

63 A Buckland Rd
Epsom
Auckland

Dear Albert,

Just received your most welcome letter and I hope all you boys have settled down once again to sawmilling, and you are not too rough with the foreign women. Tell old Garney that he must have gone to the pack since I left him and I came home pure. Well I have settled down to married life and we are expecting a young one in August so I am starting a good war effort so as there will be some one to carry on the next. The wife is just on twenty and she is quite able to read your letters, and she thinks you must be a hard case, but I altered her opinion and said you was a virgin in all respects. Old Goody and Rube often come to see me, as very seldom I do the pubs now as you will hardly credit how dear things are out here and as we are manpowered into industry we are only able to secure positions with award wages and one is just as

well off in the army. Most of the chap's
wives arrived home last week and I
bet they will enjoy getting fruit and
things which they could not get in England.
Ernie Denyer has just gone to the Islands
after all this time, and the poor bugger
has had hernia twice and appendicitis
but still he is classed grade 1. We
expect my brother Jim home any day
now from the Islands as only last
week a batch came home, and they are
all going into essential industries, and
there is an acute shortage of timber
here now, so hurry up and come home.
By the way Alts. send me your parents'
address and when rail restrictions
are lifted I will go and see them or drop
a line, as I am sure they would want
to hear about you. Tell Hoppy I went
to see his mother and the old man is
in Auckland and he was at my
wedding and we had a few pints
together. I hope when you are over
there that you come across Neville
who is now a cook there, and Dick

in the artillery. Send my regards to
Weebey and tell him not to sit too
near the fire and not to fret as I find
the longer you have to wait the better
it is. I suppose Lone some is giving
the sheila's hell, or has he settled
down again to the safe way? Colin
Moran and I have been corresponding
with each other, and he has been man-
powered to Putararua, and he is
cursing like hell. I was picking out some
rewa rewa at the Farmers last week, and
sure enough the invoice was from
Farlow & sons, so I thought this must be
good stuff, and you most likely had cut
it when you was home. I keep getting
letters from Scotland from my "Aunzie"
Waaf but told her I got hitched as soon as
I arrived home for I could not wait. The
show seems dead here, as very seldom
I meet any of my old mates, and I liked
the whole bunch of you boys when we
were in England and give my regards
to all of them. Well it has been raining
here for two weeks and it is damn cold

and there has been races each week
but I did not go but made a Tenner
for ten bob, by getting the old man to
put it on, and I think my gambling
days are over with a home to keep.

We have just heard of the invasion and
our hopes are high as we wish that
this will finish the hur and all the boys
will be back again and that will be a
wonderful time - I will get a sore
head that day. I have written to you
twice so by the time you receive this
you will have had the other letter and
you will know I have not neglected to
write to you. Well Albert This is not a
very long letter, but I trust I have your
sympathy as a ~~an~~ writer and hope
you come out O.K. in your new venture.
Best of luck old mate until next time

your Pal.

Brownie.

P.S. The wife wants to know what Garney
got a packet of - was it sweet hip?

From Nancy XXXXX