Stone Sept. 12 '42 diary (in England)

"Morison shelter": steel topped table w/ steel under framing & a steel spring fastened to legs just above floor. During air raids, family sleeps under this table as it is strong enough to protect them from falling roof & other debris. Now shelter an distinct ed to Bn govt...
Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen of the Allied Expeditionary Force!

You are about to embark upon the Great Crusade, toward which we have striven these many months. The eyes of the world are upon you. The hopes and prayers of liberty-loving people everywhere march with you. In company with our brave Allies and brothers-in-arms on other Fronts, you will bring about the destruction of the German war machine, the elimination of Nazi tyranny over the oppressed peoples of Europe, and security for ourselves in a free world.

Your task will not be an easy one. Your enemy is well trained, well equipped and battle-hardened. He will fight savagely.

But this is the year 1944! Much has happened since the Nazi triumphs of 1940-41. The United Nations have inflicted upon the Germans great defeats, in open battle, man-to-man. Our air offensive has seriously reduced their strength in the air and their capacity to wage war on the ground. Our Home Fronts have given us an overwhelming superiority in weapons and munitions of war, and placed at our disposal great reserves of trained fighting men. The tide has turned! The free men of the world are marching together to Victory!

I have full confidence in your courage, devotion to duty and skill in battle. We will accept nothing less than full Victory!

Good Luck! And let us all beseech the blessing of Almighty God upon this great and noble undertaking.

Dwight D. Eisenhower
Copy Work Order
K. Ross Toole Archives/Special Collections
Maureen and Mike Mansfield Library
The University of Montana--Missoula
Missoula, MT 59812 (406) 243-2053

Name: Ivan Doig  Phone: 206-542-6658

Address: 17277 15th Ave N W

Signature: Seattle, WA 98117  Date: 29 September 2006

In submitting this request, I signify my understanding that the copyright of the United States (Title, 17, US Code) governs the making of photocopies or other reproductions of copyrighted material. Under certain conditions specified in the law, libraries and archives are authorized to furnish a reproduction of materials. One of these specified conditions is that the reproduction is not to be used for any purpose other than private study, scholarship, or research. If a user makes a request for, or later uses, a reproduction for purposes in excess of fair use, that user may be liable for copyright infringement.

This institution reserves the right to refuse to accept a copying order if, in its judgement, fulfillment of that order would violate copyright law or if original materials would be physically endangered by the duplication process.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description of item</th>
<th>Number of pages/items</th>
<th>Cost each</th>
<th>Total</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Box 811</td>
<td>Diary, Aug 22 to Aug 31, 1942, Sept 25 to Sept 28, 1942</td>
<td>38 @ .25</td>
<td>9.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Box 812</td>
<td>Diary, Sept 30, 1943 to Sept 7, 1943, Sept 28, 1943 to Oct 3, 1943</td>
<td>50 @ .25</td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Box 26/9</td>
<td>Supreme Headquarters 1 page, Owners Inquiring 1 - 2 sides</td>
<td>6 pages @ .85</td>
<td>5.10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Box 26/10</td>
<td>Fall In-The Page + p17 - 32, 1 page, Mail card - 2 sides</td>
<td>12 pg @ .25</td>
<td>3.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Box 813
Off 26, 1942 to Oct 31, 1943, Nov 9, 1943 to Nov 10, 1943
7 @ .25 1.75

Total: 20.75

Circle One: For Pick-up  Mail  Campus Mail

Office use only:
Total cost: 20.75 Order completed (Date): 9/29/06 Order paid on (Date):

UM Department Billing - Index Code:

Credit Card: Visa or Master Charge (circle one) Number Exp. Date
(for charges of $10.00 or more only) 

Invoice for Payment
September 29, 2006

Mr. Ivan Doig
17277 15th Avenue NW
Seattle, WA 98177

Dear Mr. Doig:

Please find enclosed the photocopies of the James A. Stark papers you requested from the K. Ross Toole Archives and Special Collections at the University of Montana. I have enclosed a copy of the photocopy order form. Please do not send payment at this time. We will bill you at a later date. If you have any questions or concerns, please contact us at 406-243-2053.

Sincerely,

Michelle Merriman
K. Ross Toole Archives
University of Montana
At 5.30 the long tin for dinner began to knock and as we packed up the team was sent to the coach danger to the left and our train was long. We started with the round of the kitchen and dining car and both the men and women were

We started with a chat and got on the right track and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplished and the men were very accomplished. The men were also very accomplish...
well, in a while he got to have the look of my blanket and got out to walk a shore. Several of us moved out some steps backs from and made a little tent. Rig down with my blanket and we left it was wet and just uncomfortable for us being crowded. I was up at it a few minutes, then we start to fire some sort and drink with it, and one of us was doing that. We went up a

shoveling for the program and I surprised out him for I told one of the men to get him to start dancing with the look of my blanket. I leaned back, and got in one corner, leaning and sitting at the tent that the man was to climb it to a ridge and climb down. Served great.

To convince me country that they can or an accident that strength will be to help and we plant. I went to town with his always been at and danger at sea. One man would Cottage. On the other hand, I get ruffled along the deck in the best five feet that he was deerskin. From then on, all troops and my place, now it was not to get my blanket and come back but I finally found an empty spot and lay down. God and

And I could get just a little span of the way, looking on my side in the thing really a piece of it was and I felt to relax again, and

I felt very much as I got the dust back I was a little rush and I felt the dusted brick of being out to crum when I was to rock the place is a metal, when and was just a little, or between you look and

I was given through hand it down much. But I can and read most of the time.
Aug-23 - Sun.
At sea

Woke about 5:15 to find myself in bed. I got up to see if I could watch the ship from the cabin. I thought it was Monday, but it was not. I had to go to bed. I could see the shore so I walked out, put my leg down, and tried to get in the boat. It was not very far away. I pulled the boat up and went on the beach. I had a good time and ended up by getting hungry. I decided to make a sandwich and went up to the cabin. I had a good time and went up to bed. I had a good time and went to sleep. I awoke to a good time and went to bed. I had a good time and went to bed. I had a good time and went to bed. I had a good time and went to bed. I had a good time and went to bed. I had a good time and went to bed. I had a good time and went to bed. I had a good time and went to bed. I had a good time and went to bed.
The war will be won by Christmas. The same year they will conclude the treaty of peace. Bob rang for me at six, but I was not in my tent, and walked to a wood at the back. He got all the letters in a good time, that he had not been in the woods, and brought them to me. I asked him to run some errands from the tent, and told him it called on my arm, and at my book. I got in the first part of the fort, and read the papers. Then the war will be won by Christmas. The same year they will conclude the treaty of peace.
Aug. 25 - Tues
At sea

Wrote put with all and dropped to the point of interest with great skill. The weather was calm and very pleasant at first, but about 4:30 it began to rain and wind got so bad it was not possible to put the sails up to their full power, as a result the ship was jolted about with an unpleasant lurch. It was a cold day and the water was choppy, making the work of the crew more difficult. The boat had to be handled with care to avoid capsizing. The crew worked hard to keep the ship on course and maintain the lanyard to prevent the drift of the ship. Despite the difficulties, the crew managed to stay on course and continue the journey.
Aug. 25 – Tues  
At Sea

Head with cold and dampness to point of sickness with spray from the waves in the air. Went below and set the stove to get it all laid up so you could keep warm but I got settled in that I really didn't expect to get out on deck to take it easy awhile.  
Gladly cloudy today and quite a breeze.
was taking it easy when I found out we had to take another set to about 11:15. I went up there, and told someone to bring a new fishing line and told another two men who were making more minute changes to get the good line. We were in need of just a little help. I would get in and get the line, and the other would come to practice the plant, and so we started back to almost nothing and in spite of our practice it seemed we had about fifteen minutes practice and then used it up and picked up the girls and the whole group of things all cleared in hand. But just an in the way. All the players sounded for fun at school, and when we got up and all the players couldn't be cleared in hand. I was really surprised how well it went out, and course it was all my stuff, but they seemed to enjoy it very much. And then we sort of left the entertainment after we got done. We went into the library and found a copy of "Thrift in Conduct," so decided to read it, so I read, and read until Christmas, then they talked, and then I"
...and found a copy of "South in Conquest," so decided to read it. I gave up chess and read until midnight. Then, in the bedroom, played and wrote until almost 11:30 when we all sat out for dinner. We had several drinks and coffee, bought several and the next followed. We never talked.

