

RED SHIELD HUTS-HOSTELS

FOR AUSTRALIAN TROOPS



FROM—

No. _____

NAME _____

UNIT _____

CAMP _____

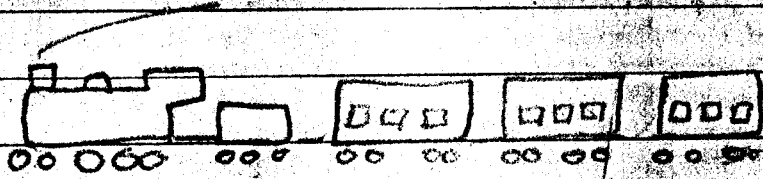
Patron:
RT. HON. W. HUGHES, P.C.

19__

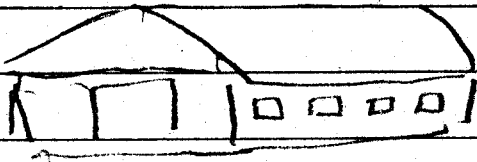
Dearest Honeycomb



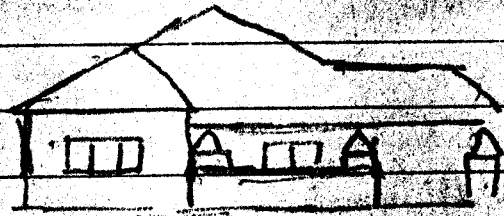
This is Daddy



This is the train he caught



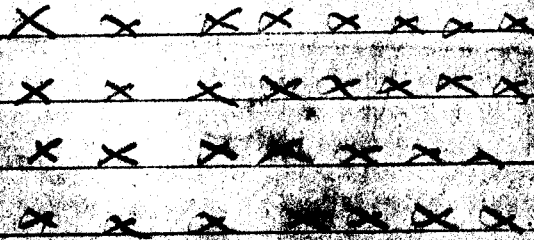
*This is where he
is camped*



*This is where he is
coming back soon*



*This is what he is
going to see*



*and these are what
he is going to give*

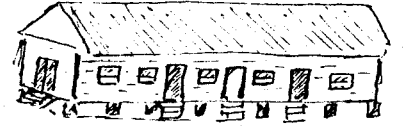
*and a great big love and squeeze for
dearest Honeycomb from her very
dear*

Daddy

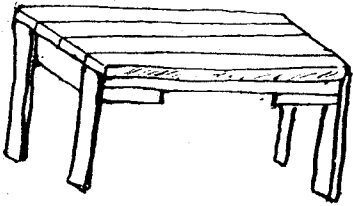
Dear Mamsie.



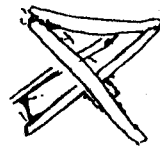
This is what I can see when I look out of my window. They are all mountains



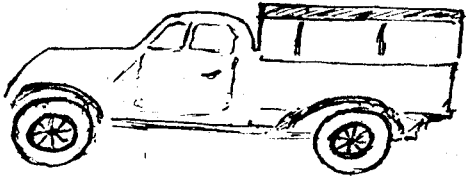
And this is where Daddy is working. I work in the room where I have left the door open



And this is Daddy's table that he made for himself out of an old box



And this is Daddy's chair - Isn't it funny?



And this is the truck Daddy drives whenever he can. Wouldn't it be nice if I could bring it down with me.



And these are apple trees which grow all round the farms here. I'll bring you some of these next time

And now until I bring myself down again just one huge love and kiss from your own

Daddy.

Dearest Tonya

Thank you for your lovely note
sweetheart. I read every line. Now here is a story for me.



There is a river near
where Daddy is camped
and it looks like this



One day it started to
rain. Can you see the
rain and do you remember
the picture of the hut
where Daddy is camped



And all these little
raindrops, who are
really the children
of the river, fell from
the sky and raced
down to mummy
river



And when mummy river had all
of her children she was so happy
that she swelled up with pride
and spread all over the country
until she looked just like the
picture I have drawn above.
Can you see the trees under
the water and the little house



And then father sun, who is
really the father of all things, peeped
out from his home in the clouds.
He saw that mummy river and her
children might destroy things in their
happiness and so he whispered to
mummy river to take her children away
And mummy river called all of her children
together and went back to her old
home which I drew in the first picture

And so the flood was over. You would
have just loved to be here. There were such beautiful
mud pies to make and such a lot of water to
get soaked in. Never mind dearest things will soon
be better. I hope I can see you soon little
angel. Lots & lots of love from

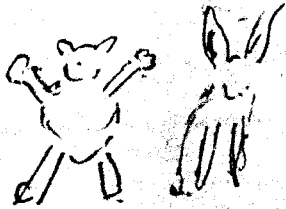
Dearest

Daddy

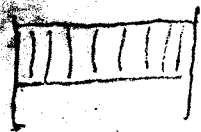
To
The Lady Happy Helen
of Honeysuckle



This is my little
sweetheart



These are her family



This is where
she sleeps
with her family



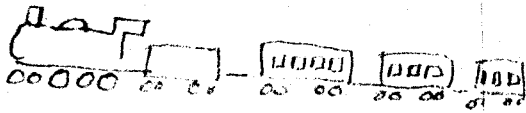
This is who is coming
soon

and Daddy will be there too
A great big hug - squeeze
daddy - lots - lots of kisses

Daddy.

Mubbo
15. 12. 40.

