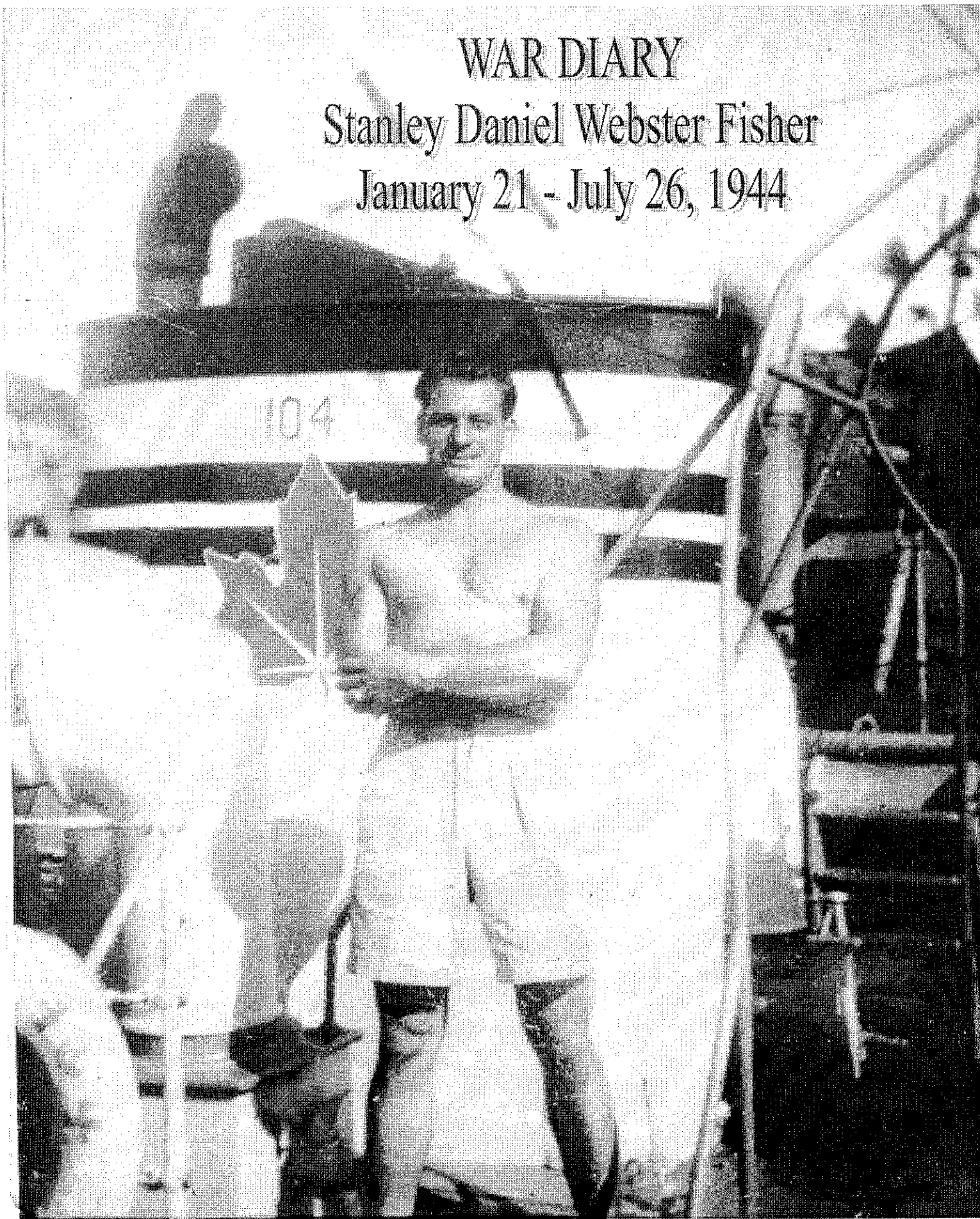


WAR DIARY

Stanley Daniel Webster Fisher

January 21 - July 26, 1944





Sunday, January 30, 1944

Storming to beat the band. Swain cooked a real chicken dinner. Made 10 shillings at crap. Radio was terrible. Wrote letter to Verla.

Monday, January 31, 1944

No mail. No nothing. Got shoes. Dreary life, this. 2' at crap.

