



Treasures Wall – transcript – PRG 523/3

Letter to Paquita Delprat 27 September 1911

Near Seymour En Railway Sydney 27 Sept, 1911

Matey Dearest,

I have been very busy running about Melbourne today and have got ahead somewhat—Deakin will try to get another £5000 from the Commonwealth. I may not get anything from the west, but that is neither here nor there.

A Dr. Sydney James from Sydney has volunteered also a Dr Whetter from N Zealand.

I am speeding up to Sydney and I am wanting you again—I am always wanting to be with you as soon as I let off the tension of business. I have had two motorcars put at my disposal in Melbourne so am beginning to feel quite at home there. Melbourne is waking up.

I am looking forward with joy to that trip to Hobart. What a jolly time it will be—especially if it is rough? Eh? Of course I am supposing that you are a good sailor. That remains to be seen however. The first time I went from Melbourne to Launceston I was sick—that was a long time ago however—pre Nimrod—Everything nautical in my life is either pre or post Nimrod. I haven't been sea sick since.

Dinner is just over and a rattling thunderstorm is in progress outside—I would like to be returning to your big sofa in the sitting room or to the somewhat smaller (though with a capacity under certain circumstances for two) lounge chairs in the study.

There is plenty of thinking time in the train and I like it—I am just going to have a good think about you tonight—I wonder if it will reveal any fresh good points? It will require much fertility of brain for I have worried out that problem of Paquita pretty completely of late. Possibly I know more about yourself than you yourself do—the onlooker sees a lot—and if he likes studying human beings he finds out lots more—I have never got farther than that you are just a darling and I could never have been so happy had I not found you out—And I seemed to come across you so naturally! —but then it would be difficult for you to hide—wouldn't it? Your Douglas