Maui + Mubba



Do you remember this
Train. Well do you
know where it is going
to now. It is bringing
Daddy to Sydney

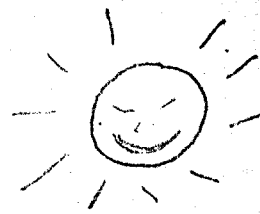


And if you look at the
sky at night you will
see the moon + the
stars that I have drawn
here.

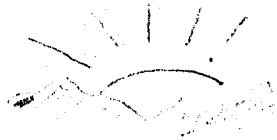


and the moon + the
stars will come out

2 great big hugs and Kiss
from Mubba
xxxxxx
xx



Do remember
this of course.
This is the old
sun. He melted
Daddy - Remember?



Well the sun
will go to bed
to night



and the sun will shine
again next day - go to
bed again - the moon and
the stars will come out
and say hello again and
then when the sun gets
up again that is when
Daddy will be home.

RED SHIELD SERVICES



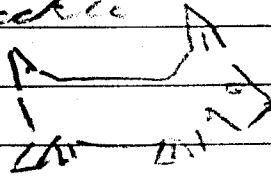
From: No. _____

Name _____

Unit _____

Date _____

Dear Horvack
and Lewis



is he looking after you.
Does he fight. And
what about your old

Step you haven't
forgot him.



And all the babies
Tell them your Daddy
will be home soon to
see them

A great big kiss
- lots & lots of love
from
Daddy

Dubbo

8. 2. 41

My dear Tompkins,

How are the cubs growing sweetheart. Jimmy told me in a letter this week that you had a nasty old fall. Poor little dachshund. Is it quite better now. Don't forget to tell me when I come down just when it hurt so that I can give it a big kiss.

And how are all the family. your family I mean. I do hope that they have not been working you. If they do then give them a spanking and tell them that you will tell Daddy when ~~you~~ ^{he} gets home.

Good night sleep a bratdy
Kiss of love and a big hug
and kiss for your very earnest

Daddy

Bathurst
3. 3. 41

Sweetest Honeybuckle,

And how is my great big girl. Goodness me you must have an awful lot to do now - looking after mummy all day as well as your own family. I do hope that mummy and the family behave well - it is a nuisance when they are naughty isn't it?

Do you know what we are going to do when I come home again. We are going to go for a swim. Won't that be nice. I hope that it keeps nice and warm don't you.

I just wish that I were home with you now but I'll send a big big hug and a big big kiss from your sweetest

Daddy.

Bathurst

6. 4. 41

Dearest Honeycuckle,

And your big brother
is home again and I believe
that you are happy. Did
you know that Daddy
will be down again soon
for a little while? I
will be glad. Will you?

I am saving up
such a tremendous bag
for you.

Don't forget the
Easter Bunny. I
believe I saw him the
other day so he is on
his way

A big squeeze
and kiss and lots of
love from your ever

Daddy

To my three dear ones.

Just a few lines from
Daddy. First to baby Helen. A huge
hug and kiss little sweetheart. I
am so happy that you still think
of your own Daddy and he thinks
so much of you too. When I come
back I'll bring a leeny weeny
monkey for you too. I'll talk
to you back right. Let me know
if you hear me. And write me
brother of your lovely letter.

How to dearest Bliss. I am
so glad that you are much better
than you were. I think of you too
always. Next time Pinnering write
put in a little note won't you.
And don't forget those verses you
promised to write for me. Tell
me all about yourself. I want
to hear. I'll put in a big squeeze
and kiss for you too.

How the girls being over
a word for the bidding business
man. Your birthday on Tuesday.
Many happy returns old son. I
hope that you have a very happy
birthday. I don't suppose my
present has arrived yet but I
hope that you like it. Let me
know when you do get it. I'll
try and squuey another note in next
mail.

Cherio dearest nippers

Lots of love from

Pinnering

Daddy.

Marina Helen

My little Tommy sends
a big big hug from his
own Daddy and a
most big kiss. I hope
Scott and Betty are
enjoying themselves and
that you still love them

I hope for your sweetness
that will be the
word to send a beautiful
thought for you

By your loving father
I see you dear heart

Love ever

Goldie

Dearest Honey-suckle,

Now when I went

to the garden in the sun

was very hot and I

walked for a little time I got

very tired and sat down under

a nice old tree to rest. I had

just finished my tea and

was sitting there when

the noise of a gun was

I looked around to see where the

noise was coming from and there,

just beside my right foot was

such a funny old man. He was

very weezy,

as you know. See where your knee is!

Now wasn't he small. I asked

him who he was and he told

me he was the gnome who lived

in the tree I was sitting under.

I had my foot up against his door

and he had been knocking at it

so long and so hard that

he had slooped over and had such funny

clothes just the same colour as the

tree and a long nose and red

shoes that were on the ground.

He to
live a
during
dig.

over
I've
with
helps
nice

Your
you
never

Picture
from

M

He told me that a gnome
lived in every tree and that
during the day they used to go and
dig little gutter so when the rain
the water could

You did not know that gnomes
lived in trees did you? He did
when you are feeling lonely, it always
helps
nice old tree.

You try it when you are on
your own sweetheart and perhaps
you will see a gnome too but
never naughty

I am sending you some
pictures which I drew.

