

Obituary ~ Daryl Reginald Dicks: March 24, 1951 - May 25, 2022

Daryl Reginald Dicks was born on March 24, 1951 in Gilgandra. He passed away on May 25, 2022. Family and relations are listed below.

Mother:

Lavinia Violet Dicks (née) McWhirter (deceased).

Father:

Thomas Edward Dicks (deceased).

Siblings:

Nell: Born 1933 (deceased).

Malcolm: Born 1936.

Lois Raglus: Born 1944.

Married:

Barbara Jones: March 23, 1974 - deceased 2009.

Children:

Suzanne Michel Dicks - September 10, 1976.

Amanda Danielle Dicks - October 20, 1981.

Grandchildren:

Benjamin Daryl Davidson - December 12, 2012.

Created in Adelaide on June 1, 2022

His wishes were for his ashes to be returned home to Gilgandra and buried with his dad Thomas Edward in the Gilgandra Cemetery.

His horse Oscar, pictured in the funeral notice, will carry him in the procession from Lois Raglus' (his sister) to the cemetery via Nanna Dicks' (Lavinia) house in Station Street, the post office (his first job), the war memorial (past his plaque from Vietnam), then on to the cemetery.

*** See Classifieds

The following is the eulogy from his cremation service in Adelaide

By Suzie Dicks

Dads are someone to look up to, someone to follow, someone to admire, someone to be proud of, and someone to brag about, someone to hold, and someone to cry with, someone to learn from and someone to respect, someone to listen and someone to talk to, someone to try and impress, sometimes rebel against and most of all share everything life has to offer.

I am so lucky to be able to say that Mandy and I had all this - he was my best friend.

Dad (also known as Dixiel) was born in Gilgandra hospital and spent his early years in Tooraweanah. Born the youngest of four children of Thomas Edward, and Lavinia Violet.

Dad was the apple of his father's eye and always had a sparkle in his eye and a smirk on face when he told the story of his father sneaking him two bob to buy a tube of condensed milk, he had a sweet tooth from an early age.

Dad's first job was a post office clerk in Gilgandra for the Post Master General. On September 23, 1969, Dad enlisted in the army.

Like so many other young men on February 15, 1971, he embarked on HMAS Sydney for 10 days, to fight in Vietnam.

During his time in the army and at war, the friendships/bonds and brotherhoods are still here today. When Dad came home, the war posted him to Woodside, South Australia. During this time he met Munn. They were married on March 23, 1974.

From this marriage the two most important people to him were born. Even though separated in 1992, they worked together for each and every significant event in our lives and in Munn's final days in hospital in 2009, he never left our side.

Discharged from the army in 1978, this is when Dad returned to his other love, horses and rodeo. From truck driver to farrier, all of Dad's jobs were around being able to ride horses. Like many others in SA, he worked as an extra on the movie 'The Lighthorseman'. While working on this movie, Dad met Ray Winstade and through this mateship in 1986/87, Dad was employed as headstock man and actor on the Australia miniseries 'Dirtwater Dynasty'. Dad was also a stuntman in few other TV series and commercials.

Dad always came back to horses, he taught both girls to ride and always supplied us with good horses. Dad was a tough man - it was his way or the highway. He drove both Mandy and I all over the country to give us the opportunity to compete. Many who travelled with us will know Dad always left everything to the last minute.

Many Friday nights we spent redesigning or fixing the horse truck before we could leave to go to the rodeo that was on the next day.

His love of team roping grew over the years, but his true event was steer wrestling. He would always get me to send him videos - he said it was the "event worth watching".

Vietnam reunions and 'The Goon Platoon (3RAR Charlie Company - Seven Platoon) were something he cherished dearly.

His last job before retiring was stud manager at Sinclear Park in Mount Pleasant. Again Dad's love of horses shone through.

His love of rugby was known by many and you could not ring him when the game was on, as he wouldn't answer the phone. Or if he did he would yell at you.

