

THE DREAM GIRL

and the myrtle in the bed of the creek,
and . . . MY WIFE!

We two . . . and the world in
the distance. And a book to be written
in collaboration that shall mean some-
thing. You can never again taunt me
with imagination, you know.

Soon . . . Polly . . . you
won't keep me waiting long? I want to
hold away from you everything but
happiness . . .

More power to the Man-from-the-
Mallee, and Winsome. All the same,
I owe him a grudge over that diphtheria
business. If you had taken it, and I
had never met you! It doesn't bear
thinking of.

I shall write to the Woman-in-White
for congratulations. She had a great
deal to do with your recovery, but I