Love and lots of love
from your very own

Wendy

Wendy

RED SHIELD SERVICES



From: No. _____

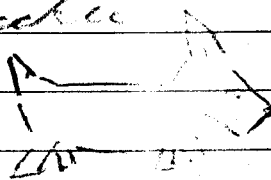
Name _____

Unit _____

Date _____

Dear Tommaso

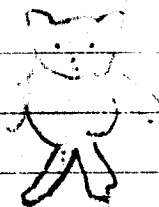
and Lewis



is he looking after you

Does he treat you

what about your old



Hope you haven't
forgot him

And all the others

Tell them your Maddy

will be home soon

see them

A great big hug

- lots & lots of love

for
Tommaso

Dearest Honeysuckle,

now when I went for a walk yesterday the sun was very hot and after I had walked for a little time I got very tired and sat down under a nice old tree to rest. I had not been sitting there very long when I heard a little noise that seemed to go tap tap tap. I looked around to see where the noise was coming from and there, just beside my right foot was such a funny old man. He was teeny weeny and only as high as your knee. See where your knee is? now wasn't he small. I asked him who he was and he told me he was the gnome who lived in the tree I was sitting under and I had my foot ^{up} against his door and he had been tapping at it to try ~~to~~ ^{and} open his door. He was stooped over and had such funny clothes just the same colour as the tree. And a long white beard which almost touched the ground. He told me that a gnome like him lived in every tree and that during the day they used to go and dig a little gutter so when the rain came all the water could run down it.

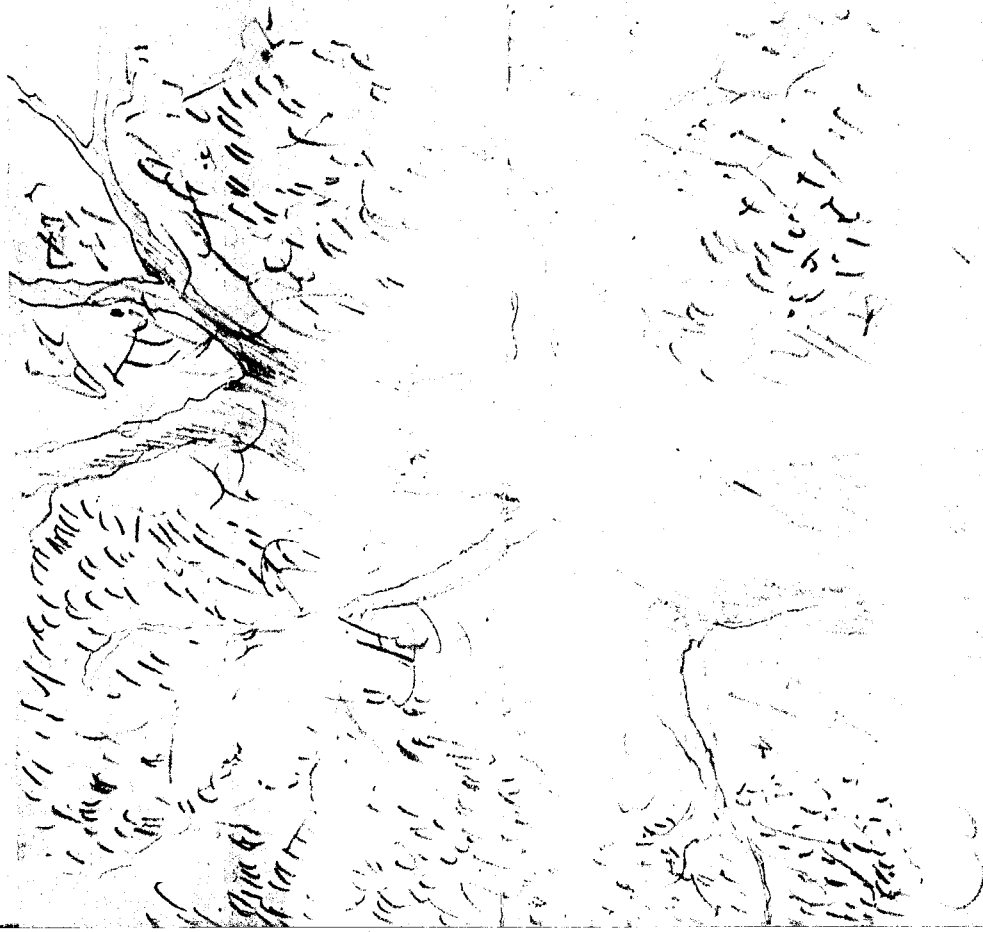
You did not know that gnomes lived in trees did you. Muther did your Daddy but now he knows why when you are feeling lonely it always helps to sit in the shade of a nice old tree.

You try it when you are on your own sweetheart and perhaps you will see a gnome too but you have to be very good and never naughty.

I am sending you some pictures which I drew.

lots & lots of love from your very own

Daddy.



