

19088 - Lieut. R. T. Street,

(In transit.)

2 N. Z. E. F.

M. E. F.

25 July '45.

Dear Mum & Dad,

Here I am again, fit & well, in the land of sand, flies & camels. I wrote you a letter while I was on the boat from Italy so you will know by now that I am at last on my way home. I was pleased to receive a letter from you, Mum, on arrival in camp (Maadi) here a few days ago - dated 7 July & today I also received one from you & one from Dad - dated 8 July. We are all gathered together here now, waiting for the big boat to take us the rest of the journey home. It was like coming home - to arrive back here in Egypt. Somehow the place "gets you" & we find the old Wog, no dirtier than the Italian, & he has a sense of humour to boot. I've been to Cairo on two occasions, to buy a few gifts to bring home. The price of things has doubled since I was here $1\frac{1}{2}$ years ago. However, I'll manage to get something to bring