



PARLIAMENT OF WESTERN AUSTRALIA

ARTHUR MARSHALL, OAM

Condolence Motion



Legislative Assembly

Tuesday, 26 June 2018

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MR M. McGOWAN (Rockingham — Premier) [2.01 pm] — without notice: I move —

That this house records its sincere regret at the death of Mr Arthur Dix Marshall and tenders its deep sympathy to his family.

I start by acknowledging the members of Arthur's family who are here in the gallery today: his wife, Helen; his children Scott and Dixie; their partners, Megan and Luke; and his grandchildren Tom, Abby, Jack, Matilda and Charlie. Arthur Marshall was elected to this place in 1993 as the member for Murray. He is a member whom all sides of this chamber remember fondly.

Born in 1934 in East Fremantle to parents, Horrie and Eunice, Arthur was for most of his life prior to his election a sportsman, and he descended from sporting stock. His father, Horrie, was a champion cyclist; his mother, Eunice, was club champion at East Fremantle Bowling Club; and grandfather Arthur was reportedly one of the top footballers in the goldfields until he was lured to East Fremantle Football Club for two shillings and sixpence a game plus a job on the wharf. Arthur, although known as a tennis player, also excelled as a footballer for East Fremantle and played table tennis and pennant squash. However, he excelled at tennis, and following some time on the European tour, qualified for Wimbledon in 1955, and again in 1956, when he made it to the third round. He lost his final set 22–20. Following this, however, he found himself, like so many sportsmen in this era, caught in the limbo that came with being a professional player rather than an amateur and was unable to compete at Wimbledon the following year. Regardless, Arthur would go on to achieve great success off the world circuit.

In 1960, he married Helen and opened the Arthur Marshall Tennis Academy, which went on to be one of the largest tennis academies in Australia. Although focused south of the river, he also ran classes across regional Western Australia, where to this day a deep love of tennis abides. It is estimated that he coached around 3 500 students over his career, whether it was a promising young Western Australian boy or girl, or one of his private, mature-age students, such as Alan Bond—although it is difficult to imagine Alan Bond being motivated to hit his serves for a can of coke as a reward!

Arthur's all-rounder nature on the sporting field was matched in his career. He was a businessman, radio and television presenter, commentator, promoter, journalist and justice of the peace. But he still had more to add to this already impressive résumé. In 1993, after his semiretirement, he was elected to the seat of Murray in this Parliament. He noted in his valedictory speech that he was initially reluctant to put up his hand for Murray, but, at age 57, he felt he needed a challenge that would distract him from dwelling on the possibility that the kidney cancer he had beaten a few years prior would come back. He would eventually switch to the seat of Dawesville following Murray's abolition in a redistribution. He went on to serve as Parliamentary Secretary Assisting the Minister for Mines; Tourism; Sport and Recreation from 1997 to 2001.

Importantly for this chamber, Arthur himself noted in his valedictory speech that he contributed three important reforms to Parliament. Firstly, he apparently initiated the current system of desks with shelves, lights and microphones that are in front of us today. Secondly, he worked with Graham Edwards to install disability-friendly toilets in Parliament. He noted with some regret that by the time they were operational, Graham was in the federal Parliament and unable to carve his name on the stall. Thirdly, he spearheaded the development of the parliamentary wine, which, for members needing a raffle gift or a decent affordable drop, has been a godsend. He retired in 2005, to be succeeded by Dr Kim Hames.

In 2006, he was awarded the Medal of the Order of Australia for service to the community through fundraising for a range of not-for-profit organisations, to sport, and to the Parliament of Western Australia. On top of this, he was a life member of the East Fremantle Lawn Tennis Club, South Mandurah Tennis Club, Tennis Seniors Western Australia, Tennis West, East Fremantle Football Club, and Peel Thunder Football Club, which he campaigned to have admitted to the West Australian Football League. He was the inaugural chairman of the Peel Health Campus fund, for which he raised funds to finance a new paediatric wing.

I remember Arthur from the first two terms I was in this place. He was an enthusiastic debater and was always prepared to get up and have a go. He was formidable during parliamentary estimates hearings, at which he used to represent Hon Norman Moore. His capacity, in any context, to come up with a sporting analogy to deal with any issue or argument was legendary. As a young opposition spokesperson trying to get to the nub of issues whilst

Arthur was defending valiantly with sporting analogies, I found it somewhat infuriating at that time. He was well liked across the chamber and quite a raconteur. People always like talking to him because much of Western Australia's history was wrapped up in Arthur. He knew lots of people, lots of places and lots of things that had occurred, and he was always willing to have a chat about them. He was a very loyal and committed Liberal Party member. At one time—it was legendary—he ran in the Fremantle electorate by-election, which saw Jim McGinty elected, and apparently did very well in that election campaign in 1990, or thereabouts. He was very proud of that. I am not sure, but I do not think he liked Jim much, so he was very proud of how well he did in that campaign in 1990.

In his valedictory speech, Arthur gave a piece of advice to younger members about longevity, and it remains sage advice for all members of Parliament. He said —

... it is better to be a flickering flame that never goes out, than a flash in the pan.

Vale Arthur Marshall.

Members: Hear, hear!

DR M.D. NAHAN (Riverton — Leader of the Opposition) [2.08 pm]: Arthur Marshall will be remembered as both a great Western Australian sportsman and an effective and greatly respected local representative and member of the Legislative Assembly.

He was born in East Fremantle in August 1934, and East Fremantle never left the boy. The son of bookmaker and former champion cyclist Horrie Marshall, he was educated at Palmyra Primary School, Fremantle Boys High School and Wesley College, where he was house captain and prefect, and Wesley never left the boy. Arthur subsequently served as a member of the Wesley College council, foundation president of Old Wesley Football Club, president and life member of the Old Wesley Collegians' Association and a life member of the Wesley College Parents' and Friends' Association. Altogether, he became a life member of eight different organisations. In 2000, he was inducted into the Wesley College hall of fame.

