

# *The Buddong flows On*

## **Those Precious Ones**

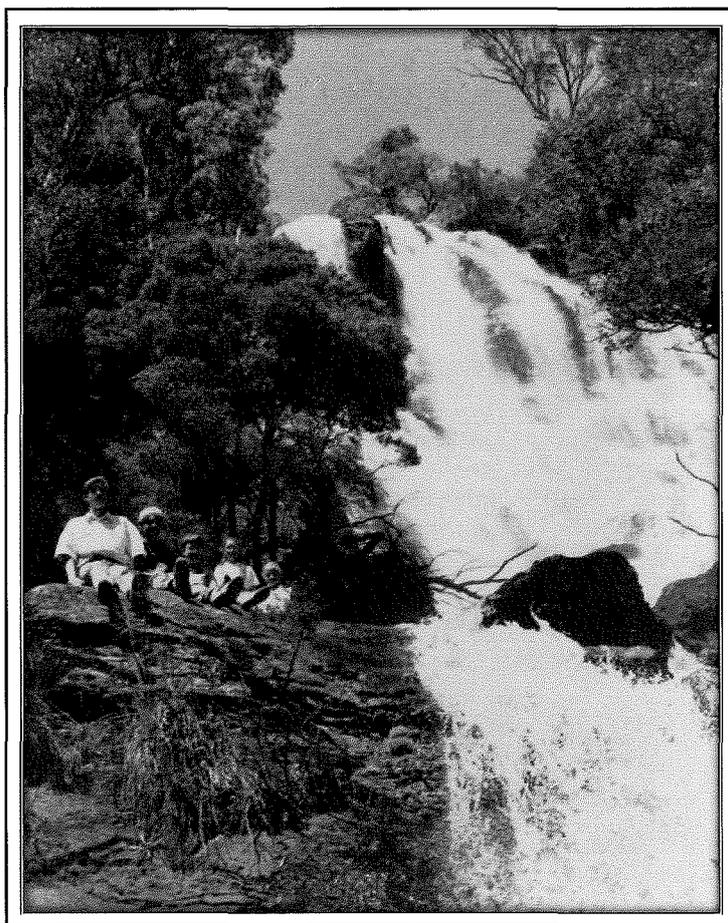
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*Cover and title page:*

Andrew Francis, Matthew Francis, Andrew Wilkinson, Kate Wilkinson & Kathryn Francis at Buddong Falls, January 1994.  
They represent the next generation who will pass on the family heritage.

*Courtesy Colin Wilkinson*

*End papers:*

Extracts from the 1969 Buddong Family Tree, sections showing William Bridle and William Wilkinson.

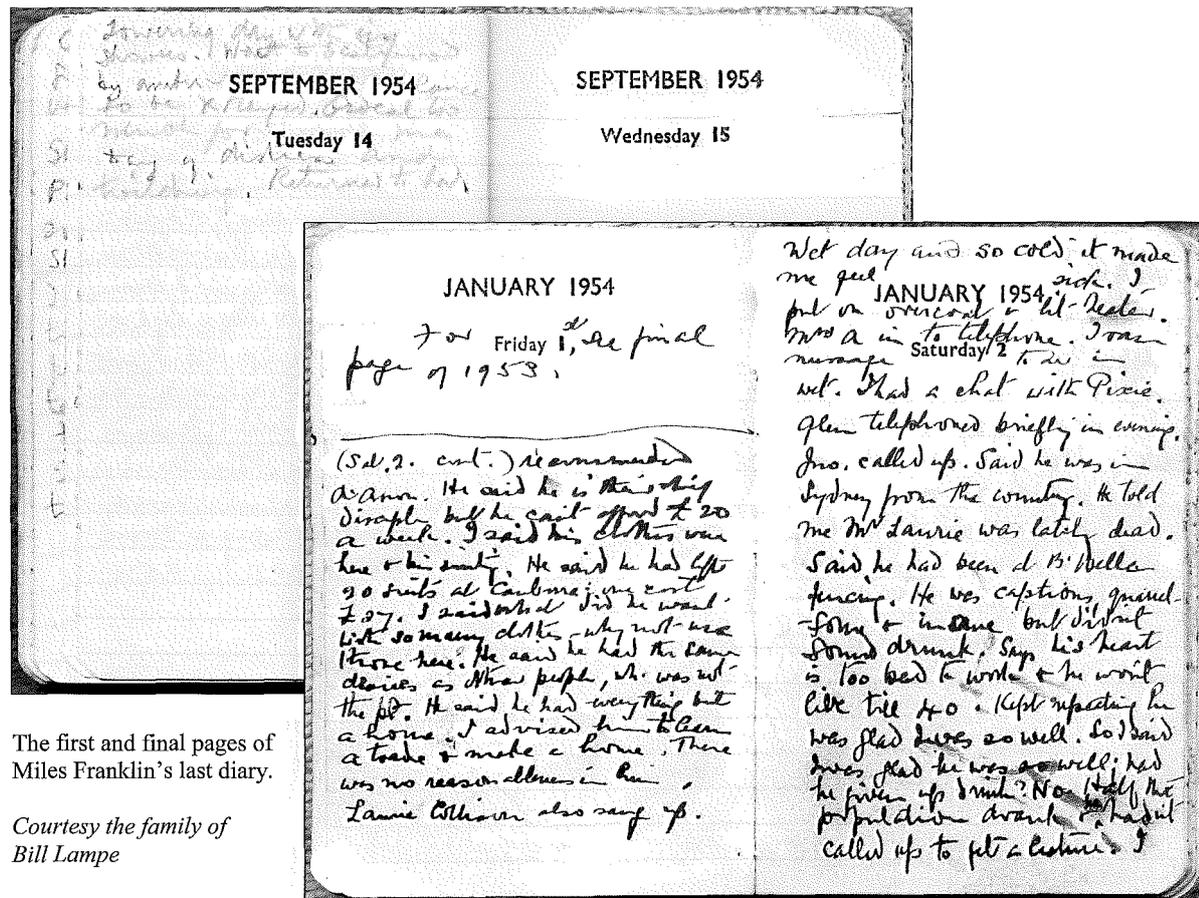
*Buddong Archives*

# SOME KIND OF RECORD ...

- Excerpts from Miles Franklin's last diary -

'From 1 January 1909 to 1 January 1954, there is **some kind of record** of what Miles Franklin was doing on virtually every day of her life. But [in 1954, between mid-July and mid-August], there is practically nothing. There was a pocket diary for 1954 – Miles checked it in May regarding correspondence – but it does not survive...'

[Extract from *Stella Miles Franklin: A Biography*, Jill Roe, HarperCollins Publishers 2008 (p. 553)]



The first and final pages of Miles Franklin's last diary.

Courtesy the family of Bill Lampe

The 1954 pocket diary does survive. It was in fact once shown to the Buddong Society by Bill Lampe, with privacy being asked for at that time. Since then, the Buddong Society believed it to have been lodged in the Mitchell Library and the descendants of Bill were unaware of its existence still in their family collection. It has now re-surfaced, decades later, along with a Miles Franklin address book, in a collection lent for Volume 3. The family of Bill Lampe and the editors of these volumes, are now proud to offer extra insights into Miles Franklin's life in 1954, as revealed in this diary and also 'some kind of record' of the missing days, when it seems she wrote no letters but did write in the diary.

