

Sunday Nov 28

Dear Mother and Daddy,

This is Sunday night and just about time to turn in. Yesterday I got Daddy's letter of Oct. 26. It was certainly swell hearing from home. On this trip here we fortunately had smooth sailing and I didn't get a bit seasick.

There isn't much news, but things are going well with me and I certainly have no cause to complain. Our food has been super-elegant and I have stuffed myself. We usually have meat twice a day, fresh vegetables, carrots or peas particularly, and of course potatoes. In fact, I don't think I have ever eaten so well in the army.

So far I have done a lot of studying, must be doing some good 'cause I have recently been referred to as "the brain." I can't help wondering what Chewbone would think of that! All that talk about eating made me hungry, so I have just returned from the kitchen supplied with a jam sandwich. So far we have had swell weather, just like early summer, with a lot of rain. Boy, it is really wonderful at night when the rain is coming down on my tent to climb into my bed-roll and listen to the rain. You know, it certainly reminds me of the way the rain sounded on my cabin. I have converted a G.I. radio so it will pick up Australian broadcast, and it is a real attraction to my L-E tent, small wall, which is the official name of my habitat. Some of the stations when they go off play our National Anthem and then God Save The King. I think that is real hospitable of them. These people are very fond of singing and their choirs and choruses are beautiful. And even their Church hymns are more elaborate than ours. And much of the music is classical in nature so that even the paper boys have an excellent knowledge of music. But, I have yet to hear anything yet as beautiful as Mother's piano.

I hope the Church work is going well, and I think the new Church is a wonderful idea. I will want to make a contribution myself. I expect you will be having snow soon; you know, I believe I would like to see a bit of snow this year. I hope that the laundry has gotten back on its feet again. Washing clothes is one job I don't like at all. I am certainly pleased to hear that the pup is doing so well, I should like to see him. The other morning a dog that looked like a brown greyhound was asleep in my tent when I woke up. I have also cultivated the friendship of two cats, one of which is like a small edition of "Mixie cat." I really felt foolish when I first saw it; I reached for it to see if it was Mixie. I guess that was a real habit.

Give my best regards to Ned, I will write him soon. Aunt Mamie says Ria seems well and very happy and that same makes me feel good. How is Conrad making out? I have heard from him once since I have been here, but not recently.

Now I must stop but I will still be thinking of you.

All my love,
Edward

P.S. Don't worry about me falling in love with the first infatuation I have. Boy, I am just about getting infatuation proof. They say experience is a good teacher, she sure taught me a bit with a few well-aimed kicks. But, seriously, I don't contemplate matrimony for the time being, I'm getting used to being a bachelor after 22 years of being single.