

Life soon ran smoothly at 14 Sirius Avenue. We had delightful neighbours Nance and Ken Moulton, he the Head Science Master at the local Grammar School and she a devoted and highly skilled orchid grower. Later when I wrote my book *Research Films*, Nance typed the whole manuscript, an invaluable service for any author. Ken had been a prisoner of war in Japanese camps, but like many others I met, refused to talk about them. It was in June 1951 that Robert, our second child, was born in Sydney.

Soon I learnt that in Australia you just did not call a plumber or electrician, if anything needed fixing in the house, but did it yourself. For that you needed good tools, or if you did not have any, as I did not at that stage, you asked your friendly neighbour for the loan. Ken not only obliged with the hardware, but invariably gave the best possible advice, and actual help if he saw I could not cope myself. Ken was an excellent mechanic, and I shall always remember how he withdrew the rear axle of his small car, replaced a worn-out ball bearing and replaced the shaft again. The car ran perfectly afterwards. For maintenance of the Lagonda, he was a real God-sent neighbour.

Ann went on with her psychology studies and took part in a Conference in Melbourne, where she met a number of colleagues and in particular one from Perth whom she liked. I continued with my propaganda work for scientific films and in 1951 made some progress even outside Sydney. In April the Canberra Film Centre asked me to speak, in August I talked to the NSW Branch of the Motion Picture Technicians Association in Sydney and on 8 September the Australian Scientific Film Association was formed with representatives from Sydney, Melbourne and Canberra. Sir Marcus Oliphant agreed to be Patron. Finally in November, in the middle of a very hot summer, I talked to the Australian Library Association on "Science and Cinematography".

A great supporter in my efforts was Noel Monkman and his delightful wife, Kitty. Noel was at that time perhaps the only true scientific film producer in Australia. He lived at that time on Danger Island, near Brooklyn in NSW and later on Green Island in the Barrier Reef, Queensland. He made a number of outstanding biological films, some underwater, and one truly remarkable one recorded the giant turtle's way of laying its eggs in the sand. He was able to follow the emergence of the young turtles and their hazardous run to reach the sea. He kindly lent me copies of his films and I was able to screen them often during my talks. When he lived on the Barrier Reef, he built his own laboratory for filming and later I was able to visit him there.