

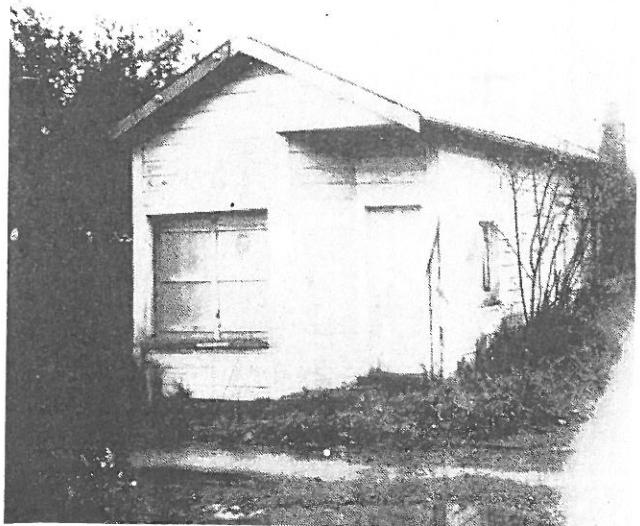


Kathleen and Joe Towersey, in 1965. (Joe aged 85 years).

Many memories of Joe Towersey remain in Featherston — like the day he arrived at a Kahutara Road farm to deliver bread, by horse drawn breadcart, to find the back doors had not been securely closed — and two loaves remained — the rest having fallen out on the way. The cost per loaf in those days was 4 pence per loaf, delivered!

Another story which caused some amusement was when Les Bryan, a drover, was having difficulty driving stock at the Camp Bakery corner. Joe and Kathleen were quietly relaxing in the kitchen, with door and gate open — when in rushed a bullock, slipping over on the linoleum, scattering things right and left — dogs barking, Les wildly shouting and cracking his whip. Joe grabbed the broom and after much commotion and animal was removed from the house.

At various intervals while Joe was away from Featherston, the bakery was operated by others, some being the Smurthwaites, Greenfields, and Nobles. During one period of business, Joe was assisted by nephew George Towersey, who lived at Murphy's Line in the family home — the dwelling being built in 1923 when the original one was destroyed by fire.



The Old Camp Bakery Building as it stands today, October 1979.