

I applied again for my leave, and was told I
 had to go to Camp Borden, for advanced training.
 I wrote home and told them, and asked them
 to try to hold out for another two months, I ~~thought~~
 thought I would get my leave then, for sure, my
 father kept getting worse all the time, and my
 mother had to spend so much time looking
 after him, that she had to neglect the cottage,
 then she was told she'd have to vacate the
 Premises, and make room for another low-
 -taker. I ~~came~~ came home, on New Years day,
 and had to stay 21 days over my time, trying to
 find a place for them, I couldn't find any place,
 so my sister had 3 rooms on Curand St, she
 had to take them in, although she didn't have
 room. I was pretty discouraged when I left to
 go back, losing our home, and leaving my father
 crowded up in the place he was in. I got 21 days
 Detention for that, although I took a Doctors letter
 back with me. While I was in Detention, a Padre
 came to see me, I told him my story and he said
 he'd get to work on it right away, at last I was
 put on a Draft for the east coast, I thought I
 would get things straightened out this time, I
 landed here in the night, next morning I was
 called on Draft for Newfoundland, I got
 Praded to Col Andrew, and he sent me for more
 letters, then he put me in the Transport on
 compassionate leave, for Rations only, while I
 was there my father died, shortly after, I was
 called on Draft for Newfoundland again,
 my ~~mother~~ mother was on the verge of a nervous
 breakdown, and I hadn't drawn any money