

I omitted to ask about your dear mum,  
it is wonderful how her age is building up.  
I sincerely hope she is feeling reasonably  
comfortable. All our love to her should  
you be in contact at any time.

Gilchrist St.  
Blayney 2799  
20<sup>th</sup> Feb. - 77.

Dear Phyllis and Ross,

I guess it is high time I replied  
to your, as always, welcome letter and thank  
you so much for the enclosed obituaries, re  
both Grandparents deaths. Would you like them  
returned or are they copies just for me, just  
let me know if they are a part of your careful  
research and I will surely return them. I feel  
they are exactly correct in every respect, even  
my waning memory accuses me of that. I re-  
member the Rev. Bellhouse quite well. Yes,  
their devotion to the Methodist Church was most  
sincere and I think this only means of trans-  
port was per foot (unless Grandfather harnessed  
old creamy "merry legs" into the cart and I do  
not remember him doing that). So I really think  
they walked to Church in the morning, then  
home for dinner, then I father would walk back  
to Superintendent Sunday school, walk back home  
for tea and again both would walk back to  
Church for the evening service. I will re-  
member one "unforgivable sin" that I mother  
was guilty of, when home from morning service  
one Sunday, she put a small black apron



over her black frock, so she would be quite ready to return to evening service just by removing the apron, which she forgot to do. I can hear and see her now, in her very great embarrassment for what she had done. I guess with the night lighting of those days, that not one of the congregation would notice a black apron over a black frock, but to Grandma it was something that should never have been done. All that was in the Church in which George and I were eventually married on the 11<sup>th</sup> Sept. 1923, so of course sentiment brings it all back. It was afterwards sold to the Catholic fraternity and is now used as a school room. The Methodists have now a very nice modern Church near the Wighton railway station. We were particularly close to the Rev. Frederick, who was stationed in Blayney and came out to Speville to afternoon service thence to our home for a cup of afternoon tea. So once while being back to Wighton (where he was then stationed) we took the opportunity of going to Church, just to hear "Fred" as we called him. However he picked us out in the congregation and even welcomed us from the pulpit. He lost his voice soon after that and I believe had to give the ministry away. We just wonder where he is now.

another page, fondest love to you two forever  
 Eva



Well after all that, how are you and yours quite well I hope, we are all very well except for the old arthritis, it is still building up and affecting more joints, so losing weight cannot be the real cure. I feel it is just something we have to live with. you did not tell me whether the new baby had arrived, but you mentioned being in Brisbane so I presumed it had - boy or girl? I sincerely hope Ross is feeling better, he is certainly having a bad time and we hope something can be done for him and give him relief. We are going to W'gton next week end for George's brother Ray and wife's golden wedding, it is to be a dinner at 7 p.m. and I have bought my first long frock, since C.W.A. Presidency days, for it. Fancy an old girl like me going back to long frocks. It is a coat of many colours, has blues, mauves & black in it but everyone tells me it is pretty. George's sister Nancy and her husband Hilton Evans, have just retired from bank managing in Sydney and have gone to Duffy Campbell to live to be near their family. They are the parents of Susan Nessel that we spoke about when you were here. And by the way how about another drive up this way, we would love to have you both again, if it can be managed. I have scribbled on, but won't start another page, fondest love to you two from we two. Eva