Having qualified as a level 3 tennis coach, Arthur built his career as a tennis professional playing professional tennis during a two-year stint overseas with his good mate Bruce Francis. One of the great stories I heard at the funeral was about the two of them going to Italy with no money, where they bought a Lambretta motorcycle. They piled onto it with four tennis rackets and limited gear, and drove around Europe, Britain and the United States for two solid years. It would have been an excellent coming-of-age movie and, of course, you can read it in the book that he was still trying to sell at his funeral, titled *Never a Dull Moment*.

He built a career as a sports businessman, creating Arthur Marshall Tennis World in East Fremantle and Claremont, and the Arthur Marshall Tennis Academy, eventually with 50 instructors coaching over 3 500 students. He represented our state in tennis and table tennis, and played at Wimbledon, as I said, in 1955 and 1956, reaching the first and third rounds respectively. Arthur was president and life member of the East Fremantle Tennis Club, the Veterans Tennis Association of Western Australia, and of the Tennis Professionals Association of WA. In 1987 he was awarded Coach of the Year by Tennis WA. He also played A-grade squash between 1957 and 1962 and played league football for East Fremantle in 1954 and from 1958 to 1961. He became a vice-patron and life member of the East Fremantle Football Club. Thanks to both his sporting achievement and communication skills, Arthur Marshall served as a football commentator on Channel Seven, and also wrote a column on tennis for 20 years.

Without seeking a political career, Arthur agreed in 1990 to a request from Hon Clive Griffiths, MLC, to nominate as the Liberal candidate in the Fremantle by-election on 26 May following the resignation of former Deputy Premier David Parker. He led the poll in a field of 11 candidates, finishing 350 votes ahead of the Australian Labor Party with 35.7 per cent of the primary vote. At the final distribution of Green preferences, he was defeated by Jim McGinty by 1 740 votes, but his final percentage of 45.1 stands as the strongest Liberal result in the district of Fremantle since 1921. Not since 1910 had a non-Labor candidate in the port city led on primary votes. It was a good outcome. He also lectured anybody who would listen to him, including me, that the only way to win is to go door to door and talk, which I did. The only problem he had was that he was a talker, and when he went door to door, he had to spend a lot of time doing so, because he talked a lot.

A year later Arthur had to overcome kidney cancer and during his semiretirement, he relocated to Mandurah. In 1992, at the age of 57, he was persuaded to nominate for the district of Murray, a seat that then comprised the Shire of Murray and the outer sections of Mandurah. Murray had been narrowly won for the Australian Labor Party by Keith Read in 1989, but subsequent strong enrolment growth in Coodanup and Greenfields weakened the Liberal electoral prospects. Arthur won Liberal preselection, with a very senior member of the selection panel commending him as a candidate and future member, describing Arthur as having an essentially sunny personality like that of Sir David Brand. Arthur campaigned hard, again doorknocking—that was a hard electorate to doorknock in—and in February 1993 was elected for Murray with a margin of 368 votes and a two-party preferred vote of 51.3 per cent. The gain of Murray with a swing of 2.2 per cent was one of six seats that ensured victory for the Richard Court coalition government. A redistribution created the district of Dawesville, based on the

southern part of the City of Mandurah, but still including Coodanup and Greenfields. At the December 1996 election, Arthur's efforts as a local member were rewarded with a further swing of 5.3 per cent and a final majority of 2 450 votes, or just shy of 60 per cent.

His community involvement was reflected by his life memberships of the South Mandurah Tennis Club and Peel Thunder Football Club, where he founded and chaired its 100 Club and campaigned for its inclusion in the West Australian Football League. He was assiduous in his support of all local sport, and later was to advise aspiring Liberal candidates that they should never neglect to attend netball games if they wanted to get the women's vote. I heard that from him myself, and it is right. It was altogether appropriate that from 1997 to 2001 Arthur Marshall served as Parliamentary Secretary Assisting the Minister for Mines; Tourism; Sport and Recreation. Within the Parliamentary Liberal Party he was nicknamed "the Coach", as he forcefully advocated cooperation and teamwork, especially in the difficult early years of opposition after 2001. As he reflected in his valedictory speech —

... I certainly pricked a few consciences on the difference between selfishness, individualism and power plays.

As captain of the Parliamentary Sports Club, he created the first parliamentary tennis team. Clearly, he had advantages there. He was proud to enjoy friendships across party lines and in his first term, quite literally, extended the hand of friendship across the chamber when a Labor member had just made a difficult and embarrassing personal statement.

Arthur was justly proud of his achievements for the people of Murray and Dawesville. He secured a surplus Homeswest house to serve as the Barragup preprimary school, and then persuaded Alcoa to pay for its transport from Hilton—just to illustrate his commitment. Arthur's term saw the completion of the Dawesville Cut and the Mandurah Performing Arts Centre. He served for five years on the Mandurah Ocean Marina Taskforce and his constant advocacy resulted in the expansion of the Peel hospital from 30 to 150 beds. In the adverse electoral climate of 2001, Arthur retained Dawesville by 855 votes, or just shy of 53 per cent, despite preferences being directed against him. In his final term, he served as opposition spokesman for sport and recreation, road safety and the Peel region. In 2005, he campaigned strongly for Kim Hames as his Liberal successor in Dawesville, when a drop of 3.7 per cent in the Liberal vote reflected the extent of the loss of his personal following. After leaving Parliament, he continued his community service as inaugural chairman of the Peel Health Campus Foundation from 2005 to 2010, for which he persistently raised funds. He continued as a most effective fundraiser for a range of charities and was awarded a Medal of the Order of Australia in 2006. Arthur would have been celebrated as a great Western Australian sporting figure whether or not he had entered Parliament; however, his parliamentary service was of equal value and significance. In two elections, in 1993 and 2001, his reputation, personality and campaigning made the difference between defeat and victory. Without holding cabinet office, he was a notable force for constructive good in Parliament and the electorate during his 12 years' service. His sunny nature and strong family and community values reflected the fact that Arthur was a very good human being.

Arthur and Helen enjoyed a most happy marriage for 58 years. We extend our condolences to Helen, their sons, Clark and Scott, their daughter, Dixie, and to their families. Arthur's was a life lived large and to the full, and definitely, there was never a dull moment.