Tuesday, February 1, 1944

Worked hard all day putting on heads. No mail again.

Wednesday, February 2, 1944

Worked all day on top overhaul. (Lachine in.) Parcels from home. No letters. Gift parcel from Toronto to 104.

Thursday, February 3, 1944

One letter from my darling. I wrote Doba, home, Mr. Pritchett. Nothing important today. Worked on motors. Bing sang Small Fry. Reminds me of Marsden. 38' and Sam and Dolly. Verla seems restless.

Friday, February 4, 1944

Not much except tired as hell. Finished engines. Sleep early.

Saturday, February 5, 1944

Up to Riddley Field. Saw two shows. What A Woman and Disputed Passage. Missed Hit Parade. #1 still "My Heart, etc." First night ashore for over a week. No mail. Engine trials. Not bad at all.

Sunday, February 6, 1944

Got all cleaned up. A beautiful day. Learned a new card game - Chinese poker. Saw "Swing Time Johnny".

Monday, February 7, 1944

Pretty rough at sea. Saw two shows. The Lodger and Behind The Rising Sun. A letter from my darling. She seems sick again.

Tuesday, February 8, 1944

A beautiful moon out at sea. All my darling's prayers and promises so close while alone on watch.

Wednesday, February 9, 1944

Seen a show "The Cross of Lorraine". Worked on motors. A beautiful sunrise. Best start studying. Tun.

Thursday, February 10, 1944

Into Hamilton, Bermuda. Up town to see a show. OX. Bowling. Got a U.S. Navy coat. Saw "Morning Judge". A nice letter from Doris. I do hope it's a boy for them. Met Angus McTavish.

Friday, February 11, 1944

Nice day. No mail. Listened to Frank Mun. Canteen wild. Laird Kelen. got stokers medal badge. Packed gear away.

Saturday, February 12, 1944

Duty ship all day. Played poker, lost 10'. Listened to Hit Parade. "Shoo Shoo Baby" first. No mail again. Got hair cut. Bought olive oil and hot water bottle to take home.

Sunday, February 13, 1944

Went to church. Hope my prayers for my darling are answered. Radio very good. Aspirin and Frank Mun especially. Lost at Jacks or Better again. Guess I'd best give it up.

Monday, February 14, 1944

Valentine's Day, I guess. No matter hear. Was able to get ashore. Seen Dixie again. V. blonde really makes me homesick for Verla.

Tuesday, February 15, 1944

Mail. Oh boy - Adeline, Verla, by V. Got Sox and belt and smokes. Must write soon. Seen a show.

Wednesday, February 16, 1944

Calmer I have ever seen the sea. Duty all day. Wrote Verla and Adeline. Verla darling got her watch Jan. 25.

Thursday, February 17, 1944

Soft day for me. But no leave. No mail either. Listened to H. James and Bing.

Friday, February 18, 1944

No mail. USA stopped us sending ?? them. Also Saw Fighting "Seabees" also the Proyce of under "Such As Raitt"

Saturday, February 19, 1944

No mail. Did my washing. Cptns. rounds. Listened to Hit Parade Shoo Shoo Baby first. Upcoming is "What A Lovely Way To Spend An Evening." Won 15 shillings at Jacks Or Better.

Sunday, February 20, 1944

Duty all day. All in rig of day. Lost 25 shillings at Carol's. No more gambling for me. Nothing else of importance.

Monday, February 21, 1944

Blue Monday. No mail. Nothin'. Really quite stormy - to bed early.

Tuesday, February 22, 1944

Weighed 198. Stormy as hell at sea, got ashore in afternoon. Saw "Bombadier" "7 Day Leave". Harbonic on the 368, no mail.

Wednesday, February 23, 1944

Really rough at sea. Got in in time for Frank Sinatra – real good – no mail, to bed early – not feeling so hot.

Thursday, February 24, 1944

No mail for me. All the rest got some. Went to Hamilton, Bermuda. Saw "The Sky's The Limit".

Friday, February 25, 1944

Target out at sea. Pretty tough shore patrol at night. Tired as hell. Still no mail.

Saturday, February 26, 1944

Just a day late but no mail. So consequently proceeded to get very drunk. Say I passed out quite early. Going a little to strong – never again.

