



With the Colors

3/24/44

Private Harry F. Haggard writes his mother, Mrs. Rena White of Rose Hill: "It is Friday night and I just got off of k. p. so I will write you a few lines. I haven't got a letter from you for a week, but suppose a whole stack of them will come in one of these days. I am well and enjoying myself about as well as anyone could in the Army.

"I am allowed to tell a little more in my letter now, so if you haven't already guessed where I am by the hint I sent in my other letter I will tell you. We are on an island in the Hawaiian group. We have nice living quarters, but the mosquitoes are sure terrible. If we didn't have netting to put over our beds at night we wouldn't be able to sleep at all.

"I was on guard the other night and did not take my net with me, and even though I covered up head and feet in my blanket, it seemed the mosquitoes would raise the covers and come right after me. I put in one sleepless night there.

"I had an eight hour pass and went to look over the city of Honolulu. I hope to see Waikiki sometime when I have another pass. I hear there are a lot of interesting things to see there.

"You sure wouldn't want for coconuts if you were out here. I have eaten so many of them I don't care if I ever see another one. Pineapples are another of the crops raised here. Yesterday I went after our laundry and I saw just acres and acres of them. I believe they grow the year round for some of them looked like they had just been planted, some were ready to pick and others had already been harvested.

"Throughout the island sugar cane is the main crop, I think. At least it looks that way for they sure raise a lot of it.

Well, mom, I wish I could write more, but I have a few things to get done before lights go out. I expect there will be a little distance between this letter and the next I write as we go out for jungle training in the near future, but of course that doesn't keep you from writing, so keep them coming."

Private James Dewhirst writes Mrs. Walter Fasnacht from England, where he is with an Artillery division: "We are living out in an old mansion. Most of the enlisted men are living in small barracks. The officers and cooks are living in the house. We are using the barn for a supply room and orderly room. We have hot water for showers and washing clothes.

"Our money standard is different so we turn in our American money and get English in exchange. We drive on the left side of the road, too. The trains are small and a little cold and dirty because of the war. The coaches have small rooms with seats for six people with an aisle on one side.

"The Red Cross gave us coffee and doughnuts before we left the States and once over here. We are using powdered eggs and dehydrated foods. The meals are good and we get enough."

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Naval Aviation Cadet Lowell W. Brown, writes his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Brown of Bogota vicinity, that he has been moved to Waco, Texas, where he will go to Baylor university for three months more schooling. Willard just completed three months schooling at State Normal college at Natchitoches, Louisiana.

He says the weather in Texas is just fine and hopes it continues so they can get their time in on schedule. He added: "They have one of the best tracks there. I'm still taking swimming. I guess they will either make a 'submarine' out of me or drown me yet.

Willard would like to hear from some of his friends in Newton and Bogota vicinity.

His address is Naval Aviation Pilot Lowell W. Brown, CAA-TS Burleson Hall, Baylor university, Waco, Texas.

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Corporal Virgil E. Bliss of Newton writes from the Aleutians: "I have a fellow from Newton in my outfit now, Anthony Passalacqua. We see each other pretty often and hold a bull session. Loren Waymoth of Wheeler was here, but is in the States by this time. It's sure good to see some one from home, especially in a place like this.

"We are still having weather here. That's about all that I can tell you. I do hope I start receiving my Presses. Maybe I will be home some of these days and can enjoy reading them, much more.

"I would like to say hello to all the

Coxswain Irvin Roberts is here on a furlough from Maryland, where he is in the Navy. He is in an Amphibious unit and has been at sea off the Atlantic coast. He says he has lost some weight but is now picking up weight again.

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Lieutenant Victor Maurice Everett, son of Mrs. Jesse O. Snell of Hidalgo, has been assigned to Wendover field, Utah. He was recently commissioned following flight training at Decatur, Alabama, and George field, Lawrenceville.

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Ensign Michael Fear, formerly of Willow Hill, has been transferred to the South Pacific area as base engineer of an Advanced Naval base.

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Mrs. Paul Wheat and son Ronald of Newton have gone to Florida to join Private Wheat, who is serving in the United States Army.

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Lieutenant Otis Maxwell writes his wife that he is well and feels fine. He is in Italy.