MS M.J. DAVIES (Central Wheatbelt — Leader of the Nationals WA) [2.18 pm]: I rise on behalf of my colleagues in the Nationals WA to express our condolences on the passing of Arthur Marshall, OAM, to his wife; sons, Clark and Scott; daughter, Dixie; and their respective families, some of whom are here today in the gallery. Originally elected to the seat of Murray, Arthur certainly had his work cut out for him. The Murray electorate encompassed everything surrounding, but not including, Mandurah. This meant that Arthur had to balance the concerns of the dairy farmers in Coolup with those of the young families in Greenfields. Even after his seat was abolished and he became the member for Dawesville, *Hansard* and the public record shows that he supported efforts to assist and advocate for rural and regional Australia far beyond his own electorate. He was passionate about the electorate, advocating at times for a bus line to Mandurah and later a train line. We have also heard about his advocacy for upgrades to the Peel hospital from 30 to 150 beds, and how he oversaw the completion of the Dawesville Channel project, realised the Dwellingup library and Barragup preprimary school for those respective communities, and assisted the Dwellingup caravan park in gaining heritage status. He was such a strong advocate for sport within the community, which is absolutely no surprise, considering his enormous sporting prowess as a tennis world champion. He worked and advocated tirelessly for Peel Thunder to be admitted into the WAFL. We noted that he also supported bills such as the Human Reproductive Technology Amendment Bill in 2005, and said it was because it would provide hope for his and other constituents across Australia.

On a more sombre note, I understand that after the 2004 Boxing Day tsunami, Arthur helped many families find their children, mothers and fathers and return them to their homes. It is understandable that for these reasons he was granted a Medal of the Order of Australia in 2006. His aim to help people to better their lives was most definitely achieved, not just once but over and again throughout his public life. May he be forever remembered as a man of integrity and remain an inspiration for future members of this Parliament for Western Australia.

To his family, we in this house understand what it is like to share family members with the public. You are no doubt enormously proud of him and we thank you for sharing him with us and the broader community. My parliamentary colleague Peter Rundle will provide a more in-depth contribution on behalf of the Nationals WA; he knew him very well.

MRS M.H. ROBERTS (Midland — Minister for Police) [2.20 pm]: I am keen to make a contribution to this condolence motion for the late Arthur Marshall. Arthur Marshall was someone I got to know when I was about 12 years old, because, as has already been remarked on, he was a tennis coach in Western Australia. He was one of the most prominent and prolific coaches in WA. When I was at primary school, I went to one of his rivals, Bruce Robinson at the Mount Lawley Tennis Club, but once I started high school, Arthur was tennis coach there. I was a long way from being a star tennis player; indeed, I was not particularly keen on sport at all, but Arthur always made it enjoyable. It is without question that he had an impact on the lives of thousands of Western Australians and probably came into contact with tens of thousands of young Western Australians through his coaching career.

I always say that I was kind of an only child. I was certainly my mother's only child whilst I was at school. Mum decided that in the school holidays it would really benefit me to mix with other children, so she sent me to something called the Arthur Marshall sports camp, which, surprisingly, was held at Wesley College. Whilst the boarders and everyone were not in their accommodation, he held the sports camp there, and we would go there for a week. I did not particularly want to go. I certainly did not want to sleep in a kind of dormitory with lots of other people I did not know. I was fairly new to the school and I had made an assumption that other kids from the school would go, but most of my friends at an all-girls catholic school were from very large families who did not need the social integration of being sent off to the Arthur Marshall sports camp. I arrived at Wesley College, having been kind of an only child, and slept in a dormitory and was part of this full-on experience that Arthur had organised for us. As part of the sports camp we did not just play tennis; we did everything. Arthur took us tenpin bowling, we played table tennis and he took us to the Tattersalls club—I did not even know what that was when we went there—where we experienced a sauna and then a deep plunge thing and whatever else. There was no aspect of sport we did not get to experience. We would be playing something before breakfast and something before morning tea. Arthur would then give us further coaching tips while we ate and he would do this thing that anyone who went to the sports camps would remember. Arthur was larger than life, and whilst we were sitting there eating dinner, he would say, "I'll just pretend I am such and such from Channel Seven", or somewhere or other, and he would interview people and there would be this whole carry-on. Arthur was big on trophies, and I received a number of trophies from Arthur over time. I got the trophy for fencing, as in sword fighting; I got the runner-up for table tennis, which is what we did after dinner at night-time, because you just could not stop playing some kind of sport, even after dinner.

Subsequently, as a member of Parliament, I got another trophy from him. We went on a committee trip during which I got to know Arthur much better as an adult. On the committee trip was Dr Kim Hames, Rhonda Parker and Roger Nicholls. We were supposed to have Judy Edwards, but she had recently had a child, so Judy did not travel with us. As a result, I went on the committee trip with a bit of trepidation that these other three Liberals were going to outnumber me and push me off the nearest cliff! As it turned out, one of the other members nearly got pushed off a cliff, I think, rather than me. Arthur got to know people on both sides of the house and he made friends on both sides of the house. Arthur and I found pretty quickly that we had a lot of things in common. His father was a bookmaker and my grandfather, who assisted in bringing me up, was also an old SP bookmaker, so we had a lot in common to talk about. Arthur was great company. At various times he would allocate duties and say what we would be doing, but it was always a lot of fun being in Arthur's company. He would try to coach everyone and tell them where they were going. He was taking a very special interest in Kim Hames. Keep in mind that at this time none of those three members of Parliament, who all eventually became ministers, had been a minister. Arthur's favourite, without doubt, was Kim Hames, and he was coaching him to be a minister. He would say to me, "I am trying to teach him. Do you know the story of the old bull and the young bull?" You would get another story from Arthur about what he was trying to achieve and the advice he was giving. We had a few fractious moments on this committee trip, but at the end of the day, before we flew home, we had a committee dinner—the last meal together before we got on the plane to come back to WA. I think Arthur had been at the Lincoln Memorial, and while he was there he had bought Lincoln Memorial medals. At this dinner he stood up and gave us all an award. He gave a special presentation to everybody and everyone's award was for something different—for whatever positive contribution he thought we had made to that particular trip and to the group or the committee's work. That is the kind of guy he was.

