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Cadet R.T. Street,
Middle East O.C.T.U.,
2 N.Z.E.F.
14 Nov. 43.

Dear Mum & Dad,

Here I am again with my weekly letter. The week has passed very quickly on account of being kept busy on lectures, training and cleaning brass etc:- Most evenings are free, except when there is a night manoeuvre on, and one can find relaxation in several

ways. There is a cinema in the camp, open each evening, and next to it is a N.A.A.F.I. (corresponding roughly to our Y.M.C.A. Huts) where one may buy a bottle of beer, or soft drink, or have a hot meal of meat and vegetables with tea or cocoa. This N.A.A.F.I. has also a billiard room.

We have here also quite a good library and reading room. You can usually find me there, with

2/ a book, sitting back in a comfortable easy chair. In our barrack rooms there is a wireless, so we are able to hear the B.B.C. news and have music to clean our brasses to.

The weather is cool at nights. Tomorrow we begin wearing battle dress. The oranges & tangerines are coming in now, & while on a manoeuvre the other day, our route took us through a grove where the

trees were laden. Reminded me of boyhood days in Riwaka!

It is a very pretty sight when one or more two masted sailing vessels - schooners I should call them - pass by about a mile from shore. It is indeed pleasant with the sea right at our front door - so to speak - and with Mt. Carmel standing out against the blue of the sky not such a great distance away.