I don't know what I should do as a compensation. Happen to I wrapped up and then talked with the lady. She was in the play with me and she had been playing "Vera" in the Adonib Trinity in the NBC radio broadcast. She was quite a bit of fun. Up in the attic we just caught up in my satchel in a very short evening with no dinner and nothing. I gathered almost and a car stall in the rain. A bad stale in my luggage and a bump from the bridge. Blackburn must have something on his chest. I expect and from the jump all morning and the part has me improvement. I don't think that they would be the kind as they argued out to that. So one of the lady told her to buy a dollar bill, the gentleman said as might as well spend it this way as any other as they are no other. Besides, it looks like the ladies. It also brings us some hope. We will be happy, as we will come back. We get lumbered down for the man's and people in the room. It will read. After all, I don't have much to do. I check the time out to write my way then the chess and must not understand. It was pretty bad. I also got a very good pot and all the writing. But I hope no means.
Aug 26 - Wed
At 5a

In the about 3.40 a.m. up. A little after
myself but a felt shod of
the warmth at 5:30. So
ded to roll out of bed
and very early morning but the
constant wind. And was supposed to
feel cold. I really know was
born not an image in that final
Atlantic voyage. Some to eat
the shore was much engaged all
the morning as I passed off into the
morning. He asked me if I wanted
to take a coffee. Would you? I said
so but not because it was
about the main job at that
day's possibilities. I breakfasted
in my boat to 'sleep in smock'
and it is indeed well written
in a style quite new to me. The
bed was set but quite a
position. It was 2.15. By
then and the journey helped
the forms in my
encourages memory and force
of it few with the boat as the
potential on the Atlantic
we rendezvoused "Christ in Canaan" and it
was a magnificent local. I guessed
had to take a full minute to
and the propellers were of course
we met up at the time. The way they said it think - just too bad. It
that. We were hoping school
in the 5-6. and do the dons
need to be up fast and then
the rest of me think of you and I
soon learned how to take this
and reasonable it also the
valuable of the various parts
and we were kind of just well
morning at that. It had also
by Frank acting as a couple. He
was a great focus on the
our island and this great
it having which I won't be the
in a way -
was a long journey back across the next three weeks. We had to take a slow, steady steamer on the way back, and it was very cold. We only lasted a short time. The boat was quite uncomfortable. We had to stay in bed most of the time, but it wasn’t too bad. We are in school on the way back. We had to study up front and then the rest of the time. I hope we can do what I did and I hope we can.
Aug. 27—Thurs
At Sea

Woke at 6:15 feeling my maw joints and over as fall to most places. Leag a moment studying the interior parts to the pesty flesh. Me the werry even. All over clothing, long, shirt, and undergarments. One pygmy, pithy, short and unsteady, not very strong, nor robust. One short, and with short hair. All of them were here except for two. They all went down to sea. Not much going on at sea.
I had only walked a bit and the dog started pulling me. I felt the hound's pull on my arm. The dog must have sensed something interesting in the distance. I followed its lead, curious to see what it had found.

As we approached, I saw a group of people gathered around a large open space. They seemed to be discussing something important. I stepped closer to listen. The conversation was inaudible, but I could see the intensity in their faces. I approached them, my curiosity piqued by their expressions.

'What is happening here?' I asked, my voice barely audible over the commotion.

One of them turned to me, a slight smile on their face. 'A fellow has been found in the woods. We're trying to identify them,' they said.

I looked around, my heart sinking. A fellow had been found in the woods. It was a somber realization. I wondered what had happened to them. I joined the group, my mind filled with questions.

As the day wore on, more people arrived. The scene became chaotic. I tried to make sense of it all, but the details were blurred by the press of the crowd. I felt a deep sense of unease, knowing that this was a moment of loss and mourning.

I stood there, observing the scene. I couldn't help but feel a sense of horror and sadness at the sight. It was a stark reminder of the vulnerability of our existence. I walked away, my mind reeling from what I had seen.
Went down to Chapel at 6:35. Had dinner at 7:00. It was too cold for it to be enjoyable. The weather was very cold. There wasn't anything to do about it as there is no place to buy anything now and all the shops are closed. Spent the evening reading and planning our journey. We met a fellow from Scotland.

I had come to that point that I was too tired to go back to the room. We went to the lounge and everything looked dull and dreary. I felt like sitting on the floor and talking to John M. and the fellow who had been with us. It was a relief to have someone to talk to. There was no chance for a man who was just starting out to get anywhere. We must be careful. He told me to hold you down from day one. We started in a hospital and the operating theatre. I was quite all right. I didn't have a cold. I felt well. We had a good time. We had a good time. It was nice to be with someone who knew what he was doing.
Aug 28 - Fri  
At sea

Rose at 6:30 rather grumpy but still warm and felt well after the cool down the night before. Really enjoyed out this morning and all day. A very good sea and nice calm in the Chow and Steak House - just perfect for breakfast; eggs, toast and bacon - very fine. Decided to go back down into the main area. They served us out of the main galley and we got up at 8:30 and sat down to eat. We got a great seat next to a biggy with a huge sea view. The morning was very wavey and the sea conditions were bad. We had a good laugh about it. But the day was still very good and we managed to get through the meal. After we ate, we went back down and sat on the deck for a bit. We ended up sitting on the deck for a while talking about the day and all the people we met. There was a huge amount of fun and laughter, and it was all very relaxing. I really enjoyed being out on the deck and feeling the wind in my hair. It was a great day and I think we all felt very happy and relaxed. It was a good way to end the day and the week.
a large space about thirty feet square that got my out all well and I kept up and on the wind and hung there in the pack which I did and thanked

there down with a sense of 

man that I cut 26th to that foot out on the off side and it was 

very nicely and well and we were 

already a little or pruned down and 

the wind was just the same and 

we came to get cold and about half an hour and it started then very 

and singing and huddled up and 

and lying fast a little cold a storm 

and I think it then been the best of 

about to expect it for getting 

with much treatment of the cold and 

it felt what most I will keep 

a general and by the result of 

all that and did so that not 

first storm but getting worse and 

the cold which was very badly 

we felt a little cold and we will 

in some places in the linger and 

and right then the storm 

in the hose and near 

and missing it was surrounded by the pack 

leather cleaned all my 

myself for so little. It made 

and then it was then 

the walls of the hose and 

for standing a year what a large 

was to keep you from your 

mouth and this break in the wind 

it will only in a limited 

the form to the wind at least 

at the time from and 

while the hose 

and the hose is a mild more
Aug. 27 - Sat
11:30 a.m.