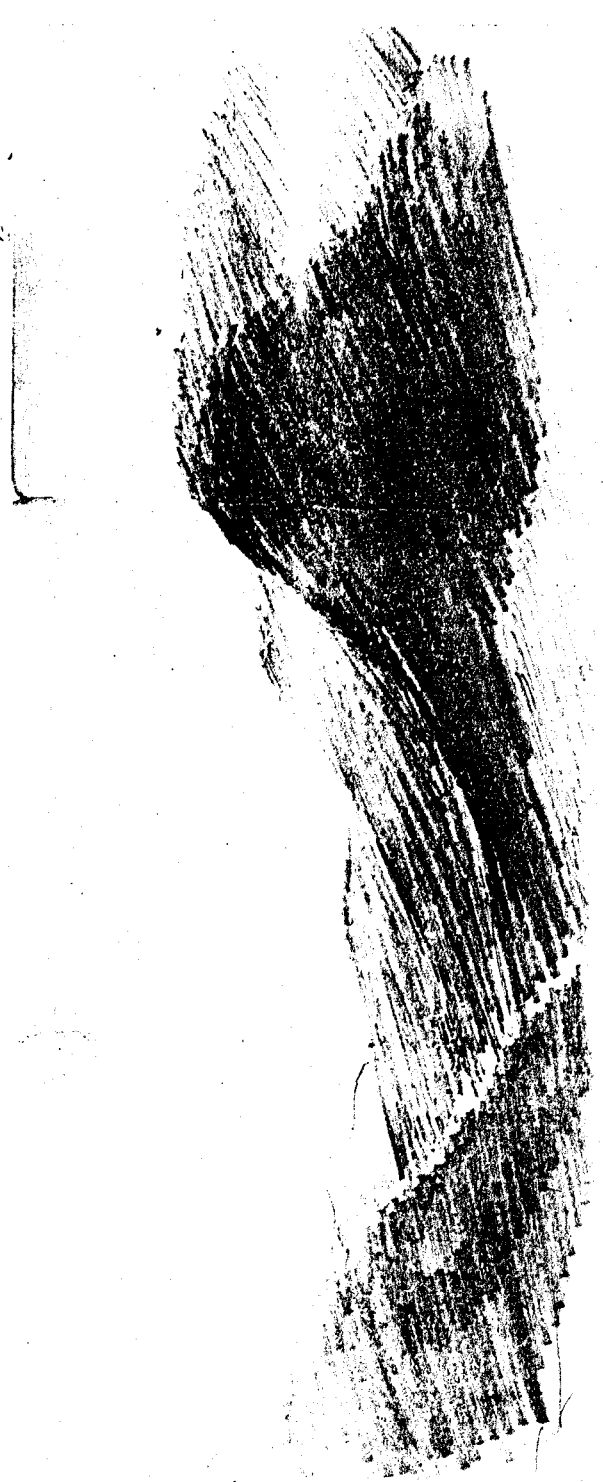
gnome



gnome



And this is the tree where
the old gnome lived. See
the little door in his house



And these are the mountains where the gnome
went to dig with his little pick

To Dearest Honeysuckle,

So you wanted to slide down the roof,
Well I do think that you are a goof.
Why that roof is so high
It near touches the sky
And if you got up there
There is no telling where
You might wander at all
Even if you didn't fall
So take my advice
And be good and nice
And stay on the ground
Where you can be found
I don't ^{want} you to roam
Until I come back home.
And here (X) is a kiss
For a sweet little miss.

*And tons of love
from your own
Daddy*

To dearest Bliss
I send a kiss.
That she is well
I hope she'll tell.
If she is ill
She knows I will
Send her a letter.
To make her better.

To sweetest Helen
Now this I'm telling
I'll hug her tight
With all my might
And whisper in her teeny ear
Just all the things she'd like to hear.

To lanky Pete
With dressing neat
To him I send
If he wont bend
A decent peck
About the neck.

Bathurst
25 June 41.

Dearest Honeysuckle,

This is the tale of Daddy Pooh,
Up here in the cold and far from you.
Old Jack Frost is around with his brush of white
And he snears it around in the still of the night.
He is cold as cold as ever can be
And freezes the very life out of me.
I wish I could catch him at his little tricks
He would be very soon in the tightest of fix
So if you see him round will you hold to him tight
and call out for Daddy with aillof your night
And when I come down if money I've any
I'll give to my baby a brand new bright penny.



This is the tree
where the
possums are

*A twofie hug and
kiss to my baby
from her very own*

Daddy

Bathurst

27 July 41

Dearest Honeycomb,

My sweetest little baby. Daddy is going away for a little while but he will be back again some day with such tales to tell of lions and tigers and monkeys and everything. Won't that be exciting. I shall write letters all about them too.

You have just the dearest Kennedy in all the world. Will you just put your arms around her knee and tell her so.

Daddy loves you too little pet. Do not forget him will you and write those beautiful letters of yours.

I will be thinking of you all the time and perhaps when you are snuggled in your cot you may hear me whispering

good night. Anyway when you
are tired just try and think
that your Daddie is just
close to you won't you

Good night little darling.
I wish I could give you such
a big squeeze and kiss but
I'm afraid that this time it
will just have to be a letter
one. So very much love and
so many kisses from your
very own

Daddy

ANY REFERENCE TO SHIPPING OR TROOP MOVEMENTS WILL RESULT IN THE DELAY OR MUTILATION OF THIS LETTER

ERNEST J. HAREWOOD, O.B.E.
LT.-COMMISSIONER

RED SHIELD HUTS - HOSTELS

FROM: _____

No. _____

NAME _____

UNIT _____



TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
Eastern Australia - 140 Elizabeth St., Sydney, N.S.W.

FOR AUSTRALIAN TROOPS

Patron:
RT. HON. WM. HUGHES, P.C.

Bathurst CAMP

10 July 19 41

In association with the
LORD MAYOR'S PATRIOTIC & WAR FUND

Dearest Honeysuckle,

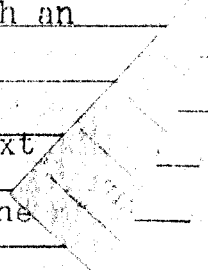
Now what am I going to write to my ownest baby. But first of all because Mummy tells me that you are not very well I send here X a big betterer kiss to make you better.

