

NX 33261  
Pte A Mitchell  
2/18 Bn. B Coy.  
22<sup>nd</sup> Inf. Bde.  
A.I.F. Abroad

My Dear Wife,

I received a letter from you today, this being our first port of call, and also one from Bill which had been sent from Bathurst camp.

Well Win, I received that parcel alright the day we left camp. I am sorry bit I thought I told you. The cigs and other things were very welcome, but don't you go sending me anything, you know I don't want you to do that. You will need all your money for yourself and I shall be able to manage on what I get. As for the canteen orders, don't send any of those to me as I shall get one from the D.F.s every month, which shall see me alright. Cigs are much cheaper on board and will be where we are going. I have a pretty good idea where it is, but cannot say.

Well Win, I nearly waved my arms off at those ferries. The early one you were on I did not see. I looked for you in all the small boats which were coming round the ship. I thought I saw you once, and raced around the deck yelling at some other woman. I had to laugh after. I bet the woman thought I had gone nuts. She had a red hat on like yours. When the ship went out I stood and watched my home till I could see it no longer. I know you would be doing the same, only you watching this ship out of sight.

Bill, in his letter said he would have liked to have been with me. I think he has done enough, one war is enough for any man. He wrote me a nice short letter and as usual on the funny side. I will answer it when I have finished this.

I hope you get settled in your new home sometime in March. I will address my letters there, at the end of March. If your not in they will give them to Myra for you. I hope Phyl didn't catch cold from her wetting. I suppose she keeps wanting to know when I am coming home. Tell her it might not be long.

Well I think this is all this time. I hope we can get this away before we sail again. So carry on dear. Give my little girl a big kiss for me.

Your Loveing Hubby

Arthur