

Mission for Seaman.

Wed.

My dear one,

Today our flight Officer arrived which means that the hours of labour is at hand & the long days will pass into oblivion. Tomorrow I shall put on my rays in the hope that my appearance will get me by as a workman but in spite of every subterfuge I don't doubt that my hitherto lily-white hands will begin to get more motor-mechanically. A good thing perhaps, another month of hanging around + I should be just one of the mountain sheep. What the programme will be I really don't know but from all accounts we shall be

in this locality for a few weeks  
yet before moving to training  
grounds.

T is standing by boat is  
all very well, but it's damned  
expensive. It costs us 2/- a  
day to get backward & forward  
from mission to yard - by boat  
& ferry - & as we're too far  
away to get back for dinner  
~~the~~ there's another 2/- for  
snacks. A pint of beer (?) costs  
2/- - if you can stand  
the shock you ~~can~~ drink  
spirits at 2/6 a small nip.

Today he went into Glasgow  
for the day - London simply  
doesn't compare as regards  
rackets - one man boy said  
he was too busy to give  
change when I gave him a  
threepenny bit for a paper!  
Of course he eventually saw  
reason.



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A month up here would definitely ruin me financially, unless I stayed in the mission all day & conversed with the padre - but that thought makes me shudder.

To add to my embarrassment there'll be no pay from the Navy for the next month or so because there ain't no Navy around here who can pay us. (I get \$10 a day charge money on this boat as senior m.m. & I'm not sure whether it's deducted or not, so that if there's a drop in B. of C. P. later on, honey, you'll know how it is). With the money you can manage to send me sweetie, I shall be able to 'get along alright' until the big pay-off - incidentally this cursed money question is another reason why I can't

phone you every day for about  
as long as we'd like - it costs  
4/- for 3 mins! But heck,  
I'm not counting, I just  
hate being gypped.

You sounded very cheery  
over the phone today, darling.

Been reading all the war news  
eh? But as I said to Monty  
on D Day just before we left,  
you haven't got a thing to  
worry about on account of  
the Navy's there & if the Army  
will only do their bit we'll  
see the thing through for you.  
And I must admit they haven't  
done so bad.

Short ration again tonight,  
sweetheart, but I'll be on the  
job again tomorrow. Love me?

Love you

R

24<sup>th</sup> August -<sup>44</sup> nr. Glasgow.

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