

Birth Office Friday morning June 15th 1923

Dear Michael,

I have just received a letter from your grandmother - your maternal grandmother & it added which she wrote on May 9th. I am so glad to hear that you are becoming a nice good-tempered boy now. Keep it up. I expect you are growing rapidly and by the look of the snaps your Auntie Edna sent me you are becoming a awful pooge. I hope you will get her to continue sending snaps of you and all the rest of the family.

I heard from your granny also that your Auntie Edna has been nominated for Queen of the carnival. Gee, Mick! there'll be no holding her if she is chosen, will there? But I hope you'll get a prize as a nice fat piggy - baby I should say. There'd be no holding your Nanny then would there?

I'll draw you a picture of a Kangaroo.



That's what I get's my living by! He doesn't look so nice kneeling down as sitting up does he?

I must do a lot of work now. Hurry up and when you're a big boy write a letter to your uncle in Australia.

Your affectionate grandfather,
Uncle Bertie.