Sunday February 27, 1944

A very nice day. Got all cleaned up as per usual on Sunday. Saw Swing Out The Blues plus "No Time For Love".

Monday, February 28, 1944

Not much doing. Wrote a letter to my darling via a sailor going to the States. Anchored off St. David's for nite.

Tuesday, February 29, 1944

Went up to US Navy gunnery range for practice on oil cans. To Hamilton for a show "Forever And A Day". Pay day 9 pounds.

Wednesday, March 1, 1944

Wrote home and Warner. Stormy as hell so tied up in Hamilton. Tried to see "Stormy Weather" but were mobbed, Sinatra was good.

Thursday, March 2, 1944

A new man today for I got two letters from my beloved Verla. She is quite well but lonesome I know. Must write pdq. Too stormy to go out to sea. Saw show "Destination Tokyo". Reread 5 times my darling letters.

Friday, March 3, 1944

Not much of interest. Sea not too rough but the night seemed pretty long. Verla on my mind all night.

Saturday, March 4, 1944

Rounds. Got a chance to shower. All cleaned. Out to sea. Breaking all rules and listened to Hit Parade again. "Besame Mucho" first.

Sunday, March 5, 1944

Wowy – 2 letters from my beloved Verla. It really made me very lonesome. Wrote her a long letter. Tied up for a storm.

Monday, March 6, 1944

Worked pretty hard – painting etc. Got to Hamilton to see “Stormy Weather” – had a beer.

Tuesday, March 7, 1944

Didn't feel so hot today. Guess I'll never get over sea sickness although pretty rough out.

Wednesday, March 8, 1944

Not much of interest, heard Sinatra. Pretty good.

Thursday, March 9, 1944

Got a letter from my darling – really looking forward to my leave. Ralph got 7 days no 11. Started doing a little drawing for book.

Friday, March 10, 1944

Really a nice day at sea. Got to Hamilton to see “Dr. Barry Was A Lady”. Got back early. Weighed 195 in rig of day.

Saturday, March 11, 1944

Out to sea all day. Saw several movie shorts. “Count Bassie – Louis Prima”. Listened to Hit Parade – Frank Sinatra. Mairzye Don'ts first, no mail. Feeling rotten.

Sunday, March 12, 1944

A quiet day. Quite quiet at sea. Caught a foot-long flying fish at sea.

Monday, March 13, 1944

Came into St. David harbour. Too stormy. Yanks came aboard with enough liquor to float it.

Tuesday, March 14, 1944.

Not bad day at sea. Got rid of flying fish. At night drove the CO to Hamilton in a jeep.

Wednesday, March 15, 1944

Saw a show. 3 letters from Verla darling, 7 altogether. That's a day isn't it. Listened to Frank Sinatra. Really makes me lonesome.

Thursday, March 16, 1944

A beautiful day. Sea calm as heck. Got all cleaned up tie and all. Saw “It's Our Time”.

Friday, March 17, 1944

My birthday. Sure never had one like this before. Nothing important. Got a bunch of Cadas, no sea. duty, No mail.

Saturday, March 18, 1944

First of all captain's rounds in port. Then a chance at a piano for 10 min. Had a good shower. Out to sea at 5:30. Heard Hit Parade at sea against regulations. I Didn't Sleep A Wink Last Night was first.

Sunday, March 19, 1944

Out to sea still and what a lovely day. Sea smooth as glass. Got a sunburn in short order! But best of all 3 letters from my beloved.

Monday, March 20,

Duty ship so quite busy til 1 o'clock. No letters written or received. Got a few books from the Yanks.

Tuesday, March 21, 1944

Away out to sea and real rough. No mail. Will write tonight to my darling.

Wednesday, March 22, 1944

3 letters. Buck in each for Birthday. Went up to see "Mr. Lucky" at Hamilton.

Thursday, March 23, 1944

Some good sea shooting. Briggs scratched my back. No mail. To bed early. No Bing.

Friday, March 24, 1944

Saw "Claudia" - Verla all over again. Pay day 15 lbs. Not bad. Must write for my hook.

Saturday, March 25, 1944

Captain's rounds and duty afternoon. Shore patrol at night so missed Hit Parade. Besame Mucho first. A grand letter from my darling Verla also one from home. Didn't write.

Sunday, March 25, 1944

A lovely day. Cooked for the duty watch, played piano on "Provider". Wrote to Verla darling and Jim.

