

Provide Head Camp.

Wynham, Essex  
23/6/44

Dearest Helen

Thanks so very much for the  
'Fancies' copies (4)! So welcome & so satisfying to  
my "hunger" for English news since  
Head & Jess present - activity & also interfere with  
my letter writing. The National Geographic magazine  
was a welcome gift, & I am passing it & cash to  
the Spitfires Head quarters. Tho' I doubt if any  
of my parent books to the Spitfire reaches their  
locality.

Your newspapers always bring you dear face  
before me with its beautiful British "Poise" &  
I love to see it - as I lie awake in the long  
nights. I remember of winter in Camp, I rise & see  
with the sun, rising to artificial light. Tho' I have  
a candle stick & fresh candle - by my bedside - but  
have not lighted the candle - as stars or moon are  
sufficient for my wakefulness. I walk round by  
tent, & within my breakfast (I walk 45-75 paces  
round, & sleep from the bushes by using a few  
branches. And I think of the dear children when  
I come, & long to be in their company again.

I have no communication with my kin, & am as a  
sort of "Liberated" with amenities only in the office.  
When I call twice weekly for bread & breakfast groceries  
my water supply was cut off without warning  
in August, & the line taken up, so that I had



to carry my water supply. & at the beginning of this  
 month I fell down & was it, & resolved to send an E.P.P.  
 to the American P.M. Next day the Jettles carried  
 buckets of water till my tent was filled but no water  
 came from the P.M. O.K. is Person a woman  
 & she great joy. with that great crowd  
 And so I keep head & head up, as I see some  
 many of our Prisoners do in using Concepts -  
 And "Koolards" the butcherbird has eaten many  
 all my vegetables, & those left are too plentiful to  
 come into the open, but we exchange 'notes' & I place  
 their crumbs & water twice a day & now & then I will  
 see a little bird flitting into the bush near the feet & seem  
 happy. I'm nothing to shoot - Koolards with a Laid  
 low by "Cataapult" Superintendy The s. Jaws in eyes.  
 Such heat & such flies! Love today & no sign  
 of rain. A true drought - Jercos, such a hard of these  
 experiences is here, but the nights are now cool &  
 an air hours suffice for my "Shepherd" I. Can I imagine  
 with my favorite Stars - Vega comes up about 2 A.M.  
 I have such a lovely native legend about him &  
 Aldair (in Aquila) who was his wife, & I know the  
 appears, because while he was out hunting near  
 she allowed their 2 boys to wander & they got drowned -  
 & the two stars above Vega on the top - & the star on  
 each side of Aldair is the Spear Vega - like they were  
 How I long to see you dear Jaws in health, & with  
 shoulders with numerous scars  
 God bless you always - Your devotedly, my greatest pleasure  
 in being as Home. My dearest love, Daisy DeLacy