**Remembering Territory families**

**A home of one’s own**

It was just a tin shed and it was a shed and it belonged to Harold Nelson, that’s Jock Nelson’s father. And there was nothing in it. We made out beds out of beer cases and put mattresses on them and the furniture was all beer cases...

There was one wall divided as an iron partition at one end where we had the kitchen but the rest we used to just put beer cases down and put mattresses on top of them...

Yes. We all slept together...

We used to wake up in the morning and you could see where you’d been sleeping and all the rest of the sheet would be dust. You could see where your head had laid...

Ant bed floors and this is where all our washing water went down on the floors. We used to throw it all over the floors, and soapy water, and we used to throw it on to keep the floors hard.

[Northern Territory Archives Service NTRS 226, TS 284 and NTRS 219, TP 236, Clara Mills]