

to Sunncliffe & Co.

P.B. Rotorua

Sunday April 16th

Our dearest old Wats,

This is Sunday
evening, there is knitting to be done
ironing, spin the basket, washing day
tomorrow. I have just got rid of
weekend visitors, but I am going
to write to you or bust. Cecil is
stricken with a conscience too and
he is going to put a note in too.
I have had a letter from you
Albert and two airgraphs all stirring
me up for not writing. You are
right Wats, my correspondence is
stinking, but I have written since
xmas sending you photos of the
kids and I don't think you can
have received it. I wrote just before
we had word you had moved
from Algiers. I addressed it to B.N.A.F.
but as you have had parcels from
Sunnies it should have

by now. In fact I got an air graph
from you yesterday and I was
hoping it was to say you had
received the snaps, but no. it was
another stir-rup. Never mind Wabs
here is a letter, and I will make
sure I write more often in future.

The snaps I sent are beautiful ones
of the kiddies taken round about xmas
so they look much as the kiddies
are now. Films are frightfully scarce
now otherwise I would send more
to you, Albert as I know how exciting
it must be receiving them.

You said in your airgraph "no
increases?" No! P!! Wabs, not any
more ever, I hope although, just
about every body else is. I told you
in my letter that Theobalds, Rob Fenton's
J. Loane, (a son) Rogers (a son) & Mrs. Cliff were expecting
now Mrs. Dipper is added to the list so,
as Liddy said, ~~if~~ To escape this lot
I will pass the test.

Well, Wabs, Keith Junnie. says

The two mills are nearly cut out. They are too, although I wouldn't be surprised to see them here for a while yet, as the timber shortage in the N. Island is critical.

We went to town the other day and Cecil went to old Matt Henderson's funeral. It was a huge funeral as one would expect. Well Albert I am scratching for news, as anything I put here is so stale by the time it reaches you. I only hope you get those damned photos.

Rex is sitting here laboriously writing to Uncle Albert too. I have just thought wats, I suppose by the time you get this column will have related to you the Claude episode as it is news just now. Don't crack your old sides, because I nearly did. The joke sure was on Ivan, but he soon turned it on old Claude; so, he is just a common B after all.

You asked me in your air —

graph how your little man was.
Well, he is the hardest citizen I've
seen for a long time his as tough
they make them. Shirley is still
a little cat but then aren't all women
cats? Rex is a big boy now and
they all have still got their white
hair.

I see now, Rex has finished his
letter and Cecil has started his,
just as laboriously too.

Well, Albert: I will close now as
I will be writing again soon so
anything I have left out I will put
in my next letter.

x x Love from x x
x x E. Nelson Bee & Kids x x
x x x x x x
x x

Sunday April 16.

Dear uncle Albert,

I hope you are getting ^{very good} ones in Italy. I am in Standard two this year. Albert is always taking things of the table at home. Shirley has new pjsames.

Mother made them of course. Dad has got a ^{new} dog at home.

How do you like the DT at Mammas. Do you no they have cut down your ^{big} white-pine in that. I have closed my letter

FROM

REX.