The fairies were here this morning perched on the leaves of the grass. They had on such beautiful clothes that shone in the sun and they did look so very nice. But I didn't see them dancing. Wasn't that a shame? I am sure that you must see the fairies very often. Next time that you see them will you ask them to dance for me too.

Old Jack Frost has been here again too. Do you remember what I told you that I would do to him? Well I still can't catch him. He is a little devil.

I want you to practice all your songs to sing to me when I come home. Daddy will be home again next week. Isn't that lovely. We will have such an awfully nice time together won't we.

It is so cold here that next am going to ask you whether I can have a loan of one



...NG OR TROOP MOVEMENTS WILL RESULT IN THE DELAY OR MUTILATION OF THIS LETTER"

HAREWOOD, O.B.E.
...COMMISSIONER

SHIELD HUTS - HOSTELS

FROM:—
No.
NAME
UNIT



TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
Eastern Australia—140 Elizabeth St., Sydney, N.S.W.

FOR AUSTRALIAN TROOPS

Patron:
RT. HON. WM. HUGHES, P.C.

..... CAMP
..... 19.....

In association with the
LORD MAYOR'S PATRIOTIC & WAR FUND

wooly jumpers to keep me warm. You will loan one to me
won't you.

And I do hope that you are better when you read
this. Don't forget to write me one of your beautiful
letters will you.

A huge hug and kiss from your very ownest

Daddy

ANY REFERENCE TO SHIPPING OR TROOP MOVEMENTS WILL RESULT IN THE DELAY OR MUTILATION

ERBERT A. HAREWOOD, O.B.E.
LT. COMMISSIONER

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
Eastern Australia—140 Elizabeth St., Sydney, N.S.W.

RED SHIELD HUTS - HOSTELS



FOR AUSTRALIAN TROOPS

FROM:—

No. _____

NAME _____

UNIT _____

Patron:
RT. HON. WM. HUGHES, P.C.

CAMP _____

19____

In association with the
LORD MAYOR'S PATRIOTIC & WAR FUND

Dearest Honeyseckle,
Pummy has told me that you have been very sick. My dear little pet I do hope that you are much better now. Do you know what I would like to do? I would like to creep into this letter and come down and give you the biggest of hugs and cuddles. Wouldn't it be fun if I could just put a stamp on my head, slide into the post box and get the postman to drop me into our letter box. Wouldn't you get a surprise if you were going down to see if there were any letters and - plonk! - out popped my head.

It will be a little while yet before Daddy is home again but he is with you right at this very minute while he is writing to you. Perhaps if you close your eyes very tightly you may feel me kiss the tip of your dear little ear.

I wish you were here with

REFERENCE TO SHIPPING OR TROOP MOVEMENTS WILL RESULT IN THE DELAY OR MUTILATION OF THIS LETTER

ERNEST J. HAREWOOD, G.B.E.
LT.-COMMISSIONER

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
Eastern Australia—140 Elizabeth St., Sydney, N.S.

RED SHIELD HUTS - HOSTELS



FOR AUSTRALIAN TROOPS

FROM _____
No. _____
NAME _____
UNIT _____

Patron:
RT. HON. WM. HUGHES, P.C.

CAMP _____

In association with the
LORD MAYOR'S PATRIOTIC & WAR FUND

19 _____

me. We would have such fun
trying to catch Jack Frost. We
would paint him black. That
would be fun wouldn't it. I
think that he is sneaking around
to night but I can't catch him on
my own

I am going to have a giant
big wish now that you are well
and happy - then - I have written
it. And now for bed.

Good night little darling
So very much love and
huge hugs and kisses
from your very sweet
Daddy

its no use it will
have to get a beating
for not drawing
pictures for you.

Daddy hopes
that you are very
well and happy.
Perhaps he will see
you again soon.

Heaps of love
and a big hug and
kiss from your very
own

Daddy

My Sweet Little Thompsons,

Did you like the
pretty pictures I sent
to you last week. I
wish that I could
send you more this
week. But my pen
is very naughty and
just won't draw them
for me. After I
found writing to you
I am going to spank
it. I won't spank
it just now 'cause
it might even
even write for me.

It is crying tears
of ink now. See when
one of them fell
on the letter? But

Dearest Honeyuckle,

I am living
in Maryland now when Jack Frost
comes round with his brush and
paints everything white. Do you
remember him last winter? How
he used to spell all the frost
over the grass? But up here
he covers everything - even the trees.

I wish I had your cozy little
cot to smuggle into - Don't
you wish I were there too.

I hope that it won't be long
before I see you all again. You
must write to me and tell
me just how you are.

Lots of love from sweetest

Daddy

ERNEST J. HAREWOOD, O.B.E.
LT.-COMMISSIONER

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
Eastern Australia—140 Elizabeth St., Sydney, N.S.W.

RED SHIELD HUTS-HOSTELS

FOR AUSTRALIAN TROOPS

FROM:—

No. _____

NAME _____

UNIT _____



Patron:
RT. HON. WM. HUGHES, P.C.

Fatherst CAMP
_____ 19__

Dear Mummy

How is my little mummy?

She is well and happy.

Daddy is back in camp once

more but he is thinking of you all

of the time.

And have you been shelling

down any more rats. Did you like

the job sent to you?

