Dear [Name],

If I don't escape the traffic of this damned city I may survive to be killed in London. That however is by the way. I have had to miss the Whitie's mail this morning due to hiking through being sick with fever even since I got here, but you ought to get this very much later per shandell.

What [Name] wanted to go to discover such a sea for beats me. Friday afternoon was very bright and charming, I patrolled the deck till I couldn't see the Tahauas the road to Esthau's Valley - really being on the beach adjacent. Many more, when I went down to the restaurant had a good meal, on the principle of getting in bed & eating while the going was good. This was just as well, because I didn't get another good meal till breakfast on Monday.

The Chiati were all right, but when we got out past what I suppose was Cape Farewell, the oscillating motion started so I thought I would empirically walk off a year's excess of sleep, but when the steward politely intimated that dinner was now or I would have known something of the matter, which was a great help to my self-respect. In the night the rolling got worse - if not had I knew, being asleep - so much so that it was only with considerable difficulty I saved myself from being precipitated out of the boat next morning at 8 each reverse roll. Then I leaned against the wall & felt very ill. Here I must
Ever a tribute to the drive of the lakes — not very long, not very deep. They were taken just before almost full of hot salt water furnished. Last year should soften into the fallen horizons, a good thick, heavy cold fresh water stream is also provided. So whenever morning I felt I always turned up for my bath in the morning. I forget to mention the bath steward, a polite, well-spoken young fellow, who called me every morning and presented me with a clean towel, which I only used once. I was the first to be called, which if it had the disadvantage of feet dragging me out of bed at 5:30 every morning gave me first chance of making the bath room wet. I dare say but passed on my wet towels also to the next blotches, but that didn't worry me. Such was the softness, integrity of the bath steward's character, general bearing, such the unfailing tact of his morning observations on the weather, that I felt compelled to give him a cream on painting from him. But of course what I spent on the commissariat I saved on the savings — I mean I didn't need to tip the table steward much.

To get back to the chronology of the trip. Saturday was a curious day. I lay stretched out in my nice new dressing gown on my bunk, all day very weak + grateful to behold, still on a magpie fruit diet. Sunday dawned finer + I got as far as putting on my clothes as far as my mistress + reading a year-light chatty stories, and that just about finished me off again. Monday morning was perfect + I leaped up on deck with alacrity; had coffee with a firm hand, leaped into breakfast with mien + demolished three plumed eggs, + marmalade, toast, melon, scones + coffee with the utmost possible cheer. Then I spent the morning reading a girl's thesis. I didn't have time for before I left.
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cage notes on came; then she desk down to lunch a made extensive ranges in that direction. They feed you well. Then I had a bit of then a shadow passed over the pan, the wind rose, so the ship began to pitch and toss like one of the unfortunate small boats in stories in the Bible. Well, I decided I would stick it out, so I drove myself down the bounding bark in the spray, while first one and then the other with kept falling, falling, till the top deck was nearly under water. We Lord Nelson have gone below? I, General asked myself then wherefore you? However it wasn't only the uprightness of the boat, but the mind was cold. Cutting the decks were wet, so the stinking room I didn't fancy. The music room was no fun in the dark, but it got the worse of the wings. So after following the adventure of what he cat in the Almbrand Herald here, as far as possible at considerable risk to myself, I decided there was nothing for it, except below. That was the finish. Up till then I had been agreeable, but not in pain; but this night was deathly

misery. But in good time I slept and Tuesday was more ruined, delightful. & I breakfasted once more with heartiness, amusing myself hereafter in common with my fellow-travellers looking for Australia. The only people I knew on board were that staunch Cattle man who I discovered were also going home on the Oesterly. I decided that I was there not doing time & effort not henceforth be given up saving them; and as it happened that
caused me no difficulty. There is not so hard - I mean this inaccessible if you can get past her face though she does. It made me apart from all Special lists as having the intelligence of a fox; and as for the elder one - my oh! The blood condensed in every vein whenever I caught sight of her. Luckily Sydney is big enough to hold them in, so if I can get pally with a steward on board the Oates (I saved her table all may well be well. I'm not saying that they might not be a morally impeccable family, you understand, or full of good intentions & the milk of human kindness of a City Council standard of purity, pasteurised full cream. As you need I come back with my moral reflections & kick it to their join and nobody knocks me out."

