

Sunday 1st July

Dear Louis & Alice

To day. Here we are almost half way through winter and still in Melbourne! It doesn't often happen. So far it has been wet but quite mild. A lot of the spring flowers have started already, lots of Camellias, and blossoms on the prunus (opposite the window of your suite) and the red flowering cherry at the front gate. We have been taking out some of the large azaleas, and planted a couple more roses yesterday.

Yesterday after both of us got stuck into the oils - man with a landscape - one with a tin of caustic, getting rid of the accumulation in the car-port and front path. Mum sold a painting last week. The next show is in the RACV in Queen Street, on the ground floor (also known as the 1st floor in us) opposite where we have had a cup of coffee together. It will be set up next Saturday and remain (unless sold out) until 3rd August - the day we leave for the Hindmarsh Ranges.

We are in the midst of one of the few lots of holidays schoolchildren (and traders) around



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now get. Jenny Bell's family are at San Remo (Greg Phillips & family are at the dairy house.) Mum gets to mind Stephen & Rachael tomorrow. She will pick them up in the morning and bring them back here. Jenny & family (having returned from S.R.) are also going to be here. Wayne is working today and tomorrow so the family will not be here today. Graeme & Bonnie also have other plans. Ian's family incidentally have a new family member called Harley (as in Davidson). He is 7 weeks old and a mixture of cocker spaniel and cattle dog.

We went on our 'Probus' walk on Wednesday last in Bellbird Hill Park - north of Tullamarine, and near Oaklands Hunt Club. It is a very large wooded area left in its natural state, with ~~most~~ native flora and fauna (bandicoots, wombats, kangaroos etc.). We drove out and back in the there. We took a short-cut on the way there and found ourselves in the Greenvale psychiatric centre. We got out again as fast as we could. We walked from there until about 1pm, stopping to briefly on top of a hill overlooking Tullamarine, where we could see the planes landing and taking off, then had lunch in a picnic area, and had a look over the historic 'Woodland' homestead nearby.

This dates from the 1840's (old for Australia). It is a rambling weather-board place which was sent out in pieces from England and re-assembled. It is not furnished and only partly restored. The oven has come out again, and I'm about to join it outside. Great to hear from you Peter.

Love June and Stephen xx