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PTE K.F.Cam

2/31Port OP.COYA.A.TM.C

AIF, AUST

25th Aug. 45

Dear Ralph,

I received your letter early in the week so I guess it is time that I answered it. This will make me about square so far as correspondence is concerned and like you, would be very much pleased to do away with the whole lot and pass on any news verbally. Still after all this time I guess another few months won’t make that much difference. I had a letter from Fay a day or so ago saying the time that you reckon to get home. It is hard to say how long it will take me but at present it looks like getting on that way, still no one can say anything for certain.

I do not envy you as far as the weather is concerned. It certainly rains around your locality where as we here are just about the opposite, not that I care much about it. At present it is raining a bit, the first for a few days.

You were lucky to be able to celebrate the great occasion as you did. No doubt there would be a few heads the next morning, still it was worth putting up with in a way to know that everything is over. The news was taken quietly and the celebrations were the same, as it was dry around this place. We managed to get one early in the week and hope to get a couple on Monday.

I guess after a few days bludge you will have plenty to do in the usual way for a while to come as there is a quite a bit to be done all around the place. I hope to be home to welcome you back but that remains to be seen, there is a chance that it might be visa-versa

In Fay’s last letter she said that Dad was quite OK again. He must have received a nasty crack and perhaps gone back before he should have. I suppose by now that you have heard about the addition to the family at the Meadows. There is certainly a houseful now.

Alan is getting on now and imagine he would be quite a handful. It is a couple of years now since I have seen him so doubt if I would recognize him easily.

Well Ralph that is about the lot for now so will say Cheerio for the present and hope this finds you well as it leaves me.

Ken