

# Manx Notes 668 (2024)

## “MANX SAILOR’S LONGING” (1916)

SIR,—The rain is coming down as is only did in the days of Noah, and it is awfully depressing just the kind of an evening when one could enjoy a good. old-fashioned Manx ghost story. I should just love to listen to one such as my old Grandmother used to tell on nights such as this, when the rain pattered and beat against the window, and the wind howled in the chimneys of the old farmhouse giving one such delightfully eerie feelings. Oh well, those dear old times will never come again, as I suppose Manx folklore, like the fairies, has disappeared before the gross materialism of modern progress. My thoughts will persist in dwelling on the past to-night. and I have just written them in verse of a sort. How is the old *Examiner* getting on. I have not seen a copy since I joined the Navy.—Yours, etc.,

J.C.

H.M.S. Princess Louisa,

23rd June, 1916.

Anon [initialled as “J.C.”]. “[Letter to the Editor] Manx Sailor’s Longing.”  
*Isle of Man Examiner* 8 July 1916: 3c.

Stephen Miller RBV

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