

<sup>10</sup>/I get leave (not for 3 months yet.)

I sent Edna just before I came up here  
a chamois hand-bag with Egyptian  
-characters embossed on the leather. A  
pair of silk stockings I sent her from  
Colombo on the way over has reached her  
safely.

Now I must close. My candle is on  
its last legs, so to speak. Excuse the  
rambling nature of this letter.

I hope it finds you all at home  
in good health & spirits. Don't worry about  
me, Mum. I'm in no danger & am fit  
& well. I hope your rheumatism is O.K.  
now.

Bye bye, & thank you again  
for the parcel.

From your loving son,  
Rewai.

X X X

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