



With the *Sept. 4, 1945* Colors

Private Glen Newlin writes from Manila under date of August 18:

"It has now been over seven months since I entered the service of the United States Army. I was inducted on January 8 and left for a training camp in the United States. Little did I think then I would be stationed so near home. After the usual hardships of basic training I was given thirteen days at home and those were very precious days, too.

"It was really nice to see so many of the friends there in good old Jasper county. Being a farm boy and as they were in the process of farming I just had to get out on the tractor and work a little. How well I remember the last day at home before leaving for Olney to start the long trip across the western part of our country. I arrived in California the ninth of June and it was only for a stay of eleven short days.

"After visiting Monterey, California, and its beautiful bay, we left for our P. O. E. We passed out under the Golden Gate bridge, at San Francisco at 4:20, June 21, into an unknown world for us and what proved to be a hair raising one at that. For days we sailed over the endless stretch of quiet sea. The fifth day I learned we were to go west without stopping at the Hawaiian islands, so all hopes of seeing them passed from my mind and the thought of seeing some land came into everyone's mind.

"We kept on west and the sight of nothing but water had begun to get on my nerves. Still we kept going west and on the ninth of July the fireworks really opened up. Too bad that it couldn't have happened on the Fourth, so we could have had something to celebrate for.

"They sounded the alarm and everyone was on deck within a minute and a half. I had eaten chow and already was out on deck in the act of reading my book, which was our only pastime. All at once the ship gave a tremendous lurch and I just held my breath for the explosion to come, which would blow the good ship "Yarmouth" to bits. As fate would have it they missed us and all during that time I sure prayed that I could touch land again.

"This happened the day after we left the Marshall islands. Our submarine escort destroyed the sub right before our eyes. For an hour none of us could hardly talk from the shock and nearness we had of going to the bottom. We proceeded to the Carolines and there we had a fellow jump overboard and try to swim ashore.

"To top all things all we needed was for someone to shoot himself, but this never came about and we safely reached the island of Luzon, July 13, at 10:00 a. m. We landed in an LST boat on the bank of the Pasig river. Our first sight of Manila was horrible. The nice buildings shattered and the remaining walls colored with smoke from the fires the Japs set to them as they left the once beautiful city. We were loaded on a flat car and proceeded to the Twenty-ninth Replacement depot for a fifteen day stay, during which time we dug ditches and cut grass. This hurt our pride more than our physical beings.

"On the fifteenth day of July my highlight in my Army career came when I got twenty-three letters, at my first mail call overseas. It took me a half day to read them. Then the surprise came when I was sent to General Headquarters here in Manila. I was promptly assigned and began making out the payroll. I sent some pictures home and I want you to get one of them from my dad and put one of them in the Press so they can see what some of the scenes look like.

"There isn't very much for me to say except I sure would like to be home. Say hello to everyone back home and I will be home soon."

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Warrant Officer James E. Correll and family of Mount Clemons, Michigan, have been spending the month of August visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Correll and his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ohlgart of Kenosha, Wisconsin. While at home he and his father drove to Willow Hill, where they visited his grand-father, C. E. Correll, who has been ill.

Warrant Officer Correll recently returned from three and one-half years of foreign service.

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Albert McFall, 28, whose wife resides at Newton, has been promoted to technical sergeant in the India-Burma theatre. McFall is presently in signal supply at theatre headquarters in New Delhi, India. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McFall, reside at 301 West Fifth street, Oil City,

Pennsylvania.

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Sergeant Milo Shaner is home for a thirty day furlough with his mother, Mrs. Guy Sempstrott of Willow Hill, after service in Italy with the Fifth army. He was on the boat for thirty days, including VJ-day. He had expected to go to the Pacific with a B-29 bomber crew, but has been informed now that he won't have to go.

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Technical Sergeant Edward A. Huber, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Huber of Sainte Marie vicinity, has been discharged from the Army after thirty-three months in the Southwest Pacific. He entered the Army in August, 1941.

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First Lieutenant George W. Kasseran Jr. is at Biarritz, France, where he is attending a university, being maintained by the armed forces. He has been overseas eighteen months with th Anti-Aircraft Artillery.

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Private Calvin Russell of Wheeler is receiving his basic training at Camp Fannin, Texas, with Company D, 53rd battalion of the Eleventh Training regiment. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Russell.

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Corporal Lowell Cramer is spending a thirty day furlough with his wife at Newton. He was overseas with the Twelfth Armored division, being stationed recently inside Germany.

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Yeoman First Class Jim DeVaney has been here on leave visiting his wife and getting ready for new automobiles expected soon. He is the Ford dealer.

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Private Roy Addis is home on a furlough from Camp Fannin, Texas. He is a guard over German prisoners.

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Harry Cornwell is home for a thirty day furlough after service overseas.