

he started up the Norseman road he would not accept a “shake down” with me till daylight as he had to be at the 50 mile by midday today Now I am by myself once more but I must own that I am beginning to feel a little sleepy dearest and as I must be up early to get your photo ready in time I will au revoir my own sweet love I have been thinking of you tonight dearest you are so perfect. “Au revoir” my own I will think of you till I fall to sleep good XXX night Cis from your ever loving Ray.

P.S. I will write you a few more lines in the morning and if possible reply to “dear old Ruthy”.

Saturday

And how are you today my own. Not finding any black photo paper I have given you the blue (enclosed) Tell me how you like it pet. Don't be afraid to ask for them It is not much that I do for you Cis although I would dearly love to be doing some little thing or other for you. I have been very busy lately but within the next two or three days I am going to try another process You can then tell me wh(ich) (you) like best & I will (send) you as many dozen as you like Of course I will expect payment for them with interest when I come over You dear old Love I do not know how many times I

have kissed that photo of yours. It is so amusing sometimes Cis, I appear to wake up from a dream and think how foolish I must look, but as I cannot get the original I must practice on the picture. What do you think of me my own.

There will be another mail in a day or two so I must postpone writing to Ruth till then as I an awful lot of work to do to(day). I think it was so k(ind) (of) her to cheer you up w(hen) you were disappointed by the postman I can just picture your feeling & feel pleased to think that you had not long to wait for it. And so the little ones have made great progress with their dancing. Well with such a teacher I do not wonder Has that little “Arctic maiden” been cruising round this way? Because it is bitterly cold here now. How very pretty they must look in their fancy costumes. Why did my little fairy go as a spectator? It is an awfully pretty sight to see youngsters dancing in fancy dress, They only know how to enjoy a dance. You talk about me practising on the “poor things”-but what a(bout) poor me when they start walk(ing) (on) my pet corns. Cis “Leonardies” should (have) paid the Esperance ball room a visit before saying that “all girls dance beautifully”. Here they think they can dance but they mistake their partners' feet for the floor. Of course there are exceptions-Some of them dance beautifully.

Saionara Cis my own I am wanted Au revoir my dearest. Love from Ray

Note: Letter incomplete.