He had a smile as big as his heart. He was a generous person. His smile is hard to forget and he never let an opportunity go by. I remember when I was Minister for Housing and Works, he sidled up to me and said, "Now, about my Mandurah hospital and this children's wing, it's going to cost a lot of money if Building Management and Works do it. I've got a plan; we could do it another way. We could involve local contractors and whatever." Arthur never took no for an answer. He probably had Kim Hames and others people

in tow, but Arthur was the organiser. He was raising the money for this children's ward at the Mandurah hospital. He was going to make it happen and wanted to get the best bang for his buck in terms of the dollars he raised. He did not want a government agency taking a percentage when it was employing the contractors. After a lot of process and so forth, we came up with a way of trialling this new procurement method, which I think was used pretty successfully on that occasion.

I, too, certainly want to express my condolences to Helen, Dixie, Scott, Clark and their respective families. Arthur will leave a really big gap, because he was a larger-than-life character. He was a friendly character. He was someone who loved to laugh at a joke, but who also had time for people who were in need. He was one of the great characters of this place. I think we were fortunate to have him here contributing to the Parliament, and without doubt the people of Dawesville were very fortunate to have him as their local member of Parliament.

MR J.E. McGRATH (South Perth) [2.28 pm]: I rise to make a few comments about my good friend Arthur Marshall. Other members have mentioned Arthur's curriculum vitae, which we all know is most impressive, but I am going to tell a couple of stories about Arthur, whom I got to know once I came to this place. Like the member for Midland, my two children also went to one of those camps at Wesley College, and my daughter reminded me that a very young Dixie Marshall got the girls down and gave them some coaching and tuition. I said, "I had a bit of coaching from Dixie too when she worked for the former Premier, and I am sure it would have been spot on!" Erin went on to become quite a good player at Mercedes College. She was the captain of one of the teams and, as a result of the tuition, she joined the Royal King's Park Tennis Club, so we felt a lot of gratitude to Arthur at that time when I was a young fellow bringing up a young family.

But I got to know Arthur more when I got into Parliament. Trevor Sprigg was a member of Parliament at the time and Arthur had got hold of Trevor and said, "We've got this parliamentary sports club and we have a bowls team. All the old bowlers are dying off and we need some younger MPs to get involved in the bowls." I said, "Okay; all right", and within a year or two, I was elected captain of the bowls team. One of the captain's jobs was to select the teams when we went away. Every year a bowls carnival is held in another city, and it rotates around Australia. We were getting ready for this bowls carnival and had 12 players nominated to travel to, I think, Adelaide. I got a call from Arthur, who said, "How are you going with the teams?" I said, "What I'm planning to do, Arthur, is, because we've got 12 players, pick three nice even teams." He said, "Don't you want to win?" I said that I did and he said, "Pick the best team and don't worry about the others. Just pick one good team and they'll win." So we picked a team and that team won three titles in a row, much to the disappointment of the then member for Murray-Wellington and the Speaker, who did not make it on to the A team.

The SPEAKER: It was Liberal bias!

Mr J.E. McGRATH: I can say to them that they have Arthur to blame for that. Arthur was a winner and he said, "If you want to win, you put the best team in." He did not believe in socialism, even in bowls!

I grew up in Fremantle, like Arthur did. He grew up in Palmyra and I grew up in Hamilton Hill. I reckon Palmyra would have been a bit like Toorak compared with Hamilton Hill, but it was a tough, working-class area. As a young boy, I remember Arthur playing for East Fremantle in his first year. I think that was 1954. He went away to Wimbledon and then came back and played again. Arthur was a great raconteur; he loved to tell stories. He told us a story about the first game he played against South Fremantle. He was playing on the half-forward flank. He knew the South Fremantle guy he was playing on because they had grown up in the area he lived in as a kid and he used to say, "How are you going, young Marshall?" Arthur was playing on him on this day in his first ever game and thought, "This bloke will look after me." But the first thing the guy did was hit him. Soon after that, Jack Sheedy, the captain of East Fremantle, came trotting down and said, "Arthur, go into the middle. I'll stay here." Arthur looked around and the next thing he saw was that the bloke who had hit him was on the ground. As they were going off at quarter time, Jack said, "Hit the kid again and I'll give you another one!" Arthur did not mind embellishing his stories, but they were always great stories.

Whenever we went and played bowls, Arthur would always get up and grab hold of the microphone; you could not keep him away from it. He was very entertaining. Politicians from every state and different parties would be there and Arthur would take control of the night and regale them with stories from the past. I remember on the Friday after a bowls carnival in Perth, we organised a river cruise down to Fremantle. These people had been sitting on the boat looking at millionaires' row, the beautiful Swan River, Point Walter and all those places. When we went past Blackwall Reach, which has been in the news lately, Arthur grabbed the microphone and said, "Very soon we'll be passing an area that has produced more great sports people than any other place in the world—East Fremantle!" That is what Arthur was like; he loved East Fremantle. His greatest love was Fremantle and the East Fremantle Football Club. He played for the club and was a life member. He ended up a vice patron of the club and I am still a vice patron of the Sharks. He was a top lawn bowler, a very good golfer, and, obviously, a very good tennis player, playing at Wimbledon two years running. He was also the state champion table tennis player and an A-grade squash player. Apart from being a great sportsman, he went on and became a commentator. Last night I was sitting at home and thought, "I want to hear Arthur do some commentary."

I looked up the 1979 grand final, in which, as the Minister for Transport and the member for Armadale would be well aware, East Fremantle beat South Fremantle in front of a record crowd. Arthur was calling the game and I said to myself, “This guy would be as good as any of the modern day callers.” For a guy who did not have training in media or anything like that, he was very professional. I remember one of his lines during the first quarter when there was plenty of excitement. This is where his parochial Fremantle-ism came out. He said, “Talk about a partisan crowd! Even the breeze is coming up from Fremantle—a strong southerly. Ninety-five per cent of the crowd are Fremantle folk.” Arthur would not have known that at all. A lot of people might go to grand finals who might not barrack for the two teams, but Arthur was all about Fremantle.