The following extracts should be read in conjunction with the excellent overview of Miles' life in 1954, provided by Dr. Jill Roe in the biography mentioned above. Dr. Roe, using Miles' letters and other people's memoirs, deals amazingly with the thought processes of Stella / Miles during 1954, resulting in a sympathetic match to this diary. Also, the style and content of the 1954 diary can be easily recognised as similar to extracts from the preceding few years as published in *The Diaries of Miles Franklin* edited by Paul Brunton – the weather, domestic duties, visits and literary struggles – in particular working on her 'essay' (the collection of lectures, later published under the title *Laughter Not For A Cage*) and *Cockatoos* (the next novel in her series by 'Brent of Bin Bin').

We are proud to offer this 'record' to Dr. Jill Roe, (whose poignant line has coined this chapter heading for us), to Paul Brunton (whose publication shows us much of Miles' personal writing), to family members, to all Miles Franklin students, and in the memory of all those who have paved the way with Miles Franklin scholarship in the past (including the late Dorothy A. Hayes, who deciphered the shorthand of some of her earlier diaries).

What is powerful in this diary is that it reveals so much of the urge to write and record – an urge which drove and sustained Miles Franklin all her life.

[Sub-headings in the diary are by the editors]

**The year begins ...** JANUARY 1954: For Friday 1<sup>st</sup> see final page of 1953.

[Miles' own note here sends the reader to her 1953 pocket diary which had described going to lunch on New Year's Day with Aunt Lena at the home of Lena's good friends, Ruth and Stanley Horwitz. That date's entry is published in the Paul Brunton publication.]

**Nephew John ...** Saturday 2: Wet day and so cold it made me feel sick ... I had a chat with Pixie [O'Harris] ... Jno. [Franklin, nephew] called up. Said he was in Sydney from the country ... he had been at B Bella [Brindabella] fencing ... Says his heart is too bad to work & he won't live till 40... So I said ... had he given up drink ... I said his clothes were here ... He said he had left 20 suits at Canberra: cost £27. I said what did he want with so many clothes ... He said he had everything but a home. I advised him to learn a trade & make a home.

**Bridles, Lampes and friends ...** Monday 4: Grey day. Threatening rain. Chilly but not quite as cold as yesterday. Dal [Allan Dalziel], rang up early urging me to get the play MSS ready ... Went to butcher for chops ... & had first substantial meal since Friday at Ruth's. Went to town in afternoon, shopping at A. Hordern's & elsewhere then to Maureen [Bridle]'s wedding at St Phillip's ... Tuesday 5: Went to town to meet Laurie Collinson & cousin [?] & dear young Jew tailor from London.<sup>1</sup> They took me to lunch at Cahill's ... got home at 4.45. Telephoned Howie [Howarth] & May B. [Bridle] Wednesday 6: Dan Clyne had a long telephone chat with me ... Meant to start on play "The Dead Must not Return"<sup>2</sup> but could not force my will to it. One wearies of always pulling up stream without acceptance, let alone returns of a material nature. Saturday 9: Sunny day – mildly warm. Did some laundry in morning & left at 12.30 for Eastwood [to the Moulden home to celebrate aunt Lena Lampe's birthday]. Jack [Moulden] met Ruby Brydon & me there & then went for Aunt Lena, taking Uncle Gus [Lampe]. I took ½ the 4lb college [?] plum cake with abs. decorations and the thistle shortbread & Theo [Lampe]'s ... spoons & forks for Lena to choose. The 3 girls [Rosemary, Jennifer, Penelope], were away on holiday & it was a pleasant birthday for Lena & us all. Phyllis [sic] & R [Ruby Brydon] gave her presents. Jack brought us back to station early & went back for Lena to take her home. I got home at 5.30.

## 26 Grey St, Carlton routine:

### Neighbours/friends/writing ...

Monday 11: Letter from Florence [James] acknowledging Essay.<sup>3</sup> I have no hope there. Thursday 14: Ran message to Mr Bennetts as Mrs Bennetts had strolled out of the hospital. Friday 15: Finer warmer day, went to town in my mauve dress made by Miss Jones - saw A. Cousins about jacket for Cockatoos<sup>4</sup> & made a suggestion ... Went to Newsreel.

Saturday 16: A summer day but not hot. I housecleaned and Arthur & Delys [Cross] came at 3.15 p.m. & stayed till 9.15. They brought roast beef and salads & I had a nice big rock melon. We had wine, tea & coffee to drink & plenty of cake ... Florrie [Knox] rang up ... and wants to come next Tues & Wed. Monday 18: [?] agreed to take charge of the S. Royals G. & Gotch want to "waste".<sup>5</sup> Tuesday 19: Florrie came after lunch. Thursday 21: Nice warm day ... Caddie [Elliott-Mackay], came at 11 & I talked with her about her play while Florrie cooked lunch. Friday 22: Warm day again. I took F to butcher & put her on the bus for Rockdale. Two boys came & mowed the lawn. I gave them tea & Christmas cake at 11 a.m. In afternoon I went to Hurstville Savoy to see film of Hans Christian Andersen. Danny Kaye attraction. Too much ballet & not enough Hans. Came home at 5.40 and attended to figs and started to preserve some. Saturday 23: I telephoned Les Rees. Sunday 24: Norman's Death day ... feeling grief for Norman [Franklin, brother] ... he died 12 yrs ago. Wednesday 27: Caddie arrived at 9. Thursday 28: Got Caddie's breakfast & she left at 9. Walker came at about 11. I gave him a light lunch ... Myrtle White rang up. Friday 29: Rain, so I took to writing letters ... Everill [Venman] telegraphed that she is on the way by Sat week. Heaven help me, for no one else does. Rain ruining all my labor on bagging figs. Saturday 30: Nice warm day. Walker came early ... Oilly [Coates], gave me beans in return for figs. I got some of the figs in the bags & made more jam.

## FEBRUARY 1954

Monday 1: Warm clear day. Did a par or two over again in chap X1 'Essay'. Wrote to Frank Eyre. Much work with the figs. Washed out the kitchen & did a line of starched laundry.

**The Queen's visit ...** Tuesday 2: Caught bus at Central for Pixie's. The family was getting off to camp for the night in readiness for the Queen & Pixie & I had meal & went to bed early – before 10. Dear Pixie how busy & dear she is.