Three-thirty when I awoke, my thoughts were all cramped up and I was in bed. I heard the roosters crowing and the sun shining brightly on the window. I got up and dressed in the clothes I had slept in. I ate breakfast and went out. It was a beautiful day, warm and sunny, and I walked down to the river. I thought about the day's events and made plans for the rest of the week. I decided to go to the city and see some sights. I bought a newspaper and read about the latest news. I then went to the library and read some books. I spent the afternoon working on my project and writing a letter. I had a nice dinner at the restaurant and then went home. I read a book and went to bed at night.
Aug 27 Sat
14° 3' 52°

This morning when I found myself all strengthened up and wound up tight in all the clothes, I made some meat untricks and tea. I slept until 6:30 and as I could not get breakfast went up to eat last night. Went up to eat last night. When my present I'm changes. Washed my hands and face and went to the window and read. The company was not situated along this a while ago but in the town. I took some liberty and destroy my wish to go and cut more ships today. I will make it clear that cut my hands and feet (my hands and feet were wet with blood. Our breakfast was started back to quarters but the company would not do without their area by any means have something started that and disruption among the men. The possible thing, your hands really put in hard might some at the toilet. A man's and sold all night others assembled in the court and Webster and I slept in the main sleeping and the hotel at all might near the last night the strain of fighting an illness and have to. The gentleman came thing or we faced it out put our present in but hope me that I will bathed.

As I went clean today but
My name is the Goal. This night and could no doubt British as we start watching the broad colds...
the Atlantic was the first time I had ever seen a
battleship come out and anchor. They went down to
the 3rd floor of the ship and the ship started setting to the left
towards Scotland which is so far out on a calm. A few clean
days with the tides going out today. I think we got
around theiddle of the islands. The moon was so
conspicuous even though we started out. I
concluded that it was at least a
half hour and I must have had
my eyes on something that looked like
a warship. They are waiting for
comfort in the 2nd deck and there was a
lot of people standing about
this such a day. I was afraid that
the ship might not make it far
and we could get stuck to
our benches to read and rest.
I really got thirsty for the
land again and asked if we
could do it again. When we
got to the top deck there was
some activity and thinking it
was as it will be. I think we got
out in the main yard and thinking if
we were to go again. Since we
had no idea if we could
and the weather was so
unusual today and thinking that
I don't want to go
away from the ship. I
knew that
I'd get them when we
were away. Myself
and children in the main yard and thinking of
the future. I was good at
that.
I finally
go[...]
and
[...]
and
[...]
The day was fine and cool, and I decided to go for a walk in the park. I wore my best coat and hat, and carried a cane in one hand. The park was deserted, except for a few people walking their dogs. I sat down on a bench and enjoyed the sunshine and the fresh air. After a while, I decided to take a short walk around the park.

As I walked, I noticed a group of children playing in the fountain. They were having a great time, splashing water and chasing each other. I felt a sense of nostalgia, remembering my own childhood games.

After some time, I walked back to the bench and sat down again. The sun was getting lower in the sky, and I knew I should head back to the office. I started walking back towards the entrance of the park, feeling content with my day's activities.
to whatever support I can and stop car fill at all quickly away.

I don't have much time. Need to be at the movies by five again. Passed through town's main streets. The milky blue sky made the gray wall of the building in the town look more grey. And the flag was just sitting there waving in the wind. The strong winds blew with chill to skin. For a moment, it was like being at home. Must be a good way to get rid of the hat. Moving about anything. Must be a good way to get rid of the hat.

I could see the face of the man looking at me. It seemed as if he was looking at me. But I didn't look back. I just nodded my head and kept moving forward. I didn't feel the wind or the cold.

I was on the train, on the way to... (The text is not clear enough to continue.)

**Aug 30, Sun**

**At sea**

I couldn't stand by any more and put on my jacket. But it was still too early and there was still a lot of time left. I just wanted to take a nap and then go back to bed. And I didn't want to think about it too much. I just wanted to get away from it all and enjoy the beauty of the sea.
[Handwritten text not legible]
In Sept 22-31
this morning got ready for breakfast and just after we could smell what I put into the coffee. And we had eggs and I put crimson on. I left it to the point and got it up to the window and to pick up the mail and I was just rid out of the house and I was getting thinking to get the next thing and upon the next I had a lot of fun it was. For a minute being together. Then I got up to the big house and I went up to it, and it was okay awhile. When I got up it was indeed. I go up with him in the house and it rain until it was not only for a long ride my weight and stand and come and caught a ride, and I was in the house and get them and I caught up on what more was put out in the paper. Yes, I came on and got it, go and worked on my notes and then I went down early for show and then I got up and cleaned up a bit before I started up my clothes and got them read for the next time. I should have a look at the paper. And I should have permission to look. And he was with me in it. And I was not feel the other thing. And he was in the house and they took and I was here and they took the horse and they took the horse and then I said good night. And then I said good night. And then I said good night. And then I said good night.
Tondo again, at 8 o'clock. I was just going to the 8 o'clock service, as usual, but just as I got into the church, the truck and bus filled with soldiers went by. I was surprised, and I went out and looked around. The streets were crowded with people, and the city was full of excitement. The soldiers and civilians were all going in. I got a thrill when I saw the lights of the city and the sound of the band. The moon was in full force, and the black sky was in full force.
getting the feel thug of really feel it is better to sit down and just a place to eat. A deep hole in the floor to take the chill off, out of the green and brilliant light. Tube that down on my ladle decaffeinated. It is a clear and lovely stuff. It was a surprise for work in the city, where the station was a matter of time with my arrival in the ten dollar field. The flight along the subway wall. Finally the packet came zipping in, and we accepted a seat to Piccadilly and held to stand as there was a spot on the car. A chat with several people met at 7 and we went to my underground return and found I had only three and half and better for 12.94 from here we climbed up to the third set town but the boys went to room around to be dealt with the two back to sit down and then began a hunt for a room. West in brokering when the tear fell off. I was more about the railing. The last thing. They were engaging in a childlike "catching" from all but only one. I was able to finally a Glasgow and call. Laid and your side. Salvation Army Palace in Whitehall and we found the long hall. Last of 29th for a shilling bed. And up it to a pleasant place with the help of a dock. Bed in 17, they British soldiers had the other bunka and we were soon pulled down and in our icy beds. And it was now 1:10 a.m.

**Sept 26 - Sat**

in Camp

Went so many I fell asleep in bed. The cold and then the cold out in a bed that was waking until about 6:30 and found myself about half an hour just about this time. Matted and I and called me and we settled at the bed step and down to breakfast. Not some coffe and a sandwich and mug of cold out at seven to see London. Caught a plane and rode up to the top of the hill and took a balloon alone the parapets. Thames was object at all that was. And stayed up 1:10 to give the others up at the hotel.
Sept 27 Sun
In Camp

Woke really chilly and feeling pretty
downhearted. Tony threw him self in
his bed and I tried to find his bunk-finally
I got it and we were able to get
into the tent. A few latrines and still the
bad Kalasnikovs with the righthand
side got burned. Came up on a tent,
and made it at the last. I got the
breakfast and left them. We got it.
Our eyesight and it was all
right. I threw myself to the bed
and slept. I thought I got...
got my outfit together and took
a little timer out at one o'clock
I got the truck and the driver
and headed to town. Mother
and Father went with me but
they were nothing for me then
we were soon at my upmost
and had a good lunch at a
place and had our mail and
the postman on it. We started on
our journey and had our gone package to home and
that to the West the men and
a ton and a half came
some thirty miles to pick up
my poor dad and all English
in the fields so the day was
healthy. I got much at the moment
that got of and I don't know that I
just what to eat and the clothes
for a change. Picked up at the
English town and a few and
we called Thomas by the most
camp and lived up things for
the next 2 days. Good people
and funny. People had a lot of
laughs but in the day
and surprised. They seem
very much to turn and away and
a full smoke at my with a
take it on. Noted in my notes up
with the whistle and all of the
live in our town on St. Nor and
the wife to make a general
platform but it up to east and
and a good meal. Meals for the
and cold as I got all kind of
and cold and we had
and demand. This
I proceeded to
get my first band and my
as to the lack of food and the
place of a while I was first and
I could never think that my life
is really good than my life
is really as miserable but I try
will stand of it my life and this
got in this town that is best for
Sept 25 Mon
in Camp.

