

Miss. D. Dunningham, Sutton Lodge, Glandon Rd., Guildford, Surrey, England.
DEAR EVELYN: ---and Co'y.; -Your letter received from the hand of my pen-pal
D.D. when I called there the 2nd time on the 14th. to accompany her to a House
meeting study group. This was but a mild diversion in the programme that has
led me on rather a hurried round these past few days. /// There is little use
detailing all the incidents of the voyage from Australia, but a few may be re-
vealing. After the happy send off from Sydney my leaving from Fremantle was
equally happy. The elderly couple whom I'd met on the Bulolo were quite over-
joyed to see me or at least enough to have me stay for lunch and be taken all
around the sights of Perth (whose Port City is Fremantle) to the extent that my
mere 7 hr. stay in port would allow. (from which deduct an hour bus travel time
to and from Perth and the time taken to get off the ship even after tying up)
It seemed to me to be a particularly nice "send off" finally from not only
Aussie, but the Southern Hemisphere generally. /// On the 10 day trip to Cape-
town from Fremantle, I began my "discussion group" ostensibly for any subject
but actually no one had anything to discuss so "Social Credit" was the topic
for the four meetings of the group's existence. It was jolly good practice for
me, and gave me reason to type out 5 1/2 foolscapsheets of stencil paper and to
find out on running off 25 odd copies of my Pamphlet, "A Social Crediter's
History of Economics", that my little duplicator works very well but that I'd
fallen into the beginner's error of trying to get too much on each sheet! ///
On the same trip (portion) I began my long deferred colour film developing ex-
periment, -got the 1/4 of each of the 6 solutions measured out very accurately
and made the first 6 experiments on the pieces of film I'd individually cut &
exposed (one picture per piece) before reaching Capetown. Success did not come
until after leaving Capetown when the cabin steward brought me a ten qt. pail
of ice from the refrigerator which lasted some 6 hrs (9.00 pm to 3.00 am) and by
allowing me to cool the solutions from 74 to 68 degrees, a mere 6 degrees, -let
the development work correctly and give me almost correct pictures. Again afte-
-er leaving Las Palmas I tried another strip of film successfully also to
the point of knowing why they were not 100%. A professional colour developer
from Sydney was much interested in my experimenting under such impossible con-
ditions (as she put it) and gave me some very practical advice, and to a tab-
le mate also who, when he found I had developing tank (before reaching Fremant-
le) bought a colour dev. kit there for his "Ferrari" colour film, so after
my successful experiment he tried a whole film in his first attempt and nat-
urally perhaps, ruined the whole thing. (I'd spoiled only a few single exp. pcs)
He was more careful in the 2nd and 3rd films he had and was reasonably succ-
essful too. However he said he'll not try it anymore while I'm just nicely get-
ting accustomed to the routine of the operation, which I find is not so very
hard at all. /// My 7 hr. bus tour of Capetown and the trip to S. Africa's South
tip at "Cape Point" and "Cape of Discovery" will be best described when time
comes to assemble and label all the 30 odd photos (B & W) that marked that
expedition. In Las Palmas I'd hoped the 1/2 day taxi tour that was advertized,
would be as nice, but between the driver having no command of English and his
having to stick to a certain itinerary in a certain time, altho' he was very
willing to stop any time I wanted a photo, still I didn't know where on the
route the good look-outs were. But anyway I've quite enough in my diary and
memory to make a good story, plus the Photos and a little souvenir paper knife
(my only souvenir of this "usual" type of souvenir in all my travels) /// Eng-
they tell me is having the nicest spring weather in many years, inasmuch as it
has not rained in London since I've been here, and indeed the first 3 days
were actually "gloriously sunny" (I'd not have known it if Edenot overheard
comments to this effect in passing and even from a fellow M/3 rider outside
the A.A. office, in the midst of today's dull cloudiness, I learned that "we're
having wonderfully good riding weather, -aren't we?" to which I could not but
agree that there was not rain nor snow nor ice nor excess wind and I had not
wear any more warm clothing than I was wearing.!! etc etc.

(2) My arrival was as I may have said, on Mon. the 11th and was at 7.00am. at the Tilbury docks. I was up in time to see the lock gates being shut behind the "Orcades" as she was warped into the dock basin which is maintained at a constant height regardless of the tides. (18ft. or so they say, in these parts) There was the usual last-minute rush and farewells of ship born friends. This time I'd such a routine lined up that there was just no time to even look out for such a tender acquaintanceship as I'd found on that Trans Tasman crossing. (Tho' I had not been looking that time either) But my colour film dev. table mate had spent most of his days gazing into the eyes of a pretty little Irish colleen who was fond of the same occupation it seemed, -all of which may have been the reason why this same fellow brought up the subject once that he would like to trade his problems for mine, because I seemed to be so "happy and content"!!!//All of which may mean a lot or not. At the C.P.R. bldg. the clerk had me meet the Public relations man of the Company for my story, and this man in turn had me wait about for a few moments another day while he had his "star-reporter" friend from the Evening Standard come and interview me also. Naturally he was "very pleased" to meet me etc., etc.,//I'm ensconced in an overgarage room where there are beds for three other fellows besides myself in the cheapest place I could find (at £3/5/0 a wk. for bed breakfast and dinner every day) There is a gas heater for the room and a gas ring to heat the water as hot as desirable for washing in a "baby-bath" tub and throwing it out in a good old-fashioned slops bucket down the toilet down stairs. Strangely enough I find the place more agreeable than the frigid 17/6 a night place with hot and cold running water and "penny-in-a-slot" elec. heating plus 9/1 dinner!!! where I spent my first night. There are friendly down to earth people here who are as human as likeable as can be found anywhere.//My passage on the Empress of Britain is already made, paid for, even to the shipping of the m/c and side car. By chance I happened to find a cancellation on the heels of its being made,

before it was given to the long waiting list (after all I was not waiting!) rather than having to wait for a berth next Sept. or Oct. The 5th of April is the date and I should arrive at Montreal about the 11th or 12th. There will be a delay of a day or two no doubt before I have the baggage and the m/c cleared and on its way, the one by rail to Delhi and the other by road taking me up to Oshilia sta.//Never fear that I will not have a good look around while I am here even though it will be for a mere few weeks at the wrong time of the year. It really is not impossible or improbable that I should return here at a later date for a better look about. Such plans are very hazy of course, but I'm in so good practice at travel now it is too bag not to continue.//But there are numerous reasons why I should stop even apart from the Delhi state of affairs & no doubt I shall get interested in them with all the zest I have been able to generate elsewhere.//I cut my hair short now, so my grey does not show as much as I suspect it would if it were as long as the time that bearded picture was taken.//Must sign off, -Y.O.D. as ever;

From: W.W. LEONARD, c/o MISS Dunningham Sutton Lodge, Clendon Rd., Guildford, Surrey, England.

1392 ORILLIA STREET, OTTAWA, ONTARIO.

MRS. E. M. HENDERSON,

APR 11 1957
SURREY
15PM
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10/3/57
reference to April 4
even Sept 1957
reference to