Wednesday 3: Chauffeur & wife called for Pixie and me & took us to C.S. House & from the roof we saw the *Gothic* [the Queen's boat] enter & go to her mooring in Athol Bay ... back to Pixie's and we listened to the procession over the radio till the family came home. Thursday 4: Grey now & again threatening rain. I rang Irene McNiven about tomorrow. Dear Pixie rang me to tell me about seeing the Queen & Duke coming to open Parliament. Figs wasting. Delys rang up ... Friday 5: Usual chores. At 4pm left [for Darling St to stay with friends]. Saturday 6: Dear kind Marie [McNiven] brought me breakfast in bed ... A Buffet luncheon & we saw the Queen & Duke pass quite near & not too fast ... to Railway - empty train & got home by 6.15 to find I had left my front door unclosed. Monday 8: Went to butcher & green grocer. Worked on assembling Essay for Frank Eyre & making list of amendations till I was staggering. A. Cousins called up that "Cockatoos" jacket was ready for me to work at. Tuesday 9: Grey day with slight showers. Got MSS ready for F. Eyre - had lunch at 11 - then to town to post office ... etc & to Art Gallery to meet Marie McN, Myrtle RW ['Rose White'] & Pixie ... We went to see the Archibald & other exhibitions (very tame) & there was an endless queue waiting to [see Queen?] ... such hysteria. Such mentality deserves the social disorders that come upon it. To A & R where A. Cousins showed me cover design for Cockatoos ...

**More feelings and problems ...** Wednesday 10: Went to town on several errands after 5 pm including post office & newsreel. Thence to F.A.W. [Fellowship of Australian Writers] to hear Bill Harney bellow ... Delys & I walked to St James & I got home at 12.30. Thursday 11: Showery overcast morning. Walker with family members called for me at somewhere about 9 & took us to his home at Sutherland to see the Queen go by - a dim fleeting view through glass. The Walkers kept us for lunch & I got home after 4 after a few errands in Hurstville. February 12: Grey cool day - house cleaning - washed the bath room, Lena's room, hall & lavatory. It winded me. Del came at 11 bringing fish. I cooked meal, Del ironed 2 dresses for me & washed up & did the shopping. The wasted afternoon ennuied me. Saturday 13: In afternoon went in to collect Everill V [Venman] ... My trouble she says is that I save and am anxious & so am poor. If I spent my money I would have plenty, but mightn't have a humpy for her to settle in ... Already she haunts me but she insists I want only to dance & keep going all night & I'll be as strong as she is. Sunday 14: No matter what one says she wants the opposite. JK Moir rang ... Ruby Bridle rang says Jack says he has purchased a guest-house at Kurrajong in partnership. Tuesday 16: Showery day ... I went to Permanent Trustee & Newsreel & bought food & staggered home about 3. Cooked fish later for tea when E got home. Thursday 18: Lovely warm day over 96°. E [Everill] - ferry to

see the *Gothic* to the Heads. I was in bed with my door closed when she got home ... I cleaned windows of back room, took down old curtains & washed them. Monday 22: Got up at 7. Woke E at 8. If I can keep her going in day she may be quiescent at night ... She attended to her wardrobe and left for town before 12. Wednesday 24: [prepared bed] for Myrtle Rose. Friday 26: Got breakfast & got Myrtle off about 12. Delys rang up also Pixie. Sunday 28: I was so exhausted & strained by E. that it was a completely trying day and entirely wasted for me. She went to church at Hurstville in morning & to town in evening ... Wasted days for me because E robs me of sleep.

#### MARCH 1954

Monday 1: A lovely day. Warm. I wore my blue nylon dress & panama hat. Got lunch & got E. off. Then followed her to town. Went to A. Hordern's to the Aboriginal paintings & ask about a spade. Left a book at A & R's for A Cousins. Got a book (Swagger) at Morgan's for Myrtle. Went to Botanic Gardens [tea and stroll with friends organized by Miles] Tuesday 2: Lena, May Bridle and Florrie rang up. F read me bits from history of Goulburn. Thursday 4: Lovely day again ... went to Mitchell to read C. Stead's *For Love Alone* ... Called at Dal's office but he had gone. Went to Newsreel & home by 7.30. Monday 8: E. went off early ... came home about 5, quite chirpy saying her future still uncertain that she must wait for a letter ... I am the one that worries. Tuesday 9: Pretending I had business I crept out to the Hurstville C ... to see "Gentlemen prefer blondes". Saturday 13: Grey cool day. I got up early for ice, went to butcher, cooked dinner. E. never went out. Shows no sign of shifting. I wrote letters during afternoon. Knee not so good. Sunday 14: Lovely lovely Mar day, comfortably warm & sunny in the middle & cool at the ends. Everill worked in garden & I cooked dinner. Tuesday 16: Perfect day again. Wasted for me. I went to butchers and bank. E. stayed in all day and disrupted any hope of literary writing. Delys rang up at 9. Coming tomorrow. I planted pansy seeds ... Too late as usual. Wrote a few letters. Wednesday 17: I was much disturbed during night by my old tracheal cough. Long paroxysms. Friday 19: Everill went off to town before lunch ... got the job and had her ticket & was off to Brisbane tomorrow. A turn for the better in her affairs. Saturday 20: Only 2 hours sleep so rose exhausted. Went to butcher & green grocer etc. Cooked E. a chop ... Took her to Central via the 'bus to Rockdale. We were very early so I sat till the train was ready to go. Left her with plenty of food - hard-boiled egg, sandwiches, sweet & plain plum cake, apples, bananas, & plums. Sorry I forgot cigarettes & gave her 7/6 in change to help on journey ... Got home at 2 o'clock - dead tired. F. Eyre turned down essay as I knew he would ... Washed out Everill's room & the bath room.

**Friends, neighbours and family ... Monday 22:** Fine day but cooler. Went to town at noon & had a little lunch with Lena & Ruby [Brydon] at D.J.'s. Then to Mitchell & home by 5.30 exhausted. Listened to Dymphna's [Cusack] play The Golden Girls on the radio ... **Tuesday 23:** Mrs Morgan brought first chokos of the season. I gave Olly [Coates] some pumpkins. So goes the trivial day. Went to butcher ... Marguerite Dale rang up about Dymphna's play. **Thurs 25:** Delys rang at 7.30, Arthur C. came with food at 8 ... Nice warm day, over 80° in back room ... A wasted, uncomfortable day. Nothing accomplished. Letter from Florence saying Constables [publishers] don't want my essay. Managed to put up the freshly laundered old curtain above the back windows. **Friday 26:** I felt very unwell & lay down & wrote letters now and again ... I cough & cough - it tires my heart painfully. Black out started before 6 pm & lasted till 7. Went to bank & Dodds [grocer]. **Saturday 28:** Feeling very unwell so lay down again. Telephoned May Bridle ... Otherwise alone all day. Such dreariness - did not feel able to do cleaning or write letters. Cough still hacking. **Tuesday 30:** Feeling very weak & ill ... went off at 9.30 to Amy [McCutchan] for lunch. Then she drove me & her Mother to see Lena at Hunter's Hill. We had tea there & Amy dropped me at Chatswood on homeward way. I went to Newsreel ... home by 7.30 exhausted but I was glad to see Amy & do my duty to the two old ladies ... **Wednesday 31:** Fine day again ... Went to bank in Carlton. Delys rang up, coming tomorrow. I am terribly weak. Leslie Franklin rang up, wants to come ... Man called for Everill's trunk. Did a line of laundry.

