

19088 - Lieut. R.T. Street,
S. Infantry,
2 N.Z.E.F. - M.E.F.

18 July '45.

Dear Mamma & Dad,

Well, at long last we are on the way. (At Sea.)
We left Taranto two days ago - we now bound for Egypt on a Dutch vessel of about 15,000 tons. I don't think we will be long in Egypt - so I may be home yet by Aug 22. I hope so. I received a letter from Edna the day before I left (dated 26 June.) The sea has been beautifully calm & the weather very warm. According to a Digest I read today, the hottest place on the earth's surface during July & August is the Red Sea - so we shall have that to look forward to. I am in a 4 berth cabin with 3 other Lieutenants. I was first on board & so got the top berth next to the port-hole. We have running water, wardrobe etc. - & an electric fan so we well off. The meals are excellent. The waiters are all young - see - wear funny coloured turbans. They move about quickly & quietly. When they dish out the vegetables etc. - on to your plate, you have to lift the finger to say "stop." The first night at dinner my companion had his plate filled up with baked potatoes before he was told of this custom. We did laugh. On board we