Well, after a while Australian turned up, not at all like what it's photo on the map & as what we maps we lin I told if I see it after a while we go into Sydney harbour. Which I endeavoured to gaze at with intellectual appreciation. One side of the Heads is impressive, be other less pop but as the whole place, except the Heads, is covered with houses off into factories. Its beauty stuck me as a rip which might possibly have to sink in anyway I was justly engaged during the traverse of Said anchorage in mopping up a postal lunch & a meal which caused the stowaways considerable annoyance as it stopped their jetty. Off in the afternoon, it was anything in unprecedented style. Rich was the roughness of the trip, you understand. Till the lock was about 6 hours late. And then for some inescapable reason, it may be because the captain had had too much drink, it stood in the middle of the harbour & turned round in circles before it could make up its mind to strap itself to a wharf. However we got off at last & through the customs (very free & easy kinds -
Whatever you got in here? says one of them once. Clothes, I says. You want my samples? says he. Now whilst I was carrying samples for? says I. Right, says he, over the counter. All over my bags. I have placed, but I had nothing left, but to consume for tipping purpose. So I gave one to one. I had a friend, who would go usually get about two bob. I said, be bothered calling him a shilling so I was weighed down will be written calling him a shilling. Then he took round and mailed it as his mailing affected my ears. I gave him 3d note, and he stood round and mailed it. He landed. As I gave him 6d note I took back 3d and consigned him. I was also dabbled by the taxi-driver. The taxis are all run by companies. I thought, well, it can't be for the VAC. This will get me there and be no more expensive than a carrier, so fix in 3 d c. but I couldn't make out why the driver put my luggage in the front seat with him so that he had to leave the door open to the imminent danger of all a country as he dashed through the traffic. (As far as transport is concerned the whole of Sydney appears to be one vast maelstrom – the cars blend to his deck over the most crowded crossings at about 30 m.p.h. – on just one close open eyes narrow a prayer to keep you safely. A closing time.) However during the ride I had a look at a little pamphlet the taxi-boy provided entitled their virtues. The cardinal position they occupied in the municipal economy of Sydney is discovered that luggage carried in the driest season costs 6/- extra. This though there was room for about 2 tons in the deck with me. Apart from this he told me cheap enough. same price for 1-5 persons, 1/- for first 24 mile then so much a mint. But I met me 6/- at the VAC which was pure waste.
as it turned out. Keith is a bit of a mystery. Didn't he say
that he only was $3.75 a week bed & breakfast? But
either someone was pulling his leg, as normal, or if he
stayed here at that rate he was a pretty clean fellow.
I prefer the former alternative myself.

Other wise, someone was pulling his leg, as normal, or if he
stayed here at that rate he was a pretty clean fellow.
I prefer the former alternative myself.

He didn't charge for bed & breakfast, neither did I, nor did I.
nothing to state about. Upon my heart and soul, quite a
bit of it stuck when we had a drink, told me. Well, I
said, after considerable discussion of the point, I only family
loyalty, but not will much confidence putting muddle for
work as an authority. I'll leave my bags here if you don't
pick up something better. I bought an evening paper which was
nothing but headlines, and it was consequently no help
at all. I tried a place to which an agent had given me a
hand on the street at 3 o'clock, but they were full up, the
people without billeting, others having hoped in first.

As I lay up there to see if the hostelry of any place
was all day high. So as it was getting late I staggered back
to the 7.17 and I stayed a night anywhere at 6/6. They're
a rotten mean crowd - if you don't clean out by 10 next
morning they charge you for another night; they give you to
match four rolls of butter for breakfast the mean crows.
More butter, the extra! Servicible, the extra! My oath! I
thought the Australians were a generous race.

