Dear Mr. Eiche,

I'm writing this letter by candle light in a tent somewhere in North Africa.

Our boat trip was vey uneventful except for my sea sickness three days of "hell". Those steel helmets are very handy & it saved us a lot of steps, if you know what I mean.

Africa is very picturesque, that's about all I can say for it. So far I would trade my experiences for A.S.T.P.

So far I'm still on the guns but I'd give anything to get into survey, who knows, maybe someday I'll get that break.

I hope we travel abroad the rest of the world, it's a lot of fun.

The natives speak French. I should have taken that instead of German. We can get lots of good wine over here. We trade with the native, each trying to beat the other.

I'll be able to tell you more later.

Bob K. came over on the same boat with me. We spent most of our time talking about the days together. We really had good times.

Well I guess this is enough for this letter because I'll need something to tell you in my next letter.

I think you owe me a letter so when you find time drop me a few lines & any new addresses to the boys, please.

Hope everyone is okay & that you all had a very nice Xmas. Tell

Steve I wish I could be there to help with the team, we had a real time together. I'll be looking forward to your letters.

As ever, Eddie