

90 Crown Rd

Harbord NSW 226

8/6/54

Dear Phyll - Jess

When I wrote the other day, I could not answer your question of how long I had used Namalin. Well I have rung Doris up & she had never heard of them having been there, & I have never heard either. It must have been before I was born, or not at all, as I never heard it mentioned.

They went up from Chain of Herds with Grandma on horseback & a team & 1 or 2 dogs & a dray & 17 head of cattle, & maybe an extra horse, straight to Lowestoft & lived down the creek a bit before they built the old wooden house with wooden doors, windows like small doors. That was dark in day, if shut, that is what it was like when I was small. Uncle Ted built a room at back of old kitchen where various things were kept, & in my schooldays they built the front new part, of course all back has been probably pulled down. In 1910 I was sent to school boarding in Quirindi aged nearly 7.

Grandfather died in 1914 aged 73  
Uncle Ted died 1893 age 58

Doris born 1903 31/7/03

I was away at boarding school when Grandfather died so that is why I did not really know the details of the last stage of his life. All I know he could not have had a stroke, as he was not lame or weak in arms, & if heart was bad then, he could not have survived, without medication. But all could have happened at the last. But I was not there. So I think you could forget about Namalin

Where did you hear of navaia?

That was a marvellous bit of poetry about the  
Wallahadah & Lamsstoft visit. Wish I had  
been there.

The boys said the big tree over the twins grave was still  
there but dead. Some have said both twins were  
buried there. But I think only one. As the other was  
somewhat older like 12 or 18 months, no one told me  
if they have any fruit trees in the orchard but if so  
they would be dead also.

My told me old Bob built the schoolhouse  
which later was the mens rooms. Charlie Barnett who  
used to work for Grandpa had some cough medicine  
on the mantle piece, called PRUNO. I went over, got up  
on his bed & tasted it. Auntie Beat smell it on me & said  
'What have you had in your mouth?' When I told her,  
she went over in case it was liniment with poison effects.

I was put to bed. Uncle Harry came & Auntie Beat sent  
him to see how I was, but I was OK but said "I can  
see angels flying round me like plovers." They  
thought it was the end but I am still here, even with  
one eye shut, or else I could not write. It is very sore  
around & aches across head & down the back of neck, to  
shoulder. I get an awful striking pain at the bottom of  
spine this morning towards each hip as it were, & is quite  
sore. Doc & blues were here for the night.

I got photos of Kima & a little piece with flowers on  
saying 'To Kama I haven't been around too long  
& everything quite new. But I was made so welcome  
By that lovely gift from you. Thank you love from Kima

can't write any more  
as I can't see much  
please  
forgive  
Edad