



## Speech By David Janetzki

## MEMBER FOR TOOWOOMBA SOUTH

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## **ADJOURNMENT**

## Scheuber, Mr B

Mr JANETZKI (Toowoomba South—LNP) (7.07 pm): The late Boyd Scheuber, private and humble, might be a little disappointed that I am speaking in this House about him this evening. However, there are some people who leave an impression on your life, perhaps not with the weight of their words but simply their presence or humble support. Boyd was one such person in my life. Part of me wonders whether a number of his personal characteristics remind me of my own beloved father: quiet, hardworking, kind, loyal and faithful.

His extraordinary Queensland life spanned a range of careers and locations. Born in Gayndah, he worked as a banker, bookkeeper, accountant, farmer and university lecturer. He served the community in a variety of ways including agripolitics. He lived simply. He loved nature—just this year driving through New South Wales to the Victorian border to see the Darling River flowing. He loved his border collie, Patch, for whom he cared for 14 years.

I knew Boyd before entering parliament as he was an economics lecturer at the University of Southern Queensland. It was really when I was a candidate for the election in 2016 that I began to know him better. He was my pre-poll bedrock. In fact, he served as a pre-poll bedrock for other MPs—Horan, Macfarlane and McVeigh—and handed out enough for my mate here across James Street.

On cold days he was there. On wet days he was there. On hot days he was there. When a One Nation candidate wanted to chew my ear off he was there. We spent months together over the years deep in conversation. No-one was safe from a Liberal National how-to-vote card with a behind-the-back move being his patented manoeuvre.

His character drew respect easily. He believed that we had an obligation to give with a free will to those less fortunate who have arrived in that situation through no fault of their own. He believed that you treat your family heritage and forebears with respect and thankfulness. We would not be here without them.

Last week I spent time with Boyd's widow, Evelyn, who of course he met at a Country Party meeting in 1972. She gifted me a large portrait of Sir Joh that Boyd had purchased at a fundraiser 40 years ago. It will be cherished.

To Evelyn, the boys and their broader family I offer the condolences of every Liberal National member of the Darling Downs. As shared at his funeral, Boyd's life motto was God first, family second, nation third, self last and all necessary things will be added unto you. Oh for more in our world to adopt such a selfless approach to life. Vale Boyd, a quiet man who left a lasting impression on so many.