

Barbara Laukaitis (nee Ferguson) Story

All I can add to the above is that my brother, **Ralph** and I were aware as we grew up of the mystery and sadness that surrounded the Sydney's whereabouts. Every time something came up in the newspapers, we were waiting and hoping for some peace for my Mother, so she could let Grandma rest, although she had been gone since 25/11/1983.

I called my first born twin, David, after my Uncle, but Grandma and Dad never commented. My David died at work on 27/09/2002. It seemed like fate. I had taken Mum over to Perth in August 2002 to see the Memorial at Geraldton and we were both taken with the statue of the lone Mum looking out to sea, just like Grandma.

Barbara Laukaitis