

Saturday, 12th October, 1918

Minjia, Nyanyila, Injarrardin and Milaga all here. Got two last to help carry some boxes to wagon, but are very lazy. Gave them more clothes. Minjia and Nyanyila went off in the cart kangarooing, but only caught one. Willy Scott and Nyubira came about sundown and Dhungu brought me a letter from Mr. Murray to say Nyubira would help put up my tent gear and Jindu is probably to take me in, but Mr. Murray will send buggy to meet me on Monday.

Sunday, 13th October

Have been packing up all the morning. Nyirbira helped well. Gave her two blouses. Have only my living tent to pull down, but Jindu didn't start to look for camels till lunch time. I hoped to have been able to get on the road tonight but Jindu hasn't turned up yet with any camels, and Willie Scott is keeping the day of rest at the shepherd's camp. My bird friends will miss me. Took Jackie rabbiting for the last time. He is getting better at the work. Walked along the hill to take my last view of the beautiful valley and slopes.

Monday, 14th October

11 a.m. Have been seated on the wagon two hours. Now waiting for Jindu and Jirrjirr. The wretched natives won't come along with the camels, though the bells ceased two hours ago and I know they had collected them. Jindu wants a strong, stern hand over him to teach him smartness, and make him work when out of sight of Yalata. They are dreadful natives to work. At the first chance they just go back to absolute native conditions and have no consideration for any one's desire to do the work in hand. I had to take down and fold the heavy tent by myself, Milaga and Nyirbira not having turned up. A heavy task which has left me limp. Little Mining, Waragu and Jurrjurr are all round and

about, perching now and again close to the wagon to give me a little serenade. As the natives are not mine, I must just endure their passive refusal to do me any service, notwithstanding that I've given them all clothing.

It is a lovely morning, cool and softly cloudy. Was up before sunrise, thinking that Jindu would make an effort to come early. Did not reach camp till nearly sundown. Milaga refused to come along and help us, so we had to unload everything at top speed. It was long past sunset and almost dark when the last post was put in that held my tent. I sent the boys off at once, as the road I had made was rather narrow and twisted in places. I hope the boys got through it all right. Did not even keep them to write a note to Mr. Murray thanking him. The buggy apparently came out for me but turned off the road outside Shirper's paddock and so I stayed in the camelwagon - eight camels and one being led. It was a long and tiring ride and when the camels trotted the shaking was appalling. I shall be afraid to open my typewriter, such a shaking as it must have got. Worked until nearly midnight, putting up bed and necessary sundries. Too tired to sleep. The beautiful open camp of Wirilya, the great starry dome, in which every star above the horizon was visible at all points, the clear view, the changeful and changing colours on slope and plain, the dear songs of Mining and Woraga - all these are gone from me - they lessened my great trouble and grief. Now I have the roar of the sea, and the close company of mallee and karu and bilarl and wattle-bird have taken the place of Mining and Woraga - a great contrast.

Tuesday, 15th October

Jindu was to tell Mr. Murray that I would like somebody to put up my tents, etc., but no message came from Yalata today. However Thangarri had seen my tent from Fowler's Bay and she brought Kambari, a Kalgeorlie girl, and two children, boys, Ingan, full-blooded, and Binja, half caste., father at Kalgeorlie,

Her native man is dead. They helped me very well and willingly and I was able to give the children some good clothes and Thangarri and Kambari 2 blouses each and a waistcoat for Thangarri's man. She tells me Joanna is very bad, George Day's woman, and that poor old Mallainya is nearly dead, if not already dead. Poor old man several hundred miles away from his own waters. Am nearly ship-shape, but frightfully tired and weak.

19th October

Winima, m., gave me koondi. Gave him pipe.

Marradhanu, m., gave me 2 koondi, 2 kaili. Gave him coat, vest and pipè. He will make some miros.

25th October

Guyama gave me kaili and nanba and jina-arbu (slippers).

Thanguri gave me monguri

Dilgala, Dhanmuin (2 names) gave me monguri.

Baiali, Thangurri's half caste boy.

Marburning sent thaddurdu (necklace and forehead band of string.

(Must give these baldha) and necklace : ūlūnjū strings of hair.

Also waru dhalbu - nosebone.

or
Wogarning (kangaroo leg)