Arthur was probably the most decent person I have ever met. I never heard him swear or say anything in anger. I never heard him say anything negative; he was always positive. He would have gone into that Fremantle by-election to win. He would have been positive, even though he probably had no chance. He was a very positive person. Arthur did lean on you from time to time. I got a call from him one day. He said, “John, I want a favour.” I asked, “What’s that, Arthur?” He said, “I want you to sponsor the East Fremantle Bowls Club.” I told him that it was not even in my electorate. He said, “There are a lot of Labor people down there and we need a bit of Liberal presence.” I think he got Simon O’Brien and he ended up getting me to say okay, so I had a sign at the East Fremantle Bowls Club that was there for a couple of years until I could sneak it away without Arthur knowing.

I remember when we went down to the Pinjarra Golf Club for a charity day—I think it was for breast cancer or something like that—and Arthur wanted a few members of Parliament to go down. Arthur did an auction. When he did an auction you would be sitting there, not even put your hand up and he would say, “\$200—John McGrath!” Afterwards, he would pat you on the back and say, “You didn’t mind, did you?”

To Arthur’s family—Helen, Dixie, and Scott—he was a wonderful man and one of the most amazing people I have ever met. We really will miss him. The bowls will not be the same without Arthur. I am just wondering whether the Minister for Sport and Recreation or the Speaker will be trying to get his spot in the A team when we play next year.

MR D.A. TEMPLEMAN (Mandurah — Leader of the House) [2.38 pm]: It is great to be able to speak about the late Arthur Marshall, OAM. In 1993 I stood for the seat of Mandurah—I was only a very young fellow at the time—and was defeated. At the time, Arthur was elected to the seat of Murray, defeating Labor’s Keith Read. However, in 1994 when I won a seat on the City of Mandurah council, one of the first people to ring me to congratulate me was Arthur Marshall. In subsequent elections and the 2001 election, when I was successful in winning the seat of Mandurah, again, one of first people to ring to congratulate me was Arthur. From that moment on he would call me his apprentice. He said to me, “Just stick by me and watch what I do and learn.” That started a really enduring relationship in this place even though, of course, we were on opposite sides. Back then I was part of the Gallop and then Carpenter governments and Arthur was on the other side. During that time we had some great spars.

During the years of the Gallop government the Perth–Mandurah rail line was being constructed. There was always to-ing and fro-ing when motions were put forward and when the bill to build the Mandurah line was presented to the house. There was an ongoing to-ing and fro-ing between, particularly, Arthur and I. I, of course, always said that we were going to build it and that we had thought of it first. Arthur would always say, “We thought of it first.” During a particularly interesting debate I went off on what I must admit was a high-powered very rapid-fire attack about how the Liberal Party would never deliver it and only the Labor Party would deliver it. I went on for a little while and at the end of the speech I said, “That is why the government will deliver it to the people of Mandurah in 2006.” Arthur stood up straightaway and stated —

The address by the member for Mandurah would have to be the greatest piece of hogwash that I have heard ... Before we gave Mandurah its performing arts centre the member was unheard of. He did a few courses in acting. The House has just seen an act. It would not have won an Academy Award. I think that, as a little boy, the member played by himself too much and did not reach adolescence. That was a lightweight performance.

He loved using that word “lightweight”. That was when the great wager was placed. To conclude his speech, Arthur then said —

I have a small wager with the—for the moment—Minister for Planning and Infrastructure that the track will not be finished by 2006.

He said it would not and, of course, everyone knows that was like a red rag to a bull for Hon Alannah MacTiernan so, in the dying days of 2006, I think it was very late in December, Alannah rang me and said, “Look, we’ve got to get Arthur on this bet.” There was no electrification of the track at that stage but the rails were down, so she told me to meet her at a little siding near Wellard. She had a diesel locomotive ready and had told Arthur that he had to meet us at a certain time at the train station in Mandurah, which had not been completed; the platform was still incomplete. We chugged off and the thing was going only about 10 kilometres an hour. It was very confined

and it was very interesting to be in a confined space with Alannah and the driver. As we pulled in to the Mandurah train station, there, standing on the side of the platform with a bottle of Moët in a box—because he said, “I’ll bet you a bottle of Moët”—was Arthur Marshall. He was standing there, waving. I think the press were there too. When we dismounted from this interesting diesel locomotive, Arthur presented the bottle of Moët to Alannah. She said, “Arthur, thank you very much. It is wonderful that you have honoured the bet!” It was not until later when she got back to the office that she opened it and realised that he had decanted the real Moët out and it was a cheap bottle of stale proverbial that he had given her. It was a great laugh!

He was also a great raconteur and very good at being able to get money out of anyone. When he was getting money to set up Peel football club, he rang a range of people including me; Kim Beazley, who was the federal member for Brand; and John Cowdell, who was the upper house member for the area. He said, “I want you to give me \$1 000 each as a promissory note. You’ll get it back!” He said about 20 people had promised \$1 000 and, “You wouldn’t want to be one who doesn’t promise!” So, of course, I said, “No, no; here’s the cheque, Arthur.” He said, “You’ll get it back; you’ll get it back!” Years later, I said to John Cowdell one day, “That promissory note that you gave Arthur, did you ever get it back?” He said he had got his back and I asked about Kim Beazley. He said Kim got his back too! I am afraid, Helen, I did not get mine back!

Another great thing, which the member for South Perth mentioned, was that Arthur was a great supporter of volunteers, including the Zonta Club of Western Australia. On 27 June 2002, when Arthur was speaking in Parliament about the Volunteers (Protection from Liability) Bill 2002, he mentioned the Zonta club running an annual breast cancer fundraising event. I called out to him during that debate —

Mr Templeman: Did you have a go this year? I had a go.

Mr MARSHALL: The member for Mandurah picked up the booby prize.

Mr Templeman: No. Actually, I did all right.

Mr MARSHALL: I am too polite to mention the prize the member got.

Mr Templeman: I did not see you there.

Mr MARSHALL: If the member recalls, I did the auction. He shot through, not contributing a zack, because he knew I would get him for about \$100.

Mr Templeman: You’re misleading the House. I thought you said ...

