April 3, 1914

My dear Clara-

Here I am again. I hope you don't get tired of the innumerable letters. I hope you've driven疯. Me, of course I know you don't but they should certainly satisfy your appetite.

Yesterday morning 12:32 a.m. I left Toowoomba & went west to Yeramba. Arrived there 8:15 P.M. 11:45 a.m. I took a sleep on Brisbane & arrived her at 11:40 a.m. You should have seen the sleep. It was about ten sections, like ours, save that the seats were longer & instead of being wide I could reach any part of the ceiling from the floor. The car was
It was 6 ft. wide - you couldn't sit up in a berth. The whole train... the engine was not as heavy as one of our sleepers. Had bottom but they were not used, except to bend off the women's head - men in one part - women in another separate. Men walked all over the car in their pajamas, dressed in the dark, stripping to the buff. It was a horrible night but it was worth the price to see the wonder. One conductor took care of three cars - one basin for the 8 machines occupied by the men. When you get 30 miles west you know when there are no more homes - all grazing - this country.
is very thinly settled, it might to be, save by Orientals. Not toward him today.

This morning passed through a sort when they had a hurricane yesterday - roofs blown off big trees down, of the everlasting sheet iron roof which cover nearly every house in Australia was wrapped around tree tops.

The waterman arrives at 3 P.M. from Sydney. Sails at midnight.

It is now 7:45 P.M.

I could not today to code me at Bathed in 20s.
Status of Miller Case—
now I must go out &
see if I can satisfy one
of Major's Whines—
with much love
yours—
Chester