

SAILING DIRECTIONS

FOR

MARGARET

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You have been sea-borne all your life, my dear,
So as a sailor's wife you've naught to fear.
Just man the galley well and feed the beast,
And let him do the steering, west or east.
Approach him with the love-light in your eyes,
And in your hand the very best of pies;
And never, never call him from his charts
Except to come and taste your apple tarts;
For though your love be warm enough to melt,
The way to a man's heart lies past his belt.
Trim well your sheets and keep your topsails furled,
But as you sail divinely through his world

REMEMBER !

Kisses are sweet when on the harbour borne --
But cooking's the thing to get around the Horne !

JHR

(Lines for a "kitchen shower" to Margaret Seaborne, on
the occasion of her marriage to Lieut. Esmond Horne, R.C.N.V.R.)
February 1st, 1944.