

L/Sto M Varrin

HMC MTB 462

31st Oct 1944

Dear "Sister, husband and kids"

Don't faint now – it is me. The trouble is I'm still waiting for your change of address you were going to send me. I'm going to send this general delivery and hope you get it before I get back ha ha. You said in your last letter you would write when you got to Smith Falls and send me your address but I guess you forgot so I figured I'd better write before you disown me.

Well there is nothing very startling lately (thank god) but I have a hunch I won't see Canada until 1945 by the looks of things. It looked for awhile as if we would be on leave in Canada for Christmas but those visions are vanishing fast. We are going on fourteen days leave on Friday and I sure hate the thoughts of it. It may sound funny but when you think that I have to stay at a hostel and wander around for two weeks, it isn't any hell and the time seems to drag along. I'm figuring on going up to Paisley Scotland and doing some ice skating to pass the time. I've still got my skates but they are in hard shape. They get damp from the salt air and it knocks hell out of them and rusts them. I never go anywhere without them in my kit bag.

How do you like Smith Falls? Do the kids like it any better? How is Bruce doing? I'll bet he sure gets along for a youngster eh. I'll bet he's a proper sailor (maybe he takes after his uncle) ha ha.

I'm sure fed up with being over here. I can hardly wait to hit Canadian soil again (especially around Dartmouth) ha ha. I'm still getting my mail from Carol pretty regularly.

Jack was there for a while before he went to "Newfie". He's supposed to come over here. I guess he's waiting for the war to get over first so he won't get a scare. I'd like to have had him with me for awhile and I'll bet he'd have shit his pants or died. The only trouble we have lately is the weather. I've seen the seamen spew up their meals quite often lately. We take quite a beating on these at this time of year. It is the smallest ship I've ever been to sea on and I don't want anything smaller. (But they are fighting ships) ha ha.

We are really proud of these little ships and of the action we've seen in them.

I've had a couple of letters from Uncle Murray. I may see him on his next trip over here. He says that he and I will go to a pub and have a few pints and spin some salty yarns ha ha. I guess he can tell me a few but I can tell him a little about action too. Don't worry I still talk as much as ever ha ha.

I signed up for another victory bond the other day. I figure it will come in handy to Carol and I some day, maybe to buy the baby(s) a pair of shoes or something ha ha.

I guess my old bank account is doing okay. I'm saving close to forty dollars a month. Carol is looking after it so I can't spend it.

Well I hope this finds you and the family all in the best of health.

Must close for tonight. Goodnight and don't forget to write

Love to all

Your Brother "Murray"