

Tuesday 28th May '91

Dear Lois & Peter,

It was wonderful to have you with us, even though the time was short.

When we got home after seeing you off, we had the cub of coffee to replace the one we didn't get at Dullamarine, then I got stuck into digging a garden where the lemon tree used to be. I was rescued from that by a phone call from Jenny asking us over for lunch. Sam was there also, to pick up Shyn & Rachael who had slept there overnight. The girls played a duet for us - Rachael on piano, and Ann on violin - a Bach piece they had both learnt. David & Shyn were glued to the computer, using the program you supplied. Beth was still away in Adelaide.

Hope that the photos will help you to remember us as we were then. The kids may change a bit by the next time you see them, but it was great to have everyone we most care about together with us, over the last weeks or so.

On Monday I went down into the bowels of the earth (so to speak) with members of Proburo, at Weribee. The existing main outfall sewer from Melbourne was constructed almost 100 years ago (at a cost of \$240,000) and has deteriorated to the point where it needs to be replaced. The replacement is almost complete (at a cost of \$360 million). It is not yet on stream (fortunately for us), and will start with the first flush of spring. I guess that it was interesting to see where our MURB rates are spent. We had lunch together at the Commercial Hotel in Weribee afterwards.

We had a rail strike today, making the traffic heavier than usual. I am not sure why the strike was called, or even if the strikers themselves knew. One happy just to keep it!

Our market was dull and directionless today following holidays in the U.K. and U.S., consequently I was not overwashed. Hope that Amoco and the store both survived in your absence. Look forward to seeing you both again ASAP

Love June and Shyn