



NATIONAL PATRIOTIC FUND BOARD

ON ACTIVE SERVICE

2/ the meals were as good as you could get at a hotel (thanks to the Italian cooks!) the only work we had to do was make our beds each day & even that needn't have been done if you didn't feel inclined. A hundred yards in front of the Sgt's mess hall was the beach, at the foot of cliffs some eighty feet high with a path - very slippery down from above. The beach was sandy & the water beautifully clear & warm. The local people (Zerish settlement people) used to bathe & sunbathe there too.

In the evenings after the heat of the day, we would stroll to the township a mile away & there sit at a small table drinking cold orange juice or grape-fruit juice or lime & lemonade & watch the local lasses walking up & down the main street. Everyone young & old comes out for a promenade in the cool of the evenings. The programme in these