

For God, King and Empire.



PATRONS  
HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL  
SIR R. MUNRO FERGUSON  
THE HON THE MINISTER FOR DEFENCE  
SENATOR G. F. PEARCE

NATIONAL COMMITTEE  
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION  
OF AUSTRALIA.  
ARMY AND NAVY DEPARTMENT  
ELIZABETH HOUSE,  
ELIZABETH STREET,  
MELBOURNE.

WITH THE AUSTRALIAN IMPERIAL FORCES.

Reply to No \_\_\_\_\_ Coy \_\_\_\_\_ Batt \_\_\_\_\_ Brigade \_\_\_\_\_

At Sea 1917

My own little Baby Frog.

This is the first letter your Daddy has written to you, but eventually you can show it to Mummy.

I hope you are loving her lots and looking after her, because your Daddy has left you to do this.

I also hope you don't bite her ever, because gentlemen don't bite people, especially their mothers. There are no little frogs on this ship and your Daddy misses them very much especially one little particular frog with wiggly fingers.

If Mummy ever gets sea sick on the trip just bring her up on deck with you and then go and get her something to eat. I don't expect she will but that is the right thing to do if she does.

Are there any other little boy or girl froggies on your boat, for you to play with. If there are, keep a corner in that little heart of yours for your Daddy. Put him in the same corner as Mummy has, and then he will be quite happy, 'cos Mummy and Daddy get on very well together and I'm sure they would like the one corner to share. Just ask

Hummer will also send what he says.  
Will you please give Hummer one of your sweet  
kisses for me, and now I am going out to send  
away "Linger", with his nightly message. You  
will learn more about Linger some day perhaps.  
Good night my little man  
your loving Daddy.