

2 Claremont
99 West. Rd
Kings Cross, Sydney
16.7.56

Dear Mr. Blackmore - Thank
you for all that you & the
"Session" have done. As
I said before, Gates mean
something, & matter.
We live by gates: mouth, nose,
eyes & ears!

About the "Inscription" I wd.
like Wagga Wagga & the Old
School to be remembered. They
mean & will mean more to
time ~~than~~ (a history) than
I, as an individual, will.
So I have written something
tentative for you to consider.
But in any case the final
decision is yours.

as to going to the of
 that lies with the
 I am still on ticker. have
 medically. I have had
 weeks & weeks of fibrocitis,
 & ten days ago a bout
 of a liver epidemic. In
 August the a birthday for the
 purpose of raising funds for
 the Chair of ^{Literature} ~~med.~~
 which is so strange, the Sydney
 papers, all but the "D.T.", are
 against. Yet the U.S.A., China
 & Russia are asking for knowledge
 of our literature that ^{Chair} ~~do~~ could
 give opponents much be deaf,
 dumb & blind, for they say we
 have no literature!

If I cannot get to Wagga for the
 opening of the gates, could I send
 a writer deputy.
 I had to give to the Birthday Party,
 though the lack was enough for the
 rest of my life, because of its effects
 but even being there is doubtful to
 some degree.

The tentative du
for you is as follow.

These ~~honored~~ Gates, are
a memorial to
Mary Gilmore, D. B. E.,
who was a pupil (1875) &
Pupil. teacher & ^{then} Assistant
in the Old Greenwood Street
School
of Wagon Wagon.
Session 1956-57 gift.

It is the belonging that means
so much. All of us, town, past
& present -

Thanking you for returning bereg.
notes, I can have them copied for
The Chief Lit. Societies of Moscow
& Peking wh. have asked for
something (so how astonished I have
been that they shd. know of me!)

ing magazine, ~~the~~
 "J = War" all in Chinese
 of course, & given to me, was
 given by the Editor to Alan
 Marshall, lately in China,
 to give to me. It was for ^a 1955-
 issue & had my portrait (a
 good one) & something
 about my 90th Birthday in
 it. What a surprise they!
 How much do we know of modern China?
 For the record, my heart is with
 the Old Town & all that
 belongs to it - the two lakes, the
 Arthur Cotton, the man who swam
 the white bull through Waige Waige ¹⁸⁹⁰ ¹
 (Alan Marshall said he heard
 of that even in Darwin & asked
 who it was). The Bull was in the Brown
 & Black Circus, the first in Waige, &
 I think the rider was Mr Buffery, an
 auctioneer. Could you find out?
 gratefully yours - May Gilmore