

Esperance
13.4.96

My Dearest Love

I really do not know what I am going to chronicle now that I have started. I have been so awfully busy lately – I have hardly an hour to myself. I think of you and then get disgusted with myself because I feel certain that you were disappointed with me dearest and you know that I do not like to think that you are unhappy. Cis I have been getting such a lot to do lately in fact I have more in hand now that I can get finished in time but I will work late.

Does my little

sweetheart remember me speaking of “Riches” (the resident engineer) well what do you think he told me confidentially today? He came down to the Office and after making sure there was nobody else here - he is a comical case - to enable him to told me that he was starting for Coolgardie tomorrow and that while there he would apply for leave of absence to enable him to go over to Sydney and bring back a bride. I thought he was joking but he convinced me that he was not and then asked me to prepare plans for a five roomed cottage with a nice elevation.

He is going to settle down here in Esperance. I must give you an intro to him when he is

passing through Melbourne as I hope to be there before him – I feel sure you would like him he is splendid company.

Now dearie unless you care about the weather problem – we have been having terribly rough weather lately – I am afraid I have exhausted my stock of news – To tell the truth dearest I cannot write till I hear what you have said about my remaining here instead of going to Melbourne to see my own – I know there is a letter on the way – in fact it was due today – but owing to the rough weather I hardly expect it before the end of the week as the “Lubra” is a very poor boat in a heavy seas. I know dearest you will understand

that it was as much for you that I preferred attending to business to neglecting same. However my own sweet little Love I will mend matters once I again into that dear little cosy. You dear dear old Love – I have that beautiful portrait in front of me – in fact I am speaking to it – Good night my own good-night. By the way Cis I forgot to tell you that I copied the photo this morning but have not had it developed it yet but will do so tomorrow night and send you a proof before I finish or rather post this epistle. My own sweet pearl once more xxx good x night with Love to all from Yours alone

Ray

