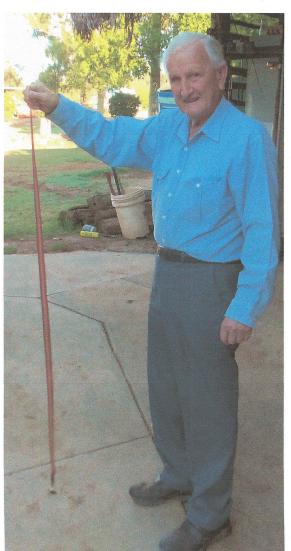
Congratulations, Peter on being 80 years young!

So sorry not to be able to be at your party in person, and I was trying to write you a poem, but the rhymes defeated me – so I'm putting some thoughts on paper!!

Peter, you have been an important person in my life – there as a "second father"- caring, teaching and guiding - in my formative years, and I've always felt that you (and Olive) have maintained an interest in my life/family over the years. We've always felt that we could call on you if needed (and hopefully that you would do the same) and you have always made us very welcome.

Some particular memories/thoughts:

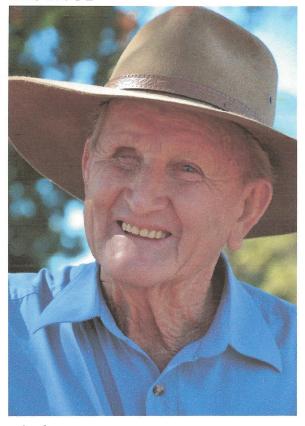
Peter: wildlife warrior;



You were keen to educate
Bob and I about wildlife. You
picked up a large carpet
snake to encourage us to
touch it. This was a good
plan and we were tempted to
reach out, however, the snake
wasn't happy with this turn
of events and started biting
your arm – so, unfortunately,
we were not convinced that
we shouldn't be scared!

However, your interest in and care for animals has been inspiring, and there's always some rescued creatures around.

Peter: sharp and lively 'ideas man' and mentor



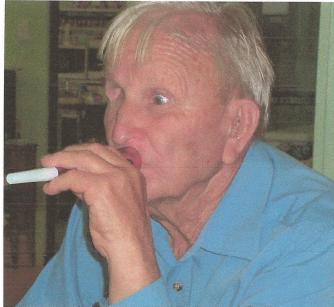
Peter, you were keen to feed Bob's and my knowledge and education – I remember you telling us long ago about comets and meteors, and how fast they move through space. You said if they were crashing to earth towards us, we wouldn't have time to get out of the way. I was fascinated and terrified – in bed that night (and some other nights) I was imagining a meteor was coming and thought if I rolled over really quickly, it could

miss!

I also remember you taking my new pony, Peanut (who was giving me a hard time, bailing up everytime I was out of view of the house) and you straightened him out, riding him around and around, with a whack here and there. I had no trouble with him after that! A big thank you is in order!

You are always thinking of improvements, and innovations - Jim & I love to come and visit – for your company, of course but also to see your new ideas and projects.

Peter: a man with a twinkle in his eye



laugh!

I remember you being the talk of a Kokotungo dance night which must have been some kind of theme night, but you came dressed up in drag! It took us a little while to recognize you – but the hand gestures (and your laugh) gave you away. You have always been up for fun, mischief and a

and a big heart...

At the same time you have always been ready to do what needed to be done in any given situation (regardless of your own health). For example, when I went up to visit you in hospital after you had your eye removed. My friend who came with me, fainted suddenly, and quick as a wink, you were the one who leapt up and sat her up with her head down.

You have always maintained a lively interest in people and the world. You have dealt with your health difficulties with stoicism, and made the most of what life had dealt you.

I feel privileged to be your niece and that you (and Olive and all your family) have been a special part of my life. Thank you for everything and big hugs for your birthday

Love

Gwen, Jim and all the Liddle clan.