

15 Keneziwaka
Pukohia
Wellington
21/5/44 N^o 3.

Dear, Albert,

Pull yourself together,
Albert & don't let the shock of
getting a letter from me be too
much for you. The last letter I
received from you unnerved
me so much with it's threats, I
have been seriously considering
sending a lot of airographs &
doling them back but then I
thought of the expense.

I won't mind Albert, I will be
able to attend to my mail
better now for the simple reason
Frank has returned from his
South Sea Isle tour & apparently
these island paradises aren't
all they are cracked up to
be. It's beautiful girls etc
or so he says!

He was included back with asthma
 I had had numerous ex-rays
 but is still under medical
 supervision. For all this is
 working for a carrying position
 soon I hope to get his final
 discharge any time now.

We did not see Browne
 as he landed in Duckland.
 That was one reason I stopped
 on the writing business, I fully
 expected a letter from you
 from Boston I was most
 surprised when your letter
 came from S. Africa.

I laughed at your 'stilly
 plenty of parties & dances'. Do
 you know the extent of my
 social activities? I go once
 a week to the pictures with
 Frank & once with the female
 members of the family & the
 rest of the time I ~~stay~~!!
 but - dear Debbi - I did

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rob always knob. For all the
quiet life now, our wild party
when you come home is still
on.

Betty is rob's even engaged,
she loves them all & Mamma's
more, which, I think is a very
good policy.

I am sending it snap but
you will have to excuse the
shadows of Nags's clothes & also
the squab — that was the name.
Dad was 59 this month but
is well. Mom is over 4 now
but is still as plump as ever
which is more than I am.

You should see my siff-like
figures, I can't quite make
& stone. So they say, you
can't fatten through the hair,
isn't that right? Show you!

I want to start another page but
will really promise to write me
often.

Gylvie