



## **Community voices – transcript – OH 18/4**

## **Gertrud Wilkins**

1988

Interviewer: Daniela Kautsky

Project: Lives of Older Women of Non-English Speaking Background and Their Adaption to and Contribution to Life in South Australia

Extract of an Oral History where she explains how she came to Australia as a refugee during World War II from England after fleeing Czechoslovakia in 1939.

## So you always wanted to come to Australia. It wasn't safe to stay in England, or was it just your dream?

No, I always wanted to travel and when I was a very young girl I always resented the fact that I wasn't a boy, because as a boy I could have gone as sailor all round the world. I always felt very restricted in Europe wherever I was. I liked it but I felt always the world was much more interesting in other parts. So I could have stayed in England but I wanted to go somewhere else. I had applied to go to South America to join my sister and brother-in-law there, but by that time the South Americans were not interested in anyone who had no capital. You either had to be very specially - - - . Not even with professions that they wanted. It was really capital that they were looking for, and of course I didn't have any. So I thought a second best thing would be Australia.

I went to Australia House. They sent me a message to come to Australia House. It was very difficult sending messages, because during war time it could be intercepted. However, I met a very nice gentleman - very tall - who looked down on me and said, "Now look, you really want to go Australia?" Because we knew that the ships were going down, the bombs were falling. I said, "Yes, I do". "All right." So I got a message a little bit later to come to the wharfs over in Tilbury or somewhere, to join a ship. No name was given. That was the day before I was supposed to go down to the harbour. Then I got another message, very quickly after that, not to come. It happened three times. Three times I was advised to go down to the wharf - to the harbour - and three times it was cancelled. What I did find out much later, that neither of these ships I was supposed to go to Australia on, actually had returned. They had all been torpedoed by the magnetic mine. That was the time of the magnetic mine. I don't think anyone, anywhere, knew how many ships the British had lost.

So eventually, about two months later, I was called to Australia House again. They said, "Well look, there is no possibility of getting to Australia by boat, but you could go on a boat to New Zealand, and then find your own way across to Australia". I said, "All right".