#### APRIL 1954

**Friday 2:** Got up at 7.30 & did the chores. Harris got here at 7.45 & we went out ... to the Camden Show. Lovely warm day ... Harris dropped me home at 6. I just managed to get through the day by straining effort. **Saturday 3:** Warm day. Got up & started on lunch when Leslie [Franklin] rang to say they wd only rush in for morning tea. Very nice pair & 2 well-mannered boys. They told me about Jno & I gave them his history. I felt very ill all after noon as if my chest would burst & renewed coughing. Took an A.P.C. powder going to bed ... L & R [Leslie & Ruth] brought some Brindabella apples & quinces. **Sunday 4:** lay down as much as I could feeling very unwell - no diminuation of cough. [doctor] came ... prescribed aspirin for my arthritis ... May Bridle rang up also Frank Hardy. F.H. wanted to come out. Told him I was too ill ... **Monday 5:** I went to butcher & managed to finish a bit of ironing & to write a letter then lay down. Unexpectedly Delys came in with fresh fish & peas when I was too limp to cook any tea so it was a lovely surprise. Also Walker called with some more wood. Delys & I listened to D's [Dymphna's] play "Morning Sacrifice" & then she went home. Ruby [Brydon] telephoned that she was on the way to see Aunt Lena who was not well.

**Permanent Trustee, 'essay', 'Cockatoos', 'Swagger' ... Wednesday 7:** Crawled out and with great concentration & will power went to Bank & then to town to Permanent Trustee, to Newsreel & home with painful effort against succumbing to weakness. Found that Arthur had left ... food on verandah ... Rang up to find that Lena was poorly but not in bed. Left message. **Thursday 8:** Caddie rang up & wanted to come ... I said I was not well enough ... **Friday 9:** Went to Bank & to Tuberculosis X-Ray Unit across the line & could just totter home. Lena called up. I was glad to hear from her. Also Ruby Brydon just as I got a beneficent cable from Dymphna re essay. Most cheering. I wish she were a publisher. Walker called at 6 with some more wood & his son Jack ... Alex Sheppard also telephoned & said I need a holiday. He invited me to go to Melb. with him for a week early in May. Feel too ill at present. **Saturday 10:** May Bridle called on phone ... Mrs A [Andresen, neighbour] in to telephone & I got Arthur [A] to post my mail. Had a fried egg with bread & ½ a Brindabella apple for tea. **Monday 12:** Coughed solidly till 2 a.m. Slept til 4.a.m. & started again. Crawled out at 8. fed fowls etc & crept back again very weak. Boiled a potato for lunch & back to bed. At 5 crawled to the butcher for a chop. Ruby Brydon telephoned to say she was in town with Aunt L. who looked seedy. **Tuesday 13:** Went to Dr W ... I must go to Hosp for a blood count. **Wednesday 14:** Up at 8.30 struggled about & went to town at midday for doctor's medicine then to Newsreel, bought some fruit & home at 3.30 as usual exhausted. B.D. [Davis] telephoned saying proofs of Cockatoos are on the way - & I so awfully weak that everything slips away from me. Dear Pixie rang ... Lovely warm day 83° plus. Set some pansy plants in front as only 3 of my seeds seem to be surviving. **Thursday 15:** Went to butcher etc. Tried to do a little in garden & house. Managed to make my bed with clean linen & had to flop on to it. Some Eric Campbell phoned & wanted to know if Keebah in Swagger was the Halls place. It wasn't. Lay down again ... Telephoned St. Geo. Hosp. They will give me a blood count on Fri. 23<sup>rd</sup>. **Friday 16:** Nice day again. Interruptions all day, so was unable to open proofs ... I struggled through - lay down in misery of exhaustion till A & Delys came at 5 & cooked dinner ... My heart thumping horribly. **Saturday 17:** Managed to proof 4 chaps of "Cockatoos" & then lay down again. Ate very little ... to bed at 8 after ½ of one of Dr Whittemore's pills ... left alone all day otherwise except for a wrong number. **Sunday 18:** May Bridle [rang] ... May says Uncle G. is down. They have not bothered to telephone me just as well as I'm too weak to respond. Struggled to read another 5 chaps of proof. Cd eat only small doses of soup or milk or hot water - too exhausted. Took ½ of one of Dr W's pills & struggled to bed at 8. **Monday 19:** Was up by 8.15. Did the chores & took to the proofs. **Tuesday 20:** Finished the proofs of Cockatoos & did up the parcel for B.D. [Davis.] It finished me completely ... Went to butcher. Listened to the Petrov on the news & wobbled to bed at 7.30

after ½ a Dr W. pill. Wednesday 21: Nice warm day. Arthur came soon after 7 with food etc. I got ready for town slowly ... Took the proof of Cockatoos to A & R. Cd. hardly get there. Went to Newsreel & struggled painfully home & lay down ... Tuesday 22: Still comfortably warm. No strength yet. Beatrice rang up to say she had the parcel & will come to see me before long. Did a few chores & lay down. Arthur called in about 5.30 bringing wheat for fowls & a helping of fowl for my tea.

**Blood count and heart problems ...** Friday 23: Got up at 7.30. Did chores & went to St George Hosp. for blood count. So weak & had to take a taxi from Kogarah to Hosp. Crawled home & lay down ... wrote some letters after lunch ... went to Bank. Sunday 25: Grey warmish day. I got up at 8.30. Fed the bantams etc and started on the papers but Dal came. I gave him coffee and cake. He stayed till 12.30. Mrs A. handed me over baked lamb & vegetables of which I was glad. I gave her cakes & coffee and lent her £2 till her next pay day. Monday 26: Grey grizzling day with rain at 8.p.m. Was quite alone all day. Very, very weak. Tried to do papers but had to lie down. Just managed to get a bit to eat, & wrote one letter. Tuesday 27: After tea lay down & got up again to hear Solomon play the 4 Chopin Ballads – disappointing - played as if weary – no fire ... Wednesday 28: Grey day. Went to bank. Cleaned sitting room in afternoon & lay down heart thumping. Uncle Gus rang up also Ruby Brydon, also Caddie ... I put her off yet another week. Friday 30: Cold day. I rang Dr Whittemore who said my blood count was perfect – that the weakness is heart – I have to keep very quiet. Delys rang me. I wrote some letters & did a little laundry & then had to lie down ... got Mrs Morgan to address a message & envelope for me to send Robin Pratt a £1 anonymously.