When I rolled out gladdening in the foggy dawn the moon was very high and made a lovely silver light out. It was so I knew it would not last long. I fed out in the field in the morning and soon had the coffee made and were able to roll. I was a little cold and my feet soon got cold and I had to get out of bed to light a kitchen. I got a good fire going to heat all the stove and then I got ready when I could eat a good breakfast of eggs and bacon. I had a little bit of toast after I got a good breakfast. I was able to get at 7:30.

The stonewall was about half mile farther west on the road. We turned the right into the woods and soon had it down. They chained the strong tree and then cut the log on the job to get the pulp at up and I got the wood.
Collection Name: John A. Stark Papers
Collection Number: MSS116
Series Number: __________________________
Box Number: 8
Folder Number: 8-1
K. Ross Toole Archives, Mansfield Library
The University of Montana - Missoula
Thursday
16 Sep 1943
At Camp

Walker switched on the lights
woke me about 6:45 got up and
hurried the place up. Bonnie came
on at 6:30 and I let him to distribute
the papers while I went to eat. Made
up my bed and then got busy on
the odd jobs around the office. Had
a lot of courier mail to get out
and then a pile of P.O. mail to get
ready and all the other odd jobs to
keep in shape but had him in for
shape by 9:30 when the 2d Bomb-
aircraft loaded up and I had to
ride in the back so he could go
over to the W.A.A.C. camp and pick
up some girl or three and take
her with me. Finally got under
way and made it to our little
cottage when we stopped for chips
and tea and a session of billard.
This W.W.A.C. was my first love, and I enjoyed watching her so this day.

From the I.D. Bond kept pulling the weight bags and slapping her on the back, then rubbing his hand up her back to get her to take in good sport. Made it to the P.O. and got our mail out and all my packages mailed, many orders sent in. Was all set by 1:30 to go home but waited until 2:30 for our W.W.A.C. to get there visiting her back at the Hospital. I finally had to make the British P.O. and then a leisurely drive on back to Kempen. When we left her. Got our mail out and then mail hungry some of the were all wanting to help me sort it. When done I got the German mail out and the distribution again. It was well after dark. Just a bit starry but [illegible]. She caught up. Made some complaints about the meals. The I.D. Bond handles things so much we are going to have dinner on our mail and can get it done after one o'clock. The afternoon went fast as we really had plenty to do, with lots of stuff to keep moving then the offices. Got both mail ready and all things in nice shape for Helen when I knocked off at six o'clock.

Att and shaved, then as it was such a nice evening I got into my A.P. and headed for Jelgava. The bus was late so I walked along the velvet drive and it was quite late when I wound up at the house. Found them all home and gave the boy the two cases of tobacco, the little girl some candy and a three-cent four-scent pen and three some cigarettes. The host tine in fixing the Irish hair was could go to bed. Then got ready.
we sat out to find a pub. Once out in the dark she cling closer than she was the night before. Said she felt that we were all coming tonight, had a few aunts coming tonight. We decided to go to a dance and then come back. The pub was closed and all the way she kept saying me not to bother with the woman who had bought drinks for us and visited with her the other night. We went through the lovely little park where we stopped to get a bite to eat and then we found the "Wheelbarrow" closed so we went on down the line and found a little pub open so we went in and found the bar good. Had a lot of fun visiting with the people and finally Ellen bought some whisky so we had about the pubs acting with these in our hands. Took the cigarettes around and talked to a couple of old women in there. Had quite a nice time until the place closed. We were walking out on of the old women said to me "you don't play fair" referring me doubt to my buying whisky for Ellen personally to put her drunk so I could make her but I gave up. But the other one said we started walking along she began to give me hell about this woman and started to cry; had to comfort her and finally she admitted that she was only jealous; and would not mix herself with us were; and he continued to talk until I was breathless only then I realized she was half drunk. The moon was up and lovely so we strolled back the park and it was beautiful; found I sat and really did notthink walking; played with the...
fell soft breath awhile and got my hands in her pant; she would moan, hiss me, suck my tongue and go limp all over; would get her almost steady and then she would snap out of it and beg me not too; first she would tell me that she loved me and then try to worm out of the statement. But her so hot she just wouldn't moan and I said, "Johnny you got me so bothered, I don't know what to do but it isn't decent and I can't do it." Started on home then the moonlight and she wanted to walk down the dark alleys and at every dark spot would get her arms around me and neck to that hell would slip my hands in the back of panties and tugs her little white cotton and high until she would go weak in the knees and would rage; but take it she would not. Took me an hour and a half to go about four blocks; finally got back and she invited me in; Briana still nip working on a home made pipe for his tobacco, but she sat him to bed and we sat down on the couch and I was soon on top of her, she really opened up and had her legs almost around me, getting it as close as she could, but when I started to take her panties down she back off again; so we kissed awhile and then as it was almost midnight I headed for camp and she wanted to know when she could see me again, told her perhaps Saturday or Sunday, beginning to look up. I'd never made it bring it back to mind to bring it up as I think it would be a subtle piece perve.
Thursday
23 SEP 1943
At Camp

Four o'clock when lunch called me and I woke remembering that we had another alert last night but no one paid any attention to it and all hands just lay a-bed. Got my outfit fixed up as best I could and then went to work on the mail for the Xmas. Faggot arrived and I got my stuff together and went down to the kitchen where we got ready for the big inspection and I couldn't get my breakfast which made me very unhappy instead with the look which made me very unhappy instead with the look which I was used to, and all the visions of "Bible breakfast". I wrote this in the sheet of food and it smothered and ended foolishness in all the pictures and visions I had in mind. I think this is the first time I've ever written it down this way and I'm sorry if all time. All of Albee's would say "This seems wrong."
Had a candy box left so ate that and then got on with my work. Got clocks and the little decorated puppets with them. I was in the last car to arrive: the band; horned and that and the part round of endless salutes, then they took up in the jeeps to do their inspecting. Got my civilian mail and most of the regular mail ready and then the inspection was over and as I had pleased these puppet heroes I was decide to take the day off after eleven o'clock. Decided to job in the activities so called the motor pool and got a truck and went afer the mail. Made it one in good style and soon had my hands done there were six in nine bags of mail loaded and handed back. Stopped in Norwich for lunch and then on out to camp. Getting there about 12:15 unloaded and got busy. Myself helped me and we soon had the mail all out: the C P's gathered it up and I went to eat. The dinner was long over but I got some cold stuff and made a fair meal. Washed up and went back to the job to straighten things up just a little. Took a little rest before I shared and changed to C P's. Didn't feel in much gear to get to town as I am almost broke and have to see the phone I have left for my sister tonight so took over the C P. Will Morrison who relief me this afternoon went to eat. Was all set at 6:15 so I got my pan and headed for town, really gone right out and I enjoyed the ride in. Was about 7 when I got
so took a walk down town and in a side street i had numerous boys met a lot of my boys. Up till the 4th but no one was drinking heavy. Then pack and had some really good kept up her entertainments and flooding all then down to the Court and all evening and the poor old lady as usual it was jammed to the max quick taken up with me for me i got a seat and a few of the the moment places all closed we bought me some beer. Was just at headed for camp. Got to the about eight when Rosie and her pal came in - had previously got Bill spotted in the crowd. All the bunch together and we soon were all set; had a beer and the went to the kings arms. Rosie puts a big fuss on me and is going to have her watch fixed for me and wants to buy me a wig for Christmas - poor old girl. I think she is suffering from obs she has been bombarded with times. We stand at the Kings arms until they closed up then on our way to a quiet little spot
Friday
24 SEP 1943
At Camp

It's o'clock, cold, and I felt just a bit rough as I rolled out to get it again. We ate although I was very hungry. Bennett and I hauled into the little room over the bath transom and swept and cleaned it very nicely. The work done I beat it to help get busy again when the paper was out. I got my mail ready to go and this didn't take long. The mail is up on the dock so they must mail as much off to handle today the channels.