Anyway, he said that I would probably change my mind and I said I was deeply hurt and wounded. Then he had a bit of a go, because he had these great little barbs, about how many life memberships he had. He called out to me, “By the way, how many life memberships does the member for Mandurah have?” I replied, “I am not as old as you.” His response was, “Let us return to the seriousness of this debate.”

A lot has been said about Arthur Marshall’s contribution to the Peel and Mandurah area and a number of his achievements have been highlighted. There are times in this Parliament when you have people who make an impression for the character that they have, for the way that they present themselves and the way that they play the game. I think that many people, particularly those who served while Arthur was here, would know that he played the game very, very well. He enjoyed his experience and he was here to do something; he was here to make a contribution.

To you, Helen, and to your family, I really appreciated the friendship that I had with Arthur during the time that we were in this place together and after that. My sincere condolences to you and all the family.

MR P.J. RUNDLE (Roe) [2.45 pm]: On behalf of the National Party, can I pass on our condolences to the family of Arthur Marshall. I acknowledge Helen; Dixie, Luke and their children, Matilda and Charlie; and Scott and Megan, and Tom, Abby and Jack. Can I also acknowledge Clark, who is not with us here today. Like the member for Mandurah, I have some great memories of Arthur. I was really proud that when I was elected in March 2017, Arthur rang to congratulate me. I was certainly very pleased to get that call.

The Arthur Marshall Tennis Academy, as the Minister for Police mentioned, was one of the biggest things in the history of tennis in Western Australia. It was established in 1958. I think it was the largest academy in Australia. My first memory of Arthur was at the Katanning High School tennis courts. I still remember his enthusiasm in teaching us about the game of tennis. He put a can of coke in each corner of the service squares as our targets and we had five balls to try and knock one of them over. If we did happen to succeed, he would bring a warm one out of the boot of his car. It was a great reward for us! I think a lot of our kids right throughout the state have that sort of memory.

It was a few years later when I went to Wesley College that I crossed paths with Arthur again. He was the coach of the Wesley tennis team, of which I was proud to be part when we won the CAW Cup and Slazenger Cup, along with Scott, who is in the gallery. As we have heard, Arthur was a fantastic player in his own right and he always

kept us on track and made sure we were ready to compete no matter where it was, what day of the week, or which team it was against. More recently when my own boys, and Scott and Megan's son Tom, played for Wesley, Arthur was still a presence. We decided that we wanted to bring some more tradition into the school around tennis. When my wife and I first arrived there, they used to have a bit of a pizza night, and we decided we would have a big dinner to bring back some tradition. The first person we thought of was Arthur because he had that ability, as everyone has explained here today, to make people feel important. He had the ability to teach the boys the importance of the way they dressed, the way they behaved, and the way they should compete while they were at school. He enlightened us with many stories of his travels to Wimbledon and other grand slam events. He also spoke about how the first four Western Australians ever to play at Wimbledon had come through Wesley. He really made a difference to not only the boys, but also to many of the parents, including me. We learnt much of the great tennis days of the 1950s and 1960s.

More recently, Arthur launched his book, *Never a Dull Moment*. I attended the launch along with the former Premier and the member for South Perth. Dixie was the master of ceremonies for the night, and Matilda was very prominent on the microphone. Even though Arthur was not feeling 100 per cent at the time, once he got the microphone back in hand, he was back to his old self. He certainly gave us stories about tennis, his radio commentary, the East Fremantle Football Club, his political career—and, of course, the fantastic story the member for South Perth told about getting knocked over in the first quarter.

I was privileged to see Arthur only a couple of weeks before he passed away. It was out at Hale School, where he was proudly watching his grandson Charlie make his debut for the Hale first XVIII football side. He told me about Tom, who also plays league football for East Fremantle. He was really proud of all his children and all his grandchildren. There is no doubt that there are some incredible sporting genetics in the Marshall family.

On behalf of not only the Rundle family and the Nationals WA, but also all Western Australians, I can honestly say that Arthur has left his mark through his tennis academy. He has touched the lives of many and will be remembered with great fondness for his sense of humour and his exploits in a range of fields. I attribute much of my love for tennis to Arthur's guidance and enthusiasm from a young age. It is perhaps one of the reasons I keep harassing the Speaker to reinstate the parliamentary tennis court instead of letting it go to car parking! We will certainly miss him. Vale, Arthur.

MR M.P. MURRAY (Collie–Preston — Minister for Sport and Recreation) [2.52 pm]: I think it would be amiss if the Minister for Sport and Recreation did not get up, whether it be me or anyone else, to speak a few words about the coach. I did not meet Arthur until coming to the house in 2001 and we got to be quite friendly, to say the least. We spent many a night in front of the telly in the members' lounge, talking about sport. As we know, he loved a yarn and it was always about sport. I could never, ever get over the detail that he went into. You would be sitting there, thinking, "Well, that wasn't a bad shot", whether it was cricket, tennis or whatever, and he would say, "He's got his hand wrong; he's got his foot wrong." He would forever be the coach out there.

He had one particular story he liked to tell about members of Parliament, although I will not blow the whistle on him! He used to refer to "the bloke with the white boots", who was, I must say, on that side of the house! He would say, "Never trust the bloke with the white boots. All he is is a show-off and a show pony!" I do not know how he got on in later years, when we now have pink, red and orange boots, but I am sure it horrified Arthur. He would say, "That bloke over there—he might be wearing white boots. Or this one over here—he's certainly got the white boots on today!" He came from an era when it was seen as being a show-off if someone had a pair of white boots; they were just coming into fashion. As I said, Arthur would go into that level of detail and he enjoyed sport so much. If it was on telly, he would always be parked in a chair in front of the telly, willing to talk to the people around him to explain the finer details that he knew about and that we certainly did not.

