Heliopolis
Egypt 6 1915

Dear Aud,

I received your letter to night I have written to Jim and Grace, by this mail, Our time on Egypt is nearly up, We are all packed up ready to go at moments notice, I wonder if I am to leave Egypt or not, We are at present full up of the Australians, I saw Cyril last week in Heliopolis he looks well on it, He was at Abbassieh for a while but has gone to Mena I was over to Lu Frank last night, he is not going the same time as us the Mounted Troops are remaining behind for a time, I suppose you have heard of

tales about the Australians on Lemnos
There was a riot in Cairo on Good Friday
I was in Cairo that day but did not
see the row, I was at a Theatre, and when
we came out at half past eight, another
Chap and I were walking up the Street
and were Stopped by an armed picket, and were
told by them that there had been serious
trouble, Some Australians got onto the roof of
a House who had been Taken down, one of the
Australians Stabbed the native, One Military
Police came along "English" and tried to Defend
them, by this time a big crowd had gathered
around us. We pulled back because we
got frightened and there were revolvers, one of
them threatened to fire, but our Chaps were
not ready to fight, One of the police did fire,
and as soon as he did, the crowd closed in on
them, The police did not stop to see what

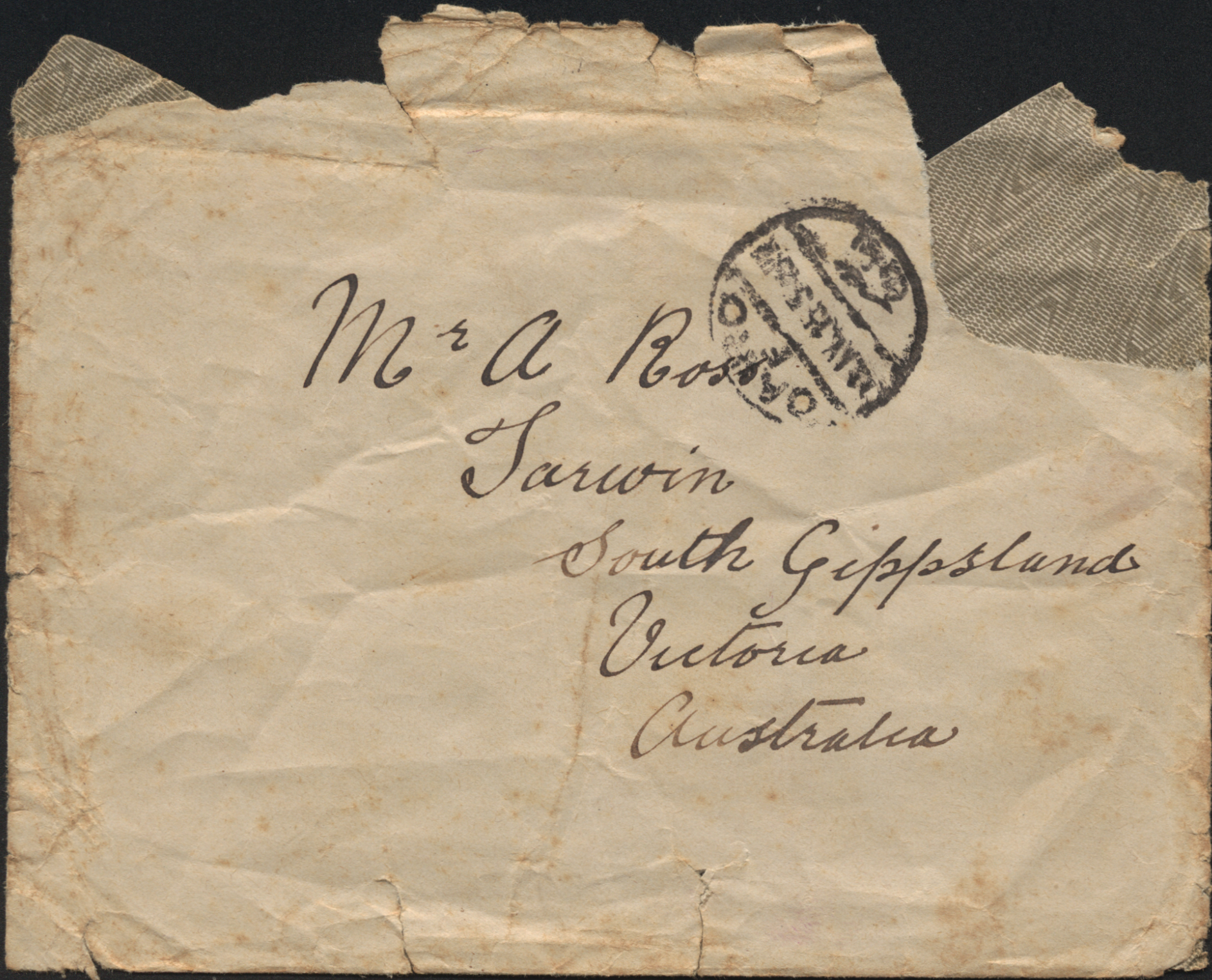
but get away for their lives, They were mounted and as they galloped away they fired behind them into the crowd.

