

a lot of scattered  
trees. The scenery  
reminded me strongly  
of the Oyster area of  
the Battle of Petersburg  
it is something like  
something on top of  
the cliffs of the Long  
Island. But while the  
cliffs are just like  
that, clay banks and  
cliffs of our Marlboro  
I don't know what  
our own landscape  
means, is like. They  
are falling in fit  
rations now.

Paris. Was arriving  
off our own landscape  
place of which there  
are 44 ships other  
than warships it is  
a rough looking  
place and we are  
apparently in for an  
exciting period there's  
some shelling going  
on, on a point half

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Cash Account

PAID

way up the hill, and  
we will probably come  
under rifle fire when  
we land.

Sunday  
9/7/45

We did not land here  
we got on to the top of  
beach and were ordered  
off the air going ashore  
the NZ Infantry Brigade  
having been disembarked  
and landed at Cape  
Hellen. We landed at  
Cape Hellen about 7:30  
yesterday morning, and  
were straight into the  
fight. I was decidedly  
surprised to find myself  
so cool. I expected to be  
in an awful funk, we  
came up as reserves.  
Our first touch of fire  
being as we were being  
dropped and a stray