

H. M. N. Z. T No 11

2~~4~~ Sept.

My dear Hazel,

I have not much time to write, but I must at least thank you for your very kind letter.

We are just nearing Wellington, after a very slow but calm trip. I did not get a word of farewell from any of my family: no doubt they disbelieved that we were going.

Our quarters are just what I expected - good enough, but of course rough & crowded. We got practically no tea last night, but better arrangements have been made now. I am

in a floor bunk, & I think they are the coolest.

I don't think we are staying at Wgtn at all - we are only entering the harbour to get orders. The two Dunedin transports are with us.

I am writing at the dinner-table, with a terrible din and a very dim light.

Good-bye, my Hazel. Please write as often as you can. It may be selfish of me to ask it, but I do want you to.

With love from
Becil.