It is sunny here just now

but I hope that it is fine in Sydney

and you must write me a letter

next time Mummy writes. I do love

all the things you put in them.

Good night little peto. A big

love and kiss from your own

Daddy.

Dearest Honeysuckle,

How is my beautiful curly headed baby. No she is enjoying herself and happy all the day.

When Daddy went back to camp on Tuesday there was a man in the train who had a tiny weeny puppy. It was so small that it fitted in his pocket. What do you think of that. It has long black silky hair, a long tail two little ears that poked up into the air and two little eyes like beads.

I think of you and Mamma and Peter and Elizabeth every night and send you each down a big hug and kiss. Do you get them? I hope so.

Think of me and say good night to me too when Mamma puts you to bed won't you.

Heaps of love and kisses
from your own

Daddy.

Bathurst
15. 3. 41

Dearest Honeybun,

Daddy
will be home to see you
in a day or two - aren't
you glad. I am.

I'll tell
your family won't you. They
might like to know too.
And look after mummy for
me won't you and give her
lots of huge hugs and kisses.
I'll pay them all back when
I come home.

A hug and
kiss as big as the world to
you little darling

From your own

Daddy.

when I come down.
Haven't I a
lot of hugs to
catch up with. Saw
me some kisses won't
you.

Lots of love and
a big big kiss
from your very own

Daddy.

Ballus
10. 8. 41

Dearest Tommy,

So you know
I haven't written me
one of your beautiful
letters for ages.

I do hope that
you are well and
happy. Do you
still play with Pat.

I wish I had your
teddy bear with me
cause I am very

cold. You would
let me have it
wouldn't you.

I suppose
your hair is growing
well now and
I want know you

ERNERT J. HAREWOOD, O.B.E.
I.T. COMMISSIONER

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
Eastern Australia—140 Elizabeth St., Sydney, N.S.W.

RED SHIELD HUTS-HOSTELS

FOR AUSTRALIAN TROOPS

FROM:—

No. _____

NAME _____

UNIT _____



Patron:
RT. HON. WM. HUGHES, P.C.

CAMP _____

19

In association with the
LORD MAYOR'S PATRIOTIC & WAR FUND
OF N.S.W.

Dear Little Honeysuckle,

I am so sorry to hear that you had a rotten old toothache. I do hope that it is quite well now. Do you remember old Jack Frost? He lives up here now and runs around with his paint brush every morning. But he is so naughty. He runs away with my toes every morning and he just wont give them back to me for hours and if I go to hit him he burns my fingers. Do you remember the snow up at Lawson? I am sure that we are going to have some here before very long. Daddy went out digging for gold last Sunday but he didn't meet any of the dwarfs to show him where it was hidden. Perhaps it was because I had other people with me and dwarfs may be shy people. Next time I'll go all on my own and I may meet some and be able to tell you all about them.

Do you see this mark X well that it is a great big betterer kiss just in case your poor mouth is still sore.

And I send such a big big hug to my dear little baby and a big kiss for Good night.

From Daddy.

Lucas Honeycreeper.

Little Miss Buffet sat on
buffet eating birds and why
Little Jack Turner sat in a corner
staring planets away

Stumpy Dumphy sat on a wall
and a very great fall had he
and Old King Cole was a merry ole
soul and he had fiddlers three
How wise are the stories you like to
hear

Sweet little precious to me so
dear

I think of you dear little eyes
of blue

Your sweet little face and all
of you

It won't be long before I'm home
and that is why I feel like a poor
poor bird sends lots & lots of love
To his long little turtle dove

CHURCH OF ENGLAND

DIOCESE OF BATHURST

AUSTRALIAN MILITARY FORCES

REG. No.

BATT. OR UNIT

MILITARY CAMP

19

Dearest Honeysuckle,

And so you wrote a letter to me too - what a beautiful letter it is. I can read every word of it. Elizabeth says you have had your hair shaved, I bet you look a nut - never mind beautiful curly hair will grow later.

Do you know Hector - well I saw him in Dublin to-day. Did you send him up to say hello. It was nice of you.

Will you write to me again please. Daddy misses you all very much.

There is a great big enormous hug and kiss from your very very ownest

Daddy.

ERNEST J. HAREWOOD, O.D.E.
LT.-COMMISSIONER

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
Eastern Australia—140 Elizabeth St., Sydney, N.S.W.

RED SHIELD HUTS-HOSTELS

FOR AUSTRALIAN TROOPS

FROM:—

No. _____

NAME _____

UNIT _____



Patron:
RT. HON. WM. HUGHES, P.C.

CAMP _____

19 _____

In association with the
LORD MAYOR'S PATRIOTIC & WAR FUND
OF N.S.W.

Dearest Honeybuckle,

The cap you helped
Mummy to knit for me is beautiful.

Thank you so much for helping her.

I am trying to write a beautiful fairy
tale for you and shall send it down
or bring it with me when I come home
again.

I hope that you are well
and happy pets. I wait so long now
before I am home again.

I am sending a beautiful
kiss for you and a huge kiss for helping
Mummy

Good night little darling
Your ownest
Daddy.

ERNEST J. HAREWOOD, O.B.E.
LT.-COMMISSIONER

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
Eastern Australia—140 Elizabeth St., Sydney, N.S.W.

RED SHIELD HUTS-HOSTELS

FOR AUSTRALIAN TROOPS

FROM:—
No. _____
NAME _____
UNIT _____



Patron:
RT. HON. WM. HUGHES, P.C.
Batters CAMP

In association with the
LORD MAYOR'S PATRIOTIC & WAR FUND.

