

Sunday August. 25/18
Same address.

My darling Mother Father & Sis.

Just a note
dear to let you know that I am feeling
fine and am now beginning to move
around, just as though nothing had
happened, my arm is healing rather slowly
but looks nice, and clean, now. When I
came here first there was quite a deep
groove in my arm. but now it is nearly
filled out. and outside of a scar I do not
think it will leave any mark.

Yesterday was
the first day that I have been able to go
out. I have a pass now for exercise and
an Australian chap and I walked up to
the Lickie Hills. There is certainly a
beautiful view from there and you can
see Birmingham

We had another
amputation yesterday and my right
arm to-day is about 3 times as large
as it should be. and feels like a chunk of
lead. so if you can't read my writing why.
Don't Blame me! Have just had my wound
dressed and talk about cold Hands. The Sister
that dresses our side has got the coldest

I have ever felt.

To-day is a real English day. Raining and cold. I will sure be glad when I hit old Canada again. Everything over there just suits me.

So far, I have not received any of my Canadian Mail, or have I had any letters from France. I received a Telegram from Cunahel and it certainly did me some good.

I am afraid I will have to cable for some money. When I came in here I did not have a single thing except myself rather battered, I lost my pack and everything else when I got hit, so I have been pretty hard up since I struck here. The Canadian Red Cross gave us a Tooth Brush, Comb & Brush and razor but they were not much good. The razor is rather a joke and I will have to get another one. I do not need a great deal here. But suppose I will have to have some. So if you receive a Cable, do not be surprised. I hate to do it. But in Hospital you get 7 Shillings for 3 weeks and that does not go far. I missed one whole pay in France. So we will be able to make

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it up.

There is a chap by the name of
Nixon in the next ward who was on our
Concert Party in France, we had been
chumming around in " missed the same
trip etc. and he managed to stop at
M. G. Bullert about 10 minutes after I got
mine. we were together all the way from
the leaving station, and we are still
together although I think I will be here
longer than he will.

I hope you are all well dear.
and everything running as smooth as
possible. I will sure be glad when
any mail starts, to follow one on
Remember me to all,
with best love
Bob.