

ON ACTIVE SERVICE.



Mr. & Mrs. C. Hicks

321 Pharrcliffe Rd. N.
London, Ont.

Canada.

From H. M. C. SHIP

**PASSED
BY CENSOR**

Signature

Date

July 20/43.

H.M.C.S.

"BADDECK"

JH



Dear Folks at 321:-

Received your timely mail and parcel as of the 12th of Jan. 1943. Needless to say they came in handy. I would take this opportunity to send my sincerest thanks for said parcel as well as letters. It really makes one feel life is worth living. I ran into Jim Dear down here. He is one the [redacted] I guess he likes it fine. You'd never guess in a lifetime were I met him. I guess ~~things~~ things have changed quite a lot, since all the boys have gone of to the wars. I do hope for the sake of all the boys in uniform that this bloody scrap is over in the near future. However that isn't answering yours



your letter.

How is Grandma + Gramp keeping these days? Do they ever ask of me? I do hope they well. Give them my fondest regards. How are the apples back home?

Did the kids have a good time on halloween? They didn't get sick I hope.

I have recieved mail, now, from Aunt Law + Aunt Dorothy. and so far I have done pretty well in answering them. Although I sure I don't know when they'll get them as mail services are very poor.

I guess Horn Hooper's baby is getting to be quite a size now. Give them my regards, and remember me to them.



As for your inquiry as to when I can get home; just now it looks like it may be months.

As for your escapade with the unknown soldier; I think it was just an excuse for a flirtation. Ha! ha! Incidentally I met Loyd Horton myself in Halifax. He was based at Citadel Hill Barracks then.

I guess the Army is treating Nat Stach alright if she's putting on weight. Or is it going on in the right place?

How is Chuck howling now, is he as good as ever?

That's pretty good about about Yarely being promoted to a Detective isn't it. I never thought I'd see that day.



Tell Carol that its really not a
small ship, and that Bill Yuma
& I are not the only ones on it.
Hell theres lots of things I would
like to tell, which unfortunately
I am not permitted to speak
of. Now I find that Im running
out of words. ~~So~~ Hell I must
close now. I will write again
soon. Hoping this letter finds you
in the best of health & happiness
I remain

Your Loving Nephew

Chick
[Signature]

THUMBS UP

WE'LL COME

THROUGH!!