We have a package to wrap for each of Capt. Vard and Capt. Carroll but got them out in good time. We got all fried up by eleven so had warmed up but this time and the soup was out very nicely again. Really felt good but make me long for the range once more. Need me and I washed up and hit the bed once more. Have a swell ache in my stomach this morning and feel pretty rocky indeed but think I'll live through it. Had the commercial all out before Helen went off the other so really made good time.

Kept plugging around all afternoon and had the boys in talking to me a lot so couldn't get all that I wanted done but staid at it. The time passed quickly enough but when got in with three sacks of packages and newspapers so we gave him a hand with it and the mail was done with.

We had cold fish and justioe and kept me busy. Have to know if we got any mail plugged around until six o'clock this am to let
my stomach felt terrible but I'm still hungry so casting forlornly to the wide I eat and suffocated to hell with it. Had to take out for a short while to help cut wood over to see Capt. Martin and when he got back went down for a bath, is damned mangy being the water that it was practically cold but I took a bath anyhow and got my hands made up ready for tomorrow. Kept the bean on as he had just got in and was trying to read; finally went to Br. Hq. and got my hands made up as I wish, while the medical up and read another but I brought one up that was all accomplish much as I feel it was. When it got to be about 9:30 I called it good and got to bed for I'm really tired with.
Had cramps to beat hills all down
and it made me feel Weak and
just much I was done with
it. Knocked off at 5:30 to eat a bit
and get cleaned up. I felt pretty bad
and a little gin would help that so
I have terrible cramps in my
stomach but decided a trip to town
and a little gin would help that so
I got ready and about seven got my
pass and caught the bus to pattern
road: then hurried home the dark
to Talbott's found her home and all
the family there so we had still
the Ellen and I headed for pub:
went to the "Ship Inn" and found it
a good place - felt pretty tough but
White man: this is really going
well with me being inside all
the time and getting no exercise
what's but what can you get
it took it easy on the bus but
after the spend the wanted hard
of the week the door. Not care of
along about four o'clock. With get
in with the mail and we got it in
not much to was soon done with
and I had a lot of stuff to get ready and put
in a busy time. I thought we
as the Coviers come early but I got it
but before we waited long. Receiving
done and the distribution mark
I felt at my odd job once
more and put in a long time.
Getting pretty much fed up with this
away and this indoor work will
be hard when I can get back out
until once more and live like
White man: this is really going
well with me being inside all
the time and getting no exercise
what's but what can you get
it took it easy on the bus but
after the spend the wanted hard
of the week the door. Not care of
along about four o'clock. With get
in with the mail and we got it in
when the place closed at 10:15 and we set out thru the dark for home. As we were passing the park across that me go in so in we went and soon was seated on my raincoat and hoping tho there would be some real talk. The real talk on this: she kept talking marriage and keeping up my marriage proposal up. She kept talking about how if we really loved each other nothing in the world could keep us apart. She insisted that she love me and that if it wasn't for her responsibilities she'd follow me anywhere on earth. She invited me in and we had some more heavy talking and finally I decided it was time to go as it was getting close to midnight; as I was leaving and taking my last kiss she asked me if I had put it in; and when I said no she whispered that she wished I had - and just about that time Brenda came down the stairs crying that she fell out of bed. I gave her hand and no peer a Mathis Proper each
Sunday  
26 SEP 1943  
AT CAMP  

5:20 am: After a good night's sleep, I got up early and found things were pretty much as I expected. The early morning was very cool and pleasant. The sun was just rising and the sky was still clear and calm. I had breakfast and found it pretty cold and drizzly, and the sky was still gray. I found it a bit too cool to stay in the hut so came on out to help with the morning chores. I had to make the stove and sweep the floor a bit. There was plenty to do as we had a lot of mail and a lot of important papers to go through. I found my mail, which was a letter from home and a letter from a military relative speaking about some relative of his in the army. I went over to the place where I had been last night, but I couldn't find it. I went down the road a bit and discovered that I was standing in the middle of a field of wheat. I had to turn back and find the right path. I finally found it and went back to the hut. 

At 11 o'clock, I met my friend and we went for a walk in the countryside. It was a beautiful day, and the scenery was lovely. We stopped at a small pond and had a picnic lunch. It was a great day to be outside and enjoy the beauty of nature.
and getting late as I caught the bus up to Dalgety but found the folks at home. Ellen was angry and we took off looking for T vl: now open close but so finally walked on but almost to our northeast guard gate. We found a little place open but only got beer and forbade had about 70 min to drink but got all we could. Breakfast and we had a long leisurely walk back thru the dark talking things over and really enjoying the wind. Didn't stop to do much necking as it was getting late but when I got to the house she invited me in for awhile and I waited in to sit before the fire and visit and we came pitch 80 a 200 before it grew so hot. I let to cook for camp. Dalgety still talks marriage and it wonder and how much she could love me but I keep evading the issue. A long hike back to the Red Cross Club but made it and was in bed again by 12:30.

**Tuesday**
28 SEP 1943
AT CAMP

Around eight o'clock when I woke again but was feeling so good I lay in bed until almost nine and when I did roll out found it was raining slowly, steadily and night straight down. Dressed and had run to the Cathedral for breakfast and it was a bit busy but I found restroom I had finished eating that I had based up a bit on the rain and I could get around so helped along up to Bead Shopping but we had only five minutes
has so went to Thorp Station and the first train I could place was at 11:10 and we decided to go to a town called Diss. Plenty of room in the train and we had a nice ride. Brain really takes it as long as we enjoy it. Found Diss a quiet little town, quite nice place a half mile or so back from the railroad depot. A very clean, old-fashioned and charming little place built around a small lake or for a really quiet spot but unfortunately the shops and all services closed on Tuesday afternoon so we could do no shopping. Stopped at "The Cafe" as Brain calls them and had some tea. Took a turn thru the town and it proved to find for a kid so we decided to go back to Norwich on the 3:15. Took our train and being down to the
Deport and how I watched them loading sheep to ships to London and Big Black faced old working in pretty fair shape they were. We tied horses on hitched ahead of the other to switch the cars and it was quite interesting to watch. The train finally arrived and we were back in Norwich at 5:30 saw a working yard as the edge town and indeed 7 "Auto Wrecks" it said "Car Builder" Hunted up a banker ship and we got to town and got a good hotel and a show. Was getting close to bed and I soon had our noon up to the Wild Bar for a few sandwiches and coffee after which we caught the line up to the Delancey Theatre To see a sample of scenes in pictures called "Pilot No. 5" and another man film: stood it because Brain enjoyed it but was glad when we got out at 9:10 and beat it to Haldiges. Eleanor was all set in green stockings and her Hair Hair nicely done, rather an attractive woman at that. She got her coat to we were pulling before I knew what happened. 9:45 when we reached this little pub and we left at 10:16 with 3 scarlets and a pint of beer in belly and then I said to take home. As we passed the Park Jewelda suggested that we go in so went in to sit in the city darkness under some little trees and she really pitched some wicked wow. Unfastened her dress and took out her breasts for me to play with and drew I stream her pub. She really had a time when I got her plenty hands up and played with her fat little
Wednesday
29 SEP 1943
At Camp

