

gote island,
monday,

derist,

i got yore litter terday wot makes me gladder wot i really arent cos i reely dont like this iland at all cos they all picks on me and works me somethink crool. you remember my litters wot i rote yisterday and saturday well you wont have got them yit but still were i sed how boid sez i should give my litters to surgeon bectie cos he puts them in his papa wot he calls the grone sos all the guys can see them well its all wrong soc dickson and billins keeps chasin me and makin me peel taters cos i sed wot i thort of them in my litters wot i gave to the grone.

everything wot boid sez is all rong an i met a nice guy name bogey wot sez boid is pullin my leg wot he sez meens kiddin me but i dont think so cos boid is always hellpin me with advise and jus seems to make mistakes.

lars nite i was jus goin to ther nice place they have here for havin a leek and it woz dark an an i runs into some guy who sez alt oo goze ther so i sez mind yer own ---- busniss an he sez buckley ere an i sez john thomas ere an git outer my ----- way an he gits outer my way quik.

well i gits back inter my hut an tels gunar boid about it an he sez that must be ole bark wot he sez is a bit of an ole barskit so i sez wots a baskit an he tells me its a guy wots ole man werent home wen he was born jus like cows i sez an he sez yes.

well jist then in comes ole bark imself all dun up in a big coat an sez oo ran inter me jus now an i sez i did an im sorry i swore at yer cos i didnt no you were an ole baskit an, i won do it agin. he goes orl blue like in the faice an sez ill see about this in the mornin an this mornin dicksen sez ter me yer on the mat. i sez i carnt see no mat an he sez no but yer soon will at one oclock ter be exact an i sez o no i wont im goin for a work along the beech then so he sez hell put me under a rest if i dont so i sez i will coz brekius is smellin nice an wen i gits there its all burnt jus like home food

anyow dickson sex ter me i no how you feel sunny but wy the hell do you tell him wot e is to is faice thats jist arskern fer truble so i sez o is that wot he got wile about.

after brekker we gits inter three line with about 60 surgeons an dickson orl shoutin at us an im sent out ter jimiler wot shows us how yer carnt pay attenshun in the army wivout puttin yer feet tergither jus like a cow in the bull paddock. he rors his head off at us fer ten minits cos our feet don come tergither at the same time an so i am glad wen we leaves him an goes to a guy name powlie wot is a nice guy after jimilar and dusnt shout so lowd

wen we woz havin a spell from pushin our guns around he sells me some balloonz wot he sez is garrinteed for hardware an cost tenpence each so they orter be pretty good fer that i blows one up in ther hut after an wen i blows my hardest thers still a little blister on the end but its a good baloon cos it didnt bust an all the guys jus lay on their beds and corfed fit to kill theirselves and sez i ort to giv one ter you wot i am doing with this ere litter. gunar bogey sez i wont git no more litters from you if i keeps this baloon anyhow an he sez if i want ter see how ter bust them i ort to go on leve with bommadear dobson some time.

wattie come in an tells me to report to ellyit for a job wot is cleanin out a tin wot had all the slops in an wen i gets back isez to boid that i think ill leve this iland an go home as every-won has a down on me an a tall guy name popern sez ter me that he will nock my ---- head orf if i goze orf like that cos he nose how much truble it is an how it dusnt do you any good an isnt woth wile so i sez thank you verry much i wont go but iseez bill bogey this afternoon an he sez its eazy orl you have ter do is to go on leve an don come back but i don no how im goin ter git on leve furst.

well derist i have got ter go and go on the mat now wot is not very nice so i am tole by gunar coon wot sez hes been there lots of times an aint beentreated fare yet so ill tell you oral about it in my next litter.

yore luvvin luvver

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WELLINGTON, NEW ZEALAND

john.