

90 Brown Rd
Harbord 2096

23/10/73

Dear Phyll + Ross.

Just a hurried note to let you know,

I received my money. \$9,311-99^{cents}.

I put it in the bank yesterday. It has kind of not registered properly in the brain yet.

As I never thought in my life, I would ever see it. We all got the same. Jan was left her

mother's share in Dad's will. She is putting another bedroom on her house, because Rowina, McEaghan + Debra, have to sleep in the one room.

Ben did not really want it sold for 3 more years, at that rate, a 8 months to fix things up, I may never have lived to see it. They got a high

price for the wool last clip. It seems they get everything on the place, up till the 30th June, 1973.

The total amount was much higher than we expected.

I went to the pensions office yesterday to report it, and they said "I won't lose my pension" as they are allowed something over \$10,000 for the pensioner to have,

Ben said, "I don't really need it with Jim + I working"

I said, "That is O.K. until one or the other passes out"

or can't work. But I am in a different position altogether, & only had \$50 in bank.
 I have already had Marcia's cousin's husband up (he is a house repairer) the only thing he can do, (without pulling the outer wall right out of track sleepout) is to leave it as it is & put aluminium frame & windows ^(+ take these out) in ^{on} top of the old structure, & line the inside with fibro, & even the outside if necessary. (wall)

At present, every time it rains I have to go out, twist dressing table around, & move table over beside bed, & take ^{the} bit of carpet inside,

It would be no use pulling all down out there, as I may not be here ~~or~~ if Walker keep our 3 places in the future.

My hip, & under leg, to knee, played up a bit in trains, I went to the chiropractor yesterday morning. He said "your old trouble has been aggravated by sitting too much" It goes down from back of hip, down under my leg to knee. So I am O.H. again.

the rash on face has gone down under my throat & neck, & is very aggravated by heat. or hot day.

My mouth is slowly improving but not really right yet.

Richard rang me to see if he could bring 4 or 5 down

counting himself. On 3rd Nov. & go home 4th.
They are a damned nuisance, But when Richard
rings before they come down. I'll tell him for them
to bring their own sheets. (2 pairs) One pair
for divan & 1 pair for middle room, I will
put small pair on back verandah bed.
Most of them bring their own pillows, & pillow
cases. as it is. but Alice will be down in
Nov. & I'll have enough to do.

The radio wireless has not turned up. The police
have taken finger prints from window, between
kitchen, & back verandah, & have taken
a record of Melissa Pointon's ^{finger prints} next door.

She said. "She had her fingers on the window,
seeing how they got the window open"

The back door was forced open. When I went to
put the screws back on loop of bolt, they would
not screw in, & I had to put a little larger screw.
the door lock ^{screws} were full of old wood, & bent. No mark
at back door outside, & everything on floor ^{was} inside
the door. Even if they made the key fall to the
floor, & get it. The door won't open from outside
with its own key. But the key was still turned
as if locked. & electricity, which I turned off at
metre, was still off when I got home

I am not afraid, as they said they are teen age prints,
 Then on the Sunday night before I came home. The Watts' next door heard people in the old empty house next to them, ^{Watt} ^{Watt} ^{Watt} Watt went in with a torch, & found 2 youths 17 ~~to~~ 19, in one of the rooms. When he shone his torch on them, they bolted like magic out of the house, & down the street. Had they attempted to hit Watt they would have come off second best, as he was practically a first class boxer in his time.

So it may have been them, so³ reported to police yesterday I reported to the insurance. They filled in what I said, but would like me to wait till 2 weeks are up before I put the papers through, just in case the police find it.

I am expecting detectives up to-day to see if anything is hidden in, or under, the empty house.

No hope all are well. I must get moving. Lock smith coming to put new locks on. or may even use this old one, some time after dinner.

Cherios for now.

Thanks for the lovely time

Love from

Glad