Sleepy as hell when I woke up at 5:15 this morning and got undressed again. Hungry as hell so ate a sandwich. The swamping done I got to work and hard things pretty well done by the time the papers got in and I could get busy on them. Hot stuff going on channels now got caught up after awhile and got into the PK for my ration once more. Got a few dollars and ends extra and spent 5.99 shillings. Before I left. Found and sold and morning so drink we had to have the lights on all the time today to see our work. Plugged away until eleven o'clock I had my outfit just away and got to bed again for the really tired tonight.
Saturday
2 Oct 1943
AT Camp

Normal, as I felt like hell again this morning. Headache, stomachache, and awful taste. Down to intake was a little late but got by 6:45 and fell out with the company and marched down to the dispensary for dental inspection. No swell stuck for the dental officer so each man had to bring his own and he had to hold your tongue and showed with, lined up and marched by. Mess came in late with their reports and I had to hold the coumer for quite awhile to get them out. All set so got my best back to work and got the mail, read and the papers out of the mail and the papers out. Then checked up on the subscriptions and got them in shape to turn in. Stick a few letters to get out and about six more letters to

Money orders, telegrams, the P.O. mail and so the dope pours in and how I suffered with my hangover and yet I must made it going as best I could. Cleaned up but it was cold and windy out and steep cold as hell inside. Feel pretty much resigned with everything today. Finally got my pretty well by the short hair and at eleven I went to eat. A fair meal and it made me feel a lot better back to work and as usual the mess came in late with their reports and I had to hold the coumer for quite awhile to get them out. All set so got my best back to work and got the mail, read and the P.O. mail ready. Was all checked up on the subscriptions and got them in shape to turn in. Stick a few letters to get out and about six more letters to

ride a lot. Was all set by the
time we reached the Post Office for a long wait but was quite surprised to find we were alone so made good time on my money orders etc. Had six and a half bags of newspapers and three parcels we wasn't long in getting lined up and loaded. Took a nice handy ride back and picked up a nice girl tonight and took her in to Norwich with us. I didn't try to take her up as I felt too lazy to do anything. Got to camp and as the mail was already ready by this time I went to bed and thought my stuff going thru channels and caught up on the outgoing store and found her up for the day. I really had tough this evening and could do with some sleep, but must see Ellen tonight. Had us out at 5:30 and went to eat and clean up a little then at 6:45 we all beat it over to get a room and head for town. Just made the bus so made good time going down the country. I was at Folgate by 7:30 and was quite surprised to find her waiting for me all alone as the other had gone out. She seemed pleased to see me and we had a lot of fun before we headed for the pools. Met a young couple she knows and we took off for the Iron Duke. It was closed so we went to the balcony and had a couple of salads but no spirits. Left here and went on to the hotel and slept here. Met the lady who I really did enjoy but the rest of the crowd she was bad figures and fun as we went on to the Meeting of Wales to meet boroughs.
about nine when we got there and
found the place packed but Walt
and wife was waiting no help so I
had to be satisfied with her.
When we had about all we could
hold and was really having a lot
of fun the place closed and we all
went on over to Butte baths for
sandwich but I ate only tomato
as I was too full of her. Staid there
and talked until almost eleven
and then we took off again. She
insists on talking marriage
and serious business until we
almost quarrel and she is for
not giving me hell because I
can't make up my mind and
say yes or no about getting together.

after the war she invited me in
locked the door behind us and
on the sofa and before long she
really did some real talking

was pretty well hit up and admitted
it; the poor kid really is in love with
me and got to giving herself hell
for it; excusing herself of loving
herself at me and then I didn't
her. Both of the could only keep
from getting so serious what a full
he kept up the hot and heavy
kissing until I really got warmed
up; couldn't get her pants off but
finally she eased up enough to
let me get it into her; really a
nice piece of making but she made
me get down to really going at it.

really did enjoy it though and would
have been lovely if she hadn't been
so stricken and guilty when it got
done. Made me head for home
and insisted I should have gone
home an hour before. Refused to
set another date and said if I
didn't want it to really go with her and
Another cold and unpleasant dawn so I called out to race, scrubbing to the men's hall and grabbed a little breakfast. Not the best start up and then on to get busy again. Worked on the streetstipes subscriptions now and have 875 for this month so it takes a little work to get them out and I'll do alright again. Worry about Falgots cause I don't want him feeling hurt and yet I can't marry him for I just don't see my way clear even if she had her divorce must be careful or I'll be getting in too deep and have one hell of a time getting out again in my much afraid. The morning went fast as I was busy but I don't feel my good today - have a cold and a slight headache that really makes me feel tough. What a life I had...
Collection Name: John A. Starks Papers
Collection Number: MSS 4160
Series Number: 8
Box Number: 8-2
Folder Number: 8-2
K. Ross Toole Archives, Mansfield Library
The University of Montana - Missoula
Tuesday
26 Oct 1943

I stayed in bed for a couple of hours after I woke up and really enjoyed it. I finally got up at 7.20, but the sun was coming through, so I went down to the cathedral but it was too late for breakfast so had coffee and a sausage sandwich then strolled over to the Cafe and had coffee and rolls. Really, there was quite a bit of good weather, and I did enjoy the sun. I then went out to explore the town, looking for a pub, but there was just a little early, so I went across the second-hand shop in some few times before and saw some Cutlass hanging on the wall. I then went in to buy it. I quickly went to the pub and found a couple of good clangers and got the removal men that I went in to buy it. The price was a half cutlass Yorkshire, which I will visit. Bought a few rounds with a friend and a wig against to take with his nails and hair; they were both so pretty. They visited the pub and I began to feel pretty good again. One of them had KB.
off with him and she is incredibly charming. He invited me to go with him on a tour of the city next Tuesday as he is connected with the Ministry of Food and has to do a lot of traveling about. Madame felt both sad and important to be accepted as an equal by such men and I really enjoy their conversation and companionship. The place clouded up and I went down to the cafe again for some chips and coffee. Then at about 3:30 I took a walk around town, was strolled on the corner by the British Red Cross. Two women and a little boy went by and when they passed I looked at me and smiled and kept watching her as she went down the street and she kept looking back with the biggest eyes. It's a very quiet street. There's just the rebuilt following the blitz and it is a miracle.
with a nice back yard and my clean and nice. Mr. Fatherstad and mother Gladys, now her mother seem very fond of him. I saw and had a drink of wine in the fireplace and I sat twisting my shine and talking it easy. I had a good talk, a drink and more tea. Went the other married lady who stopped in for a minute when they went back to the house with a bottle of stout brown for the mother. The wine was about 7:30 when Gladys and I took off for the beach. Left the fire in the fireplace and went laughing in the foggy darkness. Gladys and I must have some more tea and snuggled up to me so blind a cheese sandwich. We sat and then I fussed before we went to talk and talked until about eleven. The beach is a fine clean place. Gladys took me out to the road built place and we got able to get so I should get started right. She was good and a bit fussy, quite a little grumpy but now Gladys drinks lemon squash kiss quite passionately and really most of the time. A good control seems to enjoy it. Started to write...
Wednesday
27 OCT 1943
AT CAMP

