

Just. we the & was Pudding
part-ly since some of
see in Postage letter
My dear Miss Hare,

Private Mail Bag,
Wynterling Lodge
Sq
26/12/44

Your lovely big parcel reached me on Friday
(22nd) & oh! how I rejoiced at its 'bigness', for my family is
big & there are children & old people & I wanted so much to
make them something special, all across France or the
now so empty of grand children, of my old friends in this State
since 1919, and their poor faces so brighten up & how they
come every morning & they go back to camp joyful.
And what did I do specially? I made a Plum Pudding of
about 12 lbs weight, & I used my very Cookery book & its
ingredients to find it & I typed it up. (it needed no boiling)
with lollies & a row. & it looked so large & grand & I
placed it in a kerens case & to see their poor wondering
expecting faces - gave me my reward - Our Christmas was a
great success I did not count them but with children & our
baby there must have been between 20 & 30! & I thought baking
powder & jam & etc by old boys, & that made great dumplings
& I baked jam & etc in little cases, & that was the best part
of the pudding & about 1 lb currants, & 1 lb dried fruit (some
of your last year uprights too) & apple & plums & cherries
& walnuts & Cressies & Mex & sugar, & sweetened milk
& the boiled currants gave the Plum pudding colour
& the whole I have a big big shallow dish hold up over
2 gallons & this was filled! And oh what a joyous crowd
& so contented they made the banquet hall a little & some
from my camp - all the women & children & men sat in a
circle with the pudding in the centre, & I was able to see
I two of jam. & one was for the women & the other for
their men, & I supplied the tea & sugar. I had got

...specially from the 2 Stone (I dropped it, in the row the
bushes) (but I believe it, saw pass, I still
have some left) of these. They don't run & the
row and goes to the bottom of the tea bed & quite
clearly more shoes mother died in by area - I made
the head of the year, knowing his scrupulous honesty -
& I left these to their banquet, just going over when
the great 'Bhumi' 'Budding' was being cut. Everyone
had the same quantity, I saw as 'Ingraji' cut it all
round. I watched him for a moment, putting each piece
on the clean paper & cardboard 'ground' table. I didn't
stay a moment, as they don't like being overlooked & were
another layer over their damped pair of feet & pushing
until not a crumb remained even the pushing dirt was shining
clean! "Joind" "bodge Kabbali" (tummy full grandmother)
was their delight shout as they rubbed their tummies
& showed their appreciation in that way. And my heart was
so glad & happy as they went back to camp chattering &
joyous. I deserve amply rewarded by them all, in their
own way. All the ladies went to the children but father &
mother stand in there. I had never made a pudding before
to the stirring of all the oddments (crack business every thing
that was sweet went into it & I had to stir the mixture
for almost the whole of evening of Sunday. Some very big
raw potatoes went to Renuka, from the, Bajing & near
I thought which they hid alone from the others & which
would pour a meal in the dark when they came out next
I am so very happy to know they are all glad to have
me again. I hear their say beak other Kabbali 'boge'
(Kabbali good) the only praise they know. The man, just
or six, came along & remount by breakfast & did also

thoroughly. I had given 3 three money & buy meat & so they
had meat too, the King's butcher giving them a good
servise, but as I always must pay them for special service &
are giving the 5 men some more money for next week - & they
meat, they get good helpings as they don't mind what sort
of meat they get - it I have always made a point of paying
specially for any service of the King.

And they are so good. & well behaved - they go to the trees
sell a little wood & grass & they make - I answer the
men & women as they answer me - frankly & nicely -
And oh I am so glad to have them near by! After the
police mobs & the shoutrings & such at the wedding
this year I always made them feel that I must
give them money for services rendered. It has been
one of my biggest successes to treat them always in this
way. Their conduct with me while here must be
noticed by the letters.

Your beautiful cake! How I do thank you for it, it
gave me a long while. I had my usual meal from
them as I had my time to boil a small potato & some peas -
I must have put in other things from your generous
grace into the pudding, but - I forgot for the moment -
Thank you with all my heart for your Christmas thought -
I forgot I had the apple cucumber for a meal & it
was splendid so cool & fresh. The Stars sent me
lollies & sugar & jam - for the first time.

Your shoutrings are my huge pudding dish - there's not a tiny speck on it
& all the little hands & mouths & noses & noses in the
cent, so polished is it! I never made a pudding before but I
wanted them to associate our names with Kabbarli's only pudding.
I made several for them.

I am so happy in my heart, at their return
God bless you & yours & your hearts Jesus in this holy year
Affy Dancer Kibben