

Dear Helen
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 with the news of your own health & home. All of friends are
 well & all things going on
 as usual. I hope you
 are all well & happy.
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Brookfield Bel.
 Wymondley
 2/3/43.

A lovely surprise copy of *Flour*
 & *Geographical Magazine* which I can see
 comes from you. & which it is such a
 pleasure to me to look at. I thought I
 had of you. I hope the heat waves are at an
 end for this season. I go here twice & then
 a young "willy willy" came thundering &
 lightning & tore by feet & did other mischief
 all of which is tremendous & so I see
 all right. & still a manual labourer
 I expect it takes some pluck & courage
 for all of you in Adelaide with
 the infinite restrictions & prohibitions
 & demands & such like. & the Coysing
 - I won't Coysing - & so blithely I do
 it. I hope you are a chas. with
 my kind & deep love & blessings
 & other small wishes. I have no other
 friends - but the birds & jugs make up for
 my loss of my old Adelaide & Murray River
 social company. Thank you so much
 for thinking of me & remembering my favourite
 tennis. I did not hear the result of your Scottish
 work. Hope it went off profitably.

P.S. 18/4/43.

Dearest Helen, I had to open my letter of 7th which
I had ready for postage. The mail bag today brought
me your kind copy of The Tenies - such a boon to
me! It also had her nice "Luccanatal Dawn" - that
was truly kind of you, but I must tell you that Arthur
meant me an autographed copy of the Book - & I
forwarded it to The Lady Muriel Nurses' Club
after I had read it. He also sent me "The Story
of the Flag" & I sent that to the Labour Pensions
Minister Mr Currie, requesting him to kindly place
it in the Labour Members Section of the Commons
Parliamentary Library! I received no reply - I
also saw another fine book of the kind in the
same (Labour) library, as I thought - I had perhaps
some of the members might discover & read
these books! Curiously sufficient, dear, as I walked
up to Wymburn Sidings by mail Bag this morning
I was thinking of the fine Lyman Library I saw
at Upper Sturt, & visualized you & little Lennox
so graciously receiving me there. I find always
envious the possessors of such libraries. Sir James
Murray & Prof Stirling were the only other two
private libraries I've seen in Adelaide - as far as
I remember. I had a nice little hill spot in South
Peth. on the higher eminences there. One of early days
of native work. I used to dream of the house I should
put there, leaving especially one big green tree for a
little playing ground for the children. I've loved
children all my life & am a child with & amongst
them. It was a nice little property, one of the

I bet - sits in South Park, but as the year wears
on & I can't give up the work I had started on
I found the taxes etc. increasing & increasing during the
the ground being left, & so when my friend came out
in Glas. I sold the plot, but I can see now the
Library I was to have there. Dickens would have a
special spot. And as - my Dream Library, always
comes back when I remember there I saw some
in Adelaide!!

Here is my tent - I am so overrun with my "Kitchen" &
bedroom, reading room & drawing room & sewing
room "lars" & penades - that I have to keep my beloved
Dickens in a cardboard box in the extra tent. I have
in my living tent - which is all these apartments - "Cubicles"!
room only for my little table, & that has to make room
for my heritain - my tray being on a little tin box nearby!
You cannot conceive the cluttered upness of my tent
life! but I manage to have a place for my dear
& these writing pads & packets of correspondence etc.
rest by day on my bed!

I am giving you all these details because I want
you to let me return you that fine book of letters
mine. Will you let me do this more unusual thing?
& put it in your own library with my dear love & thank
A most unusual request, but I am so certain of your
understanding all about it, from my notes here, I
don't mention these tent things to anyone. I play a
soul of games now & then about these, as if I were
telling children of the drawing room, dressing
room, chests of drawers etc. & I do wonder if this
joking has ever been taken seriously!

Thank you again & again for giving me so much pleasure
in writing to me - tho' you mention it always, but
the times paper which is my chief love - after "Gipsies"
The P. M. (Lars) is the nearest in tone & decaying & the times
Gobblers & friends - doing her work as quietly! you are so
sweet & restful in yourself. My love & affection