I don't know how many men were hit, the Officers report of the riot said that only 4 men were wounded and several others injured. As soon as the shots were fired, a lot of the crowd went mad altogether. They were up stairs in the houses and started to tear the place down, they threw furniture and clothes everything they could get their hands on, down on the street before the others gathered them together and made bonfires of them, they had a fire going and set fire to the curtains in one place, Some of them threw a piano down, A Bus cart that was coming down the street was lifted up, and thrown on the fire, a motor carriage received similar treatment.

Three Squadrons

of The Canterbury Yeomanry Cavalry came into the lots and restored order. They are always called Chabs and as they were passing The Army Service camp some of the chaps started to sing out "Boys"; They replied to all cry of "Boys". There will be no Red caps Sept - They call the English Military police Red Caps on account of a red band they wear around their Caps. But the Red caps had gone long before the Newzealanders got there, The New Zealanders were very much excited over the loss One Chap who was in the same Company as He sank, and to an old South African man told me that he was very close to the police when they fired, he declared that he saw one man shot dead and another so seriously wounded, that he could not live, he seems a pretty level headed sort of chap and I don't think he would tell a lie over it

Our Leave is all stopped over the Easter
from Heliopolis is out of Bounds, we are
confined to the Camp, An Enquiry is being
held into the cause of the trouble, and
it is rumoured that the Military police who
fired
are under Arrest, about 50 Australians
and New Zealanders are under arrest awaiting
trial. I think the police are mostly
responsible for the riot, it would have
been a very small affair had they not
fired on the crowd., We have been doing
nothing this week I Suppose on account
of our going away One Company has
gone down to Alexandria as Headquarters
Guard, and we will probably go
in a day or two Well I will close
there Now I remain Your
Loving Son
Ernest
E Pratt


Mrs A Ross
Sarwin
South Gippsland
Victoria
Australia

Somewhere in France

12/7/1916

Dear Mum

Just a line to let you know I'm still in the land of the living. I have been in France now nearly three weeks but have not had a chance of writing before, as we have been shifting about a good deal. We had a fine trip over from Alexandria to Marseilles. It took us a fortnight to come across. We were four days anchored in the Bay of Alexandria & then got as far as Malta where we anchored for two days & then went on to Marseilles, where we disembarked & went straight on to the train bound for a 60 hours ride, which I can safely say, was the most enjoyable train ride, I have ever had. The scenery was grand, especially going through the Rhone Valley. It was like one big Garden. The reception we got, you can imagine when I say that from nearly every house along the line there was someone waving & at stopping places we got tea & coffee. I can't describe what I think of France, but, after the burning sands of Egypt this place will do me & I'm dead flash. I haven't seen Cuffen over

here yet but hope to see him shortly. Frank I think, is still in Egypt, same with Walter "Well Mum"! I hope things are going on alright at home. I suppose Ethel will be busy again by the time you get this. Tell him I will write him a long letter one of these days, also Grace, & Lil. "Well Mum" I will ring off now. Remember me to all I know

I am your loving son

Roy