

## **March 1918**

The US Navy are now based in Inverness, down by the Muirtown basin, next to Merkinch Primary. It's a cause for much excitement for the school children, for the shop-keepers in Inverness, who are cashing in; and especially for us ladies! The men have lovely accents and smart uniforms, they seem so exotic. They are teaching us how to play baseball. The whole town is buzzing with their arrival! I was asked to sing one evening in their YMCA, down at the Northern Meeting Park, and now they want me there every week! Perhaps I will be a singer and perform on stage for the rest of my life? Many of my chums are courting the US Navy officers. Every Sunday they stroll down the islands, hand in hand. They ask me to tag along sometimes. Some of my friends were already courting local boys who are now fighting overseas. I suspect there will be trouble when they come home!

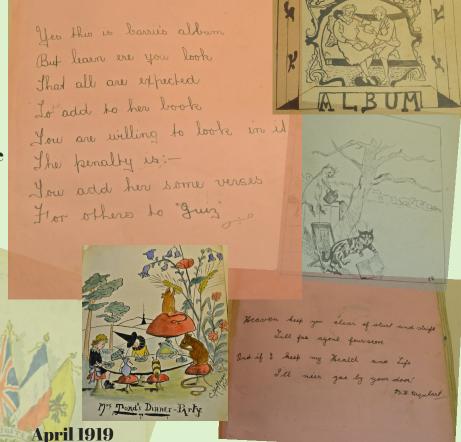




## November 1927

I've just got off the stage at Central Hall, Picture House. I was performing as 'Mimosa' in 'The Geisha'. We received a standing ovation. What a thrill! I am a teacher now, but I still find time to perform. It's a part of my life.

I received a letter from my dear Millie. She and James are married and living in America. I do miss my dear friend, but she is enjoying her life abroad. She said she doesn't miss Inverness one bit! How can she say that?



I was right! Last night there was a riot in the town. The surviving soldiers who returned home, well, they grew sick of the sight of the well-paid US Navy; stealing their women; in their town! There was a lot of arguing and then the local men chased the Naval officers, all the way through the town, back to their barracks in Merkinch.

The rumour is, they're not allowed out until they leave Inverness. Oh deary me, my friend Millie is so upset. She came around to my house, howling she was! She wants me to come up to the barracks with her tomorrow, so she can hold her James' hand through the fence. That's the closest she'll get to him from now on. Holding hands; every Sunday; through the fence.



\*\*Fictional account based on real events\*\*

## Things to think about:

How do you keep your memories of good times and the people important to you?

## Exercise

Start an album like Carrie's, get a notebook and ask everyone you meet to leave you something; it could be a drawing, a joke, a poem or anything they want to share with you. Write a poem or a message at the beginning to inspire people, like Carrie did. Take it into class at the end of the week and talk about the experience.