

15.11.70

Home Hunt

Native Flora Reserve

Alice Springs

O  
My dear John  
(Zabulas)

I was so relieved to receive your letter & had hoped to write almost at once. But I have had a most worrying time & have not been very well (partly through that) so excuse only a card this time - & when you feel you want to do it - tell me one or two things - & how you are!

- 2 (a) have you a real grandmother or grandfather on either side of your family?  
(b)<sup>2</sup> is your "sister" a true one or only a step-sister (your father's daughter)?  
(c)<sup>3</sup> or a brother?

As a temporary "grandmother"<sup>4</sup> (Yabbala) I shall be proud to "carry on". But John dear by next year you must begin to find a wife. So I send Kai's letter to me (which return in due course) as I hope you will go to Tasmania next year, & find a young relation of hers there to become engaged to. (You can read what a darling hat is. & some of her relations would be like her. What a match-making grandmother I am becoming. But I do want you to be

3 → Happy again.

O And I have one thing in common - we greatly loved our mothers (to my father too) - & they will always be lovingly remembered. But I do want you to find a wife who will make you happy again, & be as proud of you as a doctor, as I am.

I shall look forward to seeing you next year. Do take care of yourself

4. I think of the motto:

"Kindness in another's trouble,  
Courage in one's own."

(The "others" in your case, can be  
the aboriginal lepers)

Looking forward to a letter  
from you when you feel like  
writing. But don't make it

P.S. a burden. With grandmotherly love,  
from Yabbula

Too tired to even  
re-read it. So  
excuse if stupid