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 me 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 "oranges" to Dr. Sanson. I had to discuss the long cold winter with Mr. Hilcox, 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 abo. 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 & all;

Wilbur

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