

Same,

My dear Phyllis,

3-4-74.

I shall wrap up "3rd Eye"
& post it before we leave here, so a
note to put inside. I also maintain
it's one of the best I've read, & found
the parts on vibration rates part-
icularly interesting.

Yesterday I got those
brochures on investments with
Guardian Trust & sent two to
Raine, so she can explain it
all to Mabe (as far as M. can
understand it). I then took the
mighty horned Hereford — in other
words, the bull by the horns,
& wrote to Wint, enclosed 2
brochures with all the pertinent
points underlined. I gave him
a clear statement on John's
& my thinking on this as
an investment for you. You'd

2.

get a quarterly payout on one
or a half yearly on the other. I
plugged the great advantage this
would be to you. Also, in the
case of your demise, all monies
are paid out after 3 months. The
rates of interest are $6\frac{3}{4}\%$ for 1 year
& $4\frac{1}{4}\%$ for 3 years & the latter
will go up in August. I've
my car money invested in this
& periodically I get an interest
rise. It's gone up about 1%
since I invested. This falls
within the Trustee's Act, so Wink,
just has no excuse. It was
a polite friendly letter & I pointed
out that we cousins had a
moral obligation to do the best
by you - er, er, (can you
see Frank rubbing his hands,
"er - er - man"). Also,
I said if he didn't feel inclined

without legal assurance I'd pay for that. I didn't leave him a loop-hole. Also, told him I'd talked to Raine, she'd told Make, who was more than willing to put her signature to anything to better your lot.

Give him a bit of time to mull this & if he doesn't do anything I'll go & see the head man in Esward. Trust in Wint, & put my glory to him. I've got to know him well & the rapport between us is 100%, & ask him if we can force Wint's hand. I'm afraid Wint's becoming another Ally. Sees to himself & gives no more than lip service to his obligations as a trustee. I'd love Wint. we'd be shifting to Waisanae & would be glad for him & Anne to come & see us. She found

Old Boey enjoying his golf &

had a win yesterday. I'm
"doing" the villages around, & this
A.M. went to Greylton & played
about "bobbles" amongst old
ploughs, carts, waggons, etc.....

They are building up a museum
of antiquity & the horse-drawn
coach "The Bride of the Valley" was
beautifully restored.

I do little else but dream of the
dolls, & think I'll ring & see if I
can have another look tomorrow
A.M. & see if she'll let me photo-
graph my very most favourite.
I forgot to tell you, that doll went
thru the London blitz. The owner
was in a shelter, came up to
find her home in rubble. In
searching the rubble to salvage she
found her doll, black but
not harmed. Also, she found
little if anything else.

Do you remember the doll's cot I had when very small, that Concertina? Light coloured wood & on rockers. ~~It was~~. She has one of those & I'd like to get it's measurements & see if I could make one.

Sometime if June came thro here (think she's in-laws here, wasn't she?)

you should think a ride & see the dolls, prams & toys. She's on Mrs Stidolph, 120 Cole St. West.

She's a honey, & one of those who loves doing things & gets mad with old age because it hampers one.

Well, I'd better taxi me down to Barton & pick up the Boy. Having a nice time, scorching up his juice for him. He's twice taken me to dinner at pub. & is so solicitous that I have everything I want in our walk home. It makes me wonder, but is very pleasant.

Love love. Luth.