

"Rum Doo"
Blow Hole Road,
Eaglehawk Neck,
Tasmania.

12th Mar 1946.

My dear Ruth, Wink Victoria and Winkjan,
Well here we are enjoying ourselves to the
full, the sea is at the bottom of the
block and we see all the time the big
white horses, we are now 45 miles from
Hobart, the journey here was so good
the road was wonderful so different
from 20 years ago when we were here
before, Hobart is very picturesque
it is situated in the valley and
mountains all around it old houses
and modern. I took us yesterday to
a very ancient town called Richmond
we saw the oldest bridge and church
it was Catholic it was wonderfully
preserved a lovely window with the
glass of centuries ago, every house
was so old all in 1803 to 1833 of course
many were built by the convicts poor
people or unlucky ones. Now I will tell
you the journey in the plane was
really fantastic we flew the time
of 1 hour all above the clouds I really
felt well and never knew I was 33,000

feet up and then travelled 25 miles to
Hobart where Mae, Fe's husband was
waiting with a station waggon and
then on to a lovely home and afternoon
tea followed later with a chicken
dinner champagne and fruits.
I'll never be the same again as I am
waited on hand and foot. I have a
lovely bed in each home we will be
here for a week and then back to
Hobart Fe's house is 40 squares and
two story with a forest garden.
Mae is a wonderful man so good
to each one. He is going to take Milton
out in his boat to catch fish &
put down crayfish pots. Fe brought
down here 10 lbs of rump steak, fowls,
6 dozen eggs and other things.
I do hope Victoria is a little better
it is a nasty long sickness, so many
have had. Well Ruth I suppose you
have been down to No 1 in all we
will be home on 24th Mar. I hope
you are well Dick and Dick Jan too
the weather here has been perfect.
today it is very cloudy but no rain
I am sitting looking out the big win-
dow at the Southern Ocean, not
far from the big Blow Hole. I see Milton
away at present. All my love to you all
from your loving grand ma & mother
x x x x x
Irene Greenaway

1 Lingwell Road,
Auburn, E3
12th Jan 1967

My dear Ruth, Wink, Winkyan & Victoria.

Well I do hope you are still all having a lovely holiday and you are all feeling very well and happy. We are all very well at present, the weather has been perfect only one warm day. I do hope you are all enjoying the sunshine. Suppose Winkyan and Victoria will have grown one inch by now they will all have grown out of ~~their~~ clothes. I will have to get busy and make some more.

Today I was off toward myself went down to see the Flaxmans. They sold their lovely home, gave all the antiques to their nephew and the rest to the Brotherhood of St Lawrence so some people could have them. They are boarding now and getting looked after. They were allowed to bring their own furniture, they gave them two bedrooms a private bathroom and toilet. They live two doors from Ivy. I looked up at 11 o'clock and she is up & at stones.

Well my dear ones time is running out for four holidays and tonight it is raining so your garden is getting watered for you. It never rained for a long time. The telephone is getting put on this house tomorrow the kitchen the study and the hall (some telephone). Nothing has happened since you went away. Ann Russell had a son, David Mitchell.

matriculation comes out and Merrill got
it and so did Janine. Merrill got five
subjects and Janine four and both got
second class honours in one subject each.
Merna and her family leave Brisbane
tomorrow and Janine is in Sydney at
her lover's place. I us and I saw Mrs Bell
walking down Glenferrie Road she is
going on to 100. I us received a card from
Barbara in England. I am looking forward
to seeing the painter to do my house
I will be some house when I finish
with it. I am going to paint the town
red when it is done.

Well I must close with love
to you all I remain

Your loving mother
Amelia +
Grandmother

Today over the air
I heard one of
Mandurang's

XXXXXX

friends she is 100
and named Florence
Hardenman
Mrs Barth was her bridesmaid
she was one of the
Wittmang where
I got the bread
& recall

"The Spinner"
Op. Mrs M. Marsland
9 Oakleigh Avenue
Taroona

My dear Ruth. We all had a lovely week at the Dum Boo cottage at Eaglehawk Neck. We had a good trip to Richmond and to the Convict Settlement the saddest place on earth. I will tell you all about it when I get back. Poor Ted a girl ran into her last night & she is shaken up today. Ted & I still went out to Taroona village and did the shopping. I am going tonight steak and mushrooms for dinner. Con & us & Milton have gone out for the day not home yet. We may all go out tonight. Hobart is very pretty education is the thing numerous buses for all children. All over the place you have water & every thing is blue like the ocean. Blue here for schools. A lot of blue

Henry Street,
Wendlequin,

14th July, 1945.

My dear Ruth, Wink, Victoria and Winkjan,
My holiday is almost over so I will soon see you all. The weather here is much better than Melbourne's climate the sun is shining today and the rain looks as if it has all gone even a wonderful quantity of rain fell and everyone is jubilant because this was a drought area. This town has gone ahead Kraft cheese is building its plant here and 60 men will be employed there is no unemployment here. We had a good trip up in the new car and Don will arrive Saturday next for the return journey on Sunday. How are you all I do hope you all well and did you go to Ocean Grove this last week end. I think your weather conditions were not good. Well my dear I will tell you all when I see you Love from us all
Your loving mother
Amelia XXX