

David Alan Weir

David was born in Brisbane in 1958 to Wilfred and Heather Weir.

He was a brother to Peter, Kathy, Cheryl and his little sister Lyn who unfortunately passed away tragically in the late 80's.

He spent his early years living in Hughenden. His Father was the mailman who did the run from Hughenden to Muttaborra. David and his siblings loved going on a run with him and camping out. He was working for Somerset Transport when Doug Wyton took the business over.

His siblings remember him as a terror of a kid. Him and Lyn smoking nearly all of Cheryl's cane bassinet for her doll, leaving school most lunchtimes only to be taken back by his Mother and riding all over Hughenden on his bike, Beetle Bum and would ride 20klm out to Galah Ck. He loved his marbles and always had a stash hidden.

In the 70's his Mother moved to Mt Gambier where he finished his schooling. This is where he did his trade as an auto electrician. He was very ingenious with old wireless, uhf and CB radio parts and anything electrical. While living in Lord St Muttaborra, he built a small wind turbine to power lights in his house to save on his power bill. Weiry was also one of the first people to install solar panels in Muttaborra.

After doing his trade, Weiry then decided to hit the road back up to Queensland to Muttaborra to see his relations The Ballard's in his short wheel based Green Toyota after a couple of visits he decided to make Muttaborra his home.

Securing a job on the local council and by the time he finished there was not much that he didn't know about all the council services and works that they performed. He was quite inventive designing extensions for his backhoe to dig neater graves which he prided himself on. He spent 34 years on Council.

He loved his Backhoe and was very knowledgeable with where the best sand, gravel and loam was on the town common also the gully opposite Angora Park where he put a good floor in which still collects the best sand today. He was always happy to deliver garden to soil to the gardeners of Muttaborra. David was a quiet achiever painting many a windmill blade for camping spots and different creeks in the Muttaborra area also putting bins out along the river as he was very good with the tourists. He also replanted many a gum tree which he found in the river beds and the gidgea trees which are thriving today at both of the houses he resided at.

David was very good with young people, giving them all a bed and a verandah to have a beer or three on. As rough as it was at times he made anyone welcome. And for the local kids he always had a biscuit barrel full of Arnott's assorted creams and sent many a packet of lollies on the mail run.

Weiry loved his dogs and cats Dog Weir was very popular around town being a border collie cross lab And we can't forget Radar the wire haired fox terrier "Chook Killer" who would always end up under the pool table at the Pub if there was a storm about. In his later years he had a ginger cat he called "Foster". Whenever he misplaced his TV remote or bankcard he blamed poor old Foster for hiding them on him.

He was involved in the local fire brigade for many years dedicating his Thursday nights to training and even got a social club going with a few beers after.

He was the Provedore and good supporter of the Golf Club for many years and also loved to help out at The Exchange Hotel where his knowledge was invaluable getting to know all the Publicans and making them feel welcome to Muttaborra.

Unfortunately ill health forced him into early retirement in his late 50's

Cheryl and John moved to Muttaborra to care for him until he needed more care and moved to Pioneers retirement home in Longreach and we would like to thank them today for the care they showed David.

He never lost his sense of humour as dry as it was.

Weiry always used to Say "You can't beat a good ole Wake in The West"

So that's what he would have liked everyone to do this ARV enjoy his Wake and have a beer.