Monday, March 27, 1944

Went up to see a show. Old as hell. Saw it years ago. Made 8' at craps. Sold kit bag.

Tuesday, March 28, 1944

At Kinlay. Got U clock. Out to sea. Lost 5\$ poker. Got a lot of gear and shoes.

Wednesday, March 29, 1944

Standby duty. Got Yank gear. Saw a show. "Purple Heart". Heard Frank Sinatra, made a knife.

Thursday, March 30, 1944

Not much of interest. Not too rough. Getting a tan. Verla darling on my mind all day and night at sea.

Friday, March 31, 1944

Same old stuff. Getting sea time, though no mail. Made a mistake and hit Eddy. Sorry now.

Saturday, April 1, 1944

Got afternoon off. To the white beaches for a swim. Lovely day. To town for supper and show. Bought grey flannels and tie. Got 3 letters from my darling. Oh happy day – Love Love Love first.

Sunday, April 2, 1944

A quiet Sunday. Duty ship. Wrote 2 letters, one to my darling. Rumoured we are going to Med.

Monday, April 3, 1944

A pretty rough sea. No mail. Got 2 pair white shoes. Buzzes flying left and right.

Tuesday, April 4, 1944

Worked in morning then make and mend. Up to see a show. Rained like hell so home early – no mail.

Wednesday, April 5, 1944

Direct hit on target today – played poker – listened to Frank Sinatra – water fight.

Thursday, April 6, 1944

A year in the Navy. Hell of a cold and fever so got drunk. Bing sang Easter Bonnet, Love Love Love.

Friday, April 7, 1944

Good Friday. Holiday. Had hot cross buns. No mail. A beautiful moon, calm as could be. Verla on my mind continuously.

Saturday, April 8, 1944

Got all cleaned up. Blue watch duty. A beautiful full moon, wrote a letter to my darling while I listened to Hit Parade, Sinatra real good. Love Love Love first, I Love You and Long Ago – very good.

Sunday, April 9, 1944

The swain is a good cook. A very quite Easter. A lovely turkey dinner. Lots of cookies, cake, pie. Lovely day. How I wished I was home.

Monday, April 10, 1944

At St. David's. Saw A Chip Off The Old Block, what a funny Easter. Stand by on a sub scare, No mail.

Tuesday, April 11, 1944

Up in Navy plane over Bermuda islands. Saw a show "Sales Incorporated". No mail. To bed early.

Wednesday, April 12, 1944

Mail. Wow. 4 from my darling. Saw the show "Uninitiated". Caught a big fish out at sea.

Thursday, April 13, 1944

Bugs to Haystal. Saw a short whale at sea. Out after a sub – no contact made.

Friday, April 14, 1944

Still at sea. No sign of getting back. Calm tho so not bad. On the day watch.

Saturday, April 15, 1944

Still at sea. Missed all the programs for Saturday, especially Hit Parade. This sub scare sure is having us all out for action.

Sunday, April 16, 1944

Finally tied up. Fixed ship and refueled and reddey for call. Saw "Shine On Harvest Moon". Real good. Trip on railroad home letter.

Monday, April 17, 1944

Make and mend. Saw destroyer and Holy Matio. Got about 10 minutes at a piano – not bad.

Tuesday, April 18, 1944

Did big washing. Duty all day. Won 10 s. at crap. Pork chops for supper. No mail.

Wednesday, April 19, 1944

Parcel from Toronto. Club for 104. Saw a Spitfire. Cost 8 shillings. No mail.

Thursday, April 20, 1944

A letter from my darling. Gee how I miss her. Duty shore patrol. Lorne Stewart missing.

Friday, April 21, 1944

Duty all day. Dropped several depth charges. Wrote to my darling. No mail.

Saturday, April 22, 1944

Duty all day. CO rounds. Then St. David. Saw good show "Woman In The Dark". Listened to Hit Parade. Love Love Love first. I Love You very good.

Sunday, April 23, 1944

All day hunt for man off sub. Out all day and night. Got a real wind and sun tan on lookout.

Monday, April 24, 1944

Make and mend. Went to St. David. Saw "Lady Courageous". Also "Sahara" in Hamilton.

Tuesday, April 25, 1944

Up in the slip. Saw "What's Buzzin". No mail, sure do feel so lonesome for Verla.