The other place next morning, as per instructions, the owner
of some one asked, and he told me to do something for me then,
but all the hot was to a room at 5:37. So I thought
after considering the matter for the rest of the day, at ninety
rads that I would have to shift, what I had gained
that morning. I had a room to myself at the 7/0, with ally
Dear [Name],

That 1st look the 2nd. That there was tot winter all day. When I think I will let things go at that. I have a lot with every morning to take it out of them one day. With a cold, something else I had last my prime. I wonder if I have done it. I have a past mind to go and story tell of my own to consume America's excellent biscuits with the scarcity of my own. I shall probably do this at what is expensive. Seeds me very expensive here too - you can get fish & chips for less than 2/- the stand 1/3 a 20. I reckon it may to Keith & send me the difference between £7 6s. 1/2d. He can send it to Bank of N.-

London.

Well forget from material things. (By the way, you can see what a nuisance it is being a man of means, having considerable keeping expensive rugs, cameras, dinner suits, biscuits, dressing gowns & so forth under lock & key. The curse of great possessions has settled down on me. If my lord called me now to follow him, what sort of answer do I make?) Jan had been expecting me to ring her all day as she was on duty, & as she was off at night she met me after tea & we did something. Well, what do you want to do let's go to Chelsea! So we went. Well, my friend his work, crossing the Thames, tea, dinner, marvellous - about 74, high wind, in proper tent, with a voice to match! But what, what a voice does he use it! We stayed twelve times all sorts of songs coming from folk songs, opera songs, classical, songs, Schumann, opera, everything! Enough to make you dote with envy. We got in for 3 67. Then moved down to 5 67. To 5 67 was half-way. Yes, let you do that but of the 5 07 was right there! But there served me & I want to waste, not a great man. We then adjourned.

Yours,

[Signature]
Cyring's most exclusive ice-cream joint that the most astonishing
injunctions - Golden Eats produces they call 'em, about 6
different kinds of ice-cream whipped cream marshmallow
sauce, a cherry, lots of pineapple, enough between you then
if at all weeks. Followed by a deep gush of lemonade to
quench one thirst. After all we parted in mutual capture.

Next day being yesterday was Jean's day off, so after
investigating a small portion of Angus Robertson's (a
good shop it is too) but prices he came to Whitcombe's I
set he is the toe for a walk around portion of the turbine,
经济学 the Conservatorium, and Ullery's etc (I mean
we went around the outside of here) hence we adjourned

Thimly where we bought an immense lunch & consumed
chow on the beach. Thimly is pleasant on the ocean side,
but partly on the harbor side - and the awful in the
summer. Nothing but photo shops, horrible horrible, as the weather
will make Clayville & Eastbourne pretty soon. Coming back
from there the harbor was beautiful, we saw a boat
decending from the entire, we painted for a wash hand-up,
we met again for a drink mid adjourned off the theater
and - Quality Meat! And jelly well done too. There is a
Richardson on produced by Dion Bentinck all three
weeks to a play. They are just finishing up an Quality Rod,
the doing. That every woman knows how will be admirable
the Crocket to follow. About rip in all I think. My old
Q.S. created enthusiasm to the was one word behind no
running in great paragons of laughter. And the lying
nites are made - heroes alive - a long string of them
come astrology down the side for about ten minutes after
the things had planted, as nonchalantly as you please - we
were in the back seats, as many seats in the first for
a matinee + evening. had been well and by Emilie the
morning. A good thing nobody meant there, for I felt like murder myself. Cases tearing up and down outside all the while too if anyone walked down there on the other side of the theatre wall, their voices crashed into the theatre.