There were also the times with John Bowler, the then member for Kalgoorlie, and the then Speaker, and we became friends during the bowling carnivals. They were really, really good times. The member for South Perth did cop a bit from me and the Speaker about not being in the top team, but we could not argue when they came back with the cup each time. Arthur would proudly hold it up and we would have to fill it up with beer! They were good times, with the families as well—Arthur's wife and the others' wives—and we became quite friendly. They would go off on tours while we tried to play bowls; I must say "try"! Again, when we were on the bowling green, Arthur would be adjusting the ball: "No, no, Mick. Put your left leg forward", or "put your right leg forward." But he did despair at the then Speaker. He said, "I don't think he's got any hope!" It must be a Speakers' thing, because then we had Michael Sutherland, and Arthur just shook his head. We came home one night after a day of bowling and the passageway was blocked off, and there was Michael Sutherland, at Arthur's insistence, practising bowling down the passageway for the next day, trying to keep it on track with Arthur giving plenty of advice about what was going wrong!

I will not go on for much longer, but I just refer to his nature and his smile—I am sure everyone in this room can remember his smile when he walked in. The fact that he did not make an enemy on either side of the house I think says something about the person he was and his actual nature. He told me another story that I found quite amusing,

about when he interviewed different high-profile sports people. It was just at the beginning of the era when people were paid for interviews, but he would brag about how he would get an interview and then not pay them. It was very, very cunning, because they did not sign the contract before: “Go and get your manager!” “I didn’t sign a contract!” Those sorts of things. Some of the interviews he told us about and the insights into some of those great sportsmen that Arthur was able to reveal and pass on to us were sensational. I agree that, as a commentator, he was right up there. He passed those stories on to us and they are very, very special memories.

Can I say to Arthur’s family: my sincere condolences. He will be remembered, and we will certainly remember him when we go to the bowls carnival this year. Thank you very much.

MR D.C. NALDER (Bateman) [2.56 pm]: I also stand to extend my condolences to the Marshall family. My family’s connections with Arthur Marshall go back to the 1950s; he was at Wesley College at the same time as my dad and my father-in-law, Graham Lange, who was also a tennis player at Wesley. I went to boarding school in the late 1970s and Arthur was the coach of the Wesley tennis team, and I got to see a little more of Arthur. Later on, when I entered politics, I interacted with Arthur because he lived down there in East Fremantle bordering on the seat of Alfred Cove, so I used to have regular conversations with him.

I would just like to touch on two points in extending my condolences and talking about my interactions with Arthur. Firstly, on a more serious note, was his support for me as the local member. He even worked through the last election campaign. He rang me up and said, “Dean, I want to help.” I knew his condition, but I said, “Yeah; sure, Arthur.” He said, “I want the worst polling booth. I want the toughest polling booth. I want the one where I can have a crack!” I will not share which one it was, but he and Helen were both there working on the polling booth to support me in 2017. He was always there to provide support and advice and the wisdom of his experience, which is something that I certainly appreciated.

The other side reinforces what the member for South Perth said in his comments. You would get a phone call from Arthur, and your first reaction would be, “Oh, what am I in for now?” Invariably, it would be to sponsor a table at a lunch or dinner in the Parliament for some charity or fundraiser. He lined me up with the Melville Bowling Club! The last one was about 18 months ago. Not only did I have to supply a table for four people for lunch or dinner at Parliament; I also had to make sure that I was there, because he wanted me to spend some money on some of the other prizes he got off other people! I was there with my wife, and it was typical of Arthur: he grabbed the mic, and away he went. He always had to get the show running. As the member for South Perth said, he would invariably put you down for a bid, and on this day he asked, “Who played cricket when they were younger?” A few people put their hands up, and that started the bidding. He remembered everyone who put their hand up and he would just go, “\$100, \$200, \$250, \$300,” around the table. Whether you liked it or not, everybody would have a laugh and it certainly got everybody involved. It was fantastic for those local sporting clubs, and he will be sorely missed for the life of the party he was at those events.

I just wanted to share my experiences and show my appreciation for Arthur and Helen and what they have done for me as the member for Bateman, but also on behalf of the people in the community I represent, I would like to extend my thanks and appreciation to Arthur and his family. Thank you.

MR Z.R.F. KIRKUP (Dawesville) [2.59 pm]: I, too, wish to make a short contribution to the condolence motion for the late Arthur Dix Marshall, OAM. This is the first condolence motion I have had opportunity to speak to, and I do so with a sense of reverence in that I am speaking about the first member for the seat that I now hold. I can remember the first time I met Arthur. I visited Helen and Arthur’s house on Preston Point Road in East Fremantle. It is a beautiful house, painted blue and white, and the front gate is emblazoned with two tennis rackets. Truth be told, I did not realise that the house was painted blue and white out of solidarity with the East Fremantle Football Club. Although Dixie would have told me a number of times, I also failed to remember at that time that Arthur was a tennis champion and had gone to Wimbledon. Because politics was really my only sporting interest, and likely to remain so, I did not know about his extensive sporting background. I did not know Arthur as a premierships squash player; I did not know him as a WA state table tennis champion; I did not know him for the contribution he made to tennis in the state and on the international stage; I did not know him as a broadcaster and sports commentator on television; as a sporting journalist or as a retailer, or as one of the thousands of students who had gone through his tennis academy and sports camps. In contrast all these achievements, I knew Arthur simply as the first member for Dawesville. I also knew him as the reverent father of an insatiable colleague of mine in Dixie Marshall, and the grandfather of Charlie and Matilda, whom I would help with their homework. Arthur is spoken about with a lot of love and respect in that family.

For me, as the Liberal Party candidate for Dawesville, and then as the member for Dawesville, he was a guiding, wise and experienced hand helping my campaign and my subsequent navigation through elected life. When I was doorknocking, a not insignificant number of people told me that I had to fill Arthur’s boots. In a day and age in which people can barely remember what they did last week, swathes of people in my district would tell me that they remembered fondly their member of Parliament who had served for 12 years. Arthur occupies a special place

in the community that he and I both had the opportunity and honour to represent, and it is no wonder. Some members have spoken about his local achievements here, but I will go through them again, similarly very quickly. He instigated the process to get a Western Australia Football League licence for Peel Thunder. Salient at this moment, he was part of the steering committee to enlarge the Peel Health Campus from 36 beds to 150 beds. He was the inaugural chairman of the Peel Health Campus, raising more than \$4 million to expand it and add a 12-bed paediatric wing. He advocated for the Falcon skate park, which I campaigned to expand, and he was the initiator of it. It is at capacity at the moment, and he was before his time. He advocated for fishing platforms along the Dawesville Cut, now enjoyed by seniors and people all through my community. They were particularly designed for disabled access, something he was very passionate about. Thousands of people use those fishing platforms in my community, and they are there because of Arthur. The member for Mandurah has spoken about the Mandurah Theatre Academy, which was built because of Arthur's advocacy and the support of the Court government. Five schools were established in my district; net fishing was reinstated, which matters greatly to a lot of people, particularly senior members of my community; and an award-winning marina was created.

