

CAMOOWEAL

Should ever I go back to Camooweal
Would be in spring where desert flowers bloom
Oh the spinifex I know will still be there
And the desert pea would brighten up the gloom

Should I ever go back to Camooweal
One thing is sure I'd not be twenty two
As in that day when I first wandered there
But memories stay with me as memories do.

How fresh her memory keeps for still I feel
The velvet softness of her woven hair
And see again the moon beams in her eyes
As I did so long ago when I was there

You called to youth in that now distant day
I did not heed my heart I did not reveal
And now I know that love was born and lost
In that little town of Camooweal



In loving memory
of

Anthony Naylor



1954 - 1999





Anthony Naylor

*Beloved brother of Johnny
(deceased), Phillip, Jennifer, Edna, Jeffrey,
Brenda and Gregory.*

*Beloved "little brother" to Amy, Margaret,
Valerie and Janet*

*Muched loved uncle of Melanie, Stephanie,
Brianca, Phillip, Linda, Grant, Brianna,
Andy, Beaudine, Daniel, Rebecca, Roger,
Jimmy, Ashley, Majorie, Kerryn, Robert, Mark
and Nikita*

Loving grandfather to Jeremiah

*Beloved brother in law to Sue, Ian, Rowland,
Jackie, Robert and Fiona*

Anthony Naylor was born on the 3rd of May 1954, at Billaklina Station. His parents was Riley (deceased), and Winnie Naylor.

He spent his early years in Maree, before being placed in Colbrook Home, Adelaide. There he worked assisting with the building of houses in and around the Adelaide Hills.

In his late teens he returned to Maree, and started working for Australian National Railways, as a fetler.

Whilst living in Maree he stayed with his Uncle Johnny Patterson and auntie Joan Kennedy, and neice Jillian and nephews Peter and Michael.

He loved listening to country music, especially songs from Charlie Pride and Slim Dusty.

Illness brought him to Port Augusta, and thats where he spent his last days. Special mention must be said that he always wanted to return to Maree, whilst he was in hospital. He often talked with Uncle George Lumpkin of going back to Maree to live, and Uncle George was quoted as saying " There's only room for one bloke in Maree and thats me", then they would laugh.

Tony as he was well known was a quiet fellow, who often enjoyed the quiet life, and was a loner. He will be sadly missed by his family and all who knew him.