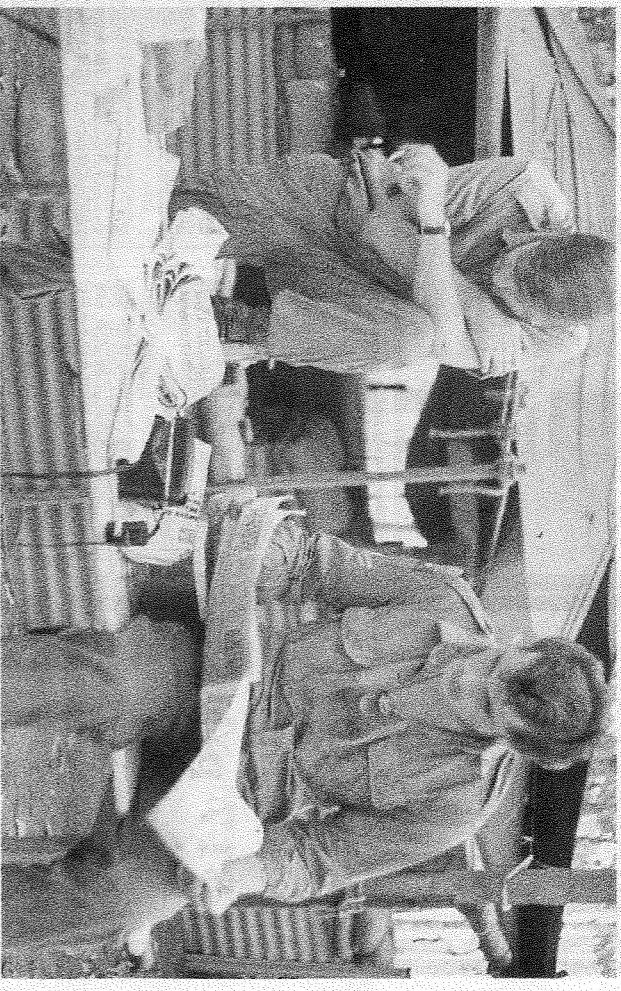
In 2012 Mandy gave Dad some news, that he was going to be a 'Grumpy'. 'Ben' was born on 12/12/2012, and was the apple of Dad's eye.

A soldier, a stunner, a cowboy, dad's love and passions were far and wide, which shows here now, as unlucky as I feel today [June 1, 2022] I am extremely lucky that Mandy and I are surrounded by so many people, mates and brothers, that in some way Dad has touched their lives.

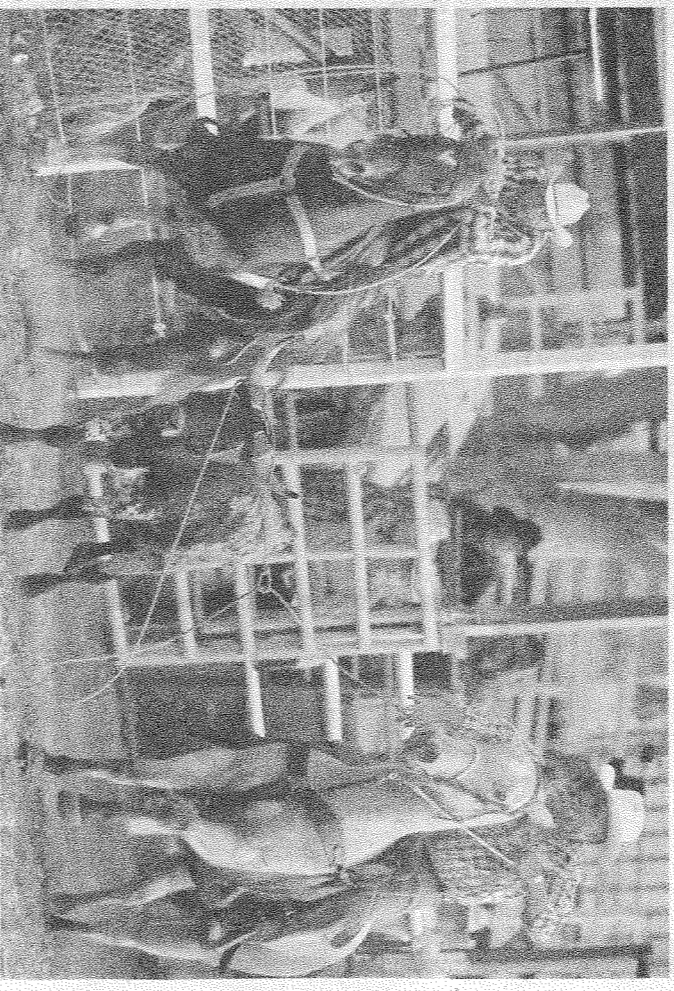
There are so many stories so, please share these as we celebrate the full wonderful, amazing life dad had.

Stand down cowboy. Your duty is done - we will miss you.

