

19088  
Cadet R.T. Street,  
2 H.Z. Div.,  
M.E.O.C.T.U.  
31 Dec., '43.

Dear Mum & Dad,  
Today is  
- the last day of 1943, & also my  
- last day at this leave camp  
- so I am writing a few  
- lines before we leave to-mor.  
- row morning for our next  
- camp where training will  
- begin on Monday.

I have had a delightful  
time here. The food has  
been equal to anything you  
would get at any hotel  
- & we've even had apple  
pie!

The weather this week has  
been sunny with the

<sup>21</sup> exception of yesterday  
which was showery. I forgot  
in my last letter to tell  
you about the "Mule Derby"  
which was held on the camp  
race track on Boxing Day.  
It was run like a real  
race meeting, but the mules  
had no saddles. You've  
never seen anything so  
funny. One mule was  
leading in one race - when  
suddenly, for no reason, it  
stopped dead & refused to  
move. Everyone roared.  
During another race, two  
mules jumped the ropes at  
the side of the course &  
went off in another direction.  
I was sore with laughing.

31 I played in a football match two days ago, last evening took part in a "General Knowledge Quiz" was one of the Brains Trust. There is something on in the camp cinema each evening - either talkies or a concert or both. An "Austrian" Jew from Vienna - Prof. Wilner did some "hypnotism" one night & had five soldiers on the stage doing whatever he wanted them to do. It really was amazing & no fake about it.

Well, I must close now. I am 100% hope you are the same.  
Love from Berwart

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