

ABLE SEAMAN E. A. BOOTH

I can remember the day as Ernie Booth was about to set sail on his epic journey on the HMAS Sydney. As we said our goodbyes I never dreamed it would be our last time.

Look back as I remember as he came home on leave sometimes he would take me roller skating, and the movies, he was always there carrying me to school for I could not walk the 3 and a half miles.

He was the fifth child of eleven, and he would make sure we had a wonderful Christmas. During his time in the navy he gave all my sisters a navy brooch, which I carry close to my heart still today.

My mother and father were devastated but the family clung on to the hope that Ernie did not suffer, but as time passed we were proud of Ernie serving for his country, he was a strong and brave brother, with strong family values.

As I sit and pass on my memories of my brother to my grandchildren they sit back with a tear in their eyes of the journey their uncle took upon such a young age.

As the final day came when my family heard of the HMAS Sydney being found, it was a sigh of relief, but in the back of my mind was sadness the reality bought back after all these years of my brother's last journey.

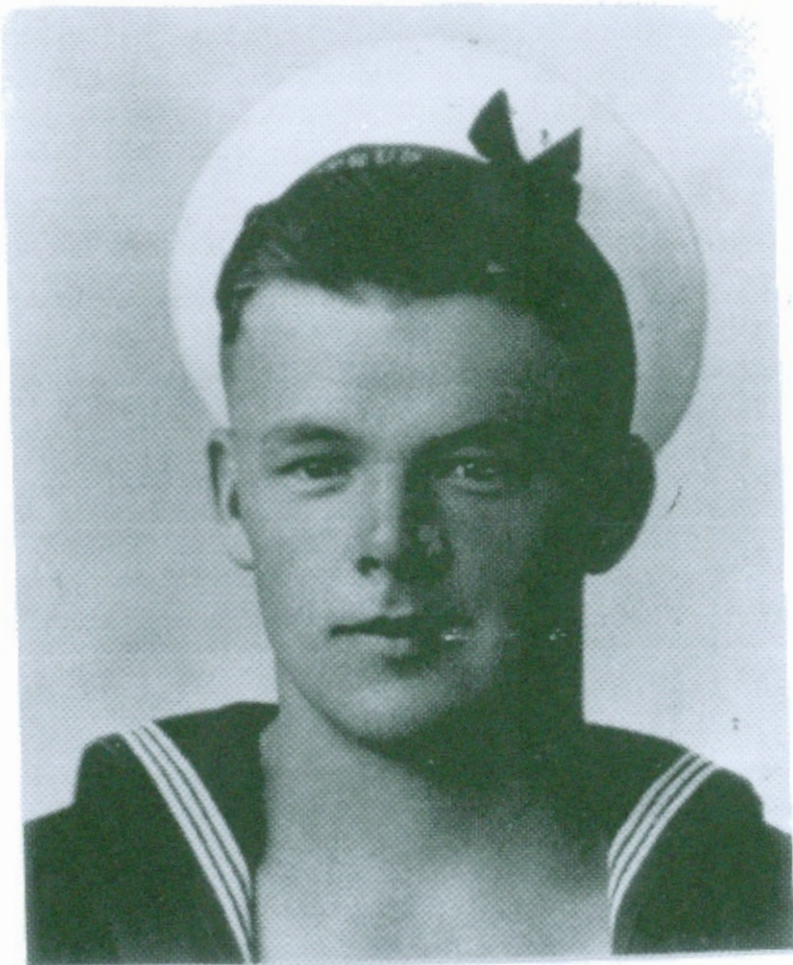
Yours Sincerely

Phyllis Booth (Asquith)

↓ Ernie



The Booth family



Ernie Booth