19____

Ernest Harewood

Thank you so much for your lovely letter and the beautiful pictures - why they are so much nicer than I could draw myself.

I hope that you are quite better now jets. Write to me again and let me know just how you are want you

*I am just going to smuggle in to bed
Good night jets
Heaps of love from your own
Daddy.*

RED SHIELD HUTS-HOSTELS

FROM—

NO. _____

NAME _____

UNIT _____



Patron:
RT. HON. WM. HUGHES, P.C.

AIR MAIL

FOR AUSTRALIAN TROOPS

_____ CAMP

_____ 19__

My own Darling Honeysuckle,

How how on earths my little flower
growing sweeter every hour? I feel like writing her a poem
For very soon I'am coming home. Did she know for her I'am
writing, a story about things exciting? I've ritten ever
so many pages, to finish it will take me ages. It' about
the sun and moon and stars and I do hope that you will like it
petr.

When I come home I am going to get
all of you on P.T. that is a new sort of game and takes
inches off the tummy.

Next Thursday afternoon look
out very carefully for me for I shall be home early in
the afternoon. You will have to hold your breath too
for I have such an awful big hug to give you.

And just to carry on I am
sending an awful big hug and Kiss with this

Heaps and heaps of love from

*Your own
Daddy*

Darling Helen

My little Tommysucker
a big big hug from his
own Daddya and a
great big kiss. I hope
Scotty and Betty are
enjoying themselves and
that you still love them

I hope for your sweetness
that watching in the
world is just a beautiful
thought for you

It went to bed before
I see you dear but
Love your
Daddy

Dearest Hanyuckle.

Daddy's pen just won't draw pictures to-day. I have beat it and cover it with a thrashing that it will not draw but still it won't draw for me.

Dearest little treasure just how is my curly headed baby. I hope you have not been sick any more. When I see you again I hope to see a whole mop of curls.

Don't forget to look after Mummy for me will you, and help her like the big girl you are.

Daddy hopes to see you again very soon and I will write you another & nice long letter soon.

A great big hug and
kiss from your

Daddy

ERNEST J. HAREWOOD, O.B.E.
LT.-COMMISSIONER

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS,
Eastern Australia—140 Elizabeth St., Sydney, N.S.W.

RED SHIELD HUTS—HOSTELS



FOR AUSTRALIAN TROOPS

FROM:—

No.

NAME

UNIT

Patrons
RT. HON. WM. HUGHES, P.C.

Northam W.A. CAMP

19__

In association with the
LORD MAYOR'S PATRIOTIC & WAR FUND

Dearest Honey-suckle,

I suppose that you are thinking it is so long since you heard from your own Daddy. I think so too. I am a long way away just now dearest, right on the other side of Australia - a long way past where the sun sets

I have been on a train for four whole days but I know that you would not like that. There is no place for you to play.

I saw all sort of nice things on the way and I will have so much to tell you when I come home again.

Are you happy darling, and are you looking after Mumma for me? I want you too. Give her so many hugs and kisses

Do not forget to write to me dearest. I am so anxious to get one of your beautiful letters.

*Right right darling. A big cuddle and kiss from your own
Daddy.*

Dearest Reds,

as I told you I am writing each of you a nice long letter so I won't spoil it by putting all the news in now. I hope that you are not forgetting your own Daddy. Do write to him and tell him how you are all getting on. You see Daddy misses you lots and it is so nice to get a letter from each of you.

I just send well thro' lots of and lots of love and a huge hug and kiss each. June Helen is such a beauty but I am just getting a little special note to her and her it is

Directed Honeycuckles,

Does my letter get still remember her own Daddy well? Don't you ever dare to forget her. You listen each night and you will still hear Daddy whispering good night and perhaps you might even feel him lean a kiss on his little girls forehead. Be good to Mummy and look after her till your own Daddy comes home again.

And now to all three of you dearest neps - everything that is nice and beautiful to you

Love you one more


P.S. to Peter. Here is the 10c note you sent back by mistake

Your own
Daddy.



Dearest Honeysuckle,

Now we had to try and draw something for you. Do you like it? Just in case you don't know what it is, I have tried to draw a little native hut with coconut palms around it. The nasty looking thing in the top corner is a cobra snake. I wouldn't like to meet him on a dark night unless I had my pet mongoose with me. You must ask Peter or Elizabeth to read to you about Nag and N'gana and Riki Tiki Tavi the mongoose from the jungle book.

There are very many strange things over here. There are trees that look just like a big fan - like this . Then there are lots of flowers called orchids. They are very pretty but have no scent. The flowers catch flies and eat them. Wouldn't they be handy round the house.



And just for something else to draw this is the lamp I am writing by. It is hot just now and mosquitoes and moths are flying round and round it.

Mummy wrote to me and told me that she has bought you a big oed. I do wish that I could see it now but never mind I shall see it later. I bet you were excited.

It is not very far now to Christmas and because I am further away now I am going to write tonight to Father Christmas so bring you something I am sure that you will like.

And when are you going to write another letter to me. I do love your letters even if I am the only one to understand them.

Do not forget me little sweetheart. Ask Mummy to take some snaps of you all to send to me.

Good night my sweet honeysuckle. All the love in the world and a big hug and kiss from

Your ownest

Daddy

Ernest

Dearest Honeybuckle.

Good Morning sweetie!