Wednesday, April 26, 1944

Painted ship's bottom. No mail. Saw an old show. Gee this spring really makes me lonely.

Thursday, April 27, 1944

Gee Verla darling I hope you're happy. Out of slips to St. George's. Shower, clean up. Saw "Follow The Boys". Very good. No mail.

Friday, April 28, 1944

Standby all day. Anchored at night. Skipper shootin the shit for several hours. He's okay. No mail.

Saturday, April 29, 1944

Wolf pack patrol - sea rough as hell. In before secure. No leave at all. Hit Parade very good. "I Love You" first. No mail. Verla darling hasn't let me down I hope.

Sunday, April 30, 1944

A lovely leather zip case from my Verla, also a letter, parcel from Warner and Vi. Wrote Verla. To bed late. Lonesome as hell.

Monday, May 1, 1944

A few teeth fixed. Had several air force men aboard. Mailed several letters. Got feelin good. Bed early.

Tuesday, May 2, 1944

Duty all day. No mail. Lost 10 shillings at poker. No mail. To bed early.

Wednesday, May 3, 1944

Wrote exam for watchkeeper's ticket. Make and mend afternoon. Supper at New Windsor. Met Yanks.

Thursday, May 4, 1944

Not much of interest. Played crap and made a pound.

Friday, May 5, 1944

Went shore patrol and celebrate with the guys going. 28 flotilla, they leave tomorrow.

Saturday, May 6, 1944

Went up town to get stuff to send home with 784 – missed them so still have it, music, etc. A letter from Verla. I must write. Hit Parade very good. First I Love You. Really lonesome with that. Full moon.

Sunday, May 7, 1944

Got a few notes copied for my hook duty. All night at sea. No letter written.

Monday, May 8, 1944

At sea and a little convoy duty. Saw P. Hargrove at night. PA played Lovers Lullaby.

Tuesday, May 9, 1944

Not much but a make and mend. Lost \$3 at crap. Wrote a letter to Verla. Saw Las Vegas.

Wednesday, May 10, 1944

To Provider. Did washing. Then, cause the chief was going I got drunker than I have every been.

Thursday, May 11, 1944

Chief back to Halifax so sent stuff to my darling. I hope she gets it, sure sorry to see the chief go. Saw a show M of Morgan & You Can't Ration Love.

Friday, May 12, 1944

Out to sea all day. Beautiful. Shot sharks. Saw "Cover Girl" at night. Really good.

Saturday, May 13, 1944

Sat. rounds. Nothing else during day. Stand by for duty. Saw the Boogie Piano play. Listened to Hit Parade – Long Ago And Far Away first. Didn't I tell you it would.

Sunday, May 14, 1944

Out with Canadian corvette on Wups, stayed aboard because quite tired.

Monday, May 15, 1944

Still out with N60. Fireworks pretty good. No mail but wrote 4 letters to my darling.

Tuesday, May 16, 1944

Make and mend. Saw "Once Upon A Time". Got a rough jeep ride. No mail.

Wednesday, May 17, 1944

Worked on bilges. Out to see S. Parg O'Grady. Joan Brooks good.

Thursday, May 18, 1944

Duty aboard. Got low man on the totem pole. Bing good. Sang Amour, Amour.

Friday, May 19, 1944

Make and mend so took train to St. George's. Saw Pin Up Girl. Not bad. Rowed home.

Saturday, May 20, 1944

Waving 5 letters from my darling. She wants to join – what a fool she is. Hit Parade not bad. Long Ago first. Amour, Amour and also I'll be Seeing you. Went to sea with sub.

Sunday, May 21, 1944

A hot, hot day. Swam a lot. Wrote a 12 page letter to my darling. I hope she's still my darling.

Monday, May 22, 1944

Went up to the Buena Vista with the cook. Had a lovely time. Met some nice folks.

Tuesday, May 23, 1944

Make and mend. Up to St. David to see Between Two Worlds. Home late as hell.

Wednesday, May 24, 1944

Out to sea. No radio no nothing. Slept on deck in my mick.

Thursday, May 25, 1944

Away out to pick up a sick man off tanker. Out all night. No mail.

Friday, May 26, 1944

Not much except worked hard on motors after that fast full speed trip and saw Knickerbocker Hotel.

