

Neville
Via Blayney
Apr. 15th 1985.

My Dear Phyllis & Ross,

Now do not be too surprised that at long last I am penning a letter to you, but I have some exciting news to tell you. Ted Crock and his wife Janet (I think that is his name) have just left me less than half an hour ago, after calling to collect some information about our predecessors, they heard somewhere along the track ~~were~~ that I am a descendant of Edwin & Susan Crock & thought I may be able to help them with the compiling of their "family tree". Of course I am a bit hazy about some of what they wanted to know but they assured me it was of great help to them just what I could remember. He is the son of Uncle Ted & Auntie Susies son Bill, who died in Wellington on the 27th May 1983. They assured me I was a great help to them more than I realised they said. Ted's mother was Valerie Crean, whom I went to school with when my parents lived in Wellington. It was lovely to meet them, he is a bank manager in Springwood Id. (Westpac) and they mentioned you, quite often through out conversation. His hands are very shaky because he is a Parkinsons Disease sufferer.

I felt so thrilled to meet them, so thought I would just sit down & tell you about it. It is a miserable cold & rainy day here & they were feeling it very much. I was pleased I had a good fire going to warm them a little, & then is in Blayney so missed out on them. So glad your birthday celebrations went off so well. We hope Ross's secret singing didn't give anything away, & I'm sure you enjoyed the cake, & I believe does make a good cake, & her icing ability is superb. She is a very busy girl with her Home Help work, as well as her own & she does do a lot of cake making and decorating for quite a few people. There are two to be done in the very near future. I am keeping reasonably well at the moment. Col Dean & Dette came out to see us last Sunday week, it pleases me that they keep in touch. Beryl is not well at the moment, something to do with a heart valve, I hope it soon wears off. I seldom go out nowadays, but providing the weather is good, I may go to the Bowling Club on Thursday next, it is the day we try to make money for our own Club. I am still a Patron, so would like to go along. Will leave you now my dears, all my love to you both yrs as ever Eva.