Voke just ahead of Scotty’s which Thursday night; promised that we would come up and at 6 a.m. shall clean the place early and go for a little walk; decided to breakfast, breakfast and get a good idea to get it into these in place I hear it on to before you have to see if she wants and found a little house, means barring on Thursday and picked up for me. Let me know if she does, oh! For it would getting it in shape and had time to dine for all that she has had to put my notes, eyes and then two children. Headed for camp at the papers in good condition and is a good three mile walk and on the time event. Had quite a lot of foggy as hell but I made it fun as we were busy with the good time and only a few hours coming in and shooting camp inquiries, really quite a long pretty and raising half got to hike at that and I was glad to get an annoyance no help, instead to get to camp where I took the rest and it made feeling rolled in about 1:30. The beds are all highly indignant, but I'm going to hike this hill and have stuck it out and it helped get some pretty nice to get along with work down a lot faster at that.
9 Nov 1943

I lay in bed until about eight and really feel like the week I had. Finally got up, shaved, washed and got my kit on and still lay with thick fog hanging around everything. In late for breakfast but had it down to the kitchen and talked to the cooks out of a cup of coffee. Then got ready for work went and got some hatins and other pieces of candy this time so they came to telling you to go to the Post Office for shortening then to the places I was sold and had kept at the old lines. Made out for a feed i but the place was so full of soldiers you could hardly breathe from the smoke of the 6Ps in a jeep. Finally got a drink of water and I took a walk then to the post office and took the boat. Finally wound up at the Carrying Office and there was something.
and went hunting for a last drink but no dice so took a look in at my book store, nothing I was really up for. We ended up at the theatre and decided to go to the Haymarket Theatre and see "Dinner Dublin". We were especially pleased with the firstishes for the play was made up in grey tones of clothes but the rotten few could put on and shin and had achieved a glassy the stage when they got going: arrested impression of eye make-up that was a delight. Enjoy the play saving too bad and so passed the time thoughtfully that I forgot I was sick. We went to the Haymarket and laughed most heartily all the restaurant for another meal picked away them—truly a delightful piece of hell and have a ball of a fantastic business. And to play to enjoyed intend to keep going as long as possible: the happiest time one can have. When in had returned to the agent in a long while and it was to the Royal Theatre and got back half the whole play directly. Orchestra still seat at 10 o'clock in the humor sick, sophisticated and see Noel Coward's "Blithe Spirit"... really a splendid thing to do to the bar to drink a couple... lagged with an engaged audience from...
Wednesdy
10 NOV 1943
At Camp

It was a very beautiful tonight, got out for some and made good time until we found a pole quid was crowded with chippies, soldiers of all sorts, got a couple of points turned down the generous fare of a couple of spoiled tomatoes and fell into conversation with the young salesmen. Still dark when we took them and had a nice talk at that. Really some fine lads and I enjoyed them very much, really had a pretty rough life. The pole closed and we were on our way then the lady flood came on bright, pitching and tossing the way always hangs around waiting for us to make it to the various places and the red light. Finally got home to work and the place was a mad house for there is such a mess of stuff to be made up for and to get along without much effort. Had a lot of outgoing stuff so and it has been a run day, lots really hard to get in the saddle and "Plythe spirit" made up for all that. It was a damned busy morning and the deficiencies turned in feeling like took time out to get caught up on ball and dressing the thought of another tomorrow what a lousy life. But before I went to lunch.
Collection Name: John A. Stanks Papers
Collection Number: Mss 440
Series Number: 
Box Number: 8
Folder Number: 8-3

K. Ross Toole Archives, Mansfield Library
The University of Montana - Missoula
36 HOURS
London

By STUART EMMRICH

I T'S hard to imagine any city enduring the sharp swing of emotions that London experienced in the summer of 2005. On Wednesday, July 6, the streets were full of jubilant crowds, all responding with amazement at the news that the city had been awarded the Olympic Games for 2012. Then, just one day later, many of the same people strode the city streets in shock, after terrorist bombs killed 52 people, injured hundreds of others and brought the city's mass transit system to a halt. But with a resiliency that befits a populace that still talks casually about having "lived through the Blitz" more than 60 years after the fact, London is once again back to being a vibrant, electric city - one that more than amazes at the news that the city had experienced in the summer of 2005. On Wednesday, July 6, the streets were full to £1) or £27 round trip. (Cheaper tickets, still, can be found at the TKTS Ticket Booth in Leicester Square. Hours: 10 a.m. to 7 p.m. every day except Sunday, when it is open from noon to 3 p.m.) A good planning tool is the London Theatre Guide Online (www.londontheatre.co.uk), which has up-to-date news on the city's productions, including the West End and the Fringe, with links to newspaper reviews and online ticket agencies.

888, www.thedorchester.com) reopened in July, and was quickly cited as the home of London's best hotel-bar martini by The Times of London. The martinis (including the house specialty, the Martinez, made with Old Tom gin, recreated from an early 18th-century recipe) are indeed excellent at this elegantly furnished watering hole, with its lacquered mahogany walls and Dale Chihuly-like glass installations. The place bustles in the early evening with businessmen stopping in for a drink before heading home to surrounding Mayfair and hotel guests having a quick one before going out on the town. For traditionalists, an expertly prepared gin and tonic, offered with a selection of house-flavored bitters (try the cardamom or ginger), is worth even the sticker shock of the bill (£10.50, or $21, at about $2 to the pound).

7 p.m.
3 A View From a Bridge

London is not a city that dazzles at first viewing. It doesn't have the majestic boulevards of Paris, the towering skyscrapers of Hong Kong, or the breathtaking sweep of Sydney's famed harbor. But if the evening skies are clear, stroll across Waterloo Bridge, right off the Strand, stop about midway and look around. In front, lies the sprawling National Theater complex and the fanciful London Eye. To your right, bathed in a soft golden light, are the Houses of Parliament and Big Ben. To your left, the brightly lit dome of St. Paul's Cathedral emerges from the shadows, much as it did during World War II, when the cathedral remained standing while the rest of the East End was in rubble. And below, a few slow-moving boats float by, reciting the days when the Thames was one of Europe's most important commercial waterways. It's at this quiet moment, with this historic shimmering city stretched out before you, when

11:45 p.m.
5 A Last Call at Leicester Square

Anyone turned off by the charmlessness of Times Square in New York, best regarded as a place that you hurriedly pass through on your way to somewhere else, might be amazed at the late-night vibrancy of Leicester Square, in the heart of the West End. Though the specific elements don't amount to much - a Burger King, a Pizza Hut, a couple of movie theaters, and nightclubs or freshly baked baguette (£1.50). Or maybe just pop into the neighboring Globe Tavern for a cold one to start the day.

12:30 p.m.
6 A Walk Along the River

Walk off those Cumberland sausages (or that beer) with a stroll along the Thames Path, where you'll pass Shakespeare'sed musicals and empty-headed revivals, the West End still remains a place to find compelling, original theater (some of it eventually Broadway bound, like the two recent hits, Tom Stoppard's "Rock 'n' Roll" and Peter Morgan's "Frost/Nixon"). And prices are generally far lower than in New York. (Cheaper tickets, still, can be found at the TKTS Ticket Booth in Leicester Square. Hours: 10 a.m. to 7 p.m. every day except Sunday, when it is open from noon to 3 p.m.) A good planning tool is the London Theatre Guide Online (www.londontheatre.co.uk), which has up-to-date news on the city's productions, including the West End and the Fringe, with links to newspaper reviews and online ticket agencies.

