

January 2 1981.

HAPPY NEW YEAR!!!

Dear Dad,

The Darongo you sent Mum & I ~~was~~ are really beautiful. Thank you very much. The jacket/bag is great too. I wish it wasn't so warm & I could wear it now. When you get this letter you'll already realise that Louise is in Bali. I meant to write & tell you that she'd be coming so I hope she doesn't take you ~~surprised~~ too much by surprise. I'd really appreciate it if you could help her in anyway, ~~even~~ (I think she might want some of those bag-clothes).

Well now it's the New Year my job hunting begins seriously again. I have written to most places already & am waiting for their replies. I did an exam for the A.B.C. & passed that & then I had to go for an interview. But I blew it! There were 4 people interviewing me & I got really nervous, but ~~from~~ I think I learnt from that & I will be able to handle myself better in future interviews. I hope so anyway. I'm going to volunteer my services to work on a series of shows which will be made in the Mt. Drutt area on the plight of Aboriginal children. But that's about it on the work situation. I haven't been able to get in touch with Brian Adams but I'll keep trying & ~~still~~ hoping.

While Louise is away I'm moving into her place at Rose Bay which she is sharing with James Wade & John Tillely (a guy who I went to tech with last year). So that should be fun. The Brissindons are coming to stay for a week ~~now~~ so the house will be really crowded anyway.

Apart from all of that my life has been fairly quiet & I've been enjoying the beautiful summer weather. Whenever I go to Tamaramma I remember the days when I used to go with you & swim in the channel & get embarrassed when you'd do your yoga exercises on the rocks!!!

We had a really good Christmas at home just with the Vario & Jay & Sasha (the little golden retriever puppy Mum got for Stephen). She's so cute & is slowly getting trained. It looks like Stephen had the best birthday party a little dog could ever hope for & the cake looked fantastic.

You asked about my love life. Well no I'm not still seeing the same guy as who I was when you were here. I finally realised that he wasn't worth all the emotional strain (& all of that sort of garbage). Just when I was about to give up on the male race entirely about a month ago I met a really beautiful, charming sweet guy, Paul Strutt, who comes from a very respectable family (I thought I'd add that so you wouldn't worry!!)

I'm at the airport with Louise & she's just about to go so goodbye for now.

all my love Rebecca x x x