

Letters to L.K. Symon from Daisy Bates – 3

Private mail bag, Wynbring Siding, E W Line, 6/6/41

My dear Kilmeny

Thanks ever so much for your copy of the S.A. News. So welcome tho' it breathes murder and more murder!

I am forwarding a little P.N. 1/- for that pretty little Dickens – Pictures from Italy which is close by me as I write.

And will you please pass on the 5/- P.N. for "Thrift" and don't send me anything in lieu but keep enclosed list of Dickens. I've got Oliver Twist, Our Mutual Friend, Pickwick, David Copperfield, Tale of Two Cities (I wonder if you ever feel you are living in the II<sup>nd</sup> volume of a Tale of Two Cities? I contemplate Heads and am living in that period!) and The battle of life. I am very busy and very happy. My old Ooldea children, now grown up, are coming 100 miles from Ooldea just to see Kabbarli and I had to send 20 back last week. I have 14 legitimate ones with me whom I feed and tend daily and hold daily clinics over and oh dear Kilmeny – the older women missed me so much in my 6 years absence! And as we talk the tears of joy run down their poor faces. Many have died. All have sores etc. more or less and I can't do too much for them to make up for lost time. The world passes by us. God preserve our beloved King and Empire. All the best of us are putting our backs into our work. Thanks again for your dear thoughts of me.

Sincerely Daisy M. Bates