

c/o O. D. Bisset
P. O. Box 283
Sydney.

Friday morning June 8th 1923.

Dear Edna.

Thank you very much for writing to me so regularly. I think it's very nice of you indeed. Keep it up won't you. The naughty parents of Michael have not written to me yet. I hope they're thoroughly ashamed of themselves, though I don't expect they are!

I liked those snaps on the river very much & the very artistic ones of Michael. Don't he getting a podge! His face seems to be getting more grown-up & mature - not so baby-like as before. You mentioned his "high chair". I suppose from that, that he's allowed to sit up ad-lib. nowadays. Do you suppose he'll "run away at eleven months" like the baby of Auntie Lilly's acquaintance did?

I think the snap Basil took of you on the river is very nice. Mrs. Clarke said how much you see like me! What a compliment - to me of course. Those of Basil are very nice too aren't they? They make him look quite nice. Tell him that from me!

Yes I do want you to send all your snaps - except perhaps duplicates & things like that. But I want to be able to see what's happening at home as well as read about it. I should think you would get some nice snaps Carnival week & Ascot week. If the sun shines of course.

I hope to do some more photography when summer returns here & then I shall be able to give you a better idea of what things are really like here, & what my friends here look like.

I should like to be coming to Oreston with all of you again: give them all my love, won't you? Sometime when I am going home of an evening about 6 o'clock I get a whiff of "salt water air" & it reminds me strongly of Oreston, although the places are quite different. I've got a roll of film ready & some day soon I'll take a few snaps & send you. There's really plenty of sunlight today for photography but it's best at midday and of course I'm busy all the day.

In the mornings nowadays there is a mist over the harbour about 9 o'clock which is nearly gone by 10 o'clock. Then it's a bright breezy day. It gets dark about six o'clock, when I go home to dinner.

I'm glad to hear that the "round robin" has started "rounding" although it has got stuck part way. Perhaps by the time you get this it may have been finished or at least moved further on its brilliant career.

I am wondering what all the different people will find to say. I hope the last few won't get brain fever trying to think of something different to say, from what the others have said.

This is written in the office, so I'd better stop & look for a job. My girl never make the excuse of bad writing for ending a letter. Your writing is always legible - to me. (That'll be pompence). Glad to hear the Sardinian is behaving well. Good! Cheers, Keep on writing, Your loving brother Bertie

X
for Michael