

well as to spot the enemy. In trade for its bulk it affords a fire rate of about 600 rounds a minute. It is a glorious weapon. It took some coaxing but a few of us got to fire off a few bursts from No. 2 gun crew's machine gun. It is a good thing it is fixed by tripod, as it would propel a man backward without question. Holding the Maxim when firing is akin to typing while riding a horse.

I received a telegram on Friday from home. They are concerned their letters and packages are not reaching camp - which is well founded. I have talked to the postal service and there is no explanation as to why much of my mail is not arriving with the rest.

The week ended with another round of vaccinations for all and the cold snap seems to be easing but the wind today stirred the sands and dust.

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Mon. 1 - Sun. 7 Mar.

The 3rd Brig. left camp on Monday. Every man, officer and piece of kit formed-up the length of Artillery Road after breakfast and marched off to Cairo for entraining to Alexandria. No one knows where they are headed but the educated guess is we are going to make our stand against the Turks. The native stallholders marched up the lines throwing fruit to the boys and waving their hands saying no money - it was a first for all. We gave the 3rd a fine send off, lining the road and cheering them to the edge of camp. Before the dust had settled on the road we were called into our lines and marched off in the other direction past the pyramids for more trench work, which is a major element of training now - digging, defending and attacking - it is all about trenches.



The uncertainty about Turk intentions is causing a stir in Cairo. The Section took leave to Cairo on Wednesday. I intended to seek out Mr Paterson at the Heliopolis Hotel in hope he had some insight as