

c/o. O.D. Bisset,
11, Philip Street,
P.O. Box 203 Sydney.

Wednesday May 2nd 1923.

Dear Mother,

I am sending you a bit more 'budget' with this letter. It seems to take an enormous amount of time to write & I seem not to have much time to do it in.

The truth is, I keep my enemies pretty fully occupied at present until I've really got used to this place & people; then I don't have time to mope or get fed-up. I shall have to fix definite nights per week or something for writing.

I am beginning to get accustomed to the place now & think I shall be fairly comfortable & happy in time. W. Bissett has told me he wants me to specialize in Kangaroos so I've been spending most of my time so far in getting from the various the number of Kangaroos skin we have had this year from all sources. I'm getting quite interested in the job.

How's everyone? I suppose you are all quite well unless I hear to the contrary. I shall be interested to hear all the local news - if father had to fight his election & who got in and all. Perhaps you are sending me the "News & Mail". I think it must have been Hilda that also sent me the "Sketch" last week. The writing of the address is very much like hers.

I received a post-card from Auntie too

the other day. It has been awfully nice writing
each week. But if you send pos please put
1½² stamp on or I have to pay 1² class postage.

This is a blighted country for postal service
telephones & most other government services. The only
good government stunt I've heard of is the Government
~~Tourist Bureau~~ tours to the Blue Mountains. They
run those for about 25/- per day including travelling &
1st-class Hotels. If you try to do it privately & hire
cars to visit the same places of interest it would
cost 50 to 100/- more. I shall have to try ab or 3
day stunt some week-end.

I went to dinner with Miss Nicholls & Miss Brown
last night & then to Miss Nicholls lecture on Palestine.
She certainly lectures well & she has some jolly good
slides. There weren't many people there owing to the unbusiness
like-new (some would!) of the people who were trying to
enjoy the lecture, but it was well worth hearing.

I do miss the runs in the car very
much. & the sardine tin. I often think of little
bits of roads I know well & imagine myself driving along
them, although really there is little or no interest in
the particular bits. For instance the Maypole road &
York road, Ashing & bits like that. I think I shall
have to procure some means of locomotion in a year or
so if they improve the roads a bit. - They need it.

I find I have no photograph of Michael. —
not even the one which I took the Sunday before
I left home. Will you please send me a copy
of that one—with Mabel sitting on the steps holding
Michael Robert Lowell in her arms.

I am writing this at the office. The English
mail goes this afternoon by the "Osterley" I think
so I must let this be all this time.

Keep on writing.

There'll be another mail out in little
over a week. There's not one in until the "Dunring"
arrives on the 9th. Isn't it a nuisance that mails are
so long coming! I shall get news then which
was fresh long before I arrived in Australia. But
it has nothing in interest of course!

Goodbye for this time.

Best love to everyone.

Bertie.

P.S. Give my kin regards to the river at Sand & the Hocky
the last people & all, not forgetting Newlands Corner!

The weather here is delightful now thank
goodness! Things are much more cheery.

Bertie.

I am sending you Specimens

which I don't think you have. I
have a favorite pet tablet
will get very flabby & they
charge 2 francs half crown!
Benighted country!

Will you let me have a list
of all the ships I have sent
you wood - can keep if I have
any more. You have sent
me twice.

Best regards

John Smith