

P.S. Please, my thanks to June for her share  
in "Operation Quincee!"  
Believe she was haulage  
contractor.

53 Wmara Ave.,  
Waikanae,

My dear Phyll,

24. 3. 77

What a lovely surprise  
to hear your voice the other day.  
You sounded so clear & near, &  
sounded as tho you were well.  
Thank you for the ring, & also  
for the quincees & all the work of  
doing them up. They travelled per-  
fectly & arrived at 10.30 AM.  
So I think that was pretty good  
for the railways. They're a lovely  
fruit & these particularly with  
their "sanding" perfume. I shall  
give a few to Maud Hall, I guess  
you won't mind. They can't grow  
things like this & are so appreciative  
of anything given.

You wrote on Cynt's birthday  
— it would have been 1914  
she was born, for she was 14  
months

older than me.

Thanks for Rich's birth date -  
where did James & John come  
in the sequence of dates?

Didn't know Philip Goldsmith was  
interested in family trees - that's  
interesting. Actually the family  
may not yet have died out  
(quite). I suppose it's possible that  
John Prouse (son of George) in Italy  
may have offspring & what  
about Lou & Jessie - they have  
& sons haven't they? & they may  
be married & may have sons.  
I don't know, do you? If the  
family hasn't died out, it's nearly  
close & hanging by a thread.

I've had copies taken off the  
story of Kitty & will enclose  
it for you to read, but could  
I have it back please, for I want  
to send it to sister-in-law

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who, too, is very interested in digging. I've seen a copy of a portrait of Kitty & there's no doubt where John's jowly jaws come from. Kitty has that feature strongly.

You know, it's a very interesting thing to me, & I can't help but wonder. There's a great upsurge of interest in things psychic & occult people don't scoff the way they used to & it seems more hauntings, presences, etc. are making themselves felt. I have read frequently that those in the "unseen" are as keen for contact with us as we are interested in them, & it seems to me that interest could account for the apparent increase in all this. Who knows, who that presence is that you & Beryl feel? Exactly what is the feeling like?

pleasant, oppressive, warm or what? I do hope when you feel this you talk to whoever it is.

The gardener chap we occasionally get for an odd job, is English & from very near where Kitty was. There was in the book a haunting monk at Brittlewell Priory which is where our gardener worked in Eng. — the ruins are now incorporated into a park & he worked there. Isn't the name a delight? Why I mention it. At last I've got John to agree to have someone to do our grass cutting regularly & we've got a Dutchman whose recently come here from New Plymouth. He was a gardener to Sir Vile Davies, in N.P. so should know his job.

Well I must make a cuppa  
Do hope all are well. Best love Cuth.

P.P.S. The article enclosed is the "Bell Hotel" one

I had a bunch of 8 stems of tuberose given me the other day. They're esotically beautiful & at night the perfume nearly anaesthetises (I can't spare that) us. I rang her & thanked her again for giving them to me while I was alive. They've 4 long rows of them growing - for giving away.

Our new Dutchman is fanatically obsessed with our native lush. I can foresee trouble for myself if I don't shackle him, or see he in a native plantation before I know where I am. I think I can understand the appeal it would have for a man from Europe.

I must stop

Love - C.

P.P.S. Had a card from him & they've shifted again - but in the same suburb.



Mrs. P. E. Taylor,  
17 James St.,  
Rotorua.

Ans  
22-4-77

