when Terry had bet him and Bradley Dodd \$1 each to push him off the bed. They struggled but eventually pushed him off. Terry with his cheeky ways replied to them when they asked for their money, "nah mate, no dollar" so Bigeye and Bradley, you're not going to get your dollar!

Rebecca will miss his late night calls on Tuesdays nights to "come and get me before I crack up". It didn't matter how cold or late it was, she would get out of bed and pick him up. She is going to miss the laughs in the car and the memories and things he would say will never be replaced and she will forever cherish.

to confuse the opposition. Terry laughed about this, the plan worked and Jaguars won 6-1!

Shane first met Terry when he was 15 and playing darts, he walked straight up to Shane who of course sh-t himself because of the size Terry was. Little did Shane know that one handshake was one of many and was the start to a great friendship. He recalls one darts trip when Murray Bridge had won the Country Darts Championship being played at Port Augusta, there was no way Terry was letting them have the trophy so he grabbed it and run out to the middle of Central Oval and left it there. Another trip the team was playing in Port Pirie and Shane was the designated driver – which of course Terry took advantage of and lots of black cans were downed that night. When it was time to head home, no Terry....After looking everywhere they found him asleep in the back of the car.

Terry would give anyone the time of day, he was the first person to offer help or advice – whether you wanted to hear it nor not, especially if you upset him.

Darts was always a strong focus for Terry, he was often encouraging and mentoring the younger players of the Association; and he would encourage the older players to continue darts too.

Terry made many friends, from all the teams and locations he played.

Among the football, basketball and darts greatness, Terry was also a talented golfer. He honed his skills whilst living in the Blue house and later the Stirling North Golf course with his mates. When they had to all share one golf set Terry especially on the long par fairways had to always wait for everyone else as Terry on almost every time would out drive everyone else. When Terry had spare money he turned his attention to playing on the Port Augusta Golf course where his game had peaked from dirt to grass fairways and greens where Terry eventually became a member and a single figure handicap. Terry would pack the clubs, call the fellas and head to squeeze in 9 or sometimes 18 holes. Terry was a regular participant in the Aboriginal golf tournaments such as the ATSIC Tri-Region Championships representing Port Augusta having played at Port Augusta, Port Lincoln, Clare, Gawler and West Beach Golf courses. Terry also participated in all the Kenny Buckskin Memorial Golf days. He would always win the longest drive award and anyone who played golf with him will say the same thing "F—king hell you can hit the ball". One thing that bothered Terry is the team organisers would not get a shirt large for him but it never stopped his sense of humour on the course, it didn't matter who is in his group he always managed to make everybody laugh especially when you tee off. Terry would be the one to make noise when others swung. Terry had a couple of funny moments on the course at Port Lincoln, he was in the first group to tee off and drove it a mile to a foot of the green then grabbed the

Terry first came to Pioneers Football Club in the mid 1990's where he followed in the footsteps of his brother Rodney Duckford.

Rodney always spoke of his brother Terry and when the big man arrived, what a sensation he was!

Terry went on to dominate all back men that stood him in Alice Springs and played pivotal roles in the 2 premierships he played in with Pioneer. The skill level for such a big man was rare and enjoyed the absolute best of respect by his team mates and opposition alike. Our supporters also made Terry feel special and loved.

Terry would normally turn up to training and warm up bombing the ball for goals on his left foot, which looked just as natural as he was with his right foot. He made kicking the footy look easy, both feet, good distances and very straight. Terry just never made running the same art! I can recall many occasions when prior game instructions from the coach was for Terry to have a jump in the Ruck every now and then...Terry's usual response was 'Nah, come on. F....K that'. To his credit, when the call came for his time in the ruck, no words were muttered, the job was done....well at least we never heard him whinge about it at the time...but he probably was!

Terry donned the famous Green and Gold jersey at the Pioneer Football Club and achieved team and individual success taking out leading goal kicker awards and playing in Premiership winning sides.

Not only was Terry a Special footballer, but a great bloke. All at Pioneers were attracted to this gentle giant with green eyes and big voice. He was a magnet of fun.

We enjoyed many nights of talking about the game, his passion for the Carlton Football Club, and darts! Yes, Terry would constantly tease and taunt his team mates for games of darts. We later discovered, this big guy was also good at darts!

I had the pleasure of visiting Terry in Port Augusta and playing a local competition of darts with Terry's mates and family. It was a lovely time, again we argued over Carlton and Hawthorn back in the shed of his house in Port Augusta.

We all at the Pioneer Football Club were privileged to have known Terry and send our love and condolences to the families. He will always live on in our many memories of the good times we shared.

Uncle Frank Warren and Shane Adams had these words to say about Terry.

Terry came to play for the Willsden Darts Club roughly 1993. He was a very good player, many times he was chosen to play in the Country Championships to represent Port Augusta, also in the Iron Triangle competition, playing against very good opposition he always held his own.

Uncle Frank fondly remembers the time when Terry told him he would pick the team one night. Terry and Raymond Thomas (dec) turned the team playing list upside down

Joyce said her most memorable moment was when Terry asked about her upcoming wedding, with tears in her eyes she did say she wasn't worried about it and he told her "don't worry, I'll be there watching you" reassuring her he won't be missing out. She knows he will be there walking down the aisle beside her.

Terry loved all his siblings, their partners Daxene, Andy and Michael and their children.

Terry's early schooling years were at Central Primary School and Port Augusta West Primary School. He graduated Year 11 – Terry would always tell the girls he completed Year 12, at Port Augusta Secondary School. It is during his school years he became friends with the Waye's, Miller's, Strangways, Reid's, McKenzie's, Tunks, Stuart's, Gepp, Wilton, Bendessi's, Dadleh's and his long-time friend Raymond Thomas (dec) and so many more.

