

c/o A.D. BISSET
P.O. Box 283

Monday Oct 29th 1923.

My Dear Mabel,

Sydney.

Thank you & Michael ever so much for your letter & the lovely picture of him. I think it's delightful. I showed it to the people at the office & the typists retaliated next day by bringing me a photo of her nephew to look at & admire. I've got him on my mantelpiece with Audrey & Edna now. Quite a galaxy of beauty & talent now?

I was charmed to see your writing again. - the charm of the unarmal runs compregn. I am glad to hear everyone is getting on alright, but your letter was the first intimation I received that Edna had got a job! I got a letter from mother the day after breaking it more gently, that the bird had flew. I hope she has got on alright. I shall have some relatives handy and that'll make it easier for a start.

It's first off its worst isn't it? Quite an adventure for her isn't it? But she's the sort that'll be alright anyhow.

I suppose I do seem to have a giddy time by my letters. One has to fill in time pretty well or he would get damnably lonely. It's much better now I'm finished with the boarding house for a while, & am getting to know people more. The boarding-house was pretty chronic by the time I left. Old ladies! I never saw

so many living together. Two over 80 & the average age about 55 to 60 I should hazard. Not a cheery atmosphere for a youth of my disposition by any means! As you'll doubtless agree. It's nice to have something in which one can take a certain amount of semi proprietary interest again.

We're gradually getting the place fixed to our liking - the tennis court is slowly improving.

I guess you'll feel quite wintery by the time you get this. We're just beginning to warm up!

A few days ago the temperature suddenly went up to over 90 & in about 24 hours dropped about 40 degrees again. - It all depends on the wind - a N.W. is hot & dry & southerly cold & often wet.

This week-end it has been very warm. I went up to the 'Salon' which was at Mrs. Hopkins at Waiwonga this time & stayed with them for the weekend - played tennis - very warm, - a most delightful rest. They have asked me to go to their week-end place at Bay View next week-end. - go down Friday evening & return Sunday night if possible. I think it should be most enjoyable. I'll try to remember to take my camera!

I'm afraid the account of my trip is not nearly complete a few pages of it are done though! I'll really endeavor to get the story I promised done

this week & send them, if I don't get the
writing done.

Marjorie & I sang at the Club
Concert last Tuesday. He played the
banjo & we sang "You tell her, I stutted" &
Sweet Hortense & I am & nobody is darling" -
Two songs & encores. We just played Rubinstein
melody in F for the second encore - much rapped
of course. We got quite well together.

He came up to W's Hukins to tennis on Saturday & brought
his banjo & after dinner we played & sang to them.

Even though it does sound as if I have a giddy
time from all this, I work pretty hard! Yes! My brain
has to function quite some now & then. I manage to bear
up!

How on earth you're going to read this I know not.
My fountain pen spits ink on my hands & the
pencil - an office one - is far from perfect. With that
& my writing you'll be labouring under difficulties. Are
you cross-eyed from the strains yet?

Give my best love to Michael & a large kiss. I'm
glad you liked the cheque - very fine wasn't it? I
wish I had a surplus I could send you cheques out of, but
I'm still saving up for a motor bike. It does take a long
time in this expensive place!

P.S. You may farewell! write again soon sweet "Faery Mab."
give my love to Bob. Though Best of love, Bertie.
He's not had his letter yet!

ORMUZ via FREMANTLE.



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