

90 Brown Rd
Harford 2096
29/4/85.

Dear Phyllis Rose

I tried to phone you, but
got no answer, so knowing it impossible
for you to attend the funeral. It is cheaper
to write. 90-ell year-old Maud died 97½,
& will be buried on Monday, at 2 o'clock.
Rea is going up to represent me, as he & I
were always good pals. Edna & Effie
rang me up & told me. I tried to ring
Madge Gordon at Newcastle but got no
answer. Rea also tried, & was unsuccessful, so must not
be at home. She was a lovely person. Shame
people like that have to die. She had 5 children
Audrey, Edna, Mervyn, Stella & Louis
(really Alexa)

Edna said you could not wish her back
into misery & pain. I will miss Maud as
Auntie Rose after took me to Lewis from Lowestoft
I can remember Audrey crawling. It's so long
ago now. I used to phone her every 6 or 8 weeks per a year.
I had Maurice & Doris here with Beth & Cluven
a week ago nearly. Tuesday it was (over)

Maurice rang Res up, & he went from Newcastle
to Maitland, to see him, as he went through, at
Mel Redford place. Res is not unlike him, but much
fatter & curly eyebrows & hair. Maurice resembles
his father, but has Auntie Beata's yellow type of eyes.
They have gone up to Wallabadah hotel for 2
nights. Bill took Joan to Bonnie & Jim drove
them up to Roydon. All to meet at Lowestoft
about mid-day Monday. Pepe will take Car
& Joan & pick up Beaul & take her too. Wish I
was not so feeble as it would have been
lovely I like Doris very much, funny with
the Maurice & Doris. He was very pleased
he saw me as I am the only one who remembers
his father before he left Lowestoft with Uncle Alf.
I could tell him a few stories up & around the
old place. But he was most interested in
what I thought of at the time. When I get
excited my brain goes blank to a certain
degree. Old age has hit me in legs, ears & legs.
The hardening of arteries does not help legs. (Sagging)
But the new glasses on Friday Laura Pickering
drove me out. ^{to see what} She is wonderfully kind to me.
Anyway the glasses were too loose, man tightened
too much. My one behind ear had to go back
to old one till next Friday with Laura.
Rebecca, Barbara & KIRRA JANE came in rain from
Marilyn to show me baby. Big blue eyes, a good, not
sati, but strong. Rain & ever since no sunshine have had