MAY 1954

**Literary/political interests continue ...** Sunday 2: Uncle Gus rang me, quite a long chat ... ran a telephone message for next door. Tuesday 4: Coldish day 70°. Caddie came at 11 & helped to cook dinner and after washed out kitchen and hall while I lay down. Ruby Brydon rang up. I rang Pixie. Thursday 6: Got breakfast for Caddie & got her off by 10. Did chores. Winifred telephoned. She & P.R. [Stephensen] are coming tomorrow. Glen telephoned. She will come Sunday week. Delys telephoned. She will come tomorrow. Dal came at 7 to take me to the Evatt meeting at Hurstville. Friday 7: Very nippy morning. Laundered Caddie's bedlinen. Went to butcher & cleaned house. After lunch lay down exhausted but dear Pixie came then. I gave her some tea & cake & she left after 4. Delys & A came at 5 & got tea stayed till 7.30. Inky & Winifred came at 8.45 & stayed till 12.10 after which I washed their supper dishes & went to bed before taking half a pill which gave me 4 hours. Inky was his old self. He sat to write in the Waratah book (he first gave me the idea of it) & to inscribe the Viking. [*The Viking of Van Diemens Land*, biography

by Frank Clune & P Stephensen] A week ago I had had F. Clune's opinion of Inky who got £1200 for V ... Lit the heater for the first time this season. Saturday 8: Very weak after yesterday. Looked out a few plays in light of P.S. saying there would be a call for an Australian play shortly ... Sunday 9: Got up at 9. Did the chores and left for Thelma's at 20 to 11. She & Uncle met me at Cheltenham & I had a very happy day with Uncle & George in garden. Thelma so charming. Left at 5. Monday 10: Got up at 8.30 to a nippy, windy day & feeling very slack after yesterday's effort. Telephoned Beatrice about Essay. Turned on radiator in kitchen – first time in daylight of the season. Got essay ready for B. the effort stonkered me. I lay down for 1 ¼ hrs in afternoon & crawled early to bed with a slight chill ... Ruby called me on phone. Her boarder has had heart attack again & she is nurse. Old men have organized things well for themselves. Tuesday 11: To town early & took typescript of essay to Beatrice ... to Newsreel & home via bank in Carlton – cd just make it. Feeling on verge of collapse. Wednesday 12: Arthur came at 7.25 with food as usual – Would have loved a day warm in bed. Life in these crude unheated houses is a purgatory ... Started to read St Exupery who has long held my interest. Thursday 13: Delys [brought] food for lunch ... I lay down but no ease because of the tracheal irritation that nothing cd allay ... Read a little more of St Exupery ... excessively disquisitional ... an individualist ... too male & glittering ... lacks the power to suffuse & ease one, more clever than profound.

**More and more distressed ...** Sunday 16: Only comfortable place in winter in Australian houses is in bed. Monday 17: Feeling a bit distressed by the struggle against weakness so rang up F.N. Knox. She will come to stay with me presently. Otherwise I was quite alone all day. Made a little jam. Thursday 20: Biting winds. Florrie came at 1. I lent Mrs A the grey fox fur and it looked so nice. Saturday 22: Cold day. Florrie cooked. I lay down a good deal ... coughed violently from 4 a.m. till 6. Monday 24: Milder day. F. left at 11.30 ... I did not dress but stayed in bed between chores. Feeling very weak. The struggle is too hard. Got up & ate a little cold meat & dry bread at 3 & 6. I am famished for a little intellectual association. Tuesday 25: Letter from Leslie Franklin well typed. Wednesday 26: Arthur C called at 7.30 leaving eggs & bacon & scones. Phone in working order again so I telephoned Winnie – she is coming tomorrow. Delys also telephoned & will come tomorrow too. Pixie telephoned ... I went to butcher to get chops & other things at g-grocer for W's lunch tomorrow. Feeling positively ill with weakness. Ruby Brydon also telephoned – Aunt L as usual, Uncle G went home [Peak Hill] last Tuesday. Chest & jaws full of pain so I crept to bed early. Thursday 27: Delys & Arthur came at 11 and had coffee & left their motorcycle on way to town. Winnie was delayed by fog & errands & did not arrive till 2 pm. I gave her lamb chops grilled with tomatoes and chokoes my way, followed by caramel custard & baked apples & cream. She left at 5. Was the same

dear little thing. Delys & Arthur returned before six & provided first course and there was enough dessert left. Friday 28: Grey mild day again. Sometimes drizzle. I tried a few letters & ... essay till I felt queer and had to lie down after lunch. Quite alone all day. Not even a wrong number on the 'phone. Saturday 29: Sat up till 12 midnight listening to election counts – surprised that Labor was a little more than holding its former position. Monday 31: Again and again I was sick – weak & had to lie down morning & afternoon. Ruby telephoned & will come a week from tomorrow to help ... Jean D. [Devanny] sent an urgent call for help with her MS so I rang B.D. & incidentally asked why Cockatoos was still delayed & she will come ... tomorrow week.

#### JUNE 1954

Tuesday 1: I went to town at 11 to the Mitchell ... Ate a biscuit on steps & a date for lunch. Thursday 3: ... I got Caddie's dinner and got her to bed as early as possible. She showed me the beginning of her next opus & I was surprised by the writing. Friday 4: Got up at 8.30 prepared Caddie's breakfast & got her off by 11.30. Saturday 5: Audrey Frost with A. & Delys called at 1.30 & took me with them to the Seidler house ... The houses were glass houses on stilts ... Less privacy than Griffin's dream and no advance. Might as well be a fish in a bowl. They brought me home by 6.30 ... glad to have seen what is going on. The kookaburras laughed beautifully all round the gullies as wild as in Talbingo or Brindabella. Life does not change. Monday 7: Did some more preparation for Beatrice tomorrow, feeling uncomfortably ill & had to flog myself to keep going. Went to letter box before tea. The struggle to keep going is painful.

**Cockatoos agreement signed ...** Tuesday 8: Cold grey day without sun. 58° in verandah room. I got up at 8 and cleaned hall & got everything ready for the lunch & felt as tho I'd die. It helped me when dear little Ruby came before 11. Beatrice came shortly after. I turned on the radiator in front room while Ruby cooked the chops & veg, & set the table. I signed the agreement for "Cockatoos" & found things that shd have been corrected in the family tree but won't insist on re-print. Beatrice brought back the Essay & wd like to print it but does not know if it could be got in this year. She went soon after lunch & Ruby soon after her. Alex rang up about 10 to ask cd he & Dal & a friend come to night. I did not feel able. The cold paralyses me. Coughed too much. Wednesday 9: I apologised to Alex Sheppard about having to ring off yesterday ... I also rang Beatrice abt. the Cockatoos family tree. Thursday 10: Sunny day at last. 60° in back room. I tried to do a little on Essay but was overcome with weakness & had to lie down after lunch. Got up & tackled it again after 5, but the effort makes me feel really ill. Is this the end or shall I struggle on? Delys telephoned & will come tomorrow. Otherwise alone all day. The pill gave me 5 hours sleep & I waked [sic] at 2.30 a.m. feeling refreshed & my brain clear & working – if only I had

an American warmed house! I just had to lie there & was exhausted when it was time to get up.

**'Essay' accepted ...** Friday 11: Stayed in bed till 9 a.m. & felt the better for it & also for about 6½ hours sleep from that blessed pill ... worked on the essay ... Arthur & Delys came ... Delys prepared lunch & A did some pruning in garden & I rested. They left abt 3.30 a very happy interlude. A. took some amaryllis bulbs + onions ... Beatrice telephoned saying they'll take essay ... Finished reading Judah Waten's *The Unbending*. Sunday 13: Got up before 9. Coldest day on record. I went straight to essay as Mrs A. brought meat & veg. again & I gave her 3 lovely large baked apples. Mrs Fogden rang up & wanted me to come for lunch ...

