

86 Mountain View Road

North Balwyn 3104.

November 26, 1984

Dear Peter,

Summer seems to have come here at last and it's 31° - after a few days of 17° it's quite a change. I'm sort of baby sitting - Ann (27 year old daughter of my cousin Barbara) arrived from England this afternoon and is sleeping while her parents are out visiting relatives. She was 2 hours late and as 2 other planes arrived at Tullara at the same time, it took her a long time to get through.

Her parents needed sleep when they arrived last Monday, but since they have been on the go. Dad arranged for them to join a tour (2 hours) of the MCG on Wednesday so I went along too as he included lunch there afterwards. It was interesting to see through the cricket museum with various bats dating from 18... and old photos, blazers etc, but lunch was probably the highlight as far as I was concerned, so we only needed a light easy tea.

I called over to Jenny's on Tuesday as I hadn't given Beth her present for the 21st ^{Also} the day they were leaving for their holiday at Mildura. Her home looks so much better with the carpet down and she insisted on me taking home a bag of green peas she'd picked and a lovely bunch of sweet peas. I hope they are enjoying their holiday - it's been a bit warmer there - 21° rather than 17° .

Our new neighbour called in a few days back to see if he could use our power. He'd been demolishing the front part of the house when a section with the wires or collapsed so he had to cut the power off. As a post in his yard with power was going to cost him \$1,000, he wondered if he could come to some arrangement with us - well, I guess we're a bit soft, we said 'yes' so now have a cord across the backyard. We are still waiting for something to be done to the swashed side fence. The insurance man came today and photographed it, but it seems to me nothing is likely to be done for a while.



BHP - RIGHT THE FIRST TIME



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Can you fail to notice the change of writing, your aged father has taken over. It was either that or do the ironing and cook the tea - not that I would have minded, but I would have to wear and eat it in that order.

This letter is being written a day later than usual on a piece of our penny relay. We went to Ian Stone's yesterday (Sunday) arvo. The buffs were at Ian Stone's for the week-end. We got back from 10k's just before Dennis Jewella arrived. He was followed $\frac{1}{2}$ hour or so later by the poms, Uncle & Auntie Doug & May. All stayed for tea, in addition to Gaene & Bronnie, so there was no time for letter writing.

It's now about 5.30, Anne is still asleep and her parents are still out. I haven't met her yet so am unable to pass judgement. In fact I have only been home about $\frac{1}{2}$ hour - work this morning, bowls this afternoon. Anne's parents are calling on grandpa, and are being driven by Dennis. They should be back shortly, so I may have to break off rather abruptly.

Dennis has been sorting out the program for the buffs, and they are to have a busy week again this week.

We go with them to about some culture at the new State Theatre on Wednesday night - to see & hear the Magic Flute, by a fellow called Mozart. The same Mozart who had his picture on the boxes of confecturing in Vienna - although you probably were not thinking of confecturing at the time.

Thursday, I think, we are scheduled to take them to Sovereign Hill (Ballarat) on to another of mum's relics at Bathurst. We leave them there, and they are deposited back at Bathurst on Friday to catch the plane to Jessie. Anne is spending an extra week here I think, and I am not quite sure what is arranged for her, but I am sure that it is something. She then goes down to Jessie to join mum & dad, and another daughter who lives there.

Tomorrow we are scheduled to call on some relations at Kallista, on to the Rhododendron gardens at Olinda, across to the ranching at Healesville, then on to Marysville or thereabouts. The weather may defeat the exercise (37° in Adelaide today), but we will have to wait & see. Now that I have reached this point on the page, and in anticipation of being interrupted very shortly, I will stop right here.



BHP - RIGHT THE FIRST TIME

Love
Mum & Dad