Saturday, May 27, 1944

Out to sea all day. Shot shark. Back at night. Saw screwy Bermuda mystery. Hit Parade not bad. Long Ago still first. Sinatra not as good as usual.

Sunday, May 28, 1944

To Hamilton Provider. Hot as hell. Wrote my darling and Jim. No mail.

Monday, May 29, 1944

Up town to see Something About A Soldier. Home late, radio pretty good. All the guys aboard drunk.

Tuesday, May 30, 1944

Pay day 9 pounds. Up to N. A. S. , saw "Show Business". Not bad. No mail. Got bracelet and socks.

Wednesday, May 31, 1944

Duty all day. 3 letters from my darling. Wrote her. Sinatra good. I'll Be Seeing You nice.

Thursday, June 1, 1944

Up to St. David. Saw "Angels Sing". A letter from home. To bed early.

Friday, June 2, 1944

Worked hard. Saw 4 Jills In A Jeep. No mail. Really a calm sea.

Saturday, June 3, 1944

Captain's rounds. Duty ship. No mail. Got white shoes and sneakers. I do hope my darling is happier. Hit Parade with Sinatra Long Ays - first I'll Get By still second but good.

Sunday, June 4, 1944

All day duty. No mail. No nothin. Up early and to bed early. Hotter than hell.

Monday, June 5, 1944

To St. David's. A show, Hot Rhythm. No mail again. Up to N.A.S. Invasion ???

Tuesday, June 6, 1944

Got 2 big fish. What ????. Saw Bing Crosby in Going My Way. Very good. Muls song.

Wednesday, June 7, 1944

Worked all morning. Lost pound at poker in afternoon. No mail. Listened to Sinatra.

Thursday, June 8, 1944

To Provider. A letter from my darling and Carrie. Played poker from 11 am to 1 pm Friday.

Friday, June 9, 1944

A 48. Went up to see Indiana at St. David. Stayed over night at USC. Wrote Verla darling in bed.

Saturday, June 10, 1944

Back to duty all day. Read Kings Row. Listened to Frank S. Long Ago first. Drank cokes and listened to radio. Hooked up earphones to audio.

Sunday, June 11, 1944

Stayed aboard all day. Read. Played poker and made 2 shillings. Not so hot. Listened to radio.

Monday, June 12, 1944

Shore patrol. No fun. Meet a guy from Stoon. Started reading Tree In Brooklyn.

Tuesday, June 13, 1944

Out to sea all day. Lost /25 at poker. Missed a good show. Radio trouble. No mail.

Wednesday, June 14, 1944

Walked from St. George's. Saw Dr. Wassel there.

Thursday, June 15, 1944

Out to sea all day. No leave. No mail. No nothing.

Friday, June 16, 1944

Duty all day. Shore patrol duty. Saw 3 to 5. To bed at 12.

Saturday, June 17, 1944

Out to sea for nite maneuvers. Pretty with star shells. Missed Hit Parade. To St. David's late. Got shower.

Sunday, June 18, 1944

Played poker all day. Made 15 shillings. That's all we did.

Monday, June 19, 1944

Out to sea for nite manouvres. Late for shower. What a busy but monotonous life.

Tuesday, June 20, 1944

Gunners got draft notice to Halifax. No mail. Stayed aboard.

Wednesday, June 21, 1944

Duty ship and shore patrol. No mail.

Thursday, June 22, 1944

Nite maneuvers and all nite mission. Sure keeping us busy. No mail.

Friday, June 23, 1944

Up to St. David's. Bought a watch. 5 pounds. Nite exercises. A parcel from Marsden.

Saturday, June 24, 1944

At Provider. Played poker. Made 2 pounds. Wrote my darling. Listened to Hit Parade. I'll Be Seeing You first.

Sunday, June 25, 1944

Duty ship and shore patrol. A little poker. Made a pound. No mail.

Monday, June 26, 1944

Up to St. David to see a show. Cobra Women. Poor as . A letter from my darling.

Tuesday, June 27, 1944

Two letters from DD. Wrote Verla, DD and Bud. Pretty rough and hot as hell.

Wednesday, June 28, 1944

No mail. Shore patrol duty so home late.

Thursday, June 29, 1944

Shore patrol again. Up to US dance. No mail again. Still hot as hell.