**Struggling on ...** Wednesday 16: Sat in sun at essay. Changed back from Mother's room to the centre again. Glen Mills rang up. I rang Mr Browne to get Joanie's address. [probably Joan Oldham, cousin] Friday 18: Cold sunny again. Struggled out by 9 a.m. Did chores & went to town on 11.20 bus. Went to... the United Assocs room to hear Hephzibah Menuhin where I met Delys. Also took her to Newsreel, did some shopping in McIlraith's [grocer's] & home. Saturday 19: Ran telephone message for J. Andresens. The cold really made me feel ill. I did a little typing in sun in morning & lay down under rugs with bot. of hot water for afternoon. Had tea & listened to radio & to bed early.

**Last outing ...** Sunday 20: Dal came for me about 1 pm and took me to Mr & Mrs Sheppards' [cold in house] ... Went to town after tea [GS ?] wanted me to attend J. Waten meeting. I saw J in car & began to go home. Got there by 9pm feeling utterly sick from cold.

**Sick and yet still writing ...** Monday 21: Struggled up & worked on essay in sun-room from 8.30 to 10. Then started to cook but got only as far as breaking eggs when I had to tumble into bed, throwing off only my shoes. Suffered all night till next day with purging & dry retching smelling foully of fish paste.

**Heart attack ...** Tuesday 22: The telephone rang often but I was unable to answer. Pain under left clavicle & in right lung increased. Till at length I ... crawled to telephone & asked Dr W to come. Left door open & fell into bed again & Dr came & relieved me with morphine. He said ambulance & hospital. I pled against. Telephone rang again & D took charge & organized Glen arrived for night. Dear little soul ... slept in peace. Wednesday 23: Craved only orange juice ['D' – Delys, nursed Miles in her home over this next period]. Thursday 24: Craved only orange juice. Friday 25: Craved only orange juice. Saturday 26: First food could endure only orange juice till today. Sunday 27: [blank]

[from this point there are blank pages in the diary until July 3<sup>rd</sup> 1954]

#### JULY 1954

**Move to Thelma's ...** Saturday 3: Ruby Bridle & Ruby Brydon came in & worked hard & helped Florrie get me off by ambulance to Thelma &

George ... round by Roseville, Hornsby etc to find Geo & T, Phyllis & Jack awaiting us ... Sunday 4: Jack brought Aunt Lena to see me.

[more blank pages until ...] Sunday 11: David Martin called & I found I was unfit for visitors.

[A period of no writing ... This visit by David Martin was recalled in his own memoirs then noted by Miles biographer Jill Roe. It marks a low point, physically and emotionally for Miles and leads to a blank in both her diaries and her letter writing. A letter to Dymphna Cusack is written on 18<sup>th</sup> August but the diary takes up again a few days before, on 9<sup>th</sup> August, with her noting that June 21 had been her black day. Perhaps it was easier, while she was very ill, to note her thoughts privately in her little pocket diary, than to organise people to help write or post letters for her. It certainly shows her determination to record her thoughts.]

AUGUST 1954

**Diary continues ...** Monday 9: Florrie came early and attended to my ablution. She & Thelma made cumquot jam. Dr came in & at 3.30 he & Florrie carried me to the verandah. First feel of any gleam of sun since June 21. Florrie & Thelma carried me back ... Arthritic leg troublesome during night. Tuesday 10: Phyllis came & wrote a note for me & she & Thelma carried me to verandah for 50 min. During night waked by joints of right hand fingers itching with arthritis. Thelma's birthday - We enjoyed it with her. Wednesday 11: Not so sunny. Thelma took me out to verandah on little shopping trolley & I stayed over an hour. It was a successful stunt but my heart had a small pain. Thursday 12: Phyllis came & washed me & helped Thelma. Friday 13: Man in to mend hot water system. Pixie rang. Also Florrie. Thelma put me out on the big wheelbarrow chair - very comfortable. Arthritis disturbing at night. Saturday 14: Dark ever threatening day. Glen & Florrie rang. I walked as far as verandah door. Sat a while beside heater & returned. Thelma had my bed warm with 2 bottles ... In evening Phillis [sic] & J "minded" me while T & Geo went to pictures. J showed nice film of Buddong scenes. P. very sweet to me. Thelma had bad night with asthma ... J. restored me to time by fixing the chime of the clock. Sunday 15: Florrie came at 10 & attended to me. After lunch I walked out to [verandah?] on big wheelbarrow. First Rex [Ingamells] came, then Rosemary & Penelope ... A lovely bright day, all day, but I fear Geo had no peace in his own domain & T much work. Monday 16: Another bright day. Thelma put me in sun in chair after lunch. Dal scheduled to appear before Petrov racket. [Dalziel was eventually acquitted after a Royal Commission on espionage.] Tuesday 17: Phillis came ... Verandah rather cool & draughty but if I can't die I must struggle on - to what? Wednesday 18: Dictionary came from dear little Magdalen [Daloz]. Phillis came & looked after me while Thelma escaped to see Aunt L. Perfect day again. Got out on

verandah for lunch. Feeling very poorly. Paroxysm of coughing ... Florrie & Ruby Brydon telephoned. Thursday 19: Ruby came early & we got banking business fixed & after lunch I sat in chair till after sunset. Arthritic leg disturbing. Friday 20: Ill & depressed all day ... T. came to help me ... & got on verandah early ... second deep painful injection of liver & vitamins ... Much shortage of breath. Glen rang up. Has flu again. Saturday 21: Not such a hard night. T. helped me at midnight bless her! Went on verandah early. Kindly day with Geo. & T. T. not clear of asthma all day. Very advanced warm spring day. Florrie rang up. Sat in chair too long! Went to bed at six with a headache - only slight but the rarest of symptoms with me. Fit for nothing ... not even to get dressed, but with distressing effort can go to lavatory & walk on to verandah.

Sunday 22: Fresh warm day - 89.2° an all-time record for Aug. I went on verandah early. Rosemary came in afternoon & "minded" me while G. & T. had a little run out. I retired at 9 feeling well after the day. Monday 23: Grey morning & cooler. I felt the drop. T. had heavy bout & I tried to do more for myself: Consequence v. short of breath. Slight drizzle during day. Phillis came & helped T ... Florrie rang up ... T. put Delys off tomorrow. Tuesday 24: Bad night. Heart thumping disturbingly. I felt nervous & ill in morning as I got T. to put Florrie off tomorrow ... Over 86° again. I had long day on verandah & lay down part of it, as heart subsided ... Night turned cool & was as usual hard to get through. Wednesday 25: Little birds building madly & T. gave me lovely double violets and a waratah camellia. Rev R. Johnson called & had a long quibble with me over my unbelief. Thursday 26: Phyllis came for day and relieved Thelma to go to town ... I struggled through the night. Wonder am I just lingering. Friday 27: Fine morning & Geo in a flurry because trains had broken down. T. drove him to Strathfield. T. bathed & combed me & put me on verandah. Dr S. gave me an injection. Geo retired; he came & showed me his presents. Dr trying me without digitalis to see if my aversion to food will lessen. Saturday 28: Cloudy day with some sun. Got onto verandah for lunch. Enjoyed reading ... Thelma very busy. A bit chilly. Wrote to Magdalen and to Caddie. Still no strength at all. Clever Thelma shaved George with his new electric razor given him on retirement. Sunday 29: Chilly morning & evening but lovely sunny day. On to verandah by lunch. Florrie rang up. Mrs Edna Browne came ... I was very weak ... God help me, I do not progress. Monday 30: Geo's first day of retirement ... Leopard tree beautifully in bloom. Tuesday 31: Terribly busy day for T & in evening she went to mannikin Pde & cd not get in. I was very weak ... A hard night. Wednesday 1: T. had no asthma, thank God. I was very weak. Got on to verandah by lunch. Arthur & Alice [Lampe] & Ruby [Brydon] came to afternoon tea and Phillis came before lunch. I stood the company very well. Mrs Walker sent me lovely rhododendrons and brown boronia. Thursday 2: Dull day & cold, a shower and a little weak sun. Very

