

19088
Cadet R.T. Street,
2 N.Z. Div.,
Middle East O.C.T.U.
28 Nov. '45.

Dear Mum + Dad,

Another week as come + gone since my last letter to you + no further mail has arrived, but I received a parcel from Edna two days ago containing a tin of excellent short-bread among other things.

I haven't felt too well this week, but am now picking up. On Monday I awoke with a headache + pains in my joints. I took several ~~aspro~~ during the day + was able to keep going. I think I had a touch of sandfly fever which is fairly common around these parts. Today I am feeling much better.

During the week we had

2/ shooting practice on the range and went out on several minor manoeuvres. One was held at night + we spent most of the time clambering over boulders in the dark, after having previously trudged around over our boot-tops in mud in an orange-grove in an attempt to find a gap in the hedge. I did my best to try to locate some oranges on the

trees in the dark, but with no result. We got back to camp at midnight.

We had our first exam. on Thursday, but as yet have not received our marks. How the time is flying! I have been here a month today. It is hard to realise it.

The weather remains good. I expect we shall see some rain

3/ next month. Dec. → Jan. seem to be the wet months over here.

My word Berlin is getting it from the R.A.F. That's the stuff!

Let's hope it knocks some sense into their thick skulls.

Well my dears, I will close now. I trust these few lines find you all O.K. in Nelson.

Love from your son,

Rear

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