I suppose that it will be the morning when you dash out to take this letter out of the post box. I can just see you scampering down now. Can't I see a long way. Have your slugs arrived yet and are you wearing them? I have written a nice note to Father Christmas for you you see. Father Christmas is never farther away from me now so I have to write to him.

And are you quite finished your inoculations? I hope it that they didn't hurt and that you are well. You are still my own very dearest baby you know. I send a kiss for all of you every night. Do you get to 'em?

I am going to try to get you a picture of a little monkey near here. I wish that I could send one home but perhaps I will buy one home. A huge hug & squeeze and lots & lots of love from your own Daddy

Charlie

Dearest Honeybuckle,

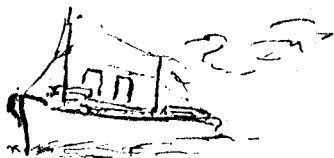
Your own Daddy is
a very long way from you now -
right away past the sun, but he
is always thinking of you. I
hope that you think of me too.
I am now away over the ocean.
I sailed on a big boat with a
lot of other soldiers and here
I am in a country called Malaya.
If you asked Elizabeth I am
sure that she would show you
on a map just where I am.

The little boys and
girls here are not like the
ones you see at home. There
are very few of them white. Most
of them are either black or brown
but they play just the same
games as you play.

On the next
page I shall try and draw
some pictures for you. You
have seen coconuts haven't you?
Will they grow on trees here. The
trees are tall and straight and
the coconuts grow right at the top.

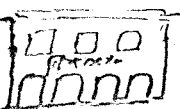


Coconut Palm.



This is a ship like
the one Daddy
was on

Now here are some pictures.
I have drawn a boat like the
one I came over in. There is
also a picture of a coconut tree.
The shops are funny and have
all sorts of flags outside. You
can see our tent and Daddy
sleeps on one of the beds you
can see right in front. It is
not nearly as comfortable as
your own little cot. The boats
here all have an eye painted
on the front. Aren't they funny.
As if they could see.



Shops are
like this



Our tents
are like
this



And the
boats here
look like
this

When we are camped there
are some Indian soldiers. They
wear funny hats called turbans
and I have tried to draw
one for you.



The Indian
soldiers
wear hats
like this



Trolley busses
look like
this

There are no trams
here but they have trolley
busses which run along the
road like busses. Perhaps
you have seen some trolley
busses in Sydney but they
are much better

Chum.

NY 57023
Cablegrams
13 December 47

WIR MAIL

TELETYPE

Handwritten address and recipient information.

Handwritten text, possibly a header or address line.

Handwritten text, possibly a message or report, starting with "Balaya, which is over 50 feet long".

Handwritten text, possibly a message or report, starting with "I know that they are there".

them. But they have no Daddy
Christmas to come around to
them so aren't they unhappy.

Everything is so quiet and
still I could even hear but
at 11 AM that all the boys
wake up. A little boy
wakes them up and they
nod to each other and whisper
amongst themselves. I wonder
what they say and wish you
were here to tell me.

The nasty old Japanese
are here now but will stop.
The last thing I saw of

hello baby

I wish you were here

Christmas

asked him to send you
some very nice things to
I know that he got the
letter because he told
me

Dearest Florrypuckie

I know a miss
A teeny weeny miss
A miss who I adore
I send a kiss
A big scrumptious kiss
To my little girl aged four.

I hope she's well
Yes very very well
Just as well as she can be
When I come home I hope she'll tell
And I will tell and we'll all tell
Just what she means to me.

And I mean that
too. And I am
sending with the kiss
one huge hug - a
squeeze the breath
out of you one.

Toodle pip
pets. Lots of love
from
Auntie Laddy

Dear Youngster,

I had such a nice letter from
you last night. Of course other people might not
be able to understand it but we can of course. And
do you really think as much of Daddy as all
that? By my that is a lot. And Daddy loves
his little baby girls just like that too. Penny
tells me that you have been such a good girl
and I am so glad 'cause when Daddy is away
I want you to look after Penny

And don't forget that Daddy is
thinking of you all the time and hopes to be home
soon to give you just the biggest hugs and kisses.
We are sending loads with this even though you can't
get them. Good night little darling. So much love
Daddy.

crackers. There are a few going off tonight but not many. I suppose that they will just have to take a risk with the devils.

There are some nice old churches here with schools attached. I was near one the other day and could hear the kiddies spelling in Malay just like the kiddies in the Infant's School at home. They play the games that you do. I saw some playing the "Bells of St Clements" the other day.

Women do a lot of the hard work here and even the ~~ii~~ little girls do to. I have seen them carrying two heavy pails of water for a long distance on each end of a stick - just like the Chinese gardeners do in Australia. So you can think that you are lucky that you were not born in Malaya.

Daddy is well pets and has boug ht you something for Christmas I think tha t you will like. I won't tell you what i t is 'cause that would spoil it but it will be home in good time for Christmas.

Good Nig ht little sweetheart, lots and lots of love from your own

Daddy

Francis

Dear Henry, my dear,

Miss Buffet sat on
buffet eating birds and why
little Jack Tomer sat in a corner
staring plums away

and by Dumple sat on a wall
and a very great fall had he
and old King Cole was a wonderful
and he had fiddlers three
and his own little drum was like a
pear

Oh what little pleasures to me so
dear

Oh how of your dear little words
of love

How sweet little face and all
of you

And what do I have been to you home

And that is why I feel like a poor

Do not wonder, lots of love

Oh how my little little love