

Tuesday My dearest Love, the mail closes this afternoon and as I am awfully busy – the plans of the Municipal Buildings are to be criticised tonight by the council – and I have not quite finished them. Arthur was down this morning and I shewed him your photos – he thought it very good – It is simply charming my own. I love it. It is so real and lifelike. – After I left you last night dearest I went to bed and tried to read but could not – I could not help looking at your picture. Cis you are a treasure invaluable to me.

This afternoon the Captain of the “Yaralla” (she having arrived about 2pm) called and occupied about an hour of my time yarning, then I had three other calls – business ones – so that instead of finishing the plans as I thought, a great deal of my time was taken up so will you excuse me for not writing much to you dearest won’t you? The “Yaralla” leaves tomorrow so I will send you a little letter by her.

With kind regards to Mother Mr + Mrs + the little B’s. Capt. Browning Ruth and the others. I will now say “au revoir” to my own little sweetheart. Au revoir Cis you darling. XXX

From Yours only  
Ray