

Sinai Desert,  
15<sup>th</sup> Oct 1916.

Dear Ralph,

I'm writing this in a big hurry, so please excuse the scrawl. It's a wonder the paper doesn't catch fire, I'm going that fast. I have had several letters from you lately. It was hard luck for the firsts to be beaten by Tamiar again, but Mantaki seems to have had a fairly ~~very~~ good season this year. I'm waiting for that Mantak-

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-ian to come. We had a visit from a Lamb this morning the first time for over a month. He could have dropped bombs on us quite easily, as we never knew he was over us until the anti-aircraft guns started to speak. They made great shooting and <sup>had</sup> hard luck in not bringing him down. They followed him up for a long while, most of the shots bursting just behind his tail

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He got away alright, and now we expect one back tomorrow or the day after to bomb us, but I'm afraid that he will find us ready to scatter over the Desert before he can drop any. We are going away out in front again some time next week. They are sending us well forward towards the Turkish base this time, and I would not be surprised if the Jack's venture



out of from behind their defences, and have a crack at us. They would probably give us a nasty shake if they did, because it would take a long time to get any reinforcements out to us.

Please remember me to Mr Milner, and old "Lollop" & "Cod-mouth" & Little John if they are still there. Our horses are looking very rough, and scraggy just now. We have

had a lot of reinforcements sent out to us lately, and now we are almost up to full strength again. There are chaps out here up to the 15<sup>th</sup> Reinforcements. Ginger Richards is here, and leading one of the Squadron pack horses. There are a lot of re-mounts in the Squadron now to replace all the horses that were killed during the fighting. They are the most

stupid and thick-headed lot of horses that I have ever seen. I suppose that I had better roll up in my rags for the night so I will say goodbye. I remain,  
Your Affect. Brother,  
Ted

P.S. Please remember me to all the old chaps who know me. Phil. Haydock also wishes to be remembered to Mr Milner & the chaps who know him.