short of breath during night. Letter from Beatrice with word from Dr D Anderson cheered me very much. Got out to lounge and verandah but it was uncomfortably chilly. Read all my own letters now & read some of Coast to Coast. Friday 3: Lovely day but chilly winds. Stayed in bed till Beatrice came. Dear T. drove her to the station. She brought essay & wants it back ... T went to Hornsby about her car. T rang up Uncle Gus for his birthday. Glen F ... & Florrie telephoned. Saturday 4: A glorious day but I was horribly ill because of the paroxysms of coughing in my state. T. went to Beecroft for more pink mixture to stop it. I wd rather give in & die than continue to feel so ill. All & any effort is torture. Assembled matter to write to Permanent Trustee about new tenant. Sunday 5: Hard night. This relapse has made me so weak. Heart very distressed. Got on to verandah before 1 pm. Feeling ill all day. Quiet day. No one rang up or came ... George was comforting and kind & read me a chapter from St Matthew. To bed full of wheeze. Monday 6: Fine morning. Threatening storm at 5 pm ... Florrie came in forenoon ... I'm ill with distress because she says she is to undergo a big operation soon. God save her! Delys rang up ... Hard night with twitching in elbows and knees. I got Thelma up. Tuesday 7: Feeling awful but got up before lunch & on to the verandah with hot bottles. Cold cloudy day. I looked through the first chap. of essay to approve B's preparation of it for the press. Florrie rang up, [insistent?] that I go to her for a holiday. George says no. I can't go while poor Florrie is to undergo an op. Wednesday 8: Cloudy cold day, but I got on to verandah for lunch. Shortly after, dear, dear, Pixie came like balm & sunshine & was nice to all. She loved the leopard tree and I got out on the lawn for

first time for a few moments. Jennifer got here for afternoon tea & afterwards T drove Pixie to stn. I then looked over 2<sup>nd</sup> chap. of B's toe tracks & so to bed. Thursday 9: Hard night ... injection of anaemia & prescribed X ray for my lung. O the agony of any bodily effort! Phillis came in afternoon ... I got through the third chap. of toe tracks & to bed early, cold & very ill. Florrie rang. Friday 10: Hard night ... In morning was ill and exhausted. T. made me a corner in the lounge with kerosene heater & I glanced through 2 chaps of B's toe-tracks. She rang up to know how soon she cd come for the MS. Horribly depressing day – no gleam of hope anywhere. Suffered horribly with iron bands around breathing ... Saturday 11: Got on to verandah by noon & did another chap. of the toe tracks. Miserably and painfully ill all day & no relief. Bridle girls came soon after 2 ... May sent me lovely native flowers. Sunday 12: Grey day feeling v. ill. Did some more of essay. T. fixed me up in lounge. In afternoon they insisted I get into the car & they took me for a run – very pleasant. Had a v. hard night. Twitchings & coughing, so T. came & gave me a teaspoon of brandy neat & it made me drunk. Had a terrible time with my breathing as if my chest were full of wool. Monday 13: Better morning ... Then Delys rang up & said she was coming ... stayed only a short time & brought me a heavenly bouquet of wild flowers. Rosemary came to help. After lunch I was so ill that I got Dr S. to come. After lunch Phillis ... and Jennifer came. The hard breathing continued all day & twitching & was going numb. Tuesday 14: Went to Eastwood by ambulance to be X-rayed. Ordeal too much for me. Day of distress & twitching. Returned to bed.

Stella Miles Franklin then went to Seacombe Private Hospital, 16 Wolseley St, Drummoyne, probably the day after this final diary entry, as her operation there was on Thursday 16<sup>th</sup>. She died on 19<sup>th</sup> September, 1954, in that hospital.

She had kept 'some kind of record' going as long as possible.

Edited and typed by Margaret Francis.

Assistance from Stella Vernon, Rod Francis and Gail Meyer.

#### REFERENCES:

- *The Budding Flows On*, Volume 2, 'Genuine People', 1993: Stella Maria Sarah Miles Franklin is on page 131. Family members mentioned in her 1954 diary are identified in the following Glossary by page numbers from Volume 2.
- Address book of Miles Franklin. (Loose notes in it show it was in use circa 1952, but some addresses may have changed by 1954) Stored with the 1954 diary [*Courtesy of the family of Bill Lampe*]. Friends mentioned in the book are noted in the Glossary and their addresses noted if relevant to the diary entries. Family members are also mentioned in the Glossary and their address noted only if relevant to the diary entries.
- Address book of Miles Franklin, courtesy the family of Bill Lampe. Loose notes in the book show it was in use circa 1952. However, some addresses may have changed by 1954. The address book was stored with the 1954 diary. Friends and family members mentioned in the book are noted in the glossary opposite and their addresses noted only if relevant to the diary entries.
- Roe, Jill. *Stella Miles Franklin: A Biography*, Harper Collins, Sydney, 2008.
- Brunton, Paul. (ed). *The diaries of Miles Franklin*, Allen & Unwin, Sydney, 2004.
- *Australian Dictionary of Biography*.
- NLA catalogue.

