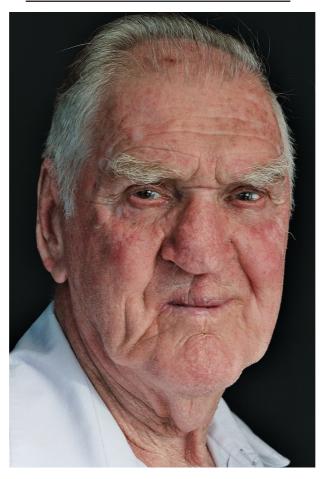
Vic Hannah 1923~2008



I took this photo of my father on his 50th Wedding Anniversary in 2002. Dad was such a softie, everyone loved him and he just adored and spoilt his family, Mum and three girls.

He was brought up in an orphanage in Palmerston North, New Zealand, because his mother did not want him and even his half sister did not acknowledge him. I cannot imagine, having been given such a wonderful upbringing from parents who were both orphaned at a young age, what that must have been like for a young man.

Dad joined the army at 17 years old, then later transferred to the RNZAF where he became a very successful chef and won many awards for his beautiful cake decorating, this was his life until he retired from the Air Force in 1967.

His first priority was always his girls, both he and Mum struggled financially to put me and my younger sister through private education and the death of my youngest sister to cancer in 1991 leaving two young children devastated them both.

It was never too much trouble for him to help anyone if they needed it, even if he didn't know them very well, he was a quiet man but he loved meeting and chatting to people, especially if they were interested in history, then they never got away from him!

I miss him dreadfully but I have such a treasure chest full of fantastic memories of him and Mum, and also his beautiful drawings.

This page has been so generously donated by my wonderful friend of 30+ years Sam Thompson.

Victoria Hannah

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