So that a good many of the most delicate bits were lost. The beginning wholly so. Then half-way through an interval a girl made some sort get up to go and chat to a friend in her further down the aisle; perhaps about five minutes into the next act. I, not nearly whispering, talking loudly. I kicked her ankles, the first time I ripped up the scene. If she had been a girl I would probably have kicked her over the jib.

All I have done today is to plan to write to you. I am going out to a place called here, two of some friends of Jess's afterwards for some music and so on. I am Sunday. I have the chance of listening to the orchestra in the Domain or the Art Union in the Town Hall so you see the Domain or the Art Platform in the Town Hall. And know what else I am going to do.

The place generally speaking is hot, dirty and noisy. The walls don't seem to have been painted since the year 1836. I am of the type who ranked from then don't. It's years ago as dangerous, where the conductor walks along the outside to take the fares. The newspaper drop on while they are tearing along the check full tilt, and I have only seen one block knocked out in the traffic so far. Some of the shops, furnaces, & drapers, are wonderful and in the town you, what's all this to me bound to Europe on a first
Did you get the pre-paid pass? I just paid & stuff superficially. If
you want any pictures you can get the Medici print at Bulley
Anderson at the English price, and I have yet to inspect
them.

By the way: FINANCIAL & BUSINESS: You asked the
advantage of leaving in a hurry is that you certainly
have no time to be merely melancholy, but I can't explain
I left without a reason for you + clear up. I'd like all the
papers with writing on it to go into a box or drawer some-
where, the others if any can go into the fire.
I forgot to give back the T.C. for that camera,
I enclose same.

He somebody mind paying his dentists bill with
I forgot I cash enclosed.

The employe insurance policy Daddy gave me struck me
as being rather a wash-out - it doesn't insure the stuff against
stealage or from loss or damage caused by capture of
the vessel, except by piracy, nor from any consequences of
acts, civil commotions, hostilities, and warlike operations. What
the good of that as a man? About the only way I can get
my money out of them is to sink or burn the vessel in
ship I suppose myself or to arrange a collision, and
I don't see how it paid all that down as rough escape when
it came to the point. However I enclose the cash hoping
that something will happen. - 25 75
Cash enclosed therefore:

Camera: £1 0 0
Dental: £5 0 0
Insurance: £1 5 0

Total: £2 10 0
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If you come across anything else that needs paying you might let me know; though I suppose you will have to write home for it. I shall make my address in London for the time being with the Bank of N.Z. at 72, W. 11th Street, and find the Christchurch Post Office.

I will call here at 10 Bank 7 VI. (a) 9. 10. 2. 15 for mail. If you have sent it elsewhere let me know.

If my cash comes home (probably from College), please sign the receipt and cash the the Bank of N.Z. London or get the Times to do so if it costs you anything.

Jean begged one of my photographs (by the way she is leaving the hospital at the end of this month to avoid the sick summer and taking up private nursing). If I promised this happen one? I may ask one or two more people if they want one, and say you rush it will you allow a decent interval before it? I am a fortnight from here then ask the necessary number to distribute same? I will pay for them. As it was Dally’s fault I had the things taken. I don’t think I shall pay for the last three I took.

I shall probably write to you again before I leave this place, but I doubt if at this length. Meanwhile please give my love to everybody including Peter, hoping he is finding his way around the house better now. I think this
fruits you did it leaves me so in the best of health every much in love with you.

To affection

Jo AYLIFFE Bennett

P.S. You might tell yourself, Auntie & Christie, that I have much trouble yet will do much a dressing

run as mine. I had now better get on to some other letters of thanks, greetings, business etc.

P.S. You might send me the date of Auntie's birthday. I hope Auntie's had a jolting celebration.

P.S. I have been writing all the morning, so it is now 2 4. If you pass the letter round, it will save

much exposition to my elder hand.

Yes, I will pass ultimately.

P.S. I am reading NZ notes, instead of Australian

this coming receipt & exchange, who I hope are only grateful.

Yes, finally.

Jo B.