Paul reminisces he had the privilege of watching Terry grow up and become a well-respected man to so many. He said Terry went to school because he had to, and he's still not sure whether he enjoyed this time but he never heard any negatives from teachers or other students. Terry was a natural at all types of sports at an early age and represented Port Augusta for SAPSASA on different occasions.

Terry was employed on the CDEP programme and Carlton Primary. He later gained fulltime employment with Pika Wiya, his role was primarily Groundsman, but he also did other roles, those roles he mostly enjoyed as it involved travelling and returning home to Marree.

Brenda recalls Christine was the first member of Terry's family who she had met.

Christine had actually caught them leaving the room, so Terry had to introduce Brenda to everyone because Christine went and told everyone in the house, Terry had a girlfriend.

After a short courtship Terry, Brenda along with Courtney became a family and resided in Tassie st, Port Augusta. Terry built a father and daughter relationship with Courtney from the start which meant Courtney's family also extended to include Terry's, who love her like she was his own. There was a time when Lily was babysitting and when Brenda & Terry went to pick her up, she walked out of the blue house room with short hair.

Lily had cut Courtney's hair to resemble her own and Terry growled at her. In time the family welcomed Cheyenne, Terry and Brenda chose not to know the sex of the baby and the day they went to get their first scan, Brenda recalls Rodney and Lily were sitting waiting to see the scans. Cheyenne kept everyone guessing until the end.

The family was living in Alice Springs when they welcomed Rahni, Terry shared a special bond with Rahni, who required surgery as a baby, so he always wrapped her in cotton

wool. Finally, Ripley came along who completed their family. Terry will always have one up on Trevor Stuart because this is the name Trevor had picked but Terry got in first.

Terry is proud of all the girls and the young women they are growing into and always told them he loved them.

The big surprise for Terry was Freya-Talei in 2015, although secretly wishing for a boy, she really is the apple of his eye. Terry would often come home during the day, "just to check up on what she was doing" even though she was only a baby so sleeping for most of the day. Most mornings we would hear the car start up and he was heading to the shops with Freya strapped in and all you could see was her little golly wog hair sitting up.

Terry was so happy to meet Freya's dad Thomas and he wishes he had met him before he got sick.

The Forbes family welcomed Terry into the family, he had special bonds with both Darrell and Maxine. Robin and Priscilla have always said he is the brother they never had. Terry's bond with the family extended to their children Curtley, Dakota-Marie and Shaniqua who loved him and much as he loved them.

In sports Terry was a pleasure to coach; always respectful and competitive, he loved basketball, football, darts and golf and was very good at all of them. A true natural whether it was knocking down 3 pointers, kicking countless goals from ridiculous distances out, throwing 180s at darts, or driving a golf ball out of sight. He was considered a legend and a role model through all these sports, especially throughout SA and the Territory.

Terry started playing basketball at the Boys Club with Mr Mac, he spoke about playing with Terry Strangways, Chad (dec), Roger and Joe Miller, Michael Brown, Victor and Dougie Waye, Barley Brown, Ricky Lang, Alan Reid and Andrew Walker. For these matches, two teams were formed from whoever was there on the day so there will be many that haven't been named here but when they were around Terry he fondly reminisced about those playing days. Paul has fond memories of him and all his mates out the back of the blue House in Spencer Street shooting hoops.

When Aunty Valerie Fuschtei and Tracey Reid formed Yuras Basketball Club in the Port Augusta Association, Terry along with those from Boys Club and other Aboriginal players in Port Augusta joined. He went on to play with Eagles then AN Rebels in A Grade. Terry won the three pointer record with 37 shots in a season, which we still believe stands today.

Although no longer playing in the Port Augusta Basketball Association, Terry participated in every Nunga Basketball Carnival representing Port Augusta, held over various years in Ceduna, Port Augusta, Adelaide and Murray Bridge. In 2004 and 2005 Terry played for West Coast Warriors, 2005 is the year Port Augusta and Ceduna did a swap for the Duckford brothers, Rodney playing for Port Augusta and Terry playing for West Coast Warriors. Both these teams made it to the grand final, Terry will talk about the 3 pointers he threw in Rodney's face but Rodney's comeback was always "we still won!"

He always spoke of making a comeback for the last 5 years and finally retook the court with Warriors for the 2015/2016 season. He was a bit rusty and took a couple of games to get his eye back in but in true Terry spirits he was highest goal scorer for each game he played. He probably would've played sooner if it wasn't having to wait for his singlet.

A story which has been repeatedly told was when Terry was picked to represent SA, during the flight to Brisbane he suffered severe air sickness. The plane had to circle a number of times before landing. When he walked on the tarmac, he immediately kissed the ground, proclaiming he was never going to fly again. Of course he had to catch the return flight to home and never boarded another plane again. Terry was the youngest player picked for this representative side.

Scott Leverington of Willsden Football Club kindly had these words to say about Terry. Terry was the A Grades leading goal kicker for the Willsden Football Club in 1991 in his first season, he kicked 39 goals in 14 games.

He played in 3 Reserves consecutive premierships for the Quorn Wolves 1998, 1999 & 2000.

Famously heard as quoting to his opponent, during a game in Port Pirie, "don't let the fat guts fool you". Terry then went on and kicked 16 goals & 8 points in the same game.

Terry had a beautiful kick of the ball, more or less unstoppable contested mark if the ball was delivered to him one on one...

Terry kicked 100 goals twice in a season in the Spencer Gulf League (SGL) Reserves. He will be remembered as a champion player, champion person, sorely missed by all. Rest in Peace brother.

In the words of Pioneer Football Club Life Member, Graeme Smith.