

I won't start another page, but you mentioned Ross in trouble & using crutches, do tell me all about it. 4 Gilchrist St. Blayney 2799

My "Dear Phyllis. Fondest love Eva & George

I was really delighted to receive your letter, and will be pleased to give you the few little tid bits about our family that I do remember. You are doing exactly what I wish I had done over the years, and now there is no one left to tell us, except your dear mum and I guess she cannot recall events dates etc. at her age. I also only have one aunt left on the Radburn side of the tree (my mother was a Radburn, Lucy) and that aunt is now well into her 90's and is also in a conv. home in Sydney like your mum.

Well I do remember our grand-parents quite well. Grandma died in Uncle Frank's new home in Montefiores St. Wellington, on the 27th July 1912 (according to a little book I have). I remember your mum, coming from wherever she lived at that time arriving only a few hours before she passed away and then stayed on for the funeral. Aunt Lil then took charge of Grandfather and took him to a house at Montefiores just out of Wellington, where she was caring for another elderly gentleman, and it was at that house that Grandfather died on the 19th July 1920. The other

man died some time later and Aunt Lil moved back into Wellington where she died, but I have no record of the date or the year. The neighbours noticed she wasn't moving around and called out cousin Bill Cook, he went into the house and found her dead, sitting in her chair and her pet bird, still alive, perched on her shoulder. Bill still lives in Warne St. Wgton, but I think he lost his wife in recent years, and their family was two boys. Well I guess I have put the cast before the horse, so now will go back to their early years in this Country. My dad, James Henry, was born at Emu Plains, just over the river from Penrith, I think more or less on the roadside, whilst they were travelling per bullock dray to take up residence at Tea Pot Swamp, later called Mt. Macquarie and now Operville. This property, only small, was called Cherry Tree Hill, because of the cherry trees growing close to the house, and they are still there, but no house of course, the ground now belongs to Hilton Goddard. I do not remember Mt. Pleasant, Bathurst at all, but it was probably another port of call en route to love to see you, there would be so much to talk about.

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and how in town & using 4 Gilchrist St.
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Neville. Macquarie Swamp and Mt. Macquarie
one and the same. South Creek is strange
to me also. I forgot to mention that Grandfather
was quite blind for some years before he died
as was my Dad, and so was Uncle Jack and
Aunt Amy, so it seemed to be a family failing
Grandma's maiden name was Susan Stevens,
I think that is the correct spelling or perhaps it
could be Stephens, and I ~~some~~ remembered one
of Grandma's sisters Eliza coming out from
Cornwall and living with the family in Winton
she was a little short dumpty person and
the boys (uncles) always called her Aunt Pip.
Yes your mum came to see us, when my dad
& mum lived at Wellington Flat, she had you
and Lloyd with her, you a very little girl and
Lloyd just learning to talk. My mum was
putting him to bed & he told her that "tuntimes
Daddy preaches & tuntimes I do, and now I'll
ting tattie", he started to sing Katie but
it wasn't long before he was sound asleep. My
only brother was a baby in arms then & believe
it or not, that is the last time I have seen you,
and Cec is now 64 yrs. old. Oh! how I would
love to see you, there would be so much to talk about.