

53 Umara Ave.,  
Waikanae,

My dear Phyll, 5-2-75.

Time I answered your letter & returned some of your books. Shall post a couple back in a day or two, but will post this separately - the post office here seems very suspicious when a parcel is marked "book post" so I won't give them a chance. Many thanks for the books - tho' read before, still get more from a re-reading.

Like yours, our weather's been killing - but now more moderate. More killing has been the thunder in atmosphere & consequent headaches. One just has to give in.

Very sorry to hear Jack's got heart trouble - & that the

2.

right kind. Please pass on sympathies to him - he'll gnash his Irish teeth at having to sit still as it were.

I had a note from Kath. in which she gave me a vestige of Brouse history - re this mansion at Lustleigh. Looked up this place & it's about 20 miles (as crow flies) from Avelon Gifford where from Brouses left to come out here.

The description is this:-

"LUSTLEIGH. A picturesque village.

The Perpendicular Church has a fine screen. Lustleigh beave, thro which the river Bovey flows is of great beauty."

The village is on the edge of Dartmoor.

Nobody seems to know the Brouse relation in life, prior to leaving the Church & the consequent poverty. Before that they may

have been of higher station. I've  
always thought there is something  
of better than peasant in the  
make-up. Would I be allowed  
a borrow of date please, to have  
a read, or is it in Kath's keeping.  
Do hope you get to Whiteange  
for that weekend - I do my  
Hail Maries for you - but in  
my way. Hope they have some  
effect.

Kath said she's off on a holiday.  
I'm pleased to hear this - get  
her away from it all. The  
dogs, the booze (his, not hers) etc.

Do hope Hart's behaving a  
bit better now & that you're  
all well. As we are.

Both send our love,

Luiff.

P.S. Do you feel Helen Penelope's spirit  
back with us, when we get delving  
into English places. She came bright out  
P.T.O

of Lustigh at me. What we owe  
her for what she awakened!!

P.P.S. Had morning with Annie  
Viter in Brouse's Bush yesterday.  
She says she's coming up to see  
you for a couple of days.

Bush a heart break of  
vandalism, rubbish dump &  
kids forts way up few remaining  
high trees. I'll never repeat  
that excursion.

The noble old fowl-yard walnut  
still alive — a hickled about  
ghost of itself. Our hearts tied  
for each other when we met.



Mrs. P. E. Taylor,  
7 Janaco St.,  
Rotorua.

Aus, 11<sup>th</sup> Feb 1975