

Don't think I am quite "mad"! But I am interested in your doctoring career. And in your benefit of (part), Tasmanian ancestry.

Intent 2
21st month
July 8th 1957

Dear Hunpari,
our name in future! (Wailbra for a "black fellow doctor" I'm as in English as I have spelt it [not the "noon" of international Phonetic's]) So "Hun-gar-ee" is how it is pronounced by us. What your old Pitchenarra (!!!) call a "doctor" I don't know (nor what the Tasmanians did.)

Have you read So my "tribe" it will be (Tasmanians) "A BLACK WARRIOR" (I think I usually have the (queer!) habit of writing you a note after your rare visits - (which I enjoy.) But far too short! Wait till I have a "home" (water-tight!!) & then we can extend it with a meal... (by a civilized-looking hostess - with civilized things on a table!!!!)

Your visits (under my camping conditions) are like those samples they give out at Agricultural Shows! Just enough to make ~~you~~ one want more!

I thought of one or two things after you left I had wanted to say - so here they are.

You need not swank about taking a course in "Tropical Medicine"! I did. (in 1932)

Do brown this when read,
(in Darwin) at your leisure.

Excuse scraps of paper?
I have not been over to town
(to buy any) at all since Sat.
That wind too

The next time you come over I hope
I shall not have 8 layers ^{of} (wind-protecting) garments on, I shall
be looking like a scare-crow!

Do Re-invite me to "Chateau Venerable"
(flapping in the wind!) to a "cuppa"
(if coffee) when you return there
from Sydney. And let me have
one "report" from that city too!

Don't forget to call "Welfare Dept"
The Sociological Kndatchas Dept

N.B. Please tell Mr Barclay if the
Admin. ^(Archers) do not get my home made
habitable (in rain & storm) soon, they
will find a corpse in the tent (21st month
there)

2 (+ have forgotten every single word of it - at
course) It was the Cadet Patrol Officers'
course, which was the course in which I
started Anthrop. at Sydney Uni (under Prof.
Firth. - a New Zealander, now at London
Uni.) I then changed it into the full (2nd Year)
Course - which was chiefly ^{of my own} aborigines.

I did not ever do 1st Year Anthrop.
Nor could I get a degree - as I had not
matriculated (ART, not Arts, being my first
love ^{until} 1927). I would have passed with Distinction
had I succeeded in passing the pass papers!

That sounds absurd - but isn't it. Anthrop. (1932)
The "Distinction" was a thesis on "The
Father of the initial situation." The other
was ^{of course} the usual "questions & answers". And
although I "knew my stuff" - D^r Firth
said I had "lost my examination technique"
(or some such words) "but that my Distinction
paper was good!!" (at the)

So I haven't even a diploma!

But to get back to your Medical Course
in Sydney. You dare come back "a filled
Sausage skin" - (By either (Rev.) A.P. Elkin
or (Rev.) Capell (his Curate) by "doing" Anthrop's
with THEM.

* And while in Sydney - I would
like you to go + see my (now) dearest
friend / skitt

3: above.) She is about 10 years younger than I. —
Has a husband (I detested) who has been a semi-
invalid almost ever since they were married. And
is now very near "the end" (I think) (He is a Jew)

(But Nai assures me "they have been
very happy together". So that is what matters.)
Thaomi (Price) was born a Mitchell, of
Lisdillon (Estate) near Swansea Tas.

They (her mother's ^{people} a Giblin) are of
the "old" families in Tasmania.

Nai's elder brother was ^{chief} Bouth Health Officer
of Queensland. His son ^{recently} ~~now~~ back from
England ^{in living} in Sydney) was Chief Health Officer
(is it called?) at Hobart General Hospital.
(That is the Mitchell side of Nai.)

On the Giblin side there are (or were)
"mobs" of doctors !!!

So if you care to, I'd like you
to meet Thaomi. She is "A DEAR"

* But you would first have to write
& ask her if she was able to see *
visitors? (Because of her husband's illness)

Nai used to be very nice-looking: —
& (with my mother) one of the most
naturally unselfish women I have ^{ever} know.
I mean unselfish with pleasure.

