

Letter From Mallie

The kind of wives men advertise for here in Australia.

Wanted. A wife who can handle a broom,
To brush down cobwebs and sweep up the room,
To make decent bread, a fellow can eat.
Not the horrible compound you everywhere meet.
Who knows how to boil, to fry, and to roast,
Make a cup of good tea and patter a boast
And makes her own garments an item which is
Go horrid expensive as every knows
A common sense creature and still with a mind
To teach and to guide exalted refined.
A sort of an Angel and housemaid combined.

From Mallie