

Camps Reserve, Camps Reserve! for this show and 00 0-0
 won't get into it at all. And a fortnight ago it
 was to be largely our show & we were practising with
 the tenters. Oh well. I'm sure there must be some
 decision of the N.Z. Govt that we are not to be
 used until the blizz is complete & God knows when
 that will be with the 2d Ech. still in England. The
 only consolation is that the Cumies are not in it
 either. It just doesn't bear talking about. We
 sit & look at one another as glum as fish.

Very nasty blizzard today. Can see
 about 50 yards & dad is reeping in. Feet very
 fed up. It's quite impossible either to work or dig,
 & will probably hold up the advance a bit. And cold,
 all wearing overcoats. Would much rather be
 home in the garden.

Our Xmas Mail should come
 up soon. We have ordered great spreads for
 the troops for Xmas day, but if still here will
 be gathered in detachments on amoducane eli guards,
 that is if mine not guarding prisoners & other people
 later! Had better stop. I'm not in a very
 good humour for the moment.

I hope you have a jolly
 good voyage. It would be alright to be listening
 to the birds up behind Buhnen. This desert
 full of bonny birds at present, a lot of them
 migrating. The natives have a net round every bush
 in parts & when the birds land exhausted from crossing
 the sea they get their feet tangled. Spouting ^{incoherently}
 of kedamin. A nice little robin is an honorary
 member of the crew. No flies about now.

Kindest regards to everyone

Kip.