(Not martyrdom & grumble!)

4/1/20 mentioned the Saliers (as your relative.)
Elsie Perkins (her mother a Piblin too!) was
a friend of mine. They lived next to the
Saliers at Sandy Bay. (I only "knew" Doris
Salier as a fellow scholar)
I think the noirs were at the
Shot Tower House? - Some distance
beyond. (I did not know the noirs &
now think they went to Collegiate (C. of U.)
School.) THE Girls High School.

Run by the daughter of a clergyman (Congregational)
(Poppy Clark) & her partner (a maker)
Sara Walker. The father of each was
(respectively) Chancellor & Vice Chancellor
of Tasmania Uni.
And anyone less like a "Poppy" - than
Miss Clark, one cannot imagine. But a fine
woman. A thin - tall slab with straight grey
hair & (rather cold) grey eyes!!
"Poppy"!!! = (Sensual & voluptuous!)
+ fat.

Unless there is a 2nd cousin Pinks (whom I never
knew) alive - the name Pinks has died out
in Tasmania as far (anyway) as my relations are
concerned. And all on my mother's side too - as
far as I know - (in Tasmania) are dead.
In Holart I correspond with a step-cousin's wife
occasionally. And equally "occasionally" with three
nieces in W. Aus. (Philis) I have very few relations
(And several I have dropped, - as incompatible. Some
R.C.'s!!! in N.S.W.)
My (Pinks, later) Grandmother came out in 1937 -

5
+ my mother's mother was born at
Port Arthur!!! Her husband was Clerk of
Stores at the Hospital (+ died very young) Her
father came out in 1927. — Not as a
convict — but (in some cases, worse!) —
in control of some virtually innocent people.
So I also am of "old" families (in Tas)
But NOT in the social sense.

So now you know — As all Tasmanians
like to!! Oh! Better have the lot! My
Pinky grandfather committed suicide (when
my father (the eldest of 5 was only 13. + so
had to begin to work, then!)

(My father — like my mother wore "DEARS"
So I have nothing but happy memories of
my home. He died at 52, in 1909 + mother at
67 in 1927 — It was after that I decided
to "fight for aborigines OWN RIGHTS!" (+ so
to study some of their culture out here — TO
THAT END, silly) And I "burnt all my boats"
(in 1940) + came here — to "fight to a finish"
"wrecks" + wreck police (from Sydney)
"Ward 5" for instance.

Do join me in calling the "Welfare" Dept.
(and its officers implementing the "Wards"
Policy) "The Sociological Kudaitcha's Dept."
(As I hope you know a "Kudaitcha" (in
Aranda) is a murderer, who sneaks

6/ up in Emu feather (& blood) "slippers"
(to, somewhat, disguise his tracks)

The Welfare "slippers" are their
Ordinance (Ward's)

Don't you think it sums
up the situation well, that name.

That policy spells two things:
preparing atomic war - "fodder" (for
the Americans to use) but aborigines

II And extermination (of the owning
peoples (race) before "we" came). The full
bloods. I think it a devilish policy

(And as soon as I have a home I will
increase the fight against it.)

Do criticize it in Sydney
& Darwin: (among friends such as the
Barclays there.)

Please give the latter my
kind regards & tell Mr. Barclay I hope
he will come over (here) during his
visit to Alice. "The Hyacinths" may be
"out" by then!

"Good luck" to your
work (& independent views) to a "mixed
blood" Tasmanian from
(Half W. Aus.) Yours sincerely

Olne Pitt (a full-blood Tas.)

Prescription - when afraid of
pneumonia (as was last weekend) -
(+ with NO FAITH IN DOCTORS!!!)
Put on 3 undershirts: a slip: - a ~~old~~ old blouse: - a
pair pants & dress up soon: & a plastic water-proof coat

What's entertained you on Sunday!!! I think I'll be there!

Entirely non-professional
-and personal.

Dr. J. Hargrave.
at Hospital.
Alice Springs
N. T.

left
9.7.57
about 2. pm.

If already returned
to Darwin - will
Hospital authorities
please forward