

about one colourful patch in the brilliantly-hued life of Katherine Mansfield; early and sometimes priceless first editions of her work from London booksellers; then a letter from Mencken, or de la Mare or Frank Swinnerton or Conrad Aiken, for none of those who had known of or spoken to Katherine Mansfield during her lifetime escaped the unerring needle of enthusiasm in the directing compass that guided Morris. One great day he received his first original A.L.S. If my memory serves me right, it was a small postcard Katherine Mansfield had sent to William Orton. Another time, Murry sent him a complete set of Katherine Mansfield translations, charging him nothing—except the postage! Incidentally, this may provide material for psychologists regarding the strange mind of Murry.

By the time Morris made his first approach to me, his collection and his knowledge were considerable. Like most human beings I am susceptible to flattery, so that the thought of Morris seeking my aid appealed to me immensely. So began what was to me a wonderful friendship. Rarely a week went by without some request from Auckland to secure a photostat or typewritten copy of an article or a poem of Katherine Mansfield interest. For every new item I secured for my friend he gave me half a dozen. I confess I battered on his knowledge and soon I was adding to my Katherine Mansfield books and clippings. Even so I never came within echo distance of Morris. It was his enthusiasm that inspired my approach to Isabel Clarke, resulting in the publication out here of her satisfying biography. My Katherine Mansfield Bibliography was checked over and added to by Morris who also wrote the introduction. Only my 'Maata' was self-inspired, but it would never have eventuated but for the interest of Guy Morris. And here it will be interesting to quote his opinion of the 'Maata' mystery. This comment was to have been included in the book (*The Mystery of Maata*) but was too late for publication. I include it here therefore for the first time in print. It is in tune with this appreciation I am writing of my friend, because it gives further light to his balanced analytical mind:

'You have said yourself that you have not been able to produce the body. Continuing that metaphor I would say first that that is not nowadays absolutely necessary in an inquest. You have still cleared the air considerably. You have I think both definitely located a body and established that it is the one you were looking for. You have satisfied me