

Monica

11th Sept 1900

My dear Spencer

I'd cheerfully pawn my watch or even my best jewelry if by so doing I could have you home or two with you tonight.

Clear as daylights you call it - the beastly thing has nearly driven me crazy. I've spent all the afternoon & evening at it.

The statement which George made on the 3rd Nov to the effect "that some Mungam may marry Pandal women others Kacial" is entirely new to me. I have no record of it in my notes nor have I the slightest recollection of hearing the statement

Surely you must have got it while
 I was away somewhere; it's not the
 sort of thing that I would forget
 easily. I can see that it
 simply fell into ^{to a certain extent} their
 hands, in the Benzinga but
 that I don't get anything out of
 a clear mental grip of the
 whole thing, & naturally the take
 out & any familiar terms - I
 can't work with the Benzinga terms.
 I am sure to this that

Panunga manni Chapella has seen ^{Chachin} Chapungara
 who manni Shastomara his Umbella
 Chapungara manni Shungalla has seen Kabidji
 who manni ^{Shastomara} Chastomara his Umbella
 Kabidji manni Shastomara has seen Chingara
 who manni Chapella has seen Umbella
 Chapungara manni Chastomara has seen Panunga

who manni Shungalla his Umbella
 in case any father's or son's children
 and it appears to mean that this
 arrangement will make the take
 of relationships very complicated.

It's a lovely bit of word work now
 and I hope you are proud of it
 but so far the daylight which
 appears so clear to you is only
 moon to me that I shall be surprised
 if indeed you don't run against
 a snag in building up a genealogy
 tree on the basis of previous ones

The eternal crapping up of the
 Umbella all these worries are
 I'm afraid you'll have to explain
 a little more fully if you want
 me to thoroughly understand. I don't say
 you couldn't make it all clear if we
 were together - in a few minutes -

What is the meaning of letter B
after some of the class names - also
the sign & ?

Mail close now & try to
extract a little comfort out of
some tobacco & whiskey. For the
life of me I can't see the
why of things & the more I
ponder the more foggy I get

Steam the

Yours truly

J. G.