

Private Mail Bag
Wynburn Sidcup
Eastwardens
29/4/41

Dear Young Friends

It was most kind of you
to send me the little Dickens & I am accepting
it with pleasure as from you & as self.
I take it up, & you with it, at 29 samples of
rather scratchy meals & of course I bring to
"all the scenery" connected with it & you
& your fine labours in the Book Dept. of Dept.
This little Sidcup is in connection with in
40 years experience - See Geneva - There is no
Post, no Office, no Office - no means of changing
money, getting stamps, etc etc. And so - I have
been doing heavy work in my new camp here.
The Railway Strike runs off - all these
funny experiences - & I have seen no daily
paper since I left Adelaide on March 15th
but judging from my own spirit of carrying
on cheerfully, I have no fear that my kin
& kind are not doing their duties -
both here & at home. I've had no letters
until April 25th tho' my Private Mail Bag had
arrived empty - I was despatched by Train
empty - as I could buy no stamps - Altogether
my last camp is the most stirring of all -
but all my little letters & papers are in
their proper places - & I am quite happy &

hard at work all ² every day. This is my first
writing day. Manual work covering all the
others. I hope all things are going well
with our beloved Gupiro. What an example
our Gupiro's death & its people are to us all -
in the midst of their wreckage. God bless
them everyone.

I have come back to my birds & my stars &
my bush - & all the little tasks of my camp -
& I rise with as before to the sun - & go to
bed after sunset, feeling my bath tub's
in the gloaming. No nervous rawness
of voice & intonation from the mechanized
horrors of city life. No neon lights & no
city noises.

I place my camp out of bounds & whenever
I camp not far from Sidings, & so my
privacy is undisturbed but there has been
heat here & flies - & I have had to do all
work in fly free veils, & cannot visit birds.
Some young natives - relatives of some of my
old boldca friends (Volca is 100 miles west
of this camp of mine) came to see me. & we
had great talks - they had not seen me but
knew all about me - & each of the four
made me a sacred wooden object - with his
group's totem decorating it;

I am quite happy & quiet strong & love my
work. Thanks as ever for my little Dickies
by eyes much better - lots of love - & kindly thoughts
of the Thair workers - Daisy Lekeles