

In the evening there was an officer's dance "...We had a victory dance I won't say it was the wildest in the history of the base but it was certainly anything but tame. I had looked forward to that night for a long time and started out to drink a scotch for each of my 18 missions – needless to say I didn't get far. I was drunk on about eight and met a girl on my ninth so I started to drink less and dance more- I had a wonderful time – I was drunk –I was happy – I had a girl – the war was over." from the diary of Joe Nathan – navigator

"It so happened that on May 8, there was a dance scheduled at the Officers Club and a plane (maybe more than one) was dispatched to the London area to bring girls to the base as dancing partners! Neil McCluhan's mother, as she sent packages to him, always included in those packages at least one bottle of "shampoo", or some other small bottle of liquid product, which she emptied and then filled with whiskey! Neil had "accumulated" a very good supply of booze, which he decided the two of us should now "work on!" We began by early evening on May 8, and took an ample supply to the Officers Club for the evening! As we proceeded to celebrate with the "good booze", several of our fellow officers would come by a table we picked in a corner position, and Neil offered a drink to each. They, in return, wanted to buy a Scotch from the bar, so we would end up with even more to drink! We were the center of much activity and were getting "well soused" as the dance was in full swing. Finally, Neil said we were out of liquor, but he still had some at his hut, so we decided to get that. When we went out the door of the club, there sat a Jeep with an Officer and a girl "on the seat"! I remember that we evicted them from the Jeep and proceeded to take off in it to go get the liquor! That is the last either of us remember from that evening! The next day the Air Inspector's Jeep was found in a field on base! The amazing thing was that I woke up, at some point, in my bunk... .. and Neil McCluhan was there! No one said anything about the borrowing of the Jeep, and the two of us did recover well from the terrific hang-over we amassed!" – Paul Homan

