A fragmented jigsaw of memories Impressions of a father.

Lavington Henry Agar, eldest of six children, born 1901 in Tasmania.

Began his Naval career as a stoker, progressing through to Chief Mechanician.

Known as Jack, to all but his mum, who called him Lav.

Married to a Port Melbourne girl, Rita (Thelma), who he met when the ships docked at Station Pier.

Building a home together in Crib Point, Westernport, to be in close proximity to Cerberus Naval Base.

Two daughters, Joan and Margaret.

Recollections of steam train trips from Cerberus to Melbourne to meet the ship when it returned home.

Margaret, aged 5, remembers a man in a dark uniform with gold buttons and a hat. Joan, aged 10, recalls a man who was strict regarding table manners, liked his veggie garden, enjoyed drawing and did copper works such as house name plates when at sea.

Always the longing of a child hoping that dad would be amongst the returning servicemen, and praying it was all a mistake.

Photograph 1 – HMAS Sydney II going under Sydney Harbour Bridge.

Photograph 2 - L.H Agar in Uniform

Photograph 3 - Jack and Rita (Thelma) Agar

Photograph 4 – Daughters, Joan and Margaret Agar

Photograph 5 - Wife Rita, with daughters Joan and Margaret, approx 1940-41

Photograph 6 – Jack Agar at beginning of service, age 25

Photograph 7 - Jack Agar - Posted in England

Photograph 8 - Jack Agar - Chief Mechanician

Letter 1 - Written to eldest daughter Joan, June 1941

Letter 2 - Written to Mother - 8 weeks before Sydney was lost

16-6-41 My dear Joan Well hows Dads guil today I hope you are well and not feeling the cold and rainey days that you are having over there now I hope you received my letter which I sent you awhile ago and that you underslood what I said to you dear now Joan Dad may be home on leave very soon dow and if you can like the line by yourself by that time I will buy you a me little walch all for yourself I will not wail for your buthday so you had better huny up and back the line before I come home on have Now are you getting on on with your music I hope that you practice every day and when your examination sames along you were he able to pass and play all kinds of things. I hope you amd Marg are being good guils and not

slaving up because I would not like to hear that you are When are you going to write me another letter nots dout Lorger dear because I am always it cheers had up so sil down and as you can, I expect you are growing a big gil now Joak and wice now be as hig as Mother now I hope you help your Mother in the house and don't forget to bearn to cook then you can cook me a hig deniver when I come home on leave I will say good night you a hig kiss from your XXXXXX Best-love to you, Margarel o Mother Dad XXX

Seplember 30 th Dear Mother, I received your very welcome letter a comple of days ago and was very pleased to hear from you again, the season why you have not heard from me for so long is that after you left your last place and came over to Melhoune I did not have your address and did not know what had become of you so you see I was quite aufweed when I received this letter from you a while ago, I have only seen tila and the girls a since we came from abound and they are quite well and the guils are growing up and are getting quite big Rila was telling me that you had come over to Melbourne and had gone back again to Burnie and have changed your house if you had of been in Melbourne when I was home the last line I would have been very pleased to have seen you but I will have to come over

and see you work the first chance have but caunot promise you when I have been their king that perhaps you would like to come over and day down with us for a forlight or so sometime near Christmas I wice que you a relivir face if you would like to come over and I think the change would do you good you will be keny welcome both of you so please let me know later on I hay get a few days leave at the end of the you and then it would be a good chance for you woth I am quilé well and diel going diong I cannot lett you where I am al present but I am many thousands of miles away from Bumie and the beeather is very hot so you can perhaps have an idea whereabout I am I would very much like to see the old bion again and perhaps may have some buck one of these day if you see Wally browford about guid him my hest and tell him that I have an old pal of his in the mess here with me the three of uswere all in Cheria together years ago

bel him I hope he is doing alright in the business and to keep but of the war if he can she no good and thing are different to the last one Yes Keg has shure got an house full but I expect that his busines the name will share his a long him wil that erowd all alive, I expect her looking ald but I am getting that way myself these days am over 40 now and they say I do not look it but this life sure tells on one after the time that I have done in it well I hope you receive this letter alright and hoping to hear from you again very horthy I will say goodwight for the present hest love to you and dad from your boung addieso. Chief Michanician Lee Wally the chaps mame on here is Ch. Sto C. Challenger, leed W.C. to write us Mr. Ach krows
H.M.A.
SHIPS

19 Julea Stiel.
Burnie
Australia Tasmania