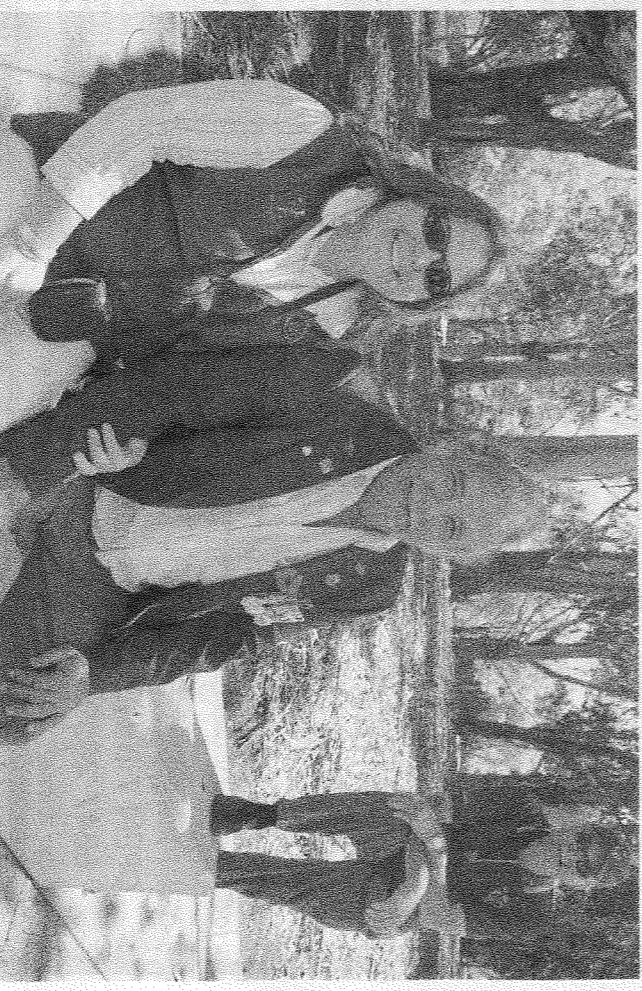
Vale Daryl Reginald Dicks



The late Daryl Dicks (right) and a 3 RAR soldier at Núi Đất in Vietnam. Photos supplied.



Friend Dennis Sparrow and Daryl Dicks during a roping event in Darwin.



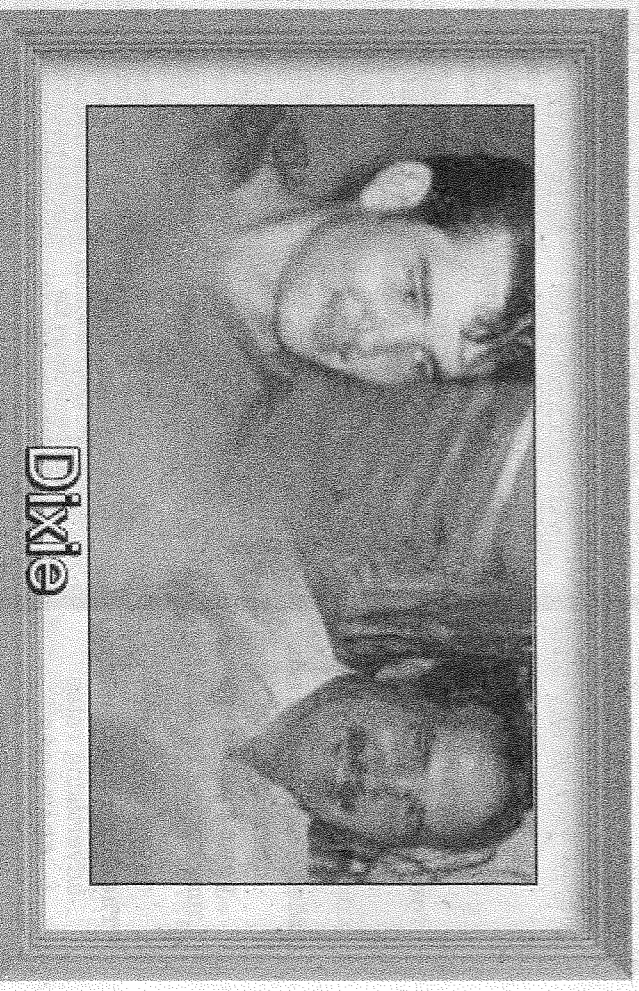
Suzie Dicks with her late father Daryl Dicks in Canberra.



Bob Wood and Daryl Dicks.



Daryl Dicks, a young soldier.



Dixie' - former and later years.