

CANADIAN



LEGION

WAR SERVICES

Feb 15<sup>th</sup>

1943

Bundurn Military Hspth

Dear Bob

Hell Bob they got flat on my back here and they wont even let me fight my way back on my feet, but they cant keep a good Cape Bretoner down too long.

I wound up in this joint nearly two weeks ago with a touch of Pneumonia, then to make matters worse I was nearly better when my face swelled up on both sides yes you guessed it, it was the mumps. So that gives me another twenty one days here, I only have seventeen more days to spend in this Hell



WAR SERVICES

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Wale then I get six days sick leave, just time enough to have a little spree.

If I was stationed in N.S. that would give me a chance to see old Ingonish again, but that is just the time it takes to go from here to Sydney, so you can see I'd be on the loose for a while before getting back here. I had a letter from Isabel a couple of days ago she didn't have much news, just the usual gossip girls talk about, guess she is a full fledged nurse by now. I don't believe this do you?





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I'll be getting my furlough  
sometime in April And boy  
will I ever head East in a hurry  
I hope the aspy is running  
by the time I get there. if  
there is any ice on the Coast  
get Hughie Hines Crowd to push  
it off shore, thats only one  
Clamper for each one of them  
they are having a lot better  
weather here now. much warmer  
but getting more snow than we  
were.

I have finished my work on  
trucks and motorcycles, but still  
have two weeks on carriers  
yet, theyre nice things to  
ride and though they look  
rough to ride they are

twice as smooth as a truck  
He don't get any heavy tank  
work here, just Reconnaissance  
work or Scout training.  
This is one unit that you  
have as much chance of coming  
back as a cat has in Hell  
without claws, there is a  
higher percentage of casualties  
in this than in any of the  
services, you are not even  
given as much chance as  
a tail gunner in a bomber  
so you'll more than likely  
see me for the last time on  
my furlough, but I'm not  
worrying about it.

I know the reason now that  
a soldier is scared of dying  
he is so disgusted with  
everything that he even  
welcomes death.



Tell Grace that letter she wrote me was one of the newsiest I ever had, that is when you write her, Isabel told me she was in Sydney but I don't know her address if I DID O Boy Grrrrr

Well Bob I guess this is all for this time. And you try answer this as fast as I answered yours.

Give Mil a squeeze for me and Remember me to all your neighbors

Cherrie old boy untill the

next time

Yours Sincerely  
Blackie

NEW ADD

TPR DONOVAN

A27 Cdn Recce TC

Hundern Sask

P.S.

Here is a picture we took  
in Yarmouth. guess you  
can pick yours truly out  
of it

M.L.D.