

LETTER FROM C.J.DENNIS TO A.E.MARTIN
TRANSCRIPTION (n.d. 1906?)

Dear Archie,

I feel that I am going on an unholy bust. I rely on you to do the best you can to save my reputation.

I would hang off if I could for your sake, but its a matter of absolute impossibility. I've got to go. It's beastly hard luck for all of us.

If I don't turn up on Tuesday morn get some political done for God's sake. You will probably find me at Tattersall's Hotel.

I tried to keep off the thing tonight, but as I write I am in a beastly state of nerves and I've simply got to go and get rid of it.

Better not let Smith know I've written you this. He is to account for my nerves more than anything today.

You will find the theatre almost finished. Send it down. Also anything else you have ready. I shall probably be up shortly after lunch.

Also you will find some cash gone. This I will settle up after I see my people.

It's the same old thing. I must get the bust over before I can straighten out.

Yours,
C.