

Powell Creek

Sept 30 01

My dear Fison

We are gradually getting northwards. I forget whether or no I sent you a line from Tennants Creek.

We finished our work amongst the Wanamunga about a fortnight ago. It was rather a rush all the time that we were there and we were not sorry of a little break as of weeks ceremonizing on mid-day & night often - gets a little bit wearisome. However we got some really good results. In the main of course all of these tubes are much like one another but there are sufficient variations to make them interesting. I don't think

that there is much of importance
in regard to the organization +
Mamie system and many other
things amongst the Wamungas
which we do not know.

At the present time we are
having a few days spell of
Fleming's Creek Powell Creek where
things are out of the ordinary but when
there is a lady at the station
whenever things are really comfortable.

The Chupilli tribe here is very
cloudy similar to the Wamungas:
we are not getting very much
amongst them mainly because
we have out the time to share as
we must pass on so as to get
down to the full before the heavy
rains set in.

In two days
we start north along the line
for about 60 miles then turn

Off eastwards and go right across to the McCollum River.
We are wondering what luck we shall have amongst
the natives here as we know nothing whatever about
them. That man Mathews (R.H. not the Rev.)
has been plying everyone all along the line with questions.
Fortunately most of the people have taken no notice of him
but he has got some information of a certain kind
from one or two people some of which we know to be
erroneous. He is a nuisance + will do more harm
than good.

It seems a long time since we started and
we have seen a good many strange things. If only
we can secure good results in the full district we shall

1000000
1000000

be sure than content to turn our
faces homeward but already what
we have got fully I think justifies
the expedition & I feel sure that
you will all be content.

You can think of us as
plagued by flies during the day
and mosquitos by night. Of all
the horrible places invented Fernando
Cush is the worst & I am simply
longing for a little bit of pretty
 scenery - anything save ant hills
mud & scrub & porcupine grass.

However it is most comfortable here
and the few days rest & change are
most refreshing. After all there
is a good deal in a civilized meal
& a smoke in a lounge chair
afterwards. I trust that you
are well.

Yours very sincerely
W. S. Aldrich