## GLOSSARY OF NAMES:

**Andresen** family. Neighbours.  
**Bennetts**, Mr. & Mrs. Neighbours.  
**Bridle**, Annie May 'May', née Franklin, Miles' first cousin on her father's side, also widow of Henry Bridle, a relative on Miles' mother's side. (Vol 2, pp. 57-59)  
**Bridle**, Leslie Annie, elder daughter of May Bridle, related to Miles on Bridle and Franklin sides. (Vol 2, p. 60)  
**Bridle**, Maureen Stanbury. (Vol 2, p.78)  
**Bridle**, Ruby Franklin, younger daughter of May Bridle, related to Miles on Bridle and Franklin sides. (Vol 2, p. 60)  
**Brydon**, Ruby Florence née Lampe, Miles' first cousin. (Vol 2, p. 141)  
**Collinson**, Laurence (Laurie). Poet and playwright.  
**Clyne**, Dan. NSW politician, who, in 1906, had briefly been in partnership with Miles Franklin's father in auctioneering and real estate in Penrith. In address book. 'Hon. Dan Clyne'. Ashfield.  
**Coates**, Oly. Neighbour.  
**Cousins**, Aubrey. Publishing agent of firm Angus & Robertson's, the company who would later publish both *Laughter not for a cage* and *Cockatoos*.  
**Clune**, Frank. Author, travel writer, historian, with whom Miles had travelled.  
**Cross**, Arthur & Delys. Friends. In address book at Caringbah.  
**Cusack**, Dymphna, had collaborated with Miles for the novel *Pioneers on Parade*. In address book, (address in pencil!) at Kensington Gardens. London.  
**Dale**, Margeurite, née Hume, from Yass.  
**Dalloz**, Magdalen. In address book. Jacksonville, Florida, USA.  
**Dalziel**, Allan. Public servant and social reformer.  
**Davis**, Beatrice. Editor at Angus & Robertson.  
**Devanny**, Jean D. In address book. Townsville, Q. Australian writer.  
**Elliott-Mackay**, Catherine 'Caddie' ('Elliott-Mackay' in address book at Marrickville). Wrote *Caddie: Autobiography of a Barmaid* (1953), after encouragement by Florence James and Dymphna Cusack, who then introduced her to Miles. (Catherine née Edmonds, later also known as Elliott).  
**Evatt**. Both H. V. and C. Evatt are in the address book.  
**Eyre**, Frank. Publisher with Oxford University Press. This contact with Eyre is later than had previously been mentioned by biographers of Miles.  
**Fogden**, Mrs. Fogden and May. Neighbours.  
**Franklin**, Leslie & Ruth. Leslie related to Miles on both Bridle and Franklin (Brindabella) sides. (Vol 2, p. 21)  
**Franklin**, Norman John (Jack). Nephew of Stella/Miles Franklin. (Vol 2, p. 132). This contact with her nephew is later than had previously been mentioned by biographers of Miles.  
**Franklin**, Norman Rankin. Brother of Miles. (Vol 2, p.132)  
**Harris**. There are an Edgar Harris [managing director Georgian House, Vic], a Frank Harris [Lady Davison Home, Turramurra], and a Mrs. [E?] Harris [Kogarah Bay] in address book. Also, Pixie O'Harris [Mrs. Bruce Pratt] was née Harris.  
**Hardy**, Frank. Novelist.  
**Harney**, Bill. Writer and bushman. In address book. Darwin.  
**Horwitz**, Ruth and Stanley. Owners of Horwitz Comics. Friends of Lena Lampe [from family knowledge].  
**Howarth**, R. G. Literary critic / academic. Young St, Sydney, in address book.  
**Ingamells**, Rex. Poet and editor.  
**James**, Florence author & literary agent. Correspondent of Miles.  
**Knox**, Florence née Neely, old Thornford friend. In address book, at Roseville, noted as 'Mrs. F. M. (Neely) Knox'.  
**Lampe**, Alice Helena (Lena). Miles' aunt. Sister of Gus. (Vol 2, pp. 167-170).  
**Lampe**, Arthur first cousin, and wife Alice, of Batlow, (Vol 2, p. 146). Arthur, the brother of Ruby Brydon, (Vol 2, p. 141).  
**Lampe**, Theo, a distant relative from Germany. (Vol 1, p. 268 and Vol 3, pp. 123-136). His address in address book. Miles kept up correspondence with him.  
**Lampe**, William Augustus (Gus), of 'Buddong', Peak Hill, Miles' uncle. (Vol 2, pp. 151-155)  
**Martin**, David. Novelist, poet, playwright, journalist, editor, literary reviewer and lecturer. This visit To Miles at Thelma's

house, was mentioned by him in a memoir he later wrote. Discussed in Roe, Jill: *Stella Miles Franklin: A Biography*.  
**McCutchan**, Amy née Somerville, Her family old friends of Franklin family. Mrs A. McCutchan in address book. Pymble.  
**McNiven** family includes Irene, Marie and Marie's son Glen [who took photos of Miles with the sunflowers – ref. Roe p.523]  
**McNiven**, Mrs. R., in address book. Darley St, Randwick.  
**Mills**, Glen. Listed in address book as 'Glen Mills. Darlinghurst'.  
**Morgan**, Mrs. Neighbour.  
**Moir**, J.K. Book collector and literary patron. In address book, Victoria. A contact re Everill.  
**Moulden** family. John 'Jack', Phillis (née Lampe), first cousin of Miles, daughter of 'Gus'. '3 girls', Rosemary, Jennifer and Penelope (Vol 2, p.156). Miles often used the incorrect spelling 'Phyllis'.  
**O'Harris**, Pixie. (née Harris) (Mrs Bruce Pratt). Artist and children's book illustrator. In address book. Vaucluse.  
**Oldham**, Joan (née Lampe). First cousin of Miles. In address book. Did Miles write the address that day in 1954? 'Mutta [sic] Mia', Wagga NSW (Vol 3, p. 158).  
**Perryman**, Thelma née Lampe, Miles' first cousin and husband, George (Vol 2, p. 156).  
**Pratt**, Robin. Pixie's son.  
**Rees**, Leslie. Author.  
**Sheppard**, Alexander (Alex) (Colonel). Bookseller. Had served in Greece then with UN. [NLA catalogue]  
**Stead**, Christina. Novelist and short-story writer.  
**Somerville**, Annie Louisa. 'Mrs Louie Somerville' in address book.  
**Stephensen**, P. R. Percy Reginald, 'Inky'. Writer, editor, publisher and activist.  
**Stephensen**, Winnie ('Mrs P R') in address book.  
**Venman**, Everill in address book. S. Yarra, Melbourne. Other people asked Miles to host Everill briefly. It was to be a short visit, however, Everill stayed for several weeks. Most extracts are not included here. Jill Roe's biography covers this episode with empathy.  
**Walker**, A. In address book, Sutherland. Does handyman jobs, also his family takes Miles for an outing later in diary.  
**Waten**, Judah. Novelist and activist.  
**White**, Mrs. Myrtle Rose. In address book.

## ENDNOTES:

1. The 'dear young Jew tailor from London' may be David Martin, who had indeed worked in his father's clothing business in London. See in Glossary above.
2. *The Dead Must Not Return* finally had its world premiere on 8<sup>th</sup> September 2009 in a performance reading at the NSW State Library. [Publicity brochure received by the Buddong Society.]
3. 'Essay' became *Laughter Not For A Cage*, Miles Franklin, A & R, Sydney 1956.
4. *Cockatoos* by Brent of Bin Bin (Miles Franklin) A & R, Sydney 1954.
5. *Sydney Royal* books. Although published by Shakespeare Head Press, the remaining copies of the poorly selling book may have come into the hands of Gordon & Gotch. It is hard to read in this diary entry, exactly who had agreed to take these copies over.

## A NOTE REGARDING ENTRIES IN THE DIARY:

Every day from 1954 has an entry in ink until June 19<sup>th</sup>. 20<sup>th</sup> – 26<sup>th</sup> June, entry for each day in pencil. 27<sup>th</sup> June – 2<sup>nd</sup> July, blank. 3<sup>rd</sup> – 4<sup>th</sup> July, entries for both days in pencil. 5<sup>th</sup> July – 10<sup>th</sup> July, blank. 11<sup>th</sup> July, one line entry in pencil. 12<sup>th</sup> July – 8<sup>th</sup> August, blank. 9<sup>th</sup> August – 14<sup>th</sup> September, an entry for every day in pencil. These pencil notes suggest Miles was sometimes 'catching up' on her 'record'.