

Royal Hotel, Murgon,
May 19, 1920.

Dear Margaret,

I shall sit me down beside the flickering candle and try to keep warm by putting my rubber coat on. My desk is my bureau, and my legs are tucked away at one side, and my heart is in Brisbane, but I hope my writing will still be legible.

So far my trip has been interesting and successful. The Nambour contingent was not in force. There were so many of them that I had no chance to say "orange" to Dr. Samson. I had to discuss the long cold winter with Mr. Wilcox, and to say "how do-you-do; glad-to-meet-you" etc. to the new member of the staff, Miss James. She looked very well in the faint light of the platform and would probably do the same in the daytime. I think she will be a valuable addition to the staff.

(over)

It arrived here almost in time.
The aboriginals are enthusiastic
about hookworm, and we could have
all their specimens at once, if
we would accept them. Out of the
first 24 we found three cases of
hookworm, and a few additional
tape worms, etc. I think the h.w. are
not spread up here to any extent,
but many of the abos come from
the coast and the gulf.

I talked to the assembled
men + heads of families this morning
+ also visited the ab. school and
photographed the pupils.

My candle will soon go
out, and I must stop. My
ink has already flowed out,
as you can tell from this
pencilled scrawl.

I hope you are feeling well,
Sweetheart. Love to all;

Wilbur

A.S. Heard a California lady
give a prohibition lecture last night.