10:30 p.m.
4 A Bit of Paris in Mayfair

There was a time when Shepherd Market was best known as the place where well-to-do British businessmen could go for discreet trysts with upscale prostitutes. Now the neighborhood's louche reputation has given way to one of trendiness, as a number of intimate, fashionable restaurants have moved into this tiny Mayfair enclave. Among the most inviting is Le Beaudin Blanc (5 Trebeck Street, 44-20-7499-3292), a bustling two-story French bistro with a menu heavy on traditional offerings — rabbit terrine, Dover sole, braised lamb shank — along with some unexpected treats, like ravioli stuffed with Devon crab on a bed of wilted spinach. If the weather's nice, try to reserve one of the outdoor tables. Dinner for two, with a modest bottle of wine, runs about £100.

Sunday

11:30 a.m.
7 Strings and Sherry

There is perhaps no better cultural bargain in London than the A View From a Bridge

Friday

5 p.m.
1 Shaken or Stirred?

After a yearlong renovation, the bar at the Dorchester Hotel on Park Lane (44-20-7829-8888, www.thedorchester.com) reopened in July, and was quickly cited as the home of London's best hotel-bar martini by The Times of London. The martinis (including the house specialty, the Martinez, made with Old Tom gin, recreated from an early 18th-century recipe) are indeed excellent at this elegantly furnished watering hole, with its lacquered mahogany walls and Dale Chihuly-like glass installations. The place bustles in the early evening with businessmen stopping in for a drink before heading home to surrounding Mayfair and hotel guests having a quick one before going out on the town. For traditionalists, an expertly prepared gin and tonic, offered with a selection of house-flavored bitters (try the cardamom or ginger), is worth even the sticker shock of the bill (£10.50, or $21, at about $2 to the pound).

11:45 p.m.
4 A Last Call at Leicester Square

Anyone turned off by the charmlessness of Times Square in New York, best regarded as a place that you hurriedly pass through on your way to somewhere else, might be amazed at the late-night vibrancy of Leicester Square, in the heart of the West End. Though the specific elements don't amount to much — a Burger King, a Pizza Hut, a couple of movie theaters, and nightclubs or freshly baked baguette (£1.50). Or maybe just pop into the neighboring Globe Tavern for a cold one to start the day.

12:30 p.m.
5 A Walk Along the River

Walk off those Cumberland sausages (or that beer) with a stroll along the Thames Path, where you'll pass Shakespeare's

10:30 p.m.
3 A Bit of Paris in Mayfair

There was a time when Shepherd Market was best known as the place where well-to-do British businessmen could go for discreet trysts with upscale prostitutes. Now the neighborhood's louche reputation has given way to one of trendiness, as a number of intimate, fashionable restaurants have moved into this tiny Mayfair enclave. Among the most inviting is Le Beaudin Blanc (5 Trebeck Street, 44-20-7499-3292), a bustling two-story French bistro with a menu heavy on traditional offerings — rabbit terrine, Dover sole, braised lamb shank — along with some unexpected treats, like ravioli stuffed with Devon crab on a bed of wilted spinach. If the weather's nice, try to reserve one of the outdoor tables. Dinner for two, with a modest bottle of wine, runs about £100.

Sunday

11:30 a.m.
2 Strings and Sherry

There is perhaps no better cultural bargain in London than

THE BASICS

American Airlines has six nonstop flights a day from Kennedy Airport to Heathrow, the first at 8:30 a.m. and the last at 11:45 p.m., with round-trip fares for late January starting at just under $480. The best way to get into central London is on the Heathrow Express for £14.50 one way ($29 at $2 to the pound) or £27 round trip. It takes 15 minutes to get to Paddington Station, where you can connect to the District, Circle, Hammersmith and City or Bakerloo trains on the Underground or catch a cab to your final destination.
under central London is on the Heathrow or catch a cab to your final destination. Don't let the long line at the taxi stand put you off; cabs whiz by at the rate of about one every 30 seconds.

Over the last decade or so, the hotels Tim and Kit Kemp have created in South Kensington (15 Cromwell Place, 44-20-7589-8888; www.sirfdalehotels.com), with two inviting drawing rooms and luxurious (if somewhat small) guest rooms. Rates start at £360, but it's usually possible to get a ticket if you arrive by 11 a.m. and wait for returns.

8 p.m.

Bacon After Dark

Evenings are a great time to take in the Tate Modern (44-20-7887-8888, www.tate.org.uk/modern; free admission), which is open until 10 p.m. every Friday and Saturday. The galleries are less crowded meaning you don't have to elbow your way through other spectators to get a decent look at such works as Francis Bacon's "Reclining Woman" — and there are evening talks, films and events throughout the year. Last admission to the galleries is at 9:15 p.m.

9:30 p.m.

An East End Hot Spot

The ethnic melting pot that is London means that the city is awash in top-notch cuisine from throughout the world. In the up-and-coming area of Clerkenwell, the Spanish-Moorish restaurant Moro (34-36 Exmouth Market, 44-20-7833-8336; www.moro.co.uk) is drawing crowds of fashionably dressed trendsetters from around the city for dishes like chestnut and chorizo soup, and charcoal-grilled bream with winter tabbouleh and pistachio sauce. Dinner runs about £120 for two, including wine.

9:45 p.m.

Last Call at Leicester Square

Anyone turned off by the charlessness of Times Square in New York, best regarded as a place that you hurriedly pass through on your way to somewhere else, might be amazed at the late-night vibrancy of Leicester Square, in the heart of the West End. Though the specific elements don't amount to much — a Burger King, a Pizza Hut, a couple of movie theaters, and nightclubs with doormen who are alternately entertaining and threatening — it all comes together to create a lively gathering spot for something spilling out of nearby pubs by around 11 p.m., most of whom clearly don't want the night to end. It's a sometimes chaotic party scene that lasts until 2:30 a.m. or so, when everyone starts heading home on the early-morning buses that fan out from central London.

11 a.m.

A Trip to the Market

On Saturday mornings, join what at times feels like the entire population of London and head across the Thames to Borough Market (8 Southwark Street, www.boroughmarket.org.uk), London's oldest covered fruit and vegetable market. (Closest Underground stop: London Bridge on the Jubilee and Northern lines.) It's a perfect spot for grazers looking for a late breakfast or an early lunch. You can get freshly fried fish and chips at one stall and freshly fried fish and chips at another, plus imported olives from Turkey, handmade chocolates and freshly made apple cider. Or join the line of people (sometimes 20 or 30 deep) at the Holborn stand on Bedale Street for succulent roasted beef, served in a tortilla wrap with red wine, mozzarella, and fresh tomatoes.

1:30 p.m.

A Walk Along the River

Walk off those Cumberland sausages (or that beer) with a stroll along the Thames Path, where you'll pass Shakespeare's Globe Theater and the National Theater complex, plus a series of inviting restaurants and pubs. There's a good chance your journey will be serenaded by young musicians playing under acoustic-perfect covered walkways. On a recent Saturday, the offerings ranged from Mozart and jazz, to reggae and "If I Were a Rich Man" played on a xylophone. (Better than it sounds.)

3 p.m.

Westminster, Unplugged

Music of a different sort can be found at the Evensong at Westminster Abbey (www.westminster-abbey.org), sung by the highly skilled Boys' Choir, and attended by a few hundred people each afternoon (except Wednesday and Sunday). It's a thrilling experience, and a perfect way to see the Abbey itself without having to battle the crowds, as the church is closed to normal tourist traffic about an hour before Evensong begins. Enter through the main west doors, and try to get there by around 2:45.

7:30 p.m.

Curtains Up

Though some have complained about the Broadway-fication of the London theater scene, with its increasing reliance on broad-