

Ahmed Moosha



"Uncle Mitty"

28.5.13 – 19.9.99

Uncle Mitty will be sadly missed
by all that knew him

His pain and suffering is now over

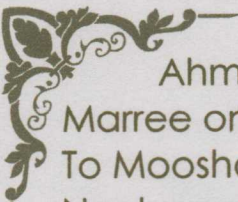
Reunited with Mum and Dad

Rest in Peace

"THE LAST CAMELEER"



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Ahmed Moosha was born in
Marree on the 28th day of May 1913
To Moosha Baluch and Adelaide
Neckmore Moosha

Known to all as Uncle Mitty

Uncle Mitty was raised in a family of six children, Partimah, Zainabi, also Nazebebe (Etty), Lal (Lolla) and Noorie (deceased.)

With very little schooling, he went out working at a very early age. At the age of 10, he was helping with camel teams operating out of Marree and Farina, carting goods up and down the tracks. Carting food and supplies to Birdsville and wool from Arrabury.

Uncle Mitty with his brother Noorie worked in Queensland transporting Copper Ore by camels. Uncle Mitty worked on many stations, which was a very lonely way of life in those days, only coming into town to get a supply of monthly rations. There were no radios for contact back then.

During the War years he worked in Marree loading coal into the troupe trains, keeping the coppers full of water and boiling for tea and coffee for the troupes going to Darwin and further on. Some of the stations that Uncle Mitty worked on in his heydays were Witchelina, Roxby Downs, Purple Downs and Callanna. He spent 13 years by himself at Wangianna Hut working for Callanna.

He returned to Marree in 1970 and began work for the now defunct Commonwealth Railways, cleaning the railway yards and the rest house area.

When he retired he spent the rest of his years in Marree doting on and spoiling his great and great great nieces and nephews.

He regularly visited and somedays stayed with Nephew Ronny and Niece in law Sue, which he liked to think they were his children. They were treated like his own.

The sweet toothed regular who'd always be spotted at the Oasis Café sipping cups of tea and secretly eating biscuits. And wasn't afraid to talk to anyone as he was always spinning a yarn to all the tourists who passed through Marree in the tourist season. Not forgetting the locals, who have and will keep a place in their hearts for him.

