

Private Mail Bag
Weyburn, S.S.
E. W. Lane S.S.
30/6/41.

Dear Klementine.

I remember twice taking some
old native photos of women, wearing trains
gowns, & shoulder bouquets! & trailing around
& looking so pleased with themselves - by your
special little book at Theft Hours & Joyfully
all about them! Now, I don't know where to find
them - but I was so keen that kindly Lady Symon
shows me them because she used to send up bags
of Belgian Rajist-clothing & I couldn't tell
her that they were there in the days of peace
& trains! but they gave such joy to the poor
women. Will you give my compliments to Lady
Symon & tell her I have never lost sight of
that kindly little action - all because I am
sure - in giving that pleasure to those poor
women & children. Every woman & child in that
snapshot is dead. I must try & find the little
snapshots.

That tremendous struggle are going on in the world
today, between the forces of good & evil. All my waking
hours at night are spent in prayer for God's things
& Empire our Trinity. I work hard during the
ten hours of day light as I cannot do anything

in artificial light. & as I have those long & quiet hours in communion with all these of my kin & kind, & the lovely friends of my long ago childhood. The quiet of the night has been itself to these memories - I live not far from the Little Sidings, & from the many high poles I see hear each jettles here. I know the jettles must have these wireless gears - but I don't hear the noise. Just now I'm only sip old releases coming to me daily - all old friends of Bolder & the Great Bay Area - Beonuga, Bajjing & Dhabbera (J.) & their men Galliyalla (Bajjingsman) Koojedi Beonuga; man & Jailyilyi; arrived now, but a fine old young man when I left Bolder in 1925.

Two things I miss greatly, my dearies & my correspondence. I destroyed the former rather than let it go with my Mrs. Folis. This Century is too poor in quality to trust - its Pepp. & my dearies went back to 1899. I miss them greatly, but the same note book I kept. I do not fill in nightly & I miss my "nightly" summaries.

I am longing for a dictionary from the Little Friends list. I sent you, but perhaps there are none coming in to the Book Room. Did you receive my last letter? I think I sent it to you home address.

My Prerata, Bapis rather an annoyance than a comfort. It brings the Adelaide Mail "a week" old, only reaches me on Fridays & the Tea & Supper train from Port Augusta & returns on Saturdays Teatime & returns train!! It's a lovely morning & I thought of you & your Kepp's Service, in that grain - but you too have this little chat. The Larder (the water) has given a curious view of war. God save the King & Queen & our Country.