

## SAMPLE SECTION OF A TRANSCRIPT

**Jock SMITH**            **Interview: 25 December 2005**

**Transcript**            **Side 1 of 7**

**Tape identification** – This is an interview with Jock Smith, recorded at this home in Bloggstown on Thursday 25 December 2005. The interviewer is Mary Smith. This is side one.

*Can you start by telling me your full name?*

Jock Adolphus Smith

*And where and when were you born?*

25 December, 1919 – in Bloggstown, at the Red Roofs home down the road.

*Adolphus, that's an unusual name ...*

Yes, I was named after Mum's favourite cat. When she was little she had, um, well she had lots of cats of course, but, um, Adolphus was her favourite. She always said she never, you know, recovered from his passing. He got caught under the wheels of the cart.

*That must have been sad for her ...*

Mm

*And what was your father's full name?*

Jock William Smith.

*Did he serve in the First World War?*

Yeah – he was at Gallipoli. He was only there for a couple of days before he got hit in the shoulder and he had to be, he was, you know, shipped off.

*Shipped out?*

Yes.

*Did he recover from the wound?*

Oh yeah I s'pose so – but in the winter he sometimes complained about the aching. He was a grumpy old bugger.

*Did he tell you anything about Gallipoli?*

No – he never talked about it. Wouldn't.

*And did he farm here all his life?*

Yeah – from the time his father came to this area they've been farming. We only moved into Bloggstown when I retired from the farm – the wife wanted to be nearer the shops. Dad worked for a while after the war on the railway – you know, when they were putting the um, the rail through to Billington – they needed extra workers. It was a tough job putting that rail through, you know. There was the hill, the Bogg Hill – and they had to blow holes in it.

*For tunnels?*

Yeah – and they needed Dad's help 'cos he'd been a, well he knew a bit about explosives. So they came to him for advice ...  
Etc.