Friday, June 30, 1944

Out to sea all day. No mail. No nothin.

Saturday, July 1, 1944

Blue watch duty so aboard the others got 48s. Listened to Hit Parade. Not bad. I'll Be Seeing You first. Gee I miss Verla.

Sunday, July 2, 1944

Started a 48. Up to aquarium and St. George's. Saw Cover Girl again. Having good time.

Monday, July 3, 1944

Up to Mares End. Then to USC for nite. A dance at L.H.O. A good 48 no fooling.

Tuesday, July 4, 1944

Got back to go to work. Worked all day. A letter from Verla and Mr. Pritchett. Wrote Buckskin.

Wednesday, July 5, 1944

Up to L.H.O. and Wet Ensign. Not a bad time.

Thursday, July 6, 1944

Up to U.S.C. No Canadian girls but had a few beer to cheer it all.

Friday, July 7, 1944

A nice letter from Verla. Her last from Beachy. Getting sea time each day.

Saturday, July 8, 1944

Duty ship so only one to see show. Up to Wet Ensign for a few then LHO. Wrote a few notes at LHO. Missed Hit Parade.

Sunday, July 9, 1944

Poker all day. Made only 6 shillings. Wrote Verla and Emerson. Gee I wished I was home.

Monday, July 10, 1944

Out to sea and it was rough. Duty at night. Played crib. Just learning.

Tuesday, July 11, 1944

Still out to sea. Really browned off. Hobby and I to see "His Brothers Sister".

Wednesday, July 12, 1944

Up to Wet Ensign. Then LHO. Dames not bad. City flakers?

Thursday, July 13, 1944

Out for not too long. Duty all day so wrote home and did dohbeying. Made a pot eggnog, to bed early.

Friday, July 14, 1944

Went to see In Old Chicago with Cookie & Robie, then to LHO.

Saturday, July 15, 1944

Went up town for beer with the boys. Quite a few. Q104. Quite a crew. Missed Hit Parade so missed it all.

Sunday, July 16, 1944

Stayed aboard & played cards. Not much for news. Radio pretty good.

Monday, July 17, 1944

Up to Wet Ensign for a few. Then to L.H.O. Saw Ali Babi and Forty Thieves.

Tuesday, July 18, 1944

Heard from my darling. Looks like she'll go home. Gee I wish I was

Wednesday, July 19, 1944

Up with the boys to celebrate & a few beer. Not too much.

Thursday, July 20, 1944

Up to U.S.C. Not bad evening but its hot as hell. Had a few beer.

Friday, July 21, 1944

Up to a dance at Bermudion. Then a swim with pool for 4 pounds.

Saturday, July 22, 1944

Duty all day. Wrote my darling. Washed clothes and painted my bunk. Leave to be granted. Listened to Hit Parade. I'll Be Seeing You first.

Sunday, July 23, 1944

Up to see the show "Bathing Beauties". Real good. Met Miller at Marginal Wharf.

Monday, July 24, 1944

Duty all day. Got a ring from Dick. Played cribbage and to bed on the deck.

Tuesday, July 25, 1944

Duty again. Played crib. Lost 14 dollars. Pay day 11 pounds. Paid all debts. Looks like leave.

Wednesday, July 26, 1944

The Provider is going to Canada.

NOTE – The original diary is approximately 2 by 3 inches, leather-bound and written mostly in pencil. All other dates are blank. No other diaries are known to exist. Born March 17, 1918, Stanley Fisher eventually married his “darling Verla” Proctor on July 25, 1945, while home on Pacific leave. Four children followed: Gene in 1948; Dana in 1950; Avrel in 1956 and Jay in 1958. Stanley and Verla celebrated their 50th anniversary at home in Marsden, Saskatchewan, in July, 1995.

Stanley Fisher went on leave for the last time on September 14, 1995. This diary was found by Jay in a cigar box in Stan’s shop in Marsden two years later and was given to Verla. She gave it back to Jay for his 40th birthday in 1998. Transcription was done as faithfully as possible by Jay and Terry Willock, October 1999, for the occasion of Verla’s 75th birthday celebration in Marsden.

Poker, shows and music from the big-band era remained some of Stanley’s favorites long after the war.

The term ‘Darling’ is found 37 times in the diary.