The Court government, with Arthur's undeniable tenacity, saw more money put into the Peel region and Mandurah in the eight years of the Court government than in the lifetime that preceded it. There is a saying amongst some particular experienced senior members of my community, perhaps not without merit, that when Arthur Marshall arrived the Old Coast Road in Mandurah was gravel, and by the time he left it was bitumenised. I have been a member for just over 470 days, and already, in comparison with Arthur's record of achievement as a member of Parliament, I feel like I am quite far behind. His commitment to our community was something that I loved about him, and I loved getting to know him. Also, he never stopped coaching, and wanting the best out of people. I have seen him a number of times since I was elected, either back at that blue and white house, at the Peel Thunder Football Club, where he asked me to help launch his book, together with Dixie and some other members of the community with whom he had stayed lifelong friends, or when I asked him to come to Cobblers Tavern, a pub that sits on Old Coast Road, in the 200-metre stretch between where his old office used to be and where my office is located. We held a fundraiser there in March this year, to which Arthur and Helen came. I think he brought more people in than I did, who wanted to come to that fundraiser to celebrate my first year as a member of Parliament. Every time I saw him, he would quiz me on what I was doing. He would have a list of people and groups with whom he wanted to make sure I was communicating, and he wanted to make sure that I picked up his mantra of plan, establish, promote and control—a philosophy that he employed in sport, business and politics with great success.

Although most of the meetings and advice will remain on the journals that I wrote him, I would like to share one particularly memorable moment. I was struggling to write my inaugural speech for this place. For nearly a decade, perhaps embarrassingly, I had written, as part of my boyhood dream to become an elected member of Parliament, drafts of a maiden speech. Under pressure, and with building anxiety, I visited Arthur, hoping to get some sage advice from a former member. I said to him, "Arthur, I'm dying here; I can't put together my inaugural speech. What should I do?" I can remember the moment vividly, sitting at his kitchen table, when he looked at me and grew this trademark cheeky smile that he had, and he said, "Zac, the best advice I can give you is to read mine." Indeed, I did, and here we are. For those who do not know, although members have spoken about it in their contributions here, Arthur published a book titled *Never a Dull Moment*. The book can be purchased from Round House Press, and I encourage members to buy the book. I will leave a copy of this book that I brought from my electorate office. I leave a copy at my reception, and it has been frequently borrowed by residents in my community, and is quite well worn. I encourage all members to read the book, but I want to read from page 382, where he writes about politicians. It reads —

It seems to me that there are three types of politicians. There's the ambitious person who desperately wants to be a minister. They are attracted to the power, notoriety, travel and decision-making ... Then we have the legislators ... These people are usually highly educated and work to the rules of the day, but some lack charisma ... They have a huge workload but enjoy being the orator of the house in top debating. Finally, there is the member who solely concentrates on improving his or her electorate ... They can talk to their client on anything, which in most cases is their constituent. They find out what the electorate needs and go for it. ... Top backbenchers are the heartbeat of Parliament House.

Similarly to some others members of this place, I have in the reception of my office portraits of Her Majesty the Queen, Dr Hames and also Arthur Marshall. His photo serves me as a daily reminder to be the best local member of Parliament that I can be, in his image, and to do my best not to become too much like that first member of Parliament that I spoke about, something that I think I am probably quite prone to do. I had the great honour to know Arthur, as he was the man to me. He was all those things. He was a fantastic mentor to me in my role in this place. I consider him an old-guard parliamentarian, not unlike the member for South Perth, perhaps the member for Albany, and the member for Collie–Preston. They hail from the days when people looked up to members of this place, when they had respect for one another. They have a warmth and a desire to achieve the greater good and go beyond any sort of political expediency that might exist.

He and Helen have produced some amazing children and grandchildren—part of that Marshall vision, I think. They have a formidable heritage, and I am certain that we will hear their names forevermore, and perhaps one day in this place. In closing, when I attended Arthur’s funeral, Dixie gave—perhaps “fantastic” is the wrong word—a very touching eulogy. His funeral has had quite a significant impact on me and my reflection on where I am at in my life now. It became obvious to me that he belonged to his football club, to Wesley, to Mandurah and to this place. He belonged to his family, and perhaps that is a belonging that I have yet to feel. It has made me pause and reflect on where Michelle and I are at with our lives, and to wonder what more we can do to be better contributors in Arthur’s vision. Arthur led an amazing life that I now look on with envy, as a 31-year-old member of this place. He did so much, he lived so much, and even his passing has a lesson for us all—to be the best that we can be, to do our best, to live our best life, follow our dreams and fight to the end, no matter what. Arthur’s is a life that I hope to live by, although perhaps I will never come that close. His was a life with never a dull moment. Vale Arthur Marshall.

THE SPEAKER (Mr P.B. Watson): Members, I want to say only two things about Arthur Marshall. He always used to say to me, when we were in the bowls carnival, that he could not believe that somebody who went to the Olympics could be such a bad bowler. Every time I did something wrong, I could feel his shadow behind me, looking at me and just shaking his head. The other thing was when we used to go into the bar at six o’clock at night, we could not get off the Channel 9 news. If anyone turned the Channel Nine news off when Dixie was on, Arthur used to just get up and put it back on Channel Nine. Dixie, I am pretty sure it helped your ratings over the years! Your father was a magnificent man. They do not make them like that anymore. He was just a gentle man who always had a good word about everyone. I remember when we first came into the chamber in 2001 and we had the halfback line, and the first thing he said was, “Fresh meat!” Did he give it to us! We became very good friends over that period of time. My condolences go to the family; he was a wonderful man.

I ask members to rise and support this motion by observing a minute’s silence.

Question passed; members and officers standing as a mark of respect.
