

JULY

31

Friday

Quiet day. Bought tin of peaches & chocolate (Griffins Nut Milk) from Y.M.C.A. Wrote to Mum & Edna in evening.

Flies worse than ever. Heard that Eric is dead.

Flies worse than ever. Nearly drive one crazy.

Engineers blasted out my trench this afternoon. Bill Goodall from Kiwaka helped. Pains in stomach. Went to R.A.P. Had castor oil. Ate tin of fruit & nothing else all day.

AUGUST

Saturday

1

Quiet day. Letter from Edna (3rd May).

Lay under shade of ground-sheet in my mosquito net most of day. Mug of coffee & milk for lunch - piece of toast. Flies everywhere.

Washed pair of socks. Flies fell into the tin & drowned themselves. Big parcel from Edna - brought up by dock's truck.

Sunday

2

*purple to look beard
prob. polypoid
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... ..*