

Symon letter 16

Private Mail Bag, Wynbring Siding S.A. 10/3/44

Dearest Kilmeny

What a continued pleasure you give me! The Times is “meat and drink” to me, its very phrasing, its dignity always rejoice my heart and today then comes the “Fizziwig’s” Portrait. “A Christmas Carol” was my Xmas pudding and turkey and everything else. I have only time to write these few words as I must take up my mailbag shortly or it won’t go till next week!

Heat, drought, whirlwinds, tent tearing and “tent mending on stilts “ and all sorts of things happening but heart and head are ‘up’ and “the hive is built and the tower done” when steadily my work goes on.

And I must maintain my own little familiar ways, duties, etc etc. and never slack – that would spell despair for me. I have my little Blue Wren family my only living companions and if you saw my blue wren “daddies” walking through my tent while I am seated writing you would glory in the sight too. Thank you again and again for ministering to my greatest need which is all spiritual, God bless my young friend,

Affy Daisy M. Bates

I am sending the three Times to Spitfires. There was a devil of a wind and at times I was hanging on to the ridge pole (which is an iron rail) but the hive was built.