

JIM DeVANNEY WRITES OF COAST GUARD LIFE

**LOOKING FORWARD TO TIME WHEN
HE CAN RETURN TO NEWTON**

Jim DeVaney, Newton Ford dealer, who is now serving in the U. S. Coast Guard, writes from the port of New York where he is stationed when not at sea or in some foreign port.

Jim, who holds the rank of Yeoman, undoubtedly has been seeing quite a bit of action during the past few months, but thinks it best that he refrain from telling of his experiences until after what he can tell will no longer be of "aid or comfort to the enemy."

He remembers the "Everynighters" and the Rotarians and says he is longing for the day when he can help the boys "chew the fat" up on the hot

corner.

His letter follows:

June 9, 1944

Dear Mr. Page:

It's been quite some time now since I received your letter and by rights I suppose I shouldn't have the gall to write you now and pretend to call this an answer. Seriously though, I certainly did enjoy receiving your letter and would certainly appreciate hearing from you again.

I just came back to New York yesterday from a 7 day leave which was spent altogether in Chicago during which time we hardly got outside of the house except for one evening when we visited with Eck's brother and had a big fried chicken dinner.

We wanted to spend at least a day or two in Newton but kept waiting to see if Harry could get a pass so he and Nelda could go with us but he couldn't get away so we put it off until too late but will try again next time.

Would like for you to know that I received the M. D. as regularly as mail schedules will permit and certainly do enjoy catching up on the news around Newton whenever it arrives. And of course the reports on "Ye Olde Everynight Club" are still as interesting as ever. They sort of make it possible for a fellow to imagine that he is sitting right there in Fred Petty's window, chewing on a penny's worth of peanuts and drinking cokes with the fellows from around town.

As you may have heard, New York and the east coast have been sort of the jumping off place for me during the past few months. The duty was quite a change from what I had been used to before however none the less interesting, and I like it fine. It's difficult to say very much about it in a letter like this without wondering whether you've written something you shouldn't have as far as the regulations are concerned. Some day though and I hope not too far off, we'll argue this whole thing out from a corner curb-stone on the square in Newton and settle it all with a lot less trouble than we're going to now. Anyway, that would be my idea of the correct way to fight all wars in the future.

If you happen to think of it some time why just tell the fellows in the Rotary Club that I said "hello" and I'll try to write as soon as can get around to it.

Would certainly appreciate hearing from you again whenever you can find time to